

# MESSENGER

Vol. 19    No. 8    May, 1913

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# The Messenger.

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VOL. XIX.

MAY, 1913.

No. 8

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## SENIORS.

In less than a month, only a fortnight, St. Stephen's will graduate the class of 1913. Thirteen is claimed by some as a lucky number; still others maintain that it suggests ill-fortune. Despite its questionable numeral, this class has won its way through the work necessary for the Collegiate stamp of approval and is now ready to leave College for broader fields.

Whether '13 will bring fortune and luck to the College remains to be seen. That the College has given the fortune and wealth of its own possession to '13, we all hope and believe. THE MESSENGER BOARD wishes to present to the Student body and alumni a few thoughts of the graduating class.

### GEORGE DUDLEY BARR.

Member of S. A. E.

Vice-President of Convocation, 1912-13.

Member of Foot Ball Team, 1912-13.

### JOHN NER BORTON.

Member of Eulexian Fraternity.

Member of Dragon Club.

President of Convocation, 1912-13.

Member of Foot Ball Team, 1909-10.

Manager of Glee Club, 1911-12.

### CHARLES THORLEY BRIDGEMAN.

Member of S. A. E.

Vice-President of Senior Class.

Editor-in-Chief of the MESSENGER.

President of the Dragon Club.

Winner of the Philosophy Prize, 1911-12.

Winner of the John Mills Gilbert Prize, 1911-12.

### JOHN WARREN DAY.

Member of S. A. E.

President of Senior Class.

Captain of Basket Ball Team, 1911-12.

Captain of Foot Ball Team, 1912-13.

Member of Student Council, 1912-13.

## ALLEN DUNNING JENNINGS.

Member of S. A. E.

Member of the MESSENGER EDITORIAL BOARD, 1911-12.

Managing Editor of the MESSENGER, 1912-13.

Secretary of Convocation, 1912-13.

Member of Student Council, 1912-13.

Member of Basket Ball Team, 1910-11.

## HAMBLETON BOYD MAHAFFEY.

Member of S. A. E.

Winner of Intercollegiate Math. Prize, 1909-10.

Secretary of Dragon Club, 1912-13.

Treasurer of Senior Class, 1912-13.

Treasurer of Convocation.

## MISCONCEPTIONS.

A great deal has been written and said at various times about the love and loyalty the students should have for their College, and about College spirit—that explanation of all failures and panacea of all Collegiate ills. I shall not add to the number, for if the College is lacking in spirit she will not be helped by mere dwelling on the fact. But taking for granted what I believe to be the case, that the great majority of the alumni and students have this all powerful College spirit, I should like to draw attention to the way in which they show the respect and love they bear the College.

Of course St. Stephen's is a very small college and is little known in the world at large, but it is surprising what a vast amount of misinformation is possessed by those few who have heard of our existence. These wrong ideas of what we are and try to be is one of the most difficult things we have to combat. Exactly where the fault lies I do not know but it is probably due, in part, to the tendency most people have towards "hasty generalization" when they hear that St. Stephen's is a Church college. Apparently for the most people this means that we are a seminary, or a combined seminary and college, or even, in some cases, nothing but a glorified preparatory school. Very few seem to realize that when we call ourselves a college, we mean that we *are* a college,—an institution where men can study for the regulation B. A. degree. The only difference between St. Stephen's and the average college of today is implied in the name Church college. And this merely means that we are, as a body, members of the Church, and try to live according to the teachings of the Church. This misunderstanding is exceedingly annoying but it is not as serious as others, for the idea is prevalent among only those who take very little interest in us. But there are

others who may know what a Church college means, but who have the idea that the curriculum here is too limited or of poor standard. One who really knows the College realizes that this is unfair and untrue. Our alumni as a whole are certainly up to the standard of those from any other classical college in the country. Naturally there are some men who cast discredit on the College by saying that they are St. Stephen's men, but it must be remembered that when they say that they were turned out by St. Stephen's they must be taken literally. They probably were turned out.

These are a few of the most important respects in which the College is not understood. They are inevitable to a certain extent for it is impossible to give a detailed and authorized account of the College, its condition and aims, to every person who asks us from what college we are. And we can not keep others from making hasty generalizations. But we can, however, both alumni and students, help to correct most of these mistakes by taking care of the way in which we behave, and the manner in which we speak of the College when we are out in the world. Most people judge others only by externals—that being the easiest way—and accordingly estimate us by our conduct. Thus if we as sons of St. Stephen's behave in a manner which is not a credit to the College we produce in the minds of others the impression that the College is not so much of a place after all. While on the other hand if we, when away from Annandale, either as graduates or students home for a vacation, bear ourselves in a fashion which will reflect credit on the college we call ours, we will do more for the good of the place than if we gave it some thousands of dollars. It is most important to bear this in mind in our case for the College is so small that people feel justified in judging the whole institution by one or two of its men. Moreover, strangers take the College at our own estimation. For if we speak of the College in a slighting manner, or discuss its faults before strangers we give the idea that St. Stephen's is much worse than it is, for people reason that it must be a very poor place indeed since we would speak so of it. Much depends upon our expressed opinion of what the institution is worth. If we always speak of the College with respect, as being the really fine place that we all know it to be, we certainly do a great deal to help it. For thus we will interest the world at large in the place and increase the number of the comparatively few who really know what we are.

