

MESSENGER

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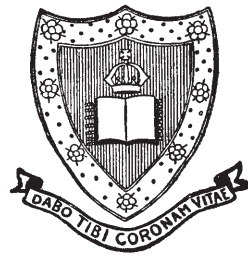
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THE MESSENGER

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE

VOL. XXVIII.

No. 6



Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

MAY



What Makes the Firefly Glow?

YOU can hold a firefly in your hand; you can boil water with an electric lamp. Nature long ago evolved the "cold light." The firefly, according to Ives and Coblenz, radiates ninety-six percent light and only four percent heat. Man's best lamp radiates more than ninety percent heat.

An English physicist once said that if we knew the firefly's secret, a boy turning a crank could light up a whole street. Great as is the advance in lighting that has been made through research within the last twenty years, man wastes far too much energy in obtaining light.

This problem of the "cold light" cannot be solved merely by trying to improve existing power-generating machinery and existing lamps. We should still be burning candles if chemists and physicists had confined their researches to the improvement of materials and methods for making candles.

For these reasons, the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are not limited in the scope of their investigations. Research consists in framing questions of the right kind and in finding the answers, no matter where they may lead.

What makes the firefly glow? How does a firefly's light differ in color from that of an electric arc, and why? The answers to such questions may or may not be of practical value, but of this we may be sure—it is by dovetailing the results of "theoretical" investigations along many widely separated lines that we arrive at most of our modern "practical" discoveries.

What will be the light of the future? Will it be like that of the firefly or like that of the dial on a luminous watch? Will it be produced in a lamp at present undreamed of, or will it come from something resembling our present incandescent lamp? The answers to these questions will depend much more upon the results of research in pure science than upon strictly commercial research.

General Electric
General Office Company Schenectady, N.Y.

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THE MESSENGER

VOL. XXVIII.

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Convocation Backs Athletic Association

AT a special meeting of the Convocation of Undergraduates of St. Stephen's College on the evening of May 9th, President Colwell brought to the attention of the meeting the depleted condition of the finances of the A. A. It has been on this account that our scope of activity in athletics has been greatly limited, not only in basket-ball, but also in foot-ball and baseball. The action taken at this meeting is quite exemplary of the spirit and enthusiasm that all our men hold for this, very naturally, popular department of the college. After the Convocation Treasurer had reported a balance of nearly sixty-nine dollars in the treasury, without a dissenting voice, it was immediately moved to transfer sixty dollars of this amount toward the Athletic Association fund. After disposing of some other minor business, a number of the base-ball squad were called upon and amid hurrahs and salutations, each man was brought to his feet. It was all a splendid manifestation of loyalty and spirit and of the high place that our Alma Mater holds in the hearts of those concerned.

At the annual meeting of Convocation, May 16, the following officers were elected to serve for the next academic year:

President of the Convocation—Mr. Harry Turney-High, '22.

Vice-President—Mr. Howard E. Koch, '22.

Secretary—Mr. Robert T. Dickerson, '22.

Treasurer—Mr. Herbert Donovan, '22.

Student Council—Mr. John B. Lyte, '23; Mr. Herbert Donovan, '22; Mr. Howard E. Koch, '22; Mr. Donald M. Kastler, Sp.

Marshal—Mr. Herbert A. Donovan, '22.

Member-at-Large, Finance Committee—Mr. Norman Howell.

Undergraduate Member, Gymnasium Committee—Mr. John S. Welford, '23.

Annandale Spring

Come up, come up to Annandale
For Spring-time is at hand;
In forest nook and wooded vale,
A perfect wonderland.

Come up, come up to Annandale
Where everything is gay
Bright violets and lillies pale
Bloom along the way.

Come up, come up to Annandale,
The grass and leaves are green.
And every streamlet tells a tale
Of life, calm and serene.

Come up, come up to Annandale,
See apple blossoms fair,
Their soft, smooth, silken petals frail,
With perfume scent the air.

Come up, come up to Annandale,
The twilight hours are long.
The beauteous sunsets cannot fail
To route your soul in song.

HERBERT S. CRAIG.

Dr. Whiting to Leave

The Messenger wishes to announce that Professor Whiting has finally accepted the offer of the University of Iowa which was mentioned in our last issue. The college is very sorry to hear of Dr. Whiting's final decision, feeling that we are losing a very valuable member of our teaching staff. His successor has not yet been appointed.

We are also able to announce that Professor Prince has decided to stay at St. Stephen's. This has caused a great deal of satisfaction among the undergraduate body, especially with his disciples on the athletic field.

ALUMNI—JUNE 14

Commencement

The program of the 1921 commencement has been given out by the President's office as follows:

Sunday, June 12—10:30 a. m., Baccalaureate Sermon by the Rev. Dr. J. G. H. Barry, Rector of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, New York. 6:30 p. m., Class Day Exercises.

Monday, June 13—10 a. m., Tennis Finals. 5:30 p. m., Annual Missionary Sermon, by the Rt. Rev. Robert A. Mize, '94, Bishop of Salina. 7:30 p. m., Fraternity Reunions.

Tuesday, June 14—8:00 a. m., Corporate Communion celebrant, the Rev. Robert Woods, of Tuxedo Park, President of the Alumni Association. 10:00 a. m., Alumni meeting in the gymnasium. Trustees' meeting in the President's office. 2:00 p. m., Alumni Luncheon in Preston Hall.

Luncheon for visiting ladies at the President's house. Luncheon for undergraduates in the gymnasium. 3:15 p. m., Commencement Procession forms 3:30 p. m. Commencement address by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Ferris, Bishop Suffragan of Western New York.

The President has accepted invitations from Wellesley, Princeton and Yale to be college preaches this coming autumn.

Check!

