

MESSENGER

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1	Back Again
2	A Welcome to the Freshmen
3	Commentarii Observatoris
4	Each Fraternity Agrees Observator
5	An Event in American History
6	College Rooms
8	Greeting from the President William C. Rodgers
9	[Editorial]
11	Who's Who in St. Stephen's
12	Res Collegii
13	The Joke Smith's Forge
14	The Anvil Chorus
15	Football
18	Alumni Notes



FOOTBALL TEAM

The Messenger.

VOL. XX.

OCTOBER, 1913.

No. 1

"There is no book so bad," said the bachelor, "but something good may be found in it."

Don Quixote.

BACK AGAIN.

We're back again—the summer's past
And with it all its joy and pain;
We start another year at last,
Resolved to toil, that we may gain
Those ends for which all men stand fast,
For to those ends we would attain.

We're back again—a year ago :
All seemed so different, ne'ertheless,
While then we doubted, now we know
That we have much for which to bless
Our Alma Mater. May she grow,
And prosper long, in happiness!

We're back again—but presently
Away we scatter far and wide
And always will a call from thee,
O Alma Mater, to thy side
Bring us in haste our loyalty
To prove, for still art thou our guide.

We're back again—no one can say
When we have parted, where we'll roam;
But when our College calls, that day
Will we return, each one with some
Fair pledge of friendship, and repay
Our debts of love in years to come.

A WELCOME TO THE FRESHMEN.

BY THE time one has been a S. Stephen's man long enough to be asked to write a welcome to the Freshmen he is of such a condition of mind that the welcome which he writes is sure to be congratulatory in its nature; and the congratulation is of two kinds. He congratulates the College on its annually renewed opportunity for influence and he congratulates the new men on their opportunity for being the objects of this influence.

The College congratulates itself this year because the entering class, though, comparatively speaking, a small one, has in it the making of some true S. Stephen's men. That is all the College has a right to expect of new men and that is all she asks;—she wants only material and opportunity,—she is glad to supply the rest.

But please do not think that the College is to do it all and that the student's is merely a passive part,—that he is a bottle standing quiet while the College pours in culture through a funnel. More is required of a receptacle than mere emptiness. The student must take his part, and that an active one, in the process of cultivation.

And now, what sort of activity must this be? It would be rather too obvious, I think, to speak of class-room and study hour activity. By the time a man is entering college he realizes, as much as he ever will, the necessity for holding up this end, and whatever I might say would be superfluous. Besides, probably your father and mother have told you all about that.

The sort of activity that I have in mind is living the life of S. Stephen's. It is always easy for a man entering a fresh environment to miss the note of the new life and fail to enter into its spirit. One is likely to retire within himself and lose much of that for which he comes to college. He develops into a mere machine and a "grind". Don't do it, fellows! Live the life for all its' worth. Live it hard. Put into it all you can and, believe me, you'll get more out. And besides, you'll have the fun of living. Then you won't have any of those bitter regrets about lost opportunities of life and fellowship which are the most disagreeable companions of memory.

By living hard I mean doing everything you see to be done—and you'll see a lot. If you do some of these things you will never feel like saying the life here is too quiet. This is a small College but there is a lot to be done, and our small number of students makes it all the more necessary for each man to do his part; and don't be afraid of doing more than your part; it's what you do beyond what is expected of you which marks you as a man worth while.

We're glad, Freshmen, you came here. We're glad you chose S. Stephen's as your College for two reasons: first, because you are the sort of

men we like to know and to be friends with; and secondly, we are glad for your own sakes. A man who has known S. Stephen's for only a short time knows that it's a good place to be in and that it can't help benefiting you. We feel that you have made the right choice of a college.

In short, 1917, we are glad to meet you and we know that we shall enjoy your further friendship. Each of you live the S. Stephen's life and be a S. Stephen's man. Make yourself a part of the College and you will soon find that the College is a part of you.

COMMENTARIUM OBSERVATORIS.

"Let observation with extensive view
Survey mankind from China to Peru."

WITH this issue I—"Observator"—make my initial bow to the readers of the MESSENGER. But I hope that my entrance into this literary sphere will not be synchronous with my exit. I trust that the jottings from my note-book will be of such value that the editors will again allow my humble views to grace these pages. From both the editors and the readers I crave indulgence to express my views concerning any subjects which suggest themselves as I "survey mankind from China to Peru." In this number I will glean from my "Commentarii" such thoughts as are especially appropriate to the opening of this College Year.

