

THE PHILLIPPIAN.

VOL. III.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS., MARCH 12, 1881.

No. 13

ABBOT ACADEMY.

Dear Phillipian,—"Out of nothing nothing comes," and never was the truth of this melancholy assertion more plainly evident than as we review the last two weeks, and meditate upon the great dearth of events during that time. What, indeed, can we do but fall back on that never-failing and much-abused topic of conversation, the weather. Nor is this, at present, an unpromising field, for surely a winter which takes its departure in the midst of a heavy thunder-storm is not to be lightly set aside. As to the state of the weather of late, nothing can so fully describe it as a conjugation of the verb to rain, or perchance an account of the rainy season in South America. And the mud produced by this condition of affairs is a significant reminder of the fact that spring is not far distant,—that dangerous season when, according to the old conundrum, the trees bark, the grass shoots, and the flowers have pistils.

Monday evening brought with it a lecture upon the "Glaciation of North America," given by Rev. Mr. Wright in the Town Hall. The lecture was interesting, and, notwithstanding the bad walking, many were present to enjoy it. Saturday afternoon our usual exercises gave place to an entertaining talk upon Greece, by Mr. Eaton,—a talk not of the ancient history of Greece, nor of its art, but of the living Greece of to-day, as he had seen it.

Last Sunday Miss Olive M. Twichell, a graduate of the class of '76, was with us, paying a farewell visit before she sets out for the life of missionary labor to which she has so nobly devoted herself. She sails on the 31st for Broosa, Turkey, where she is to take charge of a girls' school; thus adding one more name to the list of Abbot Academy graduates at work in foreign mission-fields.

And now once more the air begins to be filled with the occasional murmurs of "vacation" and "going home," and the principal question agitating the school mind is what classes are to have oral examinations at the end of the term. '83.

HARVARD COLLEGE.

[We received our Harvard letter just too late to appear in our last number.]

Dear Phillipian,—At this season of the year there is much less of interesting news in the way of athletics, etc., than at other times when foot-ball, base-ball and boating engross the general attention.

The winter meeting of the athletic association will be held in the Hemenway Gymnasium March 12, 17 and 29. On the second and third days ladies will be admitted. The last day Dr. Sargent will give some special exhibitions.

Capt. Perkins, of the Freshman crew, has accepted the challenge of the Columbia Freshmen. Time and place of race is to be announced. Last year the race took

place at New London. The *Echo* of February 24 states that the "New London authorities are decidedly averse to any more Freshman races." All the class crews are working faithfully in the gymnasium. Keefe, who pitched on the Troy nine last season, has been coaching the candidates for the Freshman nine. It is expected they will make a creditable showing in the coming season.

The *Lampoon*, which was given up last spring, has been revived. Its editors are mainly from the Senior class.

There have been rumors that Dr. Peabody had handed in his resignation to the Faculty. But we are happy to state now that he has not resigned, and hope he may be able to continue his labors still longer.

J. A.

YALE COLLEGE.

March 9, 1881.

Dear Phillipian,—But five weeks remain before the Spring recess, and the Freshmen begin to look forward to the time when they will turn Sophomores and no longer be known as "freshies." On the 22d of Feb. the Freshmen inherited the right of carrying canes, so now they can swing as much style as anybody. The customary "banger" rush come off Tuesday night before Washington's birthday. The Sophomores were victorious after a hard struggle of half an hour.

For a wonder, no member of the Faculty attempted to put a stop to the rush.

The examination for the Freshmen in gymnastics (dumb-bell and club-swinging) has been held, and eight men were condoned.

These conditioned men are given a second examination, and those failing in that are required to make it up in Livy. The Freshman class will be divided according to this term's work in about two weeks.

The Winter Meeting of the Athletic Association was held Wednesday and Saturday, Feb. 23d and 26th.

F. W. Rogers took the heavy-weight sparring. E. E. Thompson entered for the heavy-weight wrestling, which was declared a draw as both men were injured at the second fall.

The new debating society in '84 is becoming quite popular. The society is limited to sixty; the number is filled and several men are waiting for vacancies. '84.

Dear Phillipian,—On looking over an old PHILLIPPIAN, we find an article written by one "Senex," who seems from his own standpoint to have proved conclusively that the youth of the present generation, losing the qualities which were wont to mark a sterling New England boy of the past, are fast becoming effeminate by reason of the fact that they are paying more than due attention to the matter of dress.

