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The Stentor, February 18, 1896
THE STENTOR.

VOLUME IX. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1890. NUMBER 16.

A Mathematical Maiden.

By MAY HARDING ROGERS, '99.

Mathematic maiden mine,
Say you'll be my Valentine!
We'll go to see in a snug little bark
That will ride the waves like Noah's "arc."

Mathematics and the "pyramids" too;
And then the place where the first "cone" grew.
We'll go to the "zone" of the "variable" breeze,
And "angle" for fish in the summer seas.

All over the "sphere" we together will roam,
And wherever you like we will make our home,
Your fingers fair no work shall stain,
For servants three we'll take in our train.

Two little handmaids shall go along—
"Polly Hedron" and "Polly Gon;"
While "Theo Rem" our cook shall be,
And make our "pi" by the "rule of three."

If my "hypothesis" is correct,
My heart and hand you will not reject;
And the happiest man in the world will be
Yours ever and only.

Q. E. D.

Constantinople.

The name by which the inhabitants of Turkey love to call their beautiful metropolis is "Dere-i-Saadet," or "Gate of Felicity," but to us who have been reading in the papers and magazines this winter the awful tale of outrage and suffering through the empire of the sultan and of the reign of terror in his capital, it seems a strange misnomer. It is, nevertheless, a relief to turn from this fearful panorama of oppression, persecution and bloodshed, and to glance now and then at the pleasing pictures which charm the eye of every traveler and are so dear to the heart of anyone who has lived among them and drunk in their beauty until it is part of his very being.

Unrivalled in the beauty of its natural situation by any city in the world, and rich in historical and mythological associations, Constantinople offers limitless opportunities for the artist's brush and for the poet's pen. One could not choose a lovelier place to spend the months of May and June, for then the gardens are fresh and cool, roses bloom in profusion, and in many a quiet valley realightingales fill the air with song. The waters are studded with slender caiques gliding in and out among the big steamers and fishing boats at anchor in the harbor, bearing gaily dressed women and children to their favorite picnic grounds on the shores of the Bosphorus and Golden Horn. One of the delightful resorts, "The Sweet Waters of Europe," is especially crowded every Friday, which is the Turkish Sabbath. Boats with their bright awnings, nearly blocking up the stream in its narrowest part, and groups of merrymakers, in all colors of the rainbow, make the scene a very gay one. Peddlers of candy, cakes, fruit and ice-cream supply the palate with refreshment, while merry-go-rounds and miniature Ferris wheels delight the hearts of the little ones.

The domes and slender minarets of Constantinople, her marble palaces with their shady gardens, her castles, her waters, her islands, her birds and her flowers, each and all possess a charm which can be found nowhere else. But the greatest fascination for strangers lies in the various types of humanity, the widely differing nationalities and the mingling of oriental customs and western civilization which strike the most casual observer as especially unique and characteristic. Why are tourists so fond of standing

*From St. Nicholas, by permission of the Century Co.
upon the bridge across the Golden Horn to watch the surging multitude constantly crossing and recrossing from the old city to the more European quarter of Pera? They see there, in less time than it takes to describe them, Turkish ladies with their brilliant silk parasols, government officers in gorgeous uniform, preceded and followed by outriders and footmen; Greeks, Jews and Armenians from all classes in life, swarthy Arabs and dark-skinned Ethiopians, soldiers, business men, school children, boatmen, jugglers, peddlers, princes, priests and beggars—all passing before them as on a stage, and representing almost every style of feature, character and costume as well as almost every language in Europe and western Asia.

Placed thus as it were between the two continents, Constantinople partakes of the character of both, although European civilization, as it is found there, is of a most disappointing sort, particularly when it transforms dimly lighted arched bazaars full of richest oriental silks and rugs into two-for-a-cent knick-knack shops with striped awnings; or hides a picturesque tower behind an ugly tenement house; or replaces the once popular sedan-chairs with creaking horse cars, and graceful canoes with old ing boats that have been thrown aside by those who do business on the Thames as too slow or old-fashioned for use.

Our last view of Constantinople was at night. It was a delight, after the rush and hurry of preparation was over, to leave the hot July day behind us and move out of the harbor on our westward bound steamer. The myriad lights of sky and city shone reflected in the still, dark water about us; the graceful mosques and ancient walls were dimly outlined against the night. Nothing could be heard but the occasional splash of an oar and the regular thud of our engine as we steamed slowly farther and farther away from that wonderful city, until nothing could be seen except the far-reaching rays from the two lighthouses that guard on either side the entrance to the Bosphorus.

