A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Not a student but feels at this time of year a longing for home and a fond desire to skip examinations and hie him hence. The student probably enjoys the Christmas season to a greater extent than any other species of the human race. The world at large is becoming more intimate with college life. The Glee clubs, foot ball teams, dramatic clubs, etc., that go forth from the Universities now are looked upon as necessary adjuncts of the holiday season. The college student enjoys his brief vacation at Christmas to the utmost and no one begrudges it to him except some old fogies who have never seen a college. Christmas to a student means not merely the stocking-hanging and the exchange of gifts. It means a release from study, a change of companions and of life for a time. Variety is the spice of life. So no wonder he enjoys it. Sophomores and Freshmen when they reach home will talk grandly of battles and vaguely hint at wonderful feats and larks, but forgive them, dear reader, it is merely their way and they will get over it. Wish them all a Merry Christmas as the STENTOR wishes you one.

THE SOCIETIES' OPEN MEETINGS.

There is a decree of the Faculty stating that each Society can have but one open meeting a term. An "open meeting" means one at which the Society throws open its doors to the general public and offers a special program as a specimen of its work. The two societies in the college have been in the habit for some time of having one or two special features in their programs occasionally and inviting special guests among whom are usually some young ladies. Under no circumstances can these be called open meetings. The Faculty have lately confounded these meetings and have decreed that open meetings can be held but once a term and the young ladies can attend that meeting only. We wish to be
guided by the Faculty in certain things but we cannot see what right they have to dictate to the societies as to the times when guests may be invited, or as to the guests who may be invited. There is nothing that stimulates a society to good work like the presence of outsiders. Again the societies are not merely literary organizations. Since fraternities are denied us they are social as well. And why should they not invite young ladies? It is casting a slight on them as well as on the society to say they can not be invited. The societies have obeyed the Faculty's behests when they ought to be obeyed but the rules are becoming altogether to stringent and approach the high school in dignity. We sadly need a president.

THOSE GYMNASIUM THIEVES.

The Chicago highwaymen are not abroad in Lake Forest but our own Gymnasium is becoming worse than Chicago's thoroughfares. All this year it has been apparent that a very expert system of thievery has been going on in the Gym. and things are coming to such a pass that something should be done. Numbers of the boys have had money taken from their clothes in the dressing rooms when they were upstairs or in the tank. A member of a visiting football team lost five dollars in that way. It is so now that it is not safe to leave anything for a few minutes, and the latest is, that some overcoats have been stolen! How the thief or thieves have managed to withhold their identity so completely is a mystery. It seems to us that very little effort is made either on the part of the students themselves to stop this work. It is getting to be a serious matter and one which will work an injury to the schools. The students should take some action.

THE COLLEGE GREEK PLAY.

We notice that Beloit Sophomores gave the annual Greek play last week in their new science hall. The play was "Alkestis" and was splendidly rendered in English, the translation being made by the performers. The costuming was said to be very true to life. We see accounts every year of plays given in the eastern colleges, also in Ann Arbor, in Madison, in Beloit, and they are given well too. Why shouldn't Lake Forest have her Greek or Latin play with the rest of them? We have excellent Greek scholars here, a splendid professor and everything for staging a play. Something of the kind was contemplated a few years ago. What has become of it? Not only would it stimulate a love for the classics but would arouse interest in the drama and show us the extent of our talent. Let the Sophomore class turn its attention from "scraps" and win immortal fame by introducing this custom.

Students are hardly to blame entirely for the destruction of the reading room table. It had fought a good fight and simply died of old age. From expressions heard students will do nothing toward a new University reading room,
TO RETRIEVE A FELON.

"Tomorrow will be Christmas but it does not seem so. I couldn't bear the thought of staying up if it wasn't for your being here too, Ellery."

Vincent Cole, the speaker, was one of two young men who were spending the Christmas recess at the old college building in Baymouth while every one else had gone home to Christmas joys.

Vincent Cole was staying it out in Baymouth not because he had no home, but because that home was closed to all its former happiness. His mother had died before he came to college, and only two months before that Christmas Eve his father had passed beyond the grave. Vincent had no near relatives, and there were no others to whom he cared to go.

Ellery Channing was supposed to be staying at Baymouth during the recess from choice. I say supposed, for in reality no one knew much about Ellery's affairs. He had come to Baymouth with entrance papers from a high school in New York. He seemed to have plenty of money to meet his hills, and although the faculty had questioned him somewhat as to his antecedents he had never said much. His face was a recommendation owing to its frank and open look, and his entrance papers recorded an excellent standing at the New York school. The young man had made a good record at college from the start. There had been no further questions asked.

Vincent Cole and Ellery had fallen together as room-mates by one of those chances that no one ever attempts to explain. All through Vincent's troubles over the death of his father Ellery proved himself a friend that Vincent could have ill dispensed with. The lives of the two young men had become linked together, but even in their intimacy Ellery had never uttered a syllable to Vincent about his own life previous to his coming to Baymouth. Vincent respected his friend too much ever to ask any questions. People at Baymouth recognized in Ellery a straight-forward, earnest fellow of bright mind and noble character. He was not only a leader in his classes but also on the athletic field and in the general life of the college. Modest but manly, his worth was its own voucher. Vincent Cole was less a leader in athletics, but in other respects he was as popular as Ellery Channing. The two young men were always pointed out as among Baymouth's best fellows.

"Well," said Ellery, in response to his companion's remarks, "there will be a good many little hearts gladdened to-night by old Santa Claus. You and I can imagine ourselves back in the sixes and sevens and be happy in forgetting."