WITH what gusto does this mystic word resound of late through the stately halls of St. Stephen's! A casual visitor on the campus might think some of the students have gone into the hat and coat stand business, or are taking Upton Sinclair more seriously than usual. But no, the chess epidemic has hit the campus, and hit it hard. Until these last few weeks, there never has been, so far as we know, any interest in this indoor sport. But now one can find a chess game going on at any time of day or night. When the craze first started, cries of "old fogies", "time-wasters' union", and similar impertinent remarks were hurled at the select few, but those who came to scoff remained to pray, and almost every day the experts are asked to teach their art to anxious neophytes. The plague has become so malignant that some of the enthusiasts have about come to the conclusion that they must either give up studies or chess.

The favorite form of the sport seems to be

"dumb-bell chess", in which the contestants strive to see who can lose his queen first. To date the representative from Flatbush bears the palm alone. It is understood that a team will soon be formed, and a petition presented to the A. A. for recognition as an official form of athletics. We understand that Major Prince is reading up on the latest rules, and is anxious to put out a corking team that can compete with any Eastern university. He is contemplating stringent training rules. The most promising material to date seems to be Herbert Craig, who has issued a challenge to meet any other infant chess prodigy in an open field. Also Mr. Moore, one of the newest of the neophytes, wishes to report encouraging progress in the arduous research he is conducting at present on the differentiation of the squares.

Dramatics

D RAMATIC activity at St. Stephen's has at last made a definite start. After much trial and tribulation, a comparatively small group of men (the same few who are on hand always to take part in outside activities) have succeeded in preparing "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife" for presentation, with the aid of Mrs. Kaltenbach, Mrs. MacDonald, and Mrs. Whiting, and under the direction of the President.

Equipment for the stage has arrived from the Lee Lash Studios, and installed by Mr. Robert Dickie, who decorated the Ambassador and the Ritz, in New York. Our facilities now on hand for putting on a production are of the first order. The carpenters are putting the finishing touches on our knock-down stage; complete lighting equipment will arrive from New York in time for the dress rehearsals beginning May 23d.

A performance will be given in the gymnasium for the faculty, students, and neighbors on Wednesday, May 25th. The next evening the play will be staged in the Town Hall at Hyde Park, under the auspices of the Episcopal Church.

The play will be preceded by a short preliminary program. Fr. Fowler will play, Fred Barry will sing, and Herbert Craig has promised one of his readings. No printed programs will be used, but a prologue will be read describing the play and characters.

Consecration of Bishop Manning

On Wednesday, May 11th, in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York City, the Rev. William T. Manning, S. T. D., D. C. L., some-time rector of Trinity Parish, New York, was consecrated tenth Bishop of New York. Since the Bishop of New York is ex-officio President of our Board of Trustees, it was quite fitting that our President and Faculty should be present and form a part of the very impressive procession.

The procession marched from the old Synod Hall to Amsterdam Avenue, and then across the naive foundation to the present entrance of the crossing. The cathedral close and the nave foundation were filled with hundreds of people anxious to see the vast throng of priests and bishops. The severe black and white of the clergy was relieved by the flaming colors of hoods and doctoral gowns. The Eastern Orthodox bishops added a touch of splendor and were in sharp contrast with their brother bishops of the American Church.

The beloved and venerable Presiding Bishop, the Right Rev. Daniel S. Tuttle, D.D., Bishop of Missouri, was the consecrator, assisted by the Bishop of Southern Ohio, Dr. Vincent, and the Bishop of Massachusetts, Dr. Lawrence. The attending priests were the Rev. William W. Bellinger, D.D., Vicar of St. Agnes' Chapel, and the Rev. Milo H. Gates D. D., Vicar of the Chapel of the Intercession. The Presenting Bishops were the Bishop of Vermont, Dr. Hall, and the Bishop of Pennsylvania, Dr. Rhinelander. The Right Rev. Thomas F. Gailor, D. D., Bishop of Tennessee, and President of the Council, preached the sermon and Bishop Lloyd read the Litany.

It's All Wrong

Gladys—The professor was so angry when he wrote the exam.

Louise—I see. A cross examination.—Edwin J. Howard, Cornell, '23.

June 12-13-14!

Dr. Houghton Celebrates Anniversary

The Rev. George Clarke Houghton, D.D., celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the Priesthood on Thursday, May 19. The Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Gailor, D.D., S. T. D., President of the Presiding Bishop and Council, was the celebrant at a Solemn Celebration of the Holy Eucharist in the Church of the Transfiguration, New York, of which Dr. Houghton has long been rector. The sermon was preached by the Rt. Rev. William T. Manning, S. T. D. D. C. L., Bishop of New York.

Dr. Houghton is the second oldest alumnus of St. Stephen's College, and is of the class of 1867. The Church of the Transfiguration is one of the best known parishes in the United States, and Dr. Houghton is one of the prominent figures in the American Church. His long years of excellent service are known to everyone, and the Messenger is glad to present to him the felicitations of the undergraduate body.

Enlarged Student Body

OWING to the greatly increased student body next year, the president has found it necessary to lodge three students to a suite in the stone buildings. We had hoped to have some new dormitories by the opening of the next academic year, but owing to the financial stringency which St. Stephen's is feeling along with the rest of the country, we will not be able to build this summer. It is hoped that this inconvenience will not last longer than the coming year.

While this is nothing like as pleasant as our old arrangement, there are some advantages. First of all, St. Stephen's needs more men. For years we have realized that we are just a bit too small for our own good. We can't wait until we are able to furnish such comfortable quarters as we have hitherto enjoyed. We believe this arrangement will be of great advantage to the incoming freshmen. Every sophomore and upperclassman should take it upon himself to see that the frosh billeted in with him is warped into a real St. Stephen's man in short order. This is an opportunity to instill the ideals of the college into him at close range. Keep him at his studies. In this way the mid-year tragedy of this year may be averted.

Sig-Alph Dance a Success

WITH the advent of the full moon, and the full flowering of the springtide evening, the doors of the gymnasium were thrown open on May 20 to an eager throng of students and their partners. As they entered into the bright light of the outer hall they could see through the wide door leading into what was once the main part of the gymnasium a scene that was entirely foreign to the ordinary business-like aspect of the workaday "gym". The picture presented to them was one of wooded scene with Oriental lanterns hanging from the foliage. Dim light pervaded throughout. As the dancers entered from the bright light of the hall, they were immersed in the soft light of the Oriental lanterns. Looking up one could see a canopy of green like the natural arched roof of the forest. Hanging on the back wall of the room with a background of massed laurel leaves was the badge of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, its border studded with jewelled lights of purple and gold. The lower walls were banked with large branches with thick foliage. Under the balcony were arranged seats for the patronesses and their friends.

