6-13-1893

The Stentor, June 13, 1893
Job secured considerable reputation for his patience, but Job never was manager of a baseball team nor tried to act as principal of a female seminary.

**

As the year draws to a close we would like to again remind those indebted to The Stentor that a remittance would be highly acceptable. Dunning is always disagreeable, but we trust our subscribers will appreciate the situation and address the business manager at their earliest convenience.

**

Like the sweet commencement roses that will have withered, leaving naught save a lingering perfume, the cherished school days of many of us will soon have entered into the past. There is always a sadness about these commencement seasons in spite of all that should make them glad. It is the withering of the flowers. But then like the other roses that will bloom in other fields there will be new scenes of activity, new hopes and joys. Cheer up, old man.

YET ANOTHER PAPER.

The Stentor extends its congratulations and compliments to the editors of The Daily Commencement Bulletin. This paper is issued every morning during commencement week, giving a full account of the events of the day.

For downright energy, perseverance and pluck, we would commend our readers to our two young academy friends and editors, Mr. Cutler and Mr. Gruenstein.

TO THE TOWN'S PEOPLE.

Too many thanks cannot be given to the townspeople who have so liberally contributed to the Athletic Association and to other enterprises undertaken by the students. One of the chief advantages of Lake Forest College lies in the fact that its moral and social atmosphere is not surpassed in any college town whatsoever. No higher compliment than this could be paid to the people of Lake Forest.

The students of this college and its different departments will always look back with a sense of pleasure to their intercourse with the townspeople.

To use hackneyed phrases and say nice things to you is not the purpose of this editorial. We simply wish to express our sincerest appreciation and thanks for your generosity and kindness during the past year. Until next September, farewell, and a pleasant summer.

WHICH SHALL IT BE, GIRLS?

Recently, in Chicago, the representative women of the world met in congresses at the Art Palace and discussed subjects relative to the progress of womankind. Such distinguished persons
as Susan B. Anthony, Julia Ward Howe, Helena Modjeska, Kate Field, "Jennie June" and others, representing nearly every branch of notable endeavor, have contributed to the grand symposium winnowings from their own experiences. What has there been in all this array of the flowers of womanhood to prove an inspiration to the sweet buds that bloom in the every-day garden of life?

Shall our dear girls strive to attain what is known as a "career" or shall they direct their thoughts toward that sacred sphere of motherhood?

The time has gone by when the world ridicules the woman who chooses a "career."

Too many women have attained the highest reaches of human endeavor and still preserved all their God-given graces for anyone to taunt the sex with the bugaboo of "mannishness."

But withal it is not proved that a sorry day would not have come when sweet maidenhood ceased to cherish as dearest of all that mellow old word "home."

The world is large and there are many kingdoms where woman may justly seek to rule, but frankly girls, is it not a sublime destiny to be crowned the queen of that large, though little dominion, "home."

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

In another place appears the report of the Athletic Association. We would call the special attention of the students to this report, as it is very comprehensive and has some excellent suggestions for next year.

It will be seen by this report that the association is still in debt. Various reasons are given to account for this deficit. Briefly and frankly, the reason lies with the students.

Entertainments are given for the benefit of the Athletic Association, but where are the students?

A few men do all of the work. If the Athletic Association is ever to end the year in good financial condition, the fellows must get up and shake themselves.

The president of the Athletic Association recently suggested that the two literary societies be restricted to one entertainment only during the year.

This is an excellent suggestion, because if athletic interests clash with society interests, society is given the benefit of the clash and athletics suffer. The societies should be self-supporting. This idea of going around town and begging money for different society clubs is an imposition to which the townspeople should not be called upon to submit.

Let us do our work in the literary societies next year independent of any outside help. But when it comes to athletics, let the two societies as one man get up and hustle. Let each individual do his utmost for the cause of athletics. Quit begging and go to work. It's a wonder we haven't lost the respect of the townspeople.

ALL HONOR TO DR. MCCLURE.

There has been a great deal written about the new president of Lake Forest University. His character and executive ability have been justly praised.
But the man who has been silently and unselfishly working for the best interests of this institution has not received more than a passing mention. Perhaps Dr. McClure has, for more than a year, been the acting president of this university. During that time he has worked unceasingly for the interest of this institution. In return for his work, he has declined all compensation, not even allowing the university to pay his railroad expenses. It is generally conceded that the pastorate of a church as
large as Dr. McClure's is work enough for one man. Dr. McClure has not only fulfilled his pastoral duties, but has performed and executed most satisfactorily and acceptably to the trustees and students the numerous and important duties which pertain to the high office of the president of a university. It has been a passing wonder to his friends how he has ever been able to keep his health under the constant strain and work always incident to each one of these tasks.

We welcome to the presidency of Lake Forest University, Dr. Coulter. We give to our retiring president and beloved pastor, Dr. McClure, our sincerest and heartiest thanks for his unfailing devotion to our interests.

A COMMUNICATION.

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

An editorial in the last issue of the Red and Black, relative to a union of that paper with The Stentor, might carry a misapprehension of facts to those unfamiliar with the history of college journals in Lake Forest University if it went unchallenged. The Red and Black complains because its proposition to merge The Stentor and the Red and Black into a new paper was not received favorably by those interested in The Stentor. The Red and Black claims in that proposition to have met The Stentor half-way. The absurdity of the claim is palpable. The sublime assumption implied in the term 'half-way' is amusing. The Red and Black is not yet one year old. It has not quite proved that it is not the ephemeral creation of an accident, born of sore-headed feelings and nurtured by artificial methods. It has been, to speak plainly, playing a bluff game from its inception, and its fondest admirers have more than once admitted that it was started to run The Stentor down.

On the other hand The Stentor has reached its sixth volume, and is about to enter its seventh. It has reached its present position by years of hard struggles, working up by natural means, adapting itself to varying conditions; studying the needs of Lake Forest, setting up nights during these long years of hardship to make itself the paper that should fill the field and conscientiously represent the voice of Lake Forest University. The natural fruits of these efforts have been a strong and abiding constituency, and a stable advertising patronage in this vicinity, and in Chicago has been built up by ceaseless energy. The Stentor is known and read far and wide. It has a name that commands respect, and, what is more valuable, a name that wins among those who wish to place their ads in an old and well established newspaper. It has a firm hold on the affections of a majority of the Alumni. Contrast these essential merits of The Stentor with the ephemeral qualities of the Red and Black.