"I would like to be back in the old Santa Claus days in reality, but Santa Claus is a myth, and all the good things seem in danger of becoming relegated to the same category. There seems sometimes to be little left that is really true in this big world. In our youth there were so many bright and beautiful Santa Clauses—good deacons that later experiences proved to be painfully bad, pretty Sunday-school teachers whose words we used to drink in and who turned out to be wretched flirts as we grew up, so many fine sermons that none but the little folks ever believed in. Why, look here," continued Vincent, taking up a copy of the morning paper from the table, "columns on columns of crime, almost a page on heresy trials, a celebrated Sabbatarian in New York accused of bribing city officials—can it be that everyone is bad and deceitful?"

Vincent's companion sat in silence for several seconds after his friend had spoken. His face was troubled, as if the words had struck a tender chord and jarred.

"Vin," said Ellery, while his friend was still glancing over the columns of the paper, "not every one is bad. Not even the old Santa Claus myth is wholly without its truth. Santa Claus may be a lie, but the gladness of giving good things to friends and loved ones is a brilliant fact that shines behind the haze of myth, I should be sorry to believe that
there was not more good than bad in everything and everyone, even in those criminals whose evil ways the paper recounts. I know it.”

Ellery Channing spoke with more than his usual vehemence and his friend glanced at him curiously.

“I didn’t mean to say exactly what I seemed to say, Ellery,” said Vincent. “It would be false to what I know of you to say that humanity had not its worth beyond price. While you live, Ellery, I am always reassured in my belief in men and things.”

After that Ellery sat so long in silence and the expression on his face was such that Vincent thought he must have hurt his friend by what he had thoughtlessly said.

“Come, old man, a dollar for your thoughts,” exclaimed Vincent, cheerily.

Ellery Channing turned in his chair and looked his friend full in the face.

“Do you really ask me what I was thinking, Vin?”

“Certainly, old man. You look as if a thunder cloud had dropped into the room. You didn’t——.”

“Vin, I was wondering if I could trust you.”

Vincent Cole was puzzled and pained.

“Trust me, Ellery?”

“Yes, trust you with a story I have been tempted a thousand times to tell you, my dear friend—trust you with a story that may make you wish not to know me. Yes, Vin, I will. I am going to tell you the story of my life. You have been the best friend but one I ever had. It is cowardly not to tell you. Have you never wondered who I was and where I came from, Vin?”

“Do I not know you, Ellery,” said his friend reproachfully.

“May be you know me now, Vin, but let me tell you,” continued Ellery not waiting for Vincent to reply, “I am the adopted son of a counterfeiter, and my adopted father was the dearest friend I ever had. Don’t ever judge people by what they seem to be or by their alleged deeds, Vin. There is good—there are the best things to be found even in the heart of a counterfeiter. Let me tell you. Daniel Stone, the counterfeiter, was the noblest man I ever knew, while the world holds his memory among the worst. That man out of the kindness of his heart took me a waif out of the street, clothed me, cared for me when there was no other—taught me to try to be good and to learn the best things—worked for me, even wrought crime to obtain the money which he devoted to me when I was a child—and most of all, loved me at a time when I was a friendless outcast. Daniel Stone died in prison and his last word was a prayer for me. His last effort was to secure secretly the passage of a letter out of the prison for me telling me where I might find the means deposited in a bank to help me on to manhood. Vin, do you despise me for presuming to be in this college when I am living on the earnings of crime? I would never have done it, but it was his last wish—that I should fit myself to undo the wrongs he had done and be of as much service to the world as he had been harm. Thousands of times I have been tempted to cry out to the world and tell who I am, but his face that was only kind and lovable to me comes before my eyes and his looks beseech me to retrieve his past by using the means he left to fit myself for the good of my fellows. He guarded the secret well. Not a living soul but you, Vin, knows of my connection with him.

“Dear old father Daniel! Do you wonder, Vin, that I know there was goodness in the so-called worst of man? Can I forget the love of a counterfeiter that lifted me out of the gutter and perhaps saved me from a career worse than his own? My only ambition—I swear it, Vin!—is to live to teach the world that God loves even a counterfeiter! I am preparing myself now, with God’s help, to declare the riches of His touch and love to men.”

Ellery Channing had hastened through the recital of his past scarcely pausing for breath. Vincent Cole had listened as if spell-bound.

For an instant after Ellery had finished he
looked into his friend’s eye. There he read only kindliness and sympathy.

“To think, Ellery,” said Vincent, “that all these months I have gained comfort from you in my grief when your own was almost greater than mine!”

The rats scampered merrily over the ceiling of the old college building at Baymouth and the winter winds rattled the shutters. Heaven looked down kindly upon that room in the old college hall as Vincent Cole made of his own accord a promise to his friend that the secret of Daniel Stone’s career would be sacredly kept. And the story told by Ellery Channing that Christmas Eve bound the two young men together as were bound David and Johnathan of old. William E. Danforth.

A HISTORY OF JOURNALISM IN LAKE FOREST.

Through the kindness of Professor Halsey, who placed his cossey study and his files of Lake Forest periodicals, a rare collection, at the disposal of the writer, the readers of the Stentor may get a hasty glimpse of what attempts have been made in the past to find the key note of journalism in “lovely Lake Forest,” and travel again over the road that finally led to the founding of the Stentor.

The first paper published in Lake Forest was the Lake Forest Gem. Volume I, Number I of this journal appeared June 1, 1867. It was edited and printed once a month, by Wells C. Lake and William J. Fabian, aged thirteen and sixteen years, who had their printing office on the land near where Mr. Hinckley’s private bridge now stands. The Gem was a two column folio 4½ x 8 inches. In their editorial greeting they promised to try “to make it as useful and entertaining as possible,” and they certainly did succeed in making it a bright little paper. Their subscription price was fifty cents per year and their advertisements, of which they had a few, were charged for at the rate of fifty cents per line of six words.

