

The Phillipian.

VOL. V.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS., JANUARY 27, 1883.

No. 9

SADDER AND WISER.

(Αποβανς.)

ONE day last term, when snow was on the ground,
Two Cads arose and thought they'd look around
And see in Lawrence what there was to see.
They asked to go, and pleasure was their plea.
Then down the street they went to get a sleigh;
The sleigh was hired, and swift they went away.
They came to Lawrence; then around meandered,
From street to street, from store, to store they
wandered.
I have no doubt that more like things they did,
Which from us all forever may be hid.
What else they did 'tis not for me to tell,
But should they wish, let them, for know they well.
What them befell when speeding home again,
Like Bill Nye's friend, I'm rising to explain.
At length they thought they'd leave the city dear,
And with their charger they would homeward veer.
The gaunt old horse began to throw his feet;
Then off he started up the crowded street,
And like a streamer from the frozen north,
Cads, sleigh and horse came tearing wildly forth,
And o'er the bridge at lightning pace they flew,
Like twin John Gilpins, or Will Russells two.
Then onward, onward sped the aged steed
(Perhaps 'twas of the famous Ukraine breed),
Till all at once there came an awful crack —
The runners swift had struck the railroad track!
The horse stood still: the flying sleigh could not,
But straight collapsed upon the very spot.
The boys got out, (I) and slow and sad in mind,
They homeward tramped and led the barb behind.
They of their joy and ride at once bereft,
With streaming optics felt that they were left.
For, rammed in snow up to their very collars,
Their little racket cost them twenty dollars. K.

Contributed.

To the Editors of the Phillipian:—

The method of conducting school meetings is a question which demands immediate attention. Very recently an action was taken which shows the necessity of a radical change. Certain motions have been passed much at variance with the opinions of many present, yet these objections failed to be expressed at the moment, and were vaunted afterwards. A meeting is called with no previous warning; a motion is presented by some able and fluent advocate in perhaps a brilliant speech, and its immediate consideration demanded; the question is put, and, as a rule, passed by an affirmative vote. Surely an opportunity is given for remarks where all objections may be given; but how often improved? Thus many matters of vital importance are rushed through and become enactments governing the entire school as a body, with little or no thought on the part of any one except those immediately interested. It seems to have become an established custom to always vote in the affirmative; each one hesitates to express his views, because he supposes the measure meets the approval of all his fellows. It is the duty of every one who differs, to say so at once; perhaps he may

be voicing the opinion of many, if not the majority of his companions. Every measure necessitating the outlay of school money, or affecting the school as a body, or concerning the appointment of important committees, ought to have the consideration of more than one meeting so that it may receive the careful attention of each individual. A feasible solution for this proplem is this: When a matter of serious importance, such as enumerated above, is under deliberation, and if it deserves maturer action, demand it be laid on the table. If it is of pressing importance, a second meeting can be called on the following day and it can be taken from the table. As a rule, it would be best to allow one or two intervening days before the second meeting is called and the matter taken from the table. If the subject is unworthy of attention, it is a most effectual way of suppressing to lay it on the table. By this method, the difficulty of the present system can be obviated, and it will give worthy questions just attention, and afford all ample opportunity for expressing themselves, and it will raise the general tone of the school as represented in its meetings. This must necessarily serve as a check to chronic grumblers, as no one can claim that matters were hurried, and that he had no show for expressing opinions.

To the Editors of the Phillipian:—It must be apparent to every regular attendant at Philo that there are a great many members who care little or nothing about attending the meetings, and who, instead of being a help to the society, are a dead weight, clogging as it were, by their lack of interest, the honest efforts of their fellow members. I do not complain of the character of the work that is being done in the society. That speaks for itself. But the "I don't care" element is becoming altogether too prominent for the society's good. Members are usually willing to come out to roll-call, probably because it saves them five cents, but that over, some one suddenly gets an inspiration to leave, and straightway about half the assembly follows suit, caring absolutely nothing, it would seem, what becomes of the rest of the meeting.