* * * * *

As I stood this summer on a lonely stretch of the Atlantic ocean's far-reaching shore, I saw an empty rowboat drifting out to sea on the rolling waves. As I mused upon the sight, I was moved by the pathos of it. And I said to myself, "How very like life it is!" Yes, that sight certainly did suggest the life of multitudes; for how many are simply drifting through life as that small craft was drifting on the mighty ocean. And then I suddenly turned upon myself and asked, "Are you drifting?" Reluctantly but clearly my conscience answered, "Yes". And thus perhaps might your conscience also answer if you were to inwardly examine yourself. "Did I drift into College? Did I enter upon this life merely because it seemed to be the fashionable thing? If I entered with a definite purpose, am I drifting now?" It is easy to drift but it is hard to fight against the tide. We are men! Which shall we do?

* * * * *

On a recent visit I had the privilege of enjoying the company and observing the actions of a very youthful relative of mine. One of the things

that most interested me was the child's ten thousand "whys". It was "Why does this thing happen", and "Why does that thing happen", and "Why does the other thing happen", and so on *ad infinitum*. Equally interesting were the answers of the elders. Mostly it was an impatient. "Don't bother me!" and finally a scolding. "How foolish," I thought. Here they were trying to discourage the child's use of "why" when they should have been teaching him the value of it. It is one of the most important words in the English language. It is the golden key which unlocks the sacred portals of wisdom. It is the key to self-analysis. And self-analysis means self-knowledge which, in turn, means power. "Know thyself!" is the injunction which has thundered down through the ages since Socrates. "Why" is the royal road to such knowledge.

* * * * *

"I'm a failure in life", said one of my intimate friends. His confession set me to thinking. What is failure anyway? Is it mere defeat as the world judges it? In that sense perhaps my friend was correct in what he said. But this diagnosis did not suit me. As I thought of his sterling character and his indomitable courage, I could not imagine him in the ranks of failure. For days I searched for a better definition of failure than the world's definition. This was my final choice, a quotation from Canon Farrar: "There is only one real failure possible, and that is not to be true to the best one knows." I like it! Do you?

* * * * *

Recent statistics show seventeen million unmarried adult men and women in the United States. *Verbum sapientiae satis est!*

* * * * *

I submit for the consideration of our alumni and other colleges the following inter-fraternity agreement concerning "rushing". It works well and is a vast improvement over the old conditions.

EACH FRATERNITY AGREES.

- I. That it will not offer any pledge to, nor accept any pledge from, any person not a student at S. Stephen's College.
- II. That it will not talk fraternity to new men before the third Monday in October.
- III. That it will not offer any pledge to any student before the first Monday in November, and that it will not accept any pledge from any student before the second Monday in November, in the Collegiate Year

1913-14. (Pledge shall be defined as any written or oral agreement, or receiving of applications.)

IV. That no new student shall sit at any other table than the non-society table before his initiation.

V. That no pledge offered or accepted in violation of the provisions of this agreement shall be valid or binding.

VI. That these rules may be altered by unanimous consent of the members of the Inter-Fraternity Council.

Observer.

AN EVENT IN AMERICAN HISTORY.

IT DID'NT take a great while in world progress for men to discover that things had bottoms as well as tops, a negative as well as a positive side. In politics, this distinction has been especially notable. Since last Inauguration day, the American public has witnessed a remarkable demonstration of the negative element, we may call it, of legislative activity.

Investigations are ordinarily useful instruments. There comes a time, however, when their usefulness is tainted with extreme enthusiasm. It is natural for the Democratic party after an absence from power of nearly twenty years thoroughly to study and make known the processes of their predecessors. If there is anybody or anything in or near Washington that the new administration hasn't attempted to investigate, it must be because they were unintentionally sighted. The zealotry of this campaign is commendable from a house-keeping point of view, but the committees have unfortunately, in some cases, simply stirred up the dust and forgotten to sweep it out. As an example we may observe the highly unsatisfactory condition of the Lobby Investigation after months of most careful effort. But, enough for the negative side. Sufficient tearing down has been accomplished to justify some building up.

Friday, October 3d about nine o'clock at night, President Wilson signed the Underwood-Simmons Tariff Bill. For some time past, a Congressional Committee has considered that very popular subject, "the High Cost of Living." The results reached were almost startling in character. The Democratic key to the situation is this new tariff bill. With it they propose to alleviate conditions and lower prices.

It has long been the war-cry of every political organization in the country that the tariff is the chief factor in regulating the cost of living. The remarkable fact, however, is that whatever the tariff, high or low, if prices are high, the kind of schedule contrary to that prevailing, is the remedy recommended. This has occurred so frequently that doubt came to be entertained concerning the efficacy of this tariff medicine.