The first three issues contain a continued fairy story, “The Golden Belt,” which shows considerable imagination and literary ability on the part of its youthful author.

Beginning with the September number is a continued article, “A Trip to Lake Superior.” A short step was made at Oconto, Wis., then a new town. It may be of interest to some to read a few extracts from the description of their visit to this place:

“Oconto is one of the many places where mills are located for the sawing up of pine trees. The mill to which we paid special attention was that belonging to Hoit & Balcom.”

In one of a series of articles on the “History of the University” in the Stentor of October 7, 1890, Prof. Halsey has told the story of the Gem’s demise, it only living six months. Of its editors one, Mr. Fabian, now resides in Evanston; the other, Wells C. Lake, died October 3, 1876. Prof. Halsey has the only complete file of the paper in existence.

With the November, 1867, issue of the Gem ended all efforts in the journalistic line until five years later, when in August, 1862, the ladies issued the first and only number of the Lake Forest Reporter. This magazine contained twenty pages, 6 x 9½ inches. It was intended to be both a news and literary periodical. Editorially it says:

“Our first number is issued for August and will be followed in subsequent monthly as circumstances shall warrant. Of this number we print 5000 copies.”

On the last page are the words and music of the “Parting Hymn” of the Ferry Hall class of ’72. Following is the first stanza:

“Farewell, our Alma Mater dear
We leave thy loving care;
Yet not with trembling, not with fear,
Life’s burdens will we bear,
But going forth with precious seed
We’ll sow in life’s broad field;
The kindly word and loving deed
Will rich harvests yield.”

We are told that the commencement program “was excellent in the main.” Miss Annie L. Baldwin delivered the English salutatory, “The Niche that Belongs to Us,” and
Miss Mary F. Benedict the Latin valedictory, "The Supremacy of Thought."

Among other notices is the following:


Newspaper enterprise in Lake Forest lay dormant from this time until 1880, a period of eight years. An awakening came in January of this year, when the Lake Forest Review, a distinctively literary magazine, was launched upon a career of nearly four years. It was a monthly issued from a printing office, started to give needy students employment, in the basement of the college building, under the management of Frank O. Harding. It contained at first twelve pages, 63½ x 10 inches, later, in September, 1882, the size of the page was reduced to 6¼ x 4¾ inches, and it was published only once in two months. In 1881 the printing office passed into the hands of the "University Printing Company," Mr. Harding going to California. The last number was the May-June number in 1883. Announcements of articles were made in that issue which were to have appeared in the September-October number of that year.

Miss Anna Farewell, '80 was editor-in-chief with Misses Josephine L. White, '80, and Lottie E. Skinner, '81, and Paul Bergen, '80, and Enos P. Baker, '82, as associates.

From the editorial column we take the following, thinking it may be appreciated:

"It has recently rained in Lake Forest somewhat. The famous weather "down in Lincolnshire" which was so forcibly delineated by Mr. Dickens as to make the reader feel damp, was but a feeble effort by the side of the late vagaries of the Lake Forest weather clerk."

In December, 1880, the Review announced that its circulation was 1200. In this issue we find a notice of the first joint meeting of the Zeta Epsilon and Athenaean societies, which was held in the college chapel. From the local column of this issue we take the following excellent advice:

"Beware of cards. Many a young man has fallen into the hands of a knife and come within an ace of going to the deuce."

The issue of June, 1881, contains an account of the commencement of that year. Miss Charlotte E. Skinner was the salutatorian and Miss Anna D. Rhea the valedictorian.

The Review chronicles the fact that the first exhibition of the literary worth of the Aletheian society was held January 27, 1882.

During its last year, 1882-3, Prof. F. W. Kelsey was at the editorial helm.

The Review was the outcome of an attempt to establish in the west a university literary magazine. Throughout its tone was of a high character, and it was always ably edited.

The next attempt to enter the journalistic field was made by Dr. Gregory, Dr. Roberts' predecessor, in April 1886. One issue of the Lake Forest appeared in April of that year. It was an eight page paper, about the size of the Stentor. It was to be managed by the Faculty and devoted to the "Interests of the Lake Forest University." Its career was brief if not brilliant.

It was not until June, 1887, that a paper could be established upon a permanent basis. In that month the Stentor began its work "for the benefit of our undergraduates and Alumni," which it has so successfully carried on to the present. Under the able management of J. J. Boggs, '88, as editor-in-chief the Stentor first saw the light. In February, 1888, H. H. Fish established a printing office in the Academy and for a time printed the Stentor. In 1888-9, A. G. Welch, '89, was editor-in-chief, followed in 1889-90 by J. E. Smith, '90, who resigned in the Spring term remaining at home. In 1890-1, W. E. Danforth, '91, was responsible for the editorials. F. C. Sharon, '93, was elected editor in 1891-2 and is the first upon whom the honor of a re-election has been conferred.

The latest Lake Forest periodical, the Red and Black, the offspring of the Stentor, was started during the fall of the present year and has so far been successful. H. L. Bird, '94,
and E. C. Cleveland, '94, are the editors-in-chief.

At some future time we hope to review the work of the Stentor, dishing up some of its old sauce, which has always been spicy, and telling something of its organization and management.

N. H. Burdick.

THE FOOTBALL TEAM AND SEASON REVIEWED.