I. B. T.

The University of Michigan is to have a new gymnasium for women, which will cost about $50,000.

The naval academy at Annapolis will send representatives to compete in the intercollegiate fencing contest this year.

FIRST "CO-ED" BASKET-BALL GAME.

It was nothing—nothing on both sides—only this and nothing more. But it served to make the University buildings look as though something were in the air just the same Saturday morning.

Mitchell Hall and Ferry Hall played their first basket-ball game in the College gymnasium between 9 and 10 o'clock Saturday, with the result that Ferry Hall defeated Mitchell Hall and vice versa by the score of 0 to 0. For a full hour the contest lasted within the large gymnasium building and the two factions of girls within made use of their lungs by giving lusty yells for their respective sides, while the male student element was well represented without in the street and on the sidewalk, which latter acted in the capacity of a dead line beyond which none but women dared proceed.

Until 10:30, when the second twenty-minute half was finished, there was hardly a quiet moment in the building.

Hippity-hop,
Hippity-hop,
Mitchell Hall right on top.
Hippity-whoop,
Hippity-whoop,
Ferry Hall right in the soup.

That was one of the yells that resounded from the fair throats. Here is another:

Spickety, kickety, rickety, ran,
Spickety, kickety, rickety, can;
Who can? We can—
Ferry Hall can.

The game, which had been arranged between the two new basket-ball unions recently organized by the Lake Forest girls, was the first contest of its kind between women that has ever been played in a western college. It was a hard-fought battle for the young women, and the representatives of each side nearly exhausted themselves in their efforts to score by getting the large ball into the basket at their goal and to keep the enemy's "men" from getting three points by tossing the ball into their basket. As a consequence of their efforts, the result, which on account of the zeros in it reminded the boys of their luckless games during the last football season.

A large crowd of women saw the game after paying the admission fee of 10 cents to Miss Jean Wood, the doorkeeper. The men bid a dollar a ticket, but their entreaties for admittance fell upon deaf ears.

Only one of the players was injured so that she had to retire from the game. She was
Miss Marie Skinner, of the Mitchell Halls, who sprained her ankle. The line-up of the teams was as follows:

**Ferry Hall.**
- Ruth Truax ........................................... H. G.
- Phoebe Copps ........................................ L. E.
- Fannie Fowler ....................................... R. F.
- Nettie Metcalf ....................................... C.
- Margie Harbaugh .................................... R. C.
- Rose Hogan .......................................... L. C.
- Rosalind Brown ..................................... L. B.
- Helen Thompson ..................................... R. B.
- Ina Young ............................................ G. K.
- Umpire (first half) Rosalind Brown.

**Mitchell Hall.**
- Josephine Hazelton ................................ H. G.
- Jessamine Britton .................................... R. F.
- Mary Hipple ......................................... L. F.
- Flora B. McDonald ................................... C.
- Lelia B. Hodge ..................................... R. C.
- Marie Skinner ....................................... L. C.
- Elizabeth Wood ..................................... L. B.

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Alice Keener, Umpire.

For Ferry Hall the hardest work was done by Ruth Truax, Captain Helen Thompson and Nettie Metcalf, while Flora McDonald and Sarah Williams played the best game for Mitchell Hall.

As soon as the battle was over the girls divided evenly a five-pound box of candy from the Lambda Phi fraternity boys, which was to be given to the winner. Then they departed for their respective homes in Mitchell and Ferry Hall, taking with them Miss Healey, the Seminary nurse, who was attending the fray in order to render any necessary medical service. Here and there could be heard the remark that one side or the other had been guilty of "slugging" and other unmeritorious conduct, and both sides enthusiastically proclaimed that by real rights they were the winners.

Everywhere the outcome of the game is received with pleasure, for as a result of it all bets for "treats" are declared off and the next game will be awaited with increased interest by the admirers of basket-ball and basket-ball players.

A challenge has been received by the Mitchell Halls for a game with the young women of Austin. It will probably be played soon, and still another game may be arranged with the female basket-ball nine of the University of Chicago. Saturday evening a challenge for a second game was sent to the Seminary by the Mitchell Hall captain and as a result there will be another game in a few weeks. It has been rumored that the boys may be admitted to this second game.

Saturday afternoon and evening merrymak-
General University News.