For nearly twenty years, the Republican standard of Protection has waved more or less serenely. But recently prices have advanced with too great rapidity, and we have a change of administration. That the change is sweeping, current events testify.

Whether the life of a people is happy or unhappy depends upon the prosperity of its individual citizens. The price of the householder's necessities governs the pulse beat of the body politic. The President in signing the new tariff bill said, "we have done the rank and file of the people of this country a great service."

The meaning of this "service" can be very simply stated. Where the old law averaged 37 percent of the value of all imported merchandise as tax, the new law requires but 27 percent. \$147,000,000 worth of annual exports are added to the free list. The new statute lessens the revenue from import rates \$56,000,000, but increases the revenue from corporation and income taxes by \$86,000,000.

As regards general commodities, we are to have a reduction of nearly one-half on the average tariff on foodstuffs and farm products; a reduction of nearly two-thirds in the tariff on woolen clothing; an average reduction of one-third on cotton clothing; a reduction of the sugar tariff and its ultimate abolition in 1916; a reduction of one-third (average) in the tariff on earthenware and glassware and finally, the complete abolition of all tariff on meats, fish, dairy products, flour, potatoes, coal, iron ore, lumber and many classes of farm and office machinery.

The bill carries with it no guarantee that the present exorbitant cost of living will be alleviated except the intention of its framers. We have the opportunity now, however, for a fair test of the effect of the tariff on the average consumer. The least we can say is to describe the adoption of this new tariff schedule as an important event in the history of American statesmanship.

COLLEGE ROOMS.

I HAVE just been told that there is a certain space in the pages of the MESSENGER which I am expected to fill, being given *carte blanche* as to the nature of the filling (I think whoever makes quick-lunch pies is given similar *carte blanche* and I hope the MESSENGER may be no less wholesome than the pies; I may display an "awful crust" to mention this, but so do the pies).

In striving to collect my scattered wits for the task of filling space, I think of space and run over mentally space and its synonyms;—space, emptiness, extension, place, room,—Ah, that gives it me; I have always been interested in rooms and during my college career, of course, especially

in college rooms. I spoke just now of running over mentally; I shall proceed to run over,—perhaps boil over mentally would be more accurate, and the readers of the MESSENGER shall have the benefit of the clouds of steam.

It is rather a theory of mine that the room a man furnishes and lives in reflects to a large extent the personality and character of the man. This must be so; for the product of anyone's work must bear on it the stamp of the worker. If a man's room doesn't show the impress of his personality, either of two alternatives must be true; either he didn't furnish the room himself or he has no personality. In this connection, it is, I think, more charitable in some cases to conclude that a man has no character than that his is the character reflected by his furniture. For instance, I think it would be a most misanthropic person who would suppose for a moment that anyone has the character which seems to be reflected in a room whose walls are quite covered with felt pennants. As "Rooms of Penance" I always think of them and the character portrayed in them is so strong as to be *felt*.

I think, however, that no one is to be reproached for the condition of his room. It's all a matter of taste, and *de gustibus non disputandum est*. A room is made and furnished to be lived in. I think we may accept that statement as axiomatic. Now, harmony with one's surroundings is one of the first essentials of happy life. In order that a man may be happy, as he is so his room must be. A careless, unsystematic man, forced to live in an immaculate apartment where he could lay hand immediately and without search on whatever article he desired would be quite as ill-at-ease as the neat and tidy creature obliged to exist in a chaos.

Though when I began this paper I had no idea that it would lead me hither, I am forced to the conclusion not only that the untidy man has an untidy room quite inevitably, from the very nature of the case, but also that this state of affairs is quite as it should be and is not to be improved upon. Let him that is disorderly live on happy in his disorder.

To comfort those sensitive beings who may find in what I have written something of a personal application, and even more to protect myself from the sarcastic remarks of those who may recognize my identity and be familiar with the appearance of *my* room, let me quote the retort of the young man of whom Lewis Carroll writes. Driven to desperation by the philosophically vague generalities of a coldly critical lady,

"In all such theories," said he, "One fixed exception there must be: That is, the Present Company."

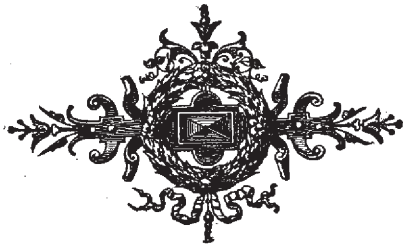


GREETING FROM THE PRESIDENT.