As we look back on the season just closed we are apt to think it was not a gigantic success. Yet when all things are taken into consideration, we have no cause to complain. We were greatly handicapped by the injuries sustained and the fact that the captain was unable to be on the field every day to coach his men. In the future it would be well to select a captain from among the undergraduates, but Capt. Gallwey did the best he could and there is no question but that he rendered valuable aid. We present a picture of the team in this issue and the following is a list of the men with their positions:

W. B. Hunt, '94, center.
C. Durand, '97, quarter back.
F. A. Hayner, '95, right end.
M. Woolsey, '96, left tackle.
B. R. MacHatton, '95, right half back.
W. D. McNary, '93, left end.
D. H. Jackson, '96, left half back.
D. Williams, P. G., full back.
N. B. W. Gallwey, (capt.) P. G., right tackle.
N. Flint, '97, right guard.
J. A. McGaughey, '96, left guard.
C. Thom, '95; Rogers, '97; C. Everett, '97; and Dickinson, '97, substitutes.

W. B. Hunt, '94, is 6 ft. 2 in. tall, and weighs 190 lbs. This is his second year on the team, having played substitute last year. He played his position well, and although weak at times was outclassed by no other center in the league.

Charles Durand is 5 ft. 10 in. tall, and weighs 150 lbs. This was his first year on the regular 'Varsity team, but he played on the second eleven last year. As a quarter-back he has no superiors and to his superb interference is due a large amount of ground gained.

F. A. Hayner is 6 ft. 2 in. tall, and weighs 158 lbs. He played on the team two years and was formerly captain of the West Division High School team. Although not in good physical condition his playing showed dash and a thorough acquaintance with the game.

Marion Woolsey is 6 ft. 2 in. tall, and weighs 192 lbs. This is his second year on the team and he has earned a reputation as a line breaker. His playing is steady and he seldom fails to get his man.

B. R. MacHatton is 5 ft. 9 in. tall, and weighs 164 lbs. This was his first year at the game and he clearly proved that he was made of 'foot ball stuff.' We have every reason to expect great things of him next year. He is quick and plucky and a good tackler.

W. D. McNary is 5 ft. 10 in. tall, and weighs 171 lbs. This is his third year on the team and up to the time his ankle was hurt he played the most brilliant game of the year. As an end rush he has few superiors, and is also a steady ground gainer.

D. H. Jackson is 5 ft. 7½ in. tall, and weighs 140 lbs. He played substitute on last year's team. His chief strength is in his dodging.

N. B. W. Gallwey is 6 ft. tall, and weighs 175 lbs. This is his second year as captain and he is a good coach. He formerly played on the Princeton team. As a line breaker and tackler he did fair work but was handicapped by lack of practice.

D. Williams is 5 ft. 7 in tall, and weighs 153 lbs. He played half back on the Williams team last year. His work was not up to his average, owing to injuries received the first part of the season. His chief strength lay in his bucking.

Nott Flint is 6 ft. 2 in. tall, and weighs 198 lbs. He played center rush in the only game he played in last year. He is a good guard and distinguished himself especially in the Beloit game.
J. A. McGaughey is 5 ft. 7½ in. tall, and weighs 170 lbs. This was his third year on the team as guard, and he held up his end nobly.

Of the substitutes Thom is 5 ft. 7 in. tall, and weighs 185 lbs. Rogers is 5 ft. 9½ in. tall and weighs 150 lbs. C. Everett is 5 ft. 9 in. tall and weighs 161 lbs. Dickinson is 5 ft. 10 in. tall and weighs 155 lbs. All played in some regular game.

The average height of the team is 5 ft. 10 1-5 in.; the total weight of the team is 2,359 lbs.; the average weight 168½ lbs.

We played five games, won two, lost two and tied one. We shut out our opponents once and were shut out once. We scored 72 points as against our opponents' 52.

As to the financial outcome of the season it can be said that we came out about even. The treasurer was lax in regard to collections otherwise there might be a balance in the treasury. Manager Crozier labored hard and conscientiously for the team's best interest and a great deal of credit is due him for his untiring energies. The task of management is a thankless one and no one can judge fairly of its difficulties until he has been in the position. Although we did not win every game and there was much dissatisfaction at times, yet the team under the circumstances did creditable work.

Merry Christmas.

Have you a slab from the old reading room table to remember it by?

A few days of skating have been put to the best advantage by lovers of that sport.

Prof. Hale, of Chicago University, was out Friday of last week looking over the ground for the telescope.

The air has recently been thick with class "scrapes," but at present something seems to have cleared it.

For a first-class shampoo, apply to the Freshmen, but if you want your hair cut, the Sophomores are the people.

The Sophomores and Freshmen have decided to hang up the scissors and the paint-brush and take down the pipe of peace and smoke it.

Last week's indoor ball game resulted 19 to 11 in favor of the town. A second game of five innings resulted 19 to 12 for the town.

It may be interesting to some to know that the wife of M. Ribaut, one of the present French cabinet ministers, was a Ferry Hall girl.

John David Russell, who graduated with the Academy class of '89, and was for a time with '93, has returned home, having spent the summer at Evansville, Ind.

The Red Cross and the National Portrait Gallery, the latter containing an illustrated account of Cleveland's administration, appeared in the reading room just before the wreck.

The Zeta Epsilon officers for next term are as follows: President, A. W. Doran; vice-president, H. Marcotte; secretary, L. A. Grove; treasurer, Dean Lewis; critic, H. W. Harris; sergeant-at-arms, Coolidge.

Once upon a time, long, long ago, in 1888, there was a scheme started to provide Ferry Chapel with a pipe organ, and a series of entertainments were planned, one of which was given, with this object in view. Where is the organ, and where is the money?
LAKE FOREST UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL TEAM.