College.

How doth that little Condit boy
Improve each shining hour?
He, eating fudge in the “lab,”
Doth all within his power.

Miss Tanetta Gilleland visited Miss Mellen last week.

The Misses Ranstead and Keener spent Sunday at home.

Miss Mary Hipple spent Sunday at her home in Elgin.

Ed Yaggy is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

E. U. Graff has returned from a week’s visit at Clinton, Iowa.

Miss Matzinger, of Chicago, visited her sister at Mitchell Hall last week.

Professor Hinckley, who has been ill for two weeks, has returned to his work.

Miss Lelia Hodge enjoyed a visit from her mother and sister last week.

Fred Hayner, ’96, visited friends in the College Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Huizinga, of Orange City, Iowa, has entered the freshman class in College.

Miss Orrie Britton, of Elgin, visited her sister at Mitchell Hall last week.

R. L. Roberts represented the college Y. M. C. A. at the Joliet convention last week.

Several members of the class in rhetoric took the examination given by Mr. Hinckley last Monday.

Miss Ada Mathes, a member of the Seminary class of ’96, spent several days with Miss Olive McClenahan.

J. J. Price and W. S. McCullagh have left the College dormitory and have taken quarters in the Reid house.

The Mitchell Hall girls are glad to have among them for a few days Miss Julia Mc Kee, a member of the class of ’93.

Miss Laura Peterson, of Chicago, who attended the Seminary last year, visited Miss Britton at Mitchell Hall last week.

Professor Charles R. Barnes, professor of botany in the University of Wisconsin, spent Sunday with President Coulter.

The Mitchell Hall girls welcome Miss Marie Skinner, who has removed to Mitchell Hall, where she will stay for the remainder of the year.

Professor Boyd, of the department of history in the University of Chicago is substituting for Professor Halsey during his illness.

The interest shown by the young men of Lambda Phi fraternity in the outcome of the basketball game last Saturday was thoroughly appreciated by the young women of the Mitchell Hall team.

There will be a dual indoor meet between Chicago University and Lake Forest, at the U. of C. gymnasium, Saturday, February 29.

The Misses Williams and Hippie entertained the girls of the sophomore class at a tempting banquet given in honor of Miss Julia Mc Kee.

Messrs. Creighton and Marshall of McCormick Theological Seminary attended the junior and senior one evening in Aletheian last Friday.

Miss L. G. Chandler, Knox '94, State College secretary of the Young Women’s Christian Association, addressed the union meeting of both the Young Men’s and Young Women’s Christian Associations at Mitchell Hall, Sunday afternoon, February 9.

Judge Needly, of Chicago, will address the students of the University in the Durand Art Institute Saturday forenoon. His address will form the celebration of Washington's birthday at Lake Forest. In the evening the musical clubs will give their concert at the Art Institute.

Those who did not attend the Couthoni concert missed one of the best entertainments given in Lake Forest for a long time. All the numbers were received enthusiastically, many being encored. Miss Couthoni’s “No. 5, collect street” and encores, and Mr. Wilder’s flute selections were especially worthy of praise.

The freshman class held its regular meeting the first of the semester. The following officers were elected: President, Herbert McCormick; vice-president, Robert Matthews; recording secretary, Bruce Campbell; corresponding secretary, F. A. Crandall; sergeant-at-arms, W. J. Rice.

Since Christmas three successive attempts at burglary have been made at Oakenwald, which, though unsuccessful, have kept the Pun Pi Epsilon men on the alert. The faithful shepherd dog, “ Hector,” has done his share in scaring away the prowlers, and it is said that he now wakes up the boys whenever he hears a dewdrop.

A second basketball team has been organized at Mitchell Hall. The captain is Miss Olive McClenahan, and the line up follows: Home, Lelia Hodges; left forward, Clarine Nellen; right forward, Olive McClenahan; centre, Daisy Wood; left centre, Daisy Bell; right centre, May Henderson; left back, Abbie Davies; right back, Jessie Wetherhold; guard, Janet Ranstead.

While in a state of temporary insanity Saturday afternoon Wm. H. Hughitt, who was a student of the Academy a few years ago, committed suicide by shooting himself at his home in Chicago. Hughitt was the son of Mr. Marvin Hughitt, president of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad and a trustee of the
University. He was twenty-two years old and had been studying law at the University of Wisconsin this year, but was compelled to quit school six weeks ago on account of illness. The sympathy of THE STENTOR is extended to Mr. Hughitt's parents in their sad bereavement.