LET me join with the MESSENGER in welcoming our new men. I trust they have already made the pleasant discovery that this little College is a very friendly place, that we all know one another as members of a family. I suppose I am, to a certain extent, *in loco parentis* and in that capacity I should like every man in College to feel that I am ready to help him in difficulties, to sympathize in his sorrows, and to share in his joys and successes.

The traditions of S. Stephen's demand a high standard of College life on all its various sides. What people and especially the people of the Church are expecting from us is a supply of manly, well educated men. This is just the kind of man that our life here produces, founded as it is on the Religion of the Incarnate Christ. The influence of the Chapel and its beautiful services cannot fail to be felt. S. Stephen's men are men of virile character. We abominate priggishness and superficiality. We love sincerity and reality. So it comes to pass, as you will very soon find out, that your life here is supremely happy and that a S. Stephen's man is always devoted to his Alma Mater.

Your sincere friend,
William C. Rodgers.



The St. Stephen's College Messenger.

VOL. XX.

OCTOBER, 1913.

No. 1

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'14.

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"Bell, Book & Candle"—Cervantes.

The new Editorial Board of the MESSENGER enters upon its duties with a firm determination to publish a better paper than St. Stephen's has had in the past. This means careful, painstaking, constant, endeavor. When we consider that last year's Board changed the issue from a quarterly to a monthly, introduced new features

and generally improved the paper, we have an outline of the task before us.

We are going to try to make the MESSENGER a magazine of fiction, fact, and fancy, that appeals to St. Stephen's men. We're going to try to convey to men without St. Stephen's sphere, an idea of the real distinctive atmosphere of the place; a church college made up of earnest men with a commensurate love for sport, athletic and otherwise.

We want to thank our present exchanges for their loyal co-operation and announce the addition of several new college publications to our list. It will be our serious aim to make the 1913-14 volume of the MESSENGER justify their interest.

Our plans include more attention to the interior detail in the make-up of the paper; the presentation of articles treating the serious with real thought; the opening of a department to be devoted to the drama and still another to occasional book reviews. Other features will be announced as the season progresses.

The series of articles, "Commentarii Observatoris" is new. We trust it will find favor at the hands of our readers.

And so the new Board proposes to interest you, who are St. Steph-

en's men, young and old, and to give you who are not of St. Stephen's a small idea of her personality.

Somebody once called me "a blooming optimist" because I said I had reached the stage of being "only pleasantly tired." I couldn't get mad over this slighting remark because I saw that there are worse things than "optimist" which one might be called. I think there's always some feature of anything which one can look at with satisfaction and it's our duty to look at that, rejoice in it, and let the ills which can't be avoided take care of themselves; if we don't keep them alive by nursing they'll die a natural death. It doesn't, however, require "a blooming optimist" to be happy over the renewed interest in athletics at St. Stephen's. We've had, within a short time, two good inter-class track meets which not only kept interest alive, but made it *grow*. They showed that here are possibilities for something wider than inter-class work. Early last winter the students got out, built a dam, made a skating pond, and organized a hockey team. There was, of course, the disagreeable feature that the water wouldn't stay frozen, but that wasn't our fault and, please remember, we're not to see the disagreeable side at all. The fact remains that the student body got together and built a dam and anyone who has watched life at S. S. for a year or

more knows that this sort of thing means a lot of interest. And now, best of all, we have not the indications of a football team sometime in the future, but two real live football teams now, teams which are playing schedules and are "making good." When a team from a college of seventy men holds down a team out-weighting itself nearly a quarter of a ton, anyone looking for something over which he can rejoice surely need not look far! Interest in Athletics here is waxing;—let's hope the wane is far off!

A few important changes or additions are evident in the new rules for the government of this year's incoming Freshman class. For the past two years there has been more or less discussion over the rule prohibiting the smoking of anything other than a clay pipe on the campus, the argument revolving around the supposition that it is not healthy to smoke a clay pipe. Last spring when the new rules were drawn up, the rule was changed and "a corn-cob pipe" substituted.

One entirely new rule is Number seven, relating to the throwing of water on the campus. This is a fine addition to the old code, and so far, the older men have seen fit to set the example by refraining from participating in anything which could rightly be called a "water fight."

Gone also is the "Paddling Committee" and in its place are

the "Lictors" (very appropriate, don't you think?), who take notice of all infractions of the rules, receive and consider all complaints of the same, and see to the meting out of punishment by the Sophomore Class. The committee is composed of three members, who hold office for a month, at the end of which time they are subject to reappointment or displacement by the President of the Senior Class.