The dance began with a burst of rhythmic one-step music from Zita's orchestra. The couples swayed into motion across the floor and soon the floor was filled with swaying figures, colorful in the subdued light of the lanterns. Zita lived up to his reputation; everyone was filled with the dancing urge, and kept on tripping the light fantastic until the end. The music and the poetry of the evening, combined with the compelling nature of the scene, kept the dancers on their feet until the last strains of the closing waltz ceased and the Sig-Alphs closed the evening with their cheer.

The moon-light waltz was especially beautiful. All lights were turned off except the jewels of the Sig-Alph badge. The moonlight streaming through the foliage above, bathed the dancers in a silvery mist—it was enchanting.

The patronesses attending were Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Kaltenbach, Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. Upton, Mrs. Shero, Mrs. Whiting, Mrs. Prince. The dancers were as follows: President and Mrs. Bell; Prof. and Mrs. MacDonald, Dr. and Mrs. Upton, Dr. and Mrs. Shero, Dr. and Mrs. Whiting, Prof. and Mrs. Prince, Dr.

Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. de Potter, Miss Adams, of Red Hook, with Keedwell; Miss Smillie, of Rhinebeck, with Stretch; Miss Rowe, of Rhinebeck, with Hoffman; Miss Scott with Strong; Miss Curtis, of Red Hook, with Moore; Miss Savage, of Hempstead, L. I., with O. Simms; Miss Richardson, of Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa., with Colwell; Miss Van Tuyl, of Kirkwood, Ill., with Koch; Miss Yorkman, of Chicago, with Clark; Miss Penn, of Wilson College, with Wellford; Miss Persons, of Brooklyn, with Kroll; Miss Van Waggenen, of Kingston, with Dickerson; Miss O'Connell, of Barrytown, with Buchanan; Miss Haynes, of Vassar, with Kastler, Miss de Lorme, of Brooklyn, with F. White; Miss Locke, of Forest Hills, L. I., with T. Richey; Miss Moody, of New Haven, with Sayre; Miss Cribbon, of Poughkeepsie, with Lyte; Miss Plass, of Barrytown, with Vannix; Miss Rollins, of Barrytown, with Mr. Fowler; Miss Reinert, of Trenton, with Fitz-Randolph; Miss Meakim, den, of Irvington-on-Hudson, with Kidd; of Poughkeepsie, with Coffin; Miss MacFad-Miss Clarke, of Red Hook, with Edwards; Miss Jones, of Schenectady, with Jones; Miss Henderson, of Troy, with Craig; Miss Hall, of Balston Spa, with Howell; Miss Betts, of Troy, with Simmonds; Miss Narple, of Vassar, with Cowling; Miss Twambly, of Kennebunkport, with Parker; Miss Dean, of New York, with Donovan; Mr. Anderson, of White Plains; Miss Roberts, with Mr. Webb; Brinton.

The students expected to entertain their guests with a baseball game with Albany State the Saturday following the dance. The college with their guests and friends, journeyed to Red Hook, but had to be content with watching the St. Stephen's team warm up. The Albany team had tire trouble all the way down, and did not arrive on the campus until after dinner.

C. A. M.

A sparrow sat on a telegraph wire
And said to his mate, "I declare
If the wireless idea improves any more,
We'll soon be sitting on air."—*The Mink.*

The basketball game was just finished and the guard started for the dressing room. A fair young co-ed rushed forward and said, "I made a bet on you just now. I bet that you were never fouled for holding."

The guard blushed. "You lose," said he. "I was slapped once." And he thought of Grace.
—*The Brown Bull.*

THE LETTER BOX

BEAT PRINCETON

BEAT Princeton! This we can do, and this we MUST do. There are always some in every college and in every organization, men who doubt, and believe this or that thing is impossible. Thank God there are few, and if these few continue to hold on to doubt, they will never get very far in life. To the timid and hesitating, everything is impossible, because "it seems so," says Scott. Doubt in every-day life is as great a crime as fear in a soldier. The strength of a chain is the strength of its weakest link. Doubt is the weak link that paralyzes many a strong brain, and yes, many a strong athletic team. Let us do away with all the weak links in baseball—all of whom shoot an empty "line" under the Lyre tree instead of showing up on the ball field with an enthusiastic spirit which they can transfer into the soul of every ball player. 'Tis true, members of the squad make errors. If they did not we would not have a team. Let the coach correct the errors and let us, who do not play, only remark about the successes.

The team must do their part. In order to beat Princeton we must start now. Last-minute stuff gets nowhere. The team cannot expect the student body to co-operate and boost unless they themselves make a great sacrifice, and give up some personal pleasures which they now enjoy, and which they must cast aside for the time being if they are to abide by the rules of training, and which they *must* do if they are fully determined to defeat Princeton. The game is going on now, between now and June 15. It is either won or lost when Colwell throws his first ball. The sincerity of every member on the team lies in the manner and spirit with which he accepts the rules of training and the manner and spirit by which he abides by them.

We have the greatest confidence in our baseball team and of every member on the same. We want the players to have confidence in themselves. Let us pull together. Players, do your part, **off** of the field as well as **on** the field. Lyre Tree loafers, tennis sharks, and book worms, do your part both **on** and **off** the field. Examine your own conscience. You know how you stand and the rest of us know how you stand. Where is the faculty? An **ABSOLUTE FAITH** backed up by **DETERMINATION** will bring sure victory. Trinity is only a breastworks, though strong

they may be. We intend to plow through them and then fight a life and death struggle with Princeton. If there is any man in college who has lost his appendix upon an operating table, then show up the rest of your—well, call it what you may.

SAMUEL H. SAYRE.