Ferry Hall.

Mr. Follansbee of Chicago, visited his daughters Saturday.

Another new girl has arrived, Miss Simpson, of Mankato, Minn.


Miss Roberta Brotherton of Chicago University, spent Sunday, Feb. 9, with Florence Reynolds.

A sleigh-ride was very much enjoyed by the basket-ball team and substitutes Saturday afternoon.

Miss Clara Mercer, of Peoria, and Miss Lena Cummings, of Clifton, spent Sunday with their sisters.

Miss Florence Pride, Miss Frances Marder and Miss Delia Stoddard spent Lincoln's Birthday with their numerous friends at Ferry Hall.

A number of the teachers and girls have visited the Art Institute during the last two weeks to see the famous Dore and Zorn collections.

Mrs. Louis Austin Clark spent Saturday, February 8, with Miss Pate. In her honor a wash rare-bit spread was given in Miss Zabriskie's room.

Miss Nell Dillon, a former Ferry Hall girl, who has been studying in the city all winter, returned last week, and has again become a student of the seminary.

Miss Margaret Todd, assistant teacher in mathematics, has been forced to resign her position on account of the ill-health of her mother. Her place has been supplied by Miss Julia McKeel, a member of last year's graduating class of the college.

Miss Nellie Clarke was called home Thursday, February 5, by the death of a dear friend, Miss Marion Dennison, who spent some days visiting at Ferry Hall last year. Miss Clarke did not return until the following Wednesday as she was detained by the illness of her mother.

Academy.

The Academy heartily welcomes its returning co-workers.

A light case of measles is reported in the Eliza Remsen cottage. Every possible precaution is being taken against contagion.

Friday morning all were glad to welcome Dr. McClure at chapel—were glad for his urgent words, "Be strong and of good courage."

The cottage boys have appointed a committee on games, and sent it in to the city to purchase amusements for indoor recreation hours.

On the fourteenth many sighs were wafted over ravines to the enchanted castle where Saint Valentine was a courted guest, and Cupid needed no other bridge.

Principal Charles A. Smith went to Princeton on Friday to address the association of High School teachers of Northern Illinois. His daughter Delia accompanied him.

Professor Palmer has procured, from London, 141 volumes of Delphin classics, comprising most of the Latin literature, edited with Latin notes and indices. Mr. Palmer has also an interesting collection of models of Roman soldiers and of war implements. These soldiers are tin, and are painted to represent their different ranks. Thus the Germans make "the little tin soldiers" instructive, as well as amusing.

Lincoln's birthday fell, inadvertently, upon an already half holiday. This was loyally forgiven, and no resentment was detected in the enthusiastic voice of the meeting held to do Lincoln honor in Reid Hall. The doxology was followed by patriotic songs and the Frink and Smith paid tribute to Lincoln in interesting remarks. With Mrs. Palmer at the piano, Professor Dudley taking the solo, and the audience the chorus, "A Thousand Years" was sung with spirit, as was "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" with Mr. Fagg taking the solo. Misses McIntosh, Betten, Wood, Smiley and Ewing read selections from Lincoln's life. The songs "Liberty" and "Fatherland" were sung, and with "America," that amen of all such gatherings, closed this earnest meeting.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock found no empty seats in Reid Hall, the Academy's friends and students anticipating Mrs. Pratt's entertaining talk on "Home and Foreign Missions," a solo by Miss Mercer and one by Miss Davies. Later, the students who lifted up their voices in the church service of song, had their hearts lifted up by an invitation to enjoy Mr. and Mrs. Pratt's kind hospitality. It was thought they did not sing "I'm Rolling Through an Unfriendly World" with the feeling they might otherwise.

The Tri Kappa Society held its preliminary contest in declamation in Reid Hall chapel Saturday morning. Declamations were given by Messrs. Yaggy, McWilliams, Goeltz, Foster and Anderson. The judges, Miss Sargent, Mr. W. C. Larned and Professor McNeill, awarded the first place to Arthur Yaggy and second place to Noel Anderson. In the final contest, therefore, the Tri Kappa will be represented in declamation by Mr. Yaggy and Mr. Anderson.