Supplement to The Stator, Dec. 20, 1892
The Freshmen have elected officers for next term. Here is the list: President, D. Fales; Vice President, Miss Hopkins; Secretary and Treasurer, F. Grant; Poet, C. Thomas; Historian, A. O. Jackson; Sergeant-at-Arms, D. H. Jackson.

The following magazines and weeklies will be placed in the Athenæan hall for the use of the members of the society, while the University reading room is closed: *Cosmopolitan, Outing, University Magazine, Current Literature, Black and White, London Graphic, Chicago Graphic, Puck, Judge, Life, The Nation, and Magazine of Art.*

Thomas Kelley, the fireman of the freight engine which was wrecked here Thursday, Dec. 1st, and who jumped, died at his home in Joliet from the injuries received shortly after being removed from the hospital in Chicago.

Prof. Halsey offers as an elective for next term, open to both Juniors and Seniors, "Constitutional History." He continues "International Law" and that most popular elective, "Current Politics." Prof. Thomas offers a course in "Theism;" Prof. Walter Smith, Kant, "Critique of Pure Reason," and Prof. Stuart "Latin sight Reading," continuing his "Teacher's Course."
THE STENTOR.

The Athenæan Society has chosen the following officers for next term: President, N. H. Burdick; vice-president, L. N. Rossiter; secretary, F. Grant; treasurer, C. G. Smith; critic, R. H. Crozier; sergeant-at-arms, C. W. Sherman.

A students' committee is to be formed to take charge of various matters of interest to the student body, to see about having a University button, a new reading room, order in the building, and other things of which we stand in need, and to act as a go-between between faculty and students. F. C. Sharon will represent the Athenæan on this committee, and E. L. Jones, the Zeta Epsilon.

The following new books have been placed in the library recently: "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," by Thomas Hardy; "The Death of Oenone, Akbar's Dream, and Other Poems," by Alfred Tennyson; "Records of Tennyson, Ruskin, Browning," by Anne Thackeray Ritchie; "Decimal Classification and Relative Index," by Melvil Dewey, and the Twelve numbers of Annalen der Physik und Chemie for 1892.

The periodicals sold at auction to members of the Athenæan Society will be kept on file in its hall until the University reading room is refurnished. The Athenæans will in this way still have access to nearly all the reading room papers, and will suffer no inconvenience from the vandalism of some of the students. It is also thought that the Athenæan reading room will be kept open even after the University room is opened again.

It seems to have been forgotten or else never generally known, that the editor of the Chicago Herald established in Lake Forest the "Chicago Herald Scholarships." The conditions were that each competitor was to write during the year one newspaper editorial of 400 words, one contribution to some literary magazine or paper and one lot of reported items of from 600 to 800 words. We do not know, but presume the scholarship is still offered.

The second meeting of the Chicago Alumni was held in room 39, Athenæum Building Wednesday evening, December 14. The committee on constitution made its report which was accepted, and the constitution they presented adopted. The name is to be the Lake Forest College Club of Chicago. One full years' work in the college entitles to membership. The regular meeting of the club is to be on the first Wednesday evening of each month. The following officers were elected: President, A. C. Wenban; vice-president, J. H. McVay; secretary, F. M. Skinner; treasurer, G. W. Wright. The official organs of communication are to be the STENTOR and Red and Black.

The members of the Chess Club ranked as follows after Saturday's games in the tournament:

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The tournament will extend about four weeks into next term.

Early last week the dilapidated old table in the reading room was completely demolished. The result was accomplished gradually, all classes participating in the work, which required several days for its completion. The discipline committee of the faculty, sometime after the remains had been janitorially removed, decided that those who had done the deed were vandals, and voted to close the reading room to everybody until the students agree.
to refurbish it at their own expense, only those periodicals being accessible now which were sold at auction by the librarian early in the term. It is to be hoped that the vandals will do the right thing and not let the students suffer long for lack of light reading matter.

There will probably be no more "class scraps" in Lake Forest this year. The climax was reached last Monday night, when the Freshmen assembled en masse in College Hall to retaliate on the Sophomores for the other time. They found only seven victims, presenting each one with a vigorous shampoo and using a lavish amount of paint for decorative purposes. In the meantime, the Sophs, roaming out had been assembled, but judiciously refraining from attacking the assembled Freshmen, they waited until the leader and two other town Freshmen were on their way home, waylaid them, and deprived the leader J. A. McGaughey, of his long, highly-prized, bushy, black moustache. Prof. Halsey says this is the worst piece of hazing Lake Forest has seen for over fifteen years.

Exchange items often become so mixed up in their tour about the country as to be unrecognizable. We give a good example below, taken from the Columbia Spectator:

My second famous note was published in the Spectator in its original form as follows:

"There are 2,000 matriculated students at Columbia, thirty of whom are Yale graduates. Football is very popular this year, and very curiously six members of the eleven come from Indiana."

It is hardly necessary for me to do more than submit for inspection some of the remarkable statements which were the offspring of this innocent remark. For six months I read and read them over and over again in the improved and revised additions until my head grew dizzy. Here are some of the extracts from the exchanges of that time:

"There are 20,000 students at Columbia, thirty of whom have played on the Yale football team. The eleven will only play in Indiana this year."—Daily Husker, October 15.

"Columbia will play Yale this year with over 200,000 men on her football team; many of whom are matriculated Indians."—Harvard Bamboo, October 17.

The climax was reached in the following note in the Yale Current, October 20:

"Over 2,000,000 Indians came to Columbia this year to play fool ball; they are very popular and it is hoped will soon matriculate at Yale."