Nothing is more foreign to our intention than to seem to place ourself in the atti-

tude of passing criticism upon one who is our elder and doubtless superior. Experience with the officers of our class-rooms has taught us that it is a habit not conducive to general prosperity. We only wish to present the subject in a different light, and hope we may be pardoned in venturing to disagree with such a venerable personage as "Senex" makes himself out to be.

Had we been informed in dulcet tones that we were great, ugly, horrid boys, so! or in accents of deepest bass that we were impudent young blackguards,—we should have uttered not a word of complaint. We are fast becoming used to that sort of thing.

To be taken to task, however, for vanity about our dress, for caring too much for the color of our necktie or the pattern of our suit, is an accusation from which we had hoped to be exempted. It is by no means our intention to deny that there are fops the world over. We may see them by raising our eyes and merely regarding the stream of humanity which passes to and fro around us every day. Yet we fail to see, too, why any one is led to believe that the fops in the world are confined to the younger generation.

"Senex" may be right in individual cases. He doubtless speaks from actual observation. Will the majority confirm his opinion? The falsity of the logic which leads one to judge the whole from a single example needs only to be demonstrated to be granted. And it is the aggregate, the majority, with which we have to deal.

Unquestionably there is danger of running to an extreme in the matter of dress, and there is too great absurdity when this extreme is reached. But is it not wiser to run to this extreme than to the opposite?

We trust we shall not be utterly annihilated by reason of our innocent reflections. We are young yet, and there is hope for us. We are a very harmless class, if we do wear rather striking garments. We shall feel just as Senex does when we are as old as he is. We shall stand appalled at the impudence which we have displayed, and we shall thank Dame Fortune that we know better now.

JUVENTUS.

Dr. Hawkes goes into the White House, not as President, but as Lord Pedagogue for the President's sons, who will enter Williams in the fall. Dr. Hawkes has a lucrative practice at Helena, Montana, which he has temporarily left at the request of President Garfield, to whom his skill in training Phillipian youth has become favorably known.

Balch, Dyer, Forbes, Headley, Slack, Stearns, of the Senior class in the Seminary, Boynton of the Middle, and Beach of the Junior, are "old boys." Skeele of the Senior class was teacher from '75 to '78.

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At the Andover Town Meeting held March 7, on motion of Mr. W. F. Draper, a resolution was passed annulling the By-Law which forbids coasting in Andover, and instructing the Selectmen to be guided hereafter by the State law. The State law provides that the Selectmen shall so regulate the coasting as to protect, and at the same time accommodate, the public. The Selectmen of last year were reelected at this meeting, and as they have already declared in favor of the sport, we can congratulate ourselves upon the prospect of coasting under protection of law. No matter if there is little chance this season of profiting by the new order of things. It is glory enough to have secured the repeal of that By-Law. The question of whether or no the students should coast down Andover Hill has been agitated for a longer time than it took to fight the Revolution. For many years the By-Law was triumphant. No one could slide without being in danger of arrest and fine.

The winter of 1879-80 did not bring much snow and ice, and there was not much coasting. No coaster was arrested, and we began to think that the opposition was as dead as the witchcraft excitement that once raged in Essex County. But late in January of this year seven of our school-fellows, out sliding in the moonlight, were arrested and fined. The school was indignant and no wonder. It was soon discovered that the Selectmen were our friends in the matter. Now we know that the people of the town were not anxious that the By-Law should be strictly enforced, since this Town Meeting has abolished it. So it is plain that the Chief of Police who made the arrest and earned his fee was the one source of trouble. But next winter no coaster need fear him for he will have no By-Law to enforce.

Let us rejoice, then, that coasting is gained, and that we have so many friends in Andover.

PHILLIPS has come to be looked upon by some people as preparing its graduates especially for Yale College. This is a mistaken idea. To be sure, for some years past more of her men have entered Yale than any other one college. But the prospective Yale men have not had a great majority in the graduating classes. In last year's class, of the men going to college, ten chose Yale, six Amherst, five Princeton, four Harvard, one Bowdoin, one Dartmouth and one Michigan University.

