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THE STENTOR.

VOLUME VI.

MAY 2, 1893.

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PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK

BY THE

Lake Forest University Stentor Publishing Co.

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—ADDRESS—

STENTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY,

LAKE FOREST, : : ILLINOIS.

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TO OUR ALUMNI.

This column has been sadly neglected for some unaccountable reason. The present management of THE STENTOR are firm believers in the fact that one of the purposes of a college paper should be not only to keep the alumni posted in regard to what is going on in their *alma mater*, but to acquaint them, where it is possible, with the whereabouts and occupation of their classmates. We believe that Lake Forest college can justly lay claim to the possession of some of the most distinguished men in the west among its alumni. Viewed from the standpoint of reputation, the alumni constitute the wealth of a college. The personal character, the public influence, the loyalty and enthusiasm of its alumni

belong to the earnings of a college quite as much as the interest on its endowments.

Beginning with the next issue THE STENTOR will give you a full page of interesting facts.

We make no apologies for another editorial on that time-worn, oft written-upon subject of the College Paper. Until some radical reform is made we will keep harping on this subject.

The purposes which the ideal college paper should accomplish are numerous. First and foremost the college paper should be *representative*. It should voice the sentiment of the entire student body and not any particular party or class. Anything which contracts the sphere of action and influence in a college paper has a tendency to make its supporters narrow-minded. We certainly believe that a college paper is the best advertising medium for the college which it represents. Parents debating where to send their son get a clearer idea of the moral, intellectual and social condition of the college life by looking over the files of its paper than by wading through a large catalogue of names. But, in order to be a good advertising medium, the college paper must be the exponent of the whole mass of students.

The insincerity and duplicity of the outside-world journalism is so manifest that one needs only to pick up two of our morning papers, representing different factions, and one becomes convinced that journalism has become merely the voice and echo of party.

Is there not a little too much of this party spirit, this one-horse representation, creeping into our college papers?

TO THOSE WHO GATHER WILD FLOWERS.

May a lover of wild flowers address through these columns a few words to those readers who from time to time go to the ravines to gather their treasures?

Few places, even among the mountains, are as rich in native flora as our beautiful Lake Forest. When thirty years ago this spot was chosen for a seat of Learning, Nature's lavish hand was seen throughout the length of these ravines, from side to side of these spreading groves. What do we see now? Not only the removal of trees and wild growth necessary for the erection of buildings and laying out of grounds, but alas! evidences of inexcusable vandalism, where jealous guardianship should have watched over the beauties of field and ravine.

Even within the last four or five years some of us have noted with dismay the gradual disappearance from parts of the ravines around the campus of some of the most delicate wild flowers and ferns. They have been either uprooted by careless gatherers, or hoed and burned up by unenlightened workingmen, or gradually discouraged in their growth by indiscriminate clearing away of underbrush in the name of "improvement." Look at some of the so-called "cleared up" ravines. Instead of an exquisite net-work of leaf and twig, with a plentitude of low-growing flowers and ferns nestling under such protection, we find naked tree trunks (if indeed *they* are spared), scraped or blackened earth, and in mid-summer a rank growth of weeds. That some who have been indirectly responsible for such blunders are having their eyes opened is manifest, but much injury is still being done.

It is, however, to the flower-gatherers, and to those who love these treasures, that I now beg to say an earnest word. Let us be careful how we cull them! Do not pick every blossom from a single *Hepatica* root, pick them in a way to avoid strain on the roots themselves, do not tread on the plant while gathering blooms

from another. Do not break branches ruthlessly, either in gathering their blossoms or in moving about. On the edges of ravines I frequently find mutilated shrubs trying to tell by means of a few straggling twigs their sweet story of Beauty, their former symmetry destroyed by careless hands.

Strengthen the things that remain. Nature is shy of harsh treatment. Silently and inevitably she shrinks away from vandal man, only by much gentle coaxing to be enticed back again to her old-time haunts. At this moment I see two flower-gatherers with a basket descending into the ravine I love dearest. When I go down after their departure I shall perhaps find evidences of a carelessness *wholly useless*.

