THE STENTOR.

Vol. XII. LAKE FOREST, ILL. MARCH 8, 1898. No. 15.

COLLEGE NOTES.

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Fred George of the Law School spent Fri-
day in Lake Forest.

R. H. Curtis spent Friday and Saturday at
his home in the city.

Word has been received of the death of
F. A. DuBridge's father.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Ray and Miss Ruth Ray
visited in Lake Forest Thursday.

E. R. Brown and R. Fauntleroy went to
the Schiller in the city Wednesday.

A fire plug at the east end of North Hall
is being added to the fire equipment.

The new class of 1901 pins are out and are
much in evidence for various reasons.

Visions of Spring exams and theses are
beginning to haunt the college student.

W. S. Elliott returned last Tuesday from
the Y. M. C. A. convention in Cleveland.

New blackboards adorn the walls of the
French room and add much to its appearance.

R. B. Kyle attended the monthly Alumni
dinner at the Briggs House in Chicago
Monday night.

O. A. and D. H. Jackson were both entered
and ran at the meet in Chicago Saturday
night. D. H. Jackson won second place in
the quarter mile.

The Musical Clubs are very busy, rehearsing
almost daily in preparation for the
annual spring trip.

Misses Wood and Miller and Mr. R. Brown
represented the college on the program at
the Rally Thursday.

The Athenaeum Open Meeting scheduled
for Friday evening has been postponed in-
definitely. The reason for this is the lack
of time the members have to prepare a
good program.

J. J. Jackson, J. B. Tewksbury and W. F.
Jackson were on the list of disabled basket
ball men this week. The team is much cri-
ppled.

W. W. Jaeger was re-elected to the cap-
taincy of the base ball team this spring.
The prospects for a successful season are
very bright.

The roof of College Hall is fast coming
into favor as a popular resort. The estab-
ishment of a roof garden there is expected
this spring.

The committee appointed by the Athletic
Association to consult with the Alumni at-
tended the Alumni banquet in Chicago
Monday night.

Thursday afternoon witnessed a scene of
bustling activity in North Hall. It had
been rumored that the trustees were to in-
spect the building, and great was the effect
thereof.

It is reported that a College Hose Compa-
ny is to be organized soon. If we may judge
from the efficient work that was done at the
fire a couple weeks ago by some of the stu-
dents, good service can be assured.

Daily evening concerts are held at six
o'clock at the Boarding Club. The admis-
sion is free and one would be well repaid to
attend one of them. We say one of them
because it is very doubtful whether any one
would ever recover after the second indul-
gence.

Horrible sounds which can be best de-
scribed as like unto a buzz saw quarreling
with a railroad spike issue from the vicinity
of room 37. The investigation committee
hasten with all speed to the scene of the up-
roar and discover that it is only one of the
roomers on the fourth floor brushing his
teeth.

The chess tournament is now under full
swing; at least so the sounds, resembling a
football match which issue from Davies'
room even unto the small hours of the
morning, would seem to indicate. No games have been forfeited as yet and much interest is being taken in the tournament by all. The results so far are as follows: Walker defeated Kemp and Roberts, Matthews defeated Jaeger, Roberts, Rheingans and Davies, Rheingans defeated Brown, Skinner defeated Kemp and Rheingans, Eisenhart defeated Kemp, Roberts, Skinner and Brown, Kemp defeated Roberts and Davies defeated Rheingans, Jaeger, Hui- zenga and Roberts two games.

Fraternity Members in L. F. U.

PHI PI EPSILON (Local)

W. W. Jaeger, J. J. Jackson,
R. B. Kyle, J. A. Blackler,
J. B. Tweksbury, W. A. Walker,
E. R. Brown, A. B. Hoagland,
E. R. Ray, G. W. Eisenhart,
R. H. Huiizenga, L. N. Sickels,
R. H. Curtis, W. F. Jackson,
Associate—Clifford Williams.

KAPPA SIGMA.

