

# MESSENGER

Vol. 28    No. 3    February, 1921

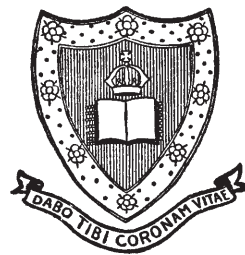
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# THE MESSENGER

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE

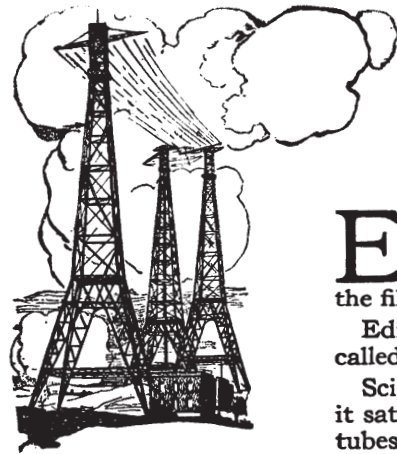
VOL. XXVIII.

No. 3



Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

FEBRUARY



## How is a Wireless Message Received?

**E**VERY incandescent lamp has a filament. Mount a metal plate on a wire in the lamp near the filament. A current leaps the space between the filament and the plate when the filament glows.

Edison first observed this phenomenon in 1883. Hence it was called the "Edison effect."

Scientists long studied the "effect" but they could not explain it satisfactorily. Now, after years of experimenting with Crookes tubes, X-ray tubes and radium, it is known that the current that leaps across is a stream of "electrons"—exceedingly minute particles negatively charged with electricity.

These electrons play an important part in wireless communication. When a wire grid is interposed between the filament and the plate and charged positively, the plate is aided in drawing electrons across; but when the grid is charged negatively it drives back the electrons. A very small charge applied to the grid, as small as that received from a feeble wireless wave, is enough to vary the electron stream.

So the grid in the tube enables a faint wireless impulse to control the very much greater amount of energy in the flow of electrons, and so radio signals too weak to be perceived by other means become perceptible by the effects that they produce. Just as the movement of a throttle controls a great locomotive in motion, so a wireless wave, by means of the grid, affects the powerful electron stream.

All this followed from studying the mysterious "Edison effect"—a purely scientific discovery.

No one can foresee what results will follow from research in pure science. Sooner or later the world must benefit practically from the discovery of new facts.

For this reason the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are concerned as much with investigations in pure science as they are with the improvement of industrial processes and products. They, too, have studied the "Edison effect" scientifically. The result has been a new form of electron tube, known as the "pliotron", a type of X-ray tube free from the vagaries of the old tube; and the "kenetron", which is called by electrical engineers a "rectifier" because it has the property of changing an alternating into a direct current.

All these improvements followed because the Research Laboratories try to discover the "how" of things. Pure science always justifies itself.

**General Electric**  
General Office **Company** Schenectady, N. Y.

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## THE MESSENGER

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### South Wind

From some old dream of Motherhood,  
South Wind, you learned your winsomeness;  
Some dream-song dimly understood,  
Elusive in its loveliness.

Where did she stand? Beside what shore  
Slow-pacing sang she to her child?  
Your secret this, yet o'er and o'er  
Her music has the world beguiled.

So now,—snows melt, streams fill with song;  
Wings flash, blithe bird-notes sound anew;  
Hope, winter-weary, rises strong, —  
Love laughs,—and all because of you!

John Mills Gilbert.

### The "Messenger"

Come one and all St. Stephen's men  
Your thinking caps now don,  
And for the sake of "Messenger"  
The learned sock put on.

You may not be a writer great,  
But wake up Freshman silly-pate!  
For even now 'tis not too late  
To add a trifle to your fate  
And to the "Messenger".

Come one and all wise Sophomores!  
Why do you bear the name  
If for St. Stephen's "Messenger"  
You can't a word proclaim?

Be spry something to contribute;  
We know your minds not destitute,  
You are not void of mental fruit,  
So quickly, quickly institute  
A real "Messenger."

(Continued on page 4.)

### "As a Man Thinketh"

**I** HAD built me a wonderful castle, in the  
land of "Make-Believe,"  
Where dreamers are always building and  
fashioning symphonies,  
Building them story on story, guilding them  
'til they gleam,  
'Til at last they awake to reason, and remem-  
ber only the dream.

