

The Phillipian.

VOL. V.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS., DECEMBER 9, 1882.

No. 7

MONDAY MORNING. (DEC. 4.)

Oh, chapel bell, hast thou a cold?
To tell the truth thou actest old.
Say, dost thou any aching feel
As loud thy voice sounds peal on peal,
And harsh you creak with flying wheel?
Else why that awful piercing wail
That comes from thee upon the gale,
When with steam whistle thou dost cope
With Hudson tugging at the rope?
Did icy frosts thy members chill
As through the night you hung so still?
Or is it really rotten rust,
That you must either squeak or bust?
It must be this; or, clogged with dust
Your bearings grate, and squeak you must.
Haste, Hudson, haste! and get some grease
And set the shrieking bell at ease.

YE MISCHIEVOUS CADS.

Professor A. set out one day
His empty oil-can by the door.
By some mischance, it meets the glance
Of two who've oft played tricks before.

It calls to mind an awful grind,
And visions of Professor's lamp.
Then with a will they quickly fill
It with pump-water, and decamp.

They watch that night, with wild delight,
To see the poor man waste his matches;
He tries and tries—e'en doubts his eyes—
And still another one he scratches.

Till finding he's quite ta'en in,
Great waves of anguish fill his soul,
And out from his abode of bliss
Strange unprof-etic noises roll.

A FOOT-BALL RETROSPECTUS.

Now that the foot-ball season is over, it might not be out of place in this, the last issue of the term, to take a bird's-eye view of a season which has ended so gloriously for the Academy. Our chickens having hatched, we can boast of the number without feeling that we may lose any of them; for facts are stubborn things for men—even Exeter men—to get around.

The first thing to be noticed is the fact that the committee on foot ball was appointed and at work by Sept. 8th, a date, taking into consideration the difference of the time of the commencement of the term, earlier than that of last year. We think that the committee might without harm and a great deal of profit be selected, say on the third day after the commencement of the school year. By that time the school begins to settle down to the new order of events, and of course the sooner the committee is formed the sooner the team begins to practice. No objection could be raised on the score of the new men for the committee must of necessity consist of the old, tried players of the former year's team.

Well to proceed. Volunteers to practice on the campus were many, although during the

first two weeks we are sorry to state that the new men did not turn out, as perhaps is quite natural, in as large numbers as they ought considering their proportion of the school and comparing the number with that of preceding years. Our team was promptly chosen, having in its ranks four men on last year's eleven, and of the remaining seven, four were former members of the school. Mills was chosen captain, and then the playing with the second eleven commenced. We were here sorry to notice that when the incentive of getting on the first eleven was removed that a great many of the boys gradually gave up appearing on the campus. This should not be. Surely the desire that the school should win as many games as possible, something that a team cannot do with outpractice, ought to make those who failed to reach the goal of their ambition in getting on the first eleven, willing to turn out and do the best possible in furnishing practice for the school team.

The first match game was played with the Boston Latin School, Oct. 21. Although the Latin School is a preparatory institution like our own of large membership, and might, therefore, be expected to present a very strong team, the reverse was the fact, as the score, six goals and three touch-downs to nothing in favor of Andover, testifies. Quickly after this game, came the one with Yale, the closest game of the season. Both sides fought doggedly, and at the end of the first half it looked as if Andover would come out victorious with a goal kicked from the field; but alas for all human hopes, the Freshmen succeed in the last half in making a goal from a touch-down. As no further score was made on either side by the hardly perceptible difference in the goals, the game was adjudged to Yale, and Andover suffered her first and only defeat of the season, a victorious defeat as after events have proved, by stimulating the team to do their best in after games.

Nov. 4th saw the Harvard Freshman team in town ready to do us battle. If the game with Yale was the closest, certainly that with Harvard was the most exciting and most fiercely contested. No score was made until ten minutes before the game was called when by a lucky turn of fortune's wheel the goal was made which won the game for us.

The Adams game was played at Quincy, the only out of town game of the season. It was an easy walk over for our eleven,—so easy, in fact, that it seemed at one-time as if the effects of the game would do more harm than good to the standard of excellence of the eleven.