FRESHMAN RULES

THE sophomores are the mentors of the freshmen, and through the year *should* teach them those things which *ought* to make the frosh earnest and hard workers, as well as men who will have those ideals that a college man should. As diligent freshmen who have done as we were told, these are the things we have learned from our teachers:

That lying is great work if the professor doesn't know otherwise.

That to crib and yet "pledge" the paper is *not* a question of honor.

That "borrowing" articles for an indefinite length of time does not inconvenience the owner at all (if he objects, show righteous indignation and anger).

That maudlin drunkenness is *so* funny.

That just getting by in one's studies is all that is necessary. ("What do the professors think we are, anyhow?")

And if a freshman does not follow these "splendid" rules, and does as he wishes, he is a fool. If he works at his studies with the best that is in him, living up to his obligations as a gentleman should, and recognizing the sacredness of property and honor, *they* will use his papers as trustworthy copy books, and borrow his money with great pleasure for *he* takes their word that it will be paid back soon.

(Signed) A FRESHMAN.

(This was recently contributed by a freshman, and we have thought it worth publishing, not only as a refreshing bit of freshman style, but as a lesson to the teachers. If conditions described in this outburst are true and the writer would never dare say so, if they are not, it is high time that class organizations and student government took a hand in cleaning up. St. Stephen's will not stand for this sort of thing.—Ed.)

THE MESSENGER

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EDITORIAL

THIS issue marks the maiden effort of the new board. We presume that we are expected to state our policy for the coming year in this issue, and thus keep up the tradition of incoming editorial boards. This is no easy thing to state in a few words. So much of the Messenger needs changing that we are still a little dazed as to where to begin. When we say that we have inherited a paper with about as much wrong with it as possible, we do not mean to cast aspersions on any former editorial board. They have shed bitter tears over the Messenger and deserve nothing but praise. We know that at present the Messenger is not popular. For this we have no apology to make to undergraduates, since the condition is largely their own making. That the alumni are not enthusiastic over us is evident by the small percentage of them on the subscription list. And we can hardly blame them in this. But in the future we want to have such a good paper that they will be de-

serving of both blame and pity if they are not regular subscribers to their college publication.

The very physical appearance of the Messenger is against it in the beginning. Its present paper, form, and arrangement resemble the annual report of some ambitious parish, or the literature of the National Student Council. Such literature is all right for organizations of this kind, but it is a dreary excuse for a college paper. The new board is ambitious to give it some personality, an attractive appearance, something that will speak to you at first sight. To do this we need cuts, cartoons, and illustrations of various kinds. We want to give it a distinctive paper and shape, so that one can tell what a man is reading when he crosses the campus with the latest issue. This is going to cost some money, which must come in some way.

As for the material in the columns, dear fellow-students, a very large part of it is coming from *you*. Conditions described in the following editorial are going to cease. We have the raw material in abundance, and henceforth contributions must be more remarkable for both quality and quantity. Get to work. We are willing to lead you, but not to shoulder your end of the pole. We are tired of continual appeals for copy and money, and we are going to quit being editorial mendicants. You certainly realize that a student paper must be the natural, spontaneous product of campus feeling. An objective datum from without is artificial and farcical. We know you are busy—but that excuse is worn thin. Utilize the time you spend in criticising the Messenger by putting something in print. Get to work. The very fact that we have to combine the functions of more than one paper, gives every man a field to exercise his particular talents. Let us make the thing worth reading.

This, in short, is the policy of the new board: To have a real, live, representative paper, or tear a bone loose in the attempt. If the Messenger is worth it, the alumni will subscribe and business men will be glad to have us show their advertising, which will be beneficial to all concerned. We want to be a credit to St. Stephen's. We are going to do our part, and we will not let you shirk yours.

Are you coming June 12-14?

THE sixth, seventh, and eighth of May found us playing the unaccustomed role of host to a very interesting group of weekend guests from Columbia, Princeton, Cornell and Colgate Universities, and Hamilton, Hobart, Adelphi, Hunter, Elmira, Rutgers, Vassar, and New York State Colleges. The guests arrived in time for a late dinner on Friday, after which part of the evening was spent in dancing to music furnished by "Ted" Lewis' Jazz Band, Benson's Orchestra, and others.

Saturday we were able to entertain our visitors by taking them to Red Hook, where they witnessed our gleeful and decisive victory over Manhattan College's baseball team. Saturday evening was a quiet one, although there were rumors that our guest incurred the slight displeasure of their chaperons by staying out on the campus till a rather late hour.

Sunday was spent chiefly in showing the strangers about the vicinity of the college. Sawkill Falls and the Italian garden came in for their rightly deserved share of applause and appreciation, and proved to be the most popular destinations of our perambulations. One of us calculated that no less than twenty couples visited the falls Sunday morning.

Some of us feared that St. Stephen's was going to fail in upholding the hospitable traditions of a church institution, but our fears proved groundless: the ice cream appeared at dinner Sunday noon.

Sunday afternoon saw many cameras in action, and a few more expeditors to the falls were made by enthusiasts who were still undaunted by the lengthy explorations of the forenoon. And then came the dismal end of a perfect three days: our guests were forced to depart for their respective colleges shortly after vespers.

We are told by somebody or other that a conference of the National Student Council was held at St. Stephen's on the sixth, seventh, and eighth of May. It is true that the visitors amused themselves off and on by holding committee meetings and various conferences in the gym., but we are rather doubtful that they accomplished much. Apparently a serious-minded minority spent its time being incensed at the majority of care-free delegates, which in turn spent its time sniffing at the little group of serious thinkers and picking wild flowers; between them things did not progress with exactly startling rapidity.

We are not sure yet what it was all about, but everybody did seem to have a pleasant time.

AT the present time it is far from being a privilege to be a member of the Messenger Board. Nominally it is one of the honors of the college, but there are two things—a lack of funds and a lack of contributors—which make the position one more of a trial and an anxiety than anything else.

