

# MESSENGER

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# The Messenger.

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VOL. XVIII

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## COMMENCEMENT.

NEVER does time glide away so rapidly as it does in the space intervening between Easter and Commencement. It seems to have gathered momentum during the winter and fairly leaps through the last, short month. The backward Spring of this year had beguiled us into the belief that Commencement was still far off, when behold! the week of weeks was upon us, and we were rushing from examinations to tennis tournament, from tennis back to examinations in a frantic scramble. The weather was never more favorable, a matter of great importance to us since so many of our festivities depend upon the weather. The campus was in excellent condition, freshly trimmed, and in every way Nature was doing her best to aid. The opening event of Commencement was, as usual, the contest for the McVickar Prize in oratory. This came on Saturday morning and was won by Carl Ickis Shoemaker, of Muncy, Pa. His oration appears elsewhere in this number.

## SUNDAY.

There was a choral Eucharist Sunday morning at half-past ten o'clock. The Reverend President Rodgers was the celebrant. The sermon was preached by the Reverend Simon Blinn Blunt, rector of All Saints' Church, Dorchester, Boston. Taking as his text the 29th verse of the 8th chapter of the Book of Ezra, he pointed out the necessity of guarding carefully the physical, mental, and spiritual treasures which the Lord has given us for the journey through life's desert.

For the Baccalaureate service in the afternoon, Marshal John W. Day formed the procession in front of the President's House promptly at four o'clock, in the following order: Assistant Marshal Charles T. Bridgeman; the Undergraduates; Assistant Marshal Allen D. Jennings; the Senior Class; Assistant Marshal H. Boyd Mahaffey; the Former Students and Alumni; Marshal Day, carrying the mace; the Faculty and Clergymen. The Baccalaureate Sermon was preached by the Reverend Charles Lewis Slattery, D.D., rector of Grace Church, New York City. He took for his text part of the 22d verse of the 20th chapter of the Gospel according to

St. John. He emphasized the importance of beginning life with the right sort of ambitions, and, regardless of how unattainable they may afterwards seem, ever to try to reach them, holding them before one as incentives to higher things.

#### MONDAY.

Weather conditions were very propitious for the finals in the tennis tournament. Boak, '12, and Rhea, '12, were matched against Middleton, '15, and Brown, '15, in the doubles, and won. In the singles Boak defeated Rhea. There was a large and enthusiastic gallery present.

A new prize to be competed for on Monday was the President's, of twenty-five dollars (\$25), for excellence in extemporaneous speaking. Messrs. John Jay Chapman, Richard Aldrich, and C. L. Hunt acted as judges. Joseph Boak, '12 won the prize with the subject "The College and Athletics."

At four-thirty came the presentation of Sophocles' "Antigone" by the Dragon Club, assisted by the Glee Club. The choice of Sophocles' tragedy for production by the Club was amply justified by the general excellence of the entire cast. It is difficult to select some for encomium—where such uniformity exists, but the acting of Rhea, '12, calls for unqualified commendation. The dignity of the King was not lessened by either his tyrannical attitude in the first scenes, or by his heartfelt repentance and bitter grief in the last. McAllister, '14, in the title rôle, surprised the audience by a display of histrionic talent unusual in an amateur, and, in the difficult task of portraying a feminine type without sacrificing verisimilitude or manliness, he yet conveyed unerringly the conception of loyal and suffering womanhood. The rest of the cast were as follows:

Ismene, Sister of Antigone and Polyneices.....	C. T. Bridgeman, '13
Eurydice, Wife of Kreon the King.....	H. B. Mahaffey, '13
Haemon, Son of Kreon, betrothed to Antigone.....	C. S. Armstrong, '14
Teiresias, a blind Seer.....	J. N. Borton, '13
Watchman.....	C. W. V. Richards, '14
Messenger.....	E. J. Jennings, '12
Chorus Leader.....	C. G. Prout, '14
Chorus of Theban Elders.....	Glee Club

Mendelssohn's setting of the chorus was adequately rendered by the Glee Club. The background furnished by the Library with its pure Greek architecture gave the final touch of realism. The elocution was excellent throughout and showed the result of careful and painstaking criticism on the part of L. F. Piper, Instructor in Elocution.

The Class Day exercises were held at seven-thirty on the oval south

of the Library. The Algebra had lain in state in front of Ludlow and Willink Hall since the afternoon, and with tender hands the Seniors bore it on its bier to the place of cremation. There they were joined by the incoming Seniors. While the flames were consuming the remains of the Algebra, toasts were drunk to the two classes, '12 and '13, and the pipe was sent around. President Jennings, '12, in the name of his class, handed down to President Day, '13, the class spade and pipe. The symbols of the office of President of Convocation were given to the new President, Borton, '13. The athletic trophy given by the Class of 1912 was presented to the President of the Athletic Association, and in turn to President Lamond of the Class of 1915. This class won the meet held two weeks before examinations. The banner is to be competed for in the fall and spring games.

After the Class Day exercises the students and their friends were agreeably entertained by the Glee Club in Preston Hall. The audience, by their applause affirmed the concert to be the best that the Glee Club has yet given. The well rendered program was as follows:

Jolly Blacksmiths.....	Gerbel
Calico Pie.....	Ingraham
Mary's Lamb.....	
(Solo by Richards and Chorus.)	
Thora.....	Adams
(Solo by John N. Borton.)	
Ghost Chorus.....	Shubert
Rosary.....	Nevin
Land Sighting.....	Grieg
INTERMISSION.	
(Monologue by Whitcomb.)	
Comrades in Arms.....	Adams
Jumbles.....	Ingraham
Pale in the Amber West.....	
(Quartet—Bond, Evans, Borton, and Edwards.)	
Alice.....	
(Quartet—Bond, Evans, Borton and Edwards.)	
Bedouin Love Song.....	Rogers
Soldiers' Chorus.....	"Faust"

During the intermission Whitcomb even exceeded the expectations of those who had heard his "fun-making" before. The Glee Club eclipsed by far their success at the last Commencement. Their excellence is entirely due to their patient and efficient leader, Mr. Glaeser and the loyalty the members have shown in attending the rehearsals. If the coming academic

year brings the same amount of progress as the last, what a treat will be in store for us next Commencement.