The greater part of the literary work thus falls upon a few, and oft-times miscellaneous business has to go over for lack of a quorum. The first meetings of the term have brought out a few new men, but the great majority still hold aloof. Many of them are every way capable of acquitting themselves with honor, if they would only try, and they owe it to themselves and to their society to make the effort. Cold indifference never has accomplished any brilliant success, and never will.

On the contrary, it compelled Inquiry to give up all literary exercises, and, although

there is no probability of its affecting Philo to the same extent, we cannot be too careful about allowing anything to hinder the complete success of the society.

Speaking of Inquiry, calls to mind another unpleasant fact. In former years, the school has sustained two societies, and, until last year, both flourished. Then Inquiry succumbed; and now in Philo the interest and attendance, outside of a certain few; apparently decreases as the number of members increases.

Now, in conclusion, one word to that class of whom I have been speaking. Laying aside all other considerations, are you doing your duty to yourself in keeping aloof? Your society, fortunately, can get along without you; but you have it in your power to aid it, and in so doing to benefit yourself. Can you afford to neglect the opportunity? X. V. Z.

Dear Phillipian:—Last night the annual exhibition of the Philomathean society took place. The PHILLIPIAN goes to print too early to allow any extended account to be given. Suffice to say, it was a success, as it could not fail to be after so much pains and care on the part of the Committee, and of those who occupied any position in the entertainment. Last year some few individuals, at the time of the Mock Trial given by Philo, expressed their surprise that a society so distinctly literary should give so comical an exhibition, and seemed to think the latter rather out of place. Perhaps some this year have had similar thoughts. The feeling is very natural at first, that a negro show and Philo. are quite incongruous, and if the society made this the only occasion of a public appearance, doubtless it would be correct. It must be borne in mind, however, that hitherto, during the last term in the year, in conjunction with the Society of Inquiry, an entertainment has been given of a high literary order. This is the representative of Philo. In this the Society endeavors to show what she is doing, and the exhibition hitherto has always been praiseworthy. Before, as has been mentioned, the Society of Inquiry has joined with Philo; but now that the former has given up her literary meetings, Philo will without doubt carry on the entertainment alone. Just how it came about that a comical exhibition should be given by the society, we cannot say. It seems possible and reasonable, however, that it was owing to the feeling, natural enough, that a night of fun would be an agreeable change from the dull routine of school life. Accordingly, as all successful undertakings must be in the hands of some organization, the Philomathean Society, being the largest and best-ordered body in school, took it into her hands; and has, to this time, kept up this annual night of fun, much to the enjoyment of those who have shared in it. A. P. G.

THE PHILLIPPIAN.

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As the base-ball interest in the school has commenced to revive, as noted by the fact of the selection of the candidates for the nine next spring, perhaps it might not be out of place here to notice a few of the changes in the rules of the game from those of last year. If the batsman knocks a foul, and it is caught either on the fly or on the first bound, he is *not* put out. The term block-ball, in quite general use last year, will have a much more circumscribed limit now than then. It can only occur from a batted or thrown ball. If a by-stander touches the ball after the pitcher has delivered it to the batsman it cannot be called a blocked ball. If a base runner is forced to return to his base on a foul, he can either walk or run, but if he does the latter he can be put out by being touched by the ball while off bases. The rule for pitcher's delivery is as follows: "A fair ball is a ball delivered by the pitcher while wholly within the lines of his position and at the same time facing the batsman; and his hand when the ball is delivered must not pass above his shoulder. An error is to be scored against the pitcher every time he permits a man to take base on called balls." The decision of the umpire shall not be disputed by any of the players.

LAST Saturday the Middle English class thought it would follow in the footsteps of its sister class in the Classical department. So three o'clock saw two barges full of boys depart from the road in front of the Academy and drive rapidly towards Lowell. Potts, Graves and Eaton went with that jolly crowd to repress, if possible, the too jovial element of the party. The ride over, the supper, the toasts and the intermission between supper time and the hour for returning passed very swiftly away. Among the amusements indulged in was that of roller-skating, quite a number of the class having found their way to the rink. The merriment on the return home was somewhat dampened by a pouring rain. Both Middle classes have been singularly unfortunate in their homeward journeys, as both have been accomplished in heavy rain storms.