The final game was played with Exeter, Nov. 22. Our eleven proved, to the tune of three touch-downs to nothing, that the superiority of P.A.A. over P.E.A. had suffered no

decrease from that of preceding years. "To any fair-minded observer the superiority of the Andover over that of Exeter was very obvious," and the team rendered full justice to the institution to which it belonged. With these words we bid a long farewell to the foot-ball season of '83.

Exchanges.

The Harvard-Yale foot-ball game causes a good deal of excitement among the papers of both colleges, and very little outside. Harvard accused Yale of playing a "mucker" game, and winning the game by worrying their opponents so that they could not do themselves justice. The *Courant* admits that Yale plays a rough game, but maintains that she has a right to dictate in the matter, as "the present science of foot-ball play has been developed almost entirely by Yale;" that "she has never had at player disqualified for illegal acts, but has continually played the game for all it is worth within the limits of the rules," or in other words it is the regular thing for her men to make fouls when anything can be gained by it, until each has had two warnings. On this point Harvard is agitating the question of removing a man from the field at the first warning. A correspondent of the *Herald* also seriously proposes that Harvard declined to play with Yale in the future.

Dr. Howard Crosby, in a recent speech, decried college athletics, on the ground that they raise the expenses of a college course, are inimical to true study, and are only an aping of foreign institutions, and not adapted to our American college system. This speech furnished a text for the usual host of newspaper writers, who never lose a chance for a fling at the colleges, and so just now the regular press is full of articles on college extravagance. This is reflected in the college papers, generally in a tone of expostulation, and very many good arguments are brought up on the side of athletics. The *Courant* states that "the great majority of Yale men live easily under a thousand a year;" and there seems to be an ample proof that any one can without undergoing any hardship, and that a very large number do, even at our largest colleges, keep below five hundred. The *Herald*, in the number with the notice of Dr. Crosby's speech, says that the gymnasium has been made compulsory in all the schools of Germany, because it is found that with it better work can be done in the studies than without it.

Several of the colleges, notably Yale, are discussing the question of co-operative societies on the model of the one so successful at Harvard. It seems to be quite likely that such societies will be formed at some of the other colleges.

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"I KNEW something had happened when I saw the *Exonian*," said a well-known gentleman the other day; "you could wring tears right out of it." The impressions one gets from our worthy contemporary's account of the game is that the Exeter eleven did most of the playing, but lost the game because they expended so much energy in trying to "lay out" some of our men that they didn't have any left to make points.

We sympathize with you deeply, neighbor *Ex*. Of course we understand that little racket about the referee,—a howl of some sort had to be raised for the honor of the school, and the referee seemed the most feasible subject for it. Certainly the playing of our eleven wasn't the best subject, for no fair-minded person who saw the game will deny that the ball was most of the time far nearer Exeter's goal than ours, and that Exeter made four undisputed safety touch-downs, besides more than as many touch-backs, while our eleven made nothing of the kind.

Another thing,—which you probably did not notice as you didn't say anything about it in the paper,—one of our men made a fourth touch-down for us, which the referee disallowed on account of a foul; just as he did the one your man made, you know. No; it's all right, brother *Ex*., and we might as well bury the hatchet till next year, when we'll give you another chance, and if you beat us we're ready to take it like men. After all, it wasn't so bad as it might have been, for your eleven did play well; and the score wasn't so large as it has been for us in some former games.

On the day of our last issue, a notice appeared on the board to the effect that there would be a run at Hare and Hounds that afternoon. At the appointed time, 3 P.M., the hares, Grant and Meacham, started, and eight minutes later the hounds, thirty-nine in number, led by Pettee, Lund, and H. Brown. The hares took to the field near the Brick House, and the scent led through the woods by Pomp's Pond toward Ballardvale.

There the hounds were informed that the hares were thirteen minutes ahead, a good deal of time having been lost at one place in hunting for the scent.