It would probably do no good to talk of the shortage of funds at this time, but there is no reason why the Messenger should be short of material. In spite of the fact that there are men in the college who can write, each month the unfortunate ones who make up the Board of Editors are compelled to scribble wildly to fill the issue, while the rest of the college sits back and waits to crab the new number as soon as it appears.

Either this state of affairs or the Messenger must stop. The present board feels under no obligation to turn out a paper every month by itself. The Messenger should represent St. Stephen's, and not an unlucky half dozen men who for some reason feel compelled by sentiment to continue the farce of getting out a college paper.

The present board has been considering whether it would not be a good policy to discontinue the Messenger altogether. St. Stephen's would then be without even an excuse for a publication, but it is certain that within a few years the student body would realize the need for some sort of publication, and there would be a spontaneous movement to start one. And that publication would succeed, for the reason that everyone would be interested in it.

The function of a Board of Editors is to select material for publication from the mass of material submitted by the students at large. They should not be compelled to invent material of their own to fill the pages of the publication.

Do you want your Messenger or not? It is your paper, not the editors'. If you do not want it, make your desire known by continuing to refuse to send contributions in. The board will not disappoint you.

In a spirit of Russian revolt,
 Greek twelve gave the doctor a bolt.
 "By the beard of Confucius,"
 Said the erudite Lucius,
 "Just wait, I'll give them a jolt."

In Other Colleges

This Spring the University of California is sending two teams across the continent. Its crew will meet the strong Princeton crew early in June, while its track team will participate in the meet at Cambridge in May.

Waseta University, of Japan, is planning to send a baseball nine this Summer to compete with many of the larger colleges and universities of this country. Prof. Iso Abe, who is called "father of baseball in Japan", will accompany the team on the tour. Prof. Abe hopes to form a strong athletic friendship between the two countries.

Agitation is under way in four Eastern colleges, namely, Cornell, Dartmouth, Columbia, and Pennsylvania, to form a "Big Four" eventually destined to rival the Yale, Harvard and Princeton "Big Three" in the inter-collegiate world. It is reported that all four institutions are in favor of the plan.

The baseball team representing the University of Washington will play a series of games with the team representing the Waseta University, of Japan, next September and October, in the latter's home city of Tokio, according to arrangements made.

The present year marks the largest enrollment at the University of Chicago of foreign students that that institution has ever had. There are 453 such students representing forty-two countries. Russia leads, with one hundred, while China comes second with seventy-five.

The University of Rochester has received a gift of \$100,000 from Mr. R. T. Miller, Jr., to be called the "Etta Frased Miller Loan and Scholarship Fund." The income from this fund will be used to assist needy under-graduate and graduate students.

Beginning next September, the "One-year residence rule" goes into effect at the university of Rochester. According to this, no freshman will be allowed to play on any 'varsity team, but the freshmen teams will be coached and financed and provided with schedules of their own.

Chapel Notes

The Very Rev. Dr. Washburn, Dean of the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Mass., preached before the college on May first.

Miss Harriet Parsons, guest of Prof. and Mrs. Kaltenbach, assisted Mr. Fowler at the weekly organ recital on May 4. Miss Parson's voice and program were greatly appreciated.

The Rev. Charles Lathrop, Executive Secretary of the Department of Social Service, Presiding Bishop and Council, preached before the college and their guests of the National Student Council Conference on Sunday, May 8.

ALUMNI NOTES

Rev. Ernest C. Tuthill has been forced to resign his rectorship of St. Paul's Church, Waretown, N. Y., on account of ill health. On the advice of his doctors he will take up his residence in Kansas, where his speedy recovery is expected.

The following contributions have been received by the A. A.:

Previously acknowledged.....	\$97.00
Mrs. Vincent Astor.....	50.00
J. J. Chapman.....	10.00
J. C. Curtis.....	10.00
C. M. Hartley.....	10.00
Frank Heal.....	5.00
J. N. Boyce.....	5.00
A. Student.....	5.00
H. J. Stretch.....	2.00
J. M. Wilson.....	2.00

Plans for a track meet between the combined teams of Oxford and Cambridge and representatives from Harvard and Yale have been completed. The meet will be held at New Haven some time in July.

The call for baseball candidates in the University of Minnesota was answered by a dozen men who came out to please the coach. It was then decided to replace baseball in the university by Spring football practice.

Fraternity Notes

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

Rev. Elwyn Spear '11, Edward A. Sidman '99, and Paul Hartzel '15, visited the campus on May 14.

EULEXIAN

A reception to the members of the faculty and their wives, and several friends of this vicinity took place on Sunday afternoon, May first. This was the first social function of the Spring given by members of the active chapter. Among those received were Dr. Davidson, Dr. and Mrs. Upton, Prof. and Mrs. Kaltenbach, Miss Harriet Parsons, Prof. and Mrs. MacDonald, Dr. and Mrs. Whiting, Prof. Cook, Dr. Williams, Dr. Edwards, Prof. Fowler, Mrs. Shero, Mrs. Prince, Mrs. P. S. Dean, Miss Louise Dean, Mrs. P. B. Franklin, Mrs. M. R. Franklin, Miss Katherine Adams, Miss Marjorie Rollins, Miss Katherine Maycock, and Mr. Keeble Dean '89.

Rev. A. J. M. Wilson '14, returned to the campus recently for a short stay.

KAPPA GAMMA CHI

Rev. Robert Wood, President of the Alumni Association, visited the campus on May 14.

Rev. Ernest C. Tuthill recently spent a few days in Annandale.

CAMPUS NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Libaire spent the week-end of May 8 at St. Stephen's as guests of their son, Libaire '24.

Bouton '24, was visited by his father, Mr. J. F. Bouton, on May 7.

1924 Victors in Tug-of-War

SHOULD anyone inquire of a freshman why he is walking about the campus without the regulation green cap, he would be greeted by laughter of the hollowest sort. The reason for this lack of head-gear is the great 1924 victory on May 18. After dinner, the undergraduate body, faculty, and neighbors gathered on the campus and waited the toss of the coin, which awards the best side of the Sawkill. Luck favored the sophs, which heightened their confidence of success. Only once before in the college's history has a class won on the west bank, and that was the famous class of '23. The rope procession was formed, and the crowd proceeded to the creek.