AGAIN we learn with regret and surprise of another delinquency in school affairs, by the announcement of Dr. Bancroft that a large number of the tickets for the Senior class lecture course which were subscribed for have not been taken.

Toward the close of last term, our principal announced that the Senior Class Committee had nearly all the arrangements for the course completed, and those who wished tickets could subscribe then. He also explicitly requested those to refrain from subscribing who did not

intend to take their tickets when the time came.

It now seems that this request was little heeded by some. The previous statement is verified by the fact that fifty of the tickets subscribed have not been taken. But this cannot be laid wholly at the door of the school, in that out of the fifty twenty-eight were subscribed by towns-people. If these persons do not wish the tickets, why did they subscribe? If they will not take the tickets themselves let them at least furnish substitutes. The act of subscribing was nothing less than a legal promise, and the Committee would be fully justified in holding the delinquents to their contract if they do not fulfill their agreement before the next lecture, which occurs on the 30th inst.

THE concert by the Pierian Sodality, the first entertainment of the Senior class course, came off just too late for our last issue. The programme was as follows:

PROGRAMME.

1. Overture to Stradella. Flotow. Orchestra.
2. Mazurka (for Flute). Doppler. Mr. M. L. Bradford, '83.
3. Chinese Serenade. Flitge. Orchestra.
4. Movement from Trio. Haydn. Messrs. Perkins, '83, Cabot, '86, and Goepp, '84.
5. Mazurka. Chopin. Mr. P. H. Goepp, '84.
6. Waltz. Faust. Orchestra.
7. Capriccio. Göttermann. Mr. T. H. Cabot, '86.
8. Coronation March, from "Prophet." Meyerbeer. Orchestra.
9. Fair Harvard. Conductor: Mr. T. M. Osborne, '84.

The Sodality, though of course not to be compared with professional musicians, is, for an organization of the kind, unusually good,—better than any other college orchestra we have heard.

Whoever selected the music had the good taste not to undertake pieces of a grade too difficult for the powers of the orchestra, and the effect was much better than if they had been striving after the unattainable in this respect, like too many amateur orchestras. The solos were all well received, especially the cello. Mr. Cabot's attainments on this difficult instrument are certainly of a high order.

Of the pieces rendered by the orchestra, the waltz was best received, though all were good. The Chinese Serenade was odd, but very pretty; we have heard several favorable comments upon it.

As a whole the entertainment was a success, and we hope at some future time to hear the Sodality again.

There was a fairly good house, containing many season-ticket holders; enough so that it would seem that the course is to be a success financially.

THE MIDDLE CLASS RIDE.

P. A., '84 evidently determined, this year, to take time by the "fetlock," as the Irishman said, in reference to their ride, and early made use of the fine sleighing to avail themselves of that privilege of the Middle class.

The subject was first broached in class-meeting, and the committee appointed, on Tuesday

the 9th, only four days after the commencement of the term, and by Thursday the committee had reported that the ride would be, as usual, to Lowell, and would take place upon the following Saturday.

By 3 p. m. on Saturday a large six-horse barge might have been seen drawn up in front of the Academy buildings, while the delighted Middlers were pouring in from all directions, each one armed with a suspicious-looking fish-horn. The Faculty, in the shape of Mr. Comstock and Mr. Clary, had been already safely sent on in one of Pray's best sleighs, and soon after three o'clock the barge set off, to the repeated hurrahs of the boys and the "tintinnabulation" of instruments more substantial than the sleigh-bells.

They proceeded on their way *via* School street and Abbott Academy, in a manner that made the correspondent of the *Lawrence American* conclude "the boys were quite musical as they passed through the village." The howling wastes between Andover and Lowell resounded with the hilarity of the riders, and as they approached the city, the house of Ben Butler was greeted with mingled cheers and groans. They reached Lowell at 4.30 p. m., and drove at once to Page & Nunn's restaurant on Merimac street. Here the boys separated, for the time being, and wandered about the city for the next hour and a half, according to their several inclinations, many of them going to the skating rink.

