THE STENTOR.

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THE CHESS LEAGUE.

The Northwestern editorially seconds the STENTOR's suggestion that Northwestern, Chicago and Lake Forest Universities organize an inter-collegiate chess league, and quotes the STENTOR's editorial. As Lake Forest took the initiative in making the proposition it seemed best for her to follow it up by appointing a committee with power to act upon the question. J. A. Linn is the chairman of this committee. The present inter-collegiate contests all belong to the department of athletics. If a man has the right physique he has a chance of a place on these contests; otherwise he can be no more than a spectator, more or less interested, and give money to their support. A chess league would furnish intellectual contests, and if a man has brains and application he may win for himself laurels here when he would fail as an athlete. The chess league would not be a competitor with athletics, but would supplement them. We hope to see the universities mentioned take an active interest in this new movement, and appoint corresponding committees.

A DEARTH OF VERSE.

As we glance over exchanges we cannot but think how very lacking we are in versifiers. Scarcely an exchange comes to our table, that is from the more reputable schools, that does not contain specimens of verse, some of them very bright, some comic, and some containing real beauty. College verse is gaining a great place in college literature. Several colleges are issuing bound volumes of original poems, and they are selling at a wonderful rate. It is seldom in the best college journals that we see poor articles of verse, and one of the very choicest souvenirs, we should think, would be a volume of these poems, written at one's own college. There is a great dearth of poetry here. All that has been attempted has either been so deep as to have sunk the author before he is half through, or
else mere doggerel. Can't something be done to start a train of thought that will bring out verses? Why should we be behind every other college in the land in this respect? We believe good specimens of poetry could be produced here if the fellows would but wake up and become interested in something beside themselves. The fact is, the students here are either too lazy to think or else—they can accomplish nothing when they do think. We would rather believe it is the former.

A SUGGESTION FOR THE SENIOR CLASS.

The present Senior class has been a class that has never done things by halves, and it will leave a name and reputation behind it that will be very enviable; and yet, it should leave some lasting memorial; should establish something that would keep its name and memory green for many years to come. This institution is growing every year. A new president soon will send things forward with a great boom. The literary work done here has always been a boast of both Faculty and students. It will soon be greater. Then why should we not have a literary magazine? We have two papers which fill the bill very acceptably from a news standpoint. Why shouldn't the present Senior class make its name immortal by starting a literary magazine, to be published once a month? There is plenty of ability in this year's class, and we are capable of publishing a magazine that will be a credit to the school. It has been claimed that such a magazine could not be published successfully here. We believe it could. It was also said that this school could not support a weekly. Lo, and behold, it supports two! Such a magazine could be started soon; a few numbers issued, and everything established on a firm footing for next year's class. It would be a scheme worthy of '93, and we are anxious to see it put through.

AN INCENTIVE FOR CLASSES.

We see that recently Yale has offered prizes to the class teams that win in the inter-class athletic sports, and that Williams graduates have offered a silver cup for the winner of the inter-class ball games. The Williams Weekly has the following to say on the matter:

"The purpose is to arrange a series of inter-class games, including all four classes, to be played during the spring term. The victorious team will gain the honor of holding the class championship cup during one year, and of having the name of the class engraved upon it. The cup itself will pass from one victorious class to another, and gain from year to year in prestige and importance.

"The advantages arising from this plan are so obvious that they need scarcely be mentioned. First and before all here is something to meet and oppose, the deplorable decline of 'class spirit.' With the abolishing of hazing, rushes and class sings, inter-class feeling has become, like the excuse committee, a parody on itself. Class feeling is in the nature of things necessary and must have its expression, while the decline of such expression is a sure indication of an unhealthy state of affairs. A contest of some sort is implied in any idea of rivalry, and such contest as that proposed is beyond the reach of objection from well meaning though misguided trustees. Let us centralize our enthusiasm upon carrying out this scheme. We have enthusiasm for our college games and to spare. Enthusiasm too, is a commodity that increases
in expenditure. There are many Wednesday and Saturday afternoons during the spring term, when the college team is playing out of town, or for which no game is arranged, when we would be glad of an exciting class contest. Then the practice games will afford the needed training for the ‘Varsity team much better than any disinterested second nine can. Still further, a good system of class nines will bring out athletic talent which otherwise would remain latent. There are always many fellows in college who would like to play, but are discouraged from trying because they are sure they would be defeated. It is a trite saying that one does not know what he can do until he tries, but it will bear repetition."