The hares crossed the river at Ballardvale and, regardless of wet feet, took their way through the swamps close by the west bank till nearly up to the bridge by the railroad crossing, where they crossed the river in a boat, which caused another long hunt for the scent on the part of the hounds. Many of the hounds at this point took the road for the Academy; but a dozen or so stuck to the trail, and came in ten minutes behind the

hares, having made the run—estimated at about seven miles—in just an hour. About twenty covered the entire distance except for the cut up from the river at the finish. Several of the participants in the day's run met in the evening and organized a club, of which Meacham was chosen president. It is proposed to hold occasional meets throughout the year when the weather permits.

THE remarks made in chapel the other morning were certainly well timed, and we do not think it would be out of place to here make one or two further statements. When a team is driven along that thoroughfare of this "city," commonly known as Abbot St., the driver cannot see any one either going up or down the sidewalk until the vehicle is directly on the crossing. Now when the double runners cross the street at their maximum speed if they should by any chance encounter a carriage the consequences would be rather disastrous to both parties, and we would undoubtedly be forbidden to slide on the streets of Andover for many years to come. In order to avert such a mischance would it not be a good idea to place some obstruction across that above-mentioned street so that no one could pass through without an explanation which would prevent any accident. If nothing more, a red flag placed in the centre of the road might be sufficient. Besides this, every double runner ought to have a gong attached and kept sounding during the descent to warn foot passengers of the approaching sled.

IN the justification of the use of vicarious punishment the following maxim is often used: "If one member of the body, in committing an injury, suffers, the whole body must suffer." Time and time again have school boys had this saying thrust in their face, when they as a school have been made to suffer for the misdemeanors of a few. So many times, indeed, has it been used that by this time we should think that their superiors, who use it as their rock-of defence, would soon discover the fallacy of it in supporting the position which they assume. We grant that if one member of a body, through its own fault suffers the whole body suffers, but it must also be admitted that such member could never have placed itself in the position to receive the injury unless with the consent of the whole body. Such is not the case with a school. If certain members of it offend, it is no reason that the school should be punished, inasmuch as those members transgressed without the consent of the whole.

THE Committee of Arrangements having placed, with and by the consent of the class, the class entertainment in this winter's lecture course, it behooves each and every individual member of the school, and especially of the two Senior classes, to see that as far as the Academy is concerned the course should be a success. The list of lectures is both attractive and entertaining, and in the winter time, when there is very little going on, it helps to vary the monotony very pleasantly, to go to such an affair. Besides this, it assists the Senior class in its endeavor to pay in part its

graduating expenses, and the underclass men should feel that now is the time to do unto others as ye would—.

As we approach the end of the term it may be well to take a short glance at the condition of Philo. Only one meeting has been lost during the last three months; the meetings have always been well attended, and at no time has the roll shown a larger list of members than at present. In many respects, indeed, the society has enjoyed exceptional advantages, and yet, perhaps no term could be pointed out in which the work accomplished has been so unsatisfactory. There has seemed to have prevailed in the society a spirit of unrest which during the past half dozen meetings has broken out into open disorder. The president, of course, is powerless to keep order if the assembly wishes it otherwise, and so it would seem if we may judge by its actions. Order is fast getting to be a thing of the past in its meetings, and a majority of its members attend merely for the sake of having a good time. The society, if it is not careful, will fall into the condition Inquiry was in at the end of last term, and it rests with its members to decide whether they will drag it down so low or not. The remedy lies in them, if they wish to use it.

IT is now nearly time for the annual crop of complaints about the heating of the Academy. We take the occasion to remark that any such communications will bring us two cents a pound for waste paper, and, therefore, if we could get enough of them, they might be of use. With the present heating arrangements, it is simply impossible, on some days, to properly warm every room in the building, and on any ordinarily cold day, the chapel cannot be warmed without taking too much heat from the other rooms. If a sufficiently eloquent appeal to move some one to present us with a boiler and set of steam pipes were handed in, we would gladly publish it.

Messrs Editors: There is one point in which Exeter excellence, that virtue (?) so much lauded by their school organ, does indeed surpass us, and that is in the superior manner in which their rooms for morning prayers are arranged as compared with our own.