This is meeting the Stentor half-way. Fudge and nonsense! The Stentor is more than willing to be reasonable and give the wandering sheep a chance to return to the fold on justifiable terms. But as for sucking the results of long years of toil into oblivion, or placing the same in the scales where they must be made to balance with a will o' the wisp existence of a few months, in order to give rise to some new order of things is asking too much in any reason. To cite an analogous case. The new Cosmopolitan Magazine and Harper's Monthly Magazine might find beneficial results attendant on an amalgamation of those two magazines, but how the Harpers people would laugh were the Cosmopolitan people to ask them to give up their name and fame in return for a similar giving up of name and fame of the Cosmopolitan people as a basis of union for starting a new magazine.

As for the assertion made in the Red and Black's editorial that the Stentor asked the former paper to simply drop itself it is a bare-faced falsehood. The Stentor made a fair
and equitable proposition for union suggested by unbiased outsiders, who had only the true interests of Lake Forest journalism at heart, and the Red and Black has asserted itself in the face of public opinion.

[The Stentor received a very urgent request to print the above communication. We however acknowledge the Red and Black as a competitor of no mean dimensions, and would have been more than gratified to unite with our enterprising contemporary. Enls.

THE FACULTY INTERVIEWED.

The members of the faculty were interviewed by a representative of the Stentor in regard to the consolidation of the two papers.

Prof. Halsey said:—“I think it would be an excellent plan: I wish you would do it.”

With regard to the name he said: “I never liked the name Stentor as a name. Being the older paper, however, its name, if either, should be retained. Don’t let such a small matter as the name interfere with consolidation. It occupies too much time of too many men to run two papers.

Prof. Dawson said:—“I am heartily in favor of it. I think the young ladies should have some representation beyond a mere correspondent. I think the name Stentor should be retained. It has established itself as the University paper.”

Dr. Secley said: “From a personal standpoint and for the good of the University I think two papers are better than one. If it is question of financial support the papers should be consolidated. I believe the name should be conceded to the Stentor.”

Prof. McNeil said:—“I think it is desirable by all means to unite the two papers if a plan of equal representation could be hit upon. The Stentor is generally looked upon as the college paper, and although I do not particularly like the name I think it should be retained.”

Prof. Thomas said:—“I am heartily in favor of the plan proposed for the consolidation of the papers. The Stentor is the elder paper and it is just that that name should be retained. It would to unite under a new name than not to unite at all.”

Prof. Smith said:—“I think that something of that kind should be done, and that it would be well to introduce something of a literary character into the new paper. If all the students would ballot for the name a satisfactory conclusion might be reached.”

Prof. Harper said:—“I am thoroughly in favor of having only one paper if any basis of agreement can be found.” With regard to the name he said: “I can see that there is a great deal on either side of the argument, but should like to see the name Stentor continued.”

Prof. Locy said:—“I can see some advan-
tages in having two papers, because of the competition it causes. Considering our numbers, and the ill-feeling which seems to be increased, I would think it advantageous to unite into one strong paper. Both papers have been splendidly managed, but to unite the forces of the two would make a first-class paper. The name seems to me to be of little importance.”

Prof. Stuart said:—“Unite by all means. The Stentor is the old stand by and is known. I don’t think any objection should be raised to the use of that name. Personally, I prefer the name Forester for a Lake Forest paper. I consider the Stentor better than it has ever been before since I’ve known it.”

Prof. Morris said:—“I think the two papers should unite—Lake Forest is not large enough to support two. I think it should be more of a literary paper than either of the present sheets. I like the name Red and Black better than Stentor, but think the name Stentor should have precedence. Its six or seven years of existence have established its reputation.”

Prof. Bridgman said:—“The two papers should be united by all means. I like the name Stentor very much.” Prof. Bridgman seemed to be very much interested in the matter, and suggested to the Stentor representative a fair and equitable proposition, which he thought would cover the existing conditions. This proposition of Prof. Bridgman was acted upon by The Stentor board and submitted to the editors of the Red and Black. It was not accepted.
LAKE FOREST ACADEMY.

AS IT WAS AND IS.—ITS SUCCESSFUL PAST AND BRILLIANT FUTURE.—THE NEW BUILDINGS.

It was back in the fifties the academy was started in a building near where the Art institute now stands.

There it continued until in March 1879, when the building was burned and Academy Hall was built where the school reopened in the following fall.

Those were days of trials and hardships for the Academy but contributions were liberally given and it was placed upon a firm financial basis. It has always been fortunate in having trustees of good business ability as well as having a faculty at its head of good educational qualifications who leave no stones unturned for its welfare, making its future an assured success.

It has never been the purpose of those who are in charge of it to make the Academy a school noted for its large attendance but rather for its thorough, its high standard of education, and its religious influences and paternal care of the youth during their attendance. To accomplish this end new and commodious buildings have been erected at a great cost with money contributed by some of Lake Forest's most philanthropic citizens and in the fall of '93 these will be occupied for the first time. Here it is the ultimate purpose to care for the two hundred boys and surround them with all the home comforts modern conveniences offord.

PROMINENT ALUMNI.

The alumni of the Academy are scattered far and wide. Many who attended in its earliest days are now business men of marked ability in Chicago and elsewhere and some of them have boys who are now attending the Academy. As these older ones return to look at old familiar scenes great changes are noticed. What was then a wild country with game abounding in its native forests is now thickly
THE STENTOR.

inhabited, its forests cleared and stately man-
sions erected. Its more recent members are
scattered among the eastern colleges besides
prominent members in the various departments
of Lake Forest University.

Among the former are Pine of Ann Arbor
class of '94 remembered by older students for
his academy and society spirit and his debating
ability. Jo Flint, now at Princeton, class of '95,
well known as an athlete both here and there,
having been captain of the football team and
since then having played half back on the
Princeton team. He is also on the staff of the
daily Princetonian.