Immediately after the concert there was a short informal dance which was greatly enjoyed by those who took advantage of this opportunity to have at least a brief dance in Commencement Week.

#### TUESDAY.

Tuesday witnessed the return of many more alumni, although the entire number back this year was less than usual. Those who were here were faithful to the Lyre Tree, and many and fanciful were the tales of the "good, old days."

The President's Reception to the Alumni, Former Students, Seniors, and friends was held at four o'clock in Ludlow and Willink Hall. Dr. and Mrs. Rodgers, Dr. Hopson, and Miss Clark were among those in the receiving line. Mrs. H. D. Lewis and Mrs. E. S. Hale presided at the tea tables. The floral decorations attracted considerable attention.

The procession for the Missionary service formed before the President's House in the order of Sunday. The Reverend Charles Fiske, rector of St. Michael's, Baltimore, preached the sermon. Mr. Fiske is a former student of St. Stephen's. By a strange coincidence he chose the same text as Dr. Slattery, but unlike him he developed the adventurous rather than the ambitious element in the text.

The annual banquet of the Eulexian Fraternity was held in Preston Hall at eight o'clock. The guests were the Right Reverend Charles S. Burch, Suffragan Bishop of New York, the Reverend President Rodgers, the Reverend H. M. Clark, Ph.D., the Reverend Horatio K. Garnier, M. A., Professor Irville F. Davidson, M.A. and W. H. Conger, M.D. The toasts were:

"Self-Reliance".....	<i>Rev. J. O. McIlhenny</i>
"True Democracy".....	<i>Mr. W. A. Robertson</i>
"Opportunity".....	<i>Rev. F. W. Sill</i>
"Looking Backward".....	<i>Rev. Robert Mac Kellar</i>
"Simple Life".....	<i>Mr. R. S. Gibson, Jr.</i>
"Farewell".....	<i>Mr. A. J. M. Wilson</i>

The Kappa Gamma Chi Fraternity held their banquet in Bard Hall. Seventeen alumni were present.

The New York Sigma Phi Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity held its banquet at Hoffman Inn, Red Hook. The guests were Dr. R. G. Robb, the Rev. E. J. Burlingham, Messrs. William Barr, Sr., and William Barr, Jr. The alumni present were the Rev. Messrs. Treder, Faucon, Hardy, Simmonds, Bachman, Gardner, Thomas; the Venerable Arch-

Deacon Holden, Dr. Martin; and Messrs Mullen, Spear, and Curtiss. Bro. O. R. F. Treder as toastmaster called for the following toasts:

"Ties that Bind".....	<i>Bro. Faucon</i>
"The Ideal Sig-Alpha".....	<i>Bro. Mullen</i>
"The Inspiration of the Ages".....	<i>Bro. E. J. Jennings</i>
"Progress".....	<i>Bro. Simmonds</i>
"St. Stephen's".....	<i>Bro. Holden</i>
"What S. A. E. means after College Days".....	<i>Bro. Spear</i>
"Old St. Stephen's".....	<i>Bro. Thomas</i>
"The Chapter".....	<i>Bro. Fernster</i>

Dr. Robb, Dr. Martin and the Rev. Mr. Burlingham also responded to toasts.



#### COMMENCEMENT DAY.

The Alumni Celebration of the Holy Eucharist was held at seven-thirty o'clock on Commencement morning, June 12th, the Rev. A. L. Longley, '96, being the celebrant.

The forty-seventh annual meeting of the Alumni Association convened in Bard Hall at nine-thirty o'clock, the Rev. Robt. MacKellar, '82, being elected chairman in the absence of the President and Vice-President.

Twenty members responded to the roll call:

The Rev. F. S. Sill, D.D., '70	The Rev. P. C. Pyle, '90
P. McD. Bleecker, '76	H. S. Longley, '91
H. B. Whitney, '78	A. L. Longley, '96
F. C. Jewell, '81	J. P. Gibson, '97
R. MacKellar, '82	Mr. E. A. Sidman, '99
W. Holden, '83	The Rev. O. F. R. Treder, '01
Mr. A. Rose, '83	Prof. S. G. Martin, '07
Mr. F. J. Hopson, '85	The Rev. F. H. Simmonds, '07
The Rev. E. B. Smith, '85	Mr. L. F. Piper, '11
L. R. F. Davis, '88	Mr. W. T. Sherwood, '11

The Necrologist reported the deaths during the past year of the Rev. Messrs. W. S. Cleland, '03; W. W. Hance, '73; R. F. Kelleman, '99; F. McPetrich, '91; A. A. Brockway, '76.

The Treasurer of the Association reported, receipts: \$132.32; expenditures, \$36.61; balance on hand, \$95.71.

The Trustees of the Alumni Scholarship Fund reported a balance on hand of \$1,293.49.

Mr. E. A. Sidman as Treasurer of the Gymnasium Fund reported a balance to the credit of the Fund of \$2,797.41. Mr. Sidman also reported as Special Treasurer of the Fund for Electric Wiring that \$1,516.48 had been paid in and \$1,784.39 had been expended, leaving a deficit of \$267.91 yet to be raised.

A committee from the Former Students' Association visited the Association, presented the felicitations of their Association and asked for the appointment of committees to act with theirs on the matters of an amalgamation of the two associations; the 50th anniversary of Dr. Hopson's connection with the College; and a return to the old ways of conducting Commencements.

The Election of Officers resulted as follows:

*Directors:* the Rev. Messrs. H. S. Longley, E. B. Smith, F. C. Jewell, Mr. E. A. Sidman, the Rev. Messrs. W. Holden, O. F. R. Treder, F. S. Sill, J. O. McIlhenny, F. W. Norris; *President*, the Rev. J. O. McIlhenny; *Vice-President*, the Rev. H. S. Longley; *Secretary*, the Rev. F. C. Jewell; *Treasurer*, the Rev. F. S. Sill, D.D. The Rev. Wm. Holden was elected a member of the Executive Committee. The Rev. O. F. R. Treder was appointed Necrologist.