Undoubtedly this is a good thing. The class spirit is dying out here in the same manner. Only occasionally does it flare up for a brief time in some class fight. Last year the class games were quite successful, but the schedule was too long, and consequently the championship was not decided, although '94 was slightly ahead at the time. This year, with a shorter schedule and such a prize as a cup, the season would be eminently successful. There is no doubt but that the class league last year developed many players who otherwise would not have come forward. Let the league again organize and consider the matter seriously.

**THAT MOUNT ORNO BUCK.**

'Twas Christmas Eve again. Once more the whole family of six were gathered around the fire. Each year saw them scattered to the four points of the compass. Each Christmas saw them together again. No one else was welcome there that night. So had it been for twenty years. The father, an old-timer, had told stories of early days in Colorado; of buffalo, Indians and stage-coaching; of the Leadville stampede, and the Cherry Creek flood. Then Will, one of the brothers, told how was killed the wild goose we had had for dinner—a belated straggler along the Platte. Then silence followed. Suddenly the youngest broke out with: "Say, Chance! Tell 'bout the big buck!" She had heard the story before; but a murmur of assent following, "Chance" put a fresh stick on the coals and began:

"We were camping with John Glascow at the foot of Mount Orno, in Egeria Park, Colorado, that summer. A mile away down the valley from his little log cabin was the mail. Whoever went to the post-office, about twelve miles away, usually brought it up for the whole valley. Taking Rattler (my 45-90 Winchester) along for company, I went after a letter or two that I knew some of you had written me. Coming home again along the left of the ridge, I shot the head from a grouse. Still further on I saw three deer, but they were too far off to tell whether bucks or does. Not being on a regular hunt, the glasses had been left at the cabin. The deer were feeding in the head of a steep gulch, and in the shadow cast by the now setting sun. Mentally marking the place by a slight raise in the ridge, I stepped across to the other side and I was soon opposite them, I thought. The top was covered with coarse gravel there and sounded altogether too loudly under my feet to be pleasant at the time. At this point grew brush about eight feet high which hid me well. A few feet farther down on the other side it was about breast high. Which way the wind was, I do not remember; but, as it did not interfere with the shooting later, I think that it must have been blowing across the ridge. Stepping quickly, but noiselessly as possible, across, I stood looking over the lower brush. Nothing was to be seen. Everything was perfectly still—when, about forty yards away, stood the largest buck I have ever seen. Broadside he stood, with head thrown back, cropping the leaves above him. How he got there I never knew. His tawny color contrasted sharply with the dark green background. So did the little ivory bead when I pulled the trigger! The buck gave a plunge and stood still. Another decided contrast! Then away he went along the ridge—a plunge and stood still. Again the repeater spoke; but the white showed against the green that time. When set teeth two more shots were sent after him, in such fashion as to make Rattler worthy of his name. One of them caught the flying buck in the left hip and went through him lengthways. It tore its way through most of the important organs, includ-
ing the heart (but not cutting a ventricle) and left a ragged hole in his breast. This made him stagger. The other bullet went in just back of the right fore-leg and out the same hole. The buck staggered over the top of a little ridge branching from the main one. Running along the latter, I came suddenly upon him—standing broadside again with his head lowered and turned toward me. His feet were firmly braced and blood was dropping from his nostrils. A perfect statue of blended defiance, wonder and helplessness he stood. Another quick shot at his neck, but my running made it harmless. [Never have I done better nor worse shooting than I did that day.] With a toss of his velvet antlers, he disappeared with stumbling gait down the smaller ridge. Knowing him to be fatally wounded, I rapidly followed for about one hundred yards. There he was, crouched down in the brush with his legs folded under and that powerful neck flattened almost to the ground. He made no effort to rise, but still had entirely too much life in him to be approached without danger; so a bullet broke his neck.