W. A. Graff, M. O. Alcott,
H. J. Hanson, J. H. Biggs,
A. H. Colwell, J. F. Scouller,
W. K. Herrick, J. E. Kennedy,
H. N. Miller, C. W. Knouff,
A. B. Lauranz, O. H. McCormack.

Flashes From the Wires.

March 1—Reports that "Tux" has the gout from indulging in too much hash at "Starvation Point."

March 2—(Special to the Stentor.) "Fin" John on time at all meals during the day. Doctors have given up all hopes of his recovery.

March 3—Deacon R—th has a funny (?) experience “seein’ things at night.” Lively meeting at 6:30 a.m. next morning with Sc—ler.

March 4—Telegram received from "Gus." Stranded in the wilds of Wisconsin. Collection taken in the dormitory amounting to nineteen cents which is immediately remitted. He is expected on the first through freight if he is lucky.

March 5—No hash for breakfast. Some extravagant student appropriates the remains of the meal preceding. As a consequence we have real meat for breakfast. For the benefit of the boarders we would refer them to Webster for the definition of meat.

NEWS FROM ARISTOCRACY HEIGHTS.

Good evening!

There is a rumor abroad that one of the faculty will celebrate a birthday very soon.

A circulating wardrobe is an advantage offered to those who live on Senior boulevard.

"And they'll never go there any more"—the daring maidens who walked out on Lake Michigan Wednesday afternoon.

In the voice test for the glee club Friday afternoon "Jig" sung do, but when she reached re she stopped. She could sing no further.

The Heralds of Spring arrived Friday in time for lunch. Nearly everyone indulged. Important question of the day, "Did you eat onies?"

"Stingy" serenades under the windows Friday afternoon in his banana-like way. He sells no goods, because he cannot change the ten-dollar bills.

"You may break; you may shatter their vase, if you will, But the scent of those roses will cling to it still." What roses? "Oh, didn't you see those that were sent to J-s-e and P-d-e?"

We hope with the spring thaw to find on the greensward below the second and third story windows Edith's side comb, "Cherub's" onliest collar button, a few lost stitches from "Petite's" darning, and Jumbo's hair ribbon.

Tragedy in three acts.—(I) Last house on the Bowery. Time, 2 a.m. "Tommy" has poetic inspiration.—(II) Place, same. Time, 2:05 a.m. Arises to jot down poetic inspiration by light of moon.—(III) Place, same. Time, 2:06 a.m. Mouse in waste-basket. Inspiration flees. Likewise "Tommy." Immeasurable loss to the world, of divine poetical effusion.

Social and Personal.

Miss Hull and Miss Goodwin spent Saturday in the city.

Miss Williams took dinner with the seniors Saturday evening.

Some of the "merry six" enjoyed a sleigh-ride to Fort Sheridan on Tuesday.
Miss Lyda Green, of Peoria, Ill., spent Sunday as the guest of Miss Flinn.

Miss Smith, Ferry Hall '38, was entertained by Miss Sizer Friday and Saturday.

Misses Emily Johnson, Mabel Hart and Mabel Flinn attended the Roland Reed matinee Saturday.

Miss Sargent left last week for an extended trip through Nebraska. She will visit the principal schools in the state, and will be absent about ten days.

Miss Sargent entertained at an elaborate dinner in her parlors Monday evening the following persons: Mr. and Mrs. FitzHugh, Professors and Mesdames Smith, Schmidt, Halsey, and Welch. Professors Harper, Stewart, Strong, McNeill, and Dawson; Misses Flinn, Everett, Hart, Hoizenga, Longcor, Baker, Smouse, Copp, Paddock, Johnson, and Moffat.

Recital.