The committee elected to act with the Former Students' Associations' committee on Dr. Hopson's 50th anniversary consists of the Rev. Messrs. H. S. Longley, F. C. Steinmetz, D.D., J. O. McIlhenny, G. C. Houghton, D.D., F. B. Reazor, D.D., C. A. Jessup, D.D., W. B. Clark, D. S. Hamilton, F. W. Norris, D.D., A. R. B. Hegeman, F. W. Cornell, W. A. Robertson, E. S. Dunlap, O. F. R. Treder, J. M. Gilbert.

The committee appointed to confer with the Former Students' Association, on the subject of the amalgamation of the two Associations, is Mr. F. J. Hopson, the Rev. O. F. R. Treder, and the Rev. P. McD. Bleecker.

On motion \$50 was appropriated from the funds of the Association towards the deficit on the electric wiring, and \$30 to the College Messenger

The annual meeting of the Former Students' Association was called to order in the English recitation room at nine o'clock on Wednesday morning with the Rev. Chas. C. Quin in the chair. Those present were:

The Rev. Chas. Fiske	The Rev. W. J. D. Thomas
G. S. A. Moore	H. S. Smith
J. F. Faucon	Mr. W. S. Hardy
E. J. Burlingham	Mr. J. F. Hamblin

The officers elected for the ensuing year are the Rev. C. C. Quin, *President*; the Rev. E. A. Smith, *Vice-President*; Dr. W. F. Bullman, *2d Vice-President*; the Rev. Jacob Probst, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

A committee of four delegated to confer with a committee of the Alumni consists of the Rev. Messrs. Quin, Fiske, Moore and Smith.

Ten dollars was appropriated for the "MESSENGER."

Mr. J. F. Hamblin was received as a member.

A committee consisting of Bishop Leonard, and the Rev. Messrs. Probst and Fiske was appointed to meet with Alumni Association to honor the fiftieth anniversary of Dr. Hopson's service to St. Stephen's.

The fair weather of the last weeks broke just as the procession was forming for the Commencement Service at eleven-forty-five o'clock, and a few drops fell as we marched to the Chapel. The order of the procession was: Assistant Marshal Bridgeman; the Undergraduate body; Assistant Marshal A. Jennings; the Graduating Class; Assistant Marshal Mahaffey; the Alumni and Former Students; Marshal Day with the mace; the Trustees, Faculty, and Clergy. The Processional hymn to the Chapel was "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and into the Chapel, "Through the night of doubt and sorrow." The Reverend President intoned morning prayer and the Reverend Dr. Hopson read the lesson. A Solemn Te Deum was sung, after which the Reverend Dr. Rodgers read the Bidding Prayer. After the hymn, "Hark! the sound of holy voices," Bishop Burch gave his benediction.

On account of the threatening conditions of the weather, the rest of the exercises were held in the Chapel instead of on the outdoor platform. Ethelbert Foster delivered the Salutatory. The winner of the McVickar Prize, Carl Ickis Shoemaker, gave his oration, "Discipline", followed by Frank Archibald Rhea with the Valedictory.

The awarding of Prizes and Honors were:

McVickar Oratory Prize.....	Carl Ickis Shoemaker, '12
President's Prize for Public Speaking.....	Joseph Boak, Jr., '12
Hellenistic Greek Prize.....	Frank A. Rhea, '12
Philosophy Prize.....	Charles T. Bridgeman, '13
Psychology Prize.....	Charles S. Armstrong, '14
Science Prize.....	Charles S. Armstrong, '14
Latin Prize.....	Charles E. McAllister, '14
History Prize.....	Charles E. McAllister, '14
Elementary Greek Prize.....	Charles E. McAllister, '14
German Prize.....	Charles E. McAllister, '14
French Prize.....	Edwin A. Leonard, '14
Mathematics Prize.....	Claude Humphreys, '15
The Rev. J. M. Gilbert English Essay Prize.....	Charles T. Bridgeman, '13
Graduation Honors in History.....	Ethelbert Foster
Graduation Honors in English and Greek.....	Frank A. Rhea

## CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

## BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Joseph Boak, Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Paul Leonard Fernsler, New Cumberland, Pa.  
 Ethelbert Foster, Shelter Island, N. Y., *cum honore*.  
 Elroy J. Jennings, Hempstead, L. I.  
 Frank Archibald Rhea, Dixon, Mo., *cum honore*.  
 Carl Ickis Shoemaker, Muncy, Pa.

## DOCTOR OF DIVINITY.

The Rev. Charles Fiske, rector of St. Michael's Church, Baltimore, Md.  
 The Rev. Frederic William Norris, '88, rector of St. Matthew's Church,  
 Brooklyn.  
 The Rev. Percival Cook Pyle, '90, rector of the St. Edward the Martyr,  
 New York City.  
 The Rev. Hibbert H. P. Roche, '85, of Deland, Pa.  
 The Rev. Harry Sherman Longley, '91, rector of St. Mark's Church,  
 Evanston, Chicago, Ill., and Suffragan-Bishop-elect of Iowa.

## DOCTOR OF LITERATURE.

The Right Rev. Charles Sumner Burch, Suffragan Bishop of New York.

The exercises were closed by the benediction of the Bishop.

The Commencement Luncheon was served in Preston Hall. The opening speech was the annual report of the President, which is published in this number.

After his report Dr. Rodgers presented Bishop Burch, who in the name of his diocesan and the whole diocese, extended to the whole College most hearty greetings.

Senator Roosevelt spoke on the kindly relations of St. Stephen's with its neighbors in the Hudson Valley.

Dr. Longley, Bishop-elect of Iowa, reminded us of our almost unique position among modern Colleges, as standing for spiritual training as well as mental and physical.