TOWN TOPICS.

THEY ALL FAVOR A CLUB-HOUSE.

Every town of any importance now possesses its club-house, in which dances, receptions, dinners, lectures and social gatherings generally are held. Highland Park, our neighbor, has recently dedicated a new five thousand dollar club-house fitted up in the most modern style with parlors, reception room, dining room, dancing hall or lecture hall, etc. People down there are going to enjoy themselves. No place needs a club-house more than Lake Forest. The Art building does not fill the bill. If a club could be formed, a suitable fee charged for membership with annual dues, it would be a pleasant place for the younger members to pass their leisure time, while the older ones would enjoy the numerous receptions, dinners,
etc. Apropos of this the Stentor obtained opinions from several representative men.

*Mr. Calvin Durand:* I don't think you will get the people out. It is bad enough now for any gentleman after returning from business, to leave his family to go and see even a neighbor. I would like to see a club-house, however, and I believe the time is coming for one. I think a public hall, which would be wholly under the control of the townspeople, where entertainments and the like could be given, is needed.

*Mr. Tuttle:* I am in favor of a certain kind of a club. Of course, every one has a different idea on such a subject. I should like to see a Country Inn, a house where rooms and simple meals could be furnished to gentlemen friends of the citizens who come up to spend Sunday, and a place wholly under the control of the citizens. I think such an inn is needed, and would be a success financially. I don't think tennis courts and athletic grounds are needed. Large grounds would be too much work and expense to be worth while.

*Mr. Sydney Taber:* Of such a club as the Country Club at Evanston I should favor. I am personally very much in favor of anything that affords opportunities for tennis. Such a club would need to be very carefully managed; it could not be set on its feet at once. It is a sign of evolution in any town, and in a town like Lake Forest is sure to come sooner or later.

*Prof. McNeill:* Personally I should like to see a club. It would be a very good thing, although, of course, any wild management would spoil it. I think there are enough permanent citizens, aided by the summer residents to make it a success, though, perhaps, the item of expense would keep some away.

*Mr. Aldrich:* I would like to see one, but I have a little doubt as to whether there would be enough members to support it. There so few each member would have a great load of expense and debt. I would like very much to see a club with good athletic grounds.

*Mr. M. T. Scudder, Jr.:* I should favor such a scheme. Of course no liquors would be sold there. The idea of having rooms for people to stay over night is a good one.

*Mr. E. H. Warner:* I have never thought much about such a thing. I would not, of course oppose any project of that kind. There was some talk of having a club building where the old hotel now stands, which would be a good thing for the looks of the town.

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**FERRY HALL.**

Four new Semi next term.

Misses Ada Barker, Dora Franklin, and Jorgensen will not return next term.

We had the pleasure Wednesday evening of listening to a very interesting paper on "Ideals" by Mrs. Ralston.

Some of the Seniors had a delightful evening Tuesday, taking tea at Mrs. Holt's, and attending the Art Institute.

Wanted—to know if it is on account of the 'Cad's meekness' that they were not represented in last week's edition.

Miss Jeanie Smith, '92, on her return from Girard, Kas., where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Selby Vance, '85, spent Sunday with us.

The art exhibit given by Mrs. Seeley and Mrs. Mallory last Friday afternoon was a privilege for all lovers of art. The parlors were filled with the most beautiful specimens of embroidery and decorated china, and townspeople and students were delighted with what they saw. Mrs. Seeley's work especially deserves special mention. A pillow of roses and a table cover of sweet peas were exquisite. They will be on exhibition at the World's Fair. A tapestry representing Autumn, painted by Mrs. Mallory, was very fine. It sold recently for fifty dollars. Miss Robinson poured tea, and Mrs. Seeley, chocolate. Everyone voted a most enjoyable afternoon.

Thursday evening the University Club met with Dr. and Mrs. Seeley. Among the guests of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Fales, Mr.
Harry Durand, Miss Harriette Durand and the Senior class. After carrying out the following program in the chapel the club adjourned to Dr. and Mrs. Tecley’s parlors, where the rest of the evening was spent socially. As souvenirs of the evening we have very unique pen and ink programs prepared by Professor Stevens.

PROGRAM.

Duet—Symphonie No. 1, — Haydn
Misses Ripley and Searles.
Romanze—Op. 156, (Left hand alone), — Spindler
Miss Sizer.
Saynoi, — Mrs. Hester.
La Tilense, — Miss Ripley.
Duet—Serenade, — Prof. Eager and Miss Sizer.
Solo, — Mrs. Hester.
Valaas, — Moskowshi
Duet—“Silhouetten aus Ungarn,” — Hofmann
Prof. Eager and Miss Sizer.

The following program was very pleasantly carried out at the Pupil’s Recital Tuesday evening:

Duet—“Silhouetten aus Ungarn,” — Heinrick Hofmann
Prof. Eager and Miss Sizer.
Zigeunertanz, — Katy Hagamann.
Classical Music, — George Kyle
‘Tell, Oh! Tell Me,’ — Francis Thome
Bird Huddart.
a. “Yawcob’s Dribulations,” — Charles Elder Adams
b. Bugle Song, — Tennyson
Mildred Lyon.
Sonata—Op. 26, No. 3, — Clementi
Lucia Clark.
Ball Room Whispers, — Meyer-Helmund
Ada Barker.
Selection from “Widow Bedott,”
(The widow retires to a grove in the rear of Elder Snifle’s house.)
Nellie Dillin.
Schmetterling, — Merkel
Martha Hartman.
Goat Bells, — G. B. Allen
June Brett.
Sonata—No. 1, C. Major, — Mozart
Florence Tidball.