What New York state is doing for her injured forests, what the city of Hartford, Conn., had to do for her little trailing fern, we are not likely to do here for our vanishing wild flowers, viz.: establish laws for their protection and punish all offenders. "Behold, I show you a more excellent way." Guard each beauty jealously, love it with an affection that is inconsistent with mutilation and destruction. Bushels of wild flowers can be gathered without inflicting injury on land, tree, shrub or plant.

Who will respond to these words?

ONE WHO LOVES WILD FLOWERS.

THE RAMBLER.

Did you ever notice the cosmopolitan character of the university sphere?

It is a veritable microcosm—in it is found every disposition, every nationality, every color. The learned professor and his anti-podal, hollow-pated dude, the perfect-mannered preceptor and the faithful disciple *de mode*.

See yonder distinguished looking gentleman with the high forehead, immaculate suit of Parisian importation and withal an intellectual mien—That is our president? No indeed. You mistake character; he is our most important and highly exalted curator.

In the University faculty is found great wisdom some of which is garnered from the intel-

lectual granaries of Europe, the Orient and Hawaii while it is said that the greater part is brought to the University by Freshmen and as the Senior carries none away the members of the faculty are furnished with a never ceasing supply of knowledge.

This leisure loving rover approaching is a psychological authority, by the depths of whose reason one is convinced, much against his better self, that there is no matter, that he does not exist and that the stately "co-ed" upon whom he has showered floral confusions and unpaid-for confections is an illusion. This philosopher's tall, handsome Scotch companion is an astronomer who nightly sits at the eye piece of the mythical Yerkes' telescope and pours into the ears of his "electives," who have been enjoying the enchanting evening strolling, a most vivid description of an unruly cloud. The third member of the trio is a German biologist; his mission is to lecture upon the superiority of the gymnasium, the native swordsman and pretzel and incidentally to discover for you invisible yet undeniable traces of the continuity of protoplasm.

Let us drop in at the Historical Club.

That ermine locked sage buried betwixt the mammoth sheep covers of an ancient book is our far famed professor of Hellenic dialects who is just about to discover that Homer was not written by Homer but by Homer jr. as a memorial to the deceased Homer.

In the second alcove are seated Herr Füller and Monsieur Parlez Vous. They are comparing, or contrasting rather the "California" with the "Rhein," the American cook with the French *chef*, the continental opera with the American music and at last come to a "defend" when the accomodating librarian accidentally dropped a life of Napoleon between them.

If the faculty is diversified in its origin and function the student body is more so—that is in its origin, for the student's function is as yet an unsolved enigma.

The student's world is unique—it is a life lived for four years and suddenly ended by the

roll of the "real" world's musketry upon Commencement eve.

Yonder group of cringing lads are Freshmen. They are somewhat crest-fallen—inflated crests at that—because they met correction at the hands of those lords of the earth, the Sophomores, because they chose to hold class meetings and class canes—to attend receptions unchaperoned and to call upon newly arrived fairer students who are by all rights of comity the peculiar property of the Sophomore.

The second group is composed of Sophs, whose importance is depicted upon every brow, whose cigarettes picturesquely and properly project from daintily gloved digits, while the latest walking sticks are propelled through the surrounding ether in that truly indescribable Sophomoric style.

That Junior seated beside his chosen fairy has tired of hazing, athletics and study and has betaken himself to the sterner task of practically conjugating the Banquo-vision, like verb amo—with varying degrees of success.

Upon the steps of University Hall have gathered the Seniors. Each has a more direful tale of Fresh-Soph-Junior adventure to relate than his predecessor. Each tells the other of his prospects—those with bright ones to accept congratulations and those with less brilliant ones to elicit the sympathy of comrades in misery. Each consumes the last cigars purchased from the farewell allowance and each casts aside his tears and dignity as the rumor gains credence that the president neglected to place the remaining freezer in the burglar proof vault.