At six o'clock the company again assembled at the restaurant, and in an "upper chamber" enjoyed the elegant and bountiful repast which had been prepared for them. After supper Mr. Spalding, as the toast-master of the evening, arose, and in a few well-put remarks stated the object of the meeting. He then went on to propose the various toasts, which were replied to, at greater or less length, by the gentlemen called upon. The toasts were as follows:

1. The School, and P. A. '84. Responded to by the President of the class.
2. The Faculty of Phillips Academy. Responded to by Mr. Comstock.
3. The Athletic Interest. Responded to by Mr. Wallace.
4. The Fem Sems. Responded to by Mr. Share.
5. The Ladies of Andover. Responded to by Mr. Clary.
6. The Man who originated Class Rides. Responded to by Mr. Bruce.
7. The Inventor of Cooking. Responded to by Mr. Poppleton.
8. Our Absent Friends. Responded to by Mr. Lund.

The speeches were all well delivered, but perhaps Mr. Poppleton's was particularly terse and to the point. Everything went off smoothly, and nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the evening.

At the close of the festivities, the revellers *once more* dispersed. From this time until half-past nine they were engaged in various parts of the city, and, whatever their occupations, all agreed that, like the House of Lords in Iolanthe, they

"Did nothing in particular,
And did it very well."

At the appointed time the wanderers re-assembled, and soon after left the city. There

was a light rain, but the boys did not mind it, and the way home was made merry with songs and stories. They reached Andover at about eleven, and *deseruere omnes defessi*.

Phillipiana.

The Seniors are now in Ovid.

Slippery? Well, I guess.

P. S. '84 had its class ride last Saturday.

The Middlers have begun Greek History.

Who is the lucky (?) man to act as model.

"Farewell! Farewell! A long farewell to Mayor!"

Fezzes are getting to be quite common in the school.

The ranks of the Preparatory classes in Latin are perceptibly thinned this term.

The foot-ball pictures have arrived, and are pronounced a great success.

Philo seems to be having a quieter time of it than it had last term.

Quimby, P. A. '82, and now at Harvard University, was in town last week.

A purse, containing upwards of \$50, was recently found in the Academy by the janitor.

A mesmerist was in the school for several days last week, engaged in plucking geese.

Pettee's "ice creepers" are quite an institution just now.

School and Phillips' Streets have afforded the fellows splendid sliding since our last issue.

The coasting and the skating have been very fine during the last week.

To go on a sleigh ride to Lowell is a sure way to bring a thaw.

The Middlers had begun the third book of Virgil last week.

The practicing for the Philo entertainment was almost incessant during the past week.

Would it not have been better to have had more invitations printed?

The *Mirror* Editors have commenced work already.

Many of the students have made all their journeys to and from their boarding houses on skates during the past week.

The Juniors have taken up Irving's "Life of Washington" at their weekly English exercise.

Mr. Carter, of the Theological Seminary, has been engaged to give instruction at the Gym. during the coming term.

The time of the afternoon recitations has been changed from 2 and 3, to 2.30 and 3.30 P. M.

The trial speaking of the Draper Prize men will take place before a committee of the Faculty on next Monday.

The boys are glad that Prof. Smyth's six weeks have commenced at the Chapel, and greatly enjoy listening to him.

J. D. Cady, of the Middle English class, slipped on the ice last week Monday and broke one of his arms above the elbow.

We are indebted in part to the *Willistonian* for the facts concerning the change in the base-ball rules.

In Inquiry, Wheelock is Secretary and Hudson, Treasurer. Not the reverse, as printed in our last issue.

Mr. Ober, College Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., was in town Sunday, the 14th, and had charge of the evening meeting.

The Senior class appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. Cleaves, Beers, and Hinkle, to see about making arrangements for their class ride.

A handsomely framed picture of the foot-ball eleven has been presented to the school by McCormick, and has been suspended in the front hall for the past week.

Rev. Dr. Blodgett, of China, gave an exceedingly interesting talk in the Chapel last Sunday on the history, religions and customs of that country.

It is said that three fellows in school, whose names we could mention, were foolish enough to pay Prof. ———, the Mesmerist, \$25.00 for the secret of the art of "self-control."