Two others known for their good work
while in the Academy are Burchell and Wells.
The latter has added to his reputation since
entering Princeton, having taken during his
Freshman year the two hundred dollar prize,
given to that member of the Freshman class who
shall make the highest average standing in his
studies for the year. There are also many
others deserving mention.

THE SOCIETIES NOT TO BE SNEERED AT.

It is unnecessary to say there are two socie-
ties in the Academy, Tri Kappa and Gamma
 Sigma. While under the control of the Fac-
uly these societies are conducted by the stu-
dents themselves and good work is done as
shown in the annual contest considered by
many the best literary event during the school
year.

The prizes for the contest are given by Mr.
Holt an Alumnus and warm friend of the
Academy. The contests are for supremacy in
declamation, debate and essay. There is also
the McNeill prize of fifty dollars given to
the student who shall make the highest mark
in a literary work, the character of which is
announced before the contest.

A GOOD EYE FOR ATHLETICS.

The Academy ranks second to none in ath-
etics. It takes pride in its past record and
future prospects. Enthusiasm in such work is
always on tap and when the word is given all
the money needed is cheerfully subscribed.

The football teams and base ball teams of
the past year never knew defeat.

The faculty, composed of seven members,
are all college bred men, the best that money
will get. Chas. A. Smith, the principal, is a
man well known for his sincerity of purpose,
his upright character, and his polished and
dignified bearing toward the students.

It can indeed be truly said that those who
wish to do good preparatory work at a moderate
expense with home surroundings in one of
the most beautiful towns in the west can do no
better than to come to Lake Forest.

REPORT OF THE ATHLETIC ASSO-
CIATION.

Owing to the withdrawal from college of
the treasurer, the accounts of the association
cannot at present be published, though they
will be published eventually. The association
ends the year as it began, about $100 in debt.
This is largely due to the fact that certain
students have not paid subscriptions actually
pledged.

The special thanks of the association are due
to the citizens of Lake Forest, who have been
very generous in their support, and to the gen-
tlemen who under a pseudonym, gave a more
than liberal sum. We hope that at some time
such gifts may be so offered as to yield a per-
manent return and commemorate the giver.

The Board of Directors has met with regu-
larity throughout the year. The vacancy
caused by the resignation of Mr. Everett was
filled by the election of Mr. Durand. The ac-
counts of the treasurer, Mr. McGaughey, who
left college in February, were turned over to
the president. Some of the members of the
Board of Directors have not been faithful in
attending the meetings, but only once has the
meeting wanted a quorum. It is urged that
the members of the Board of Directors hold
themselves responsible for the success of all
athletics and be ready to serve on all occas-
ions.

The year has been an unsuccessful one ow-
ing to three causes, lack of enthusiasm on the part of the students, financial embarrassment, and, in a measure, faults of calculation on the part of the officers. These causes are interdependent, each modifying the others. The students have shown lack of enthusiasm in putting their interest in the Athletic Association, second to personal or party interests, and in failing to meet their written obligations to pay subscriptions; while candidates for the teams have been careless in their training. The last is true of the foot-ball team most of all, for they at the end of an expensive season, when much had been done for them, broke training and practice repeatedly during the last two weeks, on the eve of the most important game. College sport should not tolerate this in its representatives.

Financial embarrassment has been caused by procrastination in the treasurer, by the failure of the college students to meet their subscriptions, and by the exceedingly heavy expenses, combined with small receipts of the foot-ball teams. Any failure on the part of the nine to keep up its organization and its practice is excusable on the ground of absolute lack of funds and the unwillingness of the association to contract further debts. Thirdly, the Board of Directors is responsible for a very unfair division of the available funds between the various interests, though they justify themselves by the statement that apparently safe sources of income have failed them.

Now for the future: There is good athletic material in college. We have an energetic foot-ball captain and manager elected, and we do not wish to fall behind in the awakening of interest in the game of foot-ball. There will still be good material for a nine next year and the Board of Directors will take care that base ball has proper consideration, proportioned to the funds at its command. It is urged that in the line of the most successful event of the year, the Field Day, the development of individual athletics, which is most possible in a small college, be encouraged. It is suggested that if the trustees will furnish the material and proper supervision the students shall agree to do the manual labor of putting the field in order. Additional tennis courts are much to be desired, especially if by their construction the ladies of the college can be encouraged to take more interest in athletics. The gymnasium needs a little more developing apparatus, in the way of chest weights and special appliances, but its beautiful interior and many conveniences ought to win every student's frequent presence there.

It will be seen from the financial statements, when published that the Association is, as in former years, greatly indebted to the support of the gentlemen of the town. As long as we have so small a population and unenclosed grounds we must depend on such support, but we are bound to make some return. They must not be allowed to feel that they are paying a mere tax in residence in Lake Forest from which they get back not even amusement.

We must show by activity and by skill in the games that we appreciate their kindness, and if our games are worth seeing they will attend them and not begrudge their contributions. The officers feel that they must manage to have more games in Lake Forest and that the students must take as much interest in town matters as we expect the town to take in college matters.

Every one connected with the college knows that internal bickering is more disastrous to success in athletics than constant defeat in the field. So long as the patriotic energy of the students is exhausted in party politics, no enterprise of common advantage can prosper. The Athletic Association has been the recipient of second-rate enthusiasm and languid support, when honorable victory in the field has seemed less desirable than the triumph of trickery. If rivalry is not to be confined to the legitimate object of rivalry, the association must continue to make the best of a discouraging situation.

It is recommended:

1. That the time of Athletic Association entertainments be fixed at the beginning of the
year, and that all other college entertainments give them a wide berth.

2 That there be a University Glee Club whose interests shall be in a degree identified with those of this Association. Such a club would be truly representative of the college and could give an annual concert in Lake Forest, half of the receipts to go to the Athletic Association.

3 In view of the fact that the Academy students are to have, in due time, separate grounds and consequently are likely to develop independent athletics of their own, they must be asked for only moderate subscriptions.

4 It is also urged that the membership fee of $1 be done away with, and that whoever pays a fixed sum, to be determined by the Board of Directors, shall be entitled to a season ticket good for all outdoor events. Respectfully,

W. R. BRIDGMAN,
President Athletic Association.

MRS. COULTER INTERVIEWED.