Dr. Norris expressed his appreciation of the degree of Doctor of Divinity by proposing that the Alumni and friends present at the luncheon immediately start a fund in answer to Dr. Rodgers' demand for \$250,000. The President appointed Dr. Norris as committee to receive the names of those who would follow his wise and practical suggestion.

President Rodgers brought the speeches to a close by thanking the Dragon Club for its presentation of "Antigone."

Though we missed a speech from Dr. Hopson, we did not lose an opportunity for hearty applause. Dr. Rodgers told us that Dr. Hopson was about to enter upon his fiftieth year as professor in College, and that next year when the half century is completed we may listen to his speech.

After the yell and "Alma Mater" the Bishop gave his blessing, and a very happy luncheon was over.



## DISCIPLINE.\*

CARL ICKIS SHOEMAKER.

In the worlds of religion and politics great efforts are being made to keep pace with the enormous advances that the twentieth century has accomplished in the realm of art, science, and philosophy. It is worth while pausing to consider what it is all about, what we are trying to do, how we are trying to do it, and the probable result.

The world is filled with earnest seekers after religious truth—a belief which will soothe their restlessness, answer their anxious inquiries, and satisfy their longings. These efforts have resulted in a flood of cults which the pessimist attributes to a thirst for sensationalism, but sympathy and a personal knowledge demand a kinder interpretation. Sensationalism does not make serious minded men and women spend hours in poring over books which in intricate phrasing and abstract terms, put forth a new religion intended to revolutionize our mediaeval beliefs.

If we would but examine this movement with an unbiased mind and a will to get at the truth we must certainly acknowledge that a great majority of this questioning is the result of a fervent desire on the part of a thinking people, to embrace a religion which will satisfy their longings, to find a god to whom they may bow in humble adoration and offer that worship which is inherent in every human being.

It must be admitted that there are thousands of people who flit lightly from one creed to another, who turn gaily from Pantheism to Atheism, from Atheism to Pantheism as soon as the novelty of the new religion wanes. There are also thousands who hurry joyfully along (with no thought of religion), from one sort of festivity to another, parties, dances, theaters, and dinners—a life which is but an unending search for excitement.

\*McVickar Prize Oration.

But in their ignorance they are but searching for the same thing—some intangible thing which will satisfy all their longings and desires—religion. Now and then there are some who realize that they “have sought the world in vain” and from the world they do break free.

In the world of politics we find the same unrest, the same searching and struggling and straining; and the natural result, our present feverish condition. In all circles men feel the insufficiency in our present system of government, and are earnestly trying to find the defects and suggest adequate means of reform. The suggested reforms are proof that the movement is one of reformation and reconstruction, not of destruction.

A noticeable feature in this situation is the wide divergency of opinion as to the form of government which will set all people at unity, which will feed the hungry and clothe the naked. All parties offer panaceas, but of such marvellously different ingredients. The socialist of the torch-light-parade and soap-box-speech variety sees as the only cure, government ownership of all property, all industry, and effort, and an equal wage for all, regardless of employment or ability. The conservative socialists affirm that “the heart and soul of their philosophy lies in public ownership, under democratic government, of the means of life,” which sounds very simple. Passing over many intermediate parties, we find the average American vote with a firm belief in the democratic system of government and the teachings of Jefferson, Webster, and Lincoln, that the governments’ efforts in behalf of the citizen should be chiefly in the direction of doing for the citizen just those things that the citizen, in his individual capacity, cannot do for himself. At the further extreme we find the few who assemble in quiet corners and discuss the glories of kingdoms. Amid all this chaos the American public is trying to give ear to the haranguings of an indefinite number of presidential candidates as they stride about upon an equally indefinite number of platforms.

And why all this chaos in the political world? Because the complications of modern society caused by modern thought and invention have made the wires so delicate and joined them in such a maze that the added difficulty of pulling them has caused the politicians to lose sight of the fact that politics is but a science of morality and not a system of parliamentary practice and chicanery.

The nation is but one large family. The head of the family is head of the family, the government resides in him, only in so far as he administers justice in accordance with the laws of morality. The fact that our family numbers over ninety millions, that we do not eat at the same table nor sleep under the same roof, does not alter the necessity that the government of that family has one chief duty—to administer justice in accordance with the laws of morality.

Thus in the world of politics we find great confusion, great turmoil and tumult, strong men and weak men, some with a clear view, some blinded by the dust of the battle; but all knowingly or ignorantly, fighting for the strengthening of the laws of morality.

The situation in the political world has a striking resemblance to the situation in the religious world. Both are characterized by an unrest and an effort to quiet that condition. Both are thronging with warriors, some who fight with the end clearly in view, and some who fight for the fight’s sake. In one thing they differ; the religious world strives to be, the political world strives to do. But in both worlds is an unceasing war and only when the American people realize what it is that has enabled men to win battles in the ages past, will they win the battles of the present.

It is almost fifty years since this nation has, in a large degree, experienced the stern realities of war. We have long since forgotten the agonies, the prayers, and the sacrifices of countless wives, mothers, and sweet-hearts. Too seldom does the bronze button of the veteran recall to our minds the sufferings and deaths which have bought us our peace. Forgetful of the price, we have accepted the peace and gone on our way with a sense of security, while that very forgetfulness renders safety impossible.

Once a year we formally honor those heroes, we recall the great victories, but ignore those greatest victories—which won the war—the victory of every soldier over self—his own self-effacement, discipline, and implicit obedience to a higher authority.

In the religious world the condition is parallel. Millions are daily accepting the benefits of Christianity which have been won by rigid discipline in the stern battles of the saints, apostles, prophets and martyrs.

The penalty of peace—forgetfulness, greed, sloth, and indigence—is often greater than the penalty of war. “In peace, the individual is everything; material prosperity, self-indulgence, and the preservation of existence are the general aim. In war the individual is nothing, and men learn the lesson of self-sacrifice. But it is only gradually, however high the enthusiasm which inspires the troops, that the ideas of peace can become effaced, and they must be seasoned soldiers who will endure, without flinching, the losses of Waterloo or Gettysburg. Discipline, which means the effacement of the individual, does more than break the soldier to unhesitating obedience; it trains him to die for duty’s sake.”