The preliminaries were soon arranged. Two interesting specimens rowed the frosh across the fatal river, the rope was drawn taught, and the excited crowd awaited the pistol. Crack! Muscles were strained, and a great cry arose. At the very first the sophs yielded, but soon brought the pull to a deadlock. Then gradually the toiling frosh began to back into the woods, until a sophomore poised on the brink. The battle was as good as lost, for one good, sustained pull brought soph after soph into the Styx until they had all reached the middle, where they gave a rather sickly yell, and went home without further ado. The freshmen returned from the woods, dragging their rope, exhausted and panting, but happy and dry. We feel as if this excellent victory, won against odds, makes up for the irregular burial of the algebra, and wish the boys a happy, hatless spring.

GOING TO THE MOUNTAINS FOR THE SUMMER?

HILLCREST

"In - the - Catskills"
ROXBURY, NEW YORK

Guests for July and August.

RATES UPON REQUEST
MRS. M. R. FRANKLIN, Prop.
Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.
After June 15th, Roxbury, N. Y.

ATHLETICS

BASEBALL SEASON OPENS

The baseball team opened its season with Albany State College, at Albany, on April 23. The game was played in a drizzling rain, play being suspended several times on account of the severity of the downpour, and the wet ball made luck a predominating factor. Albany State managed to get eight runs across the plate, while the best we could do was seven scores. There were no outstanding features of the game, as conditions made good playing impossible.

St. Stephen's.	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.
Craig, s.s.	4	1	1	0	1
Richey, c.f.	5	2	3	1	0
Colwell, p.-r.f.	3	2	2	1	2
White, l.f.	5	0	1	0	0
Bouton, 3b.	5	1	1	2	0
Steuart, 1b.	4	0	2	8	1
Cowling, 2b.	4	0	1	2	3
Lyte, r.f.	1	0	0	0	1
Simmons, c.	3	1	0	10	2
Willmarth, p.	2	0	0	0	0
Total	37	7	11	24	11

Albany State.	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.
Cassavant (J.), s.s.	4	0	0	0	0
Cassavant (T.), 3b.	5	2	3	3	2
Bliss, 2b.	4	1	1	6	4
McClure, c.	4	2	1	6	4
Johnson, p.	2	2	0	0	5
Dobris, 1b.	3	1	2	11	0
Hakes, l.f.	3	0	0	0	0
Hill, c.f.	3	0	0	0	0
Baker, r.f.	4	0	0	1	0
Total	32	8	7	27	15

Earned Runs—St. Stephen's 5, Albany 0. Two-base Hits—Richey, Colwell, T. Cassavant. Bases on Balls—Colwell 4, Willmarth 1, Johnson 6. Hit by Pitched Ball—By Colwell (Bliss), by Johnson (Craig). Wild Pitches—Colwell 2, Willmarth 1, Johnson 1. Passed Balls—McClure 1. Sacrifice Hits—Colwell 2, J. Cassavant, McClure. Stolen Bases—St. Stephen's 8, Albany 8. Errors—St. Stephen's 5.

SUPPORT THE A. A.!

N. Y. M. A. DEFEATED

On April 27 the team journeyed to Cornwall, and defeated the New York Military Academy by a score of 6-7, in a game marked by heavy hitting and fast fielding. Willmarth started the game in the box, but was relieved by Colwell in the third inning. Colwell held N. Y. M. A. safely to the end of the game, striking out ten men. Schroeder was batted out of the box in the fourth inning; Rowley starred at the bat.

St. Stephen's.	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.
Craig, s.s.	4	0	2	0	2
Richey, c.f.	3	0	0	0	0
Colwell, r.f.-p.	3	0	1	0	2
White, l.f.	5	1	1	1	0
Bouton, 3b.	4	1	2	1	0
Steuart, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0
Willmarth, p.-r.f.	4	1	2	1	1
Cowling, 2b.	4	1	1	3	2
Simmons, c.	3	2	1	11	5
Totals	34	6	10	27	12

N. Y. M. A.	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.
Kuss, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0
Hannan, 2b.-p.	4	0	0	5	9
Rowley, 1b.	3	2	3	12	2
Althaus, s.s.	4	1	1	1	0
Tierney, r.f.	5	0	2	0	0
Gerrity, 3b.	4	1	1	3	1
Sturhalm, l.f.	3	0	1	0	0
Coppins, c.	5	0	0	4	2
Schroeder, p.	2	0	0	0	0
Jones, 2b.	1	1	1	1	2
Totals	35	5	10	27	16

Earned Runs—St. Stephen's 3, N. Y. M. A. 1. Two-base Hits—White, Bouton, Willmarth, Rowley, Sturhalm. Three-base Hits—Rowley. Sacrifice Hits—Craig, Colwell, Hannan. Bases on Balls—Willmarth 4, Colwell 1, Schroeder 1. Struck Out—Willmarth 1, Colwell 10, Schroeder 2, Hannan 1. Hit by Pitched Ball—Colwell (Hannan, Sturhalm); by Hannan (Simmons). Passed Balls—Coffin 11. Double Plays—Hannan to Rowley 2, Rowley 1. Errors—St. Stephen's 3, N. Y. M. A. 1. Umpires, Lieuts. McClure and Riley.

MANHATTAN LOSES TO ST. STEPHEN'S

After the Eastman game was called off on account of weather conditions, Manhattan College was played at Red Hook on May 7, and sent back to New York with a defeat, 8-5 registered against them. The game was fast, but the New Yorkers couldn't bunch hits off Colwell until the ninth, and by that time the Red and White had driven eight runs over the plate by bunching hits off McCarthy in the fourth and seventh innings. White and Cowling starred at the bat. Colwell pitched a heady game, striking out eleven men. Guilfooy and Zimmerer starred for Manhattan. McCarthy, the Manhattan pitcher, had held Columbia to one hit the week before, but was unable to stop the timely hits that defeated him.