“This was in plain sight of our cabin, not half a mile away, on the edge of the little hay-field below. Sticking him and pulling his head down hill, I left him to bleed; while I tried, by yelling and hat-waving, to get some one to bring a horse. But, as usual in such a case, no one saw me in the brush and deepening shadow, although they had all heard the rifle. After dressing the buck—being careful to save the tallow for candles (we used no oil) and to cut out the toothpicks from the legs for mementoes—I started home in the twilight, my arms covered with dry blood to the elbows—a nice feast for the mosquitoes. Next day, the wisest, meanest horse in Colorado, Old Moll, [You remember her, Will?] had the honor of packing that deer to camp.” [The query brought a vigorous nod from Will. The remembrance of a certain fifteen-mile walk, partly along the old Ute trail, from Twenty Mile, when there after antelope, still lingered.] “And a load the buck made too,” the speaker continued. “Milo, my companion, held his coat over Old Moll’s white head with one hand and took up the three-inch slack of the rope with the other. We had to put the rope over a limb and around a tree in order to get such a load into the air. When nicely balanced across the saddle, the rope was untied—just in time to let the deer take his last plunge, with Old Moll’s help, of course. With the grain of the hair it went down hill about ten feet, much to her satisfaction, no doubt. No tree being convenient, we had to pull it up again. The next time my private deer hitch put a stop to such antics. Then, with one eye on the deer and the other everywhere, Old Moll brought the deer into camp. How much it weighed, I do not know. No one there had ever seen a larger one. I put several ordinary sized deer on a horse that summer when limber, but could barely lift this one when stiff. The skin was nailed up in John’s winter cow-shed along with that of the bear. Two elk-hides soon followed. It may be there yet, as I gave it to John when I left.” The speaker held his battered silver watch to the now dying fire. “Merry Christmas! Little one,” he said, “I beat you that time. But come! To bed! Or Santa Claus will get tired of waiting and forget to leave you anything.” Then the magic circle was broken, to be united again—Quien sabe?


COLLEGE.

AMUSEMENTS FOR THE WEEK.

COLUMBIA—Bostonians in “Robin Hood.”
HOOLEY'S—Nat C. Goodwin in “A Gilded Fool.”
GRAND—De Wolf Hopper in “Wang.”
CHICAGO—August Junkermann in “Onkel Braesig.”
MCVICKER'S—Mlle. Rhea in “Camille.”

Prof. Halsey now occupies the recitation room in the south gable of the Art Building.

The inclemency of the weather has made sleighing parties less popular than last week.

It is reported that the Discipline Committee of the Faculty is to give another of its delightful entertainments soon.

A large number of students during the week applied at the World’s Fair grounds for positions as guides during the Exposition.

During the week enough rain fell and froze to make the sidewalks impassible, forcing pedestrians into the road.
The University Club at its last meeting, held at Prof. Thomas’ residence, listened to a paper by Prof. Jack, on the Philosophy of Tennyson.

Prof. Walter Smith will read a paper before the Art Institute, which meets at Mr. Yaggy’s next Tuesday, on Schopenhauer’s Theory of Art.

Prof. Thomas delivered an address on the Claims of Lake Forest on Chicago Presbyterians before the Minister’s Meeting in Chicago, Monday.

Thursday the class in Current Politics resumed work, a recitation room being at last found, the want of which has until now stopped the work of the class since the opening of the term.

The class of ’92 have established a laudable precedent in presenting the University with their individual photographs grouped around the likeness of Dr. McClure, all placed in a neat frame, and hung over the first landing of the main staircase in the Art Building.

