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 St. 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 St. 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 St. 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 it into 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 St. 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 St. 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 St. Stephen's life and be a St. Stephen's man. Make yourself a part of the College and you will soon find that the College is a part of you.

COMMENTARII OBSERVATORIS.

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

WITH this issue I—"Observer"—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 "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 enter 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 St. 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 DIDN'T 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 slighted. The zealouslyness 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 nearly two-thirds in the 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.”
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.
en's men, young and old, and to
give you who are not of St. Step­
en'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 re­
mark because I saw that there are
worse things than "optimist" which
one might be called. I think
there's always some feature of any­
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 op­
imist" to be happy over the re­
newed 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 possi­
bilities for something wider than
inter-class work. Early last win­
ter 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 indi­
cations of a football team some­
time in the future, but two real
division 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 ad­
itons 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 pro­
hibiting the smoking of anything
other than a clay pipe on the cam­
pus, 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, re­
ceive and consider all complaints
of the same, and see to the meting
out of punishment by the Sopho­
more 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 pos­
sibly amusement, to the whole
College. After the Easter recess,
the rule relating to the compulsory
wearing of green caps will be sus­
pended for the Freshmen, pro­
vided 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 ap­
proval.

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. Arm­
strong, ’14.
Treasurer: Charles E. McAllister,
’14.

Secretary: Henry Glaeser, ’14.

The Missionary Society.
President: James L. Whitcomb, ’14.
Vice-President: Charles S. Arm­
strong, ’14.
Treasurer: David R. Johns, ’15.
Secretary: Charles Gregory Prout,
’14.

The Messenger Board.
Editor-in-Chief: Charles E. Mc­
Allister, ’14.
Managing Editor: Charles S. Arm­
strong, ’14.

Literary Editor: Charles Gregory
Prout, ’14.
College Editors: James H. Edwards
’15.
David R. Johns, ’15.
Alumni Editor: Charles W. V.
Richards, ’14.

Business Manager: Claud Humph­
reys, ’15.
Assistant Business Managers: S.
Whitney Hale, ’15.
David R. Johns, ’15.
William A. Alexander, ’16.
Donald H. Morse, ’16.
Grieg Taber, ’16.
Harold M. Prime, ’16.

The Dragon Club.
President: Charles Gregory Prout,
’14.
Vice-President: Charles S. Arm­
strong, ’14.
Treasurer: Charles Gregory Prout,
’14.
Secretary-Treasurer: Henry Glaes­
er, ’14.
The Athletic Association.
President: Edgar L. Sanford, '15.
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.

Res Collegii
"The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together."
—All's well that ends well.

The Football Team.
Captain: Harold D. Nichols, '15.
Coach: Prof. E. S. Whitten.
Manager: Edgar L. Sanford, '15.
Assistant Manager: Grig Taber, '16.

The Senior Class.
President: Charles E. McAllister, '14.
Vice-President: Albert J. M. Wilson, '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.

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 organ 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 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 St. Stephen's is the coming pilgrimage, upon Saturday the eighteenth of October, of a goodly number of the members of the General Convention to 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 St. 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

(Apologeties 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 window 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 trembling tone,
"What dost thou, spectre, in my peaceful home?
'Cotinely' 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 inflict the imperfect of αὐχενῆσαι?"
"M—Ah—εὑχενήσα".

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 unpleasantst 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 Gage!

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 Whitecomb 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 a dislocated collar bone, Brown as regards his knee. Both the latter injuries caused a little difficulty, 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 backs, 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 commendable. 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

Hale ...................... L-End-R { Leavenworth
Prime .................... Tackle ................ La Force
Bond ........................ Guard ............... Potter
Lamond ..................... Center .......... { Ogilvie
Williams ............... R-Guard-L .......... { Emmony
Gerould } 

HAMILTON

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

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
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 aux loyautés."

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.

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:


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, '88; 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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