This I have asked you to do for the benefit of St. Stephen's—I have not mentioned that in so doing you help yourself. You cannot disparage the College without hurting yourself for you necessarily include yourself as a member of the institution. You admit that as a result of your own ill-judgment you are unfit to take your place in the world. Even a criti-

cal attitude only hurts the College without benefiting you. But there are very few who hurt the place intentionally. The most of the harm is through thoughtlessness, but it is none the less serious.

I, therefore, urge upon you all, alumni and undergraduates, that, if you would help St. Stephen's and further your own interests, you ever conduct yourself as you would have a true St. Stephen's man conduct himself and ever speak of the College in such terms that others may also respect her and come to know her as she is. Do not be afraid that the College will change her character overnight, her spirit is too deep and fundamental to be easily moved, but set out confidently to help the College, by making more widely known the St. Stephen's which you know and consequently love.

*Charles Thorley Bridgeman.*

#### COLLEGE—AN OPPORTUNITY.

Every Autumn a splendid band of American youths leaves home and older associations and enters upon a new sphere of activity, that of college life with its increased possibilities. These opportunities for a college education are made possible by many sacrifices on the part of others, and, therefore, these young men are in duty bound to use them to the very best advantage.

Each Fall St. Stephen's receives its due share of these incoming students, men carefully selected from a long list of applicants. They aim to attain the culture, refinement and all-around development of Christian gentlemen, which the College attempts to give the men she sends out into the world every June. But this annual graduating class is but a remnant of the larger body which enters College each year. For one reason or another, some have fallen by the wayside. Let us then consider what function the College exercises in relation to the individual.

College means opportunity. It is an outlook upon life. The College of Liberal Arts may have a splendid equipment, an adequate endowment and an efficient corps of professors and instructors; the courses may be thorough and varied and the college may be situated amid most favourable circumstances, but all this machinery cannot of itself make a finished college man, it cannot bring out, and develop symmetrically, the innate possibilities of the individual youth for education. It is true that all this helps but there is another side to this question of a College education.

The College of Liberal Arts emphasizes as an ideal—the symmetrical all-around development. But there is necessary an element of enthusiasm through which the college may develop, may mould a man. You may make a college education possible for a youth but you cannot educate him.

The desire for education must be present and clearly evident in the student. Also there must be a sense of duty, a sense of personal responsibility and keen appreciation of the opportunity offered by the College. Otherwise, failure ensues.

St. Stephen's is blessed with a splendid vision, a firm and broad foundation and has had a memorable past. She is earnestly attempting and struggling, amid many difficulties and handicaps, to transcend the past and realize her mission of the future. St. Stephen's is necessarily not a perfect institution. But are we students of St. Stephen's sincerely and earnestly attempting, in spite of these handicaps to realize our purpose here—that of acquiring a college education, and obtaining a large outlook upon life? Have we thoroughly grasped the opportunities for individual development which the College affords? Have we used the various courses in the curriculum to the best advantage? Of what nature and how extensive has been our outside reading? Have we utilized to the full whatever wholesome physical exercise has been possible? How faithfully have the daily tasks been done? How much charity, courtesy and constant attention to the little, but ever so important social acts and kindness of the daily life, have been manifested? Time will tell.

Opportunity comes but once and time is very fleeting. Let us, therefore, ever conscious of our purpose and hopeful as to its outcome, press onward to the goal and firmly grasp this golden opportunity—a college education.

*Geo. Dudley Barr.*

#### DRIFTING.

In glancing over an article by President Curtis of Delta Tau Delta, from a recent issue of the *Rainbow*, the fraternity publication, I was struck by the adequacy of its application to, not only the fraternity men to whom it was addressed, but also, to all college students. His subject was "Drifting", and I have tried to repeat his message with a particular reference to St. Stephen's men.

It is necessary for us to constantly bear in mind that this is a commercial age, and it may be that too much importance is given to our financial standing and material prosperity at large; but nevertheless, it is true, and we must constantly emphasize common sense despite occasional excursions of the imagination. In college, as in business life, we are obliged to pay our bills, else our credit will be destroyed. This has special reference to the matter of the campus tax, for which we voluntarily make ourselves responsible, and on which we depend almost entirely for the expenses of student activities of every nature. If the payment of this tax is neglected,

and if some students absolutely refuse to assume responsibility for it, I say there is something serious the matter with those men. We can, as a rule, trace the trouble to drifting in finances, and it is our duty to revive the interest of delinquents. No alumnus or classman will be faithful in his obligations to the college if he is guilty of neglect in this matter. We should apply the remedy promptly by showing the student the extravagance of which he is guilty and from which he receives practically no recompense. If this is done at the beginning and continued throughout the year, Convocation will reap the benefit in finding that the financial standing of each of its members, at the annual meeting, is better than had been expected.