Mr. E. M. Wilson, of Waukegan, who won the chess championship of Idaho in a 15-game tournament last winter, spent Friday afternoon and evening with Mr. Linn. They played four games, Mr. Linn securing 2½ to Mr. Wilson’s 1½.

The college students who heard the Tri Kappa debate last Wednesday report themselves very much pleased with the debate of the winner, and also with that of Yaggy. The Gamma Sigma debater will have to get up a very strong debate in order to win from Cook.

February 3, the students attending Northwestern from Menominee, Mich., gave a party in Evanston to the Menomineites who are attending school at Lake Forest, Kenilworth and Chicago, as well as others now in the vicinity of Chicago.

Our Chess Club, together with our proposition that an intercollegiate club be organized, has attracted the attention of Northwestern and Chicago, and the matter is being worked up in these universities. Mr. Linn is chairman of a committee to formally invite the players in these two neighboring institutions to play a tournament with ours.

The Chicago Chess Club have invited the Lake Forest Chess Club to visit them and play chess. The chess club voted to accept the invitation, and to send as representatives all those whose averages in the tournament now being played were above 500 per cent. The time of the tournament was extended two weeks, now closing February 18. A committee was appointed to try and organize a chess league, with Evanston and Chicago Universities.

Among the recent additions to the library are the following:—First Volume Hegel’s History of Philosophy, translated by E. S. Hal dane, the entire set, consisting of three volumes; Studies in Logic, by members of John Hopkins University; Essays on Literature and Philosophy, by Edward Caird, M. A., LL. D., two volumes; The Art of Poetry, translations from Horace, Vida and Boileau, edited by Albert S. Cook, of Yale; also the Defense of Poesy, by the same author; Essays in Literary Interpretation, by Hamilton Wright and Maline; Newman’s Essays on Aristotle, edited by Albert S. Cook; Education of Man, by Fried rich Frobel and Poet Lore, volume four.

The day of the week was Thursday; the time was 10 a. m.; the place was the campus; the actors were Davies, Doran and Marcotte. Now it came to pass at this time that Davies, the strong, and Doran, the giant, met Marcotte, the innocent, and immediately began to sorely harass him. Be it known that Marcotte is of a brave spirit, and when his adversaries did beset him he was filled with a mighty indignation, and forthwith began to cast about him for means of retaliation. Seizing Davies, the strong, he did throw his adversary so that he fell with a dull thud—and great was the fall thereof. Then did the valiant Marcotte proceed to cast snow and ice in his enemy’s face, even to the choking off of the wind. Having thus conquered the first, he
turned the vials of his wrath loose upon the greater of his antagonists, and so defeated him that he did cry aloud in his defeat. Whereupon the magnanimous Marcotte did arise and run amid the cheers of his admiring classmates.

TOWN TOPICS.

Several of the town girls went to the German at the Seminary last Friday night.

Mrs. Henry Ralston gave a dinner to Lake Forest friends Friday, Feb. 3rd.

Mr. E. F. Chapin was lately called east by the sickness of his father. His father died at Brookline, Mass.

Mrs. Jesse L. Moss gave a dinner party, Thursday, February 2, to a company of outside friends.

Mr. Alex is putting an addition on his house, which he has lately bought of Mr. Wm. Henry Smith.

On account of the lack of enthusiasm among the members, the Dancing Class will hereafter be discontinued. The last meeting of the class was held at Mrs. Calvin Durand’s, Thursday, February 2.

Mr. Frank Rumsey’s son, Joseph, who was taken with diphtheria just after Christmas, has just been released from forty day’s quarantine of complete isolation from the rest of the family. Mr. Rumsey’s other children escaped the disease.

It has been decided to renew the Dante Class, over which there was so much enthusiasm last winter. The class meets for the first time Tuesday morning, Feb. 7th, at the home of Mrs. Larned. Prof. Walter Smith will take charge of the class as before.