An unusual number of outsiders were present at Professor Eager's recital Monday evening. The program was as follows:
1. Sonata op. 11 No. 2, (Beethoven), Helen Chipman.
2. (a) Widmung, (b) Trompeter, (c) Intermezzo, (d) Lanelie, (e) Reigen (Jensen), Mary Foster.
4. (a) Crescendo, (b) Sur les Ondes, (Schytte), Winifred Patrick.
5. (a) June (Barcarolle—Ishakowsky), (b) Morgengruß, Frohen Wanderer (Jensen), Beulah Payne.
6. (a) Blumenstuck, (b) Arabesque (Schumann), Pauline Neal.
7. Tarantella (Chaminade), Elsie Dewar.

The Art League.

The Art League held its March meeting Friday evening in the studio. The club was entertained by Misses May Jones, Helen Thatcher, Olive Smith, and Jeannette Pennwell. The program was unusually interesting. A paper on “Japanese Art” was read by Miss Hill, and one on “Ancient Pottery” by Miss Butterworth. The music by the mandolin orchestra, Misses Miriam and Marguerite Follansbee, Miss Amy Diehl, and Miss Arabella Warner, added greatly to the pleasure of the evening.

Specials from the Bowery.

Miss Fanny Fonda spent Sunday in the city.

Miss Adele Heard spent Sunday with her sister in the city.

Mrs. Hill, of Austin, Ill., spent Sunday with Edith Murphy.

Mrs. Mary Hartnett Catherwood visited at the Seminary on Friday.

The Summs Septem were guests of Mrs. FitzHugh at Insley for luncheon Saturday.

Miss Dexter, of Milwaukee, spent several days last week with her friend, Miss Helen Creelman.

Julia Stirmenman, of Winona, Minn., spent several days with her sister, Miss Georgiana, last week. She expects to join the Happy Band after the spring vacation.

Misses Beulah Paine and Pauline Neal, with friends from Chicago, attended a musical recital in the city Saturday. The box-party was given by Professor Eager.

Of Interest.

Summs Septem have accepted the challenge of the “Picked Team” to a game of “hot” basket ball to be played Saturday, March 10.

Oh! I don't know—we cannot all be honored.

Dudley has begun to thaw rapidly. We tremble for the future.

“Tom” and “Pete” are still practicing their “Romeo and Juliet,” and the community suffers.

We are told that things are not made in vain. But how 'bout a pretty sem.? Is she not maiden vain. C. F. D.

We fear the results of M——k's craving for gin (ger snaps.)

Pa sent his pet a copy book: “Practice ten minutes every day.” So Pet writes A B C’s and things. Pa says, “That is the way.”

Discussions in the library became so heated last week that several magazines exploded—Scribner's for October among the missing.

Madame P—— has opened hair dressing parlors on the Bowery.
THE STENTOR

Published weekly through the school year by the students of Lake Forest University.

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR, - ROBERTSON BROWN

Associate Editors and Reporters.
Richard Curtis - - - - College
May Rogers - - - - Mitchell Hall
Maud Everett - - - - Ferry Hall
E. S. Hamlin - - - - Academy
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Sarah Williams - - - - Exchange
J. B. Tewksbury - - - - Exchange

BUSINESS MANAGER, - - W. A. GRAFF
ADVERTISING AGENT - CYRUS KNOUFF

Subscription: For the school year, $1.50 in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

Entered in the Post Office at Lake Forest, Ill., as second-class matter.

Last week one of the magazines was taken from the reading room and has not as yet been returned. Until this magazine is returned the succeeding numbers will not be put in the reading room. This matter of a reading room is one on which some action should be taken. The condition it is in now does not warrant its assumption of such a name as reading room yet, unless the students who use this room are willing to use it properly, it will not be possible to ask with any degree of expectancy for anything better. The students themselves help supply the room with periodicals and an endeavor is also made to sell the periodicals at auction to those who wish to keep files of such papers. The magazine which has been taken from the room recently is one which is already sold for a file and it is unjust to the purchaser and to all, to commit this act of robbery.