If any of our readers have ever had the opportunity of viewing their chapel he will remember that it has on its walls the portraits of distinguished graduates, besides a collection of busts. The room is otherwise handsomely decorated.

Our chapel, on the other hand, is hardly worthy of the institution. Its walls are bare, with here and there a Scriptural text, and at one end two solitary busts of Washington and Lincoln. Of course we could not expect to have portraits in our chapel, as they are in the upper hall, a much finer hall, by the way, than anything Exeter can boast of; still it would not be a bad idea to have the chapel frescoed. The annual entertainment given by Philo will take place the first of next term, and if a small admission fee were asked, a sum sufficient to defray a part of the expenses incurred by thus adorning the chapel could thus be

met. We understand that there will also be a surplus from the Philo *Mirror* of this term, and as such surplus is generally used for the benefit of the school, we respectfully call the attention of the editors to the condition of our chapel.

A. D.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Dec. 1, 1882.

Editors of the Phillipian:—I notice in your edition of November 25, the statement that the school had appropriated "the surplus of last year's PHILLIPIAN from the campus fund" to certain other purposes. Permit me to state through your columns that the board has voted the money to the campus fund, and that the school has no authority whatever in the matter.

Respectfully, GEO. R. CARPENTER,
Business Manager, Board '81-'82.

Phillipiana.

AN INCIDENT.

One night at an Inquiry meeting,
While minutes of time were fleeting,
A gentleman stout got up to spout,
With a very great deal of feeling.

But sly little animal, surnamed a mouse,
Wanted to know what was up in the house,
So into his pantaloons leg he ran,
Which terribly frightened that nervous young man.

Two weeks more.

Term examinations approaching.

Last issue this term, and ye editors are glad.

The Middlers have begun Xenophon.

Strong is said to be leading the Prep. class.

Bicycling is over, thank the Lord!

"Not the son of the gun, but the son of the winds."

Brace up and have your pictures taken. It is to your advantage to sit for them as soon as possible.

The attendance at prayers was rather slim last Saturday.

The storm-doors have at last gone up at the Academy.

The minister said last Sunday that he looked for Joy and no Joy was there.

Union services were held at the Old South on Thanksgiving day.

How did you enjoy your Thanksgiving turkey?

You will get left on them if you don't look out.

Large numbers of the boys have been down to see Mrs. Langtry during the past week.

Dr. Holmes has been appointed Emeritus Professor of Anatomy in Harvard University.

Phelps, P. A. '82, and Editor-in Chief of last year's PHILLIPIAN, was in town last week.

December 22nd, on which the school closes, is the shortest day of the year.

Sleighting in town, while most of the boys were away, but alas! It was a fleeting joy.

The Foot Ball team went to Boston and had its picture taken last Wednesday.

The Senior Class Entertainment has been placed in the lecture course which will be given this winter.

Philo Entertainment has been postponed to the first of next term. It promises to be a fine thing.

The office of school secretary has been established, and Ropes has been chosen to fill the position for the ensuing year.

Extensive preparations are being made for the G. A. R. Fair, which commences on the 13th. We suppose the 'Cads will turn out in full force.

Frohook, of the Junior class in the Academy, preached at the Baptist Church in North Reading last Sabbath.

The public schools in town commenced on Monday, and the Punchard school on Wednesday.

There was quite a rush for the *Exonian* in the PHILLIPIAN reading-room on the Saturday after the Exeter game.

The Society of Inquiry has issued a very neat prospectus of their meetings for the remainder of the term.

The *Lawrence American* contains the announcement that Prof. Gulliver is to preach for the next six Sundays.

The Middlers have their English Exercise twice a week now, to make up for having been deprived of it for so long.

At a school-meeting last week a Committee was appointed consisting of Messrs. Vinton, Olney and Jennings, to select the base-ball nine.

Mr. Bradley, of the firm of Bradley & Parlin, is reported to have been exceedingly pleased at the result of the Exeter game.