The matter of poor scholarship is always one that must be kept in mind, because the drifting process here is easier, if anything, than in finances. This arises from the fact that the individual may drift until he has a hopeless average in his work before any of the older men are aware of it. It is not fair to the high-minded men of the institution, who are doing faithful and conscientious work, to have their record, as a whole, spoiled by an individual who is either lazy or lacks order in his method of study, especially when the remedy is so simple. Every class is urged to give this matter immediate attention and not in a spasmodic way, but to keep up a constant effort throughout the year to the end that the college may discharge her duty to each of her sons.

It is much easier to detect the lack of proper morals in any student than financial shortcomings or intellectual carelessness. Fortunately our geographical position and the general sentiment among the men free us from many of the problems which force themselves into prominence in larger colleges where the men are not, as a body, looking forward to the ministry. If, however, a man is on the down-grade morally, there are many things which will soon become apparent to his fellow students. It does not mean that because a low grade of morals is easier to detect, it is less important than either one of the matters mentioned herein. The fact is, that a man who is becoming morally depraved, and who is not stopped by a strong arm, will do the college much more harm than one who is deficient in nearly anything else. That it is an easier matter to discover by his fellow students proves that it is likewise more likely to become quickly known to the community. It is peculiarly true that when it does become known it is discussed more generally than any other subject. The students will be delinquent in their duty to the college if upon the discovery of such a tendency they do not, at once, exercise all their influence towards the moral upbuilding of a fellow student.

These matters should be taken up by all the organizations in college and given strict attention by the student body as a whole. Many men have been saved from following the lines of least resistance by being checked at the beginning of drifting.

J. W. Day.

## SERIOUSNESS.

### CHARACTERS.

Several shades (similar to those seen around the campus the morning before the night after).

A few more shades (not to be confounded with window furniture).

Scene: Anywhere around the campus save in Chapel.

Time: 8.30 A. M. (note the time and beware!)

### ACT I. SCENE I.

Shade of D—: Double, double, toil and trouble! Brr! Have you seen my Living Church?

Shade of youth of tender years: Fire burn and cauldron bubble, No, I haven't, but when I drive home tonight I'll buy you one in R—k, and—

Shade of D— (interrupting—strange to say!): I see where Father 'who's-this' has declared in favor of —, (he is suddenly seized from the rear by several shades) What ho! unhand me varlets! (at which a shade 'hands him one' on the head, and the shade of a goat is seen gaily frisking about. Aforesaid shade of D— is heard to mutter something about respect due his extreme years. He disappears in the direction of Glasco.)

Shade of R— (approaching): Ye hinds and nobles! whence vanished that unseemly rabble that late did violence to my chamber door? I will have justice done me! (Exit, singing "It's a way we have in old Boston.")

Shade of aforesaid youth (aside): Hist! I see the fiends coming (pointing to a shadowy company composed *partly* of Harmonies, which issue from the upper floor of McVickar in a swarm. Shade of Warren appears at the window singing and also—! (For explanation of blank see former MESSENGER on characteristic expressions, etc). I must away. But hold! what have we here? (points with his foot ed-wards, where, through an open window the shade of a gentle youth, all bleary-eyed and clad in a blue kimono is seen preparing coffee). Yon Jimius has a lean and love-sick look. He shaves (?) too much. I shear such men. (Shade of Jimius disappears from view, having gone up-stairs to borrow sugar!)

Shade of 1st youth: They call me "Horse-taming Thoroughly," and say that "I am small, of no reputation." For shame! Deep sorrow keen my heart doth penetrate. I must away. (Exit, the semblance of a college-gown trailing behind him).

## SCENE 2.

Place: The Queen's boudoir.

Time: Continually.

Shade of Her Majesty: Said book cannot be found. Ah me! I am undone! What shall I do? This atmosphere doth rob me of my energies. (A thought somehow strikes her.) Heigh-ho! Brother J—, will you a penny pitch with me? 'Tis said "who steals my purse, steals trash," but yet I fain would win a back said coppers which unfairly you did rob me of last night. (She and Bro. J— are seen to pitch pennies. Suddenly the door bursteth open and the 'boird' shade of a wan youth late come from Red Hook rusheth in. Said open-flung door seemeth to perturb the tranquillity of Bro. J— and having hit him behind the ear as he stoopeth over to pick up his earnings, and several gentle zephyrs appear to escape his lips. 'Time' is called—while Bro. J— relieveth his mind upon said over-hasty intruding shade. Peace is finally restored and the three shades join hands and sweetly sing a hymn, while the piano, so accustomed to the task, obligingly strikes up: "The Wayside chapel." (Exeunt).

*John Ner Borton.*

## THE FUTURE.

This Spring, St. Stephen's completes another chapter in her history and it may well be considered a milestone in her career. Although at other Commencements she has had much for which to rejoice, although former years have shown great development, yet the year of 1912-13 has seen material evidence of her growth and it offers well-founded hopes of further growth in the near future.