Gold was the castle I builded, gold and silver  
and brass—  
Decked the wonderful hallways, where I  
dreamed would pass  
Lovable dream companions, friends of my  
hopes and joys.  
Little I dreamed of sorrow, I pictured my hap-  
piness, toys.

This was a phantom creation, yet I had hoped  
to see,  
Buildings of fame and my future, not dreams,  
but a certainty.  
Things that I dreamed for would happen,  
gained by work and strife,  
Things that I won would mean only ways for  
a nobler life.

Not all I dreamed of has happened, perhaps  
there hasn't been time,  
Perhaps God wills that some things I want  
shall never be mine,  
But one thing I know that is certain, we  
either are great or small,  
For "As a Man Thinketh, so is he", it's true  
for us one and for all.

A. Richey, '23.



Come serious specials one and all  
You're not forgotten yet;  
From you we're sure as sure can be  
Good prose and verse to get.

We know you're of the true elect,  
Your literary bent suspect,  
Nay, even in your mien detect  
Many a future architect  
Of "Messengers."

Come Jazzy Juniors one and all  
Your cigarettes throw down,  
The "mightier-than-the-sword" pick up  
And gain a laurel crown.

For you at least we know aren't dumb  
So Juniors one and all come, come  
And pick an intellectual plum  
For your college, for your chum,  
And for the "Messenger."

Come staid old Seniors one and all  
Last furrows plow you deep,  
And give something the "Messenger"  
Will e'er in memory keep.

These chances may not come again  
When out in life's cold, bitter rain  
Or even on life's sunnier plain  
You then, with more than busy brain,  
Receive the "Messenger."

Come one and all St. Stephen's men!  
Around our paper rally!  
Come hasten for you realize  
There is no time to dally.

To Alma Mater staid be true.  
And for your college paper too  
Arise and think and work and do!  
This injunction means just YOU  
For St. Stephen's Messenger.

H. R. Leonhard, '23.

Fatal Metaphor:—The young man was telling his sweetheart how he had been attracted to her.

"You were a lovely flower and I was a bee," he explained to her. "I was a mouse and you were a piece of cheese."

And then he wondered why she rose and left the room.—The American Legion Weekly.

## Freshman Dance

Friday, February 4th, proved to be a day of signal interest here on the campus, for it marked an event of two-fold importance,—the formal opening of the new gymnasium for social affairs and the debut of the Class of 1924. Needless to say, the latter took precedence, and the members of the Class of 1924 are to be commended for giving one of the best Freshman dances for several years.

The gymnasium was beautifully decorated in purple and white, the colors of '24. From the beams fell festoons of purple and white, and along the walls masses of evergreen contributed greatly to the general beauty of the place. Occupying the place of importance was a splendid 1924 banner, which was balanced, in other parts of the hall, by the banners of the other classes, and by college and fraternity banners.

The music was irresistible. Balfe's Orchestra took care of this very important part of the dance and there was not a dull moment. From the first one-step to the last waltz, all were captivated by the music, and the hours flew by at an almost unbelievable rate.

The patronesses were: Mrs. Bell, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Franklin, Mrs. Upton, Mrs. Shero, and Mrs. Whiting. Those attending were: Miss Bell, of New York, with President Bell; Miss Burton, of Saratoga Springs, with Colwell; Miss Adams, of Red Staten Island, with Newton; Miss Cleveland of New York, with Strong; Miss Knight, of New York, with Cleveland; Mrs. Huber, of Chester, Penn., with Dickerson; Miss Rafter, of Port Washington, L. I., with A. Richey; Miss Hall, of Ballston Spa, with Howell; Miss Bunker, of Poughkeepsie, with Kroll; Miss Gerdon, of Troy, with Lyte; Miss Betts, of Troy, with Craig; Miss Miltenberges, of Brooklyn, with Cowling; Miss Dumas, of Poughkeepsie, with Allen; Miss Clarke, of Red Hook, with McCormick; Miss Smith, of Brooklyn, with F. Barry; Miss Husser, of Bayonne, N. J., with Barry; Miss Cluett, of Poughkeepsie, with Andrewes; Miss Rollins, of Barrytown, with Hubbs; Miss Sargent, of Schenectady, with Smith; Miss Jones, of Schenectady, with Jones; Miss Spross, of Poughkeepsie, with Leonhard; Miss Plass, of Rhinebeck, with McHenry; Miss Green, of White Plains, with Simmonds, '07; Miss Fish, of Poughkeepsie, with Hartzell, '15; Miss Marshall, of Albany, with Stretch, '19; Miss Rowe, of Rhinebeck, with Hoffman, '20; and Miss Curtis, of Red Hook, with Pfaffko, '20.