Time fails us to mention in this college world the special students: specials in German and botany specials, Irish specials and special policeman, specials in ethics, and inethical specials, specials in foot-ball and Seminary specials, specials in debt and specials in bon-fires, specials in love and special—pencil's broken.

In the foot-ball match between England and Scotland, England won by a score of 5 to 2. 30,000 persons witnessed the game.



COLLEGE.

L. F. U. CALENDAR.

Sophomore Contest in Declamation, May 5.
 Oratorical Association Contest, May 23.
 Annual Senior Reception, May 26.
 Academy Commencement Exercises, June 9.
 Annual Academy Reception, June 10.
 Annual Concert at Ferry Hall, June 12.
 Freshmen-Sophomore Prize Speaking, June 12.
 Commencement Exercises at Ferry Hall, June 13.
 Senior Class Day, June 13.
 Junior Contest in Oratory, June 13.
 College Commencement Exercises, June 14.
 Alumni Banquet, June 14.
 President's Reception, June 14.

Mr. Linn is recuperating at the Hull house in Chicago.

The Sophomore contest this year promises to be of special interest.

Tennis and base balls always on hand, also other athletic supplies.—W. E. Rustin.

Gamma Sigma, Tri Kappa, Freshmen and Sophomore colors are very numerous this week.

Rev. N. D. Hillis, of Evanston, visited several of the class rooms of the college last Thursday.

The subject of the last Y. M. C. A. meeting was "Betraying Christ." N. H. Burdick was leader.

Those who wished to visit Chicago on May 1st had to "cut" recitations. We did not get a holiday.

Mr. McNary went to Milwaukee Saturday where he will remain until he gets over his present illness.

Mrs. Jones, of Clinton, Iowa, arrived Wednesday evening to take care of her son who is still suffering from the gripe.

All entries for field day were in by last Friday. Each contestant is required to deposit twenty-five cents for the first event he enters and ten cents for each succeeding one.

A half-holiday was granted by the Faculty for field day, which takes place to-morrow. On account of there already being one holiday granted the holiday for the Fair opening was refused.

Special attention is called to the article of the STENTOR by "One who loves the wild flowers." The warning given and the suggestions to "those who gather wild flowers," are indeed timely and well worth the notice of everyone who loves Lake Forest.

The Faculty announced last Wednesday that all who wished to take positions at the World's Fair could do so and could make arrangements to take their examinations anytime during examination week. A half holiday was also granted for the field day exercises of May 3rd.

During the late rain visitations there has been a continual puddle of rain in the upper floor of the college dormitory under the skylight. Anyone passing along the hall is very liable to an anonymous ducking, for which he can either thank the weather or preferably the trustees.

On Monday noon of last week, the 12:10 train left a little group of unfortunates at various distances from the station, as it began to wend its tortuous way to the city of the World's Fair—about ten minutes too soon. So the disappointed suburbanites sat down to wait three quarters of an hour for the slowest train but one on the road.

Tennis players should bear in mind the rule that a court can be held only one hour when others are waiting to play. This rule has several times been broken. Another important rule is that a player can only play on that court to which he is assigned, unless there is an unoccupied place in another court. The following is a list of the persons who have been as-

signed to the several courts. It be will noticed that the 3rd court, (the one next to the gymnasium), is assigned chiefly to use of Academy students.

FIRST COURT.	SECOND COURT.	THIRD COURT.
MacHatton.	Bird.	Thornton.
McKee.	Ruston.	Kilgour.
Henry.	Chaffee.	Cross.
Prof. Jack.	Curry.	Franklin.
Graff.	Davis.	Vincent.
Levering.	Sharon.	Nichols.
Keith.	H. F. Jones.	Keyes.
Coolidge.	Rogers.	Reid.
Parish.	Linn.	Newcomb.
Lewis.	Drake.	Baker.
	Doran.	Hamil.
	Fales.	Brearly.
		Bournique.