Gamma Sigma held its preliminary contest in debate Wednesday morning. The question was, "Resolved, That Strikes are, on the Whole, Beneficial to the Laboring Class." Frank Ferry and G. L. Lawson, the contestants, each took the negative side of the question. Messrs. Weaver, Timberlake and Brown, who acted as judges, gave their decision for Mr. Ferry. In the final contest Gamma Sigma will therefore be represented in debate by Mr. Ferry, while Mr. Smiley will give the second declamation.
The Stentor.

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EDITORS OF THE WOMAN'S EDITION

THE STENTOR wish to express their gratitude to all who contributed to this issue; also to St. Nicholas for the permission to print the poem which appears on the first page, and to Mr. S. T. Clover, managing editor of the Chicago Evening Post, for the three cuts of basket-ball players.

Death of Literary Societies in Ferry Hall.

WEDNESDAY, May nineteenth, eighteen hundred and ninety-five, marked a most eventful day in the history of Ferry Hall. Without, all was serene and beautiful. Nature was in her happiest mood. The trees nodded their leafy heads in blissful ignorance of the scene of woe within; the lake lay placidly smiling, its waves dancing and dimpling in the sun's broad smile. Only the wild flowers, nestling in the leafy shadows of the ravine, seemed to have a foreboding of the trouble within the massive structure towering above their heads. But we must leave these surroundings, breathing peace and happiness, and look upon the scene of sorrow and bereavement within. Girls with pale countenances and hushed voices are whispering in groups or pacing up and down the darkened corridors. Let us wend our way up the numerous flights of narrow, winding stairs to a spacious chamber, where, in the dim light stealing through the closed blinds, is seen a group of weeping figures bending over a table draped in black, on which reposes all that is earthly of the beloved companion and co-worker of Ferry Hall girls, their guide to a higher intellectual life—in short, Kappa Phi.

Over her worn and emaciated features rests a gorgeous olive and ecru banner, her insignia of power. Near by lies her twin sister, Zeta Sigma, but how can we express the horror that here meets our eyes, for over her body no friendly pall rests. In the quiet watches of the preceding night her covering of royal purple and gold had been ruthlessly stolen, spirited away by some flagrant follower of "Art."

The death of these two estimable sisters was due to nervous prostration, caused by a prolonged winter of excessive gaiety and madding dissipation. As we turn away from the sad scene the thought rushes over us as to what the future of Ferry Hall will be without the inspiration of Kappa Phi and Zeta Sigma, whose presence added much to the charm of daily life in the Seminary and its success and advancement.

For a Seminary Glee Club.

Since the banjo and mandolin club has been formed in Ferry Hall why would it not be a good idea to organize a glee club? This would not be difficult with the excellent talent Ferry Hall has at her command. The chorus class has been a popular feature for several years, but since this has been dropped, it seems as though something should take its place, and we believe that enough interest could readily be aroused to organize a glee club whose equal would be hard to find. Not only could concerts and recitals be given, but the College and Academy students would be favored with frequent serenades in return for the numerous fine ones Ferry Hall has had this year.

Girls' Gymnasium Needed.

The small facilities Ferry Hall has to offer in the way of a gymnasium have been realized for some time, and especially since the innovation of basket-ball. The gymnasium is not only small and poorly ventilated, but obstructed by two rows of iron pillars. During late years a great many valuable additions have been made to the building, but it will probably be some time before any improvement in
the gymnasium can be made by the trustees.

The STENTOR.

DEEMISE OF THE DREAD WOLF.

The wolf is dead.

Thirty-six disappointed hunters went to see it at E. H. McClellan’s home where it lay in state all day Wednesday of last week. It was a wolf and it was undoubtedly dead. Mr. McClellan is a farmer and lives about a mile and a half west of Lake Forest. He showed his trophy to The STENTOR representatives and gave this account of its death:

“I was looking out of the window at about 6 o’clock in the morning when I saw the wolf. At first I thought it was a dog. I had never gone out after it, but several days ago I bought some ammunition for my old gun so as to be prepared.

“The gun is a sort of a relic; my brother carried it out west with him in 1849. Going around the side of the house I saw that it was the wolf and took a resting aim and shot. It was standing at the further side of an eighty acre cornfield about 500 yards away when I shot and the bullet entered its shoulder and came out of its flank. It dropped, but got up again and in a few minutes started to run toward me. I shot again, and the bullet went through its head. It staggered off then and crawled under an old binder in a neighbor’s field and when I came up it was dead. It was a timber-wolf about the ordinary size. I expect to have its skin tanned for a rug.”