But discipline, self-effacement, the subjugation of the individual are not popular words in our age. God, the world says, created us to be happy, he gave us minds to think, and wills to do. Yes, and in His great goodness He did even more—He gave us souls, His property, into our keeping. He gave us strength and courage to fight the battles for them; He has given us the knowledge of right and wrong; He has revealed unto us the Divine

truth; He has given us the means whereby we may be daily strengthened for the battles. God in His great mercy has done all this, but God in His justice demands that we use everyone of His gifts in the fighting of the great battle in which He has placed us.

We must realize that there is a battle besides the battle of shot and shell. The warfare of the soul and body is an endless struggle and we must use the same method for that battle. Deep down in our hearts we know what we should do; the knowledge of good and evil is our birthright. Discipline alone will enable us to choose the good. God has also revealed to us what we must be, but our prejudice and our pride cry out against that illogical effacement. But the battle goes on, he who fights *his* way is lost, while he who fights *God's* way wins.

In the Church as in the State if the cause has ever been weakened or the battle lost it was through lack of discipline, while every victory won has been but the result of sacrifice and subjugation of the individual.

When the world will learn this lesson, when by discipline it dares to obey its conscience, no matter what the cost, then it will make no difference by what name we call our government—our duty to our neighbor will be its aim. When the world learns this lesson, when by discipline it dares to subjugate its mind, soul, and body in obedience to God and the great truths that He has given us, then and only then, will its anxious inquiries be answered, its restlessness be soothed in the perfect fulfillment of the first and great commandment.



#### SALUTATORY.

ETHELBERT FOSTER, '12.

The class of 1912 extends to you its warmest welcome.

But we realize that our greeting is of little value when compared to the greater greetings that reach out to you on all sides.

We believe that the very atmosphere of the college is a welcome, which envelopes all who approach it. At least we would have it so.

For the alumni and former students there is a greeting that surpasses all others. This is the greeting of memories, that, for them, lurk in every spot, and that have had time to mellow and sweeten until their aroma is a delight to the soul. It is hard for such men to feel the need or the import of our greeting.

Moreover Nature herself holds forth a welcome that is beyond all our imitations, however hard we strive to equal it.

When you are on the campus, even in the rain, the mountains attract your eyes, and through them infuse into your minds a feeling of peace. The beautiful greens of the trees and grasses breathe contentment, and the myriads of wild flowers "dancing and fluttering in the breeze" are a delight to the soul. While the chirping of the birds and the chattering of the squirrels lull all your cares into a dreamless sleep.

Surely Nature is God's messenger of peace, and the object of a welcome is to produce peace. So after Nature has done her part, what place is there in your minds for our small offering?

And yet we hope that our greeting may cause just that last straw of peace which will break the back of any lurking spirit of unrest you may have.

With this hope, then, we presume, in the very palace of Nature, to give you our small but sincere offering of welcome.



#### VALEDICTORY.

FRANK ARCHIBALD RHEA, '12.

Again the cycle of time has revolved and we stand at the close of another collegiate year—for some of us at the close of our college course. As the traveller gains the lofty summit of the far distant mountain after a period of long journeying, so we attain the heights and eagerly cast our gaze out upon the entrancing view which lies before us. Our brows are touched by the breezes of a new life, and our ears hear the call of service,—and we are eager to step forth to obey that summons, for we are men endowed by Almighty God with a purpose.

But we fain would linger in contemplation of the vision glorious, and ere we go, join for a brief moment, the Future with the Past. For along with the clarion call of duty, which now breaks in upon our ears, come the lingering touches of memories—memories of our journey hither through paths of exquisite beauty, yet not wholly so, or else we would not hold so fair the prize. There have been the shadow-cast valleys of doubt, there have been the uneven places of disappointments, and the toilsome ascents of discouragements, but all these are passed. Just as the painted canvas appears rough when near at hand, yet at a distance stands out as the master work of a great artist, so to us, who have gained the proper perspective, the journey is revealed in its real character, one of beauty and charm.



But we have not come thus far alone and unbefriended, nay were it not for our fair guide, who stands by even now to witness and share our joy of victory, we would have fallen by the wayside. It is with her and through her that we would join the time that is gone with the time which is to come. Saint Stephen's, kindly mother, we greet thee, and in greeting, say farewell. Dearly as we would love to stay, we must pursue our quest. Our consoling thought is that this farewell is not final. Thy spirit, thy influence, thy principles and ideals go with us, and we thank thee, kindly mother, Alma Mater. While we go not empty handed, we must, perforce give little in return. But if in the after years we may be able to render to our fellow-men a service of high degree or low, to thee shall be ascribed the praise, and we feel that thou wilt accept our offering.

Years ago the poet sang,

"The world is too much with us."

Ours is not that cry, for in the four years allotted us here, we have been living in a semi-detached world, yet in a world of ideals and in a world of strict conformity to ideals; to the ideal of a Christian education under the guiding influence of the Faith once delivered to the Saints, to the ideal of a classical education founded upon the character building humanities.

We have not been ensnared by the sophistical reasoning of the old adage, "Knowledge is power," but we have learned that the proper use of knowledge gives power. The proper use of knowledge is to go forth into the world and seize opportunities of rendering aid to fellow-creatures. When Caligula led his army of two-hundred thousand men over the snow-capped mountains, across the river Rhine, ravaging Gaul and threatening Britain, he embarked his men on the proud array of galleys. No sooner had they left the shore than he ordered them to return, disembarked the men, drew them up in battle array on the shore of the sea, and gave the command—to pick up shells. Men naturally cried out, "He is insane." Yet today there are men, who in the presence of opportunities,—gather shells. There are colleges, too, which are wasting precious opportunities. They have listened to the siren call of the utilitarian. Commercial and material tendencies have not only been admitted but they have been freely sought. But we praise thee, Saint Stephen's, for thy steadfastness to thy lofty ideals and traditions, and we foresee in thy faithful service, thy ultimate success and reward.