St. Stephen's.	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.
Craig, s.s.	5	0	0	0	0
Richey, c.f.	5	0	0	4	0
Colwell, p.	4	2	0	4	3
Bouton, 3b.	3	1	0	0	0
Willmarth, r.f.	4	2	1	0	0
White, l.f.	3	2	3	0	0
Steuart, 1b.	4	1	1	4	1
Cowling, 2b.	4	0	2	3	1
Simmons, c.	3	0	0	12	1
Totals	35	8	7	27	6

Manhattan.	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.
Kenville, 3b.	4	1	0	1	4
Latronica, 1b.	5	0	1	14	0
Mahoney, s.s.	5	0	1	2	6
Guilfooy, l.f.	4	0	2	1	0
Sullivan (B.), c.	4	0	1	4	1
Cohalan, 2b.	4	1	1	0	2
Zimmerer, r.f.	4	1	2	1	0
Sullivan (D.), c.f.	4	1	1	1	0
McCarthy, p.	3	1	1	0	1
Totals	37	5	10	24	14

Earned Runs—St. Stephen's 2, Manhattan 2. Two-base Hits—Cowling, D. Sullivan. Three-base Hits—White. Sacrifice Hits—Mahoney, Willmarth. Base on Balls—Colwell 2, McCarthy 2. Struck Out—Colwell 11, McCarthy 2. Hit by Pitched Ball—By McCarthy (Simmons, White). Double Plays—Colwell to Steuart. Errors—Manhattan 1, St. Stephen's 3. Umpire—Armstrong.

MANHATTAN AGAIN DEFEATED

On May 11, the team visited New York and entertained their alumni rooters with a defeat of Manhattan College by a score of 9-7. McCarthy, of Manhattan, again essayed to hold in

check the Red and White team, but a fusilade of hits in the seventh sent him from the mound in favor of Guilfooy. With the count 6-3 against them, the Red and White batters drove six runs over the plate in the seventh and put the game on ice, White lacing out a pretty three-bagger, scoring two runs and himself scoring a moment later on Steuart's single. Richey made two nice catches in the center field. Colwell received shaky applause in the opening innings, but his team-mates retrieved the lost runs by their stick work in the seventh. He pitched a steady game, and kept the hits well scattered, striking out eleven Manhattanites. Mahoney and Lima starred for Manhattan. A fast double play by Craig and Steuart spoiled Manhattan's chances of scoring in their half of the seventh inning; Willwarth secured two timely singles, and Richey, Colwell, and Cowling also contributed to the batting fest.

St. Stephen's.	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.
Craig, s.s.	3	1	0	2	4
Richey, c.f.	4	1	1	4	0
Colwell, p.	5	2	1	1	1
Bouton, 3b.	3	0	0	1	0
Willmarth, r.f.	5	1	2	0	0
White, l.f.	4	1	1	1	0
Steuart, 1b.	4	1	1	6	1
Cowling, 2b.	4	1	1	1	1
Simmons, c.	4	1	0	11	1
Totals	38	9	7	27	8

Manhattan.	a.b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.
Cohalan, s.s.	3	0	1	1	5
Freda, s.s.	2	0	0	1	1
Latronica, 2b.	3	0	1	3	2
McGuinness, 2b.	2	0	0	0	0
Kirly, c.f.	4	1	0	3	0
Mahoney, 3b.	5	0	3	3	2
Sullivan (B.), c.	4	1	1	5	2
Zimmerer, l.f.	4	1	9	1	0
Lima, 1b.	4	3	2	9	0
Guilfooy, r.f.-p.	2	1	0	1	0
McCarthy, p.-r.f.	3	0	0	0	2
Totals	36	7	8	27	14

Earned Runs—St. Stephen's 4; Manhattan 1. Three-base Hits—White. Home-Runs—Lima. Sacrifice Hits—Bouton 2. Bases on Balls—McCarthy 1, Guilfooy 3, Colwell 11. Hit by Pitched Ball—By McCarthy (White, Craig), by Colwell (B. Sullivan). Double Plays—(Craig to Steuart). Errors—St. Stephen's, 3, Manhattan 5. Umpire—Hallahan.

Coach Prince is much pleased with the showing to date, and is grooming the team for a victory over Princeton on June 15. St. Stephen's is out to win this game

THE COLLEGE WITS

BEDTIME STORY

Heza was a bashful lad and he loved Minnie Thanks of the Iota Go Kappa house. Unfortunately his tongue wouldn't function at the proper interval, however, and he never told her of his love. Then Heza hit upon a great scheme. He decided to take a few nips of Pinaud before calling upon his love, thus to oil his backward tongue at the right time. But unfortunately our hero took a nip too much, so that instead of oiling his tongue he oiled his entire body so that he became a venerable "oil can." Then he was sore in trouble for he could not distinguish a back door from a front door with the result that, chatting at will, he entered the back, proposed to the cook, and they lived "chattily" ever after.

Fr. Mac said, "Well, hooray,
I guess I'll go out and play;"
So he frivelled with Hegel
And sported with Schlegel,
And had such a wonderful day.

PAGE MR. SIMMONS

By Horace A. Woodmansee, Colgate, '22

What den is this where wild waste glares?—
Scarred furniture and broken chairs;
Some ash-trays filled with butts a-glowing;
Waste-baskets filled to overflowing;
A wall that shrieks with pictures crude—
A gallery that would shock a prude—
Where very inch is plastered thick
With glaring pennants hick-dicks;
A lonesome desk with studious look
Where no one ever cracks a book;
A few near-music instruments—
Here everything is full of dents;
Here rough-house rules and heads are broken
And many a red-hot jest is spoken—
What is this den, this foe to gloom?
You guessed! A college "STUDY" room!

Paging Bill Shakespeare

First Old Gentleman—You must come over to dinner tonight.

Second Old Gent—Sorry, but I am going to see Othello.

First O. G.—That's all right, bring him around, too.—Dan Cassidy, Carnegie Tech., '22.