So Lake Forest’s wolf, the wild wolf which so many had hunted night and day since Christmas, fell victim to a man with an old-fashioned gun who stayed at home and minded his business. This last relic of the times when the noble red man roasted his captive foe on the site of Ferry Hall came to his death under the shelter of an old binder! Made into a rug! Why does’t someone start a subscription list to have it purchased and stuffed for our coming museum?

Everyone feels more at ease now except the chicken thief who will not be able to prove an alibi and no one will longer be in danger of missing his rubber boots. Many of the students saw the skin on exhibition at Anderson’s grocery store. The wolfskin, however, failed to get the bounty which a late issue of The STENTOR prophesied. This latter was on account of a recent repeal of the bounty law.

All those who wish to make use of the Yale gymnasium must have a doctor’s certificate stating that they are physically sound.
FIRST CONCERT BY THE MUSICAL CLUBS.

Saturday evening the glee, banjo and mandolin clubs gave their first concert of the season in the Grand Opera House in Waukegan. Although not greeted by a large house, the audience was an appreciative one and seemed well pleased with the program rendered.

The boys made a good appearance, all the numbers being rendered in a manner that gave proof of attentive, constant practice. The solos were especially well received. Throughout the evening the clubs responded to seven encores. Manager Spoor, of the Grand opera house, praised the merit of the entertainment, saying that it was better in every detail than that given by the Northwestern Clubs in his house. In the audience sat the genial Ed Henry, a well known Lake Forest boy, who had some pleasant things of a complimentary nature to say. The trip proved financially all that the management expected and gave the members formal public practice. The boys were especially pleased with the interest shown them by Mr. N. D. Pratt and many other Lake Forest people who attended.

The three clubs will appear at their best next Saturday evening, Washington's birthday in their regular home concert to be given in the Art Institute. Mr. T. W. H. Curry, '04, now of the law department, is expected to sing. The patriotic song, "Flag without a Stain" and some other features in keeping with the day will be given. The program will be especially attractive, but the promenade after the concert, which was announced, will be omitted.

All the students and friends of the musical clubs can contribute largely to the success of these representative College organizations by supporting the home concert. The management is depending on this and the concerts to follow weekly in the city and at points near by for a sufficient sum to make a spring tour possible and successful. No other student organizations can more properly bring Lake Forest before the people than the musical clubs, if a successful tour is made.

COLORED SONG SERVICE.

Rarely has it been the pleasure of a Lake Forest audience to enjoy a more interesting service than the one given in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening. The evening was devoted entirely to the colored race, the program consisting of addresses and singing of those melodies that made the "Jubilee Singers" famous. The exercises began with "O Rise and Shine," sung by the chorus of students on the pulpit platform and the choir of young women. This was followed by an address by Mr. W. L. Bray, in which the story of the origin of some the tunes was told and also a brief outline of the history of the Jubilee Singers of Fisk University given. Dr. McClure then introduced the Rev. Mr. Fort, pastor of the African M. E. church in Lake Forest, who, in speaking of the progress of his race in religion, said: "We are a religious race. Eighty-five per cent. of the colored people in the United States are attached to some church, not necessarily as members but as attendants more or less regular."

Credit is due Mr. N. D. Pratt, through whose efforts the music was so successfully arranged. "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" and "Steal Away," sung by the young women, were exceptionally well rendered.

An interesting part of the exercises was the speech by Mr. Peter Williams, who was introduced by Mr. Pratt as having been a slave under one master for twenty-five successive years in Alabama. Mr. Williams told of seeing slaves under guard pass through his master's plantation on their way to be sold on the auction block in Louisiana, men women and children in chains. He also told of having seen a slave traded for a horse.

The last song, "Mary and Martha's just Gone Along," sung by the congregation, closed the services.

LATIN CLUB.


U. of P.'s gross football receipts for the past year amounted to over $30,000.
ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

The fourteenth day of February,
And all young hearts beat high,
The youth writes verses to his love
That praise her to the sky.

Another year and this same rhyme
Another's praises sings
And the fair maid most eagerly
Reads what the postman brings.

Again St. Valentine's Day comes;
Again the fickle lad
His sweet lines to a new love sends
While two hearts now are sad.

But this fine plan comes to an end
As all such will, I fear;
His verses soon come back to him,
With, "For your use next year."

**********************************************************************
in the Social Whirl.

"Sixteen little hearts are pining away,
So we juniors take pity and do not delay,
But call you all forth with pout and array
To meet the seniors on Valentine's Day."

