

MESSENGER

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SAINT STEPHEN'S COLLEGE

THE MESSENGER

Vol. XXIV.

ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON, N. Y., APRIL 15, 1919

No. 9

5

WEEKS
UNTIL THE JUNIOR WEEK END
Have You Interested At Least One Man?
IF NOT

WHY NOT?

5

Doctor Davidson Becomes Acting Dean

APPOINTMENT TO BE RATIFIED
BY TRUSTEES AT SPECIAL
MEETING.

The news of the appointment of Dr. Davidson as Acting Dean of the Faculty was received by the student body with the greatest enthusiasm. The appointment was announced in the college chapel on Tuesday evening, April 10th, by Dr. Rodgers. As Acting Dean, Dr. Davidson will have entire charge of the welfare of the students and he has asked the cooperation of the Student Council in this respect. Complaints of any sort regarding domestic arrangements and conditions will be investigated by the Student Council and report made to the Dean. Requests for leave of absence from college will also come under the supervision of Dean Davidson.

This appointment, so essential at the present time, comes as the culmination of the long-felt need of someone to relieve the President of the petty details, petitions and complaints incident to student life everywhere. We consider the provision of a Dean of the Faculty the greatest stride towards the attainment of a condition of happiness and satisfaction among the students, and the appointment of Dr. Davidson to this position, the rarest good fortune.

DRIVE FOR ST. STEPHEN'S

On Wednesday, April 10th, there was a gathering of gentlemen, representing the seven dioceses of the Second Province, in New York, to arrange the details of the drive for St. Stephen's at the Conventions of the various dioceses to be held in May. A program was drawn up for the information of those who shall be in attendance at the Conventions, and resolutions formulated, which are to be presented.

It is hoped that every St. Stephen's man, and every friend of St. Stephen's men, will make it a point to back up these resolutions in their several conventions.

Woman's Guild Meets

DEAN FOSBROKE AND DR.
TREDER PRINCIPAL SPEAKERS

On Thursday afternoon, April 11th in spite of the very inclement weather, the Woman's Guild of St. Stephen's College held a meeting and tea in the Choir School in the Cathedral Close, New York City. A goodly number of ladies were present, and Dean Tredor, Archdeacon Pott, Dr. Reazor, and Rev. Frank Simmonds, were noticed among the audience.

A great number of Bishops had promised to be present and three or four had promised to speak, together with Dean Fosbroke of the General Theological Seminary and President Rodgers. Unfortunately the House of Bishops was confined closely to Synod Hall, with the important business they had to consider, and Bishop Burch was obliged to come over and announce that it would be impossible for any of the Bishops to be present. Bishop Burch extended the hearty good will and blessing of the Bishops to those present.

The gathering was fortunate in having Dean Fosbroke present. He made a splendid address, supporting the principles and work of St. Stephen's. He presented some remarkable figures, the result of an inquiry extending over the last ten years, as to the average marks of those men in the General Theological Seminary who came from St. Stephen's. The result of his inquiry was that Dean Fosbroke found the work of all St. Stephen's men who had graduated from the Seminary during the last decade averaged 84% which he regards as remarkably good.

In the absence of Bishop Burch, President Rodgers took the chair, and in his remarks referred to the prospects of the college being recognized by the Province, and of the co-operation of the Board of Religious Education, and the Bishops.

Speeches were made by Dean Tredor, Dr. Reazor, and Mrs. Harold Hadden. Encouraging letters from many Bishops were read by Mrs. Goodwin, the Secretary of the Woman's Guild. Announcement was made that at least five New York City parishes had promised to provide Scholarships, among which was St. Thomas'.

Snap Week

JUNIOR CLASS PASSES ON NEW
ACTIVITY.

At a regular meeting of the Junior Class, held on the afternoon of March 17th, it was unanimously decided to institute a new activity, to be known as "Snap Week." The idea is not original with St. Stephen's, but that does not impair its utility.

The plan is, in brief, this: The Junior Class every year, shall conduct a campaign among the Undergraduates for snap-shots of the Campus and Campus scenes. The campaign shall last for a week, chosen by the Juniors, and shall be duly advertised. When the full number of prints has been obtained, they shall be placed in an envelope, which, after it has been sealed, shall be marked "Not to be opened for twenty-five years." The envelope shall then be placed in the Library, under the charge of the Librarian, to await the day, twenty-five years afterwards, when the President of the then Junior Class shall again expose its contents to the light of day.