## Dedication of the Gymnasium

ON Sunday morning, January 9th, the Memorial Gymnasium was formally dedicated as a memorial of the students and alumni of St. Stephen's College who served their country in the World War, and especially as a memorial of the following men who gave their lives: Lieutenant Lester Wallace Kearn (Croix de Guerre), Sergeant Arthur Paul Kelley, Corporal Walter Raymond Whitmore, and Privates Henry P. Seymour, Leroy Abraham Wyant, and Leo William Vincent (Croix de Guerre).

At the close of the Chapel service the President, Faculty, Student Body, and Guests were conducted to the gymnasium in formal procession. There, after the singing of appropriate hymns, the Right Reverend Doctor Gailor, Presiding Bishop of the Executive Council of the Church, offered dedicatory prayers. President Bell, in a short address, remembered the men who lost their lives in the war, and called upon the Reverend Lawrence T. Cole, former warden of the College, and Haley Fisk for short speeches. The ceremony was concluded by the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner."

## The "Mummers"

A NEW club has put in its appearance at "St. Stephen's," which has for its purpose organized dramatics, and is called the "Mummers." This club should have the hearty support of every student and member of the faculty. There are many reasons for this. In the first place, St. Stephen's needs organized dramatics just as much as it needs teams in athletics; just as much as it needs a glee club. Organized dramatics not only benefit those taking part in them, but they also benefit those who attend the plays. Dramatics during the dull winter months at such a college as St. Stephen's would put some "pep" into the place. These organized dramatics would give and will give men who have any talent in the line of acting and who may not have athletic talent, a chance to do something for the college and for themselves. Nearly every college of any size has a dramatic club and such a club here would, so to speak, "put our college on the map." Help make the new club a success, and if you have any talent or think you have, speak up! Give the "Mummers" your hearty support.

T. Richey, '24.

## Funeral Services of Dr. Rodgers

THE Rev. Dr. Rodgers, former President of St. Stephen's College, was buried at Old St. David's Churchyard, Devon, Pennsylvania, Saturday morning, January 8th.

A requiem was held in the little church, at which the Bishop of the Diocese, Dr. Rhineland, was the celebrant, assisted by his Chaplain and Secretary, the Rev. R. J. Morris, and The Rev. A. J. Arnold. A great many of the clergy of the diocese were present, including a number of St. Stephen's Alumni. The vestry of the church, including some prominent officials of the Church in Pennsylvania, were honorary pall bearers.

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE  
Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

January 19, 1921.

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father in his Infinite mercy and wisdom, to take unto Himself our beloved friend, and former President, The Reverend William Cunningham Rodgers, D.D., and

Whereas, his life was an example of the highest ideals of true service; and Christian manhood; and

Whereas, he devoted years of faithful and loyal service to the welfare of Saint Stephen's College; be it

Resolved, that we, the students of Saint Stephen's College, mourn this great loss; and be it further

Resolved, that we express our sincere and heartfelt sympathy and condolence to his beloved family; and be it

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, and that a copy be incorporated in the minutes of the Convocation of the Undergraduates of Saint Stephen's College.

## ALUMNI! STOP, LOOK, AND LISTEN

Have you sent in your subscription for "The Messenger?" If not, why not? Surely your interest in your Alma Mater is sufficient to warrant your keeping in touch with the college, through the official publication of the undergraduates, "The Messenger." Address your communications to the Business Manager.

"Tempus Fugit."

One more increase in the New York Central's fares should at least assist the development of home life at St. Stephen's.



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**THE MESSENGER**


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The MESSENGER is published monthly during the time College is in session.

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

All subscriptions overdue will be discontinued.

Price of subscription, in advance, \$1.00 a year. Single copies, 10c.

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

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DR. Percy Stickney Grant proclaimed that a bishop should be elected in the same way as a political leader is elected. Whether or not this method of campaigning with a definite platform in view was or will ever be employed in the election of a bishop is at present hard to ascertain.

The bishop of New York was elected as anyone might imagine, purely from the honest opinions of the voters. Dr. William T. Manning was made Bishop-elect of New York by a majority which, upon the face of it, bespeaks his popularity and fitness for the position. Whether or not political wires were pulled to their best advantage matters not, for, with all due respect to the other candidates—anyone of whom would undoubtedly have made a very good head of the Diocese—Dr. Manning—if we be allowed to prophesy—will make one of the best bishops New York has ever had. He will, we believe, keep the New York diocese up to the position it has held for many years, that of the foremost and leading diocese in the United States.