A few of the boys who wished to see the great match game at Cambridge, were prevented from doing so by Dr. Bancroft's prohibition. We understand that the reason for so doing was on account of the great rejoicing and demonstration of the Exeter game. The many suffered for the few, a vicarious atonement.

It is reported that the Juniors have been informed, at their Biblical, that "Pilgrim's Progress" was written during the American Revolutionary War.

An idea is on foot to petition the faculty to close the school a day and a half earlier than is specified by the catalogue. The idea is a good one; will it succeed?

Last Monday the hill on School Street was literally covered with boys and double runners taking advantage of the coasting of the season. It was but temporary, for the thaw of the next day finished all fun in that direction.

We suppose our contemporary the *Mixer* will have made its appearance before our next issue. We wish it all success.

The class tree of '83 has been planted at last. It is a white oak, and we have been informed by the chairman of the Committee that an iron railing around it is contemplated.

Since the Thanksgiving recess the time of the afternoon recitations has been changed from 2.30 to 2, and from 3.30 to 3.

It would be an improvement if a clock were placed in the gymnasium. At present to those who are up there exercising it is very inconvenient to find out the time.

The young lady behind the fence who waved the crimson handkerchief at the time of the Exeter game wishes to be excused on the plea that she had two relatives on the Exeter eleven.

We hear that ghosts were out in winding sheets on the night after the Exeter game, and that to add to the excitement of the evening there was a grand campus fire at twelve o'clock.

The articles in the P. E. A. Nuts of the last *Exonian* were so contemptible that we pass them by as not worthy of our taking the trouble to deny them. To any fair-minded person who viewed the game they must be deemed worse than nonsense.

Smoked glasses were in demand Wednesday afternoon in order to view the Transit of Venus. As a thing never to be seen again by the present generation, it was viewed with a great deal of interest.

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The Phillipian.

SUPPLEMENT.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS., DECEMBER 9, 1882.

'T WAS A FEM SEM, LIVED IN TOWN.

In the conflicts of the past
I have met with fearful forms,
Mighty odds have pressed me hard,
Overwhelming me with storms;
But on fierce loud billows cast,
Over mountains wild and bleak,
Never found I yet a thing
That compares with Fem Sem "check."

'T was a night not long gone-by,
To the Fair I boldly went:
For permission asked I not,
Whispered low of Greek unlearn't.
Safely passed the witch's eye,
Did not pause for lemonade,
Naught cared I for fancy goods,
For the supper-room I made.

Far within as eye could reach,
In that wide and spacious hall,
Swayed a fierce and hungry crowd,
Like the sound of breakers tall
On a wild and stormy beach.
In I walked as in a dream;
And with voice like trumpet blast
Yelled I madly for ice-cream.

Came a sober, charming maid,
('T was a Fem Sem, lived in town.)
Cold ice-cream before me laid;
Eagerly I placed it down.
Thrice and once again I called, —
Never dreamt I, never thought
Such a sober, honest maid
Could conceive so foul a plot.

Gently then she brought the bill —
"Greatest Caesar!" I besought.
"Ho! dear maiden, thou hast charged
More by ten cents than thou ought."
Sharp she spoke — not gently still,
"That's all right, I know," she cried,
"Can a Fem Sem make mistakes?
No, I counted it all right."

Dared I then to speak no more;
In my troubled mind there ran
Treasures that ten cents could bring —
Visions of the peanut-man.
Then I started for the door.
Oh, ye men of future time,
Oh, ye Seniors yet to come,
Learn a lesson from this rhyme. L.

A TRIP THROUGH THE PACIFIC MILLS.

On Wednesday, the 28th of November, a friend and myself started out for Lawrence, and the Pacific Mills, to see if we could get a pass to visit them. We applied first at the office of the new mills, but the superintendent was out, and they sent us to the office of the old mills. There we also found that the superintendent was not in, but an old gentleman telephoned, and then said that we had better wait until after dinner. So we walked off, not quite knowing whether to wait

or not, but afterwards decided to stay. We strolled around until about one o'clock, when we set out for the mills. This time we found the superintendent and got the pass.