It has lately been heard from some of those who live in the town, that they have never yet heard a student’s serenade. Although this is hardly the season for serenades, it is a good point to bear in mind that serenades are welcome at other places beside the Seminary, and would be as heartily appreciated as there.

ATHLETICS.

Warren Everett was in town last Tuesday to take charge of the classes in the gymnasium. From now on he will be out regularly twice a week. We are to be congratulated that the services of so efficient an instructor could be retained.

Henry, Marcotte and Harvey were appointed the committee on Field Day, and MacHatton, Fales and Flint the committee on entertainment, the first named being the chairman of the respective committees. The committee on athletic exhibition has not as yet been appointed.

The evil effects of the ruling of the Faculty restricting candidates for the ball team from the gymnasium floor are already plainly visible. The men do not show themselves at the gymnasium at all, and enthusiasm is a thing of the past. It will seem rather strange not to have a ball team this spring, as it will be the first time such a thing has happened since baseball first started here. The management regrets exceedingly that a ball team cannot be organized, especially as it was learned that through the instrumentality of a certain few the use of the gymnasium was forbidden.

Advices received from T. M. Blackman, the manager of the Beloit Ball Club, would seem to indicate that baseball interests at Beloit were in a flourishing condition. Although but five of last year’s team have returned to college, they are confident of a stronger team than last year’s. At present the candidates are doing light work in the gymnasium for a half-hour each day, working with light dumb-bells, Indian clubs, etc., together with various “setting up” exercises. This is followed by a half-hour’s work at the bat, pitching, catching, picking up grounders and sliding bases. Then follows a sharp run, gradually lengthened from day to day, a bath and rub down, which ends the day’s exercise. We wish the Beloit all possible success, and trust that the friendly relations which have heretofore existed between us may be kept up. We hope, in the near future, to be able to give the methods of training employed by other leading western colleges.
THE STENTOR.

FERRY HALL.

Miss Jessie Lindsay, of Milwaukee, spent Sunday with the Misses Kennedy.

Miss Lucy Smith has gone to Chicago for a weeks rest on account of her health.

Rumors are afloat of an open meeting of the Tri Beta Kappa Society in the near future.

Lost:—(By the Sophomores, Nov. 8th.) Class Hats.

Lost:—(By the Freshmen, Nov. 10th.) All their clothes.

Freshman bill-of-fare, Nov. 10th.

Crackers - - - - - Cheese

Fresher motto.

"The wicked fleeth and no man pursueth."

The F. H. library has been removed from the first floor to rooms 107 and 109 second floor.

Senior, picking up a small "Madonna," and holding it at arm's length.—"Who took this tin-type?"

In the Logic class.—"It is hard for some people to distinguish whether a fish is vegetable or animal."


We regret to say that Miss Robinson was called to her home in New York, Tuesday, by the serious illness of her mother.

Ferry Hall gas is about as reliable as a board of trade speculation. The girls in the middle part of the building dwelt in darkness three nights out of the past week.

Miss Hall, of the Columbia School of Oratory, entertained the Aletheian Society November 4th with two selections from Dickens' Works, and a talk on Physical Culture.

Last term, at morning chapel, we were favored frequently with music from Prof. Eager or Mrs. Hester. This term, we have had such a treat but once, Friday morning, when Prof. Eager played for us.

Miss Vera Scott and Miss Edna Smith gave a little informal dance in the gymnasium Friday evening. Among the guests were Miss Irene Smith, of Hagerstown, Md., Miss Mary Travers, of Amboy, Ill., and Miss Mina Howard, of Glencoe.

The first edition of the "Aletheian Kicker" made its appearance in society last Friday evening. It discussed the impropriety of saying good-night under the glare of the gas light; the necessity of having a chaperon when going to lectures in carriages, and several sensible things.