The activity of our Reverend President has wrought great changes for the College. As a result, the condition of the College is being actively improved. A new house for the President has been built. An improved drainage system has been installed, and ten thousand dollars has been added to the College exchequer for running expenses. Besides this, plans are under way to renovate the Chapel. All these improvements have been made possible through the kindness and liberality of Mr. Gerry. What does all this mean for the future? It means that the active alumni and friends of St. Stephen's will receive renewed strength to work for her.

It means that the greatest obstacle St. Stephen's has had, limited facilities, is being actively removed. It means that those loyal alumni who installed electricity in the College last year are the pioneers of the great movement for expansion at St. Stephen's. I have heard it said that if you wish to raise funds to build, the quickest way is to get the brick and stone placed on the property, for by so doing you show people that you mean business. The activity shown in the past year is likewise to show people, those who are deeply interested and those who are lukewarm, that St. Stephen's is not only ready to expand but the movement toward expansion is receiving more and more impetus.

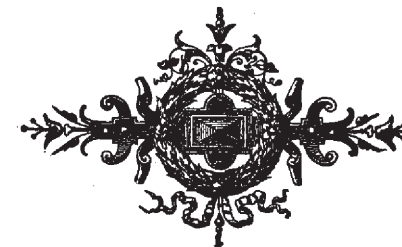
*Allen Dunning Jennings.*

## "SILENCE AND SLEEP."

A POEM.

(Blank Verse.)

*H. Boyd Mahaffey.*



# The St. Stephen's College Messenger.

VOL. XIX.

MAY, 1913.

No. 8.

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THE MESSENGER is published monthly from October to June by the students of the College.

Subscriptions and other business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager.

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS OVERDUE WILL BE DISCONTINUED.

Price of subscription, in advance, \$1.00 a year. Single copies, 15 cents.

Entered at the Post Office at Annandale, N. Y. as second-class mail matter.

The very unexpected death of a member of the class of '12 brings home, with startling suddenness, the uncertainty of human life. Healthy, happy, ambitious, full of the glow and vigor of being, we

are at all times immediately subject to the call of God's messenger, Death.

John Ruskin says, "We usually believe in immortality, so far as to avoid preparation for death, and in mortality, so far as to avoid preparation for anything after death." Ruskin was, primarily, a critic, and the value of such criticism is dependent on sharpness of statement. So, perhaps, his assertion is a trifle too general.

But is not the final departure of an active, enthusiastic, energetic youth a ringing warning that "our life is but a fading dawn?" Every decease is one more proof of Christ's sacrifice for all mankind, but it has another message.

Even as you and I, each day, stroll down the path of life, our way is marked by spring flowers, the kind deeds of friends and our own good thoughts. But sometimes, our belief in mortality and youth makes us momentarily forget, and soon our path is strewn with the dead flowers of self-consideration, and neglect of God.

Just as Christ died that we may live, may we fill the moments of this, our preparatory state, with kindly deeds and helpful thoughts, and may we be ever ready to say, "Thy will be done." Paul Fensler's death is a searching proof that

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God wants us and needs us and lives for us. May we all hope, as our recent fellow-student did, to live a life for God and mankind.

"If Christ, as thou affirmest, be of men

Mere man, the first and best but nothing more,—

Account him, for reward of what he was,

Now and forever, wretchedest of all.

For see; himself conceived of life as love,

Conceived of love as what must enter in,

Fill up, make one with his each soul he loved:

Thus much for man's joy, all men's joy for him.

Well, he is gone, thou sayest, to fit reward.

But by this time are many souls set free,

And very many still retained alive:

Nay, should his coming be delayed awhile,

Say, ten years longer (twelve years, some compute),

See if, for every finger of thy hands, There be not found, that day the world shall end,

Hundreds of souls, each holding by Christ's word That he will grow incorporate with all,

With me as Pamphylax, with him as John,

Groom for each bride! Can a mere man do this?

Yet Christ saith, this he lived and died to do."

We hear a great deal about lack of college spirit in one or another form of college activity and much of what we hear is doubtless justified. It is with the greater pleasure, therefore, that the editors of the MESSENGER call attention to the excellent attendance at the spring football practice.

It is well that we should be so enthusiastic about football. Intercollegiate athletics are a great factor in broadening the atmosphere of college life. Incidentally, a good athletic record is an excellent advertisement. At present, football, the great American College game, is the only form of intercollegiate athletics there is at St. Stephen's. Let us boost it all we can!

## The President's Page.

On Sunday, March Thirtieth, Dr. Rodgers preached in All Saints' Church, Dorchester. This church, which is a memorial to Colonel

Peabody, is one of the largest and most beautiful houses of worship in the vicinity of Boston. In the evening the President preached to

the mothers, asking them to dedicate some of their sons to the ministry. On Tuesday, April First, he was present at the dedication of a new side chapel and altar as a memorial to Mrs. Peabody, Fr. Whittemore, a former rector, and his successor Fr. Mockridge. The beautiful new altar is the work of Kirchmayer, who once played the part of Christ in the Oberammergau Passion Play and is now a resident of Boston. The chief point of interest about this occasion to the College is the fact that the sermon was preached by the Rev. Geo. S. Bennitt, D.D., the founder of this parish, the present rector of Grace Church, Jersey City, and one of the prominent former students of St. Stephen's.