Frank Dole, the boxing teacher, left town last Tuesday, but intends to return the last of the term and give a second course to those who desire it.

The statement in the last copy of the paper, that the prayer meetings held last term in L. C. had been discontinued, was not altogether correct, as they are still kept up in some of the buildings in L. C.

The boarders at the Shawsheen will be happy to learn that the Athenians lived on very much such a frugal diet as is now provided for themselves.

The lecture by Dr Talmage next Tuesday evening promises to be of unusual interest. Let all go who can to hear this famous lecturer.

Now is the time when the ambitious student ransacks the Theological Library, and burns the midnight oil in the composition of an essay for rejection at the Means Prize competition.

We regret to state that Webster, of the Middle English class, met with a fall in the Gym. last week, breaking one of his legs. He is much missed in the school, and has the sincerest sympathy of all his companions.

Owing to the presence of coal-gas in the Seminary Chapel, the other Sunday, the services were held in Bartlett Chapel. The confusion necessarily arising as to seats was improved by those who do not believe in compulsory attendance at church.

We understand that the Academy hall was used for roller skating during the vacation. Why cannot it be employed for the same use now?

Enterprising Pettee has come to the front as an agent for the sale of ice-creepers. They went like hot cakes, and many a man feels thankful for being saved some ugly falls on the sheets of ice which cover the ground.

The Town Hall was crowded last evening to witness the Negro Minstrel Show, given by the Philomathean Society. A supplement will be issued by the PHILLIPIAN during the first of the coming week, containing a full account of entertainment.

The wild stamping of the Shawsheen boarders, in their attempt to masticate sole leather has made it necessary to build a new floor in the larger room of the boarding house.

Thursday, last, was the Day of Prayer for schools and colleges. As usual there was no recitation in the afternoon, and instead, the students of the three institutions of learning which are located on Zion's Hill, wended their way to the Theological Chapel at 2 in order to listen to the petitions offered in behalf of the various colleges throughout the country.

Owing to a slight mistake the names of the gentlemen who have been elected to fill the class part at the Ivy Exercises on graduation day were omitted in our last. They are as follows; Poet, Kennon; Historian, Hinkle; Orator, Beers; Prophet, Van Valkenburgh.

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— Phillips '69. —

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The Phillipian.

SUPPLEMENT.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS., JANUARY 27, 1883.

FIFTH ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT OF THE PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY.

A Grand Minstrel Show!

THE WHOLE THING A GREAT SUCCESS.

The entertainment which is annually given by the Philomathean Society of Phillips Academy took place for the fifth time in the Town Hall last night, and was witnessed by a large and select audience. The high character of the Society, the well-known talent and experience of the gentlemen constituting the Committee of Arrangements, and the diligence with which those who had part in the exhibition have been practising for the last three months, had conspired to raise very high expectations in the minds of all, and it is safe to say that these expectations were not disappointed. The entertainment was in every way a grand success, and left even upon those who had been here the longest the impression that it was the finest thing of the kind that old Philo has ever attempted.

The entertainment of yesterday differed in one important respect from that given last year. It was held in the Town Hall instead of in Phillips Academy Hall, and the admission was strictly by invitation instead of being promiscuous. It has been generally recognized that these seeming innovations are valuable improvements, and they will probably be continued in all future exhibitions. The Hall at the Academy, although admirably designed for speaking, is but ill-adapted for a performance of this kind on account of its limited stage accommodation, and though the seating capacity of the Town Hall is considerably less, it is yet far better suited to the purpose of the Society.

The weather had been somewhat threatening for two or three days previous, and those prophets of evil who are always croaking ill had been foreboding that the storm would come on just in time to mar the entertainment, but such was not destined to be the case. It cleared up bright and fair, and a more perfect evening could not have been desired. The news of the exhibition had spread fast enough without any advertising, and all who had been so fortunate as to obtain an invitation were wending their way thither. A

steady stream of vehicles and of pedestrians was seen pouring from all directions towards the Town Hall, and by half-past seven a large crowd was gathered before the doors.