One more addition promises to afford some excitement, and possibly amusement, to the whole College. After the Easter recess, the rule relating to the compulsory wearing of green caps will be suspended for the Freshmen, provided they defeat the Sophomores in a contest to be arranged by the Student Council. Among other suggestions, the one of a tug-o-war across the creek above the old mill-dam has met with much approval.

The MESSENGER takes pleasure in announcing that it has obtained permission to reprint the Rev. H. Baron Dickinson's account of his recent American visit.

WHO'S WHO IN ST. STEPHEN'S.

CONVOCATION.

President: Charles Gregory Prout, '14.
Vice-President: Charles S. Armstrong, '14.
Treasurer: Charles E. McAllister, '14.

Secretary: Henry Glaeser, '14.

THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

President: James L. Whitcomb, '14.
Vice-President: Charles S. Armstrong, '14.
Treasurer: David R. Johns, '15.
Secretary: Charles Gregory Prout, '14.

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Donald H. Morse, '16.
Grieg Taber, '16.
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President: Charles S. Armstrong, '14.
Vice-President: Charles Gregory Prout, '14.
Secretary-Treasurer: Henry Glaeser, '14.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

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Vice-President: Charles Gregory Prout, '14.
Secretary: Clyde Brown, '16.

THE COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY.

President: Edgar L. Sanford, '15.
Vice-President: William J. Gage, '14.
Secretary-Treasurer: Charles E. McAllister, '14.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL.

Charles Gregory Prout, '14.
 William J. Gage, '14.
 Charles E. McAllister, '14.
 James L. Whitcomb, '14.
 S. Whitney Hale, '15.

THE FOOTBALL TEAM.

Captain: Harold D. Nicholls, '15.
Coach: Prof. E. S. Whitten.
Manager: Edgar L. Sanford, '15.
Assistant Manager: Grieg Taber, '16.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

President: Charles E. McAllister, '14.
Vice-President: Albert J. M. Wilson, '14.
Treasurer: Edwin W. Ely, '14.
Secretary: William J. Gage, '14.

THE JUNIOR CLASS.

President: S. Whitney Hale, '15.
Vice-President: Paul Hartzell, '15.
Treasurer: Claud Humphreys, '15.
Secretary: Lee L. Rose, '15.

Res Collegii

"The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together."

—*All's well that ends well.*

There are two new additions to the faculty this year, the Rev. A. D. Phoenix, M. A., of Jesus College, Oxford, and Mr. E. S. Whitten, B. A., of Amherst. Mr. Whitten is instructor in German and Athletic Director, and Mr. Phoenix is instructor and assistant Chaplain.

The banks to the west and south of the President's new residence have been graded off preparatory to seeding for a lawn. A roadway has been built which runs up past the house, on the west, and joins the road to the cemetery some distance beyond.

The changes which are being made in the Chapel are nearing an end. A brief summary of them follows. The communion rail has been brought down so that the sanctuary includes that space which was formerly the chancel. Another section of seats has been arranged on the plan of the seats of the student body, i. e., facing each other. The baptismal font has been moved to the south-west corner of the chapel. The seats for the clergy will be placed between the seats of the student body and those of the congregation. There

will be two of them on each side of the center aisle. The lectern will be placed near where the font formerly stood. The organ has been cleaned and several new parts put in it; it has also been enlarged. In the rebuilding an electric motor was installed to do the pumping.

The whole interior of the chapel has been redecorated, and several important changes which have to do with the altar and the paneling on the east side of the sanctuary have been made.

Dr. Hopson returned from a period of traveling on the evening of Sept. 18th. A large portion of the student body met him at the campus limits, and, unhitching the horse, drew the wagon themselves in triumph down the lane to the Doctor's residence.

The news leaked out a short time ago that a new club, called the Utopians, has been formed within the College. The initial

meeting is reported as being held on the evening of Sept. 27, followed by an informal banquet at Plass'.

An event of considerable moment in the history of S. Stephen's is the coming pilgrimage, upon Saturday the eighteenth of October, of a goodly number of the members of the General Convention of Annandale to see and know the College for a few hours. Nearly five hundred invitations have been extended by the President, Trustees and Faculty of S. Stephen's to the delegates and their friends assembled in New York, to be guests of the College for luncheon and an informal afternoon of inspection; a number of acceptances have been received. More than twenty-five bishops and seventy or eighty priests and laymen are expected, including the Right Rev., the Presiding Bishop, the Presidents of Kenyon and Hobart, many alumni and old and—we may hope—new friends of St. Stephen's.