The course of study is not shaped so as to make Phillips a Yale school in any such way as Hopkins Grammar School is made a Yale school or Phillips Exeter Academy a Harvard school. On the Faculty of the Classical Department we have one graduate of Dartmouth, one of Yale, one of Am-

herst and one of Harvard. There seems to be no direct influence brought to bear in favor of any college. The Andover idea is to help each student to the knowledge he ought to have before beginning the course of study in a first-rate college, and then to let him choose for himself the college which seems best suited to his own peculiar needs. The plan works well and the college entrance examinations are not troublesome.

Ah! A note. "Will come this afternoon." We polish up the silver knocker on our sanctum door, and await with ecstatic joy the approaching hour. A gentle rapping, and with fluttering heart we swing wide open our door. "Any old clothes?" The individual was a lineal descendant of Judas, for we saw it in the two eyes on either side of his immense elbow-like nose. We coolly answer, "I-guess-not," and swing tight shut the door. We resume our expectant waiting, and the hour passes. Another gentle tapping. There can be no deception this time; so we open the door with a great deal of confidence, and—"Any old clothes?" This time a dusky son of Ham, the genuine article, who would make the blackest night look pale in comparison. "Any old pants?—pay a good price." We recollected an old pair that we had worn for two or three years before we became an editor, since which time we have gone in debt for a new pair. The old ones ill became the dignity of our position. Besides a disagreeable lacking in the seat, they had a couple of shortcomings in the legs, and a slight abrasion on the knees. We thought we might part with them if we were to receive a good price; so we brought them forth, and triumphantly held them up. "How much will you give me for these?" Ye Ethiopic son scans them with his experienced eyes. "Twenty-five cents." "No!" "How much do you want for them?" We told him we wanted four dollars. A blush mounted his swarthy cheek, and with a muttered ejaculation he turned on his heel and left. We carefully return our veteran piece of wearing apparel to its pristine lurking place, and again give ourselves over to pleasing reverie. Another hour passes, and the shades of Erebus begin to mount the eastern sky. We almost despair of meeting our anxiously-expected guest, when a rustling sound on the stairs comes to our ears. We do not wait for the knocker, but open the door to meet our belated visitor, and are just on the point of rushing into the arms of—"Any old clothes to sell?" We wilted. A second Israelite stands before us with a bundle on his back larger than that of Bunyan's Christian. "We pay a good price!" The "we" and emphatic "good" captivated us. We took him to be the representative of some rich and philanthropic firm. Moreover, he was very cross-eyed, and we thought he might overlook any slight delinquencies in our old trousers. So we brought them forth again, and handed them over to him. He inspects them with much satisfaction, and asks, "How much do you want for them?" We thought we wouldn't take advantage of his eye-sight, and modestly said, "Three dollars and a half." He rolled his eyes in a fearful manner, in vain endeavor to look at us. "Why, look here," said he, holding

them up, "here is a hole in the seat big as the Dead-Sea, and there are a couple in the knees that would let the whole of the Sea of Galilee through, and the bottoms of the legs look like the Maine sea-coast,—there's a big rip, and not a button on 'em—I'll give you just fifteen cents." "No you won't; let's have them. We will save them up to make clothes for our posterity! Good-day, sir." And we slammed the door, with a reflection upon the deceptive looks of human eyes. We conclude our guest has the measles, and so we go to our boarding-house and drown our disappointment and chagrin in water diluted with tea.

Exchanges.

The *Exonian* has its columns enlivened by a Harvard correspondent. It still calls for a press association, and pays the usual compliment to our artist. (?) Well, we are indulgent on this score.

The *Lantern*, O.S.U., shows much good common sense in its columns. The editorials are manly and pointed. It speaks of the impetus given to education in the sciences during the last few years, and wisely concludes that the present enthusiastic reception of scientific investigation must receive a reaction at no distant day, and the classics again become the groundwork for mental culture. Well, in these parts Latin and Greek still hang on with their primeval tenacity.

"'84" in the *Echo* has some quaint sarcasms on Harvard life. Speaking of the course of study demanded by the Faculty he says:

"We really have no time for it at Harvard. Our afternoons are too short for Gymnasium work, foot-ball, rowing, boxing, etc., and training for the athletic contests. Our evenings are taken up by our social duties, the play, the opera, and the necessity of occasionally favoring Mary Anderson, Salvini, or Bernhardt with our support. Our mornings are, to be sure, not so crowded, and I suppose we could now and then attend an examination, or even perhaps a lecture, if we were allowed to choose our own time, and especially during Lent. But then, what with newspapers, magazines, and new books, which really must be read, you know, if one is to do himself justice in conversation; and what with writing for the College papers, and an occasional headache, one's mornings are seldom found long enough for study. And then we have to devote an hour or two now and then to whist and billiards, for these accomplishments are so thoroughly 'de rigueur' that no one who has any regard for his standing in College would think of allowing himself to grow rusty in them. Surely a majority of the Faculty must know that at Harvard, at least, regular study is as impossible as it is inconsistent with the best interests of the College, as is proved by the falling off in athletics during the last few years. I hope that steps will soon be taken to remedy the evil."