WHERE OUR ALUMNI ARE.

1879.
B. Fay Mills, evangelistic work, San Francisco, Cal., and Omaha.

1880.
Mrs. Anna Farwell-De Koven, New York.
Mrs. Josephine White Bates, Monterey, Cal.
J. Kahout, lawyer, Chicago.
Geo. M. Entriiken, with the Wabash R. R. Co. at Omaha, Neb.
Elmer Stearns, Ken Co. Land Co., Cal.
E. D. Stiles, World’s Fair Transportation Co., Chicago, Ill.
John D. Pope, state senator, Friend, Neb.

1881.
Frank Jewett, studying medicine, Philadelphia, Pa.
H. M. Stanley, librarian, Lake Forest University.
Mrs. Charlotte Skinner-Thurston, La Grange, Ill.
Mrs. Anna Rhea-Wilson, mission work, Tabreez, Persia.

1882.
Rev. Enos P. Baker, pastor, Golden, Col.
Mrs. Carrie Ordway-Baker, Golden, Col.
Mrs. Etta Vaughn-Groeneveld, Butte City, Mont.

1883.
Mrs. E. Gardner-Halsey, Lake Forest, Ill.
Kenneth J. S. Ross, Spokane Falls, Wash.
Rev. J. W. Millar, member of faculty of
Montana University, Deer Lodge, Mont.
Will Frey, lumber merchant, Freeport, Ill.
R. S. Davis, cashier Cox's bindery, Chicago.

1884.
Rev. N. D. Hillis, pastor, Evanston, Ill.
Mrs. I. Badger-Kelsey, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Mrs. Reid-Holt, Lake Forest, Ill.
H. H. Clark, partner in the Fredonia Lin-
seed Oil and Paint Co., Fredonia, Kan.
Mr. Hotchkiss, superintendent Associated
Press, Kansas City.
A. E. Jack, chair of English, Lake Forest
Academy.
Mr. St. Pierre, mission work, Oromiah,
Persia.
W. W. Wirt, principal High School, Sand-
wich, Ill.
E. P. Hill, pastor Westminster church, Min-
neapolis, Minn.

1885.
Miss Anne E. Anderson, Lake Forest, Ill.
Rev. Thos. E. Barr, pastor, Kalamazoo,
Mich.
Mrs. Bertha Balch-Barr, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Miss E. E. Lamson, teaching in High School,
Atlantic, Iowa.
A. C. Neill, lawyer, Chicago.
Rev. W. S. Shields, pastor Presbyterian
church, West Point, Iowa.
H. W. Sutton, public school, Bonfield, Ill.
Rev. S. F. Vance, pastor Presbyterian
church, Girard, Kan.
A. C. Wenban, member of the Chicago bar.
R. Porterfield, real estate business, Seattle,
Wash.

1886.
Rev. B. D. Holter, pastor, Prospect Park,
Pennsylvania.

Miss S. Louise Mitchell, teaching at Duluth,
Minn.
Miss M. E. Taylor, chair of Latin, Ferry
Hall faculty, Lake Forest, Ill.
Rev. Geo. E. Thompson, pastor, Wilming-
ton, Del.

1887.
Rev. G. D. Heuver, pastor, Milwauk ee, Wis.
Mrs. Mary King-Armstrong, Winnebago,
Illinois.
G. C. Findley, editor Labor Herald, Wash-
ington, Ind.
J. W. Dowdy, mission work, Yamaguchi,
Japan.
C. E. McGinnis, pastor Presbyterian church,
Lansingburg, N. Y.

1888.
Miss Mary Anderson, cashier in Anderson's
dry goods store, Lake Forest, Ill.
Sidney A. Benedict, chemist in paper mill
at Kimberly, Wis.
John J. Boggs, student McCormick Semin-
ary, Chicago.
Rev. L. J. Davies, mission work, China.
Rev. C. H. French, pastor, Scotland, S. D.
Rev. W. N. Johnston, pastor Presbyterian
church, Genesee, Ill.
Rev. E. E. Nourse, studying abroad.
E. S. Wells, Jr., with the Chicago Daily
News.
W. G. Wise, with the Chicago Daily News.
Miss Jane S. Wilson, chair of Greek and
Latin at the Ossining Institute, Sing Sing,
N. Y.

1889.
Keyes Becker, editorial writer on leading
publication in Ogden, Utah.
Miss Anna Davies, post graduate course in
the Chicago University.
Miss Carrie Griffin, teaching at Springfield,
Ohio.
T. S. Jackson, in the law business, Chicago,
Miss May Horton, teacher, in Alcott School, Lake Forest, Ill.

Walter N. Halsey, teaching at Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

B. M. Linnell, attending Rush Medical College, Chicago.

Miss Mary L. Phelps, instructor at Ferry Hall, Lake Forest.

Grant Strob, pastor, Del Norte, Col.

Miss Harriet S. Vance, Eau Claire, Wis.

Edgar Wilson, on account of ill health, is at his father's home in Hopkinton, Iowa.


A. G. Welch, principal Elgin Academy, Elgin, Ill.

1890.

J. Anderson, surveyor, Lake Forest, Ill.

Miss Abbie E. Goodale, Wheelock Industrial School for Orphan Indian Girls, Indiana Territory.

Rev. W. F. Lewis, pastor, Wilmington, Del.

Miss Mary MacNair, teacher, Crystal Lake, Illinois.

Miss Gracia G. Sickles, instructor of Latin in the Geneseo Collegiate Institute, Ill.

Miss Grace A. Stanley, teaching in the Alcott School, Lake Forest, Ill.

Mrs. Hobart Chatfield-Taylor, Chicago, Ill.