"If first impressions augur truth my Lake Forest life must indeed be an happy one," said Mrs. Coulter to a STENTOR representative upon the occasion of her brief visit to Lake Forest recently.

"Last night I had the pleasure of attending the meeting of the University Club and was delighted with its personnel and I had expected great things of Lake Forest people. Between showers today we have driven about the city and to say that I am more than pleased with its beauty and freshness is expressing an impression most mildly. Surely nature has almost out done herself in displaying her aesthetic cunning, and where nature has been in error, man has, and is making correction.

A student should be happy here if anywhere with such an environment, and I am eagerly looking forward to my new home life in Lake Forest with happy anticipation."

SHE USED TO "CRIB."

Something about the girl-hood of the woman who has done more to make Grover Cleveland than any other factor in his life may be of interest to the girls. As a matter of fact Mrs. Cleveland's metamorphoses from the blithe-some girlhood into that stately womanhood becoming the wife of the chief executive of a great nation is scarcely less wonderful than the remarkable development seen in the president himself.

When, as Frances Folsom, Mrs. Cleveland studied Caesar's Commentaries in the Buffalo High School, she was neither the brightest nor the dullest girl in her class. She was a popular girl, and a great favorite with the boys. She used to "crib" her French and Latin books in the good old way. While she did not lead her classmates, she possessed remarkable intuitions, making it easy for her to grasp almost any subject. She was a society girl and loved fun and frolic.

Her engagement ring, girls, was a sapphire and a diamond. She wore it on commencement day at Wells College not so many years ago when she read her graduation essay and said good bye to school life. The next day when she was packing up to go home she was seen to wrap a cabinet photograph up in a little blue shawl. The girls said it was the picture of Grover Cleveland.

There was another romance before Grover came. We all have them. "Frankie" Folsom and "Charlie" Townsend had their's. Charlie was forgotten, but he had the satisfaction of having stolen a good many sly kisses before Grover came.

Mrs. Cleveland graduated from Wells College in 1885, took a year's trip abroad with her mother, and was married to Grover Cleveland June 2, 1886.
COMMENCEMENT DAYS.

DEDICATORY EXERCISES.
FERRY HALL GRADUATES.
ANNUAL CONCERT.

The golden sun of our college year is now setting. Its iridescent rays are now sinking into a flood of ruddy effulgence, and the season of '93 will soon have set into the boundless night of the present future, to be succeeded by the morning of coming time. That portion of the yearly sunset already accomplished has cast a more than usual lustre about the fame of old Lake Forest, as was evinced in the dedicatory ceremonies over those noble structures that will form the new home of Lake Forest Academy.

THE DEDICATORY EXERCISES OF REID HALL.

The hopes of the trustees and the expectations of the patrons of Lake Forest University have at last been fulfilled, and the much talked of new buildings are a reality. The dedicatory exercises were held in Reid Hall last Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The principal address was made by Rev. Dr. Simon J. McPherson, who, in a few well-chosen remarks, gave some valuable ideas concerning Secondary Education.

The Doctor said that the preparatory course meant everything to the future education of a boy, and that whereas the high school must try to please everybody the academy could have a clearly defined policy to which its attendants must either live up to or change to some other school.

He also said that in his opinion earnest, honest, concentrated efforts on the parts of the trustees and faculty to build up the college and its preparatory departments would amount to infinitely more in an educational line than trying to sustain in addition to them a number of professional departments at a distance.

The keys were delivered to the trustees by Arthur Reid. Immediately after the program Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Durand received the students and friends of the University at the Annie Durand Cottage.
FERRY HALL CONCERT.

Music and song mingled with charming dramatic selections, combined to make the Ferry Hall Concert of Tuesday afternoon one of the prettiest functions of Commencement Week. The delicate and masterly touches of the instructor's art were pleasingly apparent in every item of the program. Costumes worn by the young women were unexcelled for their dreamy loveliness. Galaxies of feminine beauty like clusters of apple blossoms contributed to the attractiveness of Ferry Chapel. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was of a high grade of excellence, and the selections were received with more than usual applause. Following is the program:

PROGRAM.

The Prophecy.........................W. A. Croffut
Dedication Ode. Recited at the Opening of the
World's Fair, May 1, 1893.
Miss Mildred R. Lyon.
Introduction and March. Two Pianos....Hans Huber
Mr. George Eugene Eager and Miss Ripley.
It Was a Dream......................W. C. E. Seeboeck
Miss Emma Parmenter.
Rondo in A Minor......................Mozart
Miss Lucia E. Clark.
The Courting of T'nowhead's Belle........Barrie
Miss Nellie Dillin.
Habanera, (Carmen)....................Bizet
Miss Byrd Huddart.
"Le Favori"..........................Hummel
Miss Sizer.
Pauline Paulovna.....................Aldrich
Miss Sadie Davis.
Rondo Capriccioso...................Mendelssohn
Miss Ripley.
Recitative and Aria (Orfeo)...........Gluck
Miss Kester.
Concerto in F. Sharp Minor...........Ferd Hiller
Mr. George Eugene Eager.
Accompaniment on Second Piano by Miss Ripley.

ACADEMY COMMENCEMENT.

The Academy Commencement Exercises were held last Friday evening in Reid Hall. The orations were of a high order, and showed thought and careful composition. F. B. Whitney was salutatorian. He argued modern sciences and classics as of more benefit than ancient classics.

M. K. Baker captured the valedictory. His subject, "Universal Culture," was admirably handled and showed painstaking work.

The Haven Gold Medal was won by N. W. Flint.

The McNeil Prize was won by F. Angus, first, and B. S. Cutler, second.

PROGRAM.

PRAYER.

Music.

*Salutatory Oration—Modern versus Ancient Classics.
Fred Brown Whitney, Waukegan.
Oration—Chinese Gordon.
Nott William Flint, Chicago.
Oration—University Extension.
†Arthur Somerville Reid, Lake Forest.
Oration—Our Debt to the Past.
Frederic Carlton Ritchey, Portage, Wis.
Music.

Oration—Heroism.
Robert Lloyd Roberts, Colwyn Bay, Wales.
Oration—Decline of Oratory.
Fred Cameron Vincent, Odell.
Oration—Imagination in Literature.
George Mulford Wells, Macomb.
Music.