The Joke Smith's Forge.

"Though Nestor swear, the jest be laughable."—*The Merchant of Venice*

(Apologies to Leigh Hunt.)
 Abou Ben Dumble (may his tribe
 increase)
 Awoke one night from a deep dream
 of peace,
 And in the moonlight, on the win-
 dow sill,
 A shape so horrible, emitted sounds
 so shrill,
 That Dumble's limbs did quake
 Whilst fear his heart did shake.

But Abou yet did speak in trem-
 bling tone,
 "What dost thou, spectre, in my
 peaceful home?
 'Coitinely' no right hast thou in here,
 'Tis quite a twelve month since
 my lips touched beer."
 A frantic shaking seized the spirit
 now
 A plaintive note came forth,
 "Mieau, Mieau!"

IN GREEK 9.

"Mr. Whitehouse, will you inflect the imperfect of a ἀράζω?"

"M—Ah—ἐραζιδε."

If a man who fears the English is an Anglophob, and a Russophob

is a man who is afraid of the Russians, judging from the way Dumbell fights shy of his alarm clock, he must be a watchfob.

"Vic" Richards, M. D. (darned murderer)

The Anvil Chorus.

"Here are a few of the unpleasant words that ever blotted paper."

—The Merchant of Venice

When Rose is "pulling down" the high marks with a hand that is absolutely illegible, and Sanford graces the honor class by means of pretty penmanship, what chance has the poor devil whose chirography is mediocre and whose only asset is intellectuality?

By the way, Sandy, how go the "advanced drawing" courses?

"An open mouth signifies an empty head." Ah, there! Bill Gagel!

Please, oh please, grave seniors, before the place is "pinched" for Nihilism, remove those hirsute appendages.

The beginning of the football year has been an unfortunate one, as regards accidents. Richards and Brown were laid out before the Hamilton game, Richards with a dislocated collar bone, Brown with a bruised hip. At Hamilton Whitcomb injured his knee, water

on the knee developing, Williams got a bad shoulder, Childs' former injury came back, and Prime got a twisted knee. Capt. Nicholls is out for several weeks with an acute attack of eczema, Hale having been elected to fill his place temporarily. Berger had his lip ripped badly in scrimmage, and Dumbell twisted his knee. Both the latter injuries were received the week after the Hamilton game.

The Lictors, appointed to superintend the enforcement of Freshman Rules, have had, as one of our friends would put it, a "poifict pipe." Keep it up "Frosh." It's good college spirit to obey rules voluntarily.

"The cider mill" has opened boys. Trot out the little brown jug.

Ridgway has some new "Everyman's." Here's a free advertising boost, Mike.

Football.

HAMILTON 26—ST. STEPHEN'S 0.

The opening game of the football season was played at Clinton, N. Y., with Hamilton College. St. Stephen's lost, but the college has no reason to be ashamed of its team, for, tho' heavily outweighed, the crimson boys played gamely, fighting for every inch of ground and yielding only when their defense was broken by continual pounding from their heavy opponents. At all times the boys played hard and on several occasions rallied strongly, especially after the rest between the halves, and displayed a dash and speed which bodes well for the future when longer experience has taught the line how to handle men larger than themselves. Full fifteen minute quarters were played so that St. Stephen's has the consolation of knowing that Hamilton's four touch downs were all they could possibly have landed.

Nevertheless, while no fault can be found in the spirit which the team displayed, and while most of the gains made by Hamilton were largely due to superior weight, practically nothing being gained around our ends, at the same time many faults appeared which must be faced and corrected. Weak points are of course always to be found in an opening game and doubtless Coach Whitten has many of Saturday's mistakes down in his little note-book. Perhaps the most

glaring trouble was the ragged interference of the back-field and a tendency of the back with the ball to ignore whatever interference he did have. With some conspicuous exceptions, the tackling was good for this season of the year.

The game throughout was clean and sportsmanlike on both sides. All the boys carried away with them a favorable impression of Hamilton College and its student body. Some carelessness on the part of the Clinton management caused a little difficulty in the accommodation of the team on its arrival, and another "slip-up" from the same source made it necessary for the team to hustle a considerable distance for the car, a circumstance not very pleasant for those who had received injuries. On the whole, however, our treatment both at the hands of the management and the student body was of the best and it is earnestly to be hoped that the relations thus cordially established may be continued in future years.

SUMMARY OF GAME.