Last Saturday afternoon and evening Mr. Stagg, of Chicago University, conducted his great indoor athletic and gymnastic carnival at Tattersalls. Mr. Stagg is to be congratulated upon the success of this event, as is also his track team for their success in winning the pennant for team championship. Such a meet, held in a building so well adapted for the work as Tattersalls, cannot help but arouse an interest in College Athletics in the west and especially in Chicago, which from its central location will always be the meeting place of the Western Intercollegiate Athletic Association.

We notice in the columns of the Illini that A. O. Jackson, of University of Illinois Law School, has been appointed chairman of the 8th district of the American Republican College League. This district comprises Illinois and Missouri. From the large part which the College Leagues took in the campaign of '96 it is reasonable to say that they will and must exert a larger influence in the coming campaigns. The students of U. of I. have already organized a "William J. Bryan Club," and it is likely the Republicans of that University will have a particularly interesting time quelling the Bryanites.

ALUMNI MEETING.

The regular monthly meeting of the Chicago Club of Lake Forest Alumni was held at the Briggs House Monday night. The members met and took dinner at 6:30 p. m., after which a business meeting was held. The question of adopting a Coaching System, in which the Alumni should assure the furnishing of a coach for the various athletic teams in their seasons, was discussed. A committee was appointed to confer with the undergraduate students on Thursday, March 17. For this purpose a mass-meeting of the students will be called that evening. A large number of Alumni were in attendance, among them being: T. S. Jackson, E. S. Wells, Jr., Ed. Wise, F. A. Hayner, Aubrey Warren, Fred Skinner, H. L. Bird, S. E. Gruenstein, George Rice, Dave Fales, A. O. Jackson, D. H. Jackson, Chas. Keener, A. W. Humeiton, D. S. Wentworth, Leland Gilleland, W. S. Kilgour, N. K. Baker, R. B. Kyle, C. D. Wenban.

From Schiller.

Alone in the dusky stage coach,
Through the long dark night we sat,
And we thrilled the gloomy shadows,
With our laughter, jest and chat.

Then when Aurora's day beams,
Brought back the day and stir—
Ah, child, between us dozing—
Love, the blind passenger.—The Sibyl.
ACADEMY NOTES.

Prof. Welch visited Elgin last week.

John Johnston is sick with tonsillitis.

Miss Lily Welch visited with Prof. and Mrs. Welch last week.

Mrs. B. M. Smith and her niece, Florence Smith, visited at the Academy Saturday.

Prof. Halsey and family took tea at the Remsen with Prof. and Mrs. Welch Thursday.

The Senior class has received their new class pins. Everybody seems well pleased with them.

Society spirit runs high in the Academy now-a-days. Promise is given of a fine contest.

Last Tuesday the second base ball team met and elected Walker Banning captain and "Spiv" Holden manager.

Miss Glendora Stuart and Miss Grace E. Brockway visited our Virgil class Saturday. (Two more bushels of wheat.)

Several of the boys attended the meeting of the Art Institute at Mr. W. C. Larned's Thursday and heard General McClure read his War Paper.

E. S. Hamm will speak before the Academy Y. M. C. A. tonight. He will speak on his visit in Cleveland. Come out to one of the best meetings of the year.

Last Wednesday the football team had its picture taken. The price of the picture is one dollar. Orders should be handed in to Manager P. S. Terwilleger.

Prof. Dudley is to deliver a lecture Saturday, March 26th, at 3 o'clock at Field's Columbian Museum, on "Color and Mimicry in Animals as a Means of Protection."

Follett skipped Virgil and went home Saturday. (He would have been there if he had known what he was to miss by being absent.) Result—suddenly sick at 2:30 Monday.

MITCHELL HALL NOTES.

Miss Doak of Chicago University spent Sunday with Miss Steele.

Misses Stewart and Douglass visited in Waukegan Friday evening.

Miss Anna Louise Wilcox of Nacomb was a guest of the Misses McClenehan Sunday.

Miss Atlee read a most interesting paper in Alethian Society Friday evening, on "The Parks and Palaces of England."

A joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. was held at Mitchell Hall Thursday evening. The reports given of the Cleveland convention by Miss McClenehan and Mr. Elliott of the college, also Mr. Hamm of the academy were of great interest.

PRAISE MEETING.

On next Sunday, March 13th, the Foreign Missionary Societies of Lake Forest will hold their Annual Praise Meeting in the Presbyterian Church at half past three o'clock. This service, always an enjoyable one, promises this year to be of exceptional interest. Prof. J. Ross Stevenson of McCormick Seminary, one of the three members of the Executive Committee in whose hands were the arrangements for the Convention of Student Volunteers recently held in Cleveland, is to be the speaker of the occasion, and his address will have for its subject some phase of this great uprising among the students of our land. The students of Lake Forest are earnestly urged to be present to give Prof. Stevenson such a reception as he should have in a college town and to receive the help and stimulus which they can not fail to receive from his words.

AN EPITAPH.

Here lies a gentle zephyr,
Stone dead from cruel fright;
A naughty "jimson" stung him,
And closed his eyes so bright.

Now from his death take warning,
My gentle little friend,
That he who seeks "to dally,"
Will reach a bitter end.

The pansy still its sweetness sheds,
The red rose still does bloom;
Nor do they drop a salty tear
Upon his silent tomb.
BASKET BALL GAME.

On Saturday evening the basket ball team met the severest defeat of the season at the hands of the West Side Y. M. C. A. of Chicago. That the defeat was so overwhelming and the game was so one sided was due chiefly to the fact that the West Side team is an organization which has played the game for five years against the fact that this is the first season of play for the Varsity team. There was no inherent weakness in the Varsity play except, perhaps, the failure to stay close enough to opposing men. The West Side people played a remarkably fast game; their passing was swift and accurate; their forwards and center covered the floor in the quickest playing ever seen in the gymnasium, and all the men were able to throw baskets, seemingly, in any position or from any part of the floor. The story of the game is simply that the Varsity was out-played and out-classed at every point of play. The size of the score may be also attributed some what to the fact that our team was in a poor condition as there was scarcely a varsity man who was not more or less crippled as a result of practice play against scrub. The game was interesting despite the one sided score and was watched by a large and enthusiastic audience. Quite a diversion was created by the fact that the gas went on a strike at an exciting moment and all was inky blackness save for occasional "flashes" from the east side of the gallery.

The game was a remarkably clean one—free from fouls and the West Siders are considered a very gentlemanly team. This team has not been defeated this season and last week they met and won by a score of 42 to 18 from Hull House who recently played here.

Following is the line up and score:

**West Side.**

Baumgartner  r. f.  Tewksbury.
Seller  l. f.  Curtis.
Pelguin  c.  Jaeger.
French  r. g.  Miller.
Oliphant  l. g.  Kemp.

Goals from field:

Baumgartner 3, Seller 10, Pelguin 1, French 10, Oliphant 2, Curtis 1, Miller 1.

Goals from fouls:  Pelguin 1, Baumgartner 1, Oliphant 1, Jaeger 2.

Fouls:  Baumgartner 1, Oliphant 1, Jaeger 1, Curtis 1, Kemp 1.

Final score—West Side 53, Varsity 6.

THE RESULT.

"It is curious" I said, watching the flames beneath the chafing dish musingly, "it is curious how strong becomes the paternal feeling of an author for the children of his imagination. Sometimes the feeling of fatherhood is actually oppressive. He reaches a time when the people in his books are more real to him than the beings who fret around him in actual life. Their joys, their sorrows, their sins and their repentance weigh upon his soul and force him to live a double life."