Saturday evening, at eleven o'clock, the Misses Kennedy gave a very enjoyable spread in honor of their guest, Miss Lindsay. The young ladies were all in evening costume. Covers were laid for twenty. Miss Jeanette Kennedy in an exquisite costume of tan, girl about the waist with a golden-brown cord, presided at the head of the table, her guest at her right hand. Miss Lena Kennedy did the honors at the foot of the table. She wore a beautiful gown of mousseline de soie. The Misses McWilliams, McCord and Lyon looked charming in simple dresses of white embroidered mull. Neither space nor imagination will permit us to further describe this most pleasant of feasts.

The College girls petitioned the Faculty a long, long time ago for the use of the gymnasium one afternoon in each week. The request was granted on the conditions that curtains should be purchased for the windows, that a chaperon should be secured, and that there should be regular classes. Now, the trustees furnish an instructor for the boys, and the girls do not think it any more than just that the same should be done for them. They accordingly made their request to that effect, and even went so far as to agree to pay half of the teacher's salary, but—perhaps the present Freshmen will get a reply when they get to be Seniors. We wish the College boys to remember how long it took them to get the Gym., how long it took them to get possession of it after it was finished, and please have enough mercy on us not to ask us any more "Why don't you hustle?"
ACADEMY.

GAMMA SIGMA.

Heineman was visited by his father recently.

Reinhart has been ill for the last few days, but is again convalescent.

Kilgore and Condon are training their voices to shout for the baseball team.

Several of the day students were in Waukegan one evening last week with a sleighing party.

Taylor, who has been in the city this past week having his eyes treated, has returned to school again.

An athletic exhibition will be given by the students if sufficient interest in the matter can be aroused.

MacHatton, Fales, and J. H. Rice of the college attended the Tri Kappa debate last Wednesday.

The Glee Club will meet hereafter from 11 to 12 on Thursdays, instead of Tuesday and Friday evenings as formerly.

Prof. Smith will hereafter have charge of the Ancient History class, Prof. Burnap devoting more of his time to Greek.

Prof. Allen, whose death has before been mentioned in this paper, was director of the Academy Orchestra last year.

Most of the declamation contestants are hard at work drilling under Prof. Booth. The contest promises to be very exciting.

Prof. Smith addressed the students in Chapel last Wednesday concerning the life and character of Blaine. His talk was very enjoyable.

The rumored election of a president for the University was a subject of conversation one day last week with those who contemplate entering the college next year.

A great many of the boys took advantage of the pleasant weather and bright moonlight last Monday night to enjoy an evening of skating on Farwell's Pond. A pleasant time is reported.

Warren Everett has been secured as gymnasium instructor again, and will come from the city three times a week, Monday, Thursday and Friday. All are glad to welcome him back.

Everyone admires the ease and grace with which Marshal establishes himself in the esteem of the Academy students. By his joy and mirth he has been truly termed a cloud with a silver lining.

The Tri Kappa Society held their preliminary contest in debate last Wednesday morning. Rice, Yaggy and Cook were the contestants, the latter being successful. Sharon, S. B. Hopkins and Prof. Bridgman act ed as judges. The Gamma Sigma accepted the invitation of Pres. Durand and attended in a body.

Judson Williams, "to get the worth of the money he paid for oil," left his lamp burning while he spent Sunday evening visiting a friend. Upon his return he found it would take about two hour's work to remove the soot from clothing and furniture, his lamp having smoked away during his absence like a first form cad.

Some of the boys who room in the president's house, took advantage of the recent thaw to storm the Mitchell Hall boys with snowballs. They at first held them in their own building, but the Mitchell Hall boys massed their forces, made a sudden rush and routed the attacking party. Heineman and Alexander were for a time held as prisoners.

The following were elected officers of the newly organized branch of the Y. M. C. A. in the Academy:

- Pres., Geo. Rice.
- Vice-Pres., R. L. Roberts.
- Cor. Sec., T. M. Hatch.
- Treas., C. J. Hanant.

The association starts out with a body of earnest Christian young men at the head of it, and it is to be hoped much needful work will be accomplished. Heretofore the organization was in connection with the College Association, and many who would like to have joined were for this reason prevented from doing so.