Oration—Home Rule.
Turlington Walker Harvey, Jr., Chicago.
Oration—Cortez.
Edward Esher Yaggy, Lake Forest.
*Valedictory Oration—Universal Culture.
Maurice Kingman Baker, Chicago.
Awarding of Marletta Humes McNeil Prize.
Awarding of Haven Gold Medal.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.


*Second Honor.
†Excused from Speaking.
*First Honor.

ACADEMY RECEPTION.

The Annual Academy Reception given by the students was held last Saturday evening in the Art Institute, consisting of a promenade of sixteen members. The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers and Academy colors, and the music was furnished by Tomaso's orchestra. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all attending.
BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY.

Sunday morning saw the church full, the number of visitors being greater than were before. Dr. McClure had for the text of his Baccalaureate Sermon, Luke ix., 56. "The son of man came not to destroy men's lives, but to save them." The subject of the sermon was, "The Emphasis on the Affirmative." "Be a positive factor," he said to the graduating classes, "Do not take more from the world than you give. Realize that you must construct, leave something behind you, not destroy."

In the evening Dr. McClure led a beautiful prayer-meeting on "Faithfulness," Prof. Halsey and others speaking. At 7:15 Dr. Carlos Martyn delivered the annual address before the Christian Associations.

THE FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE CONTEST

Monday evening the annual Freshman-Sophomore contest took place at the Art Institute. The hall was tastefully decorated by the committee and there was a spirit of anticipation in the air as the audience gradually assembled. When at last Dr. McClure rose to offer the opening prayer the room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Quickly everything quieted and then for two hours the great audience listened attentively to the round of speakers and music. After the prayer, Miss Ripley and Miss Sizer rendered a cradle song, by Bohm, on the piano. From thence the program was as follows:

Program.
The Sultan's Sadness....................E. J. McPhelim
Julia D. Brown.
Selection from "Last Days of Pompeii,"........Lytton
Albert E. Burdick.
Address to an Old Coat................G. L. Baker
Louise M. Hopkins.
William Tell..........................Anon
Ellis U. Graff.
MUSIC.
The Legend Beautiful..........................Longfellow
Katharine J. Kenaga
Idols..................................Wendell Phillips
Edward U. Henry.
The Revolutionary Rising..................Read
Olive McClanehan.
MUSIC.

Hand-Car No. 412......................John Heard
Dean Lewis.
Wat Tyler's Address to the King........Southey
Clayton W. Sherman.
The Union of the States................Daniel Webster
Burtis R. Mcclatton.
MUSIC.
Decision of Judges.

The singing of Mr. Whitehead, of Chicago, during the last three numbers, was very well received. The decision of the judges, Mr. Wm. H. Smith, Mr. Ward and Mr. Will Terry, awarded the first prize of $30 to E. U. Henry, '95, a freshman, Miss Louise Hopkins won the second prize of $20. Such was the result of the contest, '95. Having won for two years. The popularity of this contest is every year increasing, and the Art Institute will no longer be large enough for it.

JUNIOR ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Tuesday night the juniors crossed swords in their Annual Oratorical Contest. Following is the program.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

In defense of Blaine, - A. P. Bourns
England's Dark Blot, - E. A. Drake
Sincerity, - - Grace Pierce

MUSIC.
William T. Sherman, - W. B. Smith
The Mission of Charles Dickens, -
Eudora Smith
William Carey, - - A. F. Waldo
MUSIC.
Decision of Judges.

CLASS DAY '93.

The senior class day exercises of the college take place Wednesday evening of this week. There will probably be the usual gibes upon, and presentations to the lower classes and faculty, '93 has always been a "hustling" class and we can safely promise our readers something entirely novel and of a startling character. The exercises are of such a nature that the class wishes to keep them secret.
THE STENTOR.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Thursday will be the grand finale of the busy week. On that day occur graduation exercises, inauguration ceremonies, luncheon and reception.

The day will begin with the procession of students, which will form on the campus at 9:30 and march with the band to the church. The program will be as follows:

March and Overture.                   Prayer.
Honorary Oration.                     "Phillips Brooks."
Honorary Oration.                     "Savonarola."
Honorary Oration.                     "The Political Compromise."
Oration.                             William N. McKee.
Oration.                             "Webster and the Compromise of 1850."
                             Frederic C. Sharon.
Valedictory Essay.                   Rebecca E. Adams
Conferring of Degrees.

Then the usual addresses will come, Prof. Jack speaking for the alumni, Prof. Halsey for the faculty, and Dr. Herrick Johnson for the trustees. Each address will bear more or less on the inauguration.

What Dr. Herrick Johnson will communicate is of prime importance, as he tells of the actions, appropriations, etc., which occurred at the meeting of the trustees the day before.

The inauguration proper will consist in an address and the handing over the keys by Dr. McClure, and an inauguration address by Dr. Coulter.

Luncheon will be served at the Art Institute immediately after the exercises for those who have no other place to go.

In the evening Dr. and Mrs. McClure will receive at the Manse from 8 to 10 o'clock.

It is very unfortunate that the programs for commencement week have been so dilatory in coming out. It has been impossible to ascertain the program for any of the exercises more than a few hours before hand. The STENTOR has, however, managed to get a program for Commencement Day, but the final program may vary a little from that given.

COLLEGE.

Examinations were finished at 12:15 Friday.

Prof. Smith will spend a part of the summer in Nova Scotia.

Prof. Stanley will spend most of his vacation at Harbor Springs, Mich.

President Coulter led chapel for the first time Friday morning, June 2d.

L. H. Beals, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday, the 4th, with friends in Lake Forest.

The Seniors defeated the Freshmen in baseball Wednesday afternoon by a score of 14 to 3.

The College defeated the Academy at baseball Thursday afternoon. Mr. Crozier umpired.

The young ladies seem to have the advantage over the boys of the senior class. Miss Rubie Adams is valedictorian and Miss Annie Adams is the salutatorian.

The faculty have lately discussed the question of changing the present division of the year into that of semesters. This is the plan in vogue in Ann Arbor and seems to be more satisfactory than the three-term scheme into which our school year is divided.