The doors were soon after opened, and the assembled multitude rushed on, a struggling, seething mass of human beings, which quickly filled the Hall to its utmost capacity, while others were still pressing in upon the rear. It certainly looked either as if the Committee had over-estimated the size of the Hall in issuing their invitations, or else as if many who had no right there had managed to elude the observation of the door-keeper and slip in. The left side had been reserved for the students of Phillips Academy and the right for the young ladies from Abbot Academy, while the towns-people and theologues, like the "dreary sea" which "flows between" hearts "rent asunder," filled the intervening space, but, owing to the confusion arising from the great crowd this prudential arrangement was in a measure overthrown, and many fortunate ones found themselves seated nearer than they had ever dared to hope to the radiant bands of the Fem. Sems.

There could not have been less than five hundred persons in the room when the entertainment began. At that time the curtain rose, and the minstrels were disclosed, sitting in a semi-circle, with shocks of woolly hair and ebon glistening countenances, negroes as veritable as ever issued from the depths of the Dark Continent. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Palmer, began the overture, *Le Diademe*. This was very finely rendered, and brought down the house. At its close some mutual chaffing arose among the minstrels, under the able guidance of Mr. Van Valkenburgh as interlocutor. One of the best retorts was that of Mr. Coulter, who, when asked how he felt, replied, with expression and gesture indescribable, "Oh, I don't feel well at all!" "Why, what's the matter?" "Oh, I feel like this Hall." "How is that?" "Too full! too full!"

The chaffing ceased shortly, and was followed by the "McIntyres," rendered by the entire company. At the conclusion the fun again commenced, and several good jokes were got off. Among them was a capital one on the English Department. "Why is the English Department like a snipe?" "Because it has a long Bill!"

Next came a solo, "Keep in the Middle of the Road," by Mr. Hinkle, who did very well. Among the jokes which followed was one which our fair cousins did not seem to appreciate as much as some of their neighbors: "Why are the Fem. Sems. like boiled pota-

toes?" "Because they are easily mashed." However, they brightened up when Mr. Van Valkenburgh maintained that he preferred the Yankee girl to the fair-haired maids of England or the dark-eyed daughters of the South, and when one of the minstrels, after gazing long and intently at the audience, burst out, as if soliloquizing to himself, "Whew! how pretty the Fem. Sems. are to-night!"

Now came solos, "Sweet Evelina," by Mr. Coulter, and "I'll never leave old Dixie Land again," by Mr. Hayden. The gentlemen both did capitally. Each of the solos was followed by very indifferent jokes.

All were glad when the jokes ceased, and Mr. Hinkle again arose, to give his version of the Lord Chancellor's famous song in Gilbert and Sullivan's new play "Iolanthe," beginning,—

"When I went to the Bar as a very young man,
(Said I to myself, said I,) etc.

His parody upon it was written with extreme skill, and was delivered with a grace and a quick sense of the ridiculous which might almost rival the inimitable Dixey himself. We are glad to be able to present a stanza of his characteristic song:

"We're happy to see you Com(e)stock-ing the Hall,
(Said I to myself, said I.)
The Coy and the Grave ones, the Fem Sems and all.
(Said I to myself, said I.)
Bradley and Parlin make very fine clothes;
The Andover public turns out to free shows;
This is 'bout all this black nigger knows,
(Said I to myself, said I.)

Mr. Hinkle was followed, with the inevitable interspersing of jokes, by Mr. Sempers, in "Paddy Duffey's Cart." With this, the curtain fell, and the first part of the entertainment was at an end.

Mr. Van Valkenburgh now came forward and made a short speech, in which he stated that, owing to unforeseen accidents and delays, they would be compelled to omit the "Faculty Meeting" at the close of the second part. Much disappointment was caused by the announcement, as the programme for the "Meeting" had excited universal interest, and it was looked forward to as the treat of the evening.

There was a considerable interval between the two parts, which was enlivened by music from the Orchestra. Mr. Campbell then played upon the harmonica, supported by Mr. Palmer, and at the end was greeted with thunders of applause by the audience, and encored.