1st period: Bennett kicked to Hamilton, who ran ball back 15 yards. Hamilton lost on a fumble. S. S. was unable to gain and Nicholls tried for field goal but failed. Hamilton's ball on their 25 yard line. Hamilton held and punted. S. S. gained steadily, aided by a forward pass Whitcomb to Nicholls, of 10 yards, but lost the ball

on downs when well within Hamilton's territory. Hamilton advanced to S. S. 10 yard line where S. S. held and punted. Hamilton wore down S. S.'s line with a succession of line plunges and cross bucks, landing a touchdown as the whistle blew. Jessup kicked the goal.

2nd period: S. S. kicked to Hamilton who lost on downs on the 45 yard line Dumbell made 10 yards through skin tackle, and S. S. with steady march advanced the ball to Hamilton's 15 yard line but lacked the power to score. Hamilton again started on a series of line plunges which near the end of the period brought them another touchdown. No goal.

3rd period: St. Stephen's braced wonderfully in this quarter. Dumbell reeled off 25 yards, Edwards secured ten on a quarter-back run, and a forward pass to Hale netted the same distance, while on the defense Alexander's interference was noteworthy. The work of the line, while from its nature less conspicuous, was none the less com-

mendable. However, S. S. was unable to score and for the most part the ball remained in middle of the field.

4th period: St. Stephen's weakened perceptibly in the last quarter. Williams was out with a sprained shoulder, and Gerould being shifted to his place, Child who had previously been forced from the game on account of a twisted ankle, was returned to his old position. Prime at left tackle had received an injury to his knee early in the game though he still played his position with excellent spirit. Bierck went in for Alexander, and Edwards was in place of Whitcomb who sustained a bad injury to his knee. Robinson now advanced the ball a considerable distance for Hamilton. Pope made 10 yards through the line and a forward pass to Eddy netted forty yards and a touchdown. No goal.

During the remainder of the period Hamilton stuck to close formations and, with 3 minutes to play, landed the fourth touchdown. Jessup kicked the goal.

The Line-up.

ST. STEPHEN'S		HAMILTON	
Hale.....	L-End-R.....	{ Leavenworth Paige	
Prime.....	Tackle.....	La Force	
Bond.....	Guard.....	Potter	
Lamond.....	Center.....	{ Ogilvie Orr	
Williams } Gerould }	R-Guard-L.....	{ Emmony Wilnough	

Child } Gerould } Child }	Tackle.....	Jessup
Alexander } Bierck }	End.....	Eddy
Whitcomb } Edwards }	Quarter.....	{ Bristol French
Bennett } Kitts }	Full.....	{ Pope Keddy
Wood }		
Dumbell.....	L-Half-R.....	{ F. Lee Ogden
Capt. Nicholls.....	R-Half-L.....	{ Capt. Robinson P. Lee

Touchdowns: Lee, Robinson, Eddy, Pope.

Goals from touchdown: Jessup (2).

Referee: Risley (Colgate)

Umpire: Porter (Hobart)

Time: 15 min. quarters.

ST. STEPHEN'S 6. POUGHKEEPSIE 0.

Badly crippled because of injuries received at Clinton and in scrimmage on Zabriskie Field, Varsity with only five regulars in the line-up defeated Poughkeepsie High in a listless and uninteresting game, Saturday, Oct. 4th. The teams were about evenly matched in weight, but the quarters were only eight and ten minutes' long. Varsity had but one regular, Bennett, in the back-field while Wood, Sanford, and Gerould were new men on the line. The play was very ragged on both sides. The forward pass was frequently attempted and generally failed. The

interference of the Poughkeepsie team was fairly good while St. Stephen's ends put up a good game, especially acting Capt. Hale.

St. Stephen's goal was never in danger and the play was almost entirely in Poughkeepsie's territory. At the end of the first half Varsity had the ball six inches from Poughkeepsie's line. During the first three minutes of play Bennett went over for the only touchdown and missed a try for goal. The game was very rough and there was some extremely high tackling. Coach Whitten expects to have most of the regular squad out for the Albany game next Saturday.

The line-up.

ST. STEPHEN'S		POUGHKEEPSIE
Hale (Capt.)	L-End-R	Purcell
Wood	Tackle	Lyons
Bond	Guard	Thurston
Lamond	Centre	Treadwell
Sanford	R-Guard-L	Howard
Gerould	Tackle	Epstein
Alexander	End	Brevort
Edwards	Quarter	Toomey
Bennett	Full	Burhans
Kitts	L-Half-R	Hyans
Johns	R-Half-L	Newman (Capt.)