Feminine Definition

Son—Mother, what is a parlor Bolshevik?
Ma—A parlor Bolshevik, my son, is any man who smokes in the parlor and then throws the ashes on the floor.—Haig Demerjian, Stevens Tech.

Somnolent

Friend—So you know Johnny Smith at College.

Undergrad—Well, rather! We sleep in the same Math. class.—Jane Campbell, Brandon College (Canada) '24.

Easy

"Is the old H. C. L. striking you hard?" inquired the sophomore of the newly-married senior.

"Not yet," replied the harrassed one. "You see, I buy all her clothes at an instalment house where you doll 'er up for a dollar down."—Hortense Roberts, University of Minnesota, '24.

Lament

By Lawrence S. Kane, Yale, '23

You refresh me when I'm weary, and you make me bright and cheery, and I'd like to know you better, know you better very soon.

But when a fellow's time is taken up that way that mine is, say

He's dated from September, from September until June—

Though your comfort is attainable, and lost, is still regainable,

It's harder far to do it, far to do it than is said. For I've a reputation to sustain, and in my station you

Can see I have no time for you, my dear old college bed!

"Discouraged"

Jack—"Fat, what makes you think there isn't a fourth dimension?"

Ames—(very discouraged): "Because, if there was, I would have it."

Scrape, Slapp, Slapp

Bosco—You can always tell a college professor.

Holly—Yes, but you can't tell him much.

THE PRACTICAL PRUNE

Alexander C. Gwyn, Pennsylvania, '21

They had been sitting in the movies
For two long hours;
And it was nearly time for
The final clinch,
And yet he had not once
Tried to
Hold her hand.
And so it was she who had to
Let her hand slip over
To where it belonged,
Which puzzled him
Perplexedly
For quite a while.
But at last he saw it all
And then he took her hand in his
And deftly
Wound her wrist-watch!

Oh Ma

An old farmer from Ala.
Hit his wife on the had with a ha.
When they questioned him why
He replied with a sy—
"She drank all my liker up! Da."
—Sandspur.

Father Goose Rhymes

Nursery rhymes are out of date
And I don't want to be too frisky,
But it certainly takes a lot of Jack
To buy a Gill of whiskey.—Tar Baby.

JAZZ AND JACK

It was the night of the formal
And the boys all had "fulls".
It was Jack's first time in papa's
And he was pulling some bulls.

Twicet.

He kept his hands in his pockets
And he'd put cuffs on his pants,
Once he stept on Eve's corns
And sat out the next dance.

Thoid.

The girls thought him a doo-doo
When he poured tea down his neck.
And they all heartily admitted,
Their sis had dragged in a wreck.

Last down.

Later he went out into business
And separated money from owners.
Now they all ask him to dances,
They musta forgotten his boners.—*Exch.*

Song of a Chemist

By Sylvester Bowen, Yale, '23

I love to muse at evenfall
On the ways of my dear nitrates—
The acids, salts, I love them all,
And fats and carbohydrates.

Complex solutions saturized
I love to pour in glasses—
So you perhaps are not surprised
I think all neckers asses.

O men are fools who love the kiss;
Sweeter is C₆H₁₂O₆
Sweeter are thoughts of synthesis:
The loving chaps know nix.

Not mine to sing of eyes and hair
Which are only Folly's tools;
My joy is watching atoms pair,
And combining molecules.

Let others sing their silly lays
Of maids who are divinities—
I know that I will spend my days
With chemical affinities.

The Lawyer looked at the widow fair,
Who crossed her legs with a knowing air;
"I sympathise with you," said he,
"But still you have a nice legacy."

The other day
I was riding
In a day-coach.
The car was crowded
And the conductor
Came in and said
To me: "Will you please
Remove your hat
From the seat
Next to you?" I
Didn't answer, and
He went away.
Later he came back
And asked me again.
Again
I didn't answer
And he got mad
And picked up the hat
And threw it out
The window. . . .
Ha! Ha! He got it when
The man
Who owned the hat
Came back from
The smoker.

—Purple Cow.

President's Page

Dear Friends:

This month there are three things about which I wish to speak briefly:

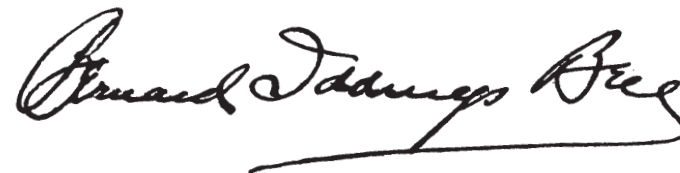
1. COMMENCEMENT. The College wishes all of its old boys back. The graduating class are all *men*, of course, but you fellows are all *boys*, especially when you drive up the road once more and catch a glimpse of the June-time campus beneath the old trees. There were a good many of you who renewed your youth last June. Most of those men will be back for another rejuvenation this year. Are you going to join them? *June 12-14 are the dates—and June 14 is the especial date—this year.* The nurturing mother wishes to see her lads again.

2. NEXT YEAR'S ENTERING CLASS will be, as things look now, by far the largest in our history, and also of extraordinary quality. I am frequently asked if we can take any more. Send them along, if they are worth while,—*real men*, decently prepared, and with some small degree, at least, of affection for learning. We'll pack them in somewhere. We need a new dormitory or two very much indeed. Maybe someone will give us one if they see men hanging out the window-sills by their eye-lashes. We can always get a room somewhere, on the campus or off, for the right sort of freshman.

3. BISHOP MANNING, OF NEW YORK, at a great dinner on May 16, which marked the beginning of his episcopate, told over a thousand people assembled at the Waldorf that there were five things which made up the chief aims of that episcopate, as follows: the promotion of the Nation-Wide Campaign; the endowment of the Bishops of the diocese; the paying of living wages to the clergy; *the adequate maintenance of St. Stephen's College*; and the building of the nave of the Cathedral.

It is a thing for which all St. Stephen's men ought to give thanks that the new Bishop has so wisely, definitely, and lovingly recognized and endorsed us. It means much to us. It is a challenge to us.

Yours cordially,



President.