Everyone, without doubt, would be tremendously interested in seeing pictures of the Campus as it stood fifty, or even twenty-five years ago. It is to be regretted that in the "good old days," photography was not as developed as it is now. But our sons, when they shall attend a larger St. Stephen's than their fathers knew as Undergraduates, (the Juniors hope), will be able to satisfy their curiosity through the efforts of their sires.

"Snap Week" this year will be in connection with the Junior Week End. Let each undergraduate "snap" as much as possible.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'90—Rev. Dr. W. G. W. Anthony has accepted a call to the rectorship of St. Mary's Memorial Church, Wayne, Pa., and will take charge about the first of May.

'99—The Rev. James William Jackson, in charge of Mission stations Epiphany, Allendale, and St. John's, Ramsey, diocese of Newark, died Jan. 19th, after a surgical operation.

'14—The Rev. Charles E. McAllister has been installed as Rector of St. Matthew's parish, a field centering at Hyattsville, Md.

Concert in Kingston

GLEE CLUB TO SING AT HOLY
CROSS PARISH HOUSE MAY 8
GOUNOD'S "GALLIA" TO BE
RENDERED APRIL 28th

Plans are under way for a concert to be given by the Glee Club in Kingston on Wednesday evening, May 8th. The Rev. Peter F. Lange, Rector of the Church of the Holy Cross, and instructor in History here has kindly offered us the use of his Parish Hall and has promised his hearty cooperation. There is also some possibility of giving a concert in Hyde Park on Tuesday evening, the seventh.

In addition to these two tentative engagements, the chapel choir which is comprised of the majority of the members of the Glee Club has been asked to render Gounod's "Gallia" at the Church of the Holy Cross, Kingston, at the afternoon service on Sunday, April 28th. This motett was sung in the college chapel on Palm Sunday.

Spring Dance

THE ONLY SIGN OF SPRING YET
VISIBLE.

In spite of the fact that snow ten inches deep covers the campus as we go to press, we are sure that Spring is coming. The Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity has announced the date of its triennial dance as May 17th and it is probably that Ludlow and Willink Hall will be used for the purpose. Already a multitude of scented, lavender, pink and Nile green envelopes are appearing in the various student's letter boxes which only goes to prove that not only are arrangements for the dance already in progress, but this is an infallible sign of the approaching season.

THE MESSENGER

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We often hear it said that St. Stephen's College holds quite an unique place among the colleges of America in that it is about the only "purely classical" college in America, although there may be a wide range of opinion as to the meaning of that vague word "classical." It is also unique in reference to its size—in fact, its being small is often used as a strong argument in its favor. Then another quality, peculiar to St. Stephen's is that it is a college almost exclusively for men looking forward to Holy Orders. Even its location helps to make it unique—its situation in the country gives it a freedom from outside influence which is supposed to be beneficial to the pursuit of learning.

All must acknowledge, then, that the uniqueness of St. Stephen's is a fact, from an external viewpoint but within there are many faults and besetting sins which are purely characteristic of St. Stephen's and one of the most flagrant of these is "pettiness." Perhaps, and it is quite likely, that that same boasted freedom from outside influence is to blame; perhaps it is the fact that the institution is such a small one. Whatever may be the underlying causes, the fact remains that much time is spent here quibbling and fretting over painfully trivial and unimportant matters. We allow the small campus happen-

ings to irritate and worry us to such a degree that we practically lose sight of the mighty issues that are holding the attention of men in the outside world.

As has been said, most men come here with the intention of some day becoming priests of the Church and as is perfectly natural and to be expected, we come filled with the highest ideals of service. How long do we retain these ideals after reaching the campus? It is the bitter truth that they apparently fade somewhat early in our sojourn here and we are swept away by the flood of "pettiness." We soon become adept in the art of criticising and picking to pieces other men on the campus, we are prone to lend too ready an ear to local gossip. We become involved in weighty (?) discussions over ceremonial as if such things were of the utmost importance. What difference does it make if we do or do not scrupulously observe all these minor details so long as we lead an upright Christian life and try to do good to others? After all, as our friend Matthew Arnold would put it, these things are only so much "machinery" and it is dangerous to lay too much stress upon them.