S. S. Durand is in business with his father in Chicago. He makes his home in Lake Forest.

H. C. Durand, with H. C. & C. Durand, of Chicago. He also lives in Lake Forest.

1891.

Miss Mary A. Davies, teaching in the Nashville College for Young Ladies, Nashville, Tenn.

Miss Florence S. Raymond, teaching in Dixon, Ill.

Miss Florence S. Phelps, teaching in Elida, Illinois.


Mrs. Juliet Rumsey-Strob, Del Norte, Col.

W. E. Danforth, reporter on Chicago Tribune.

E. F. Dodge, reading law, Chicago, Ill.

J. H. McVay, studying medicine at the Homoeopathic College of Chicago.

H. H. Davis, McCormick Seminary, Chicago.

J. S. Sutton, McCormick Seminary, Chicago.

N. B. W. Galloway, McCormick Seminary, and residing at Lake Forest.

P. W. Linebarger, Spanish secretary to Hobart Chatfield-Taylor.

Sartell Prentice, Jr., studying theology at Princeton, N. J.

G. H. Steele, civil engineer with C. & N. W. R. R., with headquarters in Milwaukee.

J. E. Smith, La Crosse, Wis.

1892.

F. M. Skinner, with Chicago Daily News.

W. E. Pratt, with the Cleveland Rolling Mill Co., at Chicago.

L. E. Zimmermann, with Edmund B. McClanahan, real estate dealers, Waukegan, Ill.

W. B. Brewster, attending McCormick Seminary, Chicago.

M. McLeod, attending McCormick Seminary, Chicago.

W. R. Dysart, St. Paul, Minn.

Miss Agnes Brown, teaching at Racine, Wisconsin.

W. H. Matthews, attending McCormick Seminary.

E. S. Chaffee, same.

C. W. Irwin, same.

G. W. Wright, same.

W. F. Love, engaged to be married, attending McCormick Seminary.

A. S. Wilson, studying medicine in the hospital at Dunning, Ill.

W. D. McMillan, grain business, Fort Worth, Texas.

D. H. Williams, chair of mathematics, Lake Forest Academy.

A. M. Candee, superintendent of a department in the Radford Iron and Pipe Works at Anniston, Ala.

G. W. King, pickle business, Joliet, Ill.

E. G. Wood, teaching in the Woodstock Academy, Ill.

S. W. Goodale, at Amherst College.
Miss Charlotte Underwood, teaching at Racine, Wis.
J. F. Farris, reporter on the Occident, San Francisco, Cal.
W. Farris, attending college at the Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Cal.
H. D. Stearns, post graduate course, Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Cal.
W. R. Everett, lawyer, Chicago, Ill.

Ogdens, Utah, Dec., 1892.
To those readers of the Stentor who have always lived within shouting distance of civilization, the word "Utah" has a barbaric, polygamous sound that is the result of early training and schoolroom bias. There was a time when life among the Mormons was a dangerous venture for a Gentile, and few there were who tried it. But "tempora mutantur," as a Sophomore would say. The Gentile is now as safe in Utah as he is in Illinois. He has brought with him the essentials of civilization, and public schools, churches, libraries, newspapers, and free speech are matters of course here now, although they had to fight for a foothold.

All these things are having a salutary effect upon the Mormon, whose dense ignorance (which has been his chiefest sin) is becoming less and less apparent.

This Salt Lake Valley is a beautiful region. Ogden is about ten miles east of the Great Salt Lake, and thirty-seven miles north of Salt Lake City. Many of you doubtless think that Salt Lake City is on the shore of that great inland sodium chloride solution from which the modern Zion derives its name. Nay, not so. It is eighteen miles from the lake.

Never take a summer trip through Utah without stopping to bathe in Salt Lake. It is almost impossible to sink in the water, which is heavy with salt. But you must take care to keep the water out of your eyes and mouth, or perhaps I should say, keep your eyes and mouth out of the water, for it is accompanied by bitter tears and strangulation if it once gets in them. Otherwise the pastime is a most salubrious one.

The population of a western city is a human hash—a little of everything served hot. On Ogden streets one may see the Celestial direct from China, representatives of every European nation from Scandinavian to Italian, the American Indian wrapped in thought and a government blanket, the negro, the cowboy and the Mexican. In fact, there is almost everything excepting the dude. He does not thrive here.

This is a nervous country and the loafers are few, but gambling and drinking are common pursuits, and are looked upon much as matters of course by the community. Public sentiment is very loose regarding public morals. The first saloon I ever saw with a "ladies' entrance" is located in this town.

There are drawbacks to every location, however. The climate here is wonderful, the mountains are a constant source of pleasure, and the country round is fair and fertile. I shall hope to tell you more about Utah and her advantages, at another time.

With undiminished interest in L. F. U. and the Stentor, I am yours truly,

Keyes Becker.

LATE NEWS.

The Senior class of the Academy has been suspended for three weeks after the holidays on account of refusing to learn a certain lesson.

The Freshmen and Sophomores will this evening indulge in a love feast and "bygones will be bygones." A banquet and reception will be given in the two society halls and the connecting corridor. The two class presidents will preside at the banquet, and among the toasts will be one by Forest Grant on "Reconciliation," and one by J. H. Rice on "Scraps." More in the next issue.

Mr. Ezra J. Warner offers the following prizes for Seniors in Political and Social Science: For the best essay on a given Economic subject a prize of $60; for the second best, $40. The essay shall not contain less than 2500 nor more than 3000 words and the awards will be made by the professors in Political and Social Science. Subject this year: "Shall the high tariff protection policy of the United States be abandoned?"