The Annual Freshman preliminary in declamation took place in the Art Institute on Friday evening. Notwithstanding the threatening weather the house was filled to its utmost capacity. The stage decorations were extremely tasteful and received much favorable comment. The programs, printed in green on white paper, and tied with green and white ribbons were quite unique in their way. The "closing exercises" were rather tame in comparison with those of the former classes. The faculty forbade all demonstrations, even going so far as to forbid the singing of the class song. The declamations on the program were all especially well rendered. The musical number, a harp selection by Miss Messenger was most heartily received. The judges were Messrs. E. S. Wells, Wm. Henry Smith and E. S. Skinner. They chose the following five for the final contest: Julia D. Brown, Louise M. Hopkins, Katharine J. Kenaga. Olive T. McClenahan, and Clayton W. Sherman. The program, as rendered, follows:

PROGRAM.

Wat Tyler's Address to the King.	- - -	Southey
	Clayton W. Sherman.	
The Legend Beautiful,	- - -	Lonfellow
	Katharine J. Kenaga.	
Harp—Romance,	- - -	Sebuecker
	Miss Messenger.	
Crime its own Director,	- - -	Webster
	Clarence A. Coolidge.	

The Painter of Seville,	- - -	Wilson
	Louise M. Hopkins.	
	MUSIC.	
Hannihal on the Alps.	- - -	Swan
	Olive F. McClenahan,	
The March of the Mind,	- - -	Bard
	Frank C. Rogers,	
The River,	- - -	
	Julia D. Brown.	
	MUSIC.	
	Decision of Judges.	
	<i>Gratu diverso, una via.</i>	

TOWN TOPICS.

The Art Institute met last Tuesday at the home of Mr. Amzi Benedict. Dr. Haven read an interesting paper.

Mrs. E. F. Chapin has charge of the Illinois exhibit of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae for the World's Fair.

Mrs. Ralston gave a dinner Friday evening to a party of young people. Covers were laid for eight. The company afterward attended the Freshman Contest at the Art Institute.

Mr. Frank Hall and family will return this week to Lake Forest. Mr. Hall will make Lake Forest his permanent residence. Prof. Stuart will, for the present, live with his his family at Academia.

Lake Foresters will be glad to learn that there is to be a new means of communication with Chicago. Thursday of last week the Grand Central Railway Company was incorporated at Springfield, one of the promoters being Mr. J. V. Farwell, of Lake Forest. The railroad will be operated by electricity. In addition to other roads, a branch will be run up the north shore to Waukegan, starting at some point on the north side. The advantages of another railroad are evident; but the advantages of this road will exceed everybody's fondest hope. It is said that the trains will run seventy miles an hour. Not only will trains be faster, but they will be more frequent than those to which Lake Forest has been accustomed for so many years, while, at the same time, rates of travel, freight and express will be cheaper. Lake Forest may truly be satisfied if such a road materializes.

WORLD'S FAIR ITEMS.

The World's Fair has indeed been aptly named "The Eighth Wonder of the World." The spectacle which at present commands the attention of the whole world, which brings the Moslem far from the country of sacred Mecca, and, most remarkable of all, causes the devout Hindu to step from his holy native land and traverse the sea, such a spectacle is, indeed, worthy to rank with Diana's great temple, the Pharos at Alexandria, or the ancient Pyramids by the Nile. The same thought might be said of any of the main buildings, which in themselves are wonders of art and architecture.

As the special STENTOR reporter stepped through the side entrance of the Manufactures Building one rainy day last week, his first impression was one of immensity. Here, under one roof, was the life and the business of a city. The roar and the bustle was worthy of a great city. On every side were buildings of innumerable varieties. Wagons and trucks were rolling over the floor, and through the middle of the building a switch engine kept puffing and working.

The reporter was, however, suddenly awakened from the reverie on immensity by a "plunk" on the upper side of his hat, which nearly broke it in. Looking up, he discovered away up near the regions of the roof a solitary drop of rain water dropping right toward his face. So he stepped aside to wait for the drop to fall, which struck this time a puddle in the floor, which had been slowly accumulating at the rate of two drops a minute for about two weeks.