We went through some rooms where they were fixing the cloth, and at last got to the print works. There were a great many small engines and printing machines here. The construction of these is somewhat as follows: there is a large drum, under which the cloth passes, and under this is a small roller with a cylinder of brass on it; this cylinder is engraved with the design which is intended to be printed on the cloth; and still lower is another roller with bristles, which revolves in a trough in which the dye is put. The lower roller is the one that puts the color on the engraved roller. For more than one color more than one roller must be used, or as many as there are colors. There is one machine that can print twelve colors. In printing, the cloth travels over an endless belt, and is afterwards bleached and printed. To prepare it for printing, the cloth is run over a very hot flame, and then over a red hot plate, to singe off the fibres, and into a steam bath which puts out any sparks on the cloth. The fabric as now prepared is used as under cloth, and is then washed, bleached, boiled and printed. The printing machines are run by small double engines, upright and high pressure, each printing machine having one cylinder of the engine to run it.

After visiting the print works we went to the color-room, where were hundreds of tubs, some full of color and some empty. Somehow or other we got to the room where the rollers were prepared. At a number of machines were a lot of girls with a large pattern in front of them. Near the top of the machine was the roller with a number of points just under it. There is a point which follows the pattern, and every time it is pressed down or moved the other points do the same. When the roller is finished the design is painted with some black mixture, and is then put into a bath of strong nitric acid which eats away the part of the roller which is not painted. Another way of making the rollers is as follows: a small steel roller is engraved with the pattern; this is then cast or pressed against another piece of steel and it forms the design reversed. This second piece is called a "mill." This "mill" is then pressed against the roller and it reproduces the design on it. After many processes the cloth at last reaches the folding room, where it is folded by machinery. Down stairs is the pressing-room where there are hydraulic presses that press the cloth before it is packed. At about 4.30 we reached the office,

having gone through only a small part of the mills, and arrived home about 6.10, two pretty tired boys.

Yale.

To the Editors of the Phillipian: — Now that foot ball is a thing of the past we can look forward to two weeks of cramming for examinations, and then to the holidays. If Phillips is not already surfeited with compliments upon the brilliant record of her eleven this fall, we should be glad to offer the congratulations of all Andover men who are at Yale upon the result of her game with Exeter. It was watched with great anxiety, and we were all overjoyed at Andover's victory. Of the observations upon the game on the part of the sheet which presumes to represent Exeter, nothing need be said at length; we are loth to believe that the public sentiment at Exeter is such as to justify such a tirade. The writer so far forgot himself in his impulse to defend the school that he allowed his words to carry him entirely beyond even the vast limit which the courtesy of journalism allows. His own words are enough to convince an impartial observer that his criticism was more that of irritated disappointment than of cool and moderate manliness.

There is little at New Haven which will be of news to your readers. The pennant goes once more to Yale, and the first decisive victory over Princeton for a number of years has been scored. The Yale-Harvard Freshmen game resulted in a tie. Young and Bremner, P. A. '82, played on Yale's team. Wilcox, P. A. '82, has left college, and is going out West to make money.

There is one topic upon which we should like to speak, in connection with Andover's preparation for Yale, because it is the only point in which it is deficient. This is the fact that your instructors still cling to the old pronunciation of Latin. We are not familiar with statistics upon this point, but are quite sure that the majority of our colleges make use of the new method. A school in other respects so perfect as Phillips, can hardly afford to be behind the times in so important a respect. Can not a change in this direction be effected? P.

Harvard.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Dec. 3, 1882.