On April Sixth the President preached at the Church of the Advent, Boston, in behalf of the College. He also paid a visit to our friends who produced the "Box of Monkeys" last year. Miss Wheeler is still enthusiastic about the gymnasium and is planning more entertainments for the near future.

After a week at home the President went to Philadelphia on April Thirteenth where he had the privilege of preaching at St. Mark's.

On Tuesday evening, the Fifteenth, Dr. Rodgers met Bishop Rhinelander at the Germantown Convocation. The Bishop is very much interested in St. Stephen's and is suggesting it as the proper institution for his postulants.

On Thursday, the Seventeenth, the President met ten alumni and former students at the rectory of the Rev. J. O. McIlhenny '93. A pleasant evening was spent talking over College affairs and the hopes for the future.

On Sunday, the Twentieth, Dr. Rodgers preached in the morning at St. Paul's, Camden, of which the Rev. R. E. Brestell '95, primus, is rector. In the evening he preached at St. David's, Manayunk, the Rev. E. S. Hale '09, rector.

St. Paul's, Camden, is a parish closely attached to St. Stephen's because the rector is a distinguished alumnus, because Charles Eder, a seminarian, graduated in 1911, and because there are two students from the parish in College at present. The interest evinced by the congregation prophecies a constant succession of students from St. Paul's.

The following special preachers are already scheduled for next fall: October Twelfth, the Rt. Rev. Wm. A. Leonard, D.D., bishop of Ohio; October Nineteenth, the Rt. Rev. E. M. Parker, D.D., bishop-coadjutor of New Hampshire.

The vacancies for next year are nearly all filled

The President expects to spend the summer at the College or not far away in order to superintend whatever building operations may be going on and also the renovation and redecoration of the Chapel.

## Athletics.

Spring football practice commenced April Fifth and was continued daily until the Twenty-second. The coach was Ray Underhill, captain of the Nineteen Twelve Team of Norwich University. In his short stay he whipped the squad of thirty men into very good fighting trim. The College is indebted to Coach Underhill for his excellent work.

Due credit must also be given to the scrubs. Of course, they got fresh air and good exercise. Nevertheless, it takes true college spirit and plenty of grit to go out to practice day after day and be banged around so that someone else will become a good "Varsity" player.

One of the pleasing features of the practice this Spring was the prompt way in which the squad reported without that old call, "All out for—!" It was, indeed, an excellent sign of the day fast approaching when members of College organizations will attend their

meetings promptly and without being sent for.

Coach Underhill and Captain Nicholls have made public the following list of members of the football squad who will report early next fall for preliminary practice:— Bennett, J. Bond, Brown, Child, Dumbell, Edwards, Gerould, Hale, Johns, Kitts, Lamond, Nicholls, Prime, E. Whitcomb, Williams. The coaching will be under the direction of Mr. E. S. Whitten who has accepted the position of acting professor of German. Mr. Whitten may make use of additional assistance during the first of the fall season.

Two games have been scheduled for the second team: Ulster Academy at Kingston, October Fourth; and New York Military Academy Seconds at Cornwall, November First.

Mr. E. S. Whitten was in College April Twenty-sixth to go over the football schedule and discuss plans for next fall.

## Res Collegii.

Three cheers for 1916! The Freshmen certainly fooled the whole student-body, but more especially the supposedly invincible Sophomores. It all happened in the quiet study hour between half past seven and half past eight on the evening of April Fool's Day. While

disconsolate students were musing over the happy events of an Easter recess just past and vainly trying to decipher the words of a printed page before them, the ambitious Freshies calmly walked away from the buildings, buried their beloved Algebra, and returned safely before



anyone was the wiser. It was very cleverly done, Freshmen. The announcement cards of the burial were also very ingenious. But just a word of warning! Don't let the Freshmen next year do the same trick to you. It is no fun for the rest of the College. Mix things up a little bit next time.

Mr. Watson B. Selvage '98, professor of Ethics and Apologetics at the University of the South, visited the College during the week following the Easter recess.

The Rev. C. D. Drumm '03, of Fishkill, New York, was also in College during the first week of April.

On April Fourth the Seniors and Juniors enjoyed a very pleasant social evening at the home of Professor and Mrs. Upton.

Are you a yeggman, a gay-cat, a shovel-stiff, or a bindle? You don't know what the words mean? Well, if you don't, ask anyone of the students who heard the paper on the "Tramp Problem," delivered by Chief McCabe of the Poughkeepsie police force on April Fifth. The paper presented a vivid picture of tramp life, outlined clearly the danger of the vagrant element in society, and offered a practical solution for the perplexing problem.