In taking a general view of the building, the first object that strikes the eye is the clock tower in the center, which is nearly 100 feet in height, yet seems small. This, when completed, will have under it soda fountains and a candy booth.

Around it rose up obelisks and columns of various designs, the whole group together forming a fit focus of interest. Below, however, was a scene of confusion. Workmen

were hustling and scrambling among the tangled mass of unopened exhibits. The exhibits were packed carefully in wooden boxes, bearing a poster marked with a large hand with the flag of the nation from which it came.

At one place a group of men was seen pulling at a rope, which in a graceful curve reached up and up, until lost to sight. The reporter, by close inspection, made out what he supposed was a man on a rafter near the roof, but what the man was doing was beyond the power of sight.

The STENTOR correspondent passed on, carefully avoiding puddles of water, and pausing here and there to remark upon points of interest. On the whole, comparatively few booths with their exhibits were completed. On inquiring of a prepossessed Austrian what a certain gateway of iron represented, the special reporter was rebuffed with the unaccountably gruff reply: "Nicht speak English."

On a door near by, evidently the foreman's headquarters, the notice: "Positively no beer sold here." Probably the surliness of the Austrian accounted for.

The Japanese were the first to have their exhibit completed. The booth of Japan is typical; of massive wooden architecture, and of gaudy colors. The whole is surmounted by that levable bird, which, to an American, is indefinable—a development of Japanese imagination. It might be denominated a dragon, but a dragon has four feet and a pair of wings. This wonderful object had a full complement of feathers, but only two feet.

One original stove firm had erected as a booth a huge cooking stove, nearly 30 feet high, which might well roast a Cyclops' shaggy sheep, or indeed his whole flock.

The reporter now left the confusion of the Manufactures Building, and began to turn his steps homeward. He stopped for a minute at the Japanese Village on the Midway Plaisance. The Japanese were, unhappily, absent, kept in their hotel by the inclement weather. Their houses, however, were there, in the shape of a

rectangle, with the main gate in the middle of one side. On either side of the main gate was a tiny box of a house, made of bamboo and matting. Here were the police stations. From the ceiling of one hung a large wooden fish, reaching to the ground. The fish was hollow, and when beaten gave forth a resounding, rounded tone, not harsh, but penetrating. When the guard beats it, the whole town comes running, knowing that danger of some sort is on hand—fire, tiger, or enemy. This exhibit is made by a Holland trading company, to introduce Japanese commerce into the U. S. The STENTOR representative, having determined to come again when the Japanese were home, hurried off to his train, and was soon back in Chicago, although but shortly before in Austria, England, far away Java, and almost every other country. Such is the wonder of the World's Fair.

FERRY HALL.

Where *are* the screnaders?

"It rains and the wind is never weary."

'Tis grip that makes our heads go round.

Dancing in the Gym. seems to lag as spring comes on.

Coffee was served in Miss Bennett's room Wednesday evening to a few of her friends.

Miss Grace Minty, of Minneapolis, spent two days this last week with Miss Florence Slayton.

Miss Walter Larned has generously added to the parlors by giving us a handsome picture on a large ebony easel.

Misses Edna Smith, Ina Scott, Mildred Lyon, Conger, Orvis, and Nightingale, were among the girls missed over Sunday.

Mrs. Seely received word Thursday evening of the extreme illness of her mother. Mrs. Seeley has the heartiest sympathy of the girls in her trouble.

Miss Nellie Dillin has gone home to attend the wedding of her sister, Miss Cora, who was Ferry Hall girl last year. She takes with her the best wishes of us all for the happiness of the future Mrs. Watts.

Doctor Seely has very kindly allowed us to have one of the pianos in the parlor. So often now, between six-thirty and study hour, one can hear "sweet music in our drawing rooms," and we even have the good fortune at times to persuade Prof. Eager to make that piano talk to us as only he can; then the girls sing or play, and altogether the hour is a very pleasant and refreshing one.