It is this rigid adherence to the time-tried classical standards which shapes us to go out into the world and meet opportunities, opportunities to build upon the foundations of thy laying. And in our parting, we utter our words of gratitude to thy representatives. To you, Sir, the President, we turn with hearts full of thanks for your untiring efforts in behalf of the

College. We pray that God's grace may be upon you to sustain and encourage you. To the Members of the Board of Trustees, who guard with constant zeal the material interests of the college, we acknowledge our debt of gratitude. We appreciate in part the difficulties which beset you in the execution of your responsibilities, and we thank you.

And to you, Sir, whose hand and mind guided the College during the year in which we entered, we owe many thanks, but chiefly for the exemplification in your life of all the lofty ideals of our Alma Mater; the ideals which keep alive in our hearts the memory of a Fairbairn. *Vale, et tu, vir excellentissime, et, si mihi liceat, carissime, te ex animo salutamus.*

To the other members of the Faculty, we are indeed thankful for the incalculable benefits we have derived from class and lecture rooms, but more so for the splendid examples of gentlemanly refinement shown us. We appreciate now more than ever before your service to us and the privilege we have enjoyed of living with you in the intimate relationship which can exist only in the small college. We bid you farewell.

To those of you here whom we have known as fellow-students, our words of parting take the form of a request. Keep, we ask you, ever before your eyes the vision of a greater Saint Stephen's, not numerically greater, but greater in the scope of its usefulness to the world through the quality of its graduates. Work hard for your college, be ambitious in her behalf, and let not the spirit of selfishness and narrow-mindedness dwarf your capabilities.

We cannot depart without a word and farewell to the many friends and neighbors of Saint Stephen's who have made our sojourn among them so pleasant. We owe you our sincere thanks for your kind interest and the privileges of your hospitality. In our memory of college days,—the sweetest of all memories,—you have secured a lasting place.

Classmates of 1912, the time of our departure draws near, and we must leave behind us in reality that which shall ever be with us, our college. Four years ago, we entered through those gates, strangers, and now we depart,—classmates, with every feeling which that word implies. The day when those ties were formed has drawn on to evening. The twilight has deepened into shadows, and the glorious morn now breaks upon our gaze. The urgent call of the world is upon us. Farewell! Let us go forth with steadfast loyalty to our Alma Mater; with our minds set on high things, and ever before us the vision of the true Saint Stephen's man, fashioned to stand "four square to every wind that blows." Farewell!



## PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS AT COMMENCEMENT LUNCHEON.

June 12, 1912.

*Ladies and Gentlemen:*

It is with very great pleasure that we welcome you here on this, the fifty-second Commencement of Saint Stephen's College, and as is customary at this time, it is the privilege of the President to make a report of the year that is past to the Alumni, Former Students, Visitors and Friends of the Institution.

Our rooms have been practically filled although two or three have dropped out during the year. There are now 60 students. I can quite conscientiously commend the general work done throughout the College, and in this the Faculty agree. The average mark is 80% throughout the whole year.

I am happy to bear witness to the excellent spirit shown by the student body in their relations to each other, to the Faculty, and to the general life of the community in which we live; also to their ready acceptance of any suggestions or criticisms. As an example of this spirit of loyalty to the interests of the College I may adduce the careful economy with which the whole student-body has used the electric light, in response to an appeal to their good feeling and common sense. I wish also to bear my testimony to the general helpfulness of the fraternities in encouraging their men to do good work and to maintain a high standard of conduct. As far as I can see, there is an entire absence of any friction between the fraternities themselves; and those who do not belong to any fraternity, seem to be on a perfectly satisfactory footing in all college matters with those who do. We are trusting the fraternity to do the right thing and I believe our confidence has been and will be justified.

The greatest drawback in our life here is, of course, the want of proper equipment for athletics; Mr. Boak to the contrary notwithstanding. I think perhaps the students sometimes get unduly discouraged and do not always use the opportunities they possess. For example, I can see no reason why a good athletic field and running-track could not be made back here behind Orient, with even a little financial help, by the students themselves. However, we have good hope that this may be done. I should like to see the old bowling alley restored, some hand-ball courts put up and I believe the time is not far distant when we shall see the new gymnasium commenced. The gymnasium fund has recently received a little impetus through some friends in Boston who have made up their minds to help us in this matter, but I do not think we ought to depend entirely on their efforts.

The spiritual activities which in a college of this kind play so important

a part, though very quiet and unobtrusive, are healthy. I do not think that there are any students who spend their time in futile discussions on controversial subjects, but the religious life here, I am certain, is deep and true. Each man considers and respects the religious convictions of his fellows and is unostentatious about his own. The inspiration which we all derive from the Chapel Service is invaluable and I take this opportunity of putting on record a tribute of grateful appreciation of the work of the College Organist and the Choir.

I am glad to say that the old College Missionary Society has been reorganized and there is good promise of the development of a strong and zealous missionary spirit.

I have to thank the members of the Faculty for their loyal coöperation in all that makes for the best interests of the College, and for their valuable work both in the class rooms and in the general life of the college.

We are all deeply indebted to the Alumni, Former Students, and other friends who, at the instigation of a group of public spirited enthusiasts last Commencement, made it possible for us to have the electric light. I want also, to thank those graduates and former students who, notwithstanding the pressure of this electric wiring fund and of other urgent calls on their generosity, so kindly responded to my own Christmas Appeal for a \$5 a head New Year's gift. The sum realized is about \$500.00, which has been turned over to the Treasurer to his great gratification.

