

The Phillipian.

VOL. VII.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS., NOV. 22, 1884.

No. 6

THE ROMANS AT HOME.

A large audience greeted Dr. Bancroft Monday evening at his lecture on the Romans at Home. The noisy part of the audience, which had been somewhat annoying at former lectures of the People's Course, appeared to have been more attracted by the Cleveland and Hendricks procession than the study of Roman Antiquities. Dr Bancroft was introduced in a few pleasant words by Mr. G. W. W. Dove, and proceeded to deliver a most interesting lecture, of which an abstract is given below.

It is difficult, he said, to produce a vivid picture of an ancient people, especially in their home-life, because of distance from us and the difference in circumstances, customs and habits.

The Romans had no word for *home*. They had houses of all sorts,—from summer houses to hotels, but it was left to the Teutonic languages to create a home. The Roman version of "Home, sweet home" would be "House, sweet house, be it ever so humble there's no place like house."

The Roman dwelling has been a puzzle to the archaeologists. The exterior was always plain. The root idea of the house was a large, square court covered about the sides and surrounded with small rooms, which were used for store-rooms, dining-rooms or chambers. A Roman house had sometimes sixty or a hundred rooms. In the early times there was but one story,—everybody, and not merely speculators, went in on the ground floor. In the grand houses of the rich everything was double,—one room for summer, another for winter. On the roof were often gardens. Behind stretched courts, opening out of each other with fountains and cloisters. The plumber was known to the Romans, but they were free from the lightning-rod man! Heating was a *burning* question. At first the smoke from the fire on the hearth escaped through a hole in the roof; afterwards they had braziers and hop pipes. They burned cedar and other fragrant woods. The floors were of earth, brick, tile, marble and mosaic, never of wood. The walls were frescoed even in the humblest houses, and these frescoes give us some of our best ideas of their daily life.

Dr. Bancroft next spoke of Herculaneum and Pompeii, where we have our nearest glimpse of Roman home life.

The Romans had but little furniture. Their chairs, of metal and wood, were elegant and comfortable, from the low ottoman to the stuffed arm-chair. But they were without the solid satisfaction to be had in the Shaker rocking-chair! Their beds and couches were shaped like those of modern times.

In early times they sat at their meals; later

they reclined on couches. Their tables were of all sorts, and very beautiful. We are told of one that cost \$15,000 and that Cicero paid \$25,000 for a table.

Their lamps were of beautiful form but poor for illuminating purposes. They had a loose wick and no shade, and burned olive oil, which emitted a bad odor and furnished a wretched light. It is no wonder that oculists were prosperous, and that a common name for boys was "bear-eyed." Lamps were made in all sorts of shapes,—hanging from a brazen tree like satyrs, animals, serpents, sphinxes. All sorts of drolleries and burlesques were put into the form of a lamp; now a fat man with the gout, from whose great toe the wick comes, now a man whose nose, inflamed at night, is literally red with wicked light.

But the Romans themselves are of more worth than their houses. The chief charm of Roman life is its pure, simple household administration. The women were respected. Though the husband had in theory absolute power over his wife, it was never used, and we have only just come to the point of giving woman the same rights she had with the Romans. A child was named on the ninth day, when presents were given it,—little gold swords, clasped hands, pigs or crescents. To the age of seven the mother educated the children, then the father took charge of the sons and taught them physical exercises and their duties as citizens.

At school the boy learned to cipher and committed long passages to memory. An older *Cecil* lectured on Virgil. Corporal punishment, sometimes with the birch, was employed. The teachers, as a rule, were poorly paid, although imported professors received large salaries. Books were cheap because made by slaves.

In the later times the Romans became most extravagant gourmands. They had all sorts of vegetables except potatoes. Salads were a favorite dish. Cream and milk were much used. They had cheese, but used butter only for external application. Instead they had olive oil. They had no tea, no coffee, no cigars after dinner, no sugar. Fruit, especially grapes, was abundant. The Dondari and Bacigalupi of old Rome sold chestnuts instead of peanuts. They were fond of griddle cakes and honey. Poultry and game-birds were in great demand. There were great establishments for rearing them, where chickens were kept in the dark to make their meat white, and geese were fed on figs and dates. Thrushes' tongues were a favorite dish. Fish ponds were one of the amusements of the nobles, and we read of a lamprey adorned with ear-rings, and that the great orator Hortensius wept when one of his fishes died.

Their great dish was a wild boar stuffed and garnished. Forks were unknown. Under the emperors all sorts of bizarre dishes were invented, to which the four and twenty blackbirds baked in the pie who began to sing were not a circumstance. The modern method of canned fruit is said to have been suggested by jars found at Pompeii. Of their cooking utensils we have few of crockery, but many of metal. At Pompeii we find weights and measures, surgical instruments, harnesses, boats.

In conclusion, Dr. Bancroft said that this lecture could be but a sketch and a suggestion, and that he had been obliged to omit all mention of many features of Roman life.

Erthungen.

The *Wheelman* for December makes its appearance with its usual attractive contents. Always up to the times in all sporting news, it contains much other interesting matter.

We note with pleasure the *Daily Crimson's* improvement in its "fact and rumor" column. The editorials are always well written and to the point.

The *Yale Courant* and *Record* are two able papers, and their contents very readable.

The *Exonian* is read with interest. Of course we don't intend to be a rival of the *Exonian*. We couldn't do it, the *margin* is too great in favor of the *Exonian*.

The *Yale News* is our ideal of a college daily. Always spicy and full of news, both college and general, it may well claim to be at the top of school papers.

We are sorry to see that Yale's illustrated paper, the *Yale Quip*, has had to be given up. It was one of the funniest of funny papers, and while it lasted was a great success. The difficulties which must be attendant in the carrying on of such a paper are obvious, and its early death is to be regretted.

Alumnorum.

By an error in our last issue Professor Leonard Woods, of the Seminary, was confounded with President Leonard Woods, of Bowdoin College, who graduated at Phillips Academy in 1823. Professor Woods, the father, was the author of the lately published "History of Andover Theological Seminary."

W. Oakes and F. S. Palmer, P. A., '83, have been elected into the Harvard Institute of 1770.

Stearns, Griffith, Wright, Sempers, Houghton, Lund, were up to the game Saturday.

Meacham, Pettee and Douglas, P. A., '83, are on the Yale Sophs Lacrosse team. Meacham is captain.

THE PHILLIPIAN.

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H. C. EMERSON, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
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W. B. SEGUIN, Business Manager W. ODLIN, Treas.

A BOX will soon be placed in the lower hall to receive contributions and letters for the *PHILLIPIAN*. Items of school news will always be thankfully received, and we hope that by this means to get more contributed articles for the paper. We would again remind our contributors that no attention is paid to unsigned articles, and that the writer's name must accompany every piece.

THE election is settled at last and Mr. Cleveland will be our next president. The interest in the campaign has been no warmer in any school than in Phillips. Party lines were drawn and party principles loyally defended. The Republican fellows naturally feel badly used up, and bear on their countenances such looks of woe-begoneness as those are wont who have lost some very near and dear — cream. Exceedingly do the Democrats rejoice. A large sarcastic smile spread over the Republican visage of the school when the thirty or forty demies ordered their suits, but they had the honor of leading the procession Monday night which celebrated Cleveland's election. The *Phillipian* congratulates the Democrats, and advises the Republicans to pay their bets gracefully, bind up their wounds and make the best of the inevitable. Four years hence most of us will have the supreme power of approving or disapproving Democratic administration — with a vote. As we go to press, a deficiency of 1900 votes has been found in Richmond Co., N. Y. The result is still doubtful.

No stranger present at the last Saturday's game could fail to recognize the thorough discipline of the Andover eleven, fully justifying the remarks of an Exeter adherent, that "the Andover boys could hold their own against a stone wall." The worst playing of our team was at first, and their speedy improvement of the last half of the first three-quarters showed Exeter what they must expect. In the most exciting moments of the last three-quarters the whole eleven was cool and earnest, and lost not a point in spite of Exeter's frantic endeavors. It is to be noted, that of the six points raised by Capt. Odlin, four were decided in favor of Andover, and that not a single thing was overlooked when a ruling was possible which could in any way effect Andover's interests.

"We can afford to be magnanimous to-day towards our opponents," is the way the *Exonian* put it Saturday morning. We are bound to admire such kind and merciful forethought on the part of Exeter. Our rival has yet to learn that "Brag is the forerunner of defeat." The spirit in which Exeter came down upon us, and the ungraceful way in which she has taken her defeat, makes it difficult for us to get our magnanimity into a very tropica

heat. Their entrance into the campus was like unto a victorious army from which the enemy had entirely fled. Brilliant colors and banners with strange devices floated to the breeze, and lo! the blare of trumpets was heard in the land. The game had scarcely commenced when one of their disciples came swaggering down the *Phillipian* line, offering in a lofty tone to "bet 2 to 1, 20 to 8, anything you like" — even making his lucrative proposals to Dr. B. himself, (maybe his experience was not dear at a hundred dollars). If this youth and the *Exonian* represent the pervading idea in minds of Exeter men last Saturday, it is evident that they expected to ride over us rough shod. If so we have little oil for their wounds.

HE who says "Chivalry is dead" needs to see *Phillipians* strive for victory under the eyes of Abbott maidens. Foot ball and base ball are to young Americans what tilting and fencing was to boys of medieval days. They valued much, but not more, the applause their skill won from the ladies' gallery, than we appreciate the genuine sympathy of the Andover ladies at our principal games. It is difficult to say with how much spirit of the "unconquerable" their presence inspires the team, but sure it is that they never forget that if they win it will be a victory for Abbott as well as Phillips. This is why, after all our conquests, the young ladies of Abbott hear before every house our hearty P-hi-l-i-p-s, — rah, rah, rah, in recognition of their sympathy and interest, — a hundred waving handkerchiefs, the joining in the cheer, and faces as excited and jubilant as our own, assure us that they share our pride in the victory.

PHILLIPS Andover has added another glorious victory to her already long list over Phillips Exeter, and we still can boast of our progress in foot ball. For the fourth time in succession Exeter has been compelled to lower her colors to us, and her elevens, although playing very well, have met better teams. The circumstances under which each team awaited the grand result may be briefly stated.

Both teams lost some valuable men last year, and new men had to be broken in to fill their places. Exeter's team, acknowledged by all to be the strongest she has had for years, has had five practice games and has won them all, while we were unable to get but two practice games, and were beaten in one of these. Another reason why Exeter had better chances was that their team had been eating at a training table, and her men were in a fine condition to play when the day came.

Our team, on the other hand, has had more than the usual amount of accidents, and there has been scarcely a day since the team was chosen when all have been able to play with complete soundness of limb. Five of our best players have been laid up with broken bones or other accidents for various lengths of time. So we see, while Exeter had everything in her favor, and we had many disadvantages to hinder us, the result on Saturday showed how difficult it is for their team, even under the most favorable circumstances, to break our record of past years. Exeter's team this year was indeed a strong one, and well deserved the confidence

the school placed in it. It was a hard-contested, fair and square game, and showed evidences of careful preparation. Our foot ball season this year, although short, has been eventful, and all must declare the team of 1884 to be a great success. In conclusion we would remind our *Exonian* friends that "pride goeth before a fall," and "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip."

IN a school of this size where the classes are comparatively small compared with those in college, there should be and generally is a strong class feeling, — a feeling which each member should have for the other members of his class, and which should control his actions when they would conflict with the class would desire. There may be divisions on various questions which are of especial interest to the class, but these should be laid aside out of the class meetings. In the discussion of a question in which both sides are contending for their view, the vote of the class should be accepted by all in both parties and nothing should be done by any member in opposition to the vote of the class. There are not many instances in the school life here for the past ten years where a part of a class has carried out its own idea in regard to what the class desired in spite of the vote of the class to the contrary. And one instance, we are sorry to state, has occurred this term. The action of those members of that class who fulfilled their own wish in opposition to that of the class generally, is not to be condoned in the least, but rather, those members should feel keenly the disgrace into which they have fallen by their own hasty conduct.

Now that the foot ball season is over and the committee appointed for base ball, it is but right that we should call the attention of the students to base ball rather than foot ball. In the first place, no one should feel discouraged because we have no longer any Vinton to play for us, for although we lost in him the main strength of our victorious team in the past, yet some one may be found who will, in some measure, fill his place. In fact there is in school material enough to form a strong team, if only each one feels that he has the interests of base ball at heart, and practices accordingly. On the other hand no one should feel too confident, and think because we beat Exeter in foot ball with only three of our old team on the eleven, that it follows that we will also beat her in base ball for the same reason; for the effect of overconfidence has been strikingly illustrated within — let us see — the past two weeks. We would urge the necessity of practice in the gymnasium during the winter, for if any one allows his physical training to be relaxed during the winter, he will find it doubly hard to start right into severe training in the spring.

We would like to make a suggestion in regard to the accommodation for playing base ball in the "gym." One bowling alley has been already allotted for this purpose, but as this is almost too narrow, and as the adjacent alley is rarely if ever used, we would suggest that this other alley be added, which would render the base ball practice a good deal easier and more comfortable.



"Look here, now, if you don't quit smoking, I'll peep to the Faculty and have you expelled for hazing."

After the game we were told,—
That Exeter was at half-mast.
That Andover was none too big to hold the
boys.
That the bell was rung joyously.
That quite a procession was formed.
That it marched down town to the tunes of
Left! Left! the Exeter boys got left!
That, at the depot, our side cheered because
they had something to cheer for.
That the other side cheered on general
principles.
That the band didn't play at Exeter.
That the Exeter fellows didn't meet about
seven with horns, trumpets, etc.
That we had the band and drum corps to
head our procession in the evening.
That fish horns and fireworks were in
demand.
That there was a general illumination.
That the customary speeches were made.
That there were bonfires and fireworks at
the Mansion House.
That oranges and apples were flying in the air.
That the bonfire on the campus was a glori-
ous one.
That we don't play Exeter again till *next* year.

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Adapted from Macaulay.

O! wherefore come they forth, in triumph from
the north,
With their caps and their tights and their
raiment all red?
And wherefore did their rout send forth a joy-
ous shout?
And where are the grapes of the winepress
which they tread?
If distinctly I remember 'twas a bright day in
November,
That we saw their banners dance and their
ribbons red like gore.
And the Duke of Thing was there with his
cropped and banged hair,
And Harding and the rushers of two hundred
pounds or more.
But hark! unlike the dash of the dude upon the
mash,
The noise of slugging rises 'long the line of
rushers grave.
O, for Odlin, and for King, for Bradford and
Fleming,
For Dennison and Germer! and the others
strong and brave.
The furious rushers come with their threaten-
ings and hum,
With their half-backs and their quarter and
their full to watch the ball.

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DANCING.

Prof. George Percival Chick will resume his Dancing Class for Phillips Academy Students at Grand Army Hall, Oct. 16th, at 4:30 P.M.

Prof. Chick wishes to thank the Students of this Academy for their generous support in the past, and hopes for a continuance of the same.

All communications to be addressed to 293 Columbus Avenue, Boston.

They are bursting on our flanks! Hold your
men, close the ranks,
For Andover never enters but to *conquer* or
to fall.

We are there! We rush on! They are scattered!
They are gone!

Their line is borne before us like stubble on
the blast.

O! Exeter show thy might. O Cook, defend
your right.
Stand breast to breast for honor's sake, but
we will win at last.

Stout Winters has a wound; their centre has
given ground.

Hark! hark! what means the cheering of men
along the rear?

Whose person do I see boys? 'Tis Gates, cheer
on, 'tis Gates, boys.

Bear up another minute: our victory is near.

Their heads all stooping low, their arms all-in
a row,

Like a whirlwind on the trees, like a winter
at its length,

Our rushers dare to launch on the line so great
and staunch,
And at the shock have scattered their rushers
in their strength.

O, evil was the root and bitter was the fruit,
And crimson was the juice of the vintage
sour and cold,

For we trampled on the throng of the haughty
and the strong,
Who came from northern Exeter to crush us
of Phillips' fold.

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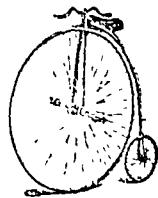
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The Phillipian.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. VII.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS., NOV. 22, 1884.

No. 6



"IT IS THOUGHT ANDOVER WILL LOOK IN VAIN FOR THEIR LAURELS IN FOOT-BALL, THIS YEAR, WITH EXETER."—*Harvard Crimson.*

WHAT DOES THIS LOOK LIKE?

**X ANDOVER, 11.
EXETER, 8.**

CHAMPIONSHIP FOR 1884.

Never was there a better day for a foot ball game than Saturday, the 15th of November, 1884. The skies were clear, the air was balmy and the weather in general all that could be desired by players and spectators. The Exeter team, and almost the entire school, together with several of the professors and their wives, came down by a special train, and immediately wended their way to the campus.

The team came dressed for the game, and their mighty stature was indeed wonderful to behold, and an individual, wearing the colors of Exeter, excited the admiration (?) of all by his beautiful music-on-a-horn. But it is enough to say he had had his dues. He lost heavily betting on a sure (?) thing, and went away a sadder if not a wiser man. After a short delay the field was cleared and time was called at 2.10. Andover won the toss and Exeter had the kick-off. Harding punted a long kick which was returned by Cullinane. Exeter secured the ball and forced it down near our goal when it was down for Andover. After it was put in play Cullinane made a high kick which Exeter muffed, but had it down. It was then passed to Moulton, who kicked it to Germer, who made a fair catch and returned it by a long kick. Exeter now took a brace and securing the ball passed it to Wurtenberg who managed to make the first, last and only touch-down for Exeter. Harding's attempt to kick a goal was a failure, and at 2.20 the ball was returned to the centre of the field. The ball was then

passed to Cullinane, who kicked it over. It was then punted by Exeter to near our goal line and King was forced to make a safety. Cullinane kicked it out and Higgins securing it rushed a short distance but was well tackled and stopped. After Harding kicked it over, Cullinane made a good rush, and both teams then did some sharp playing. Exeter passed it to Wurtenberg, who kicked it out of bounds. It was returned to the field by Exeter. Cullinane then made a fair catch and held the ball for Odlin to kick. The distance was too great and the ball failed to reach the posts. Exeter then kicked it out and Dennison got it and attempted to rush. One of Exeter's men made a fair catch, but kicked it out of bounds and it was secured by Andover. Moulton then rushed the ball but lost it, and Bradford made a fair catch from Harding. Bradford then held the ball and Cullinane kicked a goal from the field, a distance of about one hundred and thirty-five feet from the goal posts. Exeter kicked off and made a short rush and then passed the ball to Harding, who was tackled, and Andover secured the ball. Odlin then broke through the line and rushed some distance, but was stopped. Exeter next got the ball and kicked it towards Germer, who secured it after a struggle. Cullinane then made a long kick to Morrison who muffed it. Soon after this time was called at 3 o'clock. The score then stood 6 to 5 in Exeter's favor. After the usual rest the second three-quarters began at 3.20.

Our eleven now took a grand brace, and the result showed it. Odlin passed the ball to Cullinane, who made a long kick, and Andover finally had it down. Odlin then broke through the line and rushed well to the half-backs. Cullinane kicked the ball towards their goal line and Exeter secured it. The two elevens then lined up, Exeter having the ball within five feet of their goal line. Odlin then broke through his man, weighing 184 pounds to Odlin's 140, and secured the ball before it reached their quarter-backs, carried it over the line, and dropping the ball Bradford fell on it, making a touch-down for Andover. This was the finest work of the game, and showed the sharp playing to advantage. Cullinane then kicked the ball, and at 3.30 the ball was returned to the centre of the field. During the scrummage Winters was hurt and Gates took his place. After the ball was put in play Fleming secured it and made a fine long rush, but was finally forced to stop. Cullinane then kicked, and by quick playing Dennison picked the ball from the field and passed it to King, who made one of the long rushes of the game. Cullinane attempted to rush, and passed the ball to Odlin, who rushed well. After skir-

mishing a while from a kick by Cullinane, Wurtenberg made a wonderful one-handed catch, and rushed. Carter secured the ball and fell on it. Exeter now kicked the ball towards our goal, and in some unaccountable way King was obliged to make another safety. The excitement from this time on was intense, and each team played to win. From one of Cullinane's kicks Exeter secured the ball, but did not make much headway. It was then passed to Wurtenberg who passed it to Moulton, who rushed. Harding and Odlin each made good plays for their respective teams. Cullinane securing the ball passed it to Dennison, who kicked it out of bounds and Gates got it. Odlin then passed it to Gates, who broke through the line and rushed well. Germer having secured the ball made a good punt, Dennison followed it up well. Exeter now braced for the ball and Harding made a good rush, but was finally tackled by Fleming. Exeter still had the ball, and it was passed to Moulton, but Odlin again prevented a kick by jumping before the ball. When the ball was next passed to Harding, Gates appeared before him as a serious obstacle to the progress of the ball's going farther. Wurtenberg gets the ball, but Segur gets after him and quickly downs him. Andover has the ball and King next rushes well. Cullinane then made a long slanting kick from the field and sent the ball between the goal posts, but it was not allowed by the referee. During the last few minutes Exeter braced up to no purpose. The ball was passed to Wurtenberg who passed it to Harding, who made a good rush but was stopped by Weyerhauser. Exeter secured the ball and Wurtenberg started to rush, but Dennison and Fleming were too much for him. Only one minute now remained, and Moulton made a punt kick which went over the goal posts. Exeter thought it was a goal and so cheered lustily, but having found out that it was no goal suddenly ceased. Time was now called at 4.22 with the score 11 to 8 in our favor. Every man played his position in a praiseworthy manner, and we would mention every man as we think he showed up best.

King as usual played finely and did not miss his usual long rush. Germer, notwithstanding his broken finger, showed that he was capable of playing his position in an exceptional manner. Dennison did some of the finest tackling of the game, hardly a single man escaping him. Cullinane's kicking was marvelous. Bradford took good care of his end, and played a plucky game. Winters did some fine dropping on the ball. Carter played his position splendidly, scarcely making a fumble. Segur tackled with his accustomed vigor.

Weyerhaeuser held his man as if he were made of iron. Fleming distinguished himself for his fine rushing and tackling. Odlin played his position to perfection. His breaking through the rush line and following the ball so as to prevent it being kicked, were especially noticeable. Harding and Wurtenberg carried off the honors for Exeter. The Teams were as follows:

Exeter—Rushers, Cook, Tracy, Sinclair, Higgins, Williams, Cranston, Bass; quarter-back, Wurtenberg; Half-backs, Harding and Moulton (Capt.); tend., Morrison.

Andover—Rushers, Bradford, Carter, Winters, Weyerhaeuser, Segur, Fleming, Odlin (Capt.); quarter-back, Cullinane; half-backs, Germer, Dennison; back, King. Mr. Fletcher, of the I. M. T., refereed the game in an impartial and square manner, and fulfilled his position in a very gentlemanly way. Mr. Fillmore umpired for Exeter, and Mr. A. F. Stearns, of Amherst, for Andover. The cool and business-like way in which Stearns umpired commended itself to all. True he did not sweat, fume, bawl and shake his cane in the faces of the Exeter men, wanting to bet a hundred and fifty dollars we could do so and so; for these are not the attributes of a gentleman, and were therefore not to be expected of an old Phillips boy.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY 7, Gentlemen of Boston 4.

The Gentlemen of Boston, composed mostly of Yale and Harvard graduates, were our opponents on Saturday the 8th. Some of these gentlemen, (and right here we will say that they were the most gentlemenly set of players we have had the good fortune to see) are ex-members of the "Varsity" foot ball teams of Yale and Harvard. The weather was not all that could be desired, especially for those who watched the game; even the players were somewhat discomfited by the chilling air. The game was called at 2.30, as was announced. The Gentlemen of Boston (G. O. B.) winning the choice took side, the ball was then kicked off by Andover and for a while remained near the centre of the field, being kicked back and forth, neither side gaining much until by good playing the ball was forced near our goal line, when by some unaccountable way a touch-down was made by Peters. The attempt to kick a goal proved too much for them, and Twombly shot wide of the mark. Andover then returned the ball to the field. In rushing the ball Dennison strained his ankle, compelling his retiring for a while; his place, however, was filled by DuPont, who played until the end of the first three-quarters. The score now stood 4 to 0 against us, time 3.21. After 15 minutes rest the game was resumed. In this three-quarters the Andover fellows seemed intent on winning, for they played much better than in the first three-quarters. The ball soon worked its way down toward their goal and there it stayed for a short time. The ball was then forced down to the G. O. B.'s goal in which position centre rush rolled the ball back towards Cullinane, who, kicking it on the roll, made a goal from the field. Once more they had a chance of beating us, but somehow or other they did not do it. Our men pressed them hard, and by a well-directed kick compelled them to make a safety touch-down. Now, only a few minutes remained for them to increase their score, but, although they worked hard the score remained unchanged when time was called at thirteen minutes of five, with the ball near the centre of the field.

The teams were as follows: Gentlemen of Boston, Rushers, Morrison, Rollins, Denny, Peters, Theyer, Brigam, Rogers; Quarter Backs, H. B. Twombly (captain); Half

Backs, Bayley, A. H. Twombly; Full Back, Soren; Referee, Billings.

Phillips Academy, Rushers, Bradford, Carter, Winters, Weyerhaeuser, Segur, Fleming, Odlin (captain); Quarter Back, Cullinane; Half Backs, Germer, Dennison; Full Back, King.

For Andover, Bradford and Fleming distinguished themselves for their fine tackling, and Odlin by breaking through the rush line and preventing the quarter back from kicking. Penfield took Odlin's place during the second half, and, besides making a fine rush, he played a very good game. Twombly, of Yale, carried off the honors for our opponents. The good passing of their team was well worthy of notice, and was a marked feature of the game.

PLAY IN TWO ACTS.

ACT I.

SCENE I. ANDOVER CAMPUS. 2 P. M.

Enter Exeter Cad with red ribbons streaming from his button-hole, also Andover Cad decked with blue ribbons.

Andover Cad recognizes in the Exeter Cad an old acquaintance and approaches him.

A. C.—Hello, Bob! come down to see the game, I suppose?

E. C.—Yes, Jack! nearly all the school are here, including Prof. Wentworth, James G. Blaine, Jr. and other notables.

A. C.—Well, I hear you have a fine team this year.

E. C.—I should smile; they have not met a team yet that could beat them. Even Harvard's team, that beat you, was defeated by them.

A. C.—Ah! here come the red legs.

E. C.—Yes. Are they not fine specimens of men?

A. C.—They do look like well built fellows. How much does that fellow weigh?

E. C.—Oh! he is our end rush line and he weight 184 lbs.; that fellow over there is our centre rush and weighs 194 lbs. The fact of it is that every man in our rush line is a terror.

A. C.—How are your men for kickers?

E. C.—We have some dandy kickers; look at that ball sail in the air! one of our men kicked it.

A. C.—Is it true that your men have eaten at a training table, and have eaten raw meat?

E. C.—Yes, if you don't believe it look at those muscles standing out on their legs; and if that don't convince you, you will be as soon as they begin to play and mop your men all over the field.

A. C.—So you feel quite confident of beating us, do you?

E. C.—Confident? We are sure of it; you don't stand one chance in a thousand. Why! I will bet you 3 to 1 that we will beat you, and here is the money.

A. C.—I'll take you on that, for let me tell you it is a cold day when Andover gets left.

E. C.—Why, Jack! do you suppose I am betting on an uncertainty? Do you suppose we would have engaged the band to meet us at Exeter, and have arranged bonfires, &c., for our celebration, if we were not perfectly sure that we would lay you out?

TIME CALLED.

A. C.—Good bye, Bob. I will see you after the game.

ACT II.

SCENE II. ANDOVER CAMPUS. 4.20 P. M.

Enter sad Exeter Cad with downcast look. Enter jubilant Andover Cad.

A. C.—Well, Bob! where is that team of yours that has not met a team which could beat it?

E. C.—(Distractedly) I don't know.

A. C.—If you can as well as not, I should like to have you pay me that bet you made just before the game.

E. C.—Oh, hang it! I have lost enough on Exeter teams and I shall never bet on one again, no never, NEVER, NEVER.

A. C.—What has the training table amounted to? What have sundry remarks in the *Exonian* amounted to? Where is the man with the horn? What about the band which is to meet you at Exeter? Who will celebrate to-night, anyhow, Exeter or Andover?

E. C.—Oh! I feel tired; I feel sick; I want to go home; no, I don't; Of what a weary world full of sorrows this is. (Cad expires).

CURTAIN FALLS.

Phillipps

Democratic celebrations.

Snow.

Thanksgiving.

The goal posts disappeared Saturday evening.

Foot-ball season is over.

First Division Seniors are taking Lycias.

"IF," *Exonian*.

The Yale-Princeton teams play on Thanksgiving Day.

The past two weeks have been noticeable for clear weather.

Princeton gave Harvard a settler last Saturday, defeating them 36 to 6.

Cullinane's long kicks came in to good advantage in Saturday's game.

Let every fellow who has not paid his foot-ball subscription do so without being dunned for it.

The gymnasium will now receive its share of attention.

A. Glee Club is being formed in school. May it prove a success.

Messrs. Popes, Emans, Emerson, Sawyer and Segur have been appointed committee on Philo entertainment.

Several of the foot-ball team went to Exeter to see the Chauncy Hall team play.

Michigan University has a man who has made a 100 yards dash in 10 seconds.—Ex.

The Harvard Varsity team defeated both the Ottawas and the Dartmouths on its recent northern trip.

Who took the flags?

Winters broke a blood vessel in the Exeter game. He is improving and will come out of it all right.

We shall soon hear the news of the resurrection of the Athletic Association.

The committee on school colors procured some very nice ribbon to wear at the Exeter game. This should be kept for future use.

Scranton and Houghton are taking a short vacation in the country. We hope to see them next term with renewed strength.

Exeter's cheering at the station was very well done. Our school can and should improve its cheering before another season.

Fifty lines in advance, a hundred and seventy-five in review and sixty lines of scanning or two passages of prose—is the tune the middlers are dancing to at present.

The trustees may not like cheering in chapel, but they must remember the causes we have for our naughtiness.

The band which was waiting the "conquering heroes" at Exeter Saturday evening, was dressed in mourning and played "See that o'er grave's kept green."

Taken from the *Exonian* of Saturday morning:

"Why are our victories like the Greek Olympiad? Because they come once in four years."

"We would advise them to substitute this:

"Why are our victories like the millennium? Because they are always coming but never get here."

Here's a nut for some metaphysician to crack. All the fellows have been dreaming, and what's more strange, the very same thing, namely, that we played Exeter Saturday for the foot-ball championship. But, verily, Capt. Odlin hath received a letter from great Exeter asking us to "play them for the Championship of the Schools." Something wrong. Exeter has lost her memory, along with shekels and expected victory, or we've been riding the nocturnal steed. We expect to labor under the delusion that we have the "championship!" After we have eaten at the training-table of defeat for several years, perhaps we can give another interpretation to our visions. Till then, anon!