"Explain yourself" said the host as he refilled my beer mug. "It is not hard to understand, I continued. "There is moral law in the world of imagination and it is the same moral law that dominates the realms of actuality. The only works of fiction which have lived are the ones that have done homage to this law. A work of art which is morally defective in this sense, carries with it the germs of its own decay. The creatures of our imagination possess their own conscience and if an author causes them to offend against this inner monitor he himself pays the penalty. Art cannot be used as a club to cudgel the world into the service of Satan. I have gotten a very large family in the realm of fancy. Nemesis controls them. There is not one of them against whose nature I have taken a liberty who has not, in the end, revenged himself upon me, his creator."

"All of which is too deep—or too frivolous—for me," remarked the poet, who felt that he was not in the same class with a writer of prose fiction.

To the great satisfaction of my hearers, who were paying more attention to the chafing dish than to my remarks, the Welsh rabbit at that instant rewarded the efforts of our host, and the fine spun theories that I had injected into the conversation gave place to the more materialistic topics that emanated, as it were, from toasted cheese.

"The moral obligation of an author to his digestive apparatus," remarked the philosopher, glancing at me mockingly as I held up my plate for a second helping from the chafing dish, "is not an unimportant consideration."

I quaffed my beer haughtily, not deigning to answer. When a man with a creative mind meets a theorist, steeped in the learning of the schools, his safest course lies along the path of silence. I had long ago
learned to allow the sarcasm of the philosopher to remain unanswered but on this night I had good cause to regret that I had not acted upon his delicate warning against the dangers which lurk around the seductive Welsh rabbit.

That I had indulged too freely in beer and cheese was the last thought that crossed my mind as I crawled into bed an hour later. I had almost reached the conclusion that I was doomed to a night of wakefulness and repentance when a soft light routed the shadows in the room and I saw, with astonishment, that a young man was approaching my bed. That he was not one of my late companions I quickly observed, but there was that in his face which convinced me that I had known him intimately at some period of my life.

"You will pardon my intrusion," he said, seating himself on the edge of the bed and speaking with a strange mixture of courtesy and command. "Do you not recall my face?"

"I—I am very glad—to see you—Mr.—Mr.—" I faltered, unwilling to admit that I had forgotten him. He smiled quizzically.

"Mr. Plantaganet Marmaduke is my name. You remember me now, do you not?" I was sitting bolt upright in bed gazing at my guest, while awe and amazement hurt the muscles of my face.

"Plantaganet Marmaduke! Can it be possible! I killed you in my first book. Or rather, I compelled you to commit suicide. But Marmaduke I always liked you. I regretted the artistic necessity of cutting you down in the very flower of your youth."

"I believe you," he answered, a kindly expression resting on his handsome face. "You showed your conscientiousness by making my escape from self destruction impossible. But it is to your clumsiness that I owe years of hopeless misery which I have passed since you forced me to drive a bullet through my brain." He gazed at me with melancholy reproach.

"My clumsiness" I cried angrily. "What accusation is this you bring against me. Even my most savage critics said—" "I know all about that," he broke in. "They told you that you were an artist and all that sort of thing but none of them had the insight to tell you that you were a brute." I attempted to spring out of bed and throw Plantaganet out of the room, but he placed a detaining hand on my chest and I sank back among the pillows.

"I am here for a set purpose and you must hear me out," he said sternly. "It is curious, you know, how strong becomes the paternal feeling of an author for the children of his imagination."

"If there is anything I can do for you Marmaduke" I said hysterically.

"There is only one thing I lack," he said sternly, "and you alone can give it to me."

"And that is?" I faltered.

"Sepulture.

His words thrilled me with a dread significance. I strove to turn from his face but the effort was vain. "Explain yourself" I whispered, panting for breath. "Do you not understand?" he answered, "did you not kill me at the end of the chapter?"

"I did," I acknowledged, "I intended to have you shoot yourself but—" "But what?" he asked sternly, with a cruel smile playing about the corners of his mouth. "Frankly Plantaganet" I said, calling him familiarly by his first name, "I didn't know what to do with your body."