This dainty little invitation was enough in itself to insure a pleasant time to the juniors' guests Friday evening at Ferry Hall. As is the usual case, the party was held in the gymnasium, which was decorated in the class colors. Hearts of every description and size were in profusion. After the distribution of valentines, of which everyone received a generous share, a unique exhibition of archery took place; the girls serving as targets for the aims of the skilful bowmen. One end of the hall was screened off with draperies, where refreshments were served.

Miss Sargent chaperoned, being assisted in receiving by Miss Brown, Miss Thomas and Miss Reynolds. In every particular the party was a success, and all felt grateful to their charming hostesses who had taken such pains to give a most delightful evening.

* * *

Junior and senior girls who are members of the Aletheian Literary Society entertained their friends among the College boys at a St. Valentine's meeting in the Aletheian hall Friday evening. The program which they presented could hardly have been excelled, and showed to advantage the talent of the young women along literary as well as social lines.

After the presentation of the program, which consisted of music, a society paper and a farce, entitled, "A Box of Monkeys," the guests spent the remainder of the evening in conversation, the singing of College songs and partaking of frappe.

Here is the contents of the program card, which was written on a heart-shaped card in red ink:

Piano Duet, Miss Mellen and Miss Wood; paper, Miss Hodge and Miss Wetherhold; farce, "A Box of Monkeys."

The cast of characters of "A Box of Monkeys" was as follows:

Edward Ralston—a promising young American, half owner of the Sierra gold mine—Miss Keener; Chauncey Oglethorpe—his partner, second son of Lord Doncaster—Miss Skinner; Mrs. Ondego Jones—an admirer of rank—Miss McLeod; Sierra Bengaline—her niece, a prairie rose—Mrs. Torney; Lady Guinevere Llandpoore—an English primrose, daughter of the Earl of Paynaught—Miss Mellen.

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Lincoln's birthday was celebrated at Mitchell Hall with a feast given by the Misses Mary and Abbie Davies.

At 9 p.m. all the girls assembled in Aletheian Hall, each representing the title of some book. The feature of the evening was the guessing of the different books represented. After refreshments had been served, the prizes were awarded. Miss May Rogers received first, Miss Marie Skinner second, and Miss Jessamine Britton the booby prize.

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The excellent sleighing last week was taken advantage of by the Mitchell Hall girls. Wednesday evening a merry party of twenty or more set out from Mitchell Hall amid singing and tooting of horns. After riding around town and serenading the "Sems" their progress was impeded by a stick-in-the-mud, from which they were extricated only by the united efforts of the members of the basketball team. They then went on their way rejoicing.

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A holiday on Lincoln's birthday was altogether too good an opportunity to be lost by the enterprising men of the Phi Pi Epsilon fraternity, and in consequence fourteen of the young women from Ferry Hall enjoyed a very pleasant "informal" at Oakenwald Wednesday afternoon. The hours were from two to five, just long enough for the program of ten dances. Miss Sargent chaperoned. Those present from out of town were the Misses Narder, Pride and Della Stoddard.

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Mrs. Coulter entertained the students of the College a week ago last Wednesday at an afternoon reception. Tomorrow she will receive the Ferry Hall girls and College fellows.

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Miss Clarine Mellen entertained the friends of Miss Julia McKee at an afternoon tea last Friday.
Mr. E. F. Dodge, '91, and wife spent Sunday with Mr. N. D. Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. James, of Milwaukee, are visiting at Mr. J. B. Durand’s.

Several cases of measles among the town children have been reported.

Since the last abundant fall of “the beautiful” several parties have been out to enjoy the fine sleighing.

Miss Daisy Sherman, of New York city, has been visiting at Mr. W. C. Larned’s the past week.

A pleasant family gathering celebrated the birthday of Mrs. Harry Durand at the residence of Mr. L. C. Platt Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fitz-Hugh are expected to return from Chicago and occupy their house in a few weeks.

Mr. Nichols’ stereopticon entertainment at the Social Union club house Thursday evening was attended and enjoyed by many.

Monday afternoon a team of ponies belonging to Mr. Green ran away, throwing out Mr. William Bohman who was in the sleigh with Mr. Green’s hired man. Both men were rather the worse for liquor, and the accident might have been more serious. As it was, Bohman received an ugly gash on his head and also one over his right eye, which necessitated six stitches by Dr. Francis.