Ladies and Gentlemen, we are a Church College. We believe in the efficacy of prayer. Prayers for the Blessing of God upon this Institution have for many years been going up from hundreds of altars and thousands of hearts, and, with reverence, we may say that those prayers have been answered. New and generous friends have come and are coming to our assistance. The vital importance of this work is being realized. The fact that there are here nearly three score men who will one day be the Priests and Teachers of so many of the people in America is at last being estimated at its proper value. Hope and encouragement and profound thankfulness are in our hearts today. Plans are nearly completed for a new building as a residence for the President's family, and we have \$10,000 in the bank toward it; the result of which will be that we can, and as things look now, shall have a College of 75 men here next year. And another thing to encourage us is that for the first time, for many a long year, the Treasurer looks, as you see, smilingly happy when he turns his attention to the finances of Saint Stephen's College. For after making a conservative estimate he thinks there will be a slight balance in the treasury at the end of the fiscal year, but he makes no promises. All this is tremendously inspiring, but it does not mean that we may relax our efforts. On the contrary, we must steadily face the stern uncompromising truth. And the truth is simply

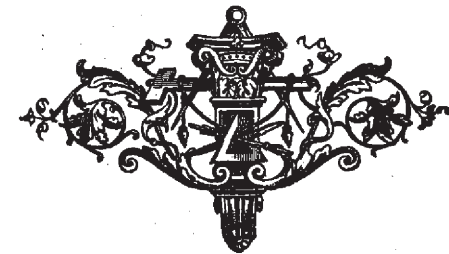
this, that if St. Stephen's is to live and to become of permanent value to the American Church and people, she must have an increase to her present ridiculously inadequate endowment, which is a little less than \$100,000. We must have \$250,000, more and I deliberately and in all seriousness claim that sum from the men and women of this American Church.

Only the other day the President of a New York University, Doctor Elmer Brown, without a tremor in his voice or a blush on his face asked the New York Public for \$2,000,000 for the current year and besides that, for \$20,000,000 to be given within a comparatively short period for that institution. He expected to get it and he probably will get it. I cannot see anything unreasonable or astonishing in the President of St. Stephen's College, an Institution which is doing for the Church such an unique work, asking Church People for \$250,000 and I do ask it. I expect to get it and by the help of the Lord we shall get it. I believe, Ladies and Gentlemen, that this is the most opportune time to make the effort. In the first place, people are beginning to realize that it is a dangerous thing to send their young men to spend the plastic years of their life amid surroundings which to say the least of it do not tend to strengthen the spiritual life. Here at St. Stephen's there is an atmosphere of happy, joyous, uplifting religion, with no cant, or humbug.

In the second place, men of influence in the educational world are returning to a saner view than has been prevalent for many years, about what ought to be the important and essential studies of the undergraduate years. The Humanities are coming back to the place they used to occupy, and it is in the small college where the humanities and liberal arts can best be made the foundation of a cultured and a useful intellectual career. For these two principles St. Stephen's stands as on a rock for the "Religion of the Incarnation" and for that sound learning which has ever been closely associated with it, for the reason that the Incarnate Life of God's Son touches the whole of a man and invigorates and energizes the activities of his whole being, giving his intellectual faculties their proper direction, which must be Godwards and therefore, truthwards. That I submit is true education.

And so, Ladies and Gentlemen, I appeal to you who are here and who know this place, what it is, and what it stands for, at least to make known our needs and, as far as in you lies, help to satisfy them. I should like to live to see Mr. Haight's splendid plan for the stone buildings completed, all the essential equipments for a modern small college in the way of laboratories, etc., provided, a student-body of 125 men, a body of professors large enough to teach all the subjects necessary to the intellectual equipment of a thoroughly educated man, sending out each year to the Seminaries a good proportion of young men prepared to read their theology so that they can

make it available for 20th Century use; and I should like also to see a fair proportion of men going out from Saint Stephen's to other professions than that of the sacred Ministry, and I firmly believe this is a perfectly reasonable ambition. Won't you all work and pray that we may enjoy one full fruition?



# The St. Stephen's College Messenger.

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Another very happy Commencement has become a cherished memory, the fifty-second graduating class has "gone out from its Alma Mater" to join the busy ranks of the Alumni, and those yet undergraduates have marked the passage of another milestone in their College course. The year has been in many ways a happy and successful one, and can stand out from among its fellows as being one not alone of great hopes, but indeed of realized hopes. Chief among these last are the electric lights, the prospect of a

new President's House, and a balance in the Treasury of the College. For the students in their every-day life, while the year has not been uneventful, it has not been unhappy; and what matters it if there have been slight troubles, they have served only to break the monotony of our daily life, and soon forgotten, they have done no one any harm and some considerable good. The culmination of the year was Commencement with its glorious weather, beautiful country-side, light hearts and bright prospects.

The enthusiasm displayed by the alumni and friends of the College at this Commencement seems not to be vain and purposeless idealizing, but appears to have taken a very practical turn, and all are beginning to realize that besides a true College spirit, which we have never lacked, there is also necessary concerted and strenuous action on the part of every one connected with the College if it is to continue to prosper.

With the end of the collegiate year this year's Messenger Board completes its work. But before it closes this volume of the Messenger it wishes to thank its subscribers, contributors, and advertisers for not only their support and encouragement throughout the year, which have rendered the task of the Board

much lighter, but also for their tolerance of its shortcomings. It would also like to bespeak the same hearty support for the next year's Board as it is about to undertake a very difficult thing, that of publishing the Messenger monthly throughout the College year instead of quarterly, for upon the encouragement and assistance of its friends will depend the success and feasi-

bility of the venture. The change is being made for the advantage of the College and of those interested in the magazine, not for the pleasure of the Editorial or Business Staffs, so that the continuance of the monthly will rest entirely upon the approval and support it receives, expressed in the form of increased number of subscriptions and contributions.



## College Items.

The Kappa Gamma Chi Fraternity held their Triennial Dance in Preston Hall on the evening of May third. The Hall was very beautifully and picturesquely decorated to resemble a courtyard. The wainscoting was covered with crepe paper, giving it the appearance of a red brick garden wall; flowers in window-boxes and evergreens in tubs completed the picture. Battle Alley was a veritable forest, even to the point of having a bubbling spring and the ground covered with pine needles. The romantic light of the full moon gave the finishing touch. The many people who enjoyed the dance pronounced it the best that the College has had in a long time.