If business ability is a necessary requisite of a bishop, surely Dr. Manning possesses an ability in business to be envied by many men

who are already bishops. His work and success as head of the Trinity Parish Corporation brands him as a thorough and keen financier, and his person has kept his negotiations full of sparkling personality instead of cold mechanical transactions. For Dr. Manning in all his work vibrates his spiritual life. While heretofore he has been the successful spiritual head of one of the largest parishes in the world, now he is to be the great guiding head and spiritual influence of a diocese consisting of many parishes.

The diocese of New York will benefit greatly by having such a man at its head; it is certainly fortunate that Dr. Manning was elected.

WE are now passing through the hardest time of the year at this college—the one hard stage of our life on the campus—mid-winter. To some of us, Annandale, unmasked of its bright autumn coloring and not yet ready for its spring cloak of green, seems a bit lonely, and out of the way of the cares and the thoughts of the rest of the world. Perhaps we have failed in a few of our examinations and have had various other troubles. Our misery is sure to find lots of company and soon we begin to feel that there must be something wrong with the college or its location, forgetting that our life here is exactly as we choose to make it. If we regard the classrooms, the gymnasium, and the chapel as places of mental, physical, and spiritual tortures, certainly the winter months are going to foster discontent and unhappiness.

This condition is by no means, a new one at St. Stephen's. In previous years the mid-winter "blues" were attributed to the absence of a gymnasium. We can no longer offer this as an excuse, but a gymnasium alone cannot alleviate this condition; a complete change of attitude on our part is necessary. Let us enter heartily into the activities of the campus and regard them as privileges and pleasures instead of painful duties and obligations. Let us live more the traditional care-free life of the undergraduate instead of serving a sentence of several months. After we leave St. Stephen's all of us will have to pass through periods when we shall feel a thousand times more lonely and deserted than snowed in at the college. Then we will realize that it is much easier to be a big part of a little world than a very little part of a big world. If St. Stephen's ever tests us, it is during this time of the year. The ability to be happy and enthusiastic and to make others the same when ex-

ternal things are somewhat gloomy and depressing is going to be of much greater value in later years than during our undergraduate days. It is a requisite quality for our future success. The place to begin its cultivation is St. Stephen's, the time is the present.

EXAMINATION week is over. The results of the dread struggle have been posted, causing various emotions in the undergraduate breast. It seems that now we might indulge ourselves in one of our favorite complaints, not that we expect our learned faculty to take any more than the passive interest they show towards the grumblings of that perpetually discontented mass, the student body, but we will again go on record with a protest against what we think is an insidious system. In the first place, semesterly examinations fail in the purpose for which they were intended. They do not give the instructor a fair knowledge of the student's understanding of the subject. It is a difficult thing, if not an impossible one, to select a few questions that will cover the course. It often happens that the student who has put little work on the subject can answer the specific questions arbitrarily chosen by the professor better than one who really has a sound knowledge of the course in general. Then some professors mark a paper with mathematical nicety and think their examination a great success!

But the examination system has an even more serious fault. A week of concentrated, brain-fagging work leaves the student in a serious physical and nervous state. It is impossible for most students, especially the younger ones, to do their best on examinations falling near the end of the week. They aren't given a fair chance. In former times it was the custom in our sister institutions, and to a degree here, for general drunkenness to prevail after exams. We do not condone this practice in the least, but such a reaction is easily understood. The health of their charges should certainly be of some interest to a true educator. Then consider the sorrow that failure brings to some, some who have been conscientious and have done their best according to their lights. Failure in examinations has changed the course of many a student's life, and has brought blight upon his college life. Not that men will not fail in any system, but surely something better could be devised.

The colleges and universities have tried the examination system for centuries, and, we be-

lieve, have found it a failure from the start. Then why do we keep on with it? Almost any professor will agree with what has been said above. In fact, most of the above views have come straight from lecture chairs in St. Stephen's. Some professors whose courses are largely lectures, give tests which have practically the same value as the half-year examinations at comparatively close intervals. This is an attempt, and we hope that this practice will spread. Since this system is almost universally condemned by faculty as well as students, then the only excuses for its stupid existence are inability after hundreds of years to devise better ways or disinterestedness.