My! what a relief! The student-

body has again well-nigh recovered from a serious attack of that peculiar St. Stephen's disease—"constitutionality." It usually strikes the Campus soon after the Christmas recess and remains until Spring. And this year has been no exception. At the meeting of Convocation on Saturday, April Twelfth, the students adopted a new constitution by which to govern themselves. It is to be hoped that this masterpiece of a year's meditative work by a conscientious committee will withstand the ravages of time better than the constitution adopted some two years ago. Other bodies which are recovering, not from the ravages of time, but from the ravages of "constitutionality," are the Dragon Club, the Athletic Association, and the Missionary Society. We hear that the MESSENGER is next in line. The disease seems to be all the rage this season.

The Rev. Pierre M. Bleeker, class of seventy-six, was the guest of his nephew, C. Gregory Prout, from April Eighteenth to the Twentieth.

At evensong on Friday, April Eighteenth, the Rev. Robert Wood, a missionary in China, gave an address on his work in that country. His account of the beginnings of the revolution which resulted in the overthrow of the old Chinese government was of especial interest.

Father Officer, O. H. C., paid

his annual visit to us on April Twenty-seventh. He preached an excellent sermon, appropriate to the Rogation-tide, on the story of Elisha's last sickness as related in the second book of Kings.

The most interesting and well attended of the Dragon Club lectures was held on Wednesday evening, April Thirtieth, when Mrs. Richard Aldrich of Rokeby, Barrytown, spoke on "Woman Suffrage." After a witty and cogent address on the subject there was an open debate in which a number of the students raised some possible objections. But the speaker was thoroughly informed in regard to her subject so that she easily and cleverly disposed of all these oppositions. Mrs. Aldrich is a most convincing and inspiring speaker. She holds one's attention every minute of the time. The evening was without a doubt the most enjoyable and instructive of the kind at the College this year.

Mr. Elwyn Henry Spear '11, who is studying at the General Theological Seminary, spent the week end of May First at his Alma Mater.

On Saturday evening, April twenty-sixth, Mrs. Rodgers entertained a number of students in honor of Fr. Officer's visit to the College. Fr. Officer amused the company with some of his delightful songs.

Several selections were also played on the violin by Mr. Piper.

The week end of May second and third was the time of a general exodus of students from the College for short trips

Wilson, Kearn, and Rose went to New York.

Medford, Humphreys, Morse, E. Whitcomb, Nason, and Instructor Piper were visitors at Holy Cross Monastery to witness the profession of Fr. Edwards.

Two parties hiked to the Catskill Mountains. The first party, Edwards, Dumbell and Severe returned on Sunday morning. The second party, Prout and Buxton pushed on to Ashland.

Berger visited his sister at New Paltz.

McAllister visited New York the week end of April twenty-sixth.

N. Y. Sigma Phi Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon was represented at the installation of Pennsylvania Chi Omicron Chapter at the University of Pittsburgh, April 10-14, by McAllister '14.

The Spring Dance was held, Friday evening, May second. The Eulexian fraternity were hosts to the College and right royal ones, too. To speak of the affair as a success doesn't half express the pleasure enjoyed by all who were present.

Inasmuch as there was no Inaugural Ball in Washington this Spring, the Eulexians decided we could hold one in Annandale, instead. So, American flags, red, white and blue streamers, attractive retreats, where the dancers might momentarily rest, and martial music, now and then, brought out the effect admirably. We were all kept so busy that we didn't miss The Grand March, with the newly-elected President, a bit. The novel decorative scheme and the careful detail for every possible need of the dancers was sincerely appreciated by those so fortunate as to attend.

There was one innovation in our "Inaugural Ball," a "great, big, round, white, shining, moon," which future Inaugural Committees might do well to consider. That we simply dreamed through wonderful dances with simply wonderful girls to oh! such mellow music is a breath of what happened.

We all wish to thank the Eulexians

## Under the Lyre Tree.

Prof.: What shape would the umbrella of the sun and the earth be, the sun being much larger than the earth?

Mc—: Well, which is the luminous body?

Senior: What are you singing for?

Bill Bond: Oh! just to kill time.

heartily for their splendid hospitality, and to congratulate them on the success of their dance.

The patronesses of the dance were: Mrs. Anthony, Mrs. Bridgeman, Mrs. Brigham. Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Clarkson, Mrs. Conger, Miss Cruger, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. Kidd, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Lewis, Mrs. Olney, Mrs. Rodgers, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Upton and Mrs. Zabriskie.

And the girls were Misses Addington, Chambers, Failor, Haviland, Koster, Ralyea, and Bowen of Vassar, Miss Reed, of New York, Miss Jennings of Ansonia, Conn.; Miss Hudgins of Seymour, Conn.; the Misses Krueger of Albany, Miss Feroe of St. Margaret's, Waterbury; the Misses Bogardus of Poughkeepsie, Miss Bruise of Staten Island, Miss Knapp of Poughkeepsie, Miss Bridgeman of Rhinebeck, Miss Judson of Putnam Hall, Poughkeepsie; and the Misses Bennett, Davis, Odell, Marshall and Miss Wheeler of Albany Normal College.

Senior: Well, you have a mighty good weapon.