The engagement of Mr. N. H. Burdick and Miss Alice Conger has been announced. Mr. Burdick is a member of the class of '93 and Miss Conger is an alumnus of Ferry Hall Seminary and is at present an instructor in that institution. The STENTOR offers its heartiest congratulations.

The officers for the Athenaeum Society, for the fall term of '93, are:

President,                C. Smith
Vice-President,          J. H. Jones
Secretary, ... E. U. Graff
Treasurer, ... D. H. Jackson
Critic, ... E. H. McNeal
Sergeant, ... H. C. McClanahan

The officers of the Zeta Epsilon Society for next term are as follows:

President, ... A. F. Waldo
Vice-President, ... E. C. Cleveland
Secretary, ... G. T. B. Davis
Critic, ... T. Marshall
Treasurer, ... J. M. Vance
Sergeant, ... Chas. Thorn

The president of our Board of Trustees, ex-Senator Farwell, has just given another example of his watchful interest in Lake Forest by securing for us a collection of rocks and ores from the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. The set numbers about seventy-five specimens and includes several of the important silver-lead ores, gold ores from California and Nevada and a series of typical ores of the base metals. The limited number of sets distributed by the Smithsonian are made up with especial reference to their use in the class-room and the college is fortunate in securing this one.

THE SENIOR.

Pity 'tis-'tis true. That is subjectively it is regarded a pity, though perhaps, aye doubtless, the students, townspeople and instructors deem it a blessing—Ninety-three is going, going—Gone.

The world is the highest, that is the lowest bidder. The class is dropped into the world's oblivion. Now, if it is thought that this class can be disposed of in such an unceremonious manner remember the past, forget not that history repeats herself, and that in this Ninety-three finds a friend.

From the time that she baffled with those mightiest of the mighty, the Sophomores, conquered the well-nigh invincible forces of the antiquity by her dashing cavalry charges, escaped the grim checkered shadows of the Waukegan Bastile and permitted the confiscated chancellor's "freezer" to escape her not, until the day when the last obligation was laid upon her in the form of a class endowment requested by "Box 149," as a "graduation fee" she has pushed victoriously forward against a tide of difficulty, opposition and prejudice to the end.

The Freshman year was fraught with hope, fear and examinations; the Sophomore period brought experience, ponies, and lively bills; the Junior season was one of joy, not unmingled with physics and psychological data, but the Senior year, ah, what a year!

Senior! what a name, what an implication it carries! It is the term applied to those who have gotten through, whether by virtue of hard study or otherwise, three years of college existence, and who are entered upon the last heat in a happy race. The chapel bell announces the start, and amidst the warm, cheerful rays of a September sun the contest begins.

It is one in which receptions, the garnering in of apples and grapes, very much absent in '92, football games, class meetings, ethics and love commingle. Pleasure is the senior's byword. Pleasure is sought and found, although somewhat tarnished by the examination and the letter from home inquiring about the future profession. Now this is the spectre which ever haunts the senior. As he glides through the waltz he thinks himself a lawyer, the quadrille proves him a physician, the polka decides him to be an editor, while the Virginia reel brings to him the most sensible conclusion that he is nothing. Winter comes with its sleigh-ride, and the senior is there. Spring comes with its party and rainy night, but the senior's regrets represent him there. His vacation comes, his class day and his graduation. It is over. He is a senior no longer, a collegian no more. He goes out having conquered all that has been assigned him. He feels that his college days have not been in vain. The Ninety-three man has ever succeeded, and why should he fail when college has been abandoned. He has met much opposition and has never been overcome; he enters the race of life as he entered the college race, bent upon success.
THE ACADEMY SENIORS.

Again has Commencement Day come and gone, and another class has separated never to meet as Academy Seniors again. It was a great class, the class of '94, and as we think of them there flits across our memory a vision of Academia, the President’s House, Mitchell Hall, Waukegan girls, bums and, need I mention it, cigarettes. How literally they construed English until, indeed, the word “bluff,” by which is ordinarily designated that portion of land along the lake, meant to them only how they persuaded the Faculty to give them just what they wanted!

What large drops of intellectual sweat stood out on their noble brows as they worked over “those orations!”

But, though they had their faults, each had his good qualities as well. There was Flint, the foot ball player—the class could never meet without him. There was Reid, the man of classics, he made his name immemorial by having it placed upon the new Chapel. There was Vincent, the noble, and pure, and good; and Roberts, whose joy and hope was in the Sen.; and Baker, who stood so high in his classes that he never knew what it was to be without privileges; and Yaggy, who loved tennis; and Flint, and the girls; and Ritchey, who made himself famous and will ever be remembered by his poetry and puns.

And now we think of Cheever, who had that quality known as nerve, and made his own way along the thoroughfare of life; and Wells, the gentlemanly sport and scientific scholar; and Whitney, with his curly locks and checked pants, and who never cared whether people looked his way or not. Then there was Harvey, a prize winner in the contest, everyone knows him.

But they are gone, and whatever faults they may have had, whatever little difficulties may have come between them and the Faculty, they will ever cherish in their memories a year of pleasure, and a class known for its hearty good fellowship.

FERRY HALL.

NU BETA KAPPA.

Our society has, for many reasons, been at a great disadvantage this year, but a committee has recently consulted with the faculty and the following, by one of the members expressing the sentiment of many of the girls, makes us hope for a better condition of things.

The question is, should Ferry Hall have two literary societies?

If we have two societies with the same work before each, would they agree and, as a consequence, would good work be the result? or would they conflict and prove a disadvantage to the girls and Ferry Hall?

We have at present but one society, the Nu Beta Kappa, and, as a matter of course, it is the only way in which literary work is done.

About one-third of our number are enrolled as active members and but few of these have any real interest in the work and welfare of the society. We meet but once in two weeks. Every member is supposed to take part at least once a term and as much oftener as the committee see fit. Some have not taken part all year, because they regard it as an irksome duty and never think of the benefit. I have heard many men, prominent in a business, professional or literary way, say they owed their success largely to the imperative duties of their society when at college. This statement, by men who are capable of judging, ought to mean a great deal to us, for if man can attain so much from literary work, cannot woman be elevated by it also?

It has already been said the girls lack enthusiasm for their society.

Could not this difficulty be dissipated by organizing a rival society?

Would not the girls be interested in seeing their society foremost?