Referee: Murphy, Cornell.
Umpire: Gage, St. Stephen's.

Alumni Notes.

"Amour avec loyauté."

Frank R. Bagley '77 of 310 No. Grove Ave., Oak Park, Ill., departed this life on June 25, 1913. He is survived by his wife and four daughters.

The Rev. Joseph Sheerin, minister-in-charge of St. Matthew's Church, South Boston, Massachusetts, was given a reception by the parish on September 18, which was also the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage.

The Rev. Fremont N. Hinkel has resigned as rector of St. John's Church, Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, to accept the curacy of St. John's Church, York, Pennsylvania. After October 1 he should be addressed at 330 Smyser street, York, Pennsylvania.

The Rev. John Oliphant, rector of Grace Church, Carthage, Missouri, has taken charge of St. George's parish, Kansas City, Missouri, until November 1. Address accordingly.

The Rev. John R. Atkinson, rector of St. Thomas's Church, Newark, New Jersey, has changed his residence from Newark to "The Edgemere," East Orange, New Jersey.

The Reverend Charles E. McCoy of St. Stephen's Church, Providence, R. I., was married to Miss Anna Jackson, daughter of the Rev. W. F. B. Jackson of Providence, R. I., on Oct. 1st. After October 21st they will make their home at Holy Trinity Rectory, Bristol, R. I.

A number of alumni and former students of St. Stephen's College attended, as clerical and lay delegates, the general Convention in New York City, October, 1913. They were:—

The Right Reverend William Andrew Leonard, D. D., Bishop of Ohio; The Rt. Rev. Charles Sanford Olmsted, Bishop of Colorado; The Right Reverend Frederic Foote Johnson, D. D., Bishop Co-adjutor of Missouri; The Right Reverend Harry Sherman Longley, M. A., D. D., Bishop Suffragan of Iowa; Reverend A. R. B. Hegeman and Rev. Wm. B. Clarke, Diocese of Central New York; Rev. John Chauncey Linsley, Diocese of Connecticut; Rev. Christian A. Roth, Diocese of Dallas; Rev. R. B. Drane, D. D., Diocese of East Carolina; Rev. R. H. Mize, Diocese of Kansas; Rev. John C. Curzon, Diocese of Marquette; Rev. Charles Fiske, D. D., Diocese of Maryland; Rev. George S. Bennett, D. D., Diocese of Newark; Rev. Rudolph E. Brestell, B. D., Diocese of New Jersey; Rev. Martin Niles, D. D., Diocese of New Jersey. Rev. Alleyne C. Howell, Diocese of Pittsburgh; Rev. John C. White, Diocese of Springfield; Rev. Charles C. Kramer, D. D., Diocese of Texas; Rev. David L. Sanford, Diocese of Vermont; Rev. W. H. Fenton Smith, Diocese of Honolulu.

Dr. Hopson, during his travels this past summer has met and visited a number of the alumni and former students of St. Stephen's. At Cooperstown, N. Y., he had a pleasant visit with the Rev. W. Frank Allen, '68; and a few days later he visited the Rev. Alexander H. Grant, '92 at Richfield Springs, N. Y. While staying at the Rectory of Trinity Church, Binghamton, N. Y., Dr. Hopson, as he expressed it, met "St. Stephen's of the past, the present and the future" in the persons of the Rev. A. R. B. Hegeman, '91, L. L. Rose, '15 also Smith and Bierk who have since matriculated. Later he visited the Pocono Mountain Region of Eastern Pennsylvania and the Delaware Water Gap. At East Mauch Chunk, Pennsylvania, Dr. Hopson saw the Rev. Henry E. A. Durrell, '92, a former star half-back. In New York City he spent several days with the Rev. Dr. Anthony, '90, in the new rectory which Trinity Church has just completed for him at St. Augustine's Chapel. He also visited the Rev. Archibald R. Mansfield, '92, who is doing such an efficient work among the seamen of New York City. In the furtherance of this work he has built the Seaman's Institute, a fourteen story building, which is used as a house of refuge for sailors.

TO EACH AND EVERY ONE

The Management of this Magazine, in the interest of S. Stephen's College, begs to thank all those whose advertisements appear in the pages following, for the generous and cordial financial assistance represented therein.

To the Students and Friends of S. Stephen's College the management of this Magazine desires to urge the same generous spirit of patronage that this advertising warrants, and without which the wheels of industry would become badly cloyed.

It would be one of those small, particular things that count for so much to mention that you know the advertisement is here in rendering your homage.

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