After due deliberation the *Critic* concludes that the compositions for the prize are too pitiable to publish, and has the consideration not to mention the names of the two competitors. The *Critic* strongly favors the association.

The *Vox*, Amsterdam, N.Y., ought to be, and is, good. Geo. H. Taylor, '57, is principal of the Amsterdam Academy.

Here and There.

Is "the dancing of the flakes" a snow-ball?

We can coast now—on wheels.

Teacher:—To whom was Tennyson's 'In Memoriam' dedicated?" Sleepy chap in the corner:—"Iambic tetrameter."

Spring has come, and the sound of the double ripper will no longer be heard in the land.

For the last three or four months every base-ballist in the land has been off his base. Some of them were out on a fly.

In the recent gymnasium exhibition at Amherst, Greene took prizes on the bars, batule board, and in tumbling.

An Amherst professor, late for his recitations at Smith College, finds a large part of the class sitting on the desk, and remarks: "Well, young ladies, this suggests to me that I ought not to sit on the desk so much."—*Student.*

The Harvard *Lampoon* has been revived Tiffany & Co. are making the Intercollegiate Athletic prize cup, to be worth \$300.

Princeton has secured the services of Prof. Raymond, instructor of elocution at Williams.

FRESHMAN, who flunked because he knew not what "came next."—"I'll bet that Garfield, when he was in college, could not always tell 'what came next.' If he could, I don't wonder that he was made President.—*Athenæum.*"

The Harvard Medical School has 242 students, 176 of whom are from Massachusetts.

About 130 alumni of Amherst met and organized an association for the city of New York February 15.

Harvard and Yale will not have athletic sports.

The Faculty has at last decided that there shall be no more hazing or canerushes in the Scientific School at Yale.

The boat-house of Wesleyan has been sold at sheriff's sale.

The Field Meeting of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association occurs at Mott Haven, May 28.

The *Brunonian* offers a prize bat to the man who shall have the best record on batting at the close of the next intercollegiate contest.

Teacher in rhetoric: "What does the school-room lecture generally precede?" Student, who has "been there:" "Demerits."

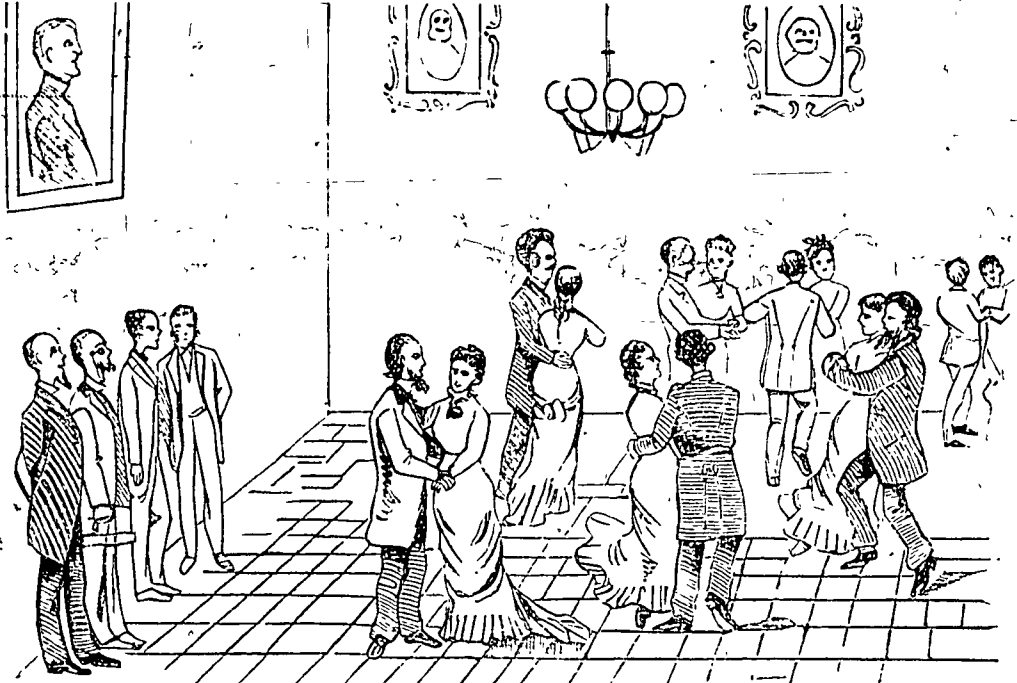
The Faculty of Cornell have shut down on assembling on the campus; also on smoking there.