Have we not a natural pride in whatever we claim or what claims us? The interest of each member could not but result in good thoughtful work. Some one has said that if Nu Beta
were divided it would cause contention.

The faculty could arrange that the number in each society be about equal and surely we can be ladies.

There could be at least forty members in each society, and what cannot forty earnest workers accomplish?

Our pride will not allow the standard of Ferry Hall to drop, as it certainly will, unless good society work is done, as to many parents this seems a thing of first importance for their daughters.

Shall it be said that we have no ability or that we do not use what we have?

No, let us have two societies, competition and good work.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A WASTE BASKET.

My dear friend, were you ever a waste basket? Not a common ordinary business man’s waste basket, but a real pretty bamboo Ferry Hall waste basket? I have been one for two years now and although sometimes I have been made exceedingly tired by being stuffed so full and never emptied, yet on the whole I have passed an interesting and instructive life. I wonder if anything can learn as much in two short years as a Ferry Hall waste basket—especially if its mistress is popular. At those rare times when I have been empty and felt real free I have received some hard knocks.

I have been impressed rather unfavorably several times by being used for a foot-ball, but then the dents are very small because you know Ferry Hall feet—but we digress. Let me tell you a day’s experience. I am supposed to be emptied on Saturday. On this particular Saturday, wonderful to relate, I was empty until evening. I was awakened from a dream of home and mother (they reside in a furniture store you know) by something hitting me in the side and hearing my mistress express herself in the following terms:

“Well, did you ever! That chump calling on me. Well, I’m not in. Tell him I’m in the city or dead, anything you like, Sarah.” Then

I examine the article that so rudely awakened me and find it is the small square, engraved card of Mr.—. I have held many of these but none of them ever hit me so hard before. Having recovered from this epistle, I am made the recipient in quick succession of a cocoa can, orange peelings, Saturday’s laundry paper, broken hair-pins, notes from “my dearest,” in fact, everything that did not go into our memory book. I began to think that with such a conglomeration my digestion would be seriously impaired, when to my horror I received a bill from Marshall Field. It filled me so utterly that I must have wept for I heard my mistress say to her room-mate, “Why what are you spilling your cocoa in the waste basket for? But then you are not accountable. Did you enjoy your walk this afternoon?” I was then promiscuously stuffed with withered rose leaves from “my latest,” algebra problems, French exercises, “Daily Princetonian” and empty candy boxes. When I could hold no more I was gently but firmly stepped in and almost smothered. This extra space being gained I was then enabled to hold my last precious addition. There was a dull thud as of some one trying to dislocate the lounge with one fell swoop, deep wailing and suddenly a shower of scraps of paper accompanied by a flood of tears struck me at the same time, and being overloaded I fainted. When I recovered consciousness the light was out and silence reigned. Perhaps you do not know it but a waste basket can always see better in the dark. So as the scraps of paper were on top of me and most easily discernible I began to put them together with the most startling results. Would you like to see what I saw? You shall. “Here it is: “My Ownest Dear,” it began—(now what an ownest dear is I’m sure I don’t know) I have just received a letter from my mamma and, oh how can I tell you, love, it breaks my heart to tell you, but we must part, oh we must. My papa says I am paying too much for candy and flowers and must either give up you or my new spring suit and oh, darling, mtch as I love you, you could not ask me
to do the latter. I love you as much as ever dearest and as soon as I get my suit I will go with you again. Until I pay my tailor, farewell, sweetest.

Your Devoted,

Willie.

N. B. Willie has his suit but he seems to be pressing another suit now.

Thus endeth my day's work—Selah.

THE SENIORS.

For pretty entertainments and good times the present year has never been equaled in the record of Ferry Hall social events. As students, the young ladies of the senior class have one more opportunity in which to reveal their capabilities, what they have done for us in many ways we will tell you briefly.

They began the year with a great deal of enthusiasm and interest in other people and things, and thus in making many happy were happy themselves. In the early fall they entertained the juniors in the Art Room, giving them the daintiest and prettiest spread imaginable.

A dumb concert in the gymnasium followed soon after, in which Miss Macomber, Miss Black and Miss Kennedy were marvels as musicians, and Miss Lyon's recitation and minuet have never been surpassed. Music by the class quite overwhelmed the audience.

The only wedding which took place in Ferry Hall this year was a double wedding, and occurred in the winter term. It was a chrysanthemum wedding, and beautiful in every detail. Promptly at eight o'clock the march began, and after the ceremony, which was the modification of several forms, the wedding party received in the Reading Room, after which the guests danced in the Gymnasium.

In November the young ladies entertained the faculty at afternoon tea, which all voted a great success.

The Valentine Tea, which was also German evening, was perhaps as charming with its informal and novel ideas as anything they have undertaken.

The usual Senior Reception is fresh in the minds of all, and needs no further mention.

Aside from the pleasure they have helped us to in a social way, they have been active in suggesting and assisting in all the enterprises undertaken. In the furnishing of the parlors they gave much time and energy, and they have won the good-will of the girls in general. The class president is Miss McWilliams, its number, fourteen, its colors royal purple and white, and its flower the modest pansy.

Wednesday they had a right royal senior celebration in the way of a picnic, which was truly a picnic, and in which they were joined by the members of the senior class in the Academy.

Tuesday afternoon, June 6, being warm enough to admit of light pretty dresses, the tennis tournament was a success from an artistic standpoint as well as a means of entertainment. The grounds were filled with animated young people, and four tennis courts were in use all the afternoon. The most successful players of the twenty-five who entered were Miss Davies and Mr. Marcott.

HERE AND THERE

The Fair this year has made some difference in the work known here as special work, as it always seems easy to put off an extra for outside things. In spite of this fact a great deal of work has been accomplished by the various classes. In the art room almost twice as much work has been done this year as there was last, and it is of a better kind and greater variety.

Circumstances have made it impossible for us to hear Miss Fleming read this year as much as we would like Rhetoricals, and the recitals are proof that she has not been idle. or the girls without interest.
THE ALETHEIAN SOCIETY.

In a secluded nook and in a peaceful clime dwells the Aletheian Society for the college girls.