That spirit of "pettiness" manifests itself in other than religious activities. A man does a thing that we do not like and immediately we start "crabbing" and no matter what he may do or say thereafter we seem always ready to say the uncomplimentary thing. We give up much time and thought which is worthy of greater things to the discussion of who shall have this office on the campus or who shall have that much-desired place and we have our own system of politics. We assume the attitude that the fate of the universe depends upon what happens in this infinitesimally small portion of it and we follow this attitude to such a degree that the great questions of life are relegated to the background. Extreme narrowness becomes the inevitable result.

Men generally go to college to receive a broadening which will help them to meet the questions and difficulties which are bound to confront them in later life. Do we receive that broadening here? We at St. Stephen's must realize that it is suicidal for us to allow ourselves to fall into the rut of narrowness. Never has the Church needed men as she does today and she needs men that are not engrossed with the little things. Great things are before the Church and great opportunities, to meet which, men must be filled with broadness and toleration and not "pettiness." There is already too much "pettiness" in the Church today—quarrellings and wranglings over details. A glance at our Church papers and periodicals will exemplify this.

Men of St. Stephen's! It is our duty to try with all the strength in us to overcome the "pettiness" among ourselves. If we overcome it here then it stands to reason that we can overcome it in after years, for habits formed in youth are hard to break, whether good or bad. Let us look upon one another with toleration and let us cease "crabbing" over trivialities. We should feel ashamed to be so engrossed with non-essentials when men by the thousands are enduring priva-

tions and bloodshed for high ideals. Let us turn our eyes upward and outward to greater things and then St. Stephen's will be a much happier, much more attractive place to live in and "pettiness" will have no place in our lives.

It is a regrettable fact that local pride is not a distinguishing characteristic of St. Stephen's students. They are slow to apprehend the good features of their Alma Mater, and quick to grasp and comment upon anything that may be considered as being to its detriment. Now let us all make it a point to say a good word for St. Stephen's whenever opportunity affords, and to make it a point, equally to restrain the temptation to speak ill of it.

We are all anxious to see St. Stephen's grow and prosper, and we should not lose sight of the fact that her growth or stagnation is not the result of chance. It depends largely upon the students. If they are sturdy advocates of her greatness, even to the point of boasting, they will be more willing, when the time comes, to make good their boasts. If they are apologetic, and inclined to belittle their college, she will be judged by their utterances whether right or wrong. There is everything to gain and nothing to lose by speaking well of St. Stephen's; there is everything to lose, and nothing to gain by speaking ill of her. Begin to put your resolution into effect at once and always remember that each one of us owes St. Stephen's a debt so large that we shall never be able to repay it. Carry out this resolution and we can at least feel that we are paying some of the interest.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Messenger:

Ding! Dang! Dong! First the old broken Chinese gong; next the noise of a worn out dishpan and now the cow bell making its uncanny sounds in our ears hour after hour. Honest, if there's any one thing that needs a change of air or a vacation, it's our system of class "Call-bells."

Every morning Fraser gets up and goes the rounds, setting the clocks in the chapel, Aspinwall, the dining room and kitchen. The results are, first the clocks are not absolutely alike in point of time, and secondly it necessitates a very close watch of the college time in order to have one's own clock in keeping with that of the college.

Now I haven't decided on any course of action for the authorities to work on in order to improve this system but I am simply crying out like a foolish, hopeful child: "Why can't we have some such electric system as in used at the General Theological Seminary and other institutions? It wouldn't cost so very much and lots of people are rich."

—"Crabber."

Coming Back at the Court.

Judge—(severly)—"Aren't you ashamed to be here so often?"

Boozy Bill—"Why, bless your honor, this place is quite respectable to some places where I've seen."

—Boston Transcript.

CAMPUS NOTES.

During the Easter vacation the Sanctuary of the Chapel was painted. It is now a bronze which is very attractive, and a great improvement to the Chapel.

Frank M. Heal, '17 spent from April 11th to April 15th on the campus.

Gounod's "Gallia" was rendered by the College Choir at the 11 o'clock service on Palm Sunday.

Keen, 'Sp. and Davie, '20, enlisted during the Easter vacation in the aviation corps, and are now in training at Camp Oglethrope, Ga.

Doctor Rodgers preached the sermon at the morning service at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York City on Low Sunday. He is to preach at the Church of the Beloved Disciple, New York City, and at the Church of the Advent, Boston, in May.