"Ha! Ha!" he laughed mockingly. "You brute! Did I not tell you that you were a brute. You pride yourself on your literary skill, on your conscientiousness as a creator and yet you prefer to condemn me to years of homeless wandering, to giving me a grave. You condemned me to a weary search for a grave in preference to deferring my death until such time as you had gained sufficient technical skill to satisfy your reader and myself. In other words you put a bullet through my brains at the same time that yours gave out. It is a frequent crime with young authors, but, happily for me, I have found my creator in time to have him right the wrong he has done me." I felt his cold hand upon my neck and for the moment I suspected he was about to choke the life out of me.

"Mercy, Marmaduke," I cried, struggling to free myself. "Give me time! give me time! give me breath! I'll explain." He reseated himself and gazed at me coldly. "Plantaganet Marmaduke," I said with all the dignity of a parent asserting his rights, "I don't care to be bulldozed into remedying the injustice I did you years ago but I will admit that you have a claim on me. Now the point is this. You want a grave and I want a mystery. I have always had a fondness for you and your name. I'll put you in the first chapter. Half way through you can repeat your little specialty with the
pistol and before the chapter ends I will see
that you have a fitting interment at Rose
Hill or—perhaps you prefer cremation.”

A look of horror overspread my visitor’s
pale face. “No cremation for me please,”
he cried. “I could a tale unfold whose
lightest word,” etc. But give me a quiet
funeral and a comfortable grave anywhere
you please. If you will do this for me
father, I’ll—I’ll ” “You’ll what?” I asked
eagerly. “I’ll teach you to eat Welsh rare-
bits” he screamed, springing up and land-
ing full force upon my chest. I struggled
to throw him off but the more I wriggled
the heavier he grew. “Marmaduke” I gasp-
ed, “Marmaduke give me air! Mercy! Mercy!”
I felt that my end had come, that my vis-
itor was about to add murder to his crime of
suicide when with a mighty effort I hurled
him from my chest and sat up in bed—wide
awake.

A CONTRIBUTOR.

STUDENT RALLY.

The second of the Student Rallys was held
in Art Institute last Thursday afternoon at
four o’clock. All the departments were
well represented in the attendance and the
auditorium was well filled. The program
was given by Miss Miller and Miss Wood of
Mitchell Hall, Miss Thatcher and Miss
Soutter of Ferry Hall, Sheddon of the
Academy and Brown of the college. The
address of the afternoon was given by Dr.
Ray who gave an interesting talk upon
“Character and Character Formation,” end-
ing with a witty and especially well ren-
dered story illustrative of the points taken.

The next Rally is to be on the first Thurs-
day afternoon of April, when President
McClure promises us an “entire change of
program.”

EXCHANGE.

The University of Chicago will debate
with the University of Michigan at Ann
Arbor, April 29th.

Steps are being taken at Harvard to estab-
lish a required course in physical culture
which will count towards a degree.

The contributions towards buying the
Lowell estate in Cambridge and making a
park of it have reached $21,000. The sum
needed is $35,000.

The University of Chicago has posted a
bulletin which notifies students that it is
bad taste to smoke near the entrance to
buildings visited by women, adding that
there is no rule beyond that of courtesy and
good sense.

Princess Therese, of Bavaria, daughter of
the prince regent, has received the Ph. D.
degree from the Munich University. Her
Royal Highness, who has recently written
a scientific book of travel on the Brazilian
tropics, is the first lady on whom this
honor has been conferred.—DePauw Pallad-
dium.

Thompson Ice Cream Co.
Largest makers of
FINE ICE CREAMS
In The World.
132 Wabash Av., Chicago.
H. L. HOGUE, Agt. for Lake Forest.

Vigoral
a Foe to Fatigue.
—Nourishing—refreshing—a perfect health drink—the most nutritive
portion of prime beef appetizingly prepared. For athletes, cyclists,
invalids, for everyone. Prepared in a minute, with cold or hot water.
Sold by all druggists and grocers.
Armour & Company, Chicago.
“Various Views on Vigoral” mailed free.