The remark is often heard: “is there such a society as the Aletheian; I hardly ever hear its name mentioned?” For the benefit of such inquirers we affirm that there is such an institution, the members of which hold in honor its name and obey its rules.

Its history has been comparatively uneventful, few foes have made intrusions on its rights; hence there have been few wars to bring it into prominence. The interest in literary efforts has not been impeded by being diverted into other channels that usually threaten college collegiate societies. The questions of “how can we work that girl to join our society,” or “what scheme can we work to get ahead of that society,” never come up among the Aletheians, for numbers come without the asking and there is no one our rights to dispute.

Let no one say they have no force because they are seldomly heard from, for they work on the principle that “the deeper the stream, the silenter.”

Miss Bessie Adams at Ferry Hall.
Miss Lila Phelps is visiting her sisters.
Miss McKee is entertaining her two sisters.
Miss Florence Linnell is visiting her sister, Miss Grace.
Miss Elizabeth C. Williams, ’90, has been a guest at Ferry Hall for the past week.
Miss Malthy and the Misses Smith, of Minneapolis are guests of the Misses Creswell. “One can’t tell t’other Miss Smith from which.”

TOWN TOPICS.

Mr. and Mrs. Yaggy and sons will shortly leave Lake Forest to travel abroad for two years. They will sail on July 18th. Mr. David A. Jones has taken the Yaggy home for this summer and next.
We are indebted to Prof. Eager, Mrs. Hester and the Misses Ripley and Sizer for charming bits of music at different times during the year.

There is cause for regret that Mrs. Seeley’s class is not going to have another display, but we will enjoy seeing Mrs. Seeley’s work at the Fair.

**A YEAR AT FERRY HALL.**

It makes one ambitious.
It makes one unselfish.
One has become attached to Ottomans.
One has become Graffic in her descriptions.
Ferry Hall teaches most of its inmates self-reliance, a few dependence.
It has managed of late in some mysterious way to make several rather sarcastic.

A few of our dignified ——? have come to prefer windows to doors, and have a leaning toward a certain green chair.

Fine place for the blues—sure cure for conceit. Teaches self-reliance, a very important thing.

Browning is also in vogue. Taking it all in all, Ferry Hall is a pretty nice place, and we shall be right sorry to leave it.

Ferry Hall really hardens and strengthens many girls who enter it with the intention of taking proper advantage of all opportunities afforded.

When a girl leaves home for her first trial of boarding school, she little realizes what harshships, temptations and disappointments await her, nor yet the benefit derived from even one year of seminary life. She gains independence, self-reliance and discovers her true worth. She finds she is fitted for some thing, and encouraged and discouraged in turn she leaves school ennobled and strengthened for the future.

**AMONG THE ALUMNI.**

**THE CLASS OF ’94.**

Anna Blair has advanced to the position of teacher of elocution in Peoria High School.

Eva Bouton is a champion tennis player.
Miss Mathes is studying vocal music abroad.
Lidia Yertson mingles in the highest literary circles.
Miss McIntosh is exploring the North Pole for botany specimens.
Miss Welton has a beautiful summer residence at Roger’s Park.
Miss Bird is doing splendid work as a missionary in Hunt Chow, China.
Ola Brinkman gave the welcoming address at the alumni banquet last week.

Miss Thompson’s new version of “Poor Richard’s Almanac” is just out.

Miss Stella Condon has written a great book on the Briggs Case. Be sure and read it.

Lucia Clark has become the wife of an inventor. She is the “lamp” of the household.

Miss Emma Parmenter is preparing her old maid’s chest—er casket. She has our best wishes.

Mabel Palmer is living in independence of all, being a great discoverer in science, i.e. chemistry.

India Wilson has developed into a great Y. W. C. A. worker, being president of that society, and presiding at its meetings with dignity and grace.

May Stewart is a famous musician, owing to her early training under Prof. Eager, and reports Blanche Barnum as one of her most promising pupils.

She, who was Miss Davis, resides at Lake Forest and writes society notes for the Stentor. Judging from her reports in that paper, the young men are kept busy in giving swell banquets and dinners—not to mention serenades—for the benefit of the “Sems.”
want to cultivate that priceless virtue, patience; if you are desirous of becoming somewhat adept as a searcher after green thoughts or a manipulator of fag ends in this big world you could not select a more suitable field for your education than the old cane seat and seldom cushioned Editor's Easy Chair.

**

Speaking in this same strain—various and sundry faces of our old loves float about in the hazy and tobacco-laden atmosphere of our sanctum. Those faces of the loves of former years mingle in strange and cogent fancies. There is the sweet face with the melancholy eyes and sadly winning smile, the ideal and the reality of which have lingered 'round our fleeting years like the memory of a beautiful and half-forgotten dream. There is the saucy, dashing face, with pouting red lips, and the flashing black eyes that erstwhile flooded our life with hopes or chased us into the sullen degradation of despair. There is the proud patrician face of the girl we admired at a distance, the memory of which still causes a cold but delicious shudder to play at cross-tag 'round about our yielding physique. There were other faces into whose soulful eyes we looked with yearnings unutterable and whose description palsies the pen and quite escapes the compass of words. They have gone—all gone into the past, and, like the ashes of a fragrant Havana, let them rest where they lie.

There is another subject that rises before us like a phantom and will not down. It is the engaged young man. This individual is a peculiar development of the genus homo. He lives in a little world all by himself, high above the reach of his less fortunate fellows. Dwelling in that world with him is a creature, shall we say, of his fancy, the fair ideal about which he has draped garments that lend a glamour and an enchantment unreal? It may be so, but he does not think so. He is happy. Let no serpent of Eden ingratiate its glistening folds into the sun-lit and flower-encircled gardens of his blest estate. The hard-headed and supercilious bachelor who fancies that he has played upon the heart-strings of all the beautiful heart harps he has met with only to produce an inharmonious and doleful dirge may fling his little joke at the engaged man with unsatisfactory results. The domestic man who is regaled nightly with the dulcet tones of baby and who pursues his seemingly unsatisfactory round of daily toil only that the proceeds may find a receptacle in the inevitable maw of home, may sagely shake his head at the engaged young man and assure him that things are seldom what they seem. But, taken all in all, the experience of the engaged young man is one that comes but once in a lifetime, and long may it live.