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## Athletics

UPON the completion of the Memorial Gymnasium, Coach Major Prince issued a call for basketball candidates. Approximately thirty-five answered the call and practice was begun immediately. After the first two weeks Major Prince cut the squad to twenty men, whom he has been drilling daily.

As was the case in football, it is necessary to build up an entirely new team. However, many of the men have played on fast "prep" school aggregations and show experience. There is considerable good material in the squad, and it is expected that the coach will turn out a well-balanced "five."

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## Dragon Club Notes

ON Wednesday evening, January 12, Dr. Henry N. MacCracken, the President of Vassar College, lectured in Preston Hall under the auspices of the Dragon Club on certain phases of international policy. Dr. MacCracken based his lecture on personal experience gained while engaged in Red Cross work in Middle Europe, and presented many things which would be impossible for us to know through reading. He is the third lecturer we have had from our neighboring college, all of whom have afforded us very pleasant experiences, which, we hope, will continue.

She—You have such affectionate eyes, George.

George—Dearest, do you really mean that?

She—Yes, they are always looking at each other.—Campus.



## Alumni Notes

On January the 19th the Reverend Robert Herbert Mize, '94, was consecrated Bishop of Salina at Grace Cathedral, Topeka, Kansas. It is interesting to note that among the clergy participating in the consecration service was the Right Reverend Harry S. Longley, D.D., Bishop-Coadjutor of Iowa, also an alumnus of St. Stephen's.

On January the 2nd, in the Cathedral of Our Merciful Saviour, Faribault, Minn., Harold B. Adams, '18, was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Minnesota.

The Reverend Leopold Kroll, '97, is in charge of St. Bartholomew's Church, White Plains, N. Y., during the absence of the Rector, Bishop Lloyd.

The Reverend George Dudley Barr has become assistant at Grace Church, Lockport, N. Y.

1909—Prof. Anton F. Blaum begs former classmates, fraternity-brothers, and collegians to send all communications to his new address: c/o The Government Academy, Sasayama, Hyogo Prefecture, Japan.

## The Mail Box

Madras, India,  
Christmas Day, 1920.

To the Editor of The Messenger,  
Dear Sir:

May I, through the columns of "The Messenger", wish all my old college friends a Happy New Year? I should like to write to each and every one of you, and I may eventually. In far off India, I miss dear old Annandale and I should appreciate letters from you all. I shall answer them faithfully. Good luck and happiness to you all.

Faithfully in S. S. C.,  
(Signed) NED ELY.

c/o Standard Oil Company, of New York,  
Madras, India.

## S. A. E. Notes

On Thursday evening, February 3rd, the following men were initiated into Sigma Alpha Epsilon: Wilbour C. Lown, David F. R. Steuart, Harvey A. Simmonds, Edwin H. Willmarth, and Francis B. White, Jr. After the initiation there was a banquet in St. John's Parish House, Barrytown. The following alumni were back for the affair: Kroll, '97; Treder, '01; Curtis, Simmonds, '07; Gardner, '07, Hartzell, '15; Stretch, '19; Sinsabaugh, ex-'19; Hoffman, '20, and Pfaffko, '20.

## Kappa Gamma Chi

At the annual initiation, held in the fraternity house on Wednesday, February 2nd, 1921, the following men were "kapped": Bouton, '24; Kolb, '24; Richey, '24, and Shrigley, '24. Several alumni were present. A bus took the members of the fraternity to and from a banquet held at the Nelson House, in Poughkeepsie.

The Right Reverend Charles Fiske, D.D., Bishop-Coadjutor of Central New York, was unable to carry out his purposed plan to visit the college, where he was to preach on February 6th, on account of illness.

A mid-winter reunion of the Fraternity of Kappa Gamma Chi was held in New York City on the evening of February 4th. There was a very large number of alumni present. The reverend Henry N. Wayne, one of the founders of the fraternity, was the guest of honor.

### Psychology.

Professor—"Now I put the number seven on the board. What number immediately comes into your mind?"

Class (in unison)—"Eleven!"—Burr.

Splint—Do you want a cuff on the trousers?

Brinton—Do you want a slap on the wrist?

Jack—Say Billy, does your car always make as much noise as this?

Mac Michaels—No, only when it's running.

Lorna—Did you call her up this morning?

Doone—Yes, but she wasn't down.

Lorna—Why didn't you call her down?

Doone—Because she wasn't up.

Lorna—Then call her up now and call her down for not being down when you called her up.

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