On the evening of May twenty-fourth the College had the pleasure

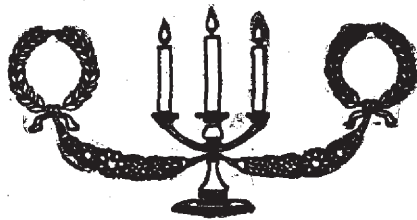
of seeing played in Preston Hall "A Box of Monkeys." It was presented by a very clever company of amateurs from Dr. Van Allen's Church in Boston under the leadership of Miss Beatrice Wheeler, a friend of the College who conceived the plan of raising money for the gymnasium by touring through the New England states giving the play at various towns. Four friends assisted Miss Wheeler in the play, Miss Louise Weber, Miss Edna Childs, Mr. Karl I. Bennett and Mr. Hugh A. Tobias. The acting was very good indeed and fully deserved the enthusiastic welcome it received from the students. Miss Wheeler and her friends deserve every sort of encouragement for they are doing a good and practical work for the College in a very novel man-

ner. They have certainly got the St. Stephen's spirit.

Saturday evening, May twenty-fifth, Mr. W. Allmand Robertson, '91, of New York City, a member of the Board of Trustees, gave an interesting lecture on the development

within the last century of commerce, politics and religion and the lessons it has for us.

Dr. and Mrs. Rodgers gave a reception to the Senior Class at Ludlow and Willink Hall on Thursday evening, June sixth.



### College Activities.

Mrs. F. W. Norris has been elected an honorary member of the Dragon Club.

The Dragon Club wishes to take this opportunity to express to the Faculty, Glee Club, student body and friends their sincerest thanks for their support and assistance in the production of the "Antigone." The Club realizes that its deficiencies were many, consequently it appreciates especially the spirit its friends showed in overlooking them.

The College Missionary Society has been reorganized with Whitcomb as President and Prout as Vice-President. It will take up the work once done by the old Missionary Society and afterwards by the Chapter of the Brotherhood of St.

Andrew. The substitution of the Society for the Brotherhood is in many ways a wise move, and especially so because the Society is as old as the College and truly a College institution.

The Glee Club has been doing very good work under Glaeser, '14. Its rendition of the chorus in the "Antigone" is an example of the facility with which it can learn new music. The concert which the Club gave on Monday evening of Commencement Week was particularly fine, and largely attended. Judging from the opinion current among our neighbors it would seem possible to give a successful concert in Red Hook and Rhinebeck, if arrangements could be made about a hall.

### Athletics.

The results of the Inter-Class Athletic Meet held on May twenty-fifth, in which the trophy offered by the Senior Class was contested for, are as follows:

1st Place: Freshmen, 30½ points; Nicholls, Hale, Johns.

2d Place: Seniors, 27½ points; Boak, Shoemaker, Foster.

3d Place: Juniors, 17½ points; John W. Day.

4th Place: Sophomores, 16½ points; Bennett, Richards, McAllister.

5th Place: Specials, 13 points; Olsen, Brown, Williams.

Boak, Day, and Nicholls did noteworthy work.

In the singles in the Tennis Tournament, Boak won from Rhea the "Gold Medal" Racket presented by Dr. Robb.

In the doubles Boak and Rhea after a hard game out-manoeuvred Brown and Middleton. The winners were presented with cups by the President.

### Who's Who in St. Stephen's in 1912-13.

#### OFFICERS OF CONVOCATION.

*President:* John N. Borton, '13.  
*Vice-President:* Geo. D. Barr, '13.  
*Treasurer:* H. Boyd Mahaffey, '13.  
*Secretary:* A. D. Jennings, '13.

#### STUDENT COUNCIL:

John W. Day, '13.  
A. D. Jennings, '13.  
Charles G. Prout, '14.  
James L. Whitcomb, *Special.*

#### MEMBER OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Chas. E. McAllister, '14.

#### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

*President:* John W. Day, '13.  
*Vice-President:* Chas. G. Prout, '14.  
*Secretary and Treasurer:* S. Whitney, Hale, '15.

#### THE MESSENGER BOARD.

*Editor-in-Chief:* Chas. T. Bridgeman, '13.

#### Associate Editors:

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Chas. E. McAllister, '14.  
Chas. Armstrong, '14.  
Chas. Victor Richards, '14.  
*Business Manager:* Chas. Gregory Prout, '14.  
*1st Assistant:* Claud Humphreys, '15.  
*2d Assistant:* Gardner P. Coffin, '15.

*Marshal:* John W. Day, '13.

*1st Assistant:* A. D. Jennings, '13.  
*2d Assistant:* C. T. Bridgeman, '13.  
*3d Assistant:* H. B. Mahaffey, '13.

#### OFFICERS OF THE DRAGON CLUB:

*President:* Chas. T. Bridgeman, '13.  
*Vice-President:* Chas. E. McAllister '14.  
*Secretary and Treasurer:* Chas. S. Armstrong, '14.

## Under the Lyre Tree.

Professor in the Astronomy class:  
"Mr. B-k, what makes the Sun  
spotted?"

The star of the class: "The spots,  
sir."

Which is the most literary "frat"  
in college?

The Sigs.

Why?

Because they are all S. A. E.'s.

Latin Professor; to a student who  
had just given the derivation of a  
word: "Do you know that for a fact  
or did you evolve it out of your in-  
ner consciousness?"

Student: "Why-er, what you said  
last, Doctor."

Latin Professor: Under which em-  
peror was Tacitus consul?"

Student, confidently: "Under Mi-  
nerva."

Some one looking over the list of  
Messenger and Dragon Club offi-  
cers for next year was heard to make  
some remark about the "Charli-  
archy."

With the annual return of the al-  
umni the under grads are again won-  
dering if it will ever be possible for  
then to hand on to posterity such  
glowing tales of what the College  
was in their time.

A Freshman in examination:  
"The metaphor is assymaly."