Dear Phillipian: — I was seated at my table, had taken my pen in hand and had dipped it in the ink, ready to write to you, when I was not a little surprised to find that I had nothing to say. Indeed, it did seem

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It is strange that one here in old Cambridge, an undergraduate of the University, had nothing of interest to tell to old friends at Andover. Surely there were enough devotees of Minerva among us, enough of Pleasure, but that no one of either class had done anything worth chronicling, was, to say the least, a somewhat peculiar condition of affairs. Such was my condition and my thoughts, when my eye, roaming carelessly about the room, rested on a confused heap of *Harvard Herald*, *PHILLIPIANS*, blotting papers and a mass of other sheets which collect so often on a study table. Looking out of the pile only a few layers down was the corner of a *PHILLIPIAN* Supplement; and on this I read, "Andover vs. Exeter. An overwhelming victory." "Only this and nothing more," the rest lying concealed. It was enough to recall an old Phillips boy, or a young one, for that matter, to the proper spirit of loyalty. The cheers and halloas were not heard on the paper, at least, but no very active imagination could long refuse to catch the first sounds of the P., then the H., and so on till in three long cheers the whole word was ringing in my ears. And we congratulate you, old friends at Andover, upon such a brilliant season of victory.

It is strange how, in all sporting matters, Yale and Harvard compare with Andover and Exeter. The same spirit of rivalry exists in both cases, and Harvard seems to be beaten nearly as often in foot-ball as Exeter. These successes, however, are not from the same causes. While Andover has played a fair game and has won her victories by her skill, we feel here at Harvard that Yale did not, in the game this season, play thus fairly. Her men were continually "off side," and when a Harvard man was attempting to catch the ball, time after time he would be knocked over before the ball came within his reach. There seemed to be also a desire to hurt some of our side even after they were caught and tackled. This may seem to be a very decidedly Harvard standpoint, but yet I think any fair-minded spectator would present the same views. There is no doubt but that Yale would have beaten if she had played a fair game, and such being the case it seemed a pity that she should have resorted to such means to gain her victory. There is an additional reason for her victories, and that is her practice. Harvard begins its academical year considerably later than Yale, and thus loses a large amount of time for practice.

Yesterday afternoon the Yale Freshmen played with our team, a game which resulted in a tie. There has been considerable difficulty in arranging this game, but at last it is played, and we are all pretty well satisfied.

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Our team started out with pretty strong men, but it has been somewhat unfortunate. Only one victory we envy you and that only a half envy, the victory over Harvard '85.

But the season is gone. There will be no more broken bones; we will all go back to our studies, perhaps, a little relieved; envy will hide herself under the winter's snow until the ball and bat shall again bring her to the front; Dr. Howard Crosby will draw a sigh of relief, and one more year of profit and of pleasure will be added to those already past, becoming mere remembrances of school and college life.

Alumnorum.

James W. Howard, P. A. '81, is studying at Evreux in France, and recently took for vacation a bicycle tour in the south of France and in Spain, visiting Dijon, Lyons, Avignon, Nimes, St. Laurent, Aigues Mortes, Arles, Marseilles, Aix, Orange, Barcelona, and subsequently the Alps between France and Italy. The roads are finely macadamized and smooth, and touring by bicycle is delightful and comparatively inexpensive. Howard's address is 21 Poterie Evreux, Eure, France.

Gribbings.

AN EPISODE.

Opera—Billee Taylor—
Last week, Friday night;
She, full dress and lilies,
Opera cloak of white.

Only met on Tuesday.
Impudence ungraced,
Tries to put, however,
Arm around her waist.

Heavens! how she shuddered,
Sawered like a saint,
Whiter than her lilies,
Seemed to want to faint.

He began to stammer,
Not a word would come.
She: "Sir, oh, how dare you!"
Wait till coming home.

—*Princetonian*.

A Junior sadly musing says:

Now I wonder
Who in thunder
Clings to her.—*Concordensis*.

At the Bordentown Female College the other day, a rap was heard at one of the front doors, upon opening which a seedy looking tramp was brought to view. "Is this the College?" "Yes; what would you like?" "Have the students any old pants they would like to dispose of?" The interview was abruptly terminated by a sudden closing of the door. (Fact.)—*Ex*.

Johnnie, after having been out playing with the boys, comes home, and the following conversation occurs: "Mamma, what is the difference between the wax figure of a woman and Daddy's not letting me go to the circus yesterday?" "I don't know, Johnnie, what is it?" "Why, one is a sham dame and the other is a d—oo! let go of my ear! Take a fellow of your size."—*Ex*.

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