The next part was a Select Reading, by Mr. Paradise. He did, truly, present a ludicrous

appearance as he came dancing in upon the stage, disguised as a negro damsel, bare-armed, and arrayed in white muslin, with a suspicious looking light-colored spot upon his right elbow, where the burnt cork had evidently failed to take effect. He began by reading, in a burlesque style, "The May Queen," and then suddenly went off into Mrs. Hemans' poem, "Bernardo del Carpio." He did, on the whole, quite well, and received considerable applause.

Next appeared upon the stage Messrs. Butler, Hinkle and Palmer, and performed selections upon the guitar which a fair Fem Sem was heard to pronounce "perfectly lovely!" They were followed by Mr. Van Valkenburgh, who, as a stump orator, delivered a stirring speech upon cats and mice, and performed sundry other antics in his best manner. This, again, was followed by Messrs. Hall, Hinkle, and Van Valkenburgh in selections on the banjo. Mr. Hinkle, on this occasion, used a very elegant and valuable instrument which has been recently given him by his brother.

The last scene was performed by Mr. Hinkle, as Sig. Carlos Hinkelino, the African Magician. In this character he performed various feats in Ventriloquism and Legerdemain, many of which were really wonderful for the skill and agility which they showed. When he had finished the curtain fell, the members of the committee came out and thanked the audience for their attention during the evening, and the entertainment was at an end.

On the whole the exhibition was a most complete success, and reflected the greatest credit upon all concerned in it, but there is a general feeling among those who are acquainted with the circumstances that to no one was its success more owing than to the faithful and untiring exertions of Mr. Palmer. Under his careful drilling the orchestra attained to a degree of perfection which made it without doubt the chief attraction of the evening, and it is but fitting that his labors in their behalf should receive some recognition. At the close of the performance, the audience dispersed well satisfied with the evening's performance, and the fifth annual entertainment of the Philomathean Society was but a pleasing memory in the hearts of those who had witnessed it.

We give the programme below:

ORCHESTRA.

First Violins, Howard, Abbott; Second Violins, Proctor, Share; Flute, Cobb, Howland; Cello, Meacham; Double Bass, Babbitt; Cornets, Gates, Tyler; Trombone, Kennon; Snare Drum, Watson; Bass Drum, Alderman. Sig. Franz Palmero, Director.

CHORUS.

Bonar, Bradford, Butler, Cochrane, Easton, Follet, Grant, Hall, Hastings, Hand, Miller, Paradise, Segur, Sempers, Weber, Whitehill.

Committee of Arrangements: F. P. Van Valkenburgh, C. M. Hinkle, F. I. Paradise, F. S. Palmer.

PART I.

MELANGE MUSICALE.

Tambos: The only Freddie Eastman, of the Minneapolis Combination; Pete Hayden, King of the Tamborine; Bobby Cummings, late of Exeter.

Bones: Charles Snowball Hinkle, Late Comedian in the "Philo." Mock Trial; Harmony Coulter, Roaring Rattler of the West; Billy Campbell, of Yankton.

Interlocutor, Frank Pratt Van Valkenburgh.

Overture, LeDiadem.....Grand Orchestra.
The McIntyres.....By the entire Combination.
Keep in the Middle of the Road....C. M. Hinkle.
Sweet Evelina.....H. J. Coulter.
I'll Never Leave Old Dixie Land Again,
P. Hayden.
"Says I to Myself, Says I," adapted from Lanthé.....C. M. Hinkle
Ending with Harrigan & Hart's Sublime Composition:
Paddy, Duffy's Cart.....C. T. Sempers.

PART II.

Trouble by the Orchestra. Bric-a-brac.
Billy Campbell will fool on the Harmonica, properly propped by Palmer.

Sig. Carlos Hinkelino, the African Magician, specially engaged for this entertainment at a fabulous expense, will astound and mystify the audience with his unrivalled Ventriloquism and his unequalled exhibition of Legerdemain.

First Annual Reading for the Pumpkin Prize, Mash Seminary, Uptown, Mass.

The May Queen — Tennyson, Miss Frankie Paradisos.

Selections on the Guitar, by (Gov.) Ben. Butler, Charley Hinkle, Franklin Sawyer Palmer Van will Chin.

The following will Annoy the Banjos: Buck Campbell, C. H. Hinkle, Van Brokenback, and (H)all that's left.