The Friday and Saturday before Baccalaureate Sunday, namely June 7th and 8th, are to be regarded as Commencement Days. It is hoped that as many Alumni and friends of St. Stephen's as find it possible, will be seen on the Campus over that week end. Will all those planning to be here, kindly notify some one on the Campus, in order that the Domestic department may have some idea as to the number to be provided for.

LIBRARY HOURS.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, 7 to 9 p. m.
Friday, 4 to 6 p. m.
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HORNS AND HOOFS

First Soldier (in the trenches): Ain't that just my luck?

Second Soldier: What's the matter now?

First Soldier: With all the pretty girls there are in the States knitting sweaters for soldiers I have to draw one with a note pinned to it saying it was knitted by a man.—Detroit Free Press.

Shocking.

An elderly lady of very prim and severe aspect was seated next a young couple who were discussing the merits of their motor cars.

"What color is your body?" asked the man of the girl at his side, meaning of course, the body of her motor.

"Oh, mine is pink. What is yours?" "Mine" replied the man, "is brown with wide yellow stripes."

This was too much for the old lady. Rising from the table, she exclaimed:

"When young people come to asking each other the color of their bodies at a dinner party, it is time I left the room.—Tit Bits.

Wise Mabel.

Louise, nine years old, asked her mother.

"Where is papa going?"

"To a stag party," she replied.

"What is a stag-party mama?"

Sister Mabel, seven years old, who had been listening with a dignified attitude of superior wisdom answered instantly: "It's where they stagger. Don't you know?"—Pittsburg Sun.

HARTZELL '15 WRITES FROM ALLENTOWN.

The following is an exact copy of a letter recently received from Paul S. Hartzell, '15, which may be of some interest. Hartzell is stationed at Camp Crane, Allentown, Pa.

The camp was under quarantine four and a half weeks, it being lifted only the other day. After such a confinement, you can imagine how red the town was that night. Very few indeed waited for evening mess in their desire to get out at the first possible moment.

All things point to our Battalion's being one of six to be sent in the near future to Italy, but having been fooled so often, we are, of course, highly sceptical. But something is going to happen, that is certain, though I may not tell you. Whether it will be Italy is another thing. Tuesday, about 600 Evacuation Hospital soldiers came here from Fort Ogelthorpe Ga., on their way to Hoboken, eventually, we surmise—stopped here on account of no accommodations there.

Sunday there is to be a big and lengthy review, some Italian Generalissimo being the reviewer. As Sunday is my day off, I am going to hie me away to Philadelphia, and visit some former Baltimore friends. I go Saturday P. M. for fear our Captain may try to impress in the parade what cooks he can get hold of—to increase his own glory. Some compensation, you see, in being a greasy cook."

No Cause for Worry.

Cholly—"After all, fools make life amusing. When all the fools are dead I don't want to be alive."

Charlotte—"Don't worry, you won't be."—Boston Transcript.

WHO'S WHO IN ST. STEPHEN'S
Convocation of Undergraduates

Walter R. Whitmore, President.
Leonard W. Steele, Secretary.
Frank V. Anders, Treasurer.

Student Council.

Walter R. Whitmore, '18, Ch.
Leonard W. Steele, '18.
Harold B. Adams, '18.
Alexander N. Keedwell, '19.
George S. Gresham, Sp.

Senior Class.

Leonard W. Steele, President.
Joshua C. Fraser, Secretary.
Frank V. Anders, Treasurer.

Finance Committee.

Frank V. Anders, '18, Ch.
Leonard W. Steele, '18.
Harold B. Adams, '18.
Alexander N. Keedwell, '19.
Harry J. Stretch, '19.

Publicity Committee.

Frank V. Anders, '18, Ch.
Otis L. Mason, '19.
Charles A. Moore, '19.

Marshal.

Joshua C. Fraser, '18.

Assistant

Frank V. Anders, '18
Harold V. O. Lounsbury, '18
Leonard W. Steele, '18

Athletic Association.

Alexander N. Keedwell, '19, Pres.
Charles A. Moore, '19, Vice-Pres.
Otis L. Mason, '19, Secretary.
Harold B. Adams, '18, Treasurer.

The Dragon Club.

Otis L. Mason, '19, Pres.
Alexander N. Keedwell, '19 Vice Pres.
Charles A. Moore, '19, Secretary.

The Glee Club.
Conductor.

Rev. Cuthbert Fowler, '01.

Directors.

Alexander N. Keedwell, '19.
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Otis L. Mason, '19.
Harry J. Stretch, '19.

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