ALUMNORUM:

We are pleased to learn that E. S. Beach, '79, took the gold medal in the "Prize Oratorical Contest" at Trinity College on the 22d. The contest is held annually, and the speakers are six in number, two being chosen from each of the three highest classes after a competition open to all the members. The orations are original compositions, and the speaking for the appointments is before the Professor of English. Mr. Beach was the founder of the PHILLIPIAN.

Geo. F. Bliven of '77 has just taken his M.D. at the University of New York.

Col. Wm. N. Armstrong, '54, is on King Kalakaua's staff.



Wall-flowers. Prof. P. and Miss M., waiting for the step. Other D.D.'s. Foreign M's, etc.
The Grand Levee at the F. S. Taken by our special artist on the spot at 12.30 A.M.

Charles Fairbanks, of Tunbridge Wells, England, P. A. '39, has given a \$4,000 organ to the New North Church in St. Johnsbury,—a memorial of his father, Gov. Erastus Fairbanks.

Rev. H. G. Spaulding, '56, is lecturing on Rome, with even more than his usual success.

Willcox, valedictorian of '80, stepped off at Andover, on his way back to Amherst, after his Washington birthday vacation trip.

At the dedication of the English High and Latin School building, Boston, Hon. Chas. L. Flint, '45, chairman of the High School committee, and Dr. Moses Merrill, '52, Head Master of the Latin School, took a prominent part. The building cost \$820,000.

Williams has made Edward L. Clark, '54, of Harlem, N.Y., a D.D.

Prof. Carleton, '55, of Connecticut State Normal School, is President of New England Normal School Association.

Phillipian.

Last number for the term.

Porter still rheumatic.

Hughes will not be back until next term.

Six of the classical seniors are sons of ministers, about the usual number.

Coit has been elected Secretary and Treasurer of the PHILLIPIAN for the ensuing term.

The mother of Treasurer Taylor died Feb. 28. Age 84.

The *Mirror* will be out two or three days before the close of the term. Thayer, Tuttle and Beardsley are the editors.

Patteson has been selected by the Middle Scientific Class to represent them on the PHILLIPIAN, vice Hinsdale, who failed to return this term.

The Middlers were last week favored with an illustrated lecture on ancient house architecture by the Latin instructor.

A fine copy of Dr. Symmons's *Aeneid*, 2 vol. 1-2 calf, Chiswick press 1820, is the latest addition to the Virgil shelf in the Taylor library.

Mary Anderson is about as great a favorite with the students of Phillips as Alice Oates is with Cornell men.

The Middlers of both departments meet Prof. Churchill every Monday morning for a lesson in elocution. Begin to practice for next year.

The manly bosoms of our successful athletes have been decorated. The prizes were awarded last Monday.

The portrait in the great hall of the late Ex-President Woods, of Bowdoin College, has gone to Boston to be copied for Bowdoin.

Preparations are being actively made for the play, and it will probably come off upon the last Wednesday of the term.

A.—"Going to Fem. Sem. reception?"

B.—"No! you?" A.—"No! didn't get any invitation, did you?" B.—"Yes, got an invitation to stay away!"

"Why are the Bradford Fem. Sems. like the Apostle Paul?" "Because they write epistles to the Phillipians." Why are the Cads like the Apostle Paul? Answers solicited.

We understand that one of the attractions at the Winter Meeting of the Athletic Association will be the boxing of Mr. Dole and his brother. They are two experts, and we expect to see some fine work.

The measles are on the wane. Taber, Flanders and Meacham were confined to their rooms for a few days, but they are out again. Fortune has not favored us with any such occasion for rest.

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