Prof.: What is the difference between an idiom and an idiot?

Student: One makes the other.

IN PREP. LATIN.

Prof.: Hunc, hunc, hunc. What comes next?

Voice: An automobile.

TO OUR CRITICS!

Whatever troubles Adam had,

No man could make him sore

By saying, when he cracked a joke,

I've heard that one before.

Pupil in shorthand: How do you make love?

Teacher (demonstrating on black-board): It takes two characters to make love.

Teacher: Johnny, tell me the meaning of mind and matter.

John: That's easy; If I don't mind my mother something will be the matter.

Freshman (speaking of his class-mate working in the Biological Laboratory): "B is grovelling in the fact that he is bisecting a muskrat."

A HIGH SCHOOL GIRL'S VIEW  
OF FOOTBALL.

Football is an occupation which is good for everybody but the player's mother, and for everything except the family purse. It is played for the benefit of the ladies, who can pierce through three layers of

bandages and say with heartfelt honesty and a deep sigh, "You're so handsome!"

Another interesting feature of the game, although outside the rules, is that the fashions in suits rarely change. A football player in a last year's suit would draw more women in a ballroom than a rich young man in the most correct evening clothes.

It is during the football season that the doctors pay last year's coal bills, buy supplies for the coming winter and smile benignly on their wives as they hand over lists measured by the yard of Christmas things "that simply must be bought."

Student-body of S. S. C.: When is a joke not a joke?

"Under the Lyre Tree" Editor: Ninety-nine times out of a hundred.

Official Song of the "Under the Lyre Tree" Editor: "How Dry I Am?"

Have you heard this one before? Well, if you have, why don't you take pity on the poor fellow and pass him some good jokes.



## Alumni and Former Students' Notes.

### In Memoriam.

'69. Secundus. The Reverend William Reed Thomas, D.D., a resident of Highland Falls, New York, passed away at St. Luke's Hospital, New York City, on Saturday night, April the Twelfth, 1913.

Some weeks previously he lost his wife, the daughter of Judge Eldridge of Poughkeepsie, and it is thought that sorrow and grief hastened his death. Dr. Thomas was a graduate of St. Stephen's College and was honored with the rank of secundus. In 1884 he received the degree of B.D., and in 1899, of D.D. He is survived by two sons and a daughter. His father was a New Englander, the Rev. William Barber Thomas, later of Poughkeepsie. His mother belonged to the New York State Livingston family.

A memorial service was held in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine on Wednesday, April 16th. On Thursday in Holy Innocents Church at Highland Falls the funeral service proper was read, at which service there were fifteen clergymen present including Archdeacon Pott of West Chester, Archdeacon Hulse of Orange and the Rev. Frederick Van Kleeck, D.D., former archdeacon of West Chester. Here Bishop Greer paid a touching and beautiful tribute to the deceased.

Interment was made in the Poughkeepsie Rural Cemetery. St. Stephen's was represented at the service by Dr. Hopson, the old professor of Dr. Thomas, and by two of his classmates, Dr. Sill of Cohoes and the Rev. Thomas Cole of Saugerties. Mr. Twelves, a special student, also attended as a representative of the Eulexian Fraternity. Mr. Cole read the service to the end of the Lord's prayer; Dr. Sill sprinkled the earth upon the coffin; Dr. Hopson read the concluding prayers. The rector of the Church of the Holy Comforter was also present.

Many beautiful floral tributes were brought from Dr. Thomas' church at Highland Falls, where the large and devout congregation and the evident manifestations of grief testified to the love and esteem which all felt for him who had labored so long and so faithfully among them.

This steadfastness and devotion to his work resulted in his being appointed Archdeacon of Orange, in which capacity he served for twenty-five years. He was later elected as Bishop of Northern Michigan, but declined the offer. Forty-one years represents his time spent in Highland Falls. He had reached three score years and ten when he departed this life.—"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours."

*From The New York Times.*

DR. W. R. THOMAS DEAD.

J. P. MORGAN'S RECTOR AT HIGHLAND FALLS DIES IN ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL.

The Rev. Dr. William Reed Thomas, rector for forty years of Holy Innocents' Episcopal Church, at Highland Falls, N. Y., died on Saturday night at St. Luke's Hospital, aged 70. He was educated in St. Stephen's College and the General Theological Seminary. He was ordained in 1872, and shortly afterward went to Highland Falls. In 1887 he was appointed Archdeacon of Orange County. J. Pierpont Morgan, who was Senior Warden of the Holy Innocents' Church and attended there when at his country home near by, provided funds for modern improvements to the old building.

Dean Grosvenor requested the family yesterday to permit the body of Dr. Thomas to rest in the crypt in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine for the funeral services, an honor accorded only to two other clergymen, including Bishop Potter. Dr. Thomas was the son of the Rev. William B. Thomas of Poughkeepsie. His mother was a member of the New York Livingston family. His wife died a few weeks ago. She was the daughter of Judge E. Q. Eldridge of Poughkeepsie. Dr. Thomas leaves two sons, Egbert E. Thomas, with J. P. Morgan & Co., and the Rev. Harold R. Thomas, rector

of the church at Elmsford, N. Y., and one daughter, Miss Gertrude Thomas.