Excitement ran high over here the other night, and all on account of woman's most unconscious enemy the mouse. About two o'clock in the morning room 238 echoed and re-echoed with the cries of frightened maids. "The awful thing ran right across my pillow!" "Oh, I shudder when I think it is still in the room!" and like exclamations were distinguishable. Peace was finally restored, and the first streaks of dawn fell upon a poor little chip-munk curled up in the corner.

Friday evening, April 21st, at the suggestion of Miss Norten, the girls entertained themselves in a way that has been quite neglected in Ferry Hall this year. Three or four light charades were given on the stage in the gym. by some twenty girls, in the acting of which it was well proven that, though undeveloped, there is considerable talent among the girls for this sort of thing. It would be well to do it oftener, for it not only helps the girl who acts to be self-contained and graceful, but it sharpens the wits of the audience to guess her well planned subterfuges.

Thursday evening Ferry Hall doors were opened for one of the swellest events of the season. The Juniors gave a reception and banquet in honor of the Seniors. At nine o'clock, after a pleasant hour of gossip (?) the company turned to the dining room, where a very pretty sight greeted them. In the middle

of the room was a centre table upon which flowers, bon bons, and class colors were arranged, grouped around this were sixteen smaller tables at which the guests were seated. One of the fire places at the end of the room was decorated in purple and white, the colors of '93, with the class flower and ribbons; the other represented the class of '94 with the marguerites and ribbons of yellow and white. The banquet was served by Kinsley. At the close, Miss Clark, as toast master, announced responses to the following toasts: "The relation between Seniors and the University," Dr. McClure. "The relation between Seniors and Ferry Hall," Dr. Seeley. "The Senior Class as I have found it," Miss McWilliams. "The Senior Class in relation to the Junior Class," Miss Brinkman.

ACADEMY.

T. W. Harvey was confined to his room with eye troubles a few days last week.

Those who formerly composed the Caesar Class have purchased a bust of Caesar which will be placed in the Latin room.

Jaeger was in the city Wednesday, meeting his parents on their return trip from the South, where they have been spending the winter.

The ball teams of Erskine and Kline played a match game last Tuesday afternoon, the score resulting 20 to 6 in favor of the former.

Since the reorganization of the Field Day Committee, Messrs. Richards and Harvey have been appointed as members from the Academy.

A large number of the students attended the Freshman contest last Friday evening. It was voted a disappointment, as no war-like spirit between '95 and '96 manifested itself.

It is said the Academy societies greatly disturb the College classes by their noisy exit from the College Chapel. As it has been done through thoughtlessness heretofore, it will of course be stopped in the future.

The Anabasis Class will purchase a bust of Xenophon to adorn their class-room. The names of the members of the class will be placed upon it, that future generations may know who were the donors, and who their worthy predecessors.

The ball game between the Sophomores and the Academy last Friday evening resulted in a Waterloo for the Academy. The Cads did as well as could be expected for their first game, pitcher Laughlin's arm not being in shape and Jaeger having not as yet returned to his "old-time form."

Someone with the shape of "The Black Crook" and a face as dark as the night was wandering around the dormitory last Thursday evening. Going to the President's house he demanded money, but "Wild Bill" appeared with a six-shooter of the latest pattern, and sent the stranger away empty handed.

Last Thursday evening one of the tables at Mitchell Hall raised a mutual benefit fund, and with the proceeds purchased a spread. Six courses were served, and mirth, pleasure and plenty reigned supreme. The following were present: Baker, Cutler, Wiley, Fred Smith, Lamberton, Heineman, Kilgour, Rice, Thornton, Prof. Jack.

The Field Day Committee report about twenty entries from the Academy for the various prizes. This shows an interest in athletics, as no effort has been made to get the boys out until within the last week. Had there been someone to work among the boys earlier no doubt a great deal of systematic training would have been done.

At a special meeting of the faculty Monday morning their former action was rescinded and a holiday was granted to the students. The announcement, however, was made too late to allow the students to get into the city in time to see anything of the exercises.