CLOSING THE EVENING WITH

THE COLVILLE ACADEMY FACULTY MEETING.

Excuses must be in by 4.30 P. M.

Dr. Small (Prin.).....Freddie Eastman.
Prof. E. G. Straight of Greek....Frankie Paradise:
Prof. D. Y. NAMITE of Latin,
F. P., (too tired to write it again.)
Prof. Smiley of Natural Philosophy...Ben Butler.
Prof. McAlgebra of Mathematics,
That Hinkle again.

Prof. Swillard of modern Languages,
C. S. Thompson, Editor-in-Chief of Phillipian.
C₇, H₁₂, N₁₈, SO₂₂....F. S. Palmer, Harvard '87.
The victims of the occasion are Frankie Mills and Dutchy Day.

"Guff" by the Committee.

AFTER the lengthy remarks of Dr. Bancroft last Tuesday morning in reference to writing for the Means Prize Composition, it would seem superfluous for us to add anything further. Still we would like to impress upon the school the fact that it is considered one of the most important distinctions of the school to be one of the men selected. This distinction, be it understood, is open to all in the school from Seniors to Preps. Let every man try, and the subjects, at first sight so difficult, will on inspection become gradually easier and easier to write upon. If your first attempt is unsuccessful, try again, and don't give up in despair; you may succeed better on another subject.

We have all read that comic poem entitled, "The Appeal to the Sextant for Air," and perhaps we might have labeled this editorial, "An Appeal to the Authorities for Heat." During the past two weeks, while the mornings have been unusually cold, the atmosphere of our chapel during prayers has been scarcely endurable on account of the lowness of the temperature. Even if a person should stand over the register, he would receive no more warmth. On the contrary, the more likely to be even more thoroughly chilled, as there is a current of cold air rushing upwards from the furnace. Cannot this nuisance be abated in some way or other? As it is, it is hardly healthy,

to say the least, to sit in a room for about twenty minutes with the thermometer marking a temperature very little higher than that of the air outside. Surely, there must be some plan by which this trouble can be remedied.

So it seems as if we should have no arrangement for bathing at the gymnasium this year. Well, considering the fact that the contrivance which the limited means of the school could furnish would quickly become dilapidated, perhaps it is just as well it should be so. As Prof. Bancroft said, the school will have to wait until its ship comes in, and until that time we are afraid that a small tin basin containing a puddle of warm water will have too small attractions to the average student, who would very much prefer in that case to perform his ablutions in his own room.

We thought that during this term, now that the foot-ball season is over, and there is no particular excitement on half-holidays, our reading-room would be more largely patronized, but the contrary seems to be the case. This can be accounted for, however, in some degree, if our suspicion is correct that many of the fellows have forgotten the existence of such a room. To refresh their memories we wish to repeat the statement that the room is regularly open every half-holiday, from 1.30 to 3, and we hope to see a large number of readers.

PLUGGING VS. PONYING.

In olden times honors were earned,
Brains were needed and aids were spurned;
But now the unpretentious horse
Takes men a booming through their course.
The last are first, the first are last,
And honest study a thing of the past.
Plenty of "horse," and plenty of cheek,
Is all that's needed for Latin and Greek.
The bumper leaves the plug behind,
And yet the prof. can seldom find
Whence comes his eloquent translation,
Or how he gets his education
And so my friend, if you would win
In the race, be not taken in,
For, say what you will, this fact remains:
Ponies are more than equal to brains. x.

Phillipiana.

A Junior Englishman, lately, in answer to the question, "What are the three continents?" replied "The Sun, Moon, and Earth."

Why are not a few of the old notices on the bulletin board torn down? They are becoming a nuisance.

The Editors of the *Mirror* have again offered prizes for the best essays and cuts, to be handed in by the 19th of February.

With what impatience do the Middlers daily wait, at the close of the noon recitation, to see Hudson arise and perambulate to the door!

The committee on bathing apparatus at the Gym. seem to be pretty hard pressed in the school-meetings for a report.

The German class is soon to leave its present text-book, but what they will next take has not yet been decided on.