'86—The Rev. George H. Young, who for many years cared for parishes in Belvidere, Delaware and Hope, New Jersey, becomes minister-in-charge of St. Peter's Church, Washington, New Jersey.

'96—The Rev. John Winfield Burras will enter upon his duties as rector of Grace Church, Riverhead, Long Island, on May 1st.

'04—The Rev. Ernest C. Tutthill, rector of Christ Church, Newton, N. J., has been appointed Archdeacon of the district made up of Sussex and Warren Counties, which include the larger part of the rural section of the diocese.

'10—Johnson Alfred Springstead, Ernest Jasper Hopper and Charles Halsey Lindsley-Ford were ordained deacons in Trinity Church, Seneca Falls, on Saturday by the Bishop of Central New York. The sermon was preached by the Rev. A. R. B. Hegeman, M. A., '91, rector of Trinity Church, Binghamton.

### In Memoriam

'12—Paul Leonard Fernsler was born in Lebanon, Pa., January 19, 1892. Early in his life his parents moved to Harrisburg, Pa., where he was educated in the public schools; he also attended Harrisburg High

School. He entered St. Stephen's College in the fall of 1908. He was graduated in the class of 1912 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

While in College he was very active both in fraternal and collegiate affairs. He was a member of New York Sigma Phi Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon. During his last year in College, he was Business Manager of the MESSENGER and secretary of the Senior Class and of the Convocation of Undergraduates.

After he finished his course, he entered upon missionary work in New Jersey, under Rev. Charles M. Niles of Atlantic City. When he had passed a period of six months in Church work he secured a position as instructor in the High School of South Amboy, New Jersey. He continued to teach until the last week in February when, owing to a very severe case of pneumonia, he was compelled to enter St. Peter's Hospital, New Brunswick. Here he died on the 19th of April, after seven weeks of intense suffering.

Besides his parents he is survived by a brother, David C. Fernsler, a former student of the College, whose present residence is in Cuba. Funeral services were held at the home of his grandmother, in Lebanon, Pa., his birthplace.

"For the sorrowing parents we have no adequate word. May we clasp their hands silently a moment while all that the human heart holds of tenderest sympathy for a fellow-being goes out to them in its fulness.

In spite of doubts and fears and apart from dogma, there is something within each of us that says such a life is not lost. 'In whatever part of God's Kingdom he may find himself, he will be a hopeful man looking upward and not downward, looking forward and not backward, ever ready to lend a helping hand and not afraid to die.' "

#### RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, it has pleased our heavenly Father in His infinite mercy to take from this earthly life our former companion, Paul Leonard Fernsler, and,

Whereas, he exemplified in his life the highest ideals of true manhood and of a loyal son of St. Stephen's College; be it

*Resolved*, That we, the students of St. Stephen's College, mourn this great loss; and be it further

*Resolved*, That we tender our sincere and heartfelt sympathy and condolence to the bereaved family; and be it

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, that a copy be spread upon the record of Convocation, and that a copy be published in the St. Stephen's College MESSENGER.

*Charles Gregory Prout,  
Charles Steel Armstrong,  
Claud Hamilton Humphreys,  
Peter Ritte Deckenback.*

The vestry of Anacostia Parish, Washington, D. C., have elected rector emeritus their long-time rector, the Rev. W. G. Davenport, and have given him a residence in the parish for life.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene M. Schleicher on Easter Day, March twenty-third. For the past year Mr. Schleicher and his wife have been living in Davenport, Iowa.

## Exchanges.

*The Williams Literary Monthly,  
The Hamilton Literary Magazine,  
The Campus,  
The Hobart Herald,  
The Purple and Grey,  
The Echo,  
The Mills College Magazine.*

We welcome the two new exchanges. *The Mills College Magazine* is in itself a tribute to the founders of that institution. It is neat. Its spirit of loyalty and devotion to its founders rings true to the Christian precepts they inculcated.

*The Purple and Grey* is a well prepared magazine; accurate and entertaining. "*The Pagan Ideal as shown in the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayam*" displays the penetrating and careful analytic spirit of a keen observer. This article deserves to be read along with "Omar Repentent" by Richard Le Gallienne to get a fuller appreciation of its value.

We reprint the following stanzas from the *Williams Literary Monthly*:

#### LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

She was a faded woman gowned in gray,  
Seeming as little vivid as her gown.  
In the dull background of the busy town  
It seemed she walked alone a loveless way.

But once a careless word I chanced to say  
Woke a far dreaming in her eyes' soft brown:  
The past came back—the dreary mask was down,  
And she was very beautiful that day.

She had that beauty that the sunlight has  
When it falls softly on the withered grass,  
Or some forgotten, ancient tomb,  
Or that a tear has on a rouge-stained face,  
Or that frail youth has in dark death embrace,  
Or red flowers in a convent room.

*Charles William Brackett.*

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