The date shows when this volume was taken.
To renew this book copy the call No. and give it to the librarian.

HOME USE RULES.

All Books subject to Recall

All books must be returned at end of college year for inspection and repairs.

Students must return all books before leaving town. Officers should arrange for the return of books wanted during their absence from town.

Books needed by more than one person are held on the reserve list.

Volumes of periodicals and of pamphlets are held in the library as much as possible. For special purposes they are given out for a limited time.

Borrowers should not use their library privileges for the benefit of other persons.

Books of special value and gift books, when the giver wishes it, are not allowed to circulate.

Readers are asked to report all cases of books marked or mutilated.

Do not deface books by marks and writing.
What Coach Sharpe Can Do

JOHN B. FOSTER, Sporting Editor, New York Telegram

How Columbia Was Beaten

EUGENE BUCKLEY, Rowing Expert, Boston Globe

Gems From Prexy's Mail

R. C. EDLUND, '09, Former Sec'y to the President

FRESHMAN NUMBER
First National Bank

CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital
Surplus
Undivided Profits
and
Stockholder's Liability

$600,000.00

Your Account Solicited

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492.

---

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
Ask for the Co-op Booklet

It tells you what you should know about the Co-op. The Co-op sells all the things you need for your University work. It gives good service. The profit which usually goes to the proprietor of a store comes back to you in your dividend trade at the Co-op.

The Co-op is in Morrill Hall

"IT IS DELICIOUS"

Baker's Caracas Sweet Chocolate

Just the right combination of high grade cocoa, sugar and vanilla to please the taste

MADE ONLY BY
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Dorchester, Mass.

Brooks Brothers
CLOTHIERS

Fall Suits and Overcoats in the latest shapes and newest fabrics

English Hats, Shoes, Haberdashery, Trunks, Bags, Fitted Cases, etc.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
Students Need Exposure to the Social Facts of Our Time---John R. Mott, '88, Foreword
"Al" Sharpe as a Star Yale Player ------Frontispiece
What Coach Sharpe Can Do ----John B. Foster 9
Berna's Finish in the 5000-Meter Team Race-- 12
The Trouble with Our Football,
Henry Schoellkopf, '02 13
The Freshman Advisory Committee,
A. F. Zang, '13 15
The Varsity Crew at Poughkeepsie---------- 16
How the Columbia Crew was Beaten,
Eugene Buckley 17
Freshmen! Are You Worth Your Salt?
Professor C. H. Tuck, '06 20
Eternity, Verse--------------Charles L. Durham 25
Student Activities Explained--G. Ervin Kent, '10 26
Gems from Prexy's Mail--Roscoe C. Edlund, '09 30
Fraternities and Freshmen--Foster M. Coffin, '12 35
On Boarding-Houses and Landladies,
Morris G. Bishop, '13 38
Freshman Athletics,
Professor C. F. Hirshfeld, '05 42
Editorials--------------------------------24
The Violent Ward--------------------------------46
These Men Wrote for
The CORNELL ERA
in 1911-1912

ATHLETICS

CHARLES E. COURTNEY - Cornell Rowing Coach
JAMES C. RICE - Columbia Rowing Coach
ALBERT H. SHARPE, M.D. - Cornell Football Coach
EUGENE BUCKLEY, - Crew Expert, Boston Globe
WALTER B. PEET, M.D. - Crew Expert, New York World
HUGH JENNINGS, '04 - Manager Detroit Tigers

GENERAL

DR. ANDREW D. WHITE
SIR ROBERT BADEN-POWELL
EDWARD C. MERCER
DR. DAVID STARR JORDAN, '72
G. HERBERT DALEY
ARThUR BRISBANE
REV. HUGH BLACK, M.A.
ELBERT HUBBARD

These are only a few of them
Students Need Exposure to the Social Facts of Our Time.

John R. Mott, ’88.

We hear much in these days emphasizing the fact that the students going forth from our universities are needed to help solve the most pressing problems of our generation—the social problems. It is well that this need is recognized. The converse aspect of the subject, however, needs quite as much emphasis. Why do the universities need to be exposed to the serious social facts and demands of our time, and why should students in their undergraduate days study the social questions and engage in social service?

The universities need to come into intelligent and sympathetic touch with the social problems and activities in order to help to counteract and overcome some of the gravest perils of modern college life; for example, the dangers resulting from the increasing luxury and extravagance, the growing love of selfish pleasure, and the tendency to softness which characterized so many colleges; the perils of subtle forms of selfishness, necessarily accentuated by the very process of self-culture; the marked development of class spirit and a consequent weakening of the spirit of democracy and true brotherhood; the danger of becoming too academic and too critical in attitude and spirit. The students of our day need to be led to stand before the stern facts of social injustice and neglect. They need to confront tasks vast enough to appeal to the imagination, difficult and exacting enough to call out and exercise the energies of their hearts as well as of their minds, absorbing enough to emancipate them from themselves, tragic enough to startle them from their theorizing habit of thought into reality.

Stress should be laid on the point that the students of the universities need to concern themselves vitally with the cause of social progress in order to develop lives of reality. It is dangerous to grow in the knowledge of the needs of men and of the principles underlying true social progress and not to give expression to one’s growing convictions and feelings by seeking to do all in one’s power to help meet these needs. Not to do so tends to develop an untrue character and an unresponsive nature.

Participation in social study and service is essential to the realization of the highest objective of education—and that is not so much personal betterment as public service. What gives the students the right to stand in the highest place? Noblesse oblige. We may retain the place of leadership only as we recognize that we have a service to render.
"Al" Sharpe as a Star Yale Player
FROM necessity, I do not know the players who will constitute the football squad at Cornell this year, but I do know that if they are of the type who have volunteered for football at Cornell for the last decade and more, they will be of the right quality.

Like many others, who have been spectators of the annual games which are played by Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania, I have sat through many minutes of play, watching some great football elevens in the rough wearing the Carnellian and White, being beaten simply because they did not know football rudiments.

I am not a partisan of Cornell, nor of Pennsylvania, but I have found myself more than once "rooting" unconsciously for the Cornell team, because the power was there but not utilized as it should have been. It seemed pitiful that a line of forwards, displaying tremendous activity and attacking strength, should be hopelessly checked at the most important moment because of ill-advised play; and that the Cornell eleven, after gaining handsomely, should see most of its effort overthrown because the Cornell players did not know how to tackle a runner in the proper manner.

The editors of the Era have asked me what Coach Sharpe can do with his men.

From the time Dr. Sharpe began to play football, it has been my privilege to see him in his most important games. I can picture him even now, close to the sideline of the gridiron, making one of those wonderful kicks for Yale which helped to make him
famous. He was one of the most thorough players that Yale has had; and in its time, the university at New Haven has boasted some of the most accomplished players of the gridiron.

First of all, it is my opinion that when Dr. Sharpe takes charge of the Cornell football squad this year, he will begin to teach his players the real fundamental necessities of football.

It is said that the players of no university tackle runners like the players at Yale. That is largely true. As a whole Yale football players are the surest and most accurate tacklers of all the universities of the east. Not that they do not have men at other institutions than Yale who can tackle the runner well, but it is seldom the case that Yale has a man on the football squad who is unable to tackle well.

Cornell, as a whole, lacks more of the actual ability to tackle runners and stop them than any college of which I know in the East. It is not a pleasant criticism to make, but it is true.

Revert to the last game, which was played at Philadelphia in 1911, and, if the account of the contest is read with careful attention, instance after instance will be found where the Cornell man missed the runner whom he should have stopped; and in any account which you may read you will not begin to find recorded all the instances when this happened, for the very good reason that no reporter, no matter how accurate, kept track of them.

A Pennsylvania man swept by three Cornell men that afternoon for a gain of twenty yards and any one of the three should have pinned him and stopped him. The first man simply threw himself in an aimless fashion at the Pennsylvania runner's chest and was brushed one side. The second man did not time the distance between himself and the runner with the slightest accuracy, and launched himself headlong and nose foremost into the soft turf, missing the runner completely.

The third man checked the runner a trifle but if he had blocked him when he tackled him he could have stopped him completely. His lack of skill in making a tackle was in evidence by the manner in which the Pennsylvania man was able to throw him off. No player, who had been taught to tackle a runner in the right way, ever would have been thrown around behind a runner's back as was this particular Cornell player.
At length the Pennsylvania man was stopped but not until after twenty yards of valuable ground had been gained, at least sixteen of which was pure gift on the part of Cornell.

I think that I know Dr. Sharpe well enough to recognize that, when he begins to coach the players at Cornell this year, he will teach them how they tackle players at Yale. If there is one point in which he will insist that the players must be thorough, it will be in checking the advance of the ball by the opposing team. When a Cornell man tackles a runner in 1912, at least by the time that the games of November begin, I venture to say that the student body at Ithaca for once in its career will see the runner stopped. There will be no half-hearted or clumsy attempts to block a man in a legitimate manner.

If Cornell can but learn to tackle runners and to analyze a little more cleverly the attack of the opposing team, half the battle will be won this year. It has not been inability on the part of Cornell to advance the ball, which has cost so heavily to the team, as it has been inability to make a firm and well-knit defense.

Occasionally a player may miss a tackle, but how often do you see a star—as they are called—a really high class player, miss a tackle? At Yale they never consider that a player is of varsity caliber until he has learned to get the runner whom he pursues.

Cornell has had some setbacks because of a tendency to fumble the ball, but it seems to me that a minor fault, such as that really is, can be eradicated by thorough coaching. And Cornell will get thorough coaching, now that Dr. Sharpe has entered upon his task.

I have been told that there seemed to be at Cornell some opposition to taking up what somebody termed the Yale game. That is a little absurd, isn't it? What Cornell wishes is a successful football eleven, and the Cornell men have come to believe that there has been some fault with their football system when season after season they see teams beaten which appear to be high class.

What difference does it make whether Cornell plays the Yale system, or the Princeton system, or the Harvard system, so long as the proper remedy is applied to Cornell's trouble? It is recognized by everybody that there is such a thing as different types of college football. There are but slight gradations between the types but there is a difference.

The fact that Dr. Sharpe will coach the Cornell eleven does not
necessarily mean that he will bring any prized precepts with him when he arrives at Ithaca, but that he will bring a supply of information and a tonic which at the present moment is most needed by the Cornell eleven.

Cornell will receive the benefit of the knowledge which has been gleaned by a man who has gone through the Yale football school and graduated with honor. It will receive the knowledge of a player, who knows by his observation of games which he has seen Cornell play, where Cornell is inefficient, and will apply that knowledge to the best advantage.

I think that Dr. Sharpe will start at once to give the Cornell players practical advice about the little things of football, which some coaches overlook, because they imagine that the player will pick them up. When Cornell has learned the little things it will be in a position to tackle the big things.

And I don’t believe that there will be any such foolishness, when Dr. Sharpe has finished with the Cornell eleven, by which three men in succession will fail to tackle a runner who should have been brought to earth by the first player.

Berna's Finish in the 5000-Meter Team Race

With Berna first, Taber of Brown, third, and George Bonhag, I. A. A. C., fifth, the American team made a low score, Olympic record for this event.
The Trouble with Our Football.

Henry Schoellkopf, '02.
Advisory Football Committee.

At the request of the Era, I am setting forth below my views on the football situation at Cornell as they have crystallized during the period of thirteen or fourteen years of my more or less intimate connection with that branch of Athletics.

The phase of the football situation, so called, at Cornell, which has always appealed to me as the most important factor in achieving satisfactory results, is the one which I will touch on first, as it seems to me that it has been invariably overlooked in the many criticisms that have, from time to time, emanated from those who have given the matter thought and attention, and that is, the undergraduate phase.

Year after year, and season after season, we have read and listened to lengthy discussions of the relative merits of the graduate as against the professional system, or of the methods of the rival colleges, of Faculty interference, of Alumni officiousness or supineness, and in all of these discussions there is not one suggestion of the part which the undergraduate is to play in the branch of athletics under discussion. It seems that the undergraduate is assumed to be merely a cog in a complicated condition of affairs, and has nothing to do but trust to the higher wisdom of those who undertake to instruct and direct him. As a matter of fact, instead of being merely a cog, he is the whole works, for he must play the game, must set the standards, and upon him alone depends the manner in which the University is represented on and off the field. Thus, you may have a mediocre and inefficient coach, foolishly officious Alumni, or Faculty advisers whose absurdities should make them the laughing stock of sensible men, and yet a team of undergraduate players, animated by the right spirit of ethical sportsmanship, may overcome all this, and gain the respect of their rivals both in victory and defeat. On the other hand, you may have the most efficient and inspiring coaching staff, backed by the most broadminded sportsmanship of the faculty advisers, and yet have a sorry representation of players on the gridiron.

Football is a strenuous game, and requires disinterested and wholesome effort, and a great deal of self-effacement, being a

The Trouble with Our Football.

Henry Schoellkopf, '02.
Advisory Football Committee.

At the request of the Era, I am setting forth below my views on the football situation at Cornell as they have crystallized during the period of thirteen or fourteen years of my more or less intimate connection with that branch of Athletics.

The phase of the football situation, so called, at Cornell, which has always appealed to me as the most important factor in achieving satisfactory results, is the one which I will touch on first, as it seems to me that it has been invariably overlooked in the many criticisms that have, from time to time, emanated from those who have given the matter thought and attention, and that is, the undergraduate phase.

Year after year, and season after season, we have read and listened to lengthy discussions of the relative merits of the graduate as against the professional system, or of the methods of the rival colleges, of Faculty interference, of Alumni officiousness or supineness, and in all of these discussions there is not one suggestion of the part which the undergraduate is to play in the branch of athletics under discussion. It seems that the undergraduate is assumed to be merely a cog in a complicated condition of affairs, and has nothing to do but trust to the higher wisdom of those who undertake to instruct and direct him. As a matter of fact, instead of being merely a cog, he is the whole works, for he must play the game, must set the standards, and upon him alone depends the manner in which the University is represented on and off the field. Thus, you may have a mediocre and inefficient coach, foolishly officious Alumni, or Faculty advisers whose absurdities should make them the laughing stock of sensible men, and yet a team of undergraduate players, animated by the right spirit of ethical sportsmanship, may overcome all this, and gain the respect of their rivals both in victory and defeat. On the other hand, you may have the most efficient and inspiring coaching staff, backed by the most broadminded sportsmanship of the faculty advisers, and yet have a sorry representation of players on the gridiron.

Football is a strenuous game, and requires disinterested and wholesome effort, and a great deal of self-effacement, being a
mistress that brooks no half-hearted wooing. In other words, the spirit of effort, sacrifice and enthusiasm must be in the player, and any attempt to develop that spirit will fall on barren ground unless the germ is there.

While actively engaged in coaching the football team in the fall of 1907, the writer tried to impress the undergraduates with the importance of their part in the game, and laid special stress upon it in a review published in the Cornellian of that year.

In spite of all that, it was always “the coaching system,” never the player, that was blamed for the unsatisfactory conditions. As a matter of actual fact, the choice of coaches was always left to the undergraduate captain and manager, who were representing what was supposed to be undergraduate sentiment.

And so, after a number of years of disinterested and self-sacrificing effort on the part of several Alumni bearing little fruit, the authorities have had the good fortune to select a man who will put the actual and prospective members of the “Big Red Team” through the acid test.

If Dr. Sharpe cannot show them the way, I know of no one who can. He is recognized as a man of high ethical standards of sportsmanship, thoroughly conversant with the game, and it is my personal opinion that he has done more to elevate the game (if only by his splendid work as an official), than any two men identified with football. Let me emphasize again, therefore, that it is wholly and completely “up to the undergraduates.” If they cannot make good with Dr. Sharpe, they have had their try, and I would openly and sincerely advise the abolition of football at Cornell, thereby giving our football warriors the necessary time to follow other college activities, such as are exemplified by the innumerable societies of various kinds and descriptions.

Let there be no more criticism of the system, for with Dr. Sharpe your undergraduate will either have to “fish or cut bait,” as they say in these parts. His presence is either going to make or break Cornell as an institution where football is played with efficiency and proper spirit. Dr. Sharpe has the writer’s sincerest good wishes in the work that he has undertaken, and the assurance of the writer’s steadfast co-operation in any matters wherein he may be of the slightest assistance to him. Let the undergraduates justify the presence of Dr. Sharpe by manifesting a spirit such as has never been shown before.
BRIEFLY stated, the purpose of the "Freshman Advisory Committee" is to furnish a means of social communication between old and new students of the University.

The difficulty for the newcomer to become accustomed to his changed environment has long been recognized in collegiate communities. By far the great majority of freshmen are leaving their homes for the first time and arrive in Ithaca as utter strangers, making their residence in an entirely changed atmosphere and environment. If we may say with some truthfulness that even the old student is confused when he returns to the University after the summer vacation, even though he has friends and acquaintances, how much more is the newcomer in need of the right kind of social acquaintanceship. The freshman is not only confused, but he is without friends whose advice and comradeship in any case would prove a comfort and pleasure, not to mention the means of obtaining assistance, information, and direction, often so vital to his welfare. This need has been so apparent that members of the Faculty and of the undergraduate body have organized the Freshman Advisory Committee in order to better conditions. Interested members of this Committee and of the governing council have frequently declared that the social contact which the Committee will provide for new students will prove of greater value than any other consideration connected with an entrance upon a collegiate training.

So much for the purpose of this Committee; now a word as to its organization. The governing board, or council, is composed of members of the faculty, administrative staff, and undergraduates. The President of the University and the undergraduate chairman of the Advisory Committee, are ex-officio members of the council. This council defines the scope and power of the undergraduate Committee proper. Eighteen seniors form the undergraduate committee. Each senior is to have a sub-committee of three juniors, who will assist him and report to him.

As soon as possible after the opening of the University, the members of the Committee will call upon designated new students. If it is found impracticable for a committee of this number
to complete this work, members will be added. The Committee will welcome the aid of any interested member of the University community, whether he be from the Faculty, from the administrative staff, or from the undergraduate body, and respectfully asks that it receive in the beginning of its enterprise, co-operation and assistance from everybody.

An effort will be made to have all newcomers met by the Committee's representatives for the express and only purpose of providing social communication. The Committee expects that the opportunities and privileges conferred upon it by the University in giving its official approval of the work shall not be abused. It is the intention of the Committee that its members shall not advance any interests of a nature foreign to mere social acquaintance. Athletics and other activities, fraternities, clubs, etc., are to be entirely removed from the field of this work. The Committee has every reason to believe that Cornell men will appreciate the purpose of the work, and respect it.

THE VARSITY CREW AT POUGHKEEPSIE

Lum, Wakely, Kruse, Spransy, Elliott,
Distler (stroke), Ferguson, Merz (coxswain), Bates.
How the Columbia Crew was Beaten.

Eugene Buckley.
Crew Expert, Boston Globe.

THE record of Cornell's achievements on the water in 1912 will for all time furnish a bright page of her history. This is especially true of the contests on the Hudson at Poughkeepsie, where the competition was the keenest and the crews the very best that the continent of America could produce.

While great honors are due the members of the four and freshman eight, the chief interest quite naturally centers on the work of the University eight, which carried with it into the great contest the finished product of the world's greatest expert—Charles Courtney.

It was one of the greatest crews ever developed by the Sage of Cayuga. This was known earlier in the season, when Harvard and Princeton were humiliated in the race on the Charles river, at Boston, but it required the final triumph and sweeping victory on the Hudson to convince the general public that Cornell was still mistress of the waters, and that her rowing traditions and reputation were in safe hands.

Many of the best authorities in this country were of the opinion prior to the race that this was to be an eventful year in the history of the sport; because Columbia sent down one of the smoothest and fastest crews ever developed at that institution, Syracuse was bigger and stronger than ever before, having broken records at home and abroad, and two mighty crews had come out of the middle and far West looking for eastern rowing laurels and heralded as the very best.

To beat this powerful opposition was no easy task and called for additional work and thought on the part of the Cornell men, for it must be remembered that the Ithaca crew carried the burden of responsibility, being the champion, and for that reason alone was laboring under a handicap.

I am not betraying any secret when I say that the race was verbally rowed in the Cornell boathouse the day preceding the race, when Mr. Courtney had already mapped out his plan of campaign, later so carefully carried out by Distler. The Cornell coach
was aware of the fact that Columbia had a finished crew, and how to beat it was the problem he was intent on solving. It would have been sheer madness to send the Cornell crew to the line without a fixed program being mapped out, and at the same time it would have been dangerous to force the great stroke to adopt a policy that might cost his crew the race.

Courtney learned after being in Poughkeepsie a few days that the most dreaded rival was Columbia, and he set to work to observe this crew, study its strongest points and its weakest as well. He soon found out that Coach Rice had given much attention to the spacing of the crew, and had succeeded in getting a great drive and pace on the boat at a comparatively slow beat.

Mr. Courtney reached the conclusion that in doing this Columbia was carrying more weight and making a far greater effort at every stroke than the physical capacity of the Columbia crew warranted; for by comparing them with Cornell, the latter was seen to be taking a far more natural stroke and getting greater results for the energy applied.

Mr. Courtney saw that the physical makeup of the Columbia crew was not quite up to Cornell's standard, and the problem of lasting through the great contest never troubled him. It was the problem of how best to hold this mighty crew during the early stages of the race and at the same time have the needed reserve to meet Columbia in the crucial test and bake the rival crew long before the finish was reached.

Mr. Courtney decided that Cornell must keep abreast of Columbia at all hazards and not make the race in the last half mile as in the previous year. To do this it would be necessary to row from one to two points higher per minute. This rate of stroking on the part of Cornell was not as wearing as the slower stroke employed by Columbia. Since it was a perfectly natural movement, the crew was enabled to hold its rivals at all times and when the great strain on the lighter and weaker crew began to tell, Cornell broke away and won the race.

As for the Wisconsin crew, it rowed a careful race from behind and profited to a great extent from the duel between Columbia and Cornell—who fought it out from the very start.

The result of the race demonstrated that Cornell had one of the evenest developed crews ever turned out at that place and the best
racing crew seen in this country for many years. This crew was man for man stronger than Columbia, had greater rowing power and greater racing experience.

In short, it was an ideal crew which was equally qualified to race a quarter mile sprint or the full four miles. This racing experience and physical strength was a powerful asset in a race against a clever but physically weaker crew.

It has been claimed that the Columbia crew was overtrained, but any such statement is a libel on Coach Rice, who brought his charge to the starting post in perfect condition and rowing in a manner that would be a credit even to the Cornell coach. To sum up the situation, Rice gave his men more load on each stroke than they were able to lift and endure for the journey, while Mr. Courtney taught his men a perfectly natural stroke which they pulled through with splendid results and which they were able to repeat with that apparent ease which characterizes the finished crew.

The moral is apparent, for when Columbia can send eight men who are strong enough to row the stroke taught them, Cornell will be called on to do something marvellous to beat the New York crew.

That the time made was considerably slower than the record was due to poor conditions; otherwise a new record for the course would have been made by Cornell. In Stroke Distler, Cornell has one of the very best men ever turned out at the Ithaca school of rowing. During the early season his work was faulty but he rose to the occasion and rowed in perfect form during his late practice and in the race. He will take his place with Cornell’s greatest strokes.
Freshmen! Are You Worth Your Salt?

Professor C. H. Tuck, '06.

FRESHMEN! Why are you here? You occupy considerable space on the Campus and in the College buildings. You are sitting in seats where good men have sat before you. You are asking many questions of busy people. Are you seriously attacking the business of your college course or are you here because you or your fond parents wish you "to go to college"? If the latter is the reason, then in all probability you may count on four years or less of time not only wasted but really harmful to you. You may withdraw feeling that you have added another worthless load to the already heavy burden of the University, that at great effort prefers to help you to be a credit to both her and yourself. But if you come with serious intent to be a man, you are most welcome. A helping hand will reach out to you on every side. Cornell will proudly watch you grow, irrespective of all artificial differences of society.

Have you a real good reason for coming? Answer this. State it definitely to yourself. Spend some time thinking about it. Such a question, if thoughtfully and independently answered, will mean much to you in these next four years.

You should plan your course of study in the main for the four years. Of course where you are taking a prescribed course, this is not possible nor desirable but where election is possible careful selection at the beginning often smooths out many tangles toward the last.

At the very outset you should decide whether you will make effort for a high, medium, or low scholarly record. Cast ahead to see what it will mean for you to have a high record. Find out how students get recommendations. Remember Cornell has had many examples of high record coupled with all around ability in affairs. It is no longer "popular" to aim at a passing mark. Success here and after graduating calls for something better than that. Good students have just as much free time and often much more than those indifferent. Muster up some fight and go after a high record. I am fully aware of the criticism that lies in the minds of some persons that scholarly record is not all. Granted most willingly. But I want to firmly fix its importance first.
Ideals are imperative to a right college life. Set about choosing persons who will set up proper ideals in your mind. It is easy to pass along unmindful of the strong men of our Faculty. It may be that you do not have a single lecture or laboratory with one of the strong men of the University. But find out who they are. Go to hear them when possible and sooner or later you will come to know them through their lectures and perhaps even personally. It is not my purpose to mention the names of men who for years have made Cornell famous. But comment of this kind is incomplete without the mention of "our grand old man," Dr. Andrew D. White, whose influence is still the very life of our University. Embrace every opportunity to hear him. Indeed, the freshman class would honor itself by inviting this distinguished educator to speak briefly to them at some time convenient to him.

Having chosen the great men, next choose such a member of the Staff as you would like to have advise you often on many problems. Stay with him for at least a year. You will he saved many a jar.

Next turn from Faculty to upperclassmen and select some man or men whose all round college life appeals to you as worth while. When circumstances will permit, learn to know him. Next turn to your own class and select congenial fellows who have fibre, who are affirmative, not neutral or negative. Avoid making deep friendships of "least resistance," i.e., the fellow next door or in the next seat at class. Of course, you will know him and be a friend. But the true worth-while friendships do not come in this way. Your real friend may be in another college of the University and live at the other end of the street.

That your life may not be entirely wrapped in College affairs, keep in mind a few of the really great minds outside. Follow their actions. In this way, your college ideals will be properly balanced with people of the outside world.

While there is a commendable sentiment in the formation of home or local clubs, I question if it is wise to make so much of the home friendships on coming to a university. One should not forget old friends, but very often a student's life has been restricted and opportunities denied because of the home associates who happen to be inferior yet who hold each other fast together.
This may not reach you in time to be of service in selecting a room. If it does, regard should be had not only to living within one's means, but desirable surroundings should be secured. Find a neighborhood that will be congenial and helpful. There may be plenty of time to select a boarding place where one may have interesting companions. If possible avoid the table where eating is the sole business. I am advising you to think of these things yourself because you have come to a great university and not to a boarding school, a place for men, not for silly, immature boys who need watching. Your time is largely under your own control. You will receive from the University according to what you put in of individual effort. Therefore train yourself and learn to drill. If you succeed in this you will acquire a receptive attitude towards people and affairs worth while. The most pathetic sight on the Campus is the freshman who is too wise to learn.

The C. U. C. A. has organized a movement which will bring to the freshmen the opportunity of meeting upperclassmen. President Schurman is the chairman of this committee. Wise freshmen will take advantage of this and foolish freshmen will pass it by.

Having organized your time for scholarly efficiency and acquainted yourself as to living conditions, associates and ideals, turn your attention calmly, not wildly, to student activities. Remember at the outset you will find yourself besieged with "activities" on all sides. Some of them are worth while, some are of no value and others are positively harmful. If you have the time, you should calmly estimate those particular activities that are in line with your ultimate work. In college, emphasis is often laid on those "activities" not worth while. This comes from the expression from student leaders who often have no basis of judgment and whose college records are complete refutation of the advice given to the freshmen.

Healthful exercise is imperative. Select that form which will help best in your physical development. Varsity work will come if fitness and desire are there. We need more play. Nothing will help Varsity athletics so much as to have more students in athletic sports, for sport's sake. We are fundamentally wrong and standing in the light of stronger Varsity work in emphasizing Varsity enterprizes first. Strong Varsity work and support will grow out of universal student play.
You will be surprised when I call your attention to the advisability of allying yourselves with those technical societies concerned with your special work. Not only is this true in the colleges of applied science, but in the college of Arts and Sciences great help may be secured from the language, sociological and historical societies.

Editorial work and business management offer opportunities to many. But it must be borne in mind that some competitions are worth the while only when the field is absolutely open, the immediate work of the competition instructive and the goal itself worth while. Some of these positions are not always worth the struggle and their importance is often very much over-emphasized. While helpful to a few, it is a question whether all are worth while in open competition for the many.

I wish to say a special word to the self-supporting or to the partially self-supporting student. Cornell welcomes you as we trust she will always welcome such students. What I say about College life here applies to you as well as to those who are not self-supporting. You may hear from some pessimistic members of society that you will not have a fair chance. Put this out of your mind at once. Learn from others in similar positions that there is not a fairer place for you than at Cornell and that you will get from society at Cornell exactly that treatment which your own actions merit. Do not hesitate to go to members of the Faculty for advice on your personal problems of living. Find out from your College about all scholarships and loans designed for just such cases as yours.

There ought to be a central bureau at the University as a clearing house for requests for employment from students on the one side and requests from those desiring student help on the other. Some competent person should be placed in charge to advise students and manage the bureau in a businesslike way.

No development is large without spirituality. Spirituality turns our attention to the religious life of the University. There is not space here nor is it possible to discuss this at length. But let me point out that experience teaches the wisdom of keeping close to the religious background of your early life. It will steady you until you can get on your feet. The local pastors of Ithaca are gentlemen of attainments who will gladly advise you.
They often see the real problems of service better than the itinerant preacher.

Fraternity and club life have been left to the last in this article because they belong there. They do not occupy the place in college life that is claimed for them by people from the outside who shout volumes with most interesting absence of facts. Fraternity men themselves do not claim such a prominent position. It has been said that men outside fraternities at Cornell are without social life and almost like students at a correspondence school. I call upon all loyal Cornellians to deny the statement and ask for the facts. In the first place such writers should define what they mean by "social life." If good fellowship, informal dropping in at one another's rooms, going on the hill together, working together, going to the games or the theater together, are "social life," then there is plenty of it outside of fraternities. Then there is an ever increasing number of clubs that without national organization bring together good fellows; while the technical, musical and dramatic organizations provide a-plenty.

As long as Cornell is without dormitories, the formation of clubs is to be strongly encouraged and even with dormitories "clubs" with right motives offer fellowship that is not to be found in dormitories. The mere living under one roof will not make "comrades." We must recognize the right and desirability of selecting congenial associates. Sophomores and juniors can in small select groups arrange to have one floor in a rooming house and a separate table in the boarding house. Freshmen can begin to look around early with the idea of making such groups at the end of the freshman year. There need be no formal organization at first. But there must be the rule of unanimous acceptance for club growth. One dissenting voice will lead to discord. Let everyone agree from the very beginning on selection of new men. When the group formed purely for fellowship holds together well, it may be enlarged so that a whole house may be secured. In this way each student possessing fraternizing attributes may be grouped for the enjoyment of those pleasures which can come in college life only by living together.

If all these considerations of useful college living were even only personal to the individual, there ought to make a real effort to make the most of the opportunities. How much more necessary
it is when one remembers that the University pays in the education of each student two or three times what the student pays in tuition. You are under moral obligations to the University in receiving such aid. The question may very properly be raised whether the education of an individual should be so subsidized. Why should not each pay in time for his education? Let the University carry as a loan the cost of the education over and above what is paid in from year to year. Why should able-bodied, sound-minded members of society accept in value several times what they pay? This present system tends to cheapen college education, contribute toward and encourage a favored class. But while our present system prevails, not only does the University pay several times over the cost of educating each good student who becomes successful; but it pays, of course, for the worthless, who through their own fault are finally failures and a load on society. Some of these students are not now and never will be worth their salt to anybody.

Before reaching the end of this article many eyes will have turned away. Much advice at the beginning of this academic year will have been lost. Perhaps you who are now reading this will not heed any of it. As we are sure there are failures in the world, so we are sure that some of you starting out now will be such. There are two great words within reach of all of you. You are starting now to write the first few letters. Will your freshman record spell the first letters of failure or success? Freshmen! Are you worth your salt?

Eternity.

Charles L. Durham.

The burden of this life upon our wearied shoulders presses hard;
The way is long, and hope that half is fearing is our only guide;
And what the end is, who can say? To whom is that clear vision given
To pierce the darkling clouds that lower thick and choking on our path,
And see a bright beyond, so bright, so clear, so undisturbed
By storm of earthly woe that we are tenfold paid
For all our anguish? O, for that clear faith, that more inspiring hope,
That sits before our faces as a mask that we may strive for,
    Something better, something higher, than the flitting meet of time.
THE object of a four years' course in a college or university is to obtain an education. This is the purpose for which institutions of learning are created—a purpose which every student in Cornell University should have foremost in his mind from the time he enters as a freshman until he obtains his degree. But aside from this primary interest there are activities of one character or another which can be carried on in conjunction with academic work and training, and which tend to broaden the mind and experience of the student. I refer to the so-called "student activities" which are numerous and varied in Cornell University.

Student activities may be divided into four main groups, as follows:

1. Athletics,
2. Managerships,
3. Journalism,

The foregoing include so many, and so varied interests, that the newcomer may well be at a loss to clearly comprehend and understand their significance to his particular interest or ability. The object of this article is to bring the newcomer into a proper relation with undergraduate student activities.

The fundamental considerations to be observed in entering upon any of the activities of the above mentioned group are:

First. A proper regard for scholarship and academic standing.
Second. An early and clear comprehension that all success is to be obtained through severe competition.

The student with low academic standing should not become interested in student activities. If he does, he is a menace not only to himself but to the University, whether we consider the latter's interest from the standpoint of its academic function, or of its name and reputation in the field of student activities. The man who dreads competition, and is not prepared to meet in an honest and strenuous contest his interested rivals, will accomplish little in student activities.
But let us take up each branch of student activities as above indicated.

Athletics, in one form or another, appeal to nearly all students. The four major branches of athletics are:

1. Football,
2. Baseball,
3. Crew,
4. Track.

Freshmen may not compete in major athletics, but inasmuch as the freshman class has its own athletic teams, highly organized, the newcomer need not be discouraged. Freshmen who desire to try for the freshman football and track teams should report at Percy Field as soon as they arrive in Ithaca, and have arranged their academic schedules, etc. Later in the year, baseball and crew enthusiasts will have an opportunity to report for their class organizations. As a rule, there is light fall practice for the freshman baseball squad and before winter closes in, the crew squad may be given training on the Inlet. During the winter months and early spring, the baseball cage and rowing machines are called upon by these branches.

Competitions for managerships may be sub-divided into two heads:

(a) Competition in the Athletic Office for the assistant managers of the following organizations: crew, baseball, football, track, hockey, lacrosse, basketball, tennis, golf, association football, the Musical Clubs, the Masque and the Dramatic Club.

(b) Competitions conducted outside of the Athletic Office for assistant business manager of the Cornell Daily Sun, the Cornell Widow, the Cornell Era and other papers.

Competitions in the Athletic Office last for one year. These competitions begin the first part of the sophomore year, with the exception of the football competition which begins at the end of the freshman year. Competitors are under the direct supervision of the assistant manager of the sport in which they are interested. Their competitive duties consist in a combination of office and field work. At the end of the competition, a committee of the Council in control of the branch (which, in the case of the major and minor athletic Councils, consists of the captain, manager, assistant manager and a faculty representative) will recommend to
the Council proper the competitor or competitors who have distinguished themselves. The controlling Councils are in general composed of captains, managers and faculty advisers. The successful competitor obtains the title of assistant manager, and at the end of his junior year, if his service has been satisfactory, is elected manager, which position he occupies during his senior year.

Organizations outside of the athletic office are generally conducted by the assistant business manager of the organization which is holding the competition. Competitions for the business managership of the Sun and Widow last for one year. The competitions start about December 1st of the freshman year, and end about December 1st of the sophomore year. The successful candidate is elected by the board of the paper for which he is competing at the recommendation of the assistant business manager.

Editorial service offers a large and varied field for those having newspaper interests and ability. The Cornell Sun furnishes a good example of the nature of competitions for these positions. Three men from each class are made members of the Cornell Daily Sun board. There are two or more competitions for members of the freshman class—the first beginning shortly after the opening of the first term and continuing to the beginning of the second term. At the end of this time, successful competitors are chosen by the members of the Sun Board. The second competition lasts from the beginning of the second term until the middle of May. Members of the sophomore class have an opportunity to obtain membership on the board in a competition beginning from the first of October of the sophomore year and extending to December 1st of the same year. Among the three men chosen for the board, a competition is held for the positions of editor-in-chief and managing editor of the paper. This competition lasts until April of the junior year, and the successful competitor thereupon becomes editor-in-chief for the next year, and his nearest rival, managing editor. Competition for the Widow, the university "funny paper" does not last any given length of time. The time and duration of new competitors for the Era are announced from time to time.

Finally we are to consider those activities which furnish a field for endeavor for those having musical and histrionic ability. All undergraduates may enter trial competitions for membership in
the Cornell University Glee, Banjo and Mandolin lubs, the Cornell Masque and the Dramatic Club.

An article purporting to outline the scope of undergraduate activities is not complete without reference to the honorary societies existing in the University. These societies exist in the sophomore, junior and senior classes. The sophomore society, the "Dunstan" has a membership of from fifteen to twenty men, usually selected for their athletic ability. "Aleph Samach," the junior honorary society, has a membership of about fifteen men, selected from undergraduates prominent in athletics, managers of organizations and leaders in the undergraduate literary work of student activities. The two senior societies, "Sphinx Head" and "Quill and Dagger," each have a membership of from twenty-five to thirty men. These splendid organizations are dedicated to the work of advancing the interests of Cornell University. It should be remembered that membership in these societies is based not only upon merit in the so-called student activities, but due consideration is also given academic standing. There are other societies and organizations, literary, scientific and social, too numerous and too varied to be properly discussed within the scope of this article.

Such are the available fields in the line of student activities which may, in one form or another, be of interest to the newcomer. Truly there is confusion, not to mention a certain danger in the very multiplicity of these organizations, and the newcomer is warned that he should be absolutely certain of his academic standing before he enters into any of the above mentioned activities. To enter any of these numerous interests without due regard for academic standing is an irrational and dangerous act. The newcomer should not attempt to interest himself in many branches. Steady application along one line in which a man is personally interested will mean success, for it will broaden and develop his character and experience, even though he is not triumphant in his effort.
DO you sometimes stop for a bit of a smile or a good laugh in the midst of the busy day's work? Are you one of those happy folk who see the funny side of things that happen every day? If you are, and you ought to be, I think you will find some good fun in this batch of letters from the President's mail basket.

Wouldn't you like to get a letter like this?

B——ville, N. Y.

dear Sir:—
i Rite you in regards to my horse. it is a Fright, his Hair comes off All Over him. he Rubs up against fences & things. Send Me something To fix This. enclosed is a Dollar to Bind the Bargain.

Yours truly thanks

A. C.

The president of a university is supposed, like Sir Francis Bacon, to have taken all knowledge for his field. Every day brings many letters asking for information and opinions on all kinds of topics. Students in grammar and high school and in colleges and universities who are preparing for debates are especially active in asking questions. Here is a good example:

B——, W. Va., Nov. 21, 09.

Dear Sir:—
Our Elocution Teacher Miss E. P—— advised me to request from you any information which you would give on the subject "That Education as It Is Now Thrust upon the Youth of America is Dangerous to Health and Good Government" and oblige.

Respectfully yours,

E. S.

Co-education seems to be a question much debated, and it is not surprising to receive a letter like this:

C. C. N. Y. N. Y. City.

Honourable sir,
I am on a debate against co-education. I understand by the papers Cornell has it and the girls don't think much of
it. I will be pleased to have some bright, snappy arguments by return mail as the debate comes off day after to-morrow. Anticipating some fine arguments,

Yours respectfully,

I. B.

Other persons than this student have been reading in the papers about the education of women at Cornell, if we are to judge from the following communication:

Wheeling, W. Va. 2/24/1912

My Dear Professor I have read of your women Students in Farming and Agriculture. I would like to correspond with one who has a diploma in Agriculture Farming Poultry & Dairy. For the purpose of Matrimonial I am an Engineer by trade. Running High Duty Pumping Engines. I have land in Texas Gulf Coast. Thinking of buying in California. I have about Eight Thousand Dollars. I am 44 years old. Weigh 210 pounds. High 5 ft 10 in. Never was sick nor never was married. Please give this your Students

Yours Respectfully

F. W. B.

Thanks for same

There are not a few imposters of one kind and another who go about the country representing themselves as college students earning their way. And some people unfortunately fall prey to them.

July 9-1911.

Dear Sir,

Three weeks ago last Saturday a young man came into my store and said that he was in to see if I would put in an agency for a corn cure which he was representing. It was from the Students aid assoc. of Cornell. He told us that it had cured Prof — he had at least 500 testimonials. He has one more year to finish in school and then he will practice medicine. We gave $6.00 for the box. Do you know of a Prof. — who has had trouble with his feet if you can give us any information of this I will thank you kindly

Mrs. H. A. B. Jr.

Not long ago we received a publisher's announcement of a new book:

DO you sometimes stop for a bit of a smile or a good laugh in the midst of the busy day’s work? Are you one of those happy folk who see the funny side of things that happen every day? If you are, and you ought to be, I think you will find some good fun in this batch of letters from the President’s mail basket.

Wouldn’t you like to get a letter like this?

B——ville, N. Y.

dear Sir:—

i Rite you in regards to my horse. it is a Fright, his Hair comes off All Over him. he Rubs up against fences & things. Send Me something To fix This. enclosed is a Dollar to Bind the Bargain.

Yours truly thanks

A. C.

The president of a university is supposed, like Sir Francis Bacon, to have taken all knowledge for his field. Every day brings many letters asking for information and opinions on all kinds of topics. Students in grammar and high school and in colleges and universities who are preparing for debates are especially active in asking questions. Here is a good example:

B——, W. Va., Nov. 21, 09.

Dear Sir:—

Our Elocution Teacher Miss E. P—— advised me to request from you any information which you would give on the subject “That Education as It Is Now Thrust upon the Youth of America is Dangerous to Health and Good Government” and oblige.

Respectfully yours,

E. S.

Co-education seems to be a question much debated, and it is not surprising to receive a letter like this:

C. C. N. Y. N. Y. City.

Honourable sir,

I am on a debate against co-education. I understand by the papers Cornell has it and the girls don’t think much of
it. I will be pleased to have some bright, snappy arguments by return mail as the debate comes off day after to-morrow. Anticipating some fine arguments,

Yours respectfully,

I. B.

Other persons than this student have been reading in the papers about the education of women at Cornell, if we are to judge from the following communication:

Wheeling, W. Va. 2/24/1912

My Dear Professor I have read of your women Students in Farming and Agriculture I would like to correspond with one who has a Diploma in Agriculture Farming Poultry & Dairy For the Purposes of Maternal I am an Engineer By trade Running High Duty Pumping Engines I have Land in Texas Gulf Coast Thinking of Buying in California. I have about Eight Thousand Dollars I am 44 Years Old weigh 210 Pounds High 5 ft 10 in Never was Sick nor Never was Married Please give this your Students

Yours Respectfully

F. W. B.

Thanks for Same

There are not a few imposters of one kind and another who go about the country representing themselves as college students earning their way. And some people unfortunately fall prey to them.

July 9-1911.

Dear Sir,

Three weeks ago last Saturday a young man came into my store and said that he was in to see if I would put in an agency for a corn cure which he was representing it was from the Students Aid Assoc. of Cornell. He told us that it had cured Prof — he had at least 500 testimonials he has one more year to finish in school and then he will practice medicine we gave $6.00 for the box do you know of a Prof. — who has had trouble with his feet if you can give us any information of this I will thank you kindly

Mrs. H. A. B. Jr.

Not long ago we received a publisher's announcement of a new book:

I have always wondered how General Palmer felt about it!

Discoverers and inventors are not all dead yet and each one thinks the University President will be especially interested to have the first news of his latest discovery. One man who enclosed in his letter a "Rare Souvenir-Curio Card—Printed in Halley's Comet, May 18th, 1910" wrote as follows:

Toronto Aug-13th, 1910

Dear sir—There is something new to-day in the realm of mathematics—I have found a new line of numbers which are certainly in a class by themselves: I call them "reversible multiples of ninety-one" because they can all be read backward the same from right as from left hand while at the same time they can each and all be divided by the number 91 without any remainder—you might think there could not be many of them but there are MILLIONS of them—in numbers of 5 figures there are 54, in those of 6 figures 99: with seven figures over 300, of 8 about 500 and they increase faster up to 24 figures. In numbers of 24 figures there are 7,374,961: here are 2 samples

\[ 131124256545445565242131 \]
\[ 434676858494494858676434 \]

I have also found several clear-cut rules for computing them—no one that I ask seems to know anything about them: don't you think that all mathematicians should be aware of their existence. There are a good many other surprising things connected with these numbers and if you were to buy out the whole system and give it to the world I think you would win lasting fame for your Alma Mater—if not I may perhaps offer it to some of the old world universities or you might buy it in sections say 50 cts per number and choose as many as would suit that is not much since it seems as hard to compute them as to defeat the champion chess player I hope to have a line from you soon.

Please address

J. A. A., Toronto.

Here is another interesting request for information:

U—Center Aug 23, 1910

Professor Schurman

Dear Sir

I have got an old coin it is American ½ cent 1814 and I hear it is worth a large sum of money and was told to write you about it and you would let me no all about it

B. R. T.
Of course there are all kinds of persons looking for jobs. University positions must be especially attractive if one is to judge by the number of applications that are received. I do not remember any applicant, however, who had quite so formidable a list of qualifications as the writer of the following communication:

Dear Sir,

I take the liberty of enquiring whether a place, at first as tutor, then as real teacher at your University might be available for a man as learned as I am. There is probably no man living who has studied as broadly and deeply as many branches of human knowledge as I have. Aside of excellent mastery of six and knowledge (reading) of some 20 other languages, I have earned my living as chemist, physician, mechanical engineer, am especially competent in heat saving, insulating problems and have combined with 25 years of schooling 25 years of practical life. I can teach with above average force:

- Philosophy, not a dry history, but living ideas, the fruit of a long life of science, abnegation, hunger after truth.
- Thermology, theory of heat. Heat-saving. I was partner in an Asbestos factory for 10 years.
- Chemistry, Metallurgy, Physiological Chemistry.
- Languages, six (Old Greek, Latin, German, French) without even to have to consult a book and Italian, Spanish, Russian etc very well.

I could be an excellent Reserve-Teacher, if somebody should be sick or prevented to lecture.

No man becomes known unless he shouts. I never had "press-agents" or favorable petticoat connections. I prefer to stand on my self conscious quality. Am a very fine sketching, painting artist.

Yours, very truly

C. M.

Once we made a very appropriate announcement on our own Weekly Calendar. It read:

A. S. M. E. Meeting. Paper by E. T. T. on Fuel Economizers, followed by feed and smoker:

Lawyers usually make a business of giving advice, but an attorney from Texas, who dictated the following letter, reverses the order and asks for it. From the next to the last paragraph one might infer this lawyer's belief to be that teachers don't do very much work.
President, Cornell University,  
Ithica, N. Y.  

Dear Sir:  
A young lady 17 years of age has just graduated with honors in the Public Schools. She has been studying very hard for the last three years. She is five feet 9 inches tall and weighs 140 pounds. She is in perfect health.  
Should this young lady enter Cornell next September, or would it be best for her to rest one year and enter Cornell in September 1912?  
During this one year’s rest she thinks of putting in her time teaching.  
Thanking you for past favors and with best wishes.  

Yours truly,  

W. G.  

The Registrar, Mr. Hoy, ought to have a fine collection of “freaks”—these letters of mine were filed under that heading—for some rather curious specimens of humanity express desires to enter the “institution where any person can find instruction in any study,” but I doubt if he has anything that would compare favorably with the following telegraphic request received on registration day:  

New York City  

Principle,  
Cornell College.  

Dear Sir:  
Will you kindly send me the list of requirements necessary to enter the Sanitary Plumbing department and oblige  

H. S.
Fraternities and Freshmen.
Foster M. Coffin, '12.

FOR an issue of the ERA designed to appeal to the new student, it would be difficult to hit upon a subject more worthy of consideration than fraternities. Many freshmen never join fraternities, some because they are not approached by the particular society of their choice, others because they do not desire membership in any; but there are few freshmen in a class who do not think often of the secret societies and their significance and place at Cornell. If the ERA can print anything of interest to tell what fraternities are—for some know not even that—what is fraternity life, what is the system of rushing, what are expenses, etc., some good perhaps, and no harm will be done.

Embracing in its undergraduate and alumni membership some 228,000 men, the American college fraternity system is admittedly a powerful factor in the educational scheme of the country; and nowhere are fraternities developed along higher and broader lines than at Cornell. This is often known as the typical fraternity university. It is a local development which has grown with the desires of the fathers of the University, for Cornell, in her lack of dormitories, has ever had a peculiar need for some substitute for their advantages. Educators recognize that the fraternities, whatever their good and bad features, have at least solved the problem of living for a large proportion of the undergraduates; and in a community which varies its enrollment while lodging facilities remain constant, that problem is second to none in importance. Forty fraternities, more or less, with chapters in Ithaca, represent a composite body which is a power for good or evil. The wider knowledge newly matriculated Cornellians may acquire before becoming intimately acquainted with the fraternity system, the better will they be able to use that power when their time comes, a few years hence.

From a chronological viewpoint, of first importance is the system of rushing and pledging. It will be interesting, if nothing more, to observe how the new plan for this system will stand practical use. In general, these rules which go into effect this fall call for the postponement of all personal acquaintance between freshman and fraternity men until the term is advanced a week or more, with no pledges of membership to be proposed until some weeks later. The 1916 delegation will be unconscious of the change,
but the trial planned for this fall is the outgrowth of years of other trials until this scheme was decided upon last spring, a short step in the direction of the real postponement which is hoped for, of from two months to a term. As it has been, there came the grand fall scramble in which both "rusher" and "rushee" were granted a few hours in which to decide a question which in reality marks one of the important steps of a man's life, and which should receive, as such, appropriate consideration. A sane choice was impossible. From the standpoint of the freshman, it was ludicrous to imagine that he could make an intelligent decision after he had been entertained at dinner two or three times by strangers, along with half a dozen others who were in the same position as he, all talking in a strained and unnatural manner to fraternity men who were exerting every effort to act a little more agreeable than usual. One Alumni observer has rather accurately summed up the situation when he says: "Feed him well, and then place him in the cozy corner while the fraternity's glee club men sing 'Home, Sweet Home,' the average freshman will join anything." Manifestly, this same necessity for snap judgments is placed upon the fraternity.

Under the new scheme, although no very vital changes have as yet been made, there will at least be the opportunity for the interested parties in the transaction to know something of each other, and for freshmen to find time to compose themselves in both mind and spirit before the campaign.

No stronger plea could be urged upon freshmen than that they take advantage of the first few weeks to know other freshmen. A disadvantage of fraternity life is that many freshmen, upon election, draw away from a large number of their classmates, to live in a narrow world of their own. It is a practice bad for the man and bad for Cornell. After fraternity ties are made and other interests creep in, it is sometimes more difficult to meet the men with the gray cap than it was in those early days.

And upon those freshmen who are elected it is urged that they remember that their new position in society must have no influence in changing their position as Cornellians. To speak directly for the moment, don't grow snobbish; and if an upperclassman encourages you to "meet the other fraternity freshmen," do so, but meet the non-fraternity freshmen as well. The first year is naturally the ideal year for laying the basis of college friendships,
and if freshmen can be encouraged to mingle unrestrained, with no thought of affiliations, it is a safe wager that there will be few barriers to a free democracy.

It will be only a few days now before the annual fall inspection starts. Freshmen bearing time tables telling when they are due at certain houses, and, more important in the light of social and interfraternity agreement requirements, when they must leave, will spend their leisure time for a few weeks economizing in table board. During this process the visitor must feel under no obligation for any seemingly unwarranted favors. It is all a part of the system. The favor is as great to the fraternity as to the freshman. Because the newcomer has been feted with a spread of fourteen courses and greeted, as though he were the son of T. Roosevelt or of John L. Sullivan himself, by "prominent students" gathered about, all advancing inquiries, many and solicitous, concerning the devotion of the boy for his teacher and his experiences with Mr. Hoy, is no reason why said newcomer should feel in any way obligated to this special society. Freshmen should realize the situation, and, on their part, make mental notes of the myriad "rushers." Diffident men sometimes persuade themselves to the belief that to accept a proffered "bid" is the least they can do by way of reciprocating for "such a nice time."

When the bid is offered, prospective fraternity men will consider many things. Congeniality with this particular society has already been mentioned, and that should be the principal question. Expense will be an item, to be sure, but to the great majority of college men, will not amount to too great an additional burden. Fraternity rates, at least in the knowledge of the writer, do not even approach the fabulous figures popularly whispered about among undergraduates or printed in the public press. And if perchance a freshman plans to pay part of his college expenses by working, he will only be following the example of hundreds of other fraternity men.

If viewed intelligently, fraternity life can be a great help to a student. It is a life apt to "make or break," to bring out good qualities or bad, according as one predominates over the other. As a much quoted writer on colleges has put it, "The dangers in fraternity life are, chiefly, getting out of touch with college activities and too great and tempting facilities for idleness. The danger of dissipation is practically negligible." Sometimes the comparative luxury overawes a freshman. Propped up before a blazing fire he wears his pin and reads the magazines, forgetful that his fraternity connections are an opportunity, not an end in themselves. The "idleness" leads to "getting out of touch." But if a man be of normal strength of character he may pledge himself, assured that he is likely to be the gainer by fraternal connections.
On Boarding-Houses and Landladies.


The happiness of most of us is so nearly affected by the comfort, attractiveness, and convenience of our immediate surroundings that the selection of a room for the college year is to be undertaken with prayer, perseverance and vigilance. A little fastidiousness, a little thoroughness in the inspection of the rooms, is wearisome to oneself and horrifying to the landladies, but is apt to eliminate many unpleasantnesses throughout the year. Some elementary instruction may prove of value to entering students.

The University has no dormitories for men except Cascadilla Building, a forlorn old barrack with atrocious sanitary arrangements. Because of their cheapness, the rooms in Cascadilla are usually engaged far in advance. The great majority of the students must, therefore, live in student rooming-houses, light, flimsy structures of wood or of loathsome chocolate-colored Ithaca mud. Large numbers of these excrescences disfigure every part of the hill; but their characters and reputations vary with the district in which they are to be found. Hence, we shall speak first, in the fatherly and protecting manner of the Insider to the Outsider, of the Boarding-House Geography of Ithaca.

The region to which the rooming-house agent will first introduce you is Stewart avenue and its tributaries—Seneca street, Buffalo street, Highland place, etc. In this section, about halfway up the hill and convenient to several good eating-joints, are many of the most attractive—and expensive—rooms in the city. It is not a "Gold Coast"; there are no great palatial dormitories, and even the conventional plaster-and-shingle-with-white-trimming houses are often dingy and old. But the whole district has an air of comfort and respectability; the dweller here need never be ashamed of his address. But oh, it is so far from the center of the world! On cold days and rainy days—in other words, daily except in vacation—it is a long and very, very weary walk to Cornell University.

Eddy street is a characterless sort of a street—some good houses, some bad. But east of Eddy street one must walk warily. Rooms here are cheaper, but as ever you must pay for cheapness. While there are many rooms on College avenue, Dryden Road,
Linden avenue, etc., that are fully the equal of the Stewart avenue rooms in everything but price, there are many more that are small, bare, and insecure against the invasion of our famous February weather. Here live the small army of hard-working, persevering men who must fight for their education, and who face privation and discomfort that they may forge a weapon with which to hew their way in the world. Cornell is proud of them, and with reason, for the same qualities that command her pride in their struggles will command her pride in their achievements in years to come.

Let's see, where were we? We now leave the great Rooming-House Belt and glance at some minor settlements. Many men to whom the Call of the Great City sounds insistent live down-town, miles and countless miles from the mountain-top. Rooms here are cheaper, but eating-houses are sparier and more unreliable. University avenue is convenient and cheap, but far from food and the association of one's fellow-men. There are a few possibilities in Cornell Heights, but unless conditions have changed there is no eating-house nearer than Sibley Dog. Forest Home—I brave the tinkling laughter of the Old Boys—is a thriving hamlet about a mile from the college (no trolley-cars), where a few hardy youths dwell. If you are a strange object, and enjoy pattering a mile through rain, hail, snow, sleet or assorted, Forest Home will doubtless suit your fancy. It will at least develop your bust and leg-muscles.

There are two classes of Ithaca rooming houses—with and without dining-rooms. While of course it is more convenient to eat in your own house, it is usually more satisfactory to be free to patronize any boarding-house you please. Ithaca chefs (Please, Professor, I don't know the feminine of chef) have ordinarily a very limited répertoire; one tires rapidly of each colored lady's peculiarities and becomes anxious to seek pastures new.

Another division might be into houses with landladies and those without. But at the last census the latter class comprised only three or four houses, which, following Baedeker, we should mark with a double asterisk. You must, then, reconcile yourself to thought of landladies, but you should be careful in your selection to get an old, meek-looking, unprotected female: accustomed to suffer and endure. You want the kind that go to bed and cry
when the boys begin heaving the electric lights around, and not
the kind that come upstairs and clean up the crowd with their
finger-nails.

Further, each landlady has a daughter and a piano. This is a
subject of which more might be said. Some sage young men in-
spect the tone of the piano before engaging a room; others insist
on viewing the daughter. Others, again, who have inspected
neither, marry the daughter in early November to keep her from
playing the piano. As a matter of fact, it is considered rather a
slight on the Landlady's Daughter if she is not engaged to all the
young men lodgers. However, I don't know. Let's talk about
something else.

You may very probably be taken under the wing of a room-
agent. As a rule, there is nothing to fear from him. The agents
charge you nothing—they make their profit from the landladies—
and they usually do not insist that you take a more expensive
room than you can afford. They can suit your requirements and
preferences and save you much time and inconvenience.

Let us now suppose you to be on your tour of inspection. You
stop before a house with the brusque assertion, "Rooms," pla-
carded in the parlor window. If you like the location, the ap-
pearance of the house, and the looks of the landlady, step inside.
In about two cases out of three, you will be assailed by a faint,
heavy odor—the subtle fragrance of the Rooming-House. It sugg-
est old, dusty carpets, and centuries of fast-closed windows, and
wet lumber, and old ladies in black bombazine dresses. If the
aroma does not appal you (perhaps you like the suggestion of old
ladies in black bombazine dresses) pass on upstairs to the student
dives. See if the windows are large enough and have a pleasant
outlook; glance into the closets; observe the lighting arrange-
ments (you must of course have a drop-light); prod the bed; notice
if the easy-chair (a necessity) is actually easy; and look about for
a radiator. Beware of a register! Look rather circumspectly
at the furniture. It will of course be of the Mission style, plain,
strong, and not at all ugly. But old and rickety furniture, war-
ped, scratched and unlovely, is an abomination. Ask also
about fire-escapes. The Ithaca Fire Department, though excellent
of its kind, is largely volunteer, and must necessarily find great
difficulty in fighting fires on the east side of the precipice on slip-
pery winter nights; and these frame buildings burn with terrible suddenness. Think of this also when you are about to shoot a cigarette-snipe in the waste-basket. But above all, don't come to an agreement without looking at the bath-room. Wood floors are unsanitary and zinc bath-tubs argue ancient plumbing. Is the looking-glass so arranged that you can see your face in it? You will have to shave by its means some one hundred and twenty-five times during the year. Is there a place for your soap, tooth-brush, etc.? Will the Madam arrange for hot water when the furnace is not in action? How many young gentlemen will use the bath-room with you. More than ten or twelve to one set of instruments is perfectly Stone Age.

One thing more—will the kind lady leave the front door unlocked all night in the accommodating manner of most Ithaca housekeepers, and allow you to come and go at will? If she fears burglars, will she at least give you a latch-key?

Well, let us assume that at last you have found the room of your choice, one that reproduces your personality in terms of walls and chairs and windows. We now touch lightly on the question of price. For a single furnished room for one person the extremest limits are $1.00 and $5.50 a week. A good, comfortable, mostentatious room in a good neighborhood rents at from $3.00 to $4.50 a week. The price decreases roughly with the distance from the University. A man who can afford but $2 a week will probably find more comfortable rooms on State street or University avenue than in more central districts. Men who are willing to take chances can often get rooms at a considerable reduction from despairing landladies by waiting a few days after Registration Day.

To forestall misunderstandings and arguments, you had better sign a contract for the year, or, if you can arrange it, for the half-year. Be sure that it states clearly that during the Christmas vacation you are to pay half-price for your room. Other details may be left to the native business ability of the individual.

The foregoing is all I can think of. Even if these stray observations may not serve to warn the Freshman in time of the discomforting trifles that menace his tranquility, I trust that it will make several young Cornellians profoundly dissatisfied with their present quarters and perfectly miserable throughout the year.
Freshman Athletics.

Professor C. F. Hirshfeld, '05
Chairman Freshman Athletic Council,

In the good old days that college graduates are prone to talk about, intercollegiate athletics were subject to few rules and fewer customs. In those days the biggest and the fastest freshmen were immediately assimilated by the various various varsity teams and did duty in competitions as long as their academic records permitted. Moreover, if we are to believe tradition, those academic records were often stretched to the breaking point despite a phenomenal degree of elasticity which is at present unknown.

In the modern era things are quite different. Among other inconvenient rules, is one which de bars freshmen from participation in varsity athletics. First year men are given a year in which to prove their mental capacity and their ability to remain in the University, which is now provided with nonextensible records.

A certain latitude is, however, allowed the freshmen. They may form teams of their own and may compete with similar teams formed at other institutions. It thus happens that a fairly complete system of freshman athletics has grown up with an organization copied from that of the varsity sports.

The first year men annually form a baseball, a football, and a track team. These teams are coached by regularly appointed, competent men, are managed by upperclassmen in the same way as are the Varsity teams, and are governed by a council made up of freshmen, upperclassmen, and Alumni. In this way the experience gained each year is carried over for the benefit of succeeding classes and each incoming class finds a complete athletic system awaiting it.

The financing of the system is in the hands of the freshman class itself. The first year man must support his own athletics. This is done by voluntary contribution or by the levying of a class tax by the class itself. The money collected in this way is turned over to the Freshman Athletic Council to be disbursed at its discretion, but, as the freshman class treasurer and the captains of the freshman teams are all members of this council, the class is always informed of all expenditures made.
Each year, particularly at the time when contributions are solicited, we hear the question “Why should there be Freshman Athletic Teams?” There are the following three very good reasons. First, because experience shows that the large majority of each incoming class desires such teams; second, because such teams with the resulting competition among members of the class and with other teams, cement the class together in a way which nothing else has yet succeeded in doing; and third, because participation in the activities of such teams serves as a training school for Varsity athletics in the years to follow.

Since first year men are barred from competition for Varsity teams, they would get no training before the beginning of their second year if it were not for the freshman teams. Recognizing the importance of this preliminary training the council which has charge of the Varsity sports cooperates with that having charge of freshman activities to such an extent as to insure the same systems of coaching supervised by the same men.

This cooperation has resulted in making the stars of freshman teams directly available for Varsity teams in their second and third years, but this is not the most important consequence. Cornell is famous for the athletes which have been developed from raw material by its various coaching systems. Many of the best known Cornell athletes entered college with no athletic history or experience back of them. Many of these men worked in obscurity for their first two or three years to blossom out as leaders near the end of their college career. For the training of such men the importance of freshman athletics is obvious.

It is self evident that successful teams can only result from keen competition and it is therefore important that the maximum number of men report and, moreover, that they report when the first call is issued. What is generally not so evident is the fact that successful teams also depend on proper financial and moral support, and this may be supplied by those who, for one reason or another, are unable to compete.

If the class will furnish the men, the means and the enthusiasm the coaches can be depended upon to do the rest.
With this issue, the Cornell Era begins the forty-fifth year of publication. In common with all other things of equal age, it has undergone many changes, suffered many ups and downs. As a "literary" magazine, the Era has practically ceased to be published. Such a magazine was not the original Era, and such a magazine finds no field among present-day Cornellians. As an organ of public sentiment, however, for the reflection of student interests, the "oldest publication in the University" is fast regaining the place it once held in undergraduate life. The present issue is a sample—not, we hope, the best that can be done—but a sample. It exemplifies our notion of a popular college monthly.

We have dedicated this number to the class of 1916, and have included several articles satisfying the natural desire on the part of freshmen for information regarding this new community into which they have dropped. For the once, we crave the indulgence of our more experienced subscribers.
A new competition for places on the Era editorial board will begin about October 10th. Any underclassman will be allowed to enter, one sophomore to be elected about Christmas time and one freshman at the end of the first term.

**Underclass Competition.** The work is not exacting and is more varied and interesting than in any other competition on the hill, with the possible exception of the *Sun's*. It is decidedly more journalistic in character than literary, as can be gathered by a perusal of the Era from month to month. Competitors have the opportunity of meeting the most famous men that visit the University, as well as coming in contact personally or by letter with many of the best known current writers. Aside from that, the requirements of a University magazine keep the men engaged in this work in close touch with University affairs.

In the spring of each year the managing editor for the ensuing college year is elected from the sophomores on the board; the man so chosen becoming, without further competition, editor-in-chief in his senior year.

About the same time that the editorial competitions begins next month, a call will be issued for business competitors. All 1916 men are eligible. This competition will continue until October of next year, when an assistant business manager will be elected, to become business manager in his senior year.

Practical publishing experience is to be gained through work on the Era. When the student leaves the University after graduation, he will find that the doors of opportunity will swing open the more readily because of his connection with the Cornell Era, one of the best known college monthlies in America.

It is, to say the least, unfortunate, that two of Cornell's greatest men in their line, Professor Jenks and Professor Kemmerer, should have to leave us. Their loss, following that of Professor Fetter last year, certainly leaves our once-famous Economics Department in a greatly weakened condition. Were it not for Pro-

**And Still They Go.** It would be completely broken to pieces.

It seems to be an impossible task to keep the best we have. Cornell appears destined as a training school for great ones. And probably this will always be so as long as we continue to increase our enrollment while running behind $20,000 a year.
Hello, Here's the Burden of Life Again!

All summer 'mid the flowers and plants
I've lived in easeful elegance,
Attired in saffron khaki pants,
The rural scene adorning;
Now college hardships greet my eyes,
But hardest is the sad surprise
That every day I must arise
At seven in the morning.

Well, it is great to get back to the old gravel-pile, isn't it? I notice that the Ithaca Street Railway was quite taken by surprise by the arrival of the students, and did not send their extra car to meet the trains. Louie Bement, I see, has sold one of his Dawn-in-the-Desert neckties. Ike Bernstein is selling out—going out of business—great reductions. The Gym has not yet collapsed; Bull Durham has grown a mustache; John Chacona has fired that red-headed girl. Ah, the old town isn't what it used to be!

Cornell Traditions for Freshmen.
(To be learned by heart.)

1. Always keep a can of fresh tobacco on your desk for upper-classmen who may call.

2. Never believe anything that the Dean or the Registrar tell you. It's rather fun to kid them along, but you might as well be nice to them. It's a hard life.

3. Pronounce only the first syllable of every proper name. This certainly sounds great in your letters home. Examples: "The U"; "the Lacky"; "Chac's."

4. Don't encourage your fountain pen all over the floor in Bull Durham's or Epie Andrew's classes. Try a coed's shoe.

5. For heaven's sake don't pig all the cake at lunch. No, there isn't any more in the kitchen.

6. It is considered very college to put large, dirty, feet on the seats of trolley cars, theaters, and class-rooms.
WE have just received from London a large assortment of the famous B.B.B. own make Pipes and Calabash in all sizes.

Before buying your Cigarette Case see our large display of Gun Metal and Silver Cases.

University Smoke Shop

Ithaca Hotel

WATCH THIS SPACE IN
THE NEXT ISSUE!

Michaels, Stern & Co.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.
The real value of a dollar

Is what, that is, how much it will purchase

If it is expended so as its purchasing value represents, say, one and a half its face value, then that dollar has the value of

150 not 100 cents

The yearly subscription price of Cassier's Magazine is $3.00, and it has never been any less. Further, its readers will tell you that it is worth every cent of what it costs.

Cassier's Magazine tells the ever changing story of the development in all lines of human effort, tells it in a most attractive and interesting manner, with many illustrations, and will prove a welcome visitor to your library table each month.

We want you to know Cassier's Magazine and with the belief that the magazine itself will prove its value better than words, we will be glad to send you a sample copy free of cost, or

Send one dollar before April 18, 1913, and we will send you Cassier's Magazine for six months. The regular price is $1.50, which gives your dollar a purchasing value of one hundred and fifty cents.

The Cassier Magazine Co.
12 W. 31st St., New York
Quick Service  No Delay

Ackle's Restaurant

Hot Lunches  318 College Ave.

Save Money on Commutation Tickets

LUIGI SANTOPADRE

Shoe Repairing in all Branches.  Good Work and Lowest Price

216 N. Aurora St.  ITHACA, N.Y.

THE BEST

The Sanitary BARBER SHOP
where you get the Best Service

Under Ithaca Hotel

F. H. ESCHENBURG

PETER SCUSA

MODERN SHOE REPAIRING neatly and promptly done.  Shoes called for and delivered in any part of the city

Ithaca Phone 428 C  405 EDDY STREET
No More
Hand
Writing

No More
Head
Calculating

Both are eliminated by the
Remington
Adding and Subtracting Typewriter
(Wahl Adding Mechanism)
The machine which reduces every operation
of writing and calculating to a mechanical
labor saving basis.

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)
New York and Everywhere
For Good Pressing
Sign up with

J. C. DURFEY

Dye Works:
409 W. State Street
Branch:
316½ College Avenue

The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

Burn's Family Bread

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

THE ANNEX CAFE and Restaurant
Opposite the New Ithaca Hotel

Freshman Headquarters
You will not have to go away disgusted with service and prices

W. J. ROCHE, Proprietor
Mfg. Jewelers
136 East State St.

Fall and Winter Woolens both Foreign and Domestic have arrived
You are invited to inspect them

Urband, Son & Co.
208 East Seneca St.

Quality is our watchword

We aim always to give you an opportunity to select from the largest stock of "High Quality Clothing and Furnishings" in the City.
One visit to our shop will prove to you that "The Quality Shop" is THE SHOP.

E. B. BAXTER
One Price to All
Everything Guaranteed

150 E. State St.
OFT in the moony night with pipe and Velvet—that's enjoyment enough for some of us.

Velvet tobacco—the finest leaf in the great tobacco country—hung in big warehouses for over 2 years—a mellowing process impossible to counterfeit—only time, little by little, can change the leaf—eliminate the harshness (you call it bite!). Every puff of Velvet takes over 2 years to produce—no wonder it's good.

Try it. At all dealers.

Full Two Ounce Tins 10¢

One ounce bags 5 cents—convenient for cigarette smokers
The Morse
High Speed Chain

For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable
For prices and full details, address
Morse Chain Company  Ithaca, N. Y.

Newly Equiped Modern

Dry Cleaner
Steam Dyeing
Steam Pressing

L. C. Carpenter

Fraternity Emblems to order only
Hand rolled, highest quality imported tobacoo, selected by our expert blender. Monograms, flags, initials on orders of 500 or over free. Box of 100 Pallas, $1.00. Mail to us 20c and we will send you a sample box of 10 cigarettes.
**FROSH!**

Go where the Upperclassmen go
To get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
Nic also cleans and reshapes hats
He sells peanuts and candies, too

**Cornell Shoe Shining Parlors**
Private booths for ladies

101 N. Tioga St. Also S. E. Cor. State and Tioga Sts.

**Kimball Pianos and Piano Players**

One of the World’s Best. Prices Right.

**E. E. Allen** - 138 W. State St.

For Good Clothing Furnishings of course you come to

**Buttrick & Frawley**

**The Miracle Worker**

Schneider’s German Ointment
Positively cures Piles, Eczema, Old Sores, Cuts
Bruises, Burns, Blood Poison, Colds, Sore Throat, Sore Lungs, Chilblains, Corns, Bunions, Boils, Sprains. It has cured Cancer and cured to stay.

Price 25 Cents
Postpaid on Receipt
On sale at all Druggists

**Charles J. Schneider**

17 Water St. Auburn, N. Y.

**Football!**

Trade with us and get 5% discount in Cash when you make your purchases.

**Student Supply Store**
When you send candy to a charming young woman, you pay her a compliment. In choosing Mary Elizabeth’s Chocolates and Bon Bons for the gift, you convey to your friend, in subtle fashion, a second compliment—appreciation of her excellent taste and judgment.

485 South Salina St. SYRACUSE, N. Y.
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The
Men’s Hotel
Pearl and Genessee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week
Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men’s Christian Association.

Wool’s Home Made Crackers
Not the Cheapest but BEST

Dont get Bald. Use
HYKI TONIC
and save your HAIR.
$50.00 REWARD for any case of Dandruff we cannot eradicate with
HYKI TONIC
Kills the germs to which all scalp diseases are due.
Applications at all first-class barber shops
50c and $1 Bottles for sale at White & Burdick Co.

Manufactured by
Universal Scalp and Hair Remedy Co.,
414 Prospect Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
DON'T FAIL TO TRY
NEA-TO
PEPSIN GUM
The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors
MADE IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Hofbräu
Restaurant and Cafe
199-201 Pearl St. 21 West Eagle St.
Buffalo, N. Y.

Williams Bros.
Manufacturers of
Well Drilling
Machinery and Tools
STATE, CORN & SENECA STS.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Greeting to Cornell

Cotrell & Leonard
ALBANY, N. Y.
Official Makers of
Caps and Gowns
To the American Universities and Colleges

Our Ithaca Agent  Mr. L. C. Bement

Excellent Service Day and Night
at the
MODELL
Restaurant
125 E. State Street
We reserve tables by phone
Try our Special Dinners and Suppers
C. C. Blumer - - Proprietor

FITCH STUDIO
Photos for Students
TRY IT. They will surprise you.
QUALITY and TONE
Over Brook's Drug Store

"We make your linen live."

MODERN METHOD LAUNDRY
ITHACA, N. Y.
John Reamer - Proprietor
KLENKE & DREW
211 East Seneca Street
All Kinds of Sheet Metal Work
Enameled Stoves and Ranges
Thatcher Furnaces

KOHM & BRUNNE
MERCHANT TAILORS

ANDRUS & CHURCH,
Booksellers,
Stationers,
Printers and
Bookbinders,
143 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

Typewriters
New and Second Hand
All Makes
Sold, Rented
and Repaired

Supplies for all Machines

H. L. O'Daniel
Both Phones
205 E. State St.
Ripin's Ruby Top Sparkling Burgundy

is a grand aristocratic table wine; it should be served at every dinner.

The Alhambra

ITHACA, N. Y.

The Corner Book Stores

Ithaca, New York

Norton Printing Company

Look for the big, red sign Foot of the Hill

College, Fraternity and Commercial Printing.

Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and Corporation Seals, Printing Outfits, Engraved Cards, Etc.
Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPHS that suit the students.

138 E. STATE ST. Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallery

D. S. O’BRIEN, Dealer in CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.
I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork, Lambs, Veal and Poultry.
The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.
Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

EASTMAN
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.
prepares young men and women for positions of trust and responsibility, and assists them to
Paying Positions

Comprehensive course of study, Liberal policy, Faculty of Specialists, Strong lecture course, Ideal location, Excellent record of over 52 years, More than 50,000 alumni. Prospectus and Calendar may be had on application. Address

Clement S. Gaines, LL.D., Pres't Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Fraternities! Attention!
For your Candy Store Supplies be sure and call up
R. C. Osborn & Co.
Bell Phone 99-W Ithaca Phone 262-X

He always carries a Fresh Line of 5c and 10c Package Goods.

Candies and Crackers

At the Sign of the Green Lantern Tea Room
EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN THE LINE OF FOOD
Open week days from 11 A. M to 7 P. M. and after the theatre
Over 140 E. State St. Sundays— from 6 to 8 P. M
Opposite Tompkins County Bank
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for
Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever

We offer you 24 years of experience outfitting students. (2) shops, (1) factory. We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation—(just ask any one on this subject.)

COME AND SEE US.

DOWNTOWN
L. C. BEMENT
142 East State St.
The Toggery Shops
413 College Ave.

Established 1873
Incorporated 1905

Jamieson-McKinney Co., Inc.,
Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Water Heating. All Kinds of Steam Gas and Water Supplies.

121 South Cayuga St.
ITHACA, N. Y.

Picture Framing - Smith's

315 E. State St.
Ithaca, N. Y.

The Bool Floral Co.
215 East State St.

Choice Cut Flowers
Carnations, Roses and Violets
Blooming Plants, Jardineres Ferns, Palms, etc.

Decorations for all occasions.

Follow the Crowd

TO
Mayers
203 E. State Street

Full line of
Cigars, Cigarettes, Newspapers, Magazines, Etc.
LENT'S MUSIC STORE
122 North Aurora St.
is the place to buy
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry
323-325 Eddy Street
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree
111 N. Tioga St.
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office

NOW-A-DAYS it's
Coes & Young's
SHOES

Do your BANKING
at
THE TOMPKINS COUNTY
NATIONAL BANK
Colonial Building

STANLEY ENGRAVING CO.
PRODUCERS OF
PER-FECT PRINTING PLATES

Library Bidg.  Tioga & Seneca Sts.  ITHACA
"Tell it to Sweeney"

**SEAMAN'S LIVERY**

P. T. KELLY, Proprietor

SOUTH TIOGA ST. (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn) ITHACA, N. Y.

*Special Attention paid to Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders*

Bell phone 37

Our Automobiles are also at your service

"Ithaca phone 211

For Particular Students

MENTE & JONES

"The Only Ground Floor Barber Shop in Ithaca."

110 North Aurora Street

---

**WISE**

**THE PRINTER**

CLASSIEST PRINT SHOP

Both Phones

Next to P.O. 207 E. Buffalo

---

**The easiest pen to fill.**

One of the features which makes Moore's an unquestionably superior pen is the ease and rapidity with which it can be filled. Simply remove the cap, drop the ink in and the pen is ready for use — no inky joints to unscrew.

Moore's is a very satisfactory pen to carry around in your pocket or bag, because it does not afford the slightest possibility for leakage. Remember also that this pen never fails to write with the first stroke — requires no shaking. Its ink flow is always free and even.

*Every Moore Non-Leakable Fountain Pen carries with it the most unconditional guarantee.*

For Sale By Dealers Everywhere.

AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO.

Adams, Cushing & Foster, Selling Agents.

168 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
Planning the future

Big things later—but now pleasures count—like Fatimas.

20 for 15 cents

With each package of Fatima you get a pennant coupon. 25 of which secure a handsome felt college pennant (1.2 x 3.2)—selection of 100.
Neat, Sanitary
Free From Grit

Nea-to Gum
Aids Digestion
Lasting Flavors

Haines & Slocum Co., Rochester, N.Y.
A Letter of an Octogenarian
From CORNELL'S FIRST PRESIDENT

Tributes to Dr. White
DAVID STARR JORDAN, GEORGE L. BURR,
T. F. CRANE, J. T. NEWMAN

Football Criticism
HERBERT REED, '95

Another Story on
"Working Through Cornell"
By Captain of Three Varsity Eights

ANDREW D. WHITE NUMBER
HEADQUARTERS FOR COLLEGE MEN.

Hotel Imperial

Robert Stafford, Proprietor

Broadway, 31st and 32nd Streets, New York City

Copeland Townsend, Manager

Hotel Imperial

2—New Pennsylvania Terminal.
3—Hudson & Manhattan Tubes.
4—Sixth Avenue Elevated Road.

First National Bank

CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital
Surplus
Undivided Profits
and
Stockholder’s Liability

$600,000.00

Your Account Solicited

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

—— Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492. ——

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
Cornell Shields mounted on wood in the new size

This we believe will prove to be the ideal wall size. The old nine inch size was admittedly too large. The lettering is clear. The price is lower.

Cornell Co-op in Morrill Hall

"IT IS DELICIOUS"

Baker's Caracas Sweet Chocolate

Just the right combination of high grade cocoa, sugar and vanilla to please the taste

MADE ONLY BY
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1780
DORCHESTER, MASS.

Brooks Brothers, CLOTHIERS,
BROADWAY Cor. 22 ND ST.
NEW YORK.

Fall Suits and Overcoats in the latest shapes and newest fabrics

English Hats, Shoes, Haberdashery, Trunks, Bags, Fitted Cases, etc.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
# Cornell Era

## Table of Contents

Copyright, 1912, Cornell Era

**November, 1912**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Article</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Leadership of Andrew D. White,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David Starr Jordan, '72 Foreword</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. Andrew D. White</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><a href="#">Frontispiece</a></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Letter of an Octogenarian to Cornell Students,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andrew D. White</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Right Kind of Criticism</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herbert Reed, '95</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Sailor’s Prayer, Verse,</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris G. Bishop, '13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andrew D. White—Acting President T. F. Crane</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The New Buildings at Cornell,</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur C. Peters, '15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cornell’s Debt to President White</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Professor George L. Burr</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Working Through Cornell—Its Hardships and Its Pleasures</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John N. Ostrom, '77</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andrew D. White—The Statesman</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theo. W. Harris</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Working Through Cornell</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. C. Peters, '92</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Influence of a Great Personality</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jared T. Newman, '75</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The University Political Club</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Professor H. A. Sill</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorials</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Violent Ward</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
To

Andrew D. White

upon the occasion of

His Eightieth Birthday

this Era is dedicated in appreciation of his self-sacrificing labors for Cornell
The Leadership of President White.

David Starr Jordan, '72.

President of Leland Stanford University.

The debt the young men of Cornell—the debt the young men of America owe to President White is two-fold—an educational debt and a moral debt.

As a leader in Education the young president of Cornell forty years ago stood boldly and almost alone for the democracy of the intellect. All powers of the mind are noble and worthy of encouragement. All rational study of any truth whatsoever is a study of Truth itself. The relative value of different forms of knowledge varies with the differing needs and differing powers of individual men. It is not for any learned man, nor for any syndicate of learned men, to decide beforehand what studies are most worthy or which should receive the stamp of University approval.

Because the new University of Cornell in 1868 would teach him Botany and Geology and the History of the Modern World on terms of equality with the traditional Greek and Latin, and because these sciences and modern studies were worth more to him as nearer his tastes and his life, the present writer turned from Yale to go as a pioneer freshman at Cornell. And in the final result, and above all in the inspiration gained from the creator of a new educational era in America, ("The Cornell Era" we fondly called it then) this choice has fully justified itself.

The age-long struggle between old and new ideas, between science and the classics was over when each was awarded the place it could hold in the democracy of the intellect.

The second great lesson President White gave to the young men was this:—That the whole thing was worth while, that love and faith and zeal and devotion, the impulses of life and action, were sacred impulses; that it was possible in public and in private life to stand for the "things that abide." "He had faith in truth as truth, faith that there is a Power in the Universe good enough to make truth telling safe, and strong enough to make truth telling effective."

In the works and in the stand of President White for civic righteousness, his students have found their justification in their efforts for Civil Service Reform, for National solvency and financial honesty, for the elimination of privilege wherever found and however entrenched, for physical and moral sanitation, for the extension of democracy, for toleration, religious and political, for the rule of law instead of the rule of force, for international conciliation, international decency, and international peace.

For all these efforts we can point to chapter and verse in the words of our president, and more than all, we can find our inspiration in his own life, the life of a scholar who stood bravely not only for scholarship, but for right action in the affairs of the nation and world.

In these forty years which have passed since we gathered forth on the banks of Cascadilla Creek, Cornell has come to fill a large place in national affairs, in Education, in Engineering, in professional activities, in national administration. Equally important though not so easily measured is her part in the moral world.

To him who saw the end from the beginning, to the first president of Cornell University, the creator of the "Cornell Spirit," our nation owes a debt as great as it has owed to any one man in all its history.
DR. ANDREW D. WHITE
Letter of an Octogenarian to Cornell Students.

To Each and All of the Students of Cornell University.

My Dear Friends:

In view of my eightieth birthday the Cornell Era asks me to write you a letter. As I look back over the many graduating classes I have known,—sixty in all, including my own, my heart goes out to you and there is danger of my overwhelming you with suggestions, but I will try to be reasonable, and will confine this screed to

A DOZEN COUNSELS.

1. Go to the Gymnasium and read Lord Bacon's remark on bodily health: since I placed it there, forty years ago, it has done good service. I shall not suggest that you commit it to memory,—though that would be well worth while, for it is a wonderful specimen of lucid thinking and pungent writing. But heed it and take your physical exercise as much as possible in the open air. This advice is not mere theory but is from my own experience; for during my student days my favorite exercises were walking and boating. As to your own favorite exercises you may condemn my judgment when you learn that never in my life have I witnessed a game of football or of baseball, but as to boating, it may raise me in your estimation when you learn that the first challenge to a boat race ever sent by Yale to Harvard was written by me as secretary of the Senior Boat Club in the Yale Class of 1853. Let me then remind you first that canoes are the most treacherous craft in the world and that sailboats on our inland waters are hardly less so:—a good boat with, say, two to four oars is the best
thing. As to walking, this "Lake Country" of Central New York, with its gorges, glens and points of view over lakes and hills and valleys is ideal. And if, from time to time, you can find a brother collegian with whom you can walk and talk, discussing subjects worth thinking upon, you will develop strength of mind as well as of body.

II. Don't scold or whine about the required military exercise. Get out of it all you can. It is really one of the best things you will find here. Though a student may have come upon the Campus, at first, slouchy, awkward, sheepish, unable to look anyone full in the face or to take or give the word of command, military duty, under officers whose hearts are in it, should make a new man of him,—erect, easy, prompt, decisive yet courteous, with the kind of address which is one of the best passports to the society of all sorts and conditions of men.

III. Practice inflating your lungs for five minutes, at least three times a day, frequently adding vocal exercises. This will be one of the best safeguards against tuberculosis, and if you have anything worth saying in public, your audience will hear you and be glad to listen. Take counsel as to details from the professor of Vocal Culture. If you are fit, join the Choir or Glee Club, and upon this consult the Musical Director. A firm, strong, pleasing voice is one of the best factors of success, both in and after college. How many good thinkers I have seen fail in securing attention because they were not heard!

IV. Once a week, on the first day or the seventh day, as the case may be, change your whole reading and general line of thought. Reading and thinking upon a good book by a good man, should give you new fields and vistas which will awaken you for the whole work of the following week. If you are a member of any church, attend it and aid in its work: if you have no church preference, go to the University Chapel. The eminent men you hear there, representing the various religious bodies, and fresh from the world's best work, will do you good and you can hardly fail to be uplifted by the music. That short hour of chapel may often brace you for a whole week's studies. During my student days I heard words in the college chapel which have remained a source of inspiration and strength to me for over sixty years. A single sentence from President Wayland gave direction
to my whole after life. Whether you be orthodox or unorthodox, you will certainly, while hearing the University preachers, learn something of the nobler currents of thought that are streaming through our land and time. These can hardly fail to broaden your sympathies and better your work. I sincerely pity any student who lounges or "loafs" or saturates himself with nicotine and yellow newspapers through a whole Sunday and cannot spare an hour for the great privileges offered at Sage Chapel for widening and bettering his outlook on life.

V. Remember Professor Moore's yearly lecture. Read Herbert Spencer's chapter, in his book on "Education," as to the especial value of studies in elementary physiology, and if you have a chance, take the course on that subject. If possible, get time for the lectures on "The History of Civilization" once a week; for, whatever your profession is to be, you ought to know, in a general way, what our race has done on this planet and what it may yet do. During the year there are many lectures given here by eminent men on many topics and from various countries. Take of these such as bear upon your studies and interests so far as you can. It is a good thing for you to observe not only what strong men thus give you but also how they present their thoughts.

VI. Strengthen your general culture by reading, hearing and, if possible, by storing in your memory a fair amount of good literature. As to prose, I frequently recommend to undergraduates Macaulay's Historical Essays as giving masses of information and some sense of style. These are Macaulay's merits;—his defects you will find later. As to poetry, read, or hear someone read, as often as possible, a few of the really great things, as, for example, the nobler passages in Shakespeare, the full-orbed sonnets of Milton and Wordsworth, also Wordsworth's "Ode to Duty" and his "Intimations of Immortality," Tennyson's "In Memoriam" and Gray's "Elegy"—also some of the more lordly things in Byron and those blossoms of exquisite beauty in Shelley and Keats and, perhaps, for their wonderful style, sundry striking passages in De Quincey, De Foe and Hawthorne. As to the Literature of Oratory, read and not only read but study the structure of Burke's "Speech on Conciliation with America," and Webster's "Reply to Hayne." And as to both poetry and prose, study our King James' Bible:—not by course or perfunctori-
ly, but by selecting the great utterances which will hold their own both in the literature of beauty and of power as long as the world shall last.

VII. Whether hearing lectures or reading textbooks, keep your wits from wool-gathering. Conquer any habit of that sort at any cost. Daniel Webster named as a first requisite to success complete concentration of the mind on the work in hand. In your grapples with difficult problems remember Josh Billings' philosophy: "Consider the postage stamp, my son; its usefulness consists in its ability to stick to one thing until it gets there."

VIII. Students sometimes waver between courses of study until there comes a temporary paralysis of the will. In the early days of this University, when the allowance of options between various studies was a new thing, this indecision became at times a serious evil. In my own life I had suffered from it and found great help in reading John Foster's essay "On Decision of Character." I therefore printed a large edition of it in pamphlet form for our students, and graduates ever since have been thanking me for the happy effects upon them of that little tractate.

IX. Do not be deluded into joining any club or fraternity controlled by men who are lazy or boorish or futile. If you find yourself in any organization of that sort reform it or leave it. If you find no club which fits you, form one if you can find sound and sane fellows to join you. But let no club draw you from the regular work which is your first business here. A good thing for you may be a club for debating current topics, or for reading literary, historical or biographical masterpieces.

X. Do not yield to the crude superstition that the memorizing of facts is the main purpose of education. If that were so, an encyclopaedia learned by heart would be your best university. Facts are only of use as bases of thought. Even more important, generally, than the facts themselves is the way of accumulating, classifying and using them. Bear in mind three great ends of study: Knowledge, Discipline and Culture.

XI. Arnold of Rugby, the greatest teacher of youth England has ever known, speculated much as to the reasons why some of his least gifted students were successful in life and some of the most talented were failures. He came to the conclusion that the most powerful factor in success is "Will Power exercised upon
Conduct” and my observations of students, extending over the second half of the nineteenth century and the first decade of the twentieth, have made me agree with him. Try the worthy exercise of will power on your habits and in your studies. Why not test it by abjuring alcoholic drinks and tobacco during your university course? Success in such a resolve would prove self-control of vast value in strengthening your character and ennobling your career.

XII. Remember that one word sums up all the indispensable results of a university career. That word is Character. I have known not a few brilliant men, who seemed to possess everything, fail for want of just that. Tendencies to cunning and “over-smartness” have ruined some of the most promising students I have known. I have very rarely seen a man who dabbled in “College Politics” do much after graduation. Cultivate open, manly, straightforward relations with townspeople, faculty and students. Maintain your own self respect. Character is the key to all success worth having. Better the simplest primary education with character than all that Cornell or Oxford or Leipzig can give you without it. Ezra Cornell had little training in schools; he mainly taught himself when and as he could, but whoever met him or spoke to him or received a letter from him knew him at once as just, true, faithful, self-controlled, straightforward, kindly even when stern,—from the heart outward, a man of character.

My best wish for you all is that in these qualities of his you may be like him.

I remain, my dear friends,

Yours faithfully

Andrew D. White.

"Old President’s House;"

University Campus,

November, the seventh, 1912.
The Right Kind of Criticism.

Herbert Reed, ’95.

In a personal letter in reply to a request for an article for the Era on the agitation of the football situation since the advent of Dr. Sharpe, Herbert Reed, ’95, Sport critic, who writes as “Right Wing” for The New York Evening Sun, declined at present to further discuss the football problems at Cornell. His enthusiasm as a loyal Cornellian, however, led him to express a few powerful suggestions as to the kind of criticism that should be given the team by the undergraduates. He has very kindly allowed us to publish the following extracts from his letter which was written October 17, after he had witnessed the Varsity game with Colgate the week before.

“There is no need for ‘agitation’ at this time and since the ‘advent’ of Dr. Sharpe. If the team itself will agitate itself a little we shall have better results. I have seen Dr. Sharpe in action and I believe I have a fair idea of what he is trying to accomplish under difficult conditions. I do not guess that he is right, I know it.

“I know that Cornell is on the right track at last. What we need is to keep still and play football as we are taught. We have now the best coaching system ever seen at Ithaca, and that goes for Dan Reed in his present work and for Ray VanOrman, as well as Dr. Sharpe. Leave these good men alone, say I. The time for criticism is still far off. If you would care to have me write for the Era at the close of the season I should be glad to do so. Just at this time, however, I have said all I can say. I speak thus frankly, as one of the humblest and most loyal of Cornellians, because there is nothing in all this world that would please me more than to see a winning Cornell team.

“Since you have written me about this matter I shall be bold enough to go farther and venture criticism of certain other matters. Why do we sing about a “Big Red Team” until we really get one? And where is “Kernell”, with the accent on the last syllable, as per the cheer I heard at Percy Field last week? Why, our team does not even wear the real Cornell colors. What we need from the stands is keen criticism of the team, a demand that the team play the game up to the hilt and fight all the time,
not the blind support we have been giving for lo, these many years. To fumble is criminal. To drop a kick a cardinal sin. To miss a tackle is unpardonable. Until we Cornellians look upon things from this point of view, we shall never get anywhere under any coaching system on earth.

"This same game of football is a serious business—that is, if you want to win. We must look upon it in that way, and believe me, we never have since the days of Marshall Newell and Percy Haughton—and we have now at Ithaca a better head coach than both of them put together. Give him a chance and stand by him, and ask for an accounting when he is through with the proposition and not before. I had not meant to write so much, but I feel deeply in the matter, and from a good many miles away and almost daily in touch with football teams that bring home the bacon I may be pardoned for feeling sometimes that I have a more accurate point of view than you fellows who are closer to the team and do not get a good look at what is going on in the great football world around you. Thanking you for your letter and beseeching patience on the part of all good Cornellians, I am, believe me,

Very sincerely yours,

HERBERT REED, '95."

---

The Sailor's Prayer.

M. G. Bishop, '13.

To-night the wind is weeping; weeping in the trees
And the torn leaves whisper in the sobbing breeze;
But oh, that I were standing where the black cliffs stand
'Mid the ocean's sullen thunder; thunder on the sand.

The forest breathes unequately; it breathes in weary strife,
And the grasses are a-tremble with the night's warm life:
But would my ears were throbbing with the gulls' wild screech
O'er the breakers' troubled booming: booming on the beach.

Fiercely now the deep is heaving, for to-night the storm-gods rave,
And the mad winds are hooting o'er the lashing of the wave—
Oh, I hate this choking forest and the smell of earth and tree—
God! To hear once more the roaring: roaring of the sea!
Andrew D. White.

Acting President T. F. Crane.

A FORMER number of this magazine (January, 1909), gave an account of my first meeting with Mr. White. It was the 24th of October, 1866, in the corridor of the Cornell Library at Ithaca. I said, "I saw a group of persons, mostly strangers, among them a young man (he was nearly thirty-two) of refined and rather delicate appearance, who was the object of the congratulations of the others. It was my first sight of Mr. Andrew D. White, who had just been elected the first president of Cornell University." How little did I think that I was gazing at one who was to influence the whole course of my life. I shall not repeat what I have already said in regard to my connection with Cornell University. I will only say that since that memorable day when I first saw him I have seen Mr. White inaugurated first president of Cornell University, I have sat with him in the first faculty meeting of the new institution, and I was present when in 1885, in Sage Chapel, he laid down his office and took his farewell of the students.

It was my good fortune to accompany him in 1871 to Santo Domingo and with him to thread tropical forests and swing our hammocks under the light of the Southern Cross. Still later I visited with him England, France and Germany, and last of all, two years ago, I had the pleasure and honor of being his guide through the cathedrals and universities of Spain.

I mention these things not only because I am proud of having won and retained his friendship for nearly half a century, but because they enable me to speak of him as few now can do. The intimacy of foreign travel and the long years of association, official and private, have given me glimpses of the inner man which will ever be precious memories. I do not intend to speak of his public life, that is a matter of history; or much of his relations to the University, that too is known to all who love Cornell. I do, however, want to dwell for a moment on the fact that to him is due the liberal culture of the University.

It is true that Ezra Cornell wished to found an institution "where any person can find instruction in any study," and the act of Congress did not exclude scientific and classical studies. Still, had the first president not been a man of classical training and
liberal culture, the history of the University would have been entirely different.

It has been of supreme importance that the early University was liberal in its training, for when with increased funds and state bounty the great departments and colleges of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts rose to their present importance they had the precious foundation of liberal and scientific studies on which to build and expand.

Mr. White's early passion for Music and Architecture was, from the first, an important factor in the University's development and social life. His love for Art has covered the walls of Cornell's buildings with paintings and engravings, and filled the Library with priceless volumes.

The year after the University began Mr. White threw open to the Faculty and students the house he had taken in Ithaca. Not many years later he built his present home, through whose hospitable doors has flowed an ever increasing stream of guests. The most famous men of their time, presidents, soldiers, divines, diplomats, and scholars have sat at his table and before his hearth. By that fireside he has imparted the treasures of his wisdom and experience to generations of eager listeners.

How shall I speak of the inner man whom I have grown to know in these long years? A false delicacy often prevents us from expressing fully our affection for our friends while they are living; and yet who has not had the heart-rending experience of standing before a loved companion whose ears are forever deaf to all earthly sounds. So I shall not hesitate to say of him living what I trust it may be long before I shall say of him dead.

What perhaps has struck me the most is Mr. White's sweetness of temper in regard to men and life. He has had sorrows beyond those of most men, but they have only made him more sympathetic for others and an incomparable friend in times of trouble. He must have seen in the course of his long career melancholy examples of human frailty but he has never lost his faith in mankind and I have never heard him utter an uncharitable word. Born to wealth and with cultivated tastes he has withstood the temptations to a life of ease, and without a thought of personal ambition he has devoted his wealth, his energies, his intellect to the services of his fellow men. His bounty to the University, great in proportion to his means, is known to a few; but his con-
stant charity and generosity to the needy who have struggled for an education here will never be known.

As old age has come on, for we must, I presume, in the face of documentary evidence acknowledge that he is old, it has seemed to me that the serenity of his mind has increased. Old age is often regarded as unlovely, and too frequently it is out of sympathy with youth, but Mr. White, living as he has done in the very atmosphere of youth, has never lost touch with it, and the students of Cornell and their interests are as dear to him as they were when the University opened its doors in 1868. He will be eighty on the 7th day of November, that, as I have said, is his documentary age; according to the Roman poet he is twice as old, for

Ampliat aetatis spatium sibi vir bonus: hoc est
Vivere bis, vita posse priore frui.

Certainly, if ever a man could enjoy in memory the long life behind him, it is Mr. White, who has seen the marvelous fruition of his early labors. Forty-four years ago this month Cornell University, in whose inception he had so large a share, consisted of one building, Morrill Hall, a faculty of thirty-three, and four hundred students. Truly may we say of him as was said of another, "If you wish to behold his monument, look about you."

One beautiful day in April, I was with Mr. White at Salamanca in Spain. From the spot on which we stood our eyes ranged over the distant battlefield where a hundred years before the armies of France and England mingled their bones in the brown soil of Spain. Back of us were the halls of the university, one of the oldest and greatest seats of learning of the world, and towering over all, the cathedral. We had been visiting the church of San Esteban and two Benedictine monks and the rector of the university were our companions.

I said I would like to take their pictures, and they consented. In the centre stands Mr. White, behind him the rector, a famous poet and scholar, and on each side a white-robed monk of the order to which the civilization of the world owes an inestimable debt of gratitude. Religion and Letters! What nobler or more potent conjunction could there be! As the years roll by, the services of the central figure of that group to the cause of true education, to the spread of peace throughout the world, to the promotion of civic duty and patriotism, will be more and more clearly seen, and, I venture to predict, will be seen to be, as the picture suggests, not unfriendly to the cause of true Religion.
MOST undergraduates are, no doubt, aware of the fact that there are new buildings being built on the Campus, but few realize the enormous extent of this movement. There are now five Agricultural buildings, a group of three Veterinary buildings, a woman’s dormitory and a baseball cage in process of construction. In addition there are two more agricultural buildings definitely planned on which work will probably be begun soon. The total estimated cost of these buildings, together with the recently completed University Infirmary addition will be about $1,321,000. Of this sum, approximately $857,000 was appropriated by the state and $340,000 was obtained from private sources. The University has financed only the Infirmary addition, valued at about $125,000.

As a state institution, the College of Agriculture is naturally receiving more buildings than the other departments. The present buildings used for the State college are greatly overcrowded, and a veritable subway mob fills the corridors between classes. Hence the addition of the Domestic Science building, the Poultry Husbandry Building and the Auditorium of the College of Agriculture will prove most welcome. The Domestic Science building, designed by Green & Wicks, architects, and being constructed by the Dorolithic Co., of Buffalo, will be completed in about a month according to statements recently issued by the contractors. It will be devoted entirely to Domestic Science courses, having Home

The Veterinary Clinic and Hospital in Process of Construction.
Economics lecture rooms and laboratories, food analysis departments, and a cafeteria. Near it will be the Poultry Husbandry building, which is being constructed by the Eastern Concrete Steel Co. of Buffalo according to designs submitted by Green & Wicks, of Buffalo. This structure, too, is nearly complete, and should be ready for occupancy in a month at most.

These two buildings will be plain in design, and of tapestry brick construction, while the Agricultural Auditorium, the third of this group, will be slightly more elaborate. Some of the features of a Greek theater have been embodied in the design and a colonnade of massive limestone pillars will beautify its triple door entrance. While chiefly built of brick it will be decorated with limestone trimmings. About 3,000 people can be accommodated in it with ease. The Auditorium will be situated back from and to the left of the main Agricultural building as one looks at it from Alumni Field, while the other new structures will be strung out to the right of the main building. No active work has yet been done on the Forestry building or the Headquarters building for Animal Industry, but the contracts call for their completion next fall. The contracts for the Agronomy Building and the Stock Judging Pavilion are still hanging in the balance although the plans and the appropriations have been made.
At the same time that the appropriations were made for the Agricultural Buildings, the Veterinary College was given $140,000 for the construction of a Veterinary Clinic and Hospital. This structure is really three buildings joined by corridors and facing on Garden Avenue. The same materials are being used in its construction as in the Agricultural buildings and it is designed and contracted for by the builders of the Auditorium. A hospital for small and large animals, laboratories, lecture rooms, stables, etc., will be the chief accommodations provided for by this building.

In addition to the growth of the State institutions, the women of Sage College will receive an addition in the form of Prudence Risley Hall, the $300,000 dormitory presented by Mrs. Russell Sage of New York City. A story and a half of the structure have already been built on the site on Thurston Avenue, and the work is progressing rapidly. It will probably be completed as per the contract with Driscoll Bros. of Ithaca, by early next fall. The dormitory is to be absolutely fireproof in construction, concrete, brick and steel being used throughout the entire building, the flooring including. As the new dormitory will only accommodate about 160 girls, the present use of Sage College will not be given up.

But the building which the undergraduates will hail with greatest delight is the new baseball cage, the foundation of which has
already been laid near the northwest end of the football field on Alumni Field, and which the contractors announce will be completed on contract schedule by February 1, 1913. This building, which will cost the Alumni Field Committee $40,000, will be one of the best of its kind constructed for the use of American Colleges. It will take the form of an open shell 136 feet square. More than half of the roof will be of glass, thus assuring excellent light during the day. An electric arc light system will make possible its use for night practices and entertainments. The heating system will be steam. The dirt floor should greatly facilitate the indoor baseball work. Locker rooms will be provided in a training house to be constructed a little to the south of the big cage. By judicious arrangement it is hoped that the playground in the shell can be made use of as an indoor baseball diamond, basketball courts, an indoor track, and if possible an indoor tennis court. Spring practice in these sports will, in all probability be held in the spacious cage instead of the crowded Armory.
Cornell's Debt to President White.

Professor George L. Burr.

No matter how many titles belong to him elsewhere, no matter how many presidents follow him at Cornell, to Cornellians he will always be President White. He has earned it; for to the career it commemorates he sacrificed all others. Could we better celebrate his eightieth birthday than by recalling what that career has meant to us at Cornell?

Universities, like republics, have not always been grateful. Often they have been grateful to the wrong man. In the monarchies of the old world they bear the name, for the most part, of the sovereign who did them the honor to exist when they were founded. In democratic America that form of gratitude could be reserved for more concrete benefactions; but the benefactor thus remembered has seldom been the actual founder. Neither John Harvard nor Elihu Yale was even in America when Harvard or Yale was founded; and their gifts, however opportune, had nothing to do with the founding. I know a Southern college of wide repute which bears the name of two local magnates from whom endowment was only hoped—and hoped in vain. Far other is the debt of Cornell to the sturdy philanthropist whose name she bears. Small as may seem his initial gift in these days of the multi-millionaires, it was in those days almost unprecedented; and with it he gave himself. The great landed endowment that came to us from the nation through the state gained far the greater part of its value through his purchase and location of it, and the highest courts have pronounced this too his personal gift. He wore out himself and his fortune in the university's service. Nor will any who knew how he shared and supported the innovating aims of the new university rate low his contribution to her intellectual life.

But for Ezra Cornell, no university would have borne that name or would have stood on the heights overlooking Cayuga. Yet Ezra Cornell might have lived and died with no dream of such a university, had not another suggested and urged it—another who in due time won his consent to naming it Cornell. And had Ezra Cornell never lived at all, it is highly probable that somewhere, at some time, there would nevertheless have been born
from the thought of that other, a university very like what is now Cornell. That other was Andrew Dickson White.

At the opening of Cornell University, George William Curtis, in the presence of Ezra Cornell, told how ten years before President White, then a professor in the University of Michigan, had sat with him late into the night unfolding his idea of how in central New York there should arise a university which should satisfy the wants of the hour. "It should begin at the beginning. It should take hold of the chief interest of this country, which is agriculture; then it should rise—step by step, grade by grade—until it fulfilled the highest ideal of what a university should be." But President White himself, in that delightful autobiography which will always be the best history of the founding of Cornell, has carried us far back of this for its beginnings. While yet a boy, reading on the corner-stone of the academy of his native village the name of his grandfather as one of its founders, he began to dream of such a mission for himself. And when, a little later, he paced in rebellion the precincts of the petty church college, on a neighbor lake, to which paternal piety had exiled him, that dream took shape and grew to be a purpose.

From that day onward—in his years at Yale, in the European travel and study of the wander-years that followed, in his career as professor at the young state university of Michigan—his thoughts were busy with the shaping of an institution for the higher learning which should be worthy of the greatest and the loveliest of the American commonwealths. And when the fortunes of business and politics had called him back to his native state and seated him in her Senate as chairman of its committee on education, he must have felt, even before he made the acquaintance of Ezra Cornell, that the fulfillment of his dream was drawing near. Already, indeed, he had addressed himself to other rich men, offering half his own fortune as a makeweight; and every Cornellian knows how he fought off the efforts to divide among existing institutions the great landed endowment offered the state by the nation, and faced down Mr. Cornell himself, then his fellow-Senator, when he coveted the half of it for an agricultural college at Ovid. Even when he had won Mr. Cornell to his own scheme, and the Ithacan's generosity had ensured the material basis of the enterprise, his financial services did not cease.
In gathering the equipment for the new institution his hand was again and again thrust deep into his own pocket. His salary as President was always devoted to university purposes; but this to him was only a driblet. The presidential mansion which he built for the university early in his presidency and the great historical library which he gave to it just after his retirement are only the most imposing gifts of an uninterrupted series. Especially during the dark days while Cornell was "land-poor," awaiting almost in desperation a sale for the lands which were meanwhile being eaten up by the taxes, his generosity was constant. Then it was that with four or five fellow-trustees he shouldered the cost of the building now known as White Hall—imposing only the condition that some day, when the university should come into its wealth, this money should be transferred to the establishing of fellowships and scholarships. For long he was, in proportion to his income, the largest donor to the university.

But it was on the spiritual side that President White was the unquestioned founder of Cornell. In its charter all but the financial clauses were drafted by him. He it was who saved it from sectarianism by prescribing that a majority of its trustees should never be of any one religious sect or of no religious sect and that its teachers should never be tested by their creed or their lack of creed. He it was who ensured its close and permanent connection with the school system of the state by providing that one student yearly from each assembly district should be admitted free to his college course. He it was who provided for the absolute parity of practical and cultural studies and who paved the way for the admission of women on the same terms as men. It was he who drew up the "plan of organization" which provided for parallel courses of study with large freedom of election for the student,—which urged the worth of studies for breadth of mind as well as studies for keenness,—which planned for a closer touch of teacher with student and urged the treating of students as men and not as children,—which suggested the election of a part of the trustees by the alumni. And when Mr. Cornell refused to go on unless he would turn from all else and accept the presidency of the new university, his part became much greater. His first care was to win for the young university that remarkable body of non-resident scholars—Agassiz and Lowell and Curtis and Dwight and Bayard Taylor—to inspire students and faculty alike by their presence and their lectures.
But space fails for all the new ideas by which he made Cornell the joy and pride of the free young minds that flocked to it and an object lesson to the world in general. Soon, too, it is not easy to detach his share from that of the colleagues of kindred aims he drew about him. In one field, however, his influence remained unique. Born to wealth and to its opportunities, he had from boyhood a keen love of art. Even his discontent with college education in America was stirred, he tells us, in no small degree, by his stumbling in the college library on a book that showed him the architectural glories of Oxford and of Cambridge. During his wanderings abroad this love of art had grown into a passion. His students at Michigan and at Cornell can never forget the glow of his wonderful lectures on the cathedral builders and the revival of the arts. So did his eloquence impress even cold New England hearers that in 1861 he was sought by Yale for the directorship of her new school of art. This he was forced to decline for the presidency of Cornell. But at Cornell he had the joy to found a school of architecture. It was his own idea, and perhaps no other department lay so near his heart. None, surely, did he so equip from his own purse. A similar delight he took in all that had to do with the grouping, the designing, the erection of the building of the university. If, despite the grinding economies of those days of poverty, thought was given to beauty as well as use, the thanks are mainly due to President White. It was a grief to him that all the other arts, fine and industrial, yes and music as well, could not also find a place in our curriculum. Little as we have yet achieved in these directions, let us rejoice that he remains to share with us that little and notably the later-day development of music at Cornell.

Yet even in those old days of poverty we had always one museum of art. President White’s own home, rich with the spoils of travel, was a very palace of delight to every embryo lover of art among us. And from that hospitable home, the centre of our social life, known in that day of fewer numbers to every student as well as every teacher, there radiated too a taste and a refinement, a social experience and a social good-feeling, whose gracious influence was felt in every corner of our little world.

But what is it not to us still, that stately home upon the hilltop; and what through all these years has it not brought us from the larger world outside to broaden our horizon!
Even those public missions which so often and so long have taken President White away on the nation's errands—now to presidential convention or world's exposition, now to Santo Domingo, to Germany, to Russia, to Germany again, now to Washington for study of a South American boundary, now to the Hague to plan for international peace—were, as he had the wisdom to foresee, of value to Cornell. They brought us with him into the world's eye. They sent him back to us with broadened vision, wider acquaintance with men, larger experience in affairs. So, too, his writings, whose boldness was to some so startling—his pleas for the new education, his lectures on the champions of progress, his studies of the warfare of science with theology—have proved not only a passing inspiration to us here and to an ever-widening circle about us, but now, embodied in books of world-wide circulation and translated into many tongues, are his perpetual message, even here, to those who may no longer listen to his words.

But, after all, the best that President White has given us is not his wealth, not his thought or his culture, not even his teachings by voice and pen. It is President White himself. Even in those old years when every day we heard his voice in the lecture-room, what moved us most was not the great lessons he drew for us from history, nor yet the eloquence, so rare in college lecture-rooms, with which he clinched those lessons, so much as the manhood that always lay behind his words. Rarely now do we hear that voice in public; but I am not sure that the quiet, thoughtful gentleman at whom we gaze so reverently when to our joy we pass him on the Campus—"Dr. White," as I think he now, in his return to the scholar's life, best loves to have us call him—is not to us a greater teacher than ever. Hushed now are the old controversies. Hushed are the shallow doubts as to his motives, his ambitions. A grateful world has set its crown upon his noble life. That life it is that speaks to us in his person—that life so busy, yet so full of leisure for chat and conference, for music and travel, for private helpfulness and public service—that life which in all its eighty years has had no time to kill, no need of other sport than exercise, other conviviality than conversation, other amusement than the play of kindly humor and the ennobling joys of art. Dared I attempt its summary in a single phrase, it should be the phrase he loved to quote us from the Spanish writers who describe Columbus: *tenia gusto en cosas grandes,* "he had a taste for great things."
Working Through Cornell--Its Hardships and Its Pleasures.

John N. Ostrom, '77.

Editor's Note.—Mr. Ostrom has risen by his own efforts until he is today one of Cornell's most prominent Bridge Engineers. His own account of his struggle for a college education, and his expression of the attitude he bore towards that struggle will, we believe, be especially appropriate at this season of the year when a large number of undergraduates unconsciously form associations and habits which determine, for two semesters at least, whether or not they will live extravagantly beyond their means.

President Jordan's article in the Era: "Getting an Education Without Money," shows that he is not ashamed of his early privations and experiences, and I regret to say that some men of his day and mine are. I learned this fact not long since by innocently mentioning the subject which was so dear to my heart—a memory which I supposed would be mutually cherished—to men who were in the labor squad with me; but the period was so disagreeable to them that they had forgotten all about it and did not want it mentioned.

Well, I do not feel in that way. I entered Cornell to avail myself of the opportunity offered to work my way through. At first I started in to board at the "Struggle for Existence" club, for short known as the "Struggle," at $2.00 per week, but I at once saw that this was much too rich a diet for me, and therefore took to boarding myself at $1.00 per week, and sometimes less. At one time I feasted a whole week on dry bread alone, worked hard every afternoon, and did my studying in the evening and early morning.

This does not mean that I was in mental torture or physical weakness. Far from it. I went around with my chin up and gloried in the consciousness that I could do it as easily as laughing. As a matter of fact the first two years of my career at Cornell, when I was mixing it up with poverty every day, is the only period that I am particularly proud of. The closing years, when everything came my way, are in some respects years of regret. Following the usual lot of a successful athlete I drifted on the tide of popularity into social extravagance, which ran me unnecessarily into debt, when I might just as well have kept a surplus had I lived as economically and sensibly as I did the first two years. But it took two years of high life to convince me of the
force of the old adage "pay as you go, and if you can't pay don't go," and, after graduation, it was hard work for some time to "pay the fiddler."

As I see Cornell life today a man has a better chance to work his way through than ever before. In the early days he was forced to rely mainly on manual labor at a very low wage, fifteen cents per hour for all kinds of work. This meant many hours of labor to earn the absolute necessities of life, and, of course, it left fewer hours for study, so few in fact, that it affected the standing in the classroom. Now he may win a scholarship in a few hours which will go a good way towards financing him for his entire course.

But what a man earns is not nearly as important as what he spends, for a few days of extravagant living will use up the

earnings of weeks of hard labor.

From my observation I am convinced that the greatest obstacle to working through Cornell today is false pride. University life is on an extravagant basis, and a man who would work his way

* John N. Ostrom.

* While working his way, Mr. Ostrom rowed number two on the Varsity eight in his freshman year; coached and captained the 1874 eight on which he rowed bow and which was the first Cornell crew to enter the Saratoga regatta; and was coach, captain and stroke of the 1875 and 1876 Varsitys, the first Red and White "clean-sweep" crews in an intercollegiate regatta.
through must cut out the frills and concentrate on the essentials of life. This I know he can do without necessarily sacrificing his standing with men who have abundant means. Of course the man who goes to the annual dinner in conventional togs is always in good taste, but there is no reason whatever—excepting false pride—to prevent a man from going in a business suit if he lacks the wedding garment. I have attended more annual dinners in a business suit than I ever did in a Tuxedo and never noticed that my dress had anything to do with the hand shake of the fellows. It takes some common sense and decision of character to do this, but when backed up with industry and abundant physical strength, the result is never in doubt.

Since my object in yielding to the frequent requests of the Editor to contribute an article on the series "Working Through Cornell" is mainly prompted from a desire to offer possibly useful hints to men who are actually trying the trick today, rather than to tickle the curiosity of those of abundant means, let me offer a few rules of living, so to speak, at the risk of being laughed at.

1. Be systematic in the use of your time. Divide the day into periods suitable to cover your University work, college activities, and social pleasures, and after you have found out by trial what you must earn, and how much time it takes to prepare for University work, do not allow anybody to deviate you from your task. If the fellows bother you "sport your oak" until you are ready to chum with them.

2. Select the college sport in which you are most interested, and best adapted for, and try to lead. If you fail in winning a "C" do not give up the game, for after all it is the exercise that you need, and this can be secured as well under your class colors as in the Varsity squad. At least three hours a day in systematic exercise is just as important as the time required for study, and should be provided for in your schedule.

3. Cultivate Cornell spirit, and support your class to the limit of your means.

4. Improve all the social opportunities for which you have the time and the price; but keep out of debt even if you are obliged to sacrifice, for the time being, your social ambition, for your greatest opportunities in this respect will come after graduation, and then you will be earning more nearly in proportion to your wants.
"POLITICS" goes far beyond the footlight position of holding public office. The following compendium takes in Mr. White's total influence on public affairs,—so much has he done from the wings.

The one thing more fortunate than his early advantages of family, wealth and his location is his use of them. He breathed politics in a public-spirited family in Syracuse, "the convention city." Undergraduates should notice that the lad White absorbed the passion of the Abolition period not only, seeing and hearing almost every prominent person connected with it, but also made his own independent judgments. Constantly at public meetings and in private conversations, he went through the state and national campaigns as boy and man, from VanBuren on, as a participant.

At Yale, the subjects of the orations by which he won prize after prize had to do with public affairs; "The Greater Distinctions of Statesmanship," for example. It was his commencement oration on "Modern Oracles" that won him favor from a champion of the opposite political camp, Governor Thomas Seymour, who took him to Russia in 1854 as attaché on the American Legation. Mr. White's quality of making his personal charm felt by a political opponent has, over and over again, been of the greatest service to the State. His experience in Russia was brought to bear on the Slavery issue when in 1857, at Yale, he delivered a lecture on "Civilization in Russia." This terrible arraignment of the sum of all villainies by word pictures of facts rather than by picturesque oratory, was the more effective because veiled. The speech went throughout the country.

His first vote was for Frémont as a vote against slavery and he was one of the earliest to apply at the enlistment offices to go to the front for the war. Rejected for physical unfitness for the field, he immediately turned his efforts to raising troops and supplies, when Thurlow Weed, the Republican leader of New York State, advised him that he could serve his country by undermining the Anti-Union prejudice of the Great Powers, and by floating our national bonds abroad. His students at the University of
Michigan had been making glorious sacrifices for their country, and he now left his congenial post as Professor of History there and disappeared in the maelstrom of the European capitals. His pamphlet replying to the London Times' American correspondent, who was poisoning the English mind against us, appeared at first ineffective, but on his return to America, about the time of Gettysburg, he was glad to find that it had been of large influence. These years abroad were spent in the propaganda work that only such men can do and is, easily, as necessary to the nation as serving in any public office.

Upon his arrival home he found himself the choice of his district for State Senator. With reluctance, as any of those know who realize his passion for the literary life, he accepted and found himself the youngest senator and, in his own esteem, the greenest. But being immediately made head of the Committee on Education, he quickly began that study which resulted in several bills; one, to keep the Land Grant funds together; another, to establish four State normal schools. In a word, this was the embryonic hour of Cornell University.

To leave to one side the story of his here meeting Ezra Cornell, we must note what he did as member of the Committee on Municipal Affairs. Today it is graft and the Police Board; then it was graft and the Health Board. The writer of this article, delving into police and health archives in New York in 1898, was deeply moved at the marvellous revolution that about 1866 cleaned an almost unbelievably filthy city and began that reduction of the death rate from 40 per hundred thousand to 15 at the present day. This, in the estimate of the veteran Dr. Stephen Smith, is making an annual saving now of one hundred thousand lives. It was Andrew D. White that was the Hercules of the cleansing.

Other important bills of his prevented the Roman Catholics from absorbing, gratuitously, half of Ward's Island, and about twenty sects from dividing the Land Grant money among their institutions. Yet another bill prevented a great Draft Riot. All these bills had their dramatic moments, and there is little in American history more dramatic than the scene in the Senate when, in 1863 with the country straining after money for more troops, New York in agony over the fear of draft riots and Senator
Allaben having killed the proposed Bounty Bill by a great speech, the youngest member, the scholar in politics, rose with documentary evidence in his hand and exhaustive preparation in his head to make a crushing rejoinder.

The following year he sat as a delegate in the historical Baltimore Convention that nominated Lincoln. His national touch with men of affairs might be alluded to at this point. In a sketch so brief as this it can only be said that hardly a public figure since 1840 has he missed seeing and most of those that made American history for the generation following the Civil War have been in his fellowship. Mr. White's connection with politics is the most unique—only a few, like Jefferson and Roosevelt, approach it—in the constant weaving of affairs with letters, each line thoroughly well wrought. At the close of this convention he hastened to Yale and delivered the Phi Beta Kappa oration on "The Greatest Foe of Republics" (viz., a political ruling class resting on rights and privileges), and two days later was almost compellingly tendered a Yale professorship.

Against his inclinations, however, he stuck to his post of duty. One achievement was to bring Roscoe Conkling upon the stage. He had now been four years in the New York State Senate, and behind all his public labors was his planning of Cornell University with Mr. Cornell. In 1867 he began his work as president and professor of History, but was called to serve as a campaign speaker through central New York and as delegate to the state convention. Three years later he was called out to a nominating convention that was to rebuild the Court of Appeals, where he first secured the nomination (and election) of a friend, Judge Andrews, and then that of his strongest political opponent, Judge Folger.

That fall he went to the State Republican Convention as a delegate and added to his college duties, the rest of the year, the task of patching up the rents in his disrupted party. This labor of love came to a climax the following year, not with success but with interesting features. During the previous winter he had served on the Commission appointed by President Grant to report on the annexation of Santo Domingo. Nor did the Pelion of political interests piled on the Ossa of Cornell duties prevent his seeing the need of Civil Service Reform. He labored with Roscoe Conkling and T. C. Platt to adopt its principles but they were marked for destruction and passed on.
Cornell grew; so did Mr. White’s civic duty. In 1872 he attended his second national convention and at Philadelphia helped nominate Grant. During the next several years he was frequently at Washington and through several administrations the White House was a familiar place to him.

One of the interesting historical vignettes of this period of intimate counsel with national leaders is in his pacing the colonnade of the Congress Hotel in Saratoga, in long, earnest conference with Samuel J. Tilden. The talk was by a Republican and a Democratic statesman on how to rid the land of rogues, while within the hotel caroused Bill Tweed. How soon the rogue was sent to his own place, while one of the statesmen narrowly missed being president and the other, being Secretary of State under Grant!

In 1878, on his return from the Paris Exposition where he was commissioner from New York, he was roused again to political activity by the greenback craze. His “Fiat Money in France” was republished and used as a campaign document to keep the country on a sound money basis. Conkling and Garfield did great work in that campaign, and as Mr. White had previously brought the former to his high position, so now, by a quiet word at a critical moment of despondency, he saved Garfield and gave him to American history.

It is here that President Hayes appointed Andrew D. White as Minister to Germany. Surely this was public work enough. But in 1881 Mr. White gave another jolt to the spoils system by a trechant article in The North American Review. The Republican “boss” of New York, Thurlow Weed (William Barnes’ father-in-law) was alienated by this—a tribute in itself, as was also Mr. Platt’s hostile attitude. And soon began a friendship with Governor Cleveland, who believed in Civil Service Reform. His address at Yale in 1882 on “The Message of the Nineteenth Century to the Twentieth” was influential and was later used as a campaign document.

His funeral oration in Berlin over Lasker in 1883 did much to stimulate the German-American movement—a movement of great possibilities to both nations.

In 1884 he served as uninstructed delegate to the Chicago convention which nominated James G. Blaine. His course in this
campaign is illustrative of his moral qualities. Feeling compelled to vote against Mr. Blaine for the good of the party, he later felt compelled to use his influence for Mr. Blaine against Mr. Cleveland, whom he also admired. Friendship never overrides his convictions. By a careful stroke he secured Mr. Blaine's advocacy of Civil Service Reform, though that failed to save the "Plumed Knight."

Mr. White resigned the presidency of Cornell in 1885. He declined President Cleveland's invitation to be a member of the newly created Interstate Commerce Commission, for which he was well fitted as a railway director. He refused the request of Republican leaders to be nominated for Congress, had a bout over Civil Service Reform with President Harrison and partly won the point and wholly won that curt statesman's regard.

In 1891 came the opportunity to be Republican nominee for Governor of New York State. There is little doubt that he would have been elected, but he asked Mr. Platt to turn the nomination over to Mr. Fassett. In 1892 he took a 10,000 mile trip through the country with Mr. Carnegie and instead of making it a junket he made it a hunt for criminal statistics. The fruit of this journey is seen in the numberless quotations and comments in sundry papers on his published facts and prophecies and in the movements now making to reform civil procedure. In July he was named by Harrison as envoy extraordinary and minister pleni-potentiary to St. Petersburg and he remained at his post one year beyond his term to please Harrison's successor, Mr. Cleveland. The following winter he steeped himself in his literary work, but only to be called out by President Cleveland to act as a commissioner to decide the Venezuela boundary dispute.

The call came again in 1896 to use for the third time that potent book on "Fiat Money in France." It was published widely against Free Silver, and an open letter to his Democratic friends, which began as a private letter to Mr. Oscar H. Straus, did much to move many Democrats to cross the line and vote for McKinley and gold. Mr. White's studies led him to think that the defeat of Bryan was the most signal escape our country has had since the War. In 1890 he refused a strong effort to nominate him as vice president, both on his record in general and on his great German-American following, and urged several influential
men to insist on the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt. Platt has delightedly claimed that he "kicked Roosevelt upstairs" into the presidency; he was only one factor in the matter.

In August Mr. Roosevelt asked Mr. White to name a candidate for Governor, which he did and Roosevelt accepted the name; later this candidate appeared unavailable and Odell got the position.

In this period he wrote some articles that proved to German-Americans that they had misjudged McKinley, and his farewell address at Cornell was an arraignment of the demagogism which was at that time rampant under Bryan, setting labor against capital. In 1896 he went to Germany as Ambassador under McKinley, a position, like all others, unsought, and ignoring the imprimatur of Mr. Platt. Mr. Roosevelt, while president, did not let slip the opportunity to seek Mr. White's counsel, and he will be found, like Mr. Strauss and all whom Mr. White has opposed in politics at one time or another, a great admirer.

Today Dr. White's political influence on our national leaders and on the masses is great. His work as the moving spirit in the Hague Peace conference is not so well known as it should be and will be, but it is so large as to stand by itself. Last winter he was brought to the attention of the younger people of the United States as a silvery haired gentleman, whose presence at Carnegie Hall caused an instant reverence, little known to American audiences. He spoke for firmly demanding from Russia the rights of our citizens traveling there, but stood out in a class by himself by insisting that the demand be made in a kind and respectful manner. It is this younger generation of Americans that is represented by thousands of undergraduates here, who need to study this important life so marvellously full of color.

Moved as we now are with the exposure of crime's carnival with authority in New York, we are reminded that one more signal service yet awaits Mr. White's hands: to crystallize public sentiment, through his potent influence with leading jurists and journalists, into an effective movement to reform criminal procedure. We forget he is eighty years old for his bow abides in strength.
ONE stormy night in the fall of ’89 I arrived in Ithaca via the Lehigh Valley R. R. A nearby hotel looked comfortable so I walked over and engaged a room. Tired from the journey and worn with anxiety, I tumbled into bed wondering what the morrow would bring forth. During the night I awoke with a start. It seemed I was not alone. Indeed I felt I was only one of a crowd! I lit the lamp and turned back the bed clothes. My surmise was correct. I got up, shook my clothes carefully and put them on a chair. I took the bed quilt, shook it carefully but vigorously and put it on the table. Then I climbed on top of the table, wrapped the quilt around me and there with my head on my knees I spent the balance of my first night in Ithaca.

Next morning with a grip in each hand, I started to discover Cornell. Reaching the foot of Buffalo street my sense of direction told me this was the way. Had Mr. Bunyan known of my climb up that hill he would never have wasted his talents writing about "Pilgrim’s Progress." By the time I arrived at what was then known as “Doc Wilder’s Spring” I felt I was carrying a trunk in each hand. I rested at the spring for a few moments and then continued my climb. Turning up Eddy street and then past Cascadilla I crossed the bridge over the pond (since drained) and found myself on Heustis street, now College avenue. A house near the campus bore the sign “Students’ Co-operative Boarding Club. Rooms to let.” Fairly exhausted, I felt I could go no further. I went in and engaged temporary accommodations in what proved to be my college home during my entire course. The kind woman I met there was like a mother to me and has been one of my cherished friends for the past twenty-four years.

Next day entrance exams. began. I had seven to pass. I passed six. The seventh, solid geometry, I “cut” on account of sickness. This made me enter the University with one “condition” which I was able to work off in class that year. Work
started with a rush and that first term was a nightmare of effort. I got through successfully—though just how, I don’t know.

The second term I was offered the management of the boarding club. I needed the help this would bring and gladly accepted. My landlady let me care for her accounts, keep up collections from her roomers, etc., and for this service I was given my room rent free. Thus my board and room expenses were taken care of and this arrangement continued until I left Ithaca. The scheme of the Club provided that the caterer (in this case my landlady) receive sixty cents per week per member for furnishing dining room, dishes, kitchen help, fuel, etc. The manager was to receive ten cents per week per member and the waiters received their table board free. We gave good plain board at an average cost per person of about $2.90 per week. To do this our supplies were bought directly from farmers, butter by the hundred, potatoes by the wagon load, eggs by the gross. Our meat was contracted for by the month. We served from thirty to sixty students, averaging about forty.

About this time I had begun to work on a schedule. Every hour of the day had its own particular duty. One period from 4.30 P. M. to 5.45 P. M. was sacred to exercise at the Gym. This renewed my energy and refreshed me for the hard study of the evening. Ten-thirty was bed time and at seven o’clock I arose. From noon Saturday until noon Sunday I was free. More than once I came home utterly exhausted, threw myself on my bed and slept away those precious twenty four hours, with my clothes on.

My gym work led me into wrestling for which sport I seemed well fitted and in which I had considerable success*. In my Sophomore year, a few days before the Winter Meet, I broke my collar bone and later had to sit by and see my class lose honors I could have won for it. The kind expressions of sympathy extended to me by many members of the faculty and student body more than compensated for the physical inconvenience I suffered from my injury. About the only help you can give a man who is making the fight to help himself is to speak the encouraging word at the right time and make him feel that the struggle is really worth while. Later I went to the physical director and in telling

* Mr. Peters won the University championship in three weights, when his own maximum weight was 115 pounds.
about my injury gave him the mental suggestion that shouldering a musket in military drill might prove harmful to me. The more I pleaded to be allowed to drill, the stronger became his attitude against it. I kept on pleading. Finally in great grief (?) I was obliged to accept his decision, and thereafter I whiled away my drill periods exercising in the blacksmith shop, thus getting ahead in my shop work.

Before entering Cornell I spent seven years at work, during which time I learned the machinist trade and also became a practical draftsman. During my summer vacations I worked at drafting and the fifteen to eighteen dollars per week I was able to earn gave me the necessary funds to pay for my tuition, clothes, traveling expenses and incidentals. My Christmas and Easter vacations were spent working off Sibley shop requirements.

A review of the situation at the beginning of my junior year showed the possibility of completing my course in three years. I made the effort and succeeded. On account of my previous practical experience, I was able to "pass up" machine shop work and machine design. It was not until the day before Commencement, however, that I was sure of my diploma. That little piece of parchment signed by Charles Kendall Adams, second President of Cornell University, looked mighty good to me.

Just what my college course has meant to me I shall never be able to express fully. As I look back almost a quarter of a century, I realize that many of the good things that have come my way since, have been brought about through the influence of those College days. I probably have lived a happier and a more useful life because of them. An ambition to have two "studes" go where only one went before has been realized. Two sons are now getting their experience at Cornell, minus the joy of working their own way through.

There may be greater pleasures than returning to one's college town and clasping the hand of old college friends—there may be sweeter music than "Alma Mater" when sung by a thousand loyal sons of Cornell, there may be moments of greater delight than those that come to the "Old Grad" as he stands on the Library slope in the twilight, looking across fair Cayuga's waters and listening to the chiming of the bells—yes, life may hold happier experiences than these, but if so, it is given to but few of us to realize them.
The Influence of a Great Personality.

Jared T. Newman, '75.

In a university we look for men of intellectual, pre-eminence and of profound learning. Still more do we value those "attributes of human sympathy and vigorous personality," unduly subordinated in recent years,* which enable their possessor to thrill the hearts of students with noble emotions, to enlarge their intellectual vision and to incite to high resolve and great endeavor. Combine with these qualities rare wisdom and tact, sound judgment free from all petty narrowness and prejudice, and an outlook upon life made wonderfully clear and sane by long and varied experience in large affairs, and I have described as nearly as I can in a single paragraph what it is in our first president, Andrew D. White, which accounts for his remarkable influence upon University men.

No other man to whom I have ever listened in formal speech, has exerted such power in shaping the opinions of his hearers. How he does it, I do not know. Other men are as earnest, and in some ways more eloquent, but there is something in his manner of speech and his tone of voice, or rather in what is behind the manner and the tone, that carries conviction, and that inspires the responsive listener with something of his own spirit.

Though it is doubtless true that the love and esteem in which our first president is held, and the faith we have in him, contribute to the effect he produces, it is not essential to know Dr. White personally in order to come under the influence of his personality. Delightful as he is in personal intercourse, so fertile in reminiscence and suggestive thought, so kind and courteous and thoughtful, the best things that have come to me from him have not been intended for me alone, but they have been the carefully thought out phrases or sentences, either spoken or written, into which he has crystallized some important truth or deep conviction.

It has been a greatly prized privilege to sit with him in the Board of Trustees. The board is a democratic body. Every member is listened to with respect, no matter who he is or what he represents. Much as Dr. White is loved and revered, the pro-

positions advocated by him stand or fall on their own merits. No word from him suggests that it is to Dr. White more than to any one else except to the founder that we owe this University, nor that it is he who shaped its policies in the early days and gave to Cornell its distinctive character, and that therefore his views on important questions should prevail. As I look back upon his attitude toward the other members of the board, his loyalty and deference to the President of the University, his fairness in argument, his uniform courtesy, I marvel at the entire absence of any spirit of domination. It is not because of indifference. No one takes a deeper interest than he. But he makes no claim to infallibility; and when as sometimes though rarely happens, he is unable to impress a majority of the board with the correctness of his position, his gracefulness in accepting defeat is a lesson to us all.

But his personality weighs in argument; and in the manner of its presentation, he shows the skill of a master. He never has a chip on his shoulder. He enters upon the discussion sympathetically, as if all were seeking the same end. He never throws a firebrand. He magnifies the points of agreement; but before he has finished, he has made very clear the line of difference, and the objections to the positions of his opponents. He adapts his argument somewhat to the moods and prejudices of his hearers; and where the issue is critical, he does not imperil the chance of success by dwelling upon an argument that will antagonize supporters, even though it may be in his own mind of the greatest consequences. He knows how to be diplomatic without ever being false to the cause which he deems right.

At the age of eighty years, Dr. White is still our trusted adviser. His services in the Board of Trustees during the last year have been invaluable. No one could have taken his place nor have accomplished what he accomplished for the welfare of the University, in certain very important matters. He has been a source of strength to the President of the University, and of information and wisdom to every member of the Board. He stands always for the highest ideals, but he keeps his feet on the solid earth. Those who do not understand or appreciate him, if there are any such left, are those without ideals, or else those idealists who fail to recognize the necessity for any intimate connection between the ideal and the practical.
On the board of trustees we especially value his knowledge of art and his rare good taste, his wide culture and scholarly equipment, and his skill as a harmonizer. His support of co-education, and his recognition of the worth and dignity of womanhood at Cornell, have never been half hearted nor wavering; and must influence for all time the policy of the University toward the women students.

I close with the thought which was uppermost in my mind when I began to write this article. There is no influence so powerful in shaping men's lives for good as the influence of a great personality. Some students are unmindful of such influences. Others, though they have eyes to see, see not; and though they have ears to hear, hear not. But few there are so unimpressionable as to be able to listen to an address by ex-President White and go away uninspired.

The University Political Club.

Professor H. A. Sill.

The typical Cornell man naturally has the defects of his qualities. He comes to the University in order to prepare himself to make his own way in the world. He is thinking of himself first, last, and almost all the time. He is an individualist. He stands on his own feet.

He is more independent than the typical Princeton man or the typical Yale man but he is less of a social being than they are. He is less likely to give time to athletics, literature, politics and religion, which are social and general interests. He is less likely to get outside of himself and be filled with enthusiasm for a cause. It is not easy to interest him in the evangelization of China or in social reform.

A student at Columbia or Chicago cannot get away from social problems. He is part of a great community whose intense, manifold life envelopes him at every turn. He beholds city life and reads metropolitan newspapers. The world is with him all the time.

At Cornell we live in a peaceful spot, far removed from the maddening crowd, less ruffled by the insistant problems of modern society. We can forget our country and live to ourselves.
Into this cloistered community of individualists has come a new force which is leavening the whole lump. The College of Agriculture is guided by social aims and inspired with social enthusiasm. It makes men better farmers, not only for their own sakes but for the good of their country. It is busied with comprehensive plans for the regeneration of country life. It trains leaders. Its outlook is wide. Its work is of universal significance, for the country feeds the city and the food supply is not keeping up with the population.

A political club is another center of social enthusiasm. Its members are bound together by committing themselves to a party, to its programme to its leaders. They aquire a knowledge of current issues. They get a little insight into practical politics. They learn that it is a rather humdrum affair—a matter of mailing and distributing literature, hiring halls, asking voters to register, getting people to help when they said they would help—commmplace office work and no red-fire behind the scenes.

When they are asked to throw a campaign document into every house on Mill Street or on the Five-mile drive, or to set up chairs in the skating rink for a mass meeting, they learn that oratory is not the only form of political activity. They learn above all that the main point in a political campaign is to get the individual voter into line by a fair use of the arguments that appeal to him individually, and that the chief thing for them to do is to talk their politics to the man in the street and the man in the boarding house.

A university political club should not be narrowly partisan. It should be glad to hear the other side. The Cornell Socialist Club has set a good example by listening to addresses from hostile critics of Socialism. The Cornell Progressive Club has followed the precedent by inviting speakers of other parties to address its public meetings.

When the Progressive Club was organized, Professor Alvin Johnson expressed the hope that its activities would not cease at the close of the present campaign. Not until then, he urged, would its real work begin. What he had in mind, no doubt, was the continuous study and discussion of current political questions from the Progressive standpoint.

The Civic Club, which is non-partisan, has made a similar effort and found it had a hard task.

It is hard to get many men at Cornell to think about much besides their own careers, their own studies, their own pleasures; but the Socialist Club has shown that a continuous campaign of education can be maintained, year in and year out, by men who really believe in the principles of a great party.
With such a flood of sketches, tributes and appreciations as have flowed in upon us from prominent Cornellians for this issue of the Era dedicated to Andrew D. White upon the occasion of his eightieth birthday, it would be the height of presumption for us to attempt to add anything further to express the gratitude and love which all loyal Cornellians bear for this man, who, above all others, has given most generously of his wealth, his influence and his invaluable personal efforts. We can but envy these men of the new Cornell who knew him so intimately in that early struggle in which the foundation stones of a great university were so firmly laid; who daily met him in work and society and were bound to him by a mutual ambition and purpose for which they all strove under his leadership.

It is with deepest regret that we realize that the very greatness of the University itself has raised a barrier which makes it impossible for a great majority of the students of today to come into contact with this great personality. What a tide of inspiration would be sent surging through the undergraduate body if it were
possible for the four thousand odd men to come into personal
touch with him in classes, society, and private life, as was the good
fortune of the pioneer students of the University. But the in-
fluence of his inspiring character is now disseminated by the men
who have absorbed it from him through many years of association
in work and pleasure, and will be passed on by them for genera-
tions to come.

Dr. White completes his eightieth year on the seventh day of
November. It is with great pleasure that the Era extends to
him its congratulations on this occasion, and its earnest hope
that another decade may see him in the same vigor of health and
intellect which he now enjoys.

Since the publication of the October issue, a few changes have
been made in the Era Board. Edward F. Graham, '14, former
managing editor, has resigned, and John Beaman Putnam, '14, of
Fredonia has been elected to fill that position. John McKee
Stratton, '15, of Fort Morgan, Colorado has been elected to the
position of assistant business manager and Arthur Cushing Peters,
'15, of Yonkers to that of associate editor.

It is with pleasure and the assurance that the large number of
undergraduates who are wholly or in part working their own way
through Cornell will find valuable inspiration therein, that we are
publishing in this issue John N. Ostrom's account of his self-
supporting career in the early days of the University. A surpris-
ingly large number of men of meager means come to Ithaca with
the idea that in working for their education they will be compelled
to practically ostracize themselves from undergraduate activities
and society. That Mr. Ostrom "made-good" in his college life
is, to say the least, putting it mildly, as a glance at his record will
show, and the number of men who have followed in his footsteps
will run into the thousands. Cornell is primarily, and above all,
democratic as far as finances go. We hope that Mr. Ostrom's
article will, in some measure, aid in bringing this fact home to
the freshmen and other undergraduates who have not had an
opportunity to test its truth.
The sensible system or fad of non-treating which last spring bid so fair to be reinstated as a Cornell custom, has been in danger of failing because of the almost fatalistic attitude of the men and agencies who "backed it with the crowd" when to back it was the fashion. During the summer the "No-treat" strength of that first campaign has spent itself and been forgotten. Perhaps the sentiment set in motion in a few days was not strong enough to control the habits of undergraduates for four long vacation months. At any rate, the Sun, which raised the cry so loudly on the first alarm, has failed to say the necessary word to revive the custom this fall, and has even repudiated its early stand. It has evidently changed its attitude because it believed, though mistakenly we think, that the undergraduates did not desire the change and it did not care to make a losing fight. When the undergraduates appreciate that the movement is not to be dropped, as seems certain from the strong stand taken by the Alumni News, and those who favor it find that they are not alone but in the majority, the Sun will no doubt consider the movement more seriously and again face about. The Sun may yet share in the honor of re-establishing a custom that will do much to increase the harmony and sanity of undergraduate social life.

When Uncle comes to college
I live in Paradise;
He buys me dinner in the Dutch
He gives me good advice;
But Uncle, please be careful;
Don't try to go too far,
And give me, as last year you did,
A wicked black cigar;
Oh, sharper than a serpent's tooth,
That villainous cigar,
Strong as an Anarchistic bomb,
That dynamite cigar,
That witches' weed, that spawn of Hell,
That fifty-cent cigar!
A Night in the Polling-Hells of Ithaca.

SCENE I.
(Mob of colored garbage-men, Syrian track-walkers, Sicilian boot-blacks stand in line, vote, receive their cigars and depart. Enter Student.)

1ST. POLICEMAN—Hist! He wears a collar!

2ND. POLICEMAN—Hist! He speaks English!

3D. POLICEMAN—Hist! He doesn’t smell of beer!

ALL—A student! (They fall upon him and cave in his skull.)

THE ELECTION COMMISSIONER (clapping his hands gleefully)
—Tut, tut, my boys, oh tut! Don’t strain yourselves, my little men! (Tips over a roll-top desk on the student. A specimen from Stimson Hall is carried in in two pails. Votes the Progressive ticket.)

SCENE II.
(The City Court. No expense has been spared to make this scene gorgeous and life-like. Here and there lawyers with capacious sacks are crouched over prostrate forms, quarrelling as to which shall have the right hand pocket, always the richest and meatiest. A group of Policemen, with all the kittenish abandon of youth, are shying inkwells at a dying student, just arrested for being run over by a street-car. The officers of the court are sleeping peacefully in their seats. Enter Policeman with Student.)

POLICEMAN—We have here, your Honor, a Student—

(All spring to their feet.)

JUDGE—What is the charge?

POLICEMAN—Felonious attempt to vote.

(A shudder of horror runs round the room.)

JUDGE—This sort of thing has got to stop! You young fellows come here to Ithaca and think you can act as you did in your home towns and run amuck in a polling-place and commit murder and vote just as if you were an old-clothes dealer or something! But our liberties must be preserved! So I’m going to teach you a lesson, young man. I’m going to make an example of you. I fine you all the money you and your room-mate have in the bank. And please let this occur again as soon as possible—as soon as you get a check from home. Oh, and I forgot—it’s all for your own good—all f’r own good—own goo’—

(His voice dies away; he sinks into the blessed sleep of innocence. Exit student, amid the amused laughter of the onlookers.)
We Bank on QUALITY

Everything for the Smoker

WE have just received from London a large assortment of the famous B.B.B. own make Pipes and Calabash in all sizes.

Before buying your Cigarette Case see our large display of Gun Metal and Silver Cases.

University Smoke Shop
Ithaca Hotel

Michaels-Stern Clothes
Buttrick & Frawley - Ithaca, N.Y.
The Efficient Man
What he knows and should know

You as an Efficient Man Know

It is constantly keeping posted concerning things which are just ahead and on the point of development that enables the Successful Man to be a Successful Man.

Do You Know That
CASSIER’S MAGAZINE presents each month articles written by leaders in all lines of industrial progress, men who do things worth knowing about.

WOULD YOU like to be informed of the important articles to appear during the next three months, articles you can’t afford to miss? Then send 25c for a current copy of Cassier’s Magazine, (stamps if you wish) and we will send you each month for three months a descriptive list of its contents.

SPECIAL OFFER
Six Months Trial Subscription to CASSIER’S MAGAZINE for $1.00

The regular price is $3.00 a year. Better subscribe today, there is no time like the present to do a Wise thing.

The Cassier Magazine Co.
12 W. 31st St., New York

HOLLAND BROS.
The Dutch Cleansers

Try us and you never will change

203 E. Seneca St. Both Phones

LAUGHLIN
Non Leakable—Self Filling Fountain Pen

No extensions to “remember”
No Locks to “forget”
The Pen without trouble

Guaranteed absolutely non-leakable—pen and feed kept moist and primed, insuring a free uniform flow of ink, instantly upon contact with writing sheet.

May be carried in any position in pocket or bag without possibility of leaking or sweating.

Every pen guaranteed satisfactory to the user—or money refunded—size illustrated in this advertisement

$2.50 by mail prepaid

to any address—plain black chased or mottled as desired.

It is not necessary to write us a letter, simply enclose $2.50 and a slip of paper containing your name and address and we will mail the pen by return mail.

Send us the name of your dealer, that you asked to show you a LAUGHLIN Non-Leaking, Self-Filling Fountain pen and we will send you free of charge one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Pen Holders.

It is not required that you purchase a pen to get this Safety Holder, we simply want the names of dealers who do not handle this pen, that we may mail them our catalogue.

Address
LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
833 Griswold Street
DETROIT, MICHIGAN
"Recognized Leader Among
Typewriters"

Consider all that is meant by these words

Leadership means superiority of product—a superiority which produces leadership and is proved by leadership. It means more than this. It means everything associated with the word FIRST.

The Remington Typewriter is first in history, first in prestige, first in quality, first in recent improvements, first in size and completeness of organization, first in distribution, and first in service to the customer.

The word FIRST in every department of leadership applies only to the

Remington

Remington Typewriter Company

(Incprorated)

500 Security Mutual Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.
For Good Pressing
Sign up with
J. C. DURFEY
Dye Works:
409 W. State Street
Both Phones
Branch:
316½ College Avenue

The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

Burn's Family Bread

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

THE ANNEX CAFE and Restaurant
Opposite the New Ithaca Hotel
Freshman Headquarters
You will not have to go away disgusted with service and prices

W. J. ROCHE, Proprietor
OFT in the moony night with pipe and Velvet—that’s enjoyment enough for some of us.

Velvet tobacco—the finest leaf in the great tobacco country—hung in big warehouses for over 2 years—a mellowing process impossible to counterfeit—only time, little by little, can change the leaf—eliminate the harshness (you call it bite!). Every puff of Velvet takes over 2 years to produce—no wonder it’s good.

*Try it. At all dealers.*

Full Two Ounce Tins $10c

One ounce bags 5 cents—convenient for cigarette smokers
NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal. The advance of his Grand Army into Russia is the turning point in his career and marks the beginning of his downfall. The picture shown herewith from Ridpath's history, the original of which was displayed at the World's Fair at Chicago, marks but one event out of thousands which are fully described and illustrated in the world-famous publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

We have shipped this splendid set to delighted readers living in every state of the Union and every owner is more than satisfied. We offer the remaining sets of the last edition at LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold.

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the Coupon below. Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his widow derives her income from his history, and to print our price broadcast, for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, might cause great injury to future sales.

Six Thousand Years of History

Ridpath takes you back to the dawn of history long before the Pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylonia's wealth and luxury; of Greek and Roman splendor; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers every race, every nation, every time and holds you spellbound by its wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written.

Ridpath's Graphic Style

Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equalled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of fiction.

NAME

ADDRESS

FREE COUPON

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
H. E. SEVER, Presmt.
140 S. DEARBORN ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Please mail, without cost to me, sample pages of Ridpath's History of the World, containing photographs of Napoleon, Queen Elizabeth, Socrates, Caesar and Shakespeare, map of China and Japan, diagram of Panama Canal, etc., and write me full particulars of your special offer to the CORNELL ERA readers.
The Morse High Speed Chain

For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable

For prices and full details, address
Morse Chain Company Ithaca, N. Y.

Newly Equiped Modern
Dry Cleaner
Steam Dyeing
Steam Pressing

Smoke
PALLAS Cigarettes

L. C. Carpenter
205 N. Aurora St.
Both Phones

A. P. PARASCOULY CO.
74 Beaver St. New York

Fraternity Emblems to order only
Hand rolled, highest quality imported tobacco, selected by our expert blender. Monograms, flags, initials on orders of 500 or over free. Box of 100 Pallas, $2.00. Mail to us 20c and we will send you a sample box of 10 cigarettes.
FROSH!

GO where the Upperclassmen go
TO get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
NIC also cleans and reshares hats
He sells peanuts and candies, too

CORNELL SHOE SHINING PARLORS
PRIVATE Booths for LADIES
101 N. TIOGA ST. Also S. E. Cor. State and Tioga Sts.

KIMBALL Pianos and Piano Players

One of the World's Best. Prices Right.

E. E. ALLEN - 138 W. State St.

For Good Clothing Furnishings of course you come to

Buttrick & Frawley

THE MIRACLE WORKER
Schneider's German Ointment
Positively cures Piles, Eczema, Old Sores, Cuts
Bruises, Burns, Blood Poison, Colds, Sore
Throat, Sore Lungs, Chilblains, Corns,
Bunions, Boils, Sprains. It has cured Cancer and cured to stay.

Price 25 Cents
Postpaid on Receipt
On sale at all Druggists

CHARLES J. SCHNEIDER,
17 Water St. AUBURN, N. Y.

Football! Trade with us and get 5% discount in Cash when you make your purchases.

STUDENT SUPPLY STORE
When you send candy to a charming young woman, you pay her a compliment. In choosing Mary Elizabeth's Chocolates and Bon Bons for the gift, you convey to your friend, in subtle fashion, a second compliment—appreciation of her excellent taste and judgment.

Home made candy
guaranteed pure.
Ice cream and Ices. Favors for all occasions.
Order from
Adams & Son
125 Genesee St. Auburn, N.Y.

The Grandma Extract Co. Auburn N.Y.
Flavoring Extracts, Baking Powder, etc.
H.C. Carpenter, Agent, 400 Highland Ave., Ithaca

When in Rochester stop at the
Hotel Rochester
250 Rooms
$1.50 up with bath
First Class Dining Room, Billiard Room, Etc

National Hotel Co., Prop.
GEO. W. SWEENY WM. D. HORSTMANN
President Manager
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The Men's Hotel

Pearl and Genessee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week

Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men's Christian Association.

Wool's Home Made Crackers

Not the Cheapest but BEST

Dont get Bald. Use HYKI TONIC

and save your HAIR.

$50.00 REWARD
for any case of Dandruff we cannot eradicate with HYKI TONIC

HYKI TONIC Kills the germs to which all scalp diseases are due.

Applications at all first-class barber shops
50c and $1 Bottles for sale at White & Burdick Co.

Manufactured by Universal Scalp and Hair Remedy Co.,
414 Prospect Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
DON'T FAIL TO TRY
NEA-TO
PEPSIN
GUM
The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors
MADE IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Hofbräu
Restaurant and Cafe
199-201 Pearl St. 21 West Eagle St. Buffalo, N. Y.

Williams Bros.
Manufacturers of
Well Drilling Machinery and Tools
STATE, CORN & SENECA STS.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Intercollegiate Bureau of Academic Costume

COTRELL & LEONARD
472-478 Broadway
Albany, N. Y.

Makers of CAPS, GOWNS and HOODS
to the American Colleges and Universities

Illustrated bulletin, samples, etc., on application

Excellent Service Day and Night
at the

MODEL Resturant
125 E. State Street

We reserve tables by phone

Try our Special Dinners and Suppers

C. C. Blumer - - Proprietor

FITCH STUDIO

Photos for Students

TRY IT. They will surprise you.

QUALITY and TONE

Over Brook's Drug Store

"We make your linen live."

MODERN METHOD LAUNDRY

ITHACA, N. Y.

John Reamer - Proprietor
LUIGI SANTOPADRE

Shoe Repairing in all Branches. Good Work and Lowest Price

216 N. Aurora St. ITHACA, N.Y.

THE BEST

The Sanitary BARBER SHOP where you get the Best Service

Under Ithaca Hotel

F. H. ESCHENBURG

KOHM & BRUNNE

MERCHANT TAILORS

ANDRUS & CHURCH,

Booksellers, Stationers, Printers and Bookbinders,

143 East State Street, Ithaca, N.Y.

Typewriters

New and Second Hand All Makes

Sold, Rented and Repaired

Supplies for all Machines

H. L. O'Daniel

Both Phones 205 E. State St.
Ripin's Ruby Top Sparkling Burgundy

is a grand aristocratic table wine; it should be served at every dinner.

The Alhambra

ITHACA, N. Y.

The Corner Book Stores

Ithaca, New York

Norton Printing Company

Look for the big, red sign
Foot of the Hill
College, Fraternity and
Commercial Printing.
Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and
Corporation Seals, Printing
Outfits, Engraved Cards,
Etc.

317 E. State St.
Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPHS that suit the students.

138 E STATE ST.

Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallery

D. S. O'BRIEN, Dealer in CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.

I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork, Lambs, Veal, and Poultry.

The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.

Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

EASTMAN
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

prepares young men and women for positions of trust and responsibility, and assists them to

Paying Positions

Comprehensive course of study, Liberal policy, Faculty of Specialists, Strong lecture course, Ideal location, Excellent record of over 52 years, More than 50,000 alumni. Prospectus and Calendar may be had on application. Address

Clement S. Gaines, L.L.D., Pres't
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

R. C. Osborn & Co.
119-121 East State Street

We carry in stock the largest assortment of 5 and 10 cent package candies in the city. See the line before ordering for the Club or Fraternity Store.

PRICES ALWAYS LOWEST
CANDY ALWAYS FRESH

Take a look at our Cornell Stationery, Cornell Banners, Skins, Waste Baskets, Fountain Pens. We make lowest rates on Magazine Subscriptions.

R. C. Osborn & Co.
119-121 East State Street

At the Sign of the
Green Lantern Tea Room

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN
THE LINE OF FOOD

Open week days from 11 A. M to 7 P. M. and after the theatre

Over 140 E. State St.

Sundays — from 6 to 8 P. M

Opposite Tompkins County Bank
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

ROBINSON'S 214 E. State St.

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for
Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever

We offer you 24 years of experience outfitting students. (2) shops, (1) factory. We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation—(just ask any one on this subject.)

COME AND SEE US.

DOWNTOWN
L. C. BEMENT
142 East State St.  The Toggery Shops 413 College Ave.

Established 1873  Incorporated 1905

Jamieson-McKinney Co., Inc.,
Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Water Heating. All Kinds of Steam Gas and Water Supplies.

121 South Cayuga St.  ITHACA, N. Y.

Picture Framing - Smith's

315 E. State St.  Ithaca, N. Y.

The Bool Floral Co.

215 East State St.

Choice Cut Flowers
Carnations, Roses and Violets
Blooming Plants, Jardineres Ferns, Palms, etc.

Decorations for all occasions.

Buy Your Cigars and Tobacco

AT

Mayers

203 E. State Street

"Ask the Man Who Smokes"
LENT'S MUSIC STORE
122 North Aurora St.
is the place to buy
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry
323-325 Eddy Street
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree
111 N. Tioga St.
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office

WHY OWN WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER:
Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering every field of the
world's thought, action, and culture. The only new unabridged dictionary in many years.
Because it defines over 400,000 Words, 2700 Pages, 6000 Illustrations.
Because it is the only dictionary with the new divided page.
Because it is accepted by the Courts, Schools, and Press as the one supreme authority.
Because he who knows Wins Success. Let us tell you about this new work. Write for specimens of the new divided page.

Do your BANKING
at
THE TOMPKINS COUNTY NATIONAL BANK
Colonial Building

STANLEY ENGRAVING CO.
PRODUCERS OF PERFECT PRINTING PLATES
Our Specialty
Library Bldg. Tioga & Seneca Sts. ITHACA
“Tell it to Sweeney”
at ZINCK’S

SEAMAN’S LIVERY
P. T. KELLY, Proprietor
SOUTH TIOGA ST. (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn) ITHACA, N. Y.

Special Attention paid to
Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders

Bell phone 37 Our Automobiles are also at your service Ithaca phone 211

The Sanitary Barber Shop
No Long Waits. Hair Cutting and Scalp Treatment a Specialty
Opposite the Alhambra 110 N. Aurora St.

Just a Word!
Mackinaws

AT

$6 to $10
Sweaters
$2 to $10

E. B. BAXTER
The Quality Shop

150 East State Street
ITHACA, N. Y.

One Price to All
Another Year Ahead of Him

May it be a happy one—may he always have Fatimas.

With each package of Fatimas you get a pennant coupon, 25 of which secure a handsome felt pennant—Colleges, Universities and Fraternal Orders (12x32)—selection of 115

“Distinctively Individual”
Neat, Sanitary
Free From Grit

Nea-To Gum

Aids Digestion
Lasting Flavors

Haines & Slocum Co., Rochester, N.Y.
What Will Penn Do?

A Discussion of the Situation in the Quaker Camp
by a Man on the Ground
EDWARD BUSHNELL

Inter-fraternity Rushing Rules

The Advantages of the New System and a Proposal
by the President of the Association
ANDREW R. McCOWN

Panama--The Canal and Country

An Outline of Work and Conditions at the Big Ditch
by the Brother of an Ex-President of Panama

Inter-college Rowing

Questions Presented by the Inlet Dredging
SHERMAN PEER, '06
HEADQUARTERS FOR COLLEGE MEN.

Hotel Imperial

Robert Stafford, Proprietor

Broadway, 31st and 32nd Streets, New York City

Copeland Townsend, Manager

First National Bank
CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital
Surplus
Undivided Profits
and
Stockholder's Liability

$600,000.00

Your Account Solicited
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492.

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
Valuable Suggestions

We want them. You want them. The Co-op is your store and your suggestions are valuable. They tell the Board of Directors and management how the store should be to please the students. What kind of goods do you think the Co-op should sell?

The Co-op Morrill Hall
# Cornell Era

## Table of Contents

Copyright, 1912, Cornell Era, Inc.

**DECEMBER, 1912**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Statement of Ownership of The Cornell Era, Inc.</th>
<th>PAGE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Incorporation of the Era</td>
<td>143</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cornell’s 1912 Varsity Football Squad _______</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frontispiece</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What Will Penn Do? _______ E. R. Bushnell</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interfraternity Rushing Rules, A. R. McCown, ’13</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cross Country Running at Cornell,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Putnam, ’14</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inter-College Rowing, Sherman Peer, ’06 _______</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thoughts on Boarding Houses, M. G. Bishop, ’13</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Legend of Brittany _______ H. S. Kirchberger, ’15</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>“Ad Astra” ___________________________ Benno Alexander</td>
<td>168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Panama—The Country and Canal,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fabio de Obaldie, ’13</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Construction in the College of Agriculture,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liberty Hyde Bailey</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorials__________________________________</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Violent Ward_____________________________</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Statement of the Ownership and Management.

OF THE CORNELL ERA, INC., PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Editor—C. H. Newman, 6 South Ave., Ithaca, N. Y.
Managing Editor—J. B. Putnam, 603 E. Seneca St., Ithaca, N. Y.
Business Manager—A. P. Dippold, 112 Edgemore Lane, Ithaca, N. Y.
Publisher—The Cornell Era, Inc., Box 178, Ithaca, N. Y.

There are no bond holders, mortgagees, or security holders.

(Signed) ALBERT P. DIPPOLD,
Bus. Mgr.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of November, 1912.

(Signed) MORRIS S. HALLIDAY,
Notary Public.

[Seal]

(My commission expires March 31, 1914.)
The Incorporation of the Era

With the growth of the ERA, it has been thought advisable that the magazine be incorporated. From the point of view of the Business Department, the step places the ERA on a sound financial basis and insures a continuity and permanence of organization that could not otherwise be attained. From the view point of the Editors, the step is but one of the many which are being taken to better fit the ERA for filling its place of prominence in Cornell undergraduate life.
The Squad from which the “Big Red Team” is drawn.
What Will Penn Do?
Edward R. Bushnell.

In spite of the wonderful victory and almost superhuman rally which their team made in the Michigan game on November 9, Pennsylvania men are none too confident of its ability to win from Cornell on Thanksgiving Day. Prior to the game with Michigan, Pennsylvania's 1912 record has been quite as disturbing to the followers of the Red and Blue as Cornell's disasters must have been to the Carnellian and White. And in spite of the fact that Cornell has beaten Pennsylvania but once in the eighteen games these two institutions have played even this latest rally has not contributed to a feeling of too much security on Franklin Field.

Pennsylvania men have watched with much concern and interest the efforts of Cornell to put football on the same high plain of efficiency as are other sports at Cornell. They are well acquainted with Dr. Sharpe who took up the coaching at Cornell this year. They know that he thoroughly understands football and that he possesses in a marked degree the ability to attract and enthuse his men. They know, too, that Cornell has mapped out its entire season and so timed the development of the team as to have it at its strongest for the game with Pennsylvania.

It would be rather difficult to explain the peculiar development of the Pennsylvania eleven this year. The team sustained a number of very severe losses by the June commencement. Then, just before the preliminary season opened, it lost Bell, the veteran tackle, through an attack of appendicitis. This left of the 1911 regulars only Captain Mercer and Minds of the back field, Jourdet and Young on the ends, and Dillon, a tackle. Thus the coaches had to find six new players for the team.
Trouble was expected from the start, but the splendid development of the back field enabled the team to play surprisingly well in the preliminary games. Scores averaging more than 30–0 were run up in the first four matches and they gave rise to a belief that this was to be one of the Red and Blue's best teams. But the line was fearfully weak, though the teams Pennsylvania had met prior to Swarthmore were not strong enough to bring out this line weakness. The game with Swarthmore was a very even fight, but the visitors had the stronger and more experienced line with the result that they beat Pennsylvania 6–3. That defeat seemed to shatter the confidence of the whole team and against Brown it went to pieces altogether. It showed just one flash of its real form against the Providence men, but after that lapsed into a weakness which enabled Brown to run up a score of 30–7. The team seemed to be in this same comatose condition when Lafayette was met and the Easton eleven outplayed Pennsylvania enough to win by the score of 7–3.

The rallying point of the Pennsylvania season was the game with State College. Against this eleven Pennsylvania made a clean fight and although beaten by the score of 14–0 played an almost even game. The spectacular victory scored over Michigan is now a part of intercollegiate history and does not need to be detailed here. Pennsylvania men, however, feel that they have reason to be intensely proud of a team which could give an opponent a clean lead of 21 points and then hold that opponent scoreless for the remainder of the game and win out by the score of 27–21.

With that game fresh in mind Pennsylvania men will not be inclined to refer so often to their victory over Cornell in 1902. But as a matter of fact every Pennsylvania man is quite as proud of that 1902 victory as anything else his teams ever did. The present generation of Cornell undergraduates are too young to appreciate what the game meant to Pennsylvania. That was the year which marked the reconstruction of football at Pennsylvania. The team was weak and a bit uncertain, but it knew how to fight. At the end of the first half the score stood 11–0 in favor of Cornell, and it looked as though the score would be as one-sided as it was the year previous when Cornell won 23–6. But the Pennsylvania team made a gallant rally which had never been duplicated on Franklin Field until the Michigan game of this year, and in the closing minutes of the game won out by the score of 12–11.
PENN'SYLVIA'S 1912 VARSITY.
To make an appraisal of the Pennsylvania team would be rather difficult. The strength of the eleven is principally in the back field and on the ends. In the back field Captain Mercer is a player of All-American caliber. Whether he is asked to run the ends or go through the line he is always Pennsylvania's best asset.

Minds runs him a close second in effectiveness. In fact the improvement in the Pennsylvania team dates from the installation of Minds as field general. From the time he took Marshall's place the team began to get together. Since he has been in charge there has been more cohesion and variety in the attack and more life in the entire eleven. In addition to his qualities as a field general he is a good man to advance the ball.

Harrington has hardly sustained the promise he gave at the beginning of the season as a ground gainer. His greatest value to the team is in his defensive playing, and in this respect he is as good as any man in the backfield quartet. Craig and Marshall have been dividing the responsibility of being the fourth member of this quartet. Craig is a better defensive player than Marshall and until Marshall earned an undying name by his victorious touchdown over Michigan, Craig was regarded as a slightly better offensive player.

On the ends Jourdet and Young have been playing a steady but not a flashy game all season. Both are hard men to deceive and are good tacklers. Of the five center men Simpson has done the
best work. He was not tried at center until the Lafayette game, but in that contest he did so well that the coaches kept him in the position and he has improved steadily until now he is considered quite as effective as was Morris last year.

Both Green and McNaughton, who are playing the guard positions, have been on trial the greater part of the season. They both have been displaced twice but have finally been made the permanent choice of the coaches. Neither is a brilliant player.

Dillon is the only man of the tackles who has not been displaced. Although unusually light for a tackle he knows the game thoroughly and is tremendously active. Of the other tackles Wilson, formerly an end, has usually been regarded as first choice, but has had to give way in most of the games to one or more substitutes.

Pennsylvania hopes to beat Cornell on Thanksgiving Day, but the coaches and close followers of the game realize that this year’s Red and Blue eleven is slightly below the standard.

Capt. E. L. Mercer of Pennsylvania.
The Inter-Fraternity Rushing Rules.

Andrew R. McCown, '13.

WITh the opening of the present college year and the advent of the fraternity rushing season there was much discussion on the new system of rules which were to be tried out this fall for the first time, and many, no doubt, felt more or less uncertain as to whether or not it would work out successfully.

The first period started in and there were more doubts, and those doubts were entertained by almost the entire fraternity community before the end of the first period. However, that period came and went. The second period came soon after it and went very much quicker, from a practical standpoint, at least, if not from a technical one. The fact remains that the system seems to have been granted the compliment of being called, on the whole, a success.

From my own standpoint, I think it a great success. The advantages of such a system are many. The first one and the primary reason for the adoption of the whole system, is that it gives a square deal to the freshman. Formerly, in years gone by, he was met at the railroad station, by a rushing, tumbling, shouting mob of men, with pencils and cards in hand, and with cries of "Hey, frosh, save a date for the ABC's" and "Don't forget the XYZ's", and other similar remarks. The men who composed this howling mob were, for the most part, men who the freshman had never seen before, and who, in a great many cases, had never seen him, and what's more had never even heard of him.

The freshmen, we will assume, accepted dates with several "crowds," the rule being that of "first come first served." He was then rushed around from house to house (or else persuaded to stay in one for several days), and in the great majority of cases was pledged inside of two or three or perhaps in one day from the time he arrived in Ithaca. What a system! In truth, it can hardly be called a system! What chance did a man have to judge the men with whom he expected to spend his four years, or they to rightly judge him? But especially was it deficient from the freshman's standpoint. In the very great majority of cases he was entirely unfamiliar with fraternities or anything connected with
them. Clearly to force him to make a choice, with absolutely no chance for a survey of conditions in general and with but the most hurried view of the men with whom he expected to spend by far the greater part of his college career, was a great injustice to any freshman!

From the fraternities' standpoint such a system was a most undignified, childish, and very "college" (that word being used in the undesirable sense) way of securing fraternity men. To illustrate this feeling in other universities; just this year the fraternities at Dartmouth agreed not to pledge freshmen until the 29th of March, one of the reasons for such a measure being "to aim to increase the dignity of fraternities." There, organized and informal invitations have been abolished and in their place have been substituted uniform date cards. Most all of the larger universities and colleges in the country have adopted and are adopting rules along these general lines, with the two main purposes in view, namely, to give a square deal to the freshmen, and to increase the dignity of fraternities in general.

This old "Topsy, turvy" system, if I may call it such, met its death in 1909, most happily for all concerned. In 1910 and 1911 new systems were tried out with questionable success. The greatest weakness of last year's system was that pledging was allowed at any time after the rushing season began, thus the freshmen were still open to undue persuasion. Another weakness, almost humorous, was that there was no rule to provide for the manner in which date cards were to be presented to the freshmen. A time was set at which, and not before, men could personally see a freshman at his rooms for this purpose, but no method was provided as to the first choice. At the allotted time, in the dim light of nearly every boarding house hall, could be seen half a dozen or more men matching to see who should have the privilege of presenting his date card to the waiting "frosh" upstairs.

Other undesirable features of that system could also be pointed out. But to get back to the new system; the fraternities mailed their uniform date cards to the freshmen they desired to see, on, and not before October 3rd. The dates for the first period were fifteen in number. This gave the freshmen ample opportunity to see enough fraternities, and gave him an option of taking one, two, or three dates, but no more, with any one fraternity. This was
also fair to the fraternities, three dates being more than sufficient, and two being plenty in the majority of cases.

Then came the interim and then the second period; the pledging period, it would more properly have been called. This interim gave the freshmen and the fraternities both, an opportunity to size up the situation well and then to form their true and unbiased opinions, as to the associations they wished to form. It is obvious that with such a system neither the freshmen nor the fraternity is likely to make a mistake.

Now, to point out the disadvantages of the new system; first, in my opinion, the first period is too long. Towards the end rushing becomes very irksome to all concerned. So long a period is not necessary. It surely seems to me, as stated before, that in the ordinary case, two dates with a man are sufficient for all purposes. Circumstances are not like those of the old system, for here there is time for each party to keep their eyes and ears open and form their opinions before the second period begins.

Another important drawback of this long period is that it is detrimental to the scholastic work of all concerned. Consequently, I would recommend that the first period be cut from fifteen dates to ten, with the limit of three per man per fraternity, as before. I think that the result would be that the great majority of freshmen would limit themselves to two dates per fraternity. In the average case the freshmen would see five to seven fraternities, and this should be an amply sufficient number from which to choose.

Secondly, I would recommend that the evening dates be cut from 5:45–8:30 to 5:45. 8:00 and the Sunday dates from 1–3: 30 to 1–3:00. This would, I think, make the dates more nearly of the proper length.

Thirdly, I would recommend that the second period be cut from fourteen days to four days. This would be a sufficiently long period for all practical purposes as shown by the results of this year. There is absolutely no use in having the rules technically in force, thus subjecting violators to severe penalties, when in fact there is no practical use at all in having any rules at that time.

There may be other changes which from time to time will suggest themselves and which will seem advisable to adopt for next year. That will be for the 1914 Association to look into. Along
that line I might suggest that perhaps it would be a favorable
plan to have fixed penalties for certain flagrant violations of the
rules. This might tend more to prevent them than if the penalties
were not known and fixed.

In conclusion, I wish to state that, in my mind, the new rules
and the whole system worked out most successfully and in view
of the fact that they were entirely new, the result seems remark-
able. As all know that uniformity of laws is the best and only
way in such cases to secure results, I would finally suggest that
some sort of resolution be drawn up and adopted by the Inter-
fraternity Association, whereby the general plan of these rules
should be in force for the next three years.

* * * * *

Cross Country Running At Cornell.


THE origin and history of intercollegiate cross country running
is embodied in the history of the sport at Cornell, which in
turn has been, in its early stages at least, that of the Cornell
Cross Country Club.

Organized in the late eighties solely to promote running for
pleasure as a healthful recreation, the club quickly found an im-
portant place in undergraduate life. In the early nineties its
membership included seventy to eighty men. Regular weekly
hare and hound chases were the chief activity in the old days but
in the fall of 1893, the first club handicap race was held over a
fixed course and became forthwith the important annual com-
petition of the Club. The event survives today as the Annual
Blind Handicap Race. Still the primary idea of the club was re-
creation and pleasure rather than hard competition. During this
period the only other activity of the kind was at the University
of Pennsylvania where there existed also a strong cross country
club, founded similarly more for pleasure than for racing.

Negotiations were entered into with the Penn Club and several
dual races were held between the two organizations. The first of
these, held in Philadelphia in 1894, was won by the Cornell Club
by the overwhelming score of 11 to 25, but in the later ones the honors were about equally divided. In preparation for these races the Club was divided into two rival sections which held regular competitions.

In the spring of '98 Cornell was represented for the first time in open cross country competition, the Club sending a team to the race held under the auspices of the old Knickerbocker A.C. over the historic Morris Park steeplechase course in New York City. No other college team competed and as might have been expected the inexperienced Cornell runners were thoroughly beaten by the hardened athletic club runners. The start had been made, however, and that was the important part. The representatives had learned the possibilities of cross country running and their enthusiasm was shared by the entire club.

When an invitation was received from the New York Athletic Club to send a team to the annual American Championship Race in the fall of the same year and the Athletic Council was unable to finance the trip, the expense was again borne by the Cross Country Club aided in a small way by popular subscriptions. Impetus was further added to the idea of sending a team by a dual cross country race with Pennsylvania held early in the same season. The Campus was doubly lined for full half a mile of the finish. Penn was beaten and A. J. Sweet, '01, lead to the tape the well known Quaker runners, Alex Grant and Mechlin. In the N. Y. A. C. race the Cornell team was third and although beaten by a narrow margin by an exceptionally strong trio from Yale, had the satisfaction of defeating all of the seasoned athletic club teams except one.

In the winter of '99 the first active step was taken toward the formation of the Intercollegiate Cross Country Association. Cornell took up the matter with Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Columbia, Brown and Harvard. The first four institutions entered heartily in the proposal, Brown was unable to respond for financial reasons, while Harvard was non-committal. On the basis of encouragement from so many, the management of the Cross Country Club issued invitations to those interested in the sport at the other universities to meet for the purpose of forming an association. The meeting was held in the spring of '99 at Columbia and representatives of the four institutions were in at-
Cross Country Running at Cornell

A constitution framed by Sweet was adopted practically as proposed.

Fortunately the services of John F. Moakley were available for preparing the team for the first intercollegiate race the next fall and a principle was adopted which probably more than any other one thing contributed to the success of Cornell teams in the early races. The principle was the fast start. The first Red and White team was trained to run the initial mile at a heart breaking pace with the result that many fast though less experienced competitors were carried off their feet and discouraged at the outset of the race. Although the individual championship was decided in a battle between Cregan of Princeton and Alex Grant of Penn, who finished first and second, their team mates were far outclassed and Cornell's well balanced team, which included no star, was easily the victor.

The Intercollegiate Association was now well established. In the second race held again over the Morris Park course in New York the Cornell team was victorious but by a narrow margin, Yale and Pennsylvania trying for second place with 28 points each to Cornell's 26.

The expenses of the teams in these first two races were borne by the Cross Country Club. With the development of the prestige of the Cornell teams and the sport in general, the University athletic management was moved to take notice. In the change of management, however, friction arose which so far impaired the unison of purpose in the managerial department that the team, while possessing good material, was beaten for the first and only time in the history of the race. In the next year the balance was reestablished by a sort of second edition of the "Old Guard" of cross country running. In 1903 and 1904 the climax of this impetus gave Cornell the most successful cross country seasons in her history. In both of those years, the four runners to score finished in first, second, fourth and fifth positions and the other members of the team were so well up to the front as to hold the score of the Harvard and Pennsylvania teams, which were second respectively in the two races, to 37 in 1903 and 41 in 1904.

Since 1904 the curve of cross country progress has drawn more closely to that of other universities, principally because the others have been passing rapidly through the stage of rudimentary de-
velopment which was over early at Ithaca. So far, however, the never-say-die fighting spirit that is instilled in every cross country runner who competes on a Red and White team and the superior knowledge of the sport and coaching ability of John F. Moakley have brought twelve of Cornell's thirteen intercollegiate teams across the finish line victors. To be sure in some years the margin has been small as in 1906 when Penn was defeated by a bare three point margin, 22 to 25. But in other years the difference in the scores has been as high as four to one, witness the 1909 race when the Cornell team headed by T. S. Berna, '12, tallied 22 points to 88 for M.I.T. its nearest competitor.

The standard of the teams which have been entered in each succeeding contest has continually improved and almost annually the long established records for the courses over which the races are run, are broken. By the time this article is in print the fourteenth intercollegiate race will have been run over a special course at Ithaca, and Cornell will have suffered her second defeat in intercollegiate cross country running or will have added a thirteenth championship banner to her almost unbroken series.

Mr. Moakley has found it necessary this fall to develop on unusually large amount of green material. The Harvard dual race but showed to the public what he has foreseen since last spring—that other universities possess material of an unusually high calibre. If Saturday's race was a victory for Cornell, or if the showing made by the team was but fair, it will stand as a tribute to the ability of the great track coach alone.
STUDENTS and College Athletic Associations have for years worked together to professionalize athletics in colleges and universities. As a result the *Varsity* is the one big factor in college athletics; the Varsity Squads are “doing athletics” for the bulk of the students.

For years the student moderately equipped physically was eliminated from athletics and encouraged only to support the team financially and by such encouragement as he might give by yelling from the bleachers. Whatever importance one may attach to having winning teams and winning crews as advertising material, or as something to be justly proud of, obviously neither semi-professional teams or crews afford the eliminated class any physical benefit whatever. The Varsity is an institution. It has, of course, an important place, but to my mind it is not entitled to an all-important place. The “all-students” athletics, to use an awkward expression, should have at least half the area if not a little more.

From year to year there has been more or less agitation for athletics for all students. Out of the discussion came inter-class football, inter-class track and crew and baseball. It was a step in the right direction but only a step. The problem was and still is,
to get the majority of the men into some branch of university sports, if not daily, then a few hours at least during each week.

In 1905 Charles V. P. Young, then newly chosen to fill the chair of Physical Culture, did something worth while in this direction. He organized and made popular inter-college baseball and such other inter-college athletic contests as were then practicable. In 1909, he raised by subscription among the fraternities, the professors and townspeople twenty-seven hundred dollars for the purpose of buying land on the bank of the Inlet and of erecting a

Finish of the Course on the Thames, showing various college barges.

boathouse to be equipped with showers, lockers and general boathouse equipment for inter-college crews. To carry out this plan he organized the Cornell Boating Association. How this association managed to scrape together fifty-five hundred dollars, to buy three lots on the west bank of the inlet and to build a boat house on two of them and put inter-college rowing on a sure financial foundation is a story by itself. More interesting, however, was the progress made in rowing.

In the spring of 1906 inter-college crews were racing on the inlet. Civil Engineering has the distinction of having won this first inter-college race and of being first awarded the Barr Trophy. In 1909 the steamer Horton, crowded with rowing enthusiasts,
chugged along in the wake of three crews over an east shore course finishing at Renwick. This race was won by the College of Agriculture. The next year the race was held on or about Memorial Day in conjunction with the Cornell-Pennsylvania Junior Varsity race over the east shore course and was attended by the observation train. Those of us at this race who were interested in the success of the enterprise were more excited over the effect it was to have on the spectators than the success or outcome merely of the race. Fortunately every car had aboard ardent supporters of some particular crew. The enthusiasm was great. The success of the event seems to have firmly established rowing among the colleges. In the spring of 1912, 175 men were registered for inter-college rowing and five colleges were represented by crews. Greatly to the benefit of the men who came out to row for their college and the success of the plan, Mr. Courtney consented to supervise inter-college rowing by adding to the boathouse equipment and supervising the coaching system.

What the next five years has in store for rowing is interesting matter for speculation. A great deal depends upon the number of men interested, the boat equipment to be furnished by the
various colleges, the continuance of the courtesies shown by Mr. Courtney and the Athletic Association and lastly but of equal importance, the future development of the inlet as a barge canal waterway and terminal.

This State is constructing a barge canal terminal basin on the west bank of the Inlet opposite the University boat house. From this point the Inlet is to be widened, deepened and straightened to the lake a distance of approximately one and a fifth miles. The width will vary from 200 to 300 feet. South of the terminal basin past the intercollege boat house to the State street bridge the Inlet will remain its present width.

From the terminal basin to the lake is a large area of marsh on both sides of the Inlet. The marsh is to be drained and filled in and developed commercially. The land on the west bank is held in trust for the city to be acquired later on if desirable. It is now proposed to build a roadway from West Port street, on which the inter-college boat house is located, northerly around the basin and along the west bank of the Inlet to the lake. If this plan matures, inter-college races may be held on the Inlet, except for the Memorial Day race, and be followed on foot from the roadway along the bank.
While such plans are problematical, they are at least practical judging from the accompanying photographs illustrative of inter-college rowing in two foreign universities. Cornell men interested in rowing should have a plan for its development. The plan as outlined above is, in brief, what the Inter-College Rowing Association is working for and seems to us to be worthy of the attention and support of all students interested in rowing. The inlet is one of the ugliest places in town. It could be made a most attractive place without great expense. But unless some plan is adopted and effort made by those interested in rowing, it is likely the Inlet will eventually be lined throughout its length with an unattractive array of warehouses, boat houses and squatter's dwellings.

Any student of the university desiring to row is eligible to membership in the Inter-College Rowing Association and upon application and payment of a fee of $1 is a full-fledged member. Whatever rules for admission may be formulated from time to time membership should never hinge upon election of any sort. One should always have the right to row for his college and an opportunity to try out his ability. If the Association becomes so large that a division is advisable it should be drawn on college lines only to the exclusion of social rowing clubs or any other "close" combination.
Thoughts on Boarding-Houses.

M. G. Bishop, '13.

Is there any need for a University Commons? If so, why does the need exist?

The reason is simply that the boarding-house keepers of Ithaca do not know enough to run their boarding-houses efficiently. If one were to ask the typical restauranteuse of East Hill how she came to enter upon her high calling, she would undoubtedly reply that she had turned to it as the obvious resource in times of financial difficulty. Had she studied the art of dietetics and the principles of nutrition? She would rejoin that she didn’t take much count of these new-fangled notions. She had cooked eighteen years come last July for a family of six with two young mechanics in the Chain Mill, without they grumbled not one single time (a lie) and she guessed she knew enough to cook for a lot of young fellows. A few resourceful questions and one might draw from her many damaging confessions and at last leave her helpless but in a condition of the utmost benignance.

There is the crux of the whole matter. The mistresses of the boarding-houses are most estimable ladies, very kind and sweet and charitable and regular at church, but with a few notable exceptions, they simply don’t know. They have learned to cook when they were little mites of girls, and, within their limitations, they can often cook exceedingly well. But they cooked for their men-folks, in almost every case men of the middle class, workers with hand and body, (no disparagement of the middle class; backbone of the American nation) men who craved three heavy meals daily, and meat, and cabbage, and great platters of food. The women-folks, after the fashion of all kitchen workers, pecked and nibbled at food and ate without enthusiasm. Now they are widows and their men-folks are dead; but they died smiling, with ponderous stomachs. That, however, is by the way.

So our future maidresses d’hôtel cooked and cooked; they cooked great trencherfuls and they cooked them without nice scrutiny and served them without daintiness. For the clamoring Anglo-Saxons who bellowed for dinner ate without nice scrutiny and disregarded daintiness. They had no taste in seasoning and condiments; everything was palatable and everything was digestible. They champed their red meat and vowed it was good.
Thoughts of Boarding Houses

They are gone, with their concrete-mixer stomachs. Their wives and daughters, driven by some vagary of Fate to earn their own living, go into the business of feeding students. They prepare menus that seem impeccable to their innocent selves; they offer meat three times a day; they serve cake perhaps every day; they boast of coffee twenty-one times a week; they shower one with pie. If anyone grumbles, they silence him with more pie. An ingenuous advertisement once appeared: “Do You Like Pie? Come to ———. WE HAVE PIE EVERY NIGHT!” Well, perhaps there are people who would ask no more of life if they could have pie every night.

But the point is that a student is not firing ten hours a day in the Gas Works. He tries to get in half an hour in the Gym three times a week, and to take a walk down-town and back every now and then—but nothing very exhausting. He doesn’t want to find a dinner for a Forest Ranger waiting for him. Something ought to be done about it. Its hard to say what, but something. He should leave the table full and merry as a blossom in the springtide, and not full and morose as a dead horse.

But they don’t know what to do about it—they simply don’t know! Praise God, they usually know enough to be clean; the investigating committee of the Board of Health reports that only a small proportion of the boarding-houses are now actually unsanitary; many, on learning that they were dirty, cleaned up promptly and thoroughly. These ladies had not known they were dirty! And by the standards of Railroad avenue, as also by the standards of 1870, they were not dirty. They had kept the refuse-barrel under the kitchen window because it was the most convenient position for it, not because they enjoyed a sense of its intimacy. They were dirty because dirt simply appears and springs up of itself, because it is natural to be dirty rather than clean, and not because they loved dirt.

Though by the Board of Health’s findings, the majority had known enough to be clean, how much else they do not know! They recognize no distinction in digestive apparati; they do not understand the yearning of the patrician stomach for variety, for fussiness, for tastefulness in selection and preparation. The program in the average boarding-house is a depressing round of commonplaceness. The worthy manageress seems usually to have
very little originality. She knows well the solid staples, the stupid meats and vegetables that one fries or bakes or boils and puts on a plate and sends all naked to the eater. But she seldom attempts the interesting and complicated things in the cook-books; she never dreams of taking suggestions from the "Ladies' Home Journal." The food is seasoned dully, mechanically; there is no personality behind it, no character.

The obvious rejoinder is that one asks too much and cries for the impossible; that the Deity, in His infinite wisdom, has sanctified but few; only upon the Elect has the aureole of the Cook descended. About one-half of our American womanhood are satisfactory plain cooks, but the artist whose liver and bacon is a lyric and whose soufflés are a paean of praise is not to be found in every employment agency. Further, conditions in the local boarding-house industry forbid costly specialties and experiments. Food supplies in Ithaca are unusually expensive for a town of its size and location and the rates for board, $3.50 to $5.50 a week, are absurdly low. When we consider that the Princeton Commons charges $5.50 a week, the Williams Commons $6.00, and the Yale, on an average, $6.00, we must realize that the Ithaca matrons, to make any profit at all, must forego flowers on the table, store ketchup, beefsteak and all unessentials.

But still the thought remains—wouldn't it be possible some day to have a University Commons, presided over by a graduate of a Cooking School! This radiant creature, this Avatar, this creation of a fevered imagination, would understand all about proteids and calories and liver complaints; she would prepare the food that a student ought to eat in such away that he would want to eat it; she would send him away day after day with distended paunch, glowing with a satisfying sense of having comfortably overeaten, while in fact he should merely have been supplied food in correct proportions to his bodily mechanism; she would give him fruit and cream and eggs and would cut down on pie and cake and meat. She would make all happy and bright and gay where to-day all is gloom and sadness.
A Legend of Brittany.

H. S. Kirchberger, '15.

He had returned from Paris changed, dissatisfied, full of contempt for the place of his birth and the grey, poor country in which it lay. A wonderful country, too, it was, a country of the sea and mists, of grey rock and legend old as its forests. Paris, the city of lights and light faith had educated him. The little village near the great cliffs of westermost France was dull; the country was barren; life was hard and unamusing. So far true, and so far perhaps the attitude was forgivable. But it was not all. The people from whom Jules had sprung, were "provincial." The word is little, the tone much; and just as it takes a convert to preach faith, so it takes a provincial won to the City to find the tone.

Jules' attitude did not disturb the older people. It takes more than that to disturb men who yearly voyage in small boats to Iceland or to Newfoundland, or women who yearly sit facing the great sea, waiting, waiting. "In time," they said, "he will come back to our ways, and help us with what he has learned. It is but natural that he should chafe and scoff at first, if but half the tales he tells are true."

The younger folk laughed at first, and then when he became angry, left him to himself. All except one girl, to whom he had been betrothed four years ago before leaving with the rich strangers to be educated in Paris. And according to Breton custom they were still engaged. She alone of the younger men and girls stayed by Jules and tried to turn him back to his old self. It was dangerous, for in Paris he had learned to hold women in light esteem, and he laughed at what he chose to call "provincial Breton ideas."

It was dangerous for the girl, too dangerous. The old women should have taken care, but the couple were betrothed, and in Brittany that suffices.

Weeks passed, the storms and inaction of winter gave place to spring and the preparations for the coming fishing season. "Now," thought the elders, "will that Jules Guezenade come back to us and our ways—now or never." So too thought Anne, and one Sunday as they walked along the cliffs she spoke to him of the future.
"See, Jules, the heather is turning green again, and soon it will be time for the men to set sail. With whom will you go?"

"I? With none! Risk my life for a few fish out in that grey puddle? Not I!"

"But Jules! You must not speak so of the Sea. And how will you live if you do not fish?"

"I don't know. My friends in Paris said they would find me something. And why shouldn't I speak so of the sea? What can it do?"

"Aye, aye," said a group of white-bonneted grandams (were they grandams? Those who live by the sea age quickly) the two were passing, "Aye, aye, young man, the sea can do much! Beware of Mary Morgan, that she hear you not!"

"Mary Morgan! That rot again! And Granuile and St. Ronan and all the rest!" He snapped his fingers lightly in disgust.

"Hush! Oh hush!" whispered Anne, "St. Ronan, dear St. Ronan, forgive him!"

They walked on in silence along the cliffs which ended in the sea in broken, wave-lashed bits. The sea lay before them, vast, menacing, talking ever to itself, muttering threats against those iron coasts and against the men that sail in ships. The two climbed down almost to the edge, where the water lay in quiet, deep-green pools between the rocks. The land curved out in a great arc on either side, the Baie des Trépassés, that sinister Bay where the sea gives up her dead, and hurls them and the fragments of their ships upon the rocks.

And far out, legend says, there was once a city; a great, wicked city, whose king was old. This king had a daughter, fairest and most wicked of women, who lured men to her palace that she might slay them. At last God decided to punish the city and the princess, but it was allowed St. Ronan, His messenger, to save the old king. The waters of the sea rose on the city, and the saint and the king fled on a black horse. Then the old man was seized with pity for his daughter, and she too was mounted on the horse. On they fled, the waves rising behind them, the screams of the drowning in their ears, no moon or stars to light them, only the phosphorescence of the angry sea. The forest was reached at last, when a wail on the wind made the old king turn around. His daughter was stretching out her arms to him from the swirl of
waters, and as he looked she disappeared. And ever since she has lived in the sea, Mary Morgan, who slays the young and strong of those who go down to the sea in ships.

The two lovers picked their way carefully among the slippery rocks, he talking.

"No, I do not believe the old tales, Anne. Why should I? It is all right for you who know no better, but in Paris I learnt that it is all superstition and can be explained scientifically. The story of the city out there is only another version of the Greek story of Atlantis. And they have even written an opera about it, if you know what that is—it is called Le Roi d'Ye."

What could she answer, poor little girl of Brittany? She could not know that legend is the wisdom of ages. She could not know that in some lands the very aspect of things makes for legend and folk-lore; lands where the hills and fields and rivers of waters make people dream, and where the evening light plays strange tricks with thought. Such a land is Egypt, fit for Djinns and flying carpets; such a land is Norway, stern and rugged; such a land is Picardy of the strange twilights, soft distances of waving grass and fantastic poplars lined against the sunset; but above all, such a land is Brittany. There all bids one to believe the unbelievable; the solemn aisles of the ancient forests, the wierd outlines of the hills, the long, long twilights, the mist and silver of the sea, the old Druid stones, all seem survivors of a past of wonderful happenings; and they affect the mind much the same as certain names of old Romance: Tristram of Lyonesse, the Lady Iseult, Merlin, and Broceliande.

"No," continued Jules, "It is all rot. The saints—perhaps not. But all the rest, yes. The sea! I snap my fingers at it!"

"Oh!"

"Yes! And Mary Morgan, and the old King, and all the rest—lies, legends, fables, anything but Truth! There is no truth except in Science, and Science has rejected all these, as myths."

"Be careful, oh please be careful," she almost sobbed.

"Oh well, if it will please you. Do you know, I haven't had a kiss today!"

"I can't kiss you, Jules, with blasphemy on your lips!"

"Oh, yes, you can!" He seized her but she pushed him violently back. He regained his footing on the edge of a great, black pool.
“Ah, bah! Foolishness! You must be broader than that if you are to be my wife. I defy the sea! I deny your provincial tales! Oh for Paris where there is truth and sensible women! Now for a kiss!”

There came a little sound like a sob from somewhere among the rocks. Anne clasped her hands, her lips moving in a vain attempt to cry out. Jules still gazed into the dark pool.

“Bah! Away with your lies about Mary Morgan! See, I spit at her!”

He spat in the pool. There came a sudden sound like a dry, hard cough. Anne sprang back with a shriek.

“A dead wave!—a dead wave!” she screamed.

She was too late. Except for a slight ripple the pool was as calm, as impassive as before. Only there was no Jules.

Anne sank down upon the rocks, and peered, fascinated, helpless, into the pool. It was thus gazing that they found her the next morning.

---

**“Ad Astra.”**

A belated tribute to the deathless memory of Professor Ralph S. Tarr,

*Cornell University.*

Benno Alexander.

O, many a time we stood side by side
Where the ancient glaciers roar;
Again I stand where the ice-streams glide,
But thy voice I shall hear no more!
Not yet do I know, nor how, nor when
Thou hast crossed the last divide,
That leads to heights beyond man’s ken
Through eternity’s ceaseless tide.
But this do I know: Beyond that divide
There rose a bright, new star—
Thy spirit’s splendor—rose to abide,
E’er dear to our hearts, though far.
In uttermost heights thy star shall ride
Where the stars of sages be;
And through all times the world, so wide,
Shall still look up to thee!

U. S. ALASKA BOUNDARY SURVEY,
Chitina Glacier, St. Elias Range,
Alaska, May 25th, 1912.

Benno Alexander is probably the assumed name of a German university man who was forced to flee his native country because of an army quarrel. From thence he wandered successively into

*(Editorial Note:—The above tribute was sent to Mr. O. D. von Engeln with permission to publish in the Era. Mr. von Engeln has written the following sketch of the author:)*
practically every continent of the globe, Australia, Asia, Africa and North America. He sought gold in Siberia, was driven out by the Russian authorities, was one of the pioneers in the Alaskan gold rush to the Klondike, made a small fortune and lost it in another mining venture. He writes and speaks with equal facility English and German, knows French and can quote Latin and Greek. His literary productions, written in both English and German languages, find a ready sale to the Western magazines and papers and he has also contributed to some of the leading magazines of Germany, notably "Gartenlaube." He has previously sent the ERA several poems which were published, I believe, in the year 1906 or 1907.

Withal, he lives an almost hermit life and is a very plain and unassuming man in whom the love of adventure is extremely strong. He joined the Duke of Abruzzi’s party as a porter and was with him on his successful ascent of Mount Saint Elias. Hearing of Professor Tarr's expedition to Alaska he sought a similar position with him, and while on that expedition, became devotedly attached to Professor Tarr. He was also with Professor Tarr on his expedition in 1906 and it was a source of great regret to him that he could not accompany the other expeditions which Professor Tarr led into those regions.

During the winter months, his home is near Tolt, King Co., Washington, and if any Cornellian finds himself in that region, the writer can assure him of a very hearty welcome from Mr. Alexander, if he will take the trouble to look him up, and the Cornellian can count on being regaled by some quaint and adventurous stories of life in the wilds, in many parts of the world.
ALTHOUGH the newest and smallest, in point of size, of the American Republics, Panama is probably the most widely known of them all. This is due, of course, to its strategic location, which has turned upon it the eyes of the world since the United States took upon itself, under proper treaty agreements, the completion of the Panama Canal, a work which surpasses, in commercial importance, anything that has ever been undertaken by man.

It has been the good fortune of Panama to have become allied with its mighty neighbor and prototype in this undertaking, the benefit from which, however, will accrue to the world at large, rather than to Panama or the United States.

So much has been written about the canal itself that I shall give but a brief outline of its history and progress. Since the time of the Spanish conquest the idea of cutting a canal through the narrow neck of land that joins the South and North American continents has been agitated. It was not until 1825, however, that the first serious offer to undertake the work was made, when a group of Americans proposed to dig the ditch, subject to a special treaty with the United States. Although the concession was granted and much preliminary work in the way of surveys was done, no actual work of digging was attempted and after several years the concession was withdrawn.

In 1881 the French Panama Canal Company was organized by Monsieur De Lesseps, who planned to construct a sea-level canal at a cost of $100,000,000 between Colon and Panama. After six years of work it was found that the cost of a sea-level canal would exceed the estimate and the plans were changed to a lock canal, which was to be completed in 1891. The original company went into bankruptcy in 1889, after spending more than $260,000,000 and was succeeded by a new French company, which worked in a desultory way from 1895 to 1902 without the slightest chance of success.

In 1902 the project was taken over by the United States in accordance with an Act of Congress authorizing the President to purchase the property and plant for $40,000,000. The following year a treaty was made with the new Republic of Panama cover-
ing the necessary rights and privileges for constructing and operating the canal. A zone of five miles on either side of the canal route, and extending for three miles seaward, was granted for this purpose to the United States by the Republic of Panama. This zone does not include the cities of Colon and Panama, but does include the towns of Aucon and Cristobal. The canal is planned to have a length of 49.72 miles between the two oceans. A 42 foot channel, 500 feet wide at the bottom, will lead through Colon harbor and the lower ground of the shore, a distance of 7.15 miles, to a dam and a flight of three locks at Gatun. This dam impounds and controls the discharge of the Chagres River and its tributaries. The lake formed by it has an area of over 100 square miles, a length of 24 miles, a depth of from 45 to 85 feet and a width of from 300 to 500 feet for 12 miles, and of 1000 feet or over for 19 miles. The lake level, 85 feet above the main level, is reached by three locks in the Gatun dam.

The same level is carried through the Culebra Cut, where the bottom width is reduced to 200 feet for 4.7 miles to Pedro Miguel, where the descent to the Pacific Ocean level begins. Through one lock at this point another lake is reached with a level of 55 feet, a length of about 5 1/2 miles, a channel depth of 45 feet or upward and a width of from 300 to 1,000 feet. The level of this lake is held by a dam at Losa hill and two locks through which the Pacific Ocean is finally reached. The difficult parts of the construction are the dams at Gatun and Loa, and the Culebra cut, while the advantages are the great width and depth throughout the canal.

The cost of construction to complete the canal on these lines is estimated at $140,000,000, this taking advantage of the work done by the French and including interest during construction, sanitation costs, and the expenses of the Zone Government. Including the purchase price, the canal had cost the United States up to August 1, 1908, $144,491,656. In that time, over 40,000,000 yards of material have been excavated. Including the purchase price, the canal has cost the United States up to the present time a little over $300,000,000, and it is expected that the work will be completed late in 1913.

The Panama Railroad, which practically parallels the route of the canal, was originally an American line, built in 1850-1855, and has become the property of the United States Government
through the purchase of the canal property. The connecting steamship line on the Atlantic side, known as the Panama Railroad Steamship Line, is also owned by the Government and now carries a large part of the supplies for the construction of the canal.

The area of Panama is only 31,500 square miles and the population, exclusive of the 45,000 canal employees, is somewhat less than 400,000, of which about 20,000 are native Indians. The cities of Colon and Panama have 15,000 and 50,000 inhabitants respectively and are destined to become important centers of the world's commerce.

Panama is one of the oldest cities in the Western Hemisphere, having been founded in 1515 five miles from the site of the present city. It was already a city of wealth and splendor when in 1871, it was burned and pillaged by Henry Morgan, the buccaneer. The new city, which was founded two years later, contains many fine buildings, including the National Palace and Theatre, the Cathedral, large hotels, fine residences, etc. On account of the constant traffic which goes on by way of Panama between almost all countries of the world, there is no more cosmopolitan city in the world. This is more marked even than in Colon, on the other side of the Isthmus, as travelers and visitors prefer stopping in Panama while waiting for connecting steamers. Colon is rather more of a port than a city and handles an enormous traffic for other countries. On the Colon piers can be seen the products of South and Central America, the Far East, Australia, Europe and the United States, some of it coming in, some going out. It is here that the different ways of packing goods for ocean shipment can best be studied, and I am sorry to say that there are few countries which show up so badly in this respect as the United States. There are two kinds of packing known in Colon "good packing" and "American packing". When it is considered that, in shipping via Panama, trans-shipments have to be made from steamers to railroad cars at Colon and from the cars to steamers at Panama, it will be seen what a vital necessity good strong shipping packages are.

Conditions in Panama have materially improved since the work of constructing the canal was actively taken up by the United States. Millions of dollars have been appropriated by the government for public works, such as the building of roads and bridges, port improvements, public buildings and schools. In addition to
this the United States has spent many millions on sanitary improvements in Colon, Panama, and along the line of the canal. The results of these improvements and the work of the United States Army Medical Corps, which has charge of all sanitary regulations, are shown by the following figures: From July 1st, 1904, to June 1st, 1905, 77 cases of yellow fever were reported as originated in the Isthmus of Panama; in June, 1905, 62 cases; in July, 42; in August, 27; in September, 6; in October, 3; in November, 2; in December (Colon), 1. During 1906 there was only one case of yellow fever on the Isthmus. Since then not a single case of yellow fever has been reported.

The measures carried out against malaria, show also a reduction in the number of patients treated in the hospitals from 6.83 per cent of the working force per month in 1906, to 1.53 per cent of the working force per month in 1911; and the deaths from malaria among employees from 233 in 1906, to 47 in 1911.

In addition to the measures having an immediate relation to the prevention of disease, the steps taken to provide the employees at work on the Canal with more comforts and recreations, have contributed greatly to the maintenance of good health. The history of pneumonia among the negroes illustrates this point. In 1906, before provision had been made to feed the laborers and when housing had not been brought up to the present standard, many cases of pneumonia developed among the negro laborers. The mortality from pneumonia was 413 in 1906 and 328 in 1907. A board appointed to study this disease recommended that the laborers be fed by the Government and that certain improvements in their housing be made. When these recommendations were carried into effect the number of cases of pneumonia immediately diminished. In 1908, there were but 93 deaths, in 1909, 70; in 1910, 73; in 1911, 94.

The government of Panama is now actually engaged in promoting the natural resources of the country, which is rich in agriculture and mining. Concessions are being granted for the establishment of telegraph and telephone lines, new coastwise steamship lines, hydro-electric power plants, road building, etc. These concessions will mean the purchase of large quantities of material and machinery in the United States and the investment of American capital and labor.

There is no country in the world, in fact, which has a brighter or clearer future before it Panama; and it may well be called the "Keystone" of the American continent.
The New Construction in the College of Agriculture.
Liberty Hyde Bailey.

In January, 1910, the Board of Trustees adopted a plan to outline the needs of the two state colleges at Cornell University and to make "a forecast of their building requirements for ten years, based on the present rate of growth." The new construction in the New York State Veterinary College and the New York State College of Agriculture are in part the realization of these plans.

The separate buildings now under construction or under plan in the College of Agriculture, and for which appropriations have been made by the legislature, are seven: the general auditorium and class-room; home economics; poultry; forestry section of the plant industry building; headquarters for the Animal Husbandry Department; judging pavilion for the Animal Husbandry Department; heating-plant.

The auditorium, home economics and poultry buildings, and heating-plant are now actually under construction. The home economics and poultry buildings are so nearly completed that they will be used for the winter-course and other work of this winter. It is expected that the auditorium will also be available soon after the holidays, although it will not be wholly completed by that time.

The auditorium will dominate the western end of the Agricultural College domain and join the College of Agriculture with the main university group. The assembly room, which occupies the first floor, will seat something like 2,600 persons. The stage will be large enough for the accommodation of concerts, festivals, and other entertainments and exhibitions. A spacious basement in the building will be used for laboratories and class-rooms, together with a few offices. Sets of offices will also occupy the two corners of the building adjoining the stage on the first and second floors. The building will be one of the most imposing structures on the Cornell Campus, and also the most commodious. It faces to the south, toward the present Rural Schoolhouse and the Veterinary College. On the sides and front there is a semi-circle of stone columns, enclosing an outside ambulatory. About one hundred feet to the east of
the auditorium and standing somewhat above it as to grade, is the home economics building, which in its general arrangement and equipment will be one of the most perfect buildings of its kind. This building will contain a large cafeteria, which it is hoped will be in operation before the close of the present college year.

The poultry building is the first of the main group of agricultural buildings to be placed east of the filtration plant. It is the beginning of the great eastward extension of the College of Agriculture. This building is for the housing of students, not fowls. It is one of the most attractive buildings on the Campus. It is fitted with class rooms, laboratories, offices, and various kinds of work-rooms that present novel features in a university development. The extensive grading about the poultry building has formed a high level plateau that will be used for future structures for the housing of fowls.

It may not be known to students in general that the Poultry Department also has a farm of fifty acres north of Forest Home on which the main flocks of fowls are kept and bred and on which the main experimental work is under way. This farm is now to be enlarged. With the new poultry building and the accessory buildings that we hope soon will be erected, and the farm and its enlargement, the Department of Poultry Husbandry will have an establishment that would have been regarded as wholly fanciful ten years ago.

To the north of the poultry building toward Beebe Lake, the new heating-plant for the College of Agriculture is being constructed. Already the great stack is assuming its proportions; and although on the flat land, this stack will extend far above the top of the poultry building on the hill and will be a dominating feature in the landscape of the Forest Home and Beebe Lake region. Sufficient provision has been made for the extension of this heating plant to allow for the growing needs of the College of Agriculture. In time a refrigerating establishment and other accessories will be added to it.

To the south of the filtration plant and between the present greenhouses and the new poultry building, the large plant industry group is to be erected. This is the most commanding site on the Cornell Campus. The plant industry compound is probably to comprise four or five buildings. Contracts have now been let for one section of this building, to be devoted to forestry and for which
$100,000 has been appropriated. The forestry building will comprise the rear or northward section of the group, standing just to the east and a little in front of the filtration plant and presenting a face on the north toward the Forest Home Road for the entire group.

Far to the east and beyond the north and south public highway and eastward of the Alumna Field, are the new barns. The red sides, the hip roofs, and the cupolas of these barns may be seen from some parts of the Campus. These barns at present comprise two large structures, one for cattle and one for horses. The horse barn is only recently completed. It is a beautiful, commodious and interesting building. Students will find much of interest and attractiveness in this part of the grounds, even though the area is not yet finally graded and planted.

College activities will soon begin to extend to these eastward areas. To the west of these barns (which are really laboratories of the Animal Husbandry Department) and on the site of the area that formerly had been set aside for the Varsity Field, the two large animal husbandry buildings for which the College now has appropriations are to be erected. The contract has been let for the main or headquarters building.

This building will face Alumni Field and will form the key to the group of animal husbandry buildings that will bound that Field on the east. It is a building of strong architectural appearance. At the rear of this main headquarters building, will be the large judging pavillion, built somewhat on the plan of a baseball cage. These two buildings and the two barns to the rear, together with other buildings that are projected, will form a group by themselves, or a small campus, devoted to the live-stock interests. The barnyard areas will be graded and perhaps paved, and in the future they will be the scene of great exhibitions of live-stock of many kinds. The College of Agriculture also has other barns on its lands far to the eastward, one of which has been recently rebuilt on modern lines.

Aside from these seven separate buildings, the legislature has appropriated $100,000 for the extension and completion of the Agronomy building, which is the westermost unit of the old or present group of agricultural buildings. In just what form this building is to be erected is not yet determined. The plans are
still in the hands of the architects. Counting this as a detached building, the College of Agriculture now has, therefore, appropriations for eight buildings, of which four are actually under advanced construction and two are under contract. They are all of fireproof construction. Minor buildings are being erected now and then between the large units; and these will tie the construction together and add a personal touch to the domain.

To accommodate all these buildings, very extensive changes must be made in the grounds. Plans have been developed for the landscape organization of the group, and the details of walks, drives, planting, and general aspects and views are now being carefully studied. The main construction period of the College of Agriculture will probably extend over the next five or six years. At the completion of this primary period, the Alumni Fields will be bounded on the north and east by avenues or facades of buildings that will give the area an imposing and interesting setting. These buildings will provide for the growth of an enterprise that is designed to contribute an important part to the redirection of rural civilization and on the pedagogical side to develop the methods of educating men and women effectively by means of agricultural and rural subjects.

It is hoped that the College will be able to contribute its part to the furtherance of the message and mission of Cornell.
The defeat of the football team at the hands of Michigan in the last quarter of the game was a bitter pill for Cornell undergraduates to swallow, and it does not augur well for the outcome of the final contest with Pennsylvania. Whatever excuses are advanced for the failure of the “Big Red Team” to “make good” at Ann Arbor, one fact remains absolutely certain, namely, that every man who plays on Franklin Field this year in the Cornell uniform must play real football from start to finish if the 1912 season is to end up with a victory. And, strange as it may seem, there are still at least a few Cornellians who firmly believe that the team which faced Michigan can and will defeat Pennsylvania.

A brief review of the season will show that there is some ground for this belief. The first three games gave no encouragement
whatsoever, and the team seemed to be weaker each time it appeared. Against Washington and Jefferson the backfield looked fast and the tackling was good, but the line could not hold and we had to be satisfied with a single field goal. The Colgate game was lost by fumbling, and in addition to the weakness of the line poor passing and faulty tackling were noticeable. The climax was reached in the contest with Oberlin on October 5th. This was one of the crunkest exhibitions of football that has been seen on Percy Field in a long time. It was full of fumbles and misplays, but worse than that—some of the men showed an inexcusable lack of fight, a listlessness or indifference that would kill the chances of any team.

In the next game (New York University), however, a change of spirit was evident, and the results of Dr. Sharp’s training here began to show. From that time on, for a period of three weeks, the team showed a steady and consistent advance. A creditable showing was made against the strong team from Penn State, and Bucknell was taken into camp in good style. This period of success restored confidence in the team and aroused the hope that at least two of the remaining “big games” would come our way. Three of these big games have now been played, with a discouraging similarity of result in each case. In none of them did the Varsity play at its best all of the time. In each of them there was a decided slump in one or more of the four periods; either the team didn’t wake up quickly enough or it went to sleep before the game was over.

We repeat that there is one way and only one way for Cornell to achieve victory on Thanksgiving Day: each man of the eleven, and every substitute who gets the chance, must play at the top-notch of his ability, not just when he has the ball, but every second that the ball is in play from the beginning of the first quarter to the end of the fourth quarter. Pennsylvania has a strong team and the odds are in its favor, but it can be beaten by the Big Red Team if the Big Red Team plays as it did against Williams in the first half, against Dartmouth in the third quarter, and against Michigan in the second quarter.
It is gratifying to note that the plans for the new Barnes Hall include a trophy room. The Era last spring called attention to the disgraceful condition of some of the banners won by Cornell oarsmen, and expressed the hope that some action might be taken to provide a fitting place for their preservation and display. To quote our March issue:

"Some day a new and larger trophy room will be provided, either in an enlarged C. U. C. A. clubhouse, or in the new gymnasium—then all of these banners will be wanted for exhibition. Cornell is not old enough to have prizes to throw away, and even if she had fifty times as many, the value of these oldest trophies of the oar would not be in the least diminished. Already in shreds, in a few years they will be as nothing. What are we going to do about it?"

The C. U. C. A. is striving to remedy the evil to which attention was thus called, and every loyal Cornellian should help push the thermometer to the $3,000 mark and thus make the new trophy room possible.

The Era desires to express its sympathy to the Widow. There was a time when we were "hard up" for material, but even then we did not find it necessary to publish free advertisements of our contemporaries. We wonder, however, if the misuse of that little word "to" in the following clipping from the Widow is to be laid at the door of a too hasty proof reader as was the now famous "heighth" or whether it was the result of an unpardonable ignorance of the proper use of one of the most common words in the English language. "I'll bet you feel just to stuck up!"
THE VIOLENT WARD
Morris G. Bishop, '13,

Night-piece.

Now sobs and sobs the plaintive guinea-pig,
    The pea-hen breathes her passion to the moon ;
The caterpillar carols as he balances on a barrel,
    Th' imprisoned goats with toothy tongueings croon ;
The dolphins leap from bough to leafy bough ;
    The gay professors brim the jovial cup ;
And peace fills all the universe, while to the shiny moon averse,
    The bard, deep dreaming, pulls the blankets up.

How little sense of decency some people have! I heard a
Junior to-day mention his mother in public! Disgusting, I call it.

Not English.

Which do you say—Uh–huh, M–hm, or Yay–up? I knew a
fellow once who said "Yes," but he was a Chinese boy and didn't
know much English.

When'er I sneeze, When'er I cough,
    With sharp and snumpy sound,
My fingers all keep dropping off
    And falling on the ground.
I hate to see my fingers fall,
    I weep to see them drop;
For soon I shall have none at all,
    I wish they please would stop!

On the Boarding House Wall.

"You know perfectly well that you only abuse the food in
order to show that you were used to much better fodder at home."
When in doubt, change them.

The Trump of Fame.

(From the Bungville Beagle of October, 1912.)

was elected Vice-Sergeant-at-Arms of the Freshman Debating Society.

A PROBLEM SOLVED

There is nothing more appropriate as a gift of the season than the Cornell University Calendar for 1913

By John P. Troy Edition Limited

Order Early. They may not last.

The Senate

Where You Will Always find THE BEST THINGS TO EAT

Meeting Rooms for Parties on third floor

M. T. GIBBONS, Prop.

106 N. Aurora St.
The Fastest Car at Cornell

Someone is going to get a LOZIER at a rare bargain. It was built for one of the greatest national races at cost of $5,000.

Second Hand Lozier

Since this machine won a 500 mile race it has been used as a practice car. Just overhauled with new parts and replacements at cost of $1,400. Now in perfect condition. Briercliff body. Four cylinder.

You know the Lozier is the fastest and highest priced car made in America. Let us tell you about this one. Address

Van B. & C.  426 Union Building
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
We Bank on QUALITY

Everything for the Smoker

We have been awarded the official class pipe from '04 to '15 inclusive.

We carry a large stock of each class.
Now is the time to get your class pipe.

University Smoke Shop
Ithaca Hotel

Michaels-Stern Clothes
Buttrick & Frawley - Ithaca, N.Y.
The Efficient Man

What he knows and should know

You as an Efficient Man Know
It is constantly keeping posted concerning things which are just ahead and on the point of development that enables the Successful Man to be a Successful Man.

Do You Know That
CASSIER'S MAGAZINE presents each month articles written by leaders in all lines of industrial progress, men who do things worth knowing about.

WOULDN'T YOU like to be informed of the important articles to appear during the next three months, articles you can't afford to miss. Then send 25c for a current copy of Cassier's Magazine. (stamps if you wish) and we will send you each month for three months a descriptive list of its contents.

SPECIAL OFFER
Six Months Trial Subscription to CASSIER'S MAGAZINE for $1.00

The regular price is $3.00 a year. Better subscribe today, there is no time like the present to do a Wise thing.

The Cassier Magazine Co.
12 W. 31st St., New York

LAUGHLIN

Non Leakable—Self Filling
Fountain Pen

No extensions to "remember"
No Locks to "forget"
The Pen without trouble

Guaranteed absolutely non-leakable—pen and feed kept moist and primed, insuring a free uniform flow of ink, instantly upon contact with writing sheet.

May be carried in any position in pocket or bag without possibility of leaking or sweating.

Every pen guaranteed satisfactory to the user—or money refunded—size illustrated in this advertisement

$2.50 by mail prepaid

to any address—plain black chased or mottled as desired.

It is not necessary to write us a letter, simply enclose $2.50 and a slip of paper containing your name and address and we will mail the pen by return mail.

Send us the name of your dealer, that you asked to show you a LAUGHLIN Non-Leaking, Self-Filling Fountain pen and we will send you free of charge one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Pen Holders.

It is not required that you purchase a pen to get this Safety Holder, we simply want the names of dealers who do not handle this pen, that we may mail them our catalogue.

Address
LAUGHLIN MFG. Co.
833 Griswold Street
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

HOLLAND BROS.
The Dutch Cleansers

Try us and you never will change

203 E. Seneca St. Both Phones
"Recognized Leader Among Typewriters"

Consider all that is meant by these words

Leadership means superiority of product—a superiority which produces leadership and is proved by leadership. It means more than this. It means everything associated with the word FIRST.

The Remington Typewriter is first in history, first in prestige, first in quality, first in recent improvements, first in size and completeness of organization, first in distribution, and first in service to the customer.

The word FIRST in every department of leadership applies only to the

Remington

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)

500 Security Mutual Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.
For Good Pressing

Sign up with

J. C. DURFEY

Dye Works:
409 W. State Street
Both Phones

Branch:
316½ College Avenue

The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

Burn's Family Bread

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

THE ANNEX CAFE and Restaurant

Opposite the New Ithaca Hotel

Freshman Headquarters

You will not have to go away disgusted with service and prices

W. J. ROCHE, Proprietor
In their famous essays, Cicero and Emerson both omitted to say that many life-long friendships have had their beginning in the College pipe.

**Velvet**

The Smoothest Tobacco

is the kind that fosters friendship and glorifies good fellowship.

This delightful tobacco has a taste that tickles the tongue of fault finders into words of praise—and brings to the mouths of scoffers the smile of satisfaction.
NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal.

The advance of his Grand Army into Russia is the turning point in his career and marks the beginning of his downfall. The picture shown herewith from Ridpath's History, the original of which was displayed at the World's Fair at Chicago, marks but one event out of thousands which are fully described and illustrated in the world-famous publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

We have shipped this splendid set to delighted readers living in every state of the Union and every owner is more than satisfied. We offer the remaining sets of the last edition at LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold.

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the Coupon below. Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his widow derives her income from his history, and to print our price broadcast, for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, might cause great injury to future sales.

Six Thousand Years of History

Ridpath takes you back to the dawn of history long before the Pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylonia's wealth and luxury; of Greek and Roman splendor; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers every race, every nation, every time and holds you spellbound by its wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written.

Ridpath's Graphic Style

Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equalled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of fiction.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION

CHICAGO
The Morse
High Speed Chain

For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable
For prices and full details, address
Morse Chain Company Ithaca, N. Y.

Newly Equipped Modern
Dry Cleaner
Steam Dyeing
Steam Pressing

Smoke
PALLAS
Cigarettes

A. P. PARASCOULY CO.
74 Beaver St. New York

Fraternity Emblems to order only
Hand rolled, highest quality imported tobacco, selected by our expert blender. Monograms, flags, initials on orders of 500 or over free. Box of 100 Pallas, $2.00. Mail to us 20c and we will send you a sample box of 10 cigarettes.

L. C. Carpenter
205 N. Aurora St. Both Phones
FROSH!

GO where the Upperclassmen go
TO get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
NIC also cleans and reshapes hats
He sells peanuts and candies, too

CORNELL SHOE SHINING PARLORS
PRIVATE BOOTHs FOR LADIES
101 N. TIOGA ST.
Also S. E. Cor. State and Tioga Sts.

KIMBALL Pianos and Piano Players
One of the World’s Best. Prices Right.
E. E. ALLEN - 138 W. State St.

For Good Clothing Furnishings
of course you come to

Buttrick & Frawley

THE MIRACLE WORKER
Schneider’s German Ointment
Positively cures Piles, Eczema, Old Sores, Cuts
Bruises, Burns, Blood Poison, Colds, Sore
Throat, Sore Lungs, Chilblains, Corns,
Bunions, Blisters, Sprains. It has cured
Cancer and cured to stay.
Price 25 Cents
Postpaid on Receipt
On sale at all Druggists
CHARLES J. SCHNEIDER,
17 Water St. AUBURN, N. Y.

Football! Trade with us and get
5% discount in Cash when
you make your purchases.

STUDENT SUPPLY STORE
When you send candy to a charming young woman, you pay her a compliment. In choosing *Mary Elizabeth's Chocolates and Bon Bons* for the gift, you convey to your friend, in subtle fashion, a second compliment—appreciation of her excellent taste and judgment.

485 South Salina St.
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

---

**Home made candy**
guaranteed pure.

Ice cream and Ices. Favors for all occasions.

Order from

**Adams & Son**
125 Genessee St. Auburn, N. Y.

---

**The Grandma Extract Co.**
Auburn
N. Y.

Flavoring Extracts, Baking Powder, etc.

H. C. Carpenter, Agent, 400 Highland Ave., Ithaca

---

When in Rochester stop at the

**Hotel Rochester**

250 Rooms all with Bath

European Plan
$1.50 and up

National Hotel Co., Prop.

GEO. W. SWEENY
President

WM. D. HORSTMANN
Manager
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The Men’s Hotel

Pearl and Genesee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week

Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men’s Christian Association.

Wool’s Home Made Crackers

Not the Cheapest but BEST

Dont get Bald. Use

HYKI TONIC

and save your HAIR.

$50.00 REWARD for any case of Dandruff we cannot eradicate with HYKI TONIC

Kills the germs to which all scalp diseases are due.

Applications at all first-class barber shops
50c and $1 Bottles for sale at White & Burdick Co.

Manufactured by

Universal Scalp and Hair Remedy Co.,
414 Prospect Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
DON'T FAIL TO TRY

NEA=TO

PEPSIN

GUM

The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors

MADE IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The

Hofbräu

Restaurant
and Café

199-201 Pearl St.
21 West Eagle St.
Buffalo, N. Y.

MAX LUBELSKI

Williams Bros.

Manufacturers of
Well Drilling
Machinery
and Tools

STATE, CORN & SENECA STS.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Intercollegiate Bureau of Academic Costume

COTRELL & LEONARD
472-478 Broadway
Albany, N. Y.
Makers of CAPS, GOWNS and HOODS
to the American Colleges and Universities
Illustrated bulletin, samples, etc. on application

Excellent Service
day and night
at the
Model Restaurant
125 E. State St.
WE RESERVE TABLES
BY PHONE
TRY OUR SPECIAL
DINNERS AND SUPPERS
C. C. Blumer - Proprietor

FITCH STUDIO

Photos for Students
TRY IT. They will surprise you.
QUALITY and TONE
Over Brook's Drug Store

"We make your linen live."

MODERN
METHOD
LAUNDRY
ITHACA, N. Y.
John Reamer - Proprietor
LUIGI SANTOPADRE
Shoe Repairing in all Branches. Good Work and Lowest Price
216 N. Aurora St. Ithaca, N.Y.

THE BEST
The Sanitary BARBER SHOP where you get the Best Service
Under Ithaca Hotel
F. H. ESCHENBURG

KOHM & BRUNNE
MERCHANT TAILORS

ANDRUS & CHURCH,
Booksellers, Stationers, Printers and Bookbinders,

143 East State Street, Ithaca, N.Y.

Typewriters
New and Second Hand ALL MAKES
Sold, Rented and Repaired Supplies for all Machines

H. L. O’Daniel Both Phones 205 E. State St.
Ripin’s Ruby Top Sparkling Burgundy

is a grand aristocratic table wine; it should be served at every dinner.

The Alhambra

ITHACA, N. Y.

The Corner Book Stores

Ithaca, New York

Norton Printing Company

Look for the big, red sign
Foot of the Hill
College, Fraternity and Commercial Printing.

Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and Corporation Seals, Printing Outfits, Engraved Cards, Etc.
Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPHS that suit the students.

138 E STATE ST. Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallry

D. S. O'BIEN, Dealer in
CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.

I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork, Lambs, Veal and Poultry.

The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.
Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

EASTMAN
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

prepares young men and women for positions of trust and responsibility, and assists them to

Paying Positions

Comprehensive course of study, Liberal policy, Faculty of Specialists, Strong lecture course, Ideal location, Excellent record of over 52 years, More than 50,000 alumni. Prospectus and Calendar may be had on application. Address

Clement S. Gaines, L.L.D., Pres't
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

R. C. Osborn & Co.
119-121 East State Street

We carry in stock the largest assortment of 5 and 10 cent package candies in the city. See the line before ordering for the Club or Fraternity Store.

PRICES ALWAYS LOWEST
CANDY ALWAYS FRESH

Take a look at our Cornell Stationery, Cornell Banners, Skins, Waste Baskets, Fountain Pens. We make lowest rates on Magazine Subscriptions.

R. C. Osborn & Co.
119-121 East State Street

At the Sign of the
Green Lantern Tea Room
EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN THE LINE OF FOOD

Open week days from 11 A. M to 7 P. M. and after the theatre

Over 140 E. State St. Sundays—
Opposite Tompkins County Bank

from 6 to 8 P. M
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

ROBINSON'S 214 E. State St.

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for
Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever

We offer you 24 years of experience outfitting students. (2) shops, (1) factory. We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation—(just ask any one on this subject.)

COME AND SEE US.

DOWNTOWN
L. C. BEMENT  ON THE HILL
142 East State St.  The Toggery Shops  413 College Ave.

Established 1873  Incorporated 1905

Jamieson-McKinney Co., Inc.,
Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Water Heating. All Kinds of Steam Gas and Water Supplies.

121 South Cayuga St.  ITHACA, N. Y.

Picture Framing - Smith's

315 E. State St.  Ithaca, N. Y.

The Bool Floral Co.
215 East State St.

Choice Cut Flowers
Carnations, Roses and Violets

Blooming Plants, Jardineres
Ferns, Palms, etc.

Decorations for all occasions.

Whitman's

"The Kind That She Likes"

MAYERS
Large assortment at
203 East State Street

200 The Cornell Era
LENT’S MUSIC STORE
122 North Aurora St.
is the place to buy
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry
323-325 Eddy Street
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree
111 N. Tioga St.
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office

WHY OWN
WEBSTER’S
NEW
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER?
Because it is a NEW CREATION,
covering every field of the
world’s thought, action, and culture.
The only new unabridged dictionary
in many years.
Because it defines over 490,000
Words. 2700 Pages.
6000 Illustrations.
Because it is the only dictionary with
the new divided page.
Because it is accepted by the Courts,
Schools, and Press as the
one supreme authority.
Because he who knows Wins Suc-
cess. Let us tell you about
this new work. Write for specimens
of the new divided page.
Mention this paper, receive FREE set of pocket maps.

Do your BANKING
at
THE TOMPKINS COUNTY
NATIONAL BANK
Colonial Building

STANLEY ENGRAVING CO.
PRODUCERS
OF
PERFECT
PRINTING
PLATES
COLLEGE WORK

OUR SPECIALTY

Library Bldg. Tioga & Seneca Sts. ITHACA
“Tell it to Sweeney”
at ZINCK’S

SEAMAN’S LIVERY  
P. T. KELLY, Proprietor
SOUTH TIOGA ST. (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn)  ITHACA, N. Y.

Special Attention paid to
Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders

Bell phone 37  Our Automobiles are also at your service  Ithaca phone 211

The Sanitary Barber Shop

No Long Waits. Hair Cutting and Scalp Treatment a Specialty
Opposite the Alhambra  110 N. Aurora St.

Just a Word!
Mackinaws

$2.50 AND UP
When the cap is screwed on, the pen is as tight as a bottle. The ink must stay where it belongs, inside the barrel. It writes at the first stroke, without shaking. The easiest pen to fill, simply remove the cap and drop in the ink—no inky joints to unscrew. It writes continuously with an even flow of ink. It is made in the simplest manner of the fewest parts, nothing to get out of order.

Moore’s is a habit that you never get over.

Every Moore Non-Leakable Fountain Pen carries with it the most unconditional guarantee.

For Sale By Dealers Everywhere.
AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO.
Edams, Cushing & Foster, Selling Agents
168 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO.

JUST A WORD!

Mackinaws

$2.50 AND UP

When the cap is screwed on, the pen is as tight as a bottle. The ink must stay where it belongs, inside the barrel. It writes at the first stroke, without shaking. The easiest pen to fill, simply remove the cap and drop in the ink—no inky joints to unscrew. It writes continuously with an even flow of ink. It is made in the simplest manner of the fewest parts, nothing to get out of order.

Moore’s is a habit that you never get over.

Every Moore Non-Leakable Fountain Pen carries with it the most unconditional guarantee.

For Sale By Dealers Everywhere.
AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO.
Edams, Cushing & Foster, Selling Agents
168 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

JUST A WORD!

Mackinaws

$2.50 AND UP

When the cap is screwed on, the pen is as tight as a bottle. The ink must stay where it belongs, inside the barrel. It writes at the first stroke, without shaking. The easiest pen to fill, simply remove the cap and drop in the ink—no inky joints to unscrew. It writes continuously with an even flow of ink. It is made in the simplest manner of the fewest parts, nothing to get out of order.

Moore’s is a habit that you never get over.

Every Moore Non-Leakable Fountain Pen carries with it the most unconditional guarantee.

For Sale By Dealers Everywhere.
AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO.
Edams, Cushing & Foster, Selling Agents
168 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON, MASS.
The Cornell Era

A Choice Bit in the Tattler
Everyone enjoys the college paper—and a Fatima

60 Fatima coupons will secure a white satin pillow top, 24 in. square, decorated with handsomely painted flowers—12 designs to select from.

Liggatt Myers Tobacco Co.
East Hill Coal Yard

The Celebrated Lehigh Valley Coal

Cannel Coal and Wood

Main Office - - - East Ithaca
Down Town Office - Wanzer & Howell’s

Bell Phone 362 - Ithaca Phone 735
The Football Situation Analyzed
In which the Head Coach Outlines the Factors which make for Success and estimates their Strength at Ithaca
DR. A. H. SHARPE

College Athletics vs. College Sport
A Powerful Protest against the Spirit of Professionalism in Sports and the Non-Participation of the Majority
S. F. PEER

The Success of the 1912 Season
A Prominent Sport Critic Discusses Cornell's Progress on the Gridiron and Predicts a Bright Future
HERBERT REED, '95

Freshman Advisory Committee
What it has Accomplished and some Plans for the Future that seem Feasible
A. F. ZANG, '13
"Recognized Leader Among Typewriters"

Consider all that is meant by these words

Leadership means superiority of product—a superiority which produces leadership and is proved by leadership. It means more than this. It means everything associated with the word FIRST.

The Remington Typewriter is first in history, first in prestige, first in quality, first in recent improvements, first in size and completeness of organization, first in distribution, and first in service to the customer.

The word FIRST in every department of leadership applies only to the

Remington
Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)
500 Security Mutual Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

— Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492. —

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
Christmas Things
distinctively Cornell

The Cornell Calendars are the best for Christmas. There are many views of the Campus and Gorges. The Troy calendar this year is better than usual. Our jewelry and pottery are better than the ordinary.

The Co-op  Morrill Hall

“IT IS DELICIOUS”

Baker’s Caracas Sweet Chocolate

Just the right combination of high grade cocoa, sugar and vanilla to please the taste

MADE ONLY BY
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1780  DORCHESTER, MASS.

Overcoats, Ulsters, Fur Lined Overcoats, Breakfast Jackets, Dressing Gowns, English Haberdashery, Hats, Shoes, Trunks, Bags, Fitted Cases, Tobacco Jars.

—

Novelties from West End London Shops

—

Representative at Clinton House Every Month

Special Christmas Catalogue on request.
# TABLE OF CONTENTS

Copyright, 1912, Cornell Era, Inc.

**JANUARY, 1913**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PAGE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>All Honor to Players and Coaches,</strong> L. B. Timmerman, '14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>The Eleven that Played Real Football on Franklin Field Thanksgiving Day</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>The Situation Analyzed:</strong> Dr. Albert H. Sharpe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>The Success of the 1912 Season:</strong> Herbert Reed, '95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>That Freshman Advisory Committee,</strong> A. F. Zang, '13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>English vs. American School and College Sports,</strong> I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>College Athletics vs. College Sport</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>What Cornell Football has Accomplished in 1912</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>The Cornell Musical Clubs</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>The Savage Club,</strong> E. P. Andrews, '95; L. A. Fuertes, '97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Editorials</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>The Violent Ward</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Don't Miss This Offer

The Cornell Era

Can be had for the remainder of the college year for

$1.00

We assure you that the remaining issues will contain the very best articles that can be secured from some of the most prominent writers in the country, all of which will be most interesting to Cornellians, and all persons interested in Cornell University.

Have The Era sent to your friends without extra charge. Sign up with a compet. or mail your subscription to the office.

$1.00—NOW—$1.00
All Honor to Players and Coaches.


Another foot-ball season has just passed into the annals of Cornell Athletic History and never in the memory of the present undergraduate generation has a season closed in such a blaze of glory and with such bright prospects for the future. Although a series of victories do not crown the efforts of the players and coaches something more beneficial has been accomplished in the arousing of the spirit that has lain dormant so many years—"The Awakening of a New Foot-ball Era at Cornell." Already it illuminates the horizon, promising results for next year and the year to come.

To the players is due honor, such as no eleven for many years has deserved, for undenying sacrifice to bring this about and for their phenomenal work, especially during the latter half of the fall when such overwhelming odds affronted them. Beginning the season on a crumbled foundation these men cemented what little was available to them; fought bravely when injuries relegated more of their number to the sick squad than were able to get into uniform; shook off the much avowed "hoo-doo" of Franklin Field and wound up the season’s work in such a burst of fight and spirit that the names of the 1911 foot-ball players will long be remembered at Cornell. And now to weld this newly born foot-ball spirit more closely, these men, it has been rumored, have individually pledged themselves not to accept their "C's" until they defeat Pennsylvania on the gridiron. If such contemplation evolves into the united resolutions of the 1912 Wearers of the "C" it will place them on a still higher pinnacle.

Along with the honor that falls to the lot of the players comes that which is due the three coaches, Dr. Albert Sharpe, D. A. Reed, '98, and Ray Van Orman, '08, for their undenying efforts. To them is due much for their solution of the puzzling problem that the foot-ball situation presented last September and the foundation which they have built promises a wonderful foot-ball future Cornell.

Without a word in commendation of the work of the Scrubs, or the men who did not win their letter, a resume of the season would not be complete. To these men who daily faced the Varsity on Alumni Field in practice scrimmages, denying themselves and striving hard to turn out a well balanced representative eleven, due credit is never accorded. But without them little could be accomplished and although they did not win recognition by gaining the coveted "C," nevertheless it was to this band of players that much of what has been accomplished can be accredited.
The Eleven that Played Real Football on Franklin Field, Thanksgiving Day.
WHETHER Cornell plays better football in the future or not, there is one thing sure, and that is, if she doesn't, it will not be because the new coaching system was not supported to the limit by all Cornellians. It is this feature that will always mark this season as one of the best in that respect that any college could ask for.

It is only natural then that the question should arise, "Why such a failure?"

Let us answer this by asking a counter-question, "What are the factors that go towards making a successful season?"

I should answer this as follows:—(1) good spirit; (2) a good system; (3) good material; (4) good coaching; (5) sufficient time for practice. Taking them up in order, I should say that Cornell lacked "football spirit." My reasons for it are that nearness to their own goal line does not seem to increase the fighting spirit of the team; they accept defeat too easily and they have had no players in recent years big enough to lead them to victory through a hard fought game.

"Spirit" comes from hard earned victories and Cornell has not yet shown the ability to keep on scoring after she has once started or to keep on fighting after she has been scored upon. (Exception: Pennsylvania game on Franklin Field, Nov. 28, 1912.)

Not once but many times this season did Cornell start well and then "quit." It took a whole season to develop the team to play one good all-round game.

That they finally did play it, however, makes us confident that the "spirit" next year will be of a different and better quality.
A good system. Cornell has undoubtedly suffered for lack of this factor and she certainly suffered because of the inauguration of a new one this year. Whether the system is going to be successful or not remains to be seen.

Good material is the foundation of all good teams. Take the leading teams of the year, Harvard, Princeton, Yale, Dartmouth and the Carlisle Indians and you will find that their splendid records on the field have a physical basis in the members of the team. Every one of them can point to some wonderful player or leader and sometimes two or three of them.

Cornell can never put a team on the field to compete with these first three universities on an equal basis until the schools that feed these teams turn some of their material Ithacaaward or some of the other well known "prep" schools from the west send the members of their teams to Cornell.

You cannot assemble a good foot ball team out of poor material any more than you can an automobile. The better the parts, the better the machine. A good system, however, will make the best out of the materials at hand and it is the establishing of that, that Cornell's hope lies.

The coaching system this year consisted of three men for the Varsity squad and one for the Freshmen; next year it is hoped to have two more men added to the staff. This will be less than do the work at any other University the size of Cornell. Fortunately, the success of a foot ball team does not depend upon the large number of coaches available any more than a large number
of candidates means a successful team. Quality and not quantity is the deciding factor.

The season is approximately eleven weeks and after college opens practice is limited to three days a week. This means that to learn the game the team has got to be driven at top speed on those days and every one knows that you cannot get the best results that way.

Next year there is a chance to practice on Mondays if the candidates will get their names to the manager early enough to submit them to the proper authorities at least two weeks before college opens.

If the foregoing factors are truly factors then there is hope for the future for we know the spirit will be better next fall; the system, if it is any good, will show some progress; the material is good as far as Cornell material ever has been; the coaching ought to get better every year and we expect to have more time in which to coach.

The lesson we have to learn is that after we have once done well that ceases to be a standard for the future and the teams that are going to be successful will not be the ones who accept former standards but those who are continually trying to set new ones.

There is only one way to accomplish this and that is conscientious work on the part of every member of the squad. When that condition is reached Cornell will not suffer undue humiliation on the foot ball field.
The Success of the 1912 Season.

By Herbert Reed, '95.

THERE are certain cardinal principles of football, well understood by a widening circle of coaches, players and critics, without which no university in the country can hope for even so much as fifty per cent of "big game" victories save through sheer excess of remarkable material. It was a Cornell team in possession of many of these principles that I saw on Franklin Field last Thanksgiving Day, in many respects one of the greatest Cornell teams I have ever seen, and I am not even excepting some of the machines turned out by the late Marshall Newell and Percy Haughton under the old rules. Those who followed the ball merely as a scoring proposition at Franklin Field were, of course, disappointed in the outcome, but those who followed the ball as the moving finger that writes the story of generalship, saw the promise of better things to come at Ithaca; while those who followed the team alone, realized, and with a pleasant shock, that the Ithacans had at last learned something of the technique of the game.

Rules are made and remade, plays are planned, executed, retained or discarded, policies and players come and go, but the technique of football goes on forever. Technique and Generalship, Generalship and Technique, known quantities both, and both of the essence of football—these were factors in the remarkable showing of this year's Cornell team in its final game. There is no higher praise possible for any member of this year's squad, to my way of thinking, than the simple statement that he knew what he was doing in every part of the field and why he was doing it. The team not only played football but looked football, and that is more than can be said of any Ithaca eleven that has come to my notice since the rules underwent their first radical change.

The thing that I should like to drive home to graduate and undergraduate alike is the distinction between real, basic football, and the imitation variety. This and the fact that the former has been in evidence at Ithaca throughout the season in the face of defeat after defeat. Team after team have I seen come out of Cornell plentifully shined up with surface polish, only to wear down to mere shoddy when the test came. There was no polish
to this year’s eleven until the time for polish came—in the final test. I confess to having been surprised at finding the eleven doing so well. I had not thought the men could learn so much in one season.

It was a triumph of two determinations, the determination of the coaches to teach what they knew to be right, and the determination of the players to learn at any cost what they believed to be right. There were no short cuts in this system, no by-paths, no "soft spots." In the sweat of their brows these Cornell players learned football, and in the sweat of their brows Dr. Sharpe, Dan Reed (who, by the way, is no relation) and Ray Van Orman taught it. Nothing but the absolute knowledge that they were right could have carried these three coaches through such a season.

I wonder if my friend the undergraduate knows what it meant for these men to apply the acid test to their own theories and stick to their plans. I have said that there are certain accepted foundation principles of the game, and there are few coaches who will stop to debate them. But there are differences in methods of play and in finesse in one position or in a pair of positions when there is some ground for believing that both may be right. It was one of these problems that Mr. Van Orman had to face in the coaching of his ends. He chose the minority plan of the "smashing end" in the face of much strong opinion to the contrary in the outside football world, and his justification came on Thanksgiving Day when Eyrich and O'Hearn, considered
as a pair, were as good as any ends in the East. It took courage and confidence to work along this line and to stick to it, and I have no doubt that Dr. Sharpe and Mr. Reed faced many a problem equally difficult. I simply want to emphasize the fact that the courage of the coaching was as outstanding a feature as the courage of the team.

It might be well at this stage for me to explain why I consider that I have any authority whatsoever for intimate criticism of Cornell football, since I have no "C" and am unknown in athletics at Ithaca. It was my good fortune to play on a school team many years ago against another school eleven coached by "Pa" Corbin of Yale. The man who played on my team and came out of that game without a fairly advanced knowledge of the game under the old rules was no material for any eleven. I had a brief and inglorious career on Percy Field, but with a chance to get a fair foundation under such a man as the late Marshall Newell. In subsequent years I have been a non-partisan critic—constructive I hope—of college athletics, especially football.

In this way I have been able to study Cornell football from the outside, and not as a Cornell man. But better yet, I have had the opportunity to study other elevens, to deduce such principles as I could from their style of play. I have seen a procession of Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Pennsylvania elevens, and I have seen Cornell men watch these teams and learn more than they knew about the game when they were in the University.

It having been necessary to reduce these observations to print, and to be ready to stand for their soundness whenever challenged, I have naturally tended toward conservativeness on the gridiron, and I have not changed. The fundamental truths of the game
are still there, and they are not be dodged if a team is to win. Yale drifted away from them this year, just as Harvard has been steadily drifting toward them, with the inevitable result. The Yale people know it, and so do the Harvard people. The Pennsylvania people know that Cornell has found the right trail at last, and are frank to admit it. All this simply to show that whatever comment I have to make on Cornell football as it stands to-day is of value only as it comes from an outsider who has made a conscientious, if not always thorough study of the sport.

In other words, Cornell's football faults have often stood out prominently to me when they have escaped the old Cornellian at my side, largely because I have been able to watch our team a work practically through Yale, Harvard, or Princeton eyes. It is unnecessary to add, perhaps, that I have spent many a distressing Thanksgiving Day at Franklin Field—have been distressed not alone as a Cornellian, but also as a lover of football as it should be played.

Not a word in the course of this little treatise should be taken as a criticism of Cornell coaches, past or present. Most of them had not the opportunity to see what the great football world around them was doing, and some of them did better work in handling other elevens than when they were at Ithaca. After their departure they had a chance to broaden out, that is all.

When I learned last summer that Dr. Sharpe had been engaged to handle the eleven I had fewer doubts of the future than most Cornell men, for I believed I knew something of the kind of football Dr. Sharpe would teach. I knew that at last we were to have at Ithaca both generalship and technique, and with these
two at command, I felt it was merely a matter of material, of building up a football spirit among the men, of founding a football family, my friends the faculty permitting. I was aware of some of the difficulties under which a head coach at Cornell worked in the matter of hours etc., and so was not hopeful of early results. When in choosing his assistants Dr. Sharpe picked Messrs. Reed and VanOrman he picked about all that left of football technique — available — at Ithaca, and there was nothing for it but patience, courage and support of the team.

Now about this support. I consider that it has been better this year than in the past because it has been more intelligent. It has been critical to an extent that was particularly pleasing. The undergraduate body seemed to get something of the grip of the game as it was being taught, and was able to "get it across" to the players. There is something intangible in this, but it means more than bands, cheering, and singing. It is that subtle lift behind a team that seems to say, "This is a university that knows football, you on the field are representing it. We ask only that you play as we know you can play. No man can ask more, but that is about good enough to win." I felt this thing for the first time when the team played New York University, and I felt it with a vengeance at Franklin Field.

So all Cornell has been learning football, and learning it from the ground up. If the team and the coaches and the university will go on as they have been doing the time will come in the near future when they need fear no one on the gridiron. There is football at Cornell, and there will soon be a winning team. I am no more confident of it now than I was last summer at
Fritz Starting a Run in the Penn State Game.
Poughkeepsie, and that I was confident at that time I think Judge Irvine, with whom I talked, will gladly admit.

Too much praise cannot be given to the coaches, and as for the team itself I can only say that I should have been prouder of a football "C" won this year than in any other year I can remember. This year's work is well worth being happy about, with a touch of grim determination, and confidence in the future.

---

Plain Cascadillous.

(Cascadilla was to be remodelled last summer but at the urgent request of some of the occupants of the building the work was postponed.—Statement of Treasurer Williams in Cornell Daily Sun, Dec. 2, 1912.)

Williams, spare that sink!
Decrepit though it be,
And on the blink, 'tis yet a sink—
A sacred sink to me!

For here, in days of yore,
DOC WILDER used to plunge
His beaming face in this here basin—
Ay, 'tis the very sponge

That down the thronging years
Has laved the proffered necks
Of dress-parades of men and maids,
Of each and every sex.

And out the storied past
Dim specters rise and say,
"'Twas here in youth I brushed the tooth,
Where the pratling faucets play."

Ah, let my dream-sink live,
Think, Mr. Treasurer, think
How down these halls dead Mem'ry calls,
"Williams, spare that sink!"
That Freshman Advisory Committee.


Nearly every freshman who entered with the class of 1916 has been visited by a member of the Freshman Advisory Committee. There are a few exceptions, namely those on whom the committeemen have called a number of times and who were, in each case, not at home; and those who were pledged to a fraternity before registration. It was not thought necessary to visit the latter, as the men in their fraternities could give them any advice they might need.

On the whole, the results of the work were very satisfactory. The members of the committee in general exhibited great interest in their work. Many of them had never done anything of this kind before, and found the work very interesting and broadening; —interesting, because they met with many amusing incidents, and broadening because they gained a deeper insight into men of all circumstances.

The conditions in which the freshmen were found were, in general, good. By this, I mean that they were in good circumstances financially and that the conditions under which they lived were good. A few houses were reported as being undesirable, either because they were unsanitary or because they were firetraps. In some cases, the house as a whole was satisfactory, but a particular room was not heated, lighted or ventilated as it should have been.

With an interested and enthusiastic committee, it was easy to accomplish results worthy of the work. In the future, the committee should be able to accomplish greater results in the investigation of conditions under which the first year men live, as the work of this year has brought to the surface ideas which had not occurred to the leaders in the work before the visits were started.

The advice or assistance that the committeemen were enabled to give was, in many cases, of highest importance to the freshmen. Nearly all had some question to ask concerning the University customs, traditions or undergraduate activities. The men also helped a number of foreigners who were having unusual difficulties with our language or customs. Several freshmen who were
unable to pay their tuition were kept in the University by the action of their adviser in having their time extended until they could pay. Some were having financial difficulties of various sorts and these were aided in one way or another, while many who needed work found it through the visiting upperclassmen.

Some of the freshmen were badly discouraged and things seemed to them blacker than they really were. These were made to look at the brighter side by a word of encouragement and the feeling that they had at least one good friend in the University.

The freshmen who were reported as being in bad condition, are all being revisited. Many who have already been seen a second time, are now reported in much happier circumstances.

In reviewing the work accomplished this fall by the committee, it naturally falls into two divisions; namely, practical aid and moral aid. Some needed only one and some needed both. In the main, those who needed the practical assistance also provided a good field for the other, the moral encouragement.

There were in turn several phases of the practical work (or better, say "are", for it is still in active progress.) One of these is in attempting to relieve objectionable conditions under which a freshman is living, such as poor light which threatens his eyes, or poor ventilation or insufficient heating, both detrimental to the lodger's health. Another division of this same phase of the work is investigating fire appliances and recommending improvements.

Many of the freshmen were also helped in a practical way by being assisted out of pecuniary difficulties. This part of the work assumed various forms. Some, as mentioned before, who were merely temporarily embarrassed, were helped by postponement of tuition, and in a few cases, by loans. Many more, however, needed employment. In these cases, the committee worked to some extent in conjunction with the Employment Bureau of the C. U. C. A. Work was thus secured for many of the men needing it and the rest were put on the lists of the bureau to be notified as soon as work is to be had for them. Some of the freshmen were helped to jobs through the personal work of their advisers, one man alone having secured work for three of the first year men whom he visited.

Although the pecuniary aid seems to fill the more acute want,
still the moral encouragement and helpful advice given the freshmen by their visitors was fully appreciated. This work, of course, was different for each man visited. Some needed only a little enlightenment on one or two of the freshman rules. Others wished to know about the different competitions and sought advice on entering them. Then, too, the upperclassmen attempted to give the freshmen some idea of the temptations they would be most likely to meet, especially during their first year. They were warned against the "easy credit pitfall," and kindred dangerous conveniences to which the average man has not been accustomed prior to his entering college.

To facilitate the work of the committee next year, as well as to systematically complete this year's undertaking, each committee man has been asked for a detailed report of the visits made by his men and the state of affairs met with, as well as a description of the methods adopted to relieve objectionable conditions. These reports will be incorporated into a single comprehensive account of the years's work and this will be used as the basis of future work.

Various plans have been discussed, not only as to new methods for the improvement of the work, but also in regard to making the Freshman Advisory Committee a permanent institution. Along this line, different suggestions are being entertained relative to the formation of next year's organization, but as yet nothing has been definitely decided upon. The committee will however be appointed before the end of the next term, so that they may start immediately in the fall. For various reasons, it would seem that it is better to wait until a week or so after registration before making the visits, rather than to start in right at the beginning of the term. However, that is a matter which is still to be decided. Meanwhile, the committee in some form or other is assured as a permanent organization, for it has been found to have filled a place at Cornell that has always before been strangely vacant.
English vs. American School and College Sports. I.

S. F. Peer.

In no one direction are American schools and colleges so inferior to the schools and colleges of Great Britain as in the methods of conducting games of sport.

Every boy and girl at an English school, be it the district, the high or the academic, is obliged to go out every day and play at some competing game. Generally the instructors go out to direct the sport and preserve gentlemanly and ladylike deportment. These school sports are as much a part of a child’s education and are insisted upon as forcibly almost as are their studies. A school without an ample play-ground in England is something unheard of. When the boys of the primary school reach college, they simply go on with their years of former training as if it were second nature. They require little or no training except for the varsity, and that requires about one man in a thousand. If an English boy fails to make the varsity he makes something. To do nothing brings ridicule and he finally finds himself ostracized from the society of his fellows. In England everybody plays at something every day. It is almost the exception to find a public school or high school in a village or city in this country with a play ground.

We probably have the most brilliant minded students of any nation. Every year or so the schools and colleges advance the entrance requirements, making every one go the pace of the brilliant ones or go home. Had anyone dared predict the advance that has taken place in this respect during the last forty years it would then have been considered a mental impossibility. At the same time it would seem that out-door games for school children have as steadily declined.

Now-a-days children are in Algebra and the dead languages that at the same age forty years ago were cudgeling their brains with arithmetic, reading and spelling. On the other hand forty years ago everybody played at some strenuous game of field sport, wrestling, pon-pom-pull-a-way, hi-spy, yard-the-sheep, kite flying, one or two-old-cat, shinnie on the grass, hockey on the ice, fox and
geese in the snow, etc., to say nothing of the swimming hole for summer and the skating pond for winter.

To-day you may pass school after school without seeing even a game of tag or blind man's buff.

"Why don't you fellows go in for some sort of games?" I asked a bunch of boys one day running aimlessly about a school house. One excuse after another was given such as "no room," "if we make a noise the neighbors complain and the teacher keeps us in," etc. I suggested some of the less boisterous games until a boy about ten or twelve, in long trousers, starched cuffs and collar and evidently something of a leader, shoved both hands in his pockets and with a curl of the lip that showed he considered himself too much of a man to play at anything, replied: "Oh, what's the use?"

I ask in all seriousness, is it not time we paused a moment to "take stock?" While our children have, under the pursuit of so-called higher educational advantages, grown mentally strong, is it not equally true that they have grown as bodily weak? Whither are we going?

Masculine and Feminine Characteristics.

In my day, a boy who held himself aloof from the more strenuous sports was practically ostracized by boys and girls alike. He was called "Sissy," "Cousin Mary," etc., and it was often asked in his presence if it was possible that "his mother knew he was out," etc., etc. Happily such boys were then rarely met with but now-a-days they seem more nearly the rule than the exception. Generally speaking the boys of the fifties were big, upstanding, manly, courageous fellows, with stout hearts and stomachs big enough to shame a wood-chopper, large necks, broad, square shoulders. It is probably true that now-a-days they have larger heads and smaller feet, effeminate necks and narrow sloping shoulders. Many of them would look better in girls' than in boys' clothes. To the writer's way of thinking it is simply a case of cramming the mind and starving the body.

Not only are the young men of today becoming more and more effeminate in build but our young ladies seem equally to have lost in bodily development those feminine characteristics that formerly
distinguished them so plainly from the opposite sex. With whatever degree of satisfaction we may point to our advanced civilization and our educational advantages of the present day, the degeneration of our race in masculine and feminine characteristics, is anything but one to which we may point with pride.

There are, of course, other conditions surrounding the rearing and education of children that probably enter into the problem, but the principal reason I believe is that our children are neglecting to play. Parents seem to be overlooking the fact that their children are animals and as such should be treated accordingly.

In the present day advancement of mind culture, the bodily development seems generally to be left to chance and the family physician who perhaps prescribes dumb-bells or a course in gymnastics. This brings us to the main point of the question which seemed to require a review of the conditions of our primary schools before we can rightly understand some things regarding College Athletics.
FROM all one hears of College Athletics, one not familiar with the real conditions of things as they exist behind the scenes would naturally think about all a young man does in college now-a-days is to play baseball, football, lacrosse, etc. I said play but by no stretch of imagination can present day athletics in America be called play. It is work pure and simple and such slavish work as few taskmasters in America, even in the days of slavery, ever demanded of such immature, undeveloped young men.

**College athletics is one thing, school and college play and field sports for sport’s sake, are another proposition entirely.**

Athletics as practiced at our colleges are not sport,—they do more than any one thing at college to kill sport. Modern college athletics are so near the professional mark, as to differ mostly in name, and because, while they play for the college, the students are not “hired men.” Who are the men who do the athletics for our colleges? Perhaps they are not, as formerly at some colleges, hunted out from among the phenomenal youths of the country wherever they could be found, and coaxed to enter college, with tuition and other advantages paid in advance,—all for the sake of getting such a man on the college nine, eleven or squad. But the selection from the men who enter college is such that only fellows who can demonstrate to the coaches after a few trials that they have professional ability or unusual strength can hope to be chosen. Now, I am not complaining of this. Certainly only the best men should be selected to represent the college. But—supposing one thousand or more men enter college every autumn. A few may have played ball on their village green or been on the home team of an unprofessional city nine. Probably half the number who have played baseball have also played football. Perhaps not one in a score ever had a hockey or lacrosse stick in his hand; while those who have rowed a boat before coming to college are perhaps something like one to the hundred.

In England every fellow who goes to school has been playing matched games of cricket, football and tennis yearly, since he
was seven to ten years of age. At Eaton and Harrow, the two principal preparatory schools for Oxford and Cambridge, probably fifty per cent of the students (and they enter there at twelve and fifteen), go in for rowing and are practicing it every school day, year in and year out, so that, when they go to college, they are most proficient in the game of their choice. All the coaching in England is done by the upperclassmen and no men, even on the varsity teams, are ever required to do anything like the work that is demanded of our boys by our professional coaches.

All athletic games in England are conducted in the spirit of sport,—not as here, in the spirit of professionalism. Let us return to the inexperienced freshmen as they present themselves, say, to the baseball field. There they are given a try on one or two positions; but if they do not show the highest professional ability in these first few trial, when they next come out for practice they stand around for an hour or so without being invited by the coach to take a position. It finally dawns on them that they are not wanted. They return to their rooms sore, humiliated and disappointed. This is usually the beginning and the end of their ball playing at college. After that, when the wound is healed somewhat, they may buy tickets to the grandstand and shout themselves hoarse at a game between college professionals.

The same is true of rowing and any other college game.

Nevertheless, as the whole thing settles down, we find about three hundred to three hundred and fifty men doing the athletics and field sports for a college of say three thousand five hundred able bodied men (about ten per cent). The rest for the most part look on, talk wise, or bet on the game, like a lot of professional sports about a race track.

What happens in England is just the reverse. There are at Oxford also about 3,500 students and it is safe to say that over 3,000 of that number are at some field sport or rowing every day while at college. This means that while about ten men out of a hundred go in for field sports in this country about ninety men out of a hundred are in it daily in England. The result is the English boys are good all-round sportsmen. They are never over-related by success or made despondent by defeat. The English student is bred and born and reared a sportsman. He plays all through his school days, all through college and, far
more than we do, through life. As a result he lives to a good old age.

It seems to the writer that the benefits of this daily moderate self training in sport for the sake of all the students as compared with the slavish professional training of one in ten for the sake of the college ought to appeal to any one at all interested in the all round development of our school and college students.

I do not mean by this that I would do away with inter-collegiate games but I would make it a part of every student's college course that he should spend two hours daily at some organized outdoor game of sport, weather permitting; otherwise in the Gym. It is not too much to say that the hours a student spends at play in connection with his regular studies are not reckoned against him in the numbering of his days and that for every knock he gets in a game of field sport before he is twenty he will have two or more to give out in the battle of life after he is forty and ultimately go on to his grave in the front ranks among the survival of the fittest.

This is no imaginary sketch. There are thousands of men hale and hearty at seventy and eighty years old in England from the ranks of those who played the most during their school and college life and who are now living forty and fifty years after many American men who did not play when at school or college have shot their bolts, lost their health or tumbled into premature graves. I mean by this a stock of vitality or energy is worth more to any man than an equal fund of book learning.

Not alone, however, are the benefits of school and college field sports to be credited to better health, better physique, a more robust constitution longer life greater physical and mental strength, but there is no form of schooling in this country better calculated to make a gentleman of a man than school and college sports. It is not from books or instructors but from daily field sports and the physical and mental contact with his fellows that the student is to learn one of the most valuable lessons that can come to him through life:—to be a man among men. He learns first to have a gentlemanly consideration for others, to practice justice and fair play and to act towards others as he would they should act toward him. Best of all perhaps he learns to despise in others and correct and subdue in himself that most undesirable trait or
character common to the only child and to those children who seldom play rough and tumble games with others of their own age, namely selfishness, the curse of the money grasping age in which we live.

In short there is no time or place between the cradle and the grave where the conditions of mind and body are more susceptible or have better opportunities to absorb such noble, manly virtues as are acquired at games of field sports, especially when played for the fun of playing,—skill, courage, honor, endurance, cool judgment, stout nerves, and a sense of fair play, to say nothing of the lessons taught by a victory and the still more important lessons taught by defeat.

Where and in what form can a young man learn so much to his everlasting advantage as he goes out into the world as in the daily lessons hammered into him on the play ground?

Do not make a mistake. Depend upon it, the men who in mature life are to make names for themselves and bring high honor to their Alma Mater will not, as a rule, be among the men who at school and college never learned how to play and how to play fair. On the other hand, we may confidently expect the men who play most at school and college, no matter what their station in life may afterward become to at least distinguish themselves among their fellows as men and as gentlemen.
What Cornell Football has Accomplished in 1912.

Ralph S. Kent.

THE football season just closed is the most encouraging one of the past decade. To one who looks only at the scores that statement may seem like satire, but to one who has keenly followed the situation season after season it is profound truth. The results have been so disastrous at times that everyone now knows that it is not the coaching system that is at fault. Every season now for several years there has been a tendency for alleged sharps to find fault with the coaches, especially Cornell coaches. This fault finding naturally found lodgment among the players and a hopeless frame of mind resulted.

The very best thing that could have happened was the bringing in of Dr. Sharpe with the reputation which the "Y" and native ability in football have given him. The next thing in order was a succession of defeats so that the team, the student body, the faculty and every carping critic would realize that it takes more than an able coach to turn out winning teams. Football is not a mechanical game. The coach can describe, draw on the black board and patiently illustrate every move, yet when the whistle blows for the kick off, the player must rely on his own mental power, initiative and judgment. If his mental attitude is wrong his game is wrong. Cornell players and newspaper critics, reporters and correspondents, have been too prone to blame the line, the ends, or the back field, and this has only encouraged the idea that football is mechanical.

It is seldom that the other fellow does just what the Good Book says he should do, consequently, a player cannot play by any set moves. How many times have we seen members of the team stand and watch an opponent run simply because it was the duty of some other member of the team to get that particular man? This alone accounts for the disgraceful number of touchdowns made this season by opponents after runs through the entire Cornell team. It is that mental attitude, or lack of a proper mental attitude, which is the underlying cause of many defeats.
The coaches for the past season are as capable as Cornell or any other institution requires. The players, had they sooner acquired the mental attitude which inspires each man to do not only his particular part, but also any other part that opportunity gives him, would have deserved for all around work the words of praise given them for their magnificent defensive work in the Dartmouth game. The lineman showed in the last three games that football instinct and ability can be acquired. It does not need a prep school star to make a Cornell victory. Some of the best players Cornell ever had never handled a football in a real game until they played on Percy Feld. The material is all right if it exercises the brains requisite to meet emergencies as they arise.

The tendency to mechanical playing has been created in my judgment by the false cry in the past that the coaches were at fault. A player listens to that cry and when he sees a situation which is different from what he expected he is paralyzed because the coach had not told him how to meet it. Initiative has been killed by that constant cry. It took a Yale man and several defeats to make players and students realize that fact.

Brains, headwork, courage and a do-or-die spirit alone can put into successful play what the coaches have taught. That the players have learned this is evidenced by two facts, their improved playing in the last three games and their refusal to wear the letter “C” unless it was deservedly won in a creditable season. The second fact alone, if it becomes a tradition, will bring more victories than anything else because it will make it forever impossible for a team to again sing a ribald song in defeat. It will also remove the false notion which has prevailed in some quarters that football is a game where one player should say to another “I beg your pardon but let me by.” Games of fierce physical contact are not apt to be as polite as ping pong.

I believe the team and the student body have now acquired the mental attitude which prevailed in 1901, and that is my reason for saying that the season just closed is most encouraging.
Cornell's Musical Clubs.
Professor E. W. Olmsted, '91.

FOR the antecedants of the present Cornell Musical Clubs one must turn to the early years of the University, when a number of similar organizations flourished for a little while and then passed away.

In the first year there appeared the Orpheus Glee Club, in 1870 the Philharmonic Society, comprising a quartette and an orchestra and a little later the Collegensia Quartette which singularly enough by 1874 had “grown to nine”. In 1875 the most important of them all, the Cornell University Musical Association was organized.

The first regular concert of the last named organization was given April 17, 1876, on which occasion the “glee club” sang the Evening Song and an orchestra of sixteen pieces thrilled the hearts of all. So great was the enthusiasm of the Ithaca audience that the Club determined straightway to take “a trip”. Cortland was chosen as the scene of their melodious endeavors. The coming concert was scheduled by the Era for May 5th, a special train was announced, and the students were urged to “turn out and give our boys a good send-off.” The special train proved to be a cattle-car from Freeville on, and the concert failed to move the “impassive Cortlanders” who were present to the number of one hundred and seventy-five. This was not the only trip that taught to Cornell minstrels the useful lesson “to take enough money to pay their way back”. Indeed all of their early tours seemed calculated to impress this principal upon their minds.

The term “glee club” had been used almost from the beginning at Cornell to indicate the vocal performers in any and all of the musical organizations, but it was not until the spring of 1880 that a distinctive Cornell Glee Club came into existance. Its first concert was given May 15th and its initial trip, including Trumansburg, Auburn and Syracuse, was taken the same spring. They reported a “good time, but a depleted treasury.” Financial failures were not calculated to discourage these young artists, however, and the following year they journeyed as far as Elmira and Buffalo. The “Elmira Advertiser” describes as follows the “eighteen young men from Cornell University”:

“Each young man wore a ‘swallow-tail’ and had a bouquet on the left lappel of his coat and altogether ‘cut quite a swell’.” We
must conclude from this description that the Club scored at least a social success at Elmira. "The college song, Alma Mater, in words arranged to the melody of 'Annie Lisle' was beautiful," pursued the "Advertiser". The following year the Glee Club sang before a large and enthusiastic house at Geneva, and although the Club hardly paid its expenses, "all were pleased".

Continued financial misfortunes must have had their effect upon even such buoyant spirits as these, and it may be for this reason that interest in the Club "languished" in 1882. It re-awakened, however, in 1883 and a successful concert was given at the Wilgus Opera House. A University Orchestra was formed, and a "considerable tour" was taken during the Easter Vacation. The first "crowded house" to greet the Glee Club was in 1884, but by the fall of that same year the enthusiasm of the members was at a low ebb, and by March, 1885, it had all flowed away and the Glee Club was disbanded.

The Club did not come to life again until the fall of 1887, when the services of a competent vocal instructor, Professor McKenney, were secured and real training was begun. The first Junior Week Concert ever given at Cornell occurred on February 9th of the
following year. This was a very successful year under the able management of R. H. Newberry, ’88, and the careful training of Professor McKenney.

A Banjo Club was formed in the spring of 1888 and assisted the Glee Club in the Senior Week Concert. It made a decidedly favorable impression and in February, 1889, the Glee Club and the Banjo Club again appeared together, this time in a Junior Week concert which the Era pronounced “a revelation and a surprise.” The Banjo Club scored the triumph of the evening. The only criticism to be made upon the performance as a whole was regarding the appearance of the Glee Club men, who, as the "Sun" declared, “sat on the back of the stage in a double row when the scenes were drawn, and rose and marched forward like a poorly drilled squad of cadets.” This was not again to happen, for the same year the Club secured the services of Professor Hollis E. Dann as director, and since that time rough edges of all kinds have been trimmed off by as efficient a trainer as any American Musical Clubs can boast of.

In the fall of 1889 a Mandolin Club was organized, but the new organization was not formally adopted by the Glee and Banjo Clubs until January, 1891, when the combined “Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs” gave their first concert before an “immense and enthusiastic audience,” the Mandolin Club “especially making a very decided hit.”

The combined clubs made their first extensive tour in the spring of 1891. Auburn, Syracuse, Buffalo, Detroit, Toledo and Cleveland were embraced in the trip and in the words of the "Sun," “a musical, financial and social success was scored.” A still more extensive western trip was taken in the spring of 1892, but the most extensive of all was taken the ensuing spring, when the Clubs, consisting of sixteen members of the Glee Club and twelve members each of the Banjo and Mandolin Clubs, under the management of E. L. Adams, ’93, and the leadership of F. Bissell, ’91, gave concerts in Buffalo, Toledo, Saginaw, Grand Rapids, Milwaukee, Duluth, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Winona, Chicago, St. Louis, and Detroit. On April 28th of this same year the Clubs made their first appearance in New York City.

The successes of 1893 were not to be forgotten, and, inspired to do “big things,” the Musical Clubs undertook in 1895 a tour of
England with the crew that rowed in the Henley Regatta. The Clubs sailed on the "Paris" on June 19th. Their first concert on July 5th, in St. James Hall, London, was "an artistic and financial success." The newspaper criticisms of the concert were very favorable. A concert was given at Henley on the evening of the second day, but later it was deemed inadvisable to attempt a tour. The Savage Club in London showed the men every courtesy and extended to them the privileges of honorary membership. It was to some of these returning troubadores that we owe the establishment of the Savage Club of Ithaca.

Taken as a whole, the trip can hardly be considered a success. It was certainly a financial disaster and it was only by the efforts of the Musical Clubs Council, which had been organized the preceding spring, that their debt of some two thousand dollars was wiped out and the Clubs put on a firm financial footing. To the untiring efforts and generous aid of three of its members, who have served continually since, Professor G. P. Bristol, B. S. Cushman, '93, and C. E. Treman, '89, the permanent treasurer of the Council, is due in large measure to the present excellent organization of the Cornell Musical Clubs.

In 1900 the Banjo Club was given up, and in 1902 the Musical Clubs, like most of the University organizations, came under the graduate management. In 1903 George L. Coleman, '95, was secured as director of the Mandolin Club and under his splendid instruction, that organization has become a real rival of the Glee Club.

The long trips are now taken during the Christmas holidays, instead of the Easter vacation. A most successful trip was taken through the South in 1909-10. Nowhere have the Cornell Clubs been received with more enthusiasm or entertained with truer courtesy than in the South, and it is with great anticipation that they are planning to see their Southern friends again during the coming holiday season. These tours of the Musical Clubs serve to spread the "fame of Alma Mater," and for this reason the Council is willing to undertake what from the financial side must be a losing proposition. What is lost in these extended trips, however, is more than made up in the home concerts, and the Clubs, I trust, will ever continue to prosper with Cornell.
The Savage Club.

Although the Savage Club takes its membership largely from the Cornell Undergraduates, its official title is the Savage Club of Ithaca, New York, emphasizing the fact that it is a town rather than a student organization.

Its origin dates from the trip of the Musical Clubs to England with the Cornell-Henley crews of 1895. The English tour of the Musical Clubs was no more successful than was the visit of the crew. A rascally professional manager and a misunderstanding as to the English attitude toward a professedly amateur musical organization which charged admission fees resulted in the abrupt termination of the tour after one concert had been given. The members lost their large deposits and much besides, and had it not been for the thoughtful kindness of Professor H. Morse Stephens, the summer would have brought them little pleasure.

Morse Stephens, as he was affectionately known by the boys, had arranged that the Cornell men should be received by the London Savage Club, of which he was a member. On the first Saturday night after their arrival in London, therefore, the men were invited to a club dinner, after which they sang and played and enjoyed a really wonderful evening, at the end of which all were given cards extending the Club's privileges for the entire stay in London.

It is easy to understand that the following fall the men still in college were eager to get together and recall the good times they had enjoyed in the London Club, and that therefore the notice in the Sun, "Savages—8 o'clock Saturday—Oriental" brought everyone about the board. That first meeting proved to be a good little party, and it was there decided to invite Mr. Roland Reed and his leading man to a little after-theatre supper the following week when they were to be in Ithaca. The leading man proved to be a member of the London Savage Club, and he was much interested to find the little organization held together by memories which he could share. He volunteered to write to Mr. Denny, the Honorary Secretary of the Savage Club, to see if it
were not possible in some way to enable this little group of Cornell
men to continue in their own way the traditions of the Club on
this side of the Atlantic.

Before long a letter came from Mr. Denny with assurances of a
cordial interest, and saying that there was no reason why the Club
should not only continue to enjoy the customs but also the name
of the Savage Club. As this, of course, had not been done, the
permission was gladly taken advantage of and incorporated in the
constitution of the Club at the first meeting after the receipt of
the letter. It was the Club's great pleasure some fifteen years
after this incident to entertain Mr. Denny as its guest of honor.

Started in this rather spontaneous manner there was at first
little real organization. At present, however, the Club is re-
stricted, in the University, to the two upper classes, and generally
has enrolled about twenty juniors and twenty seniors, and about
the some number from the faculty and the town. It holds what
are termed Social Sessions every once in a while, especially when
there is opportunity to entertain notable visitors to Ithaca,
particularly members of the musical or theatrical professions.
Especially welcome are chances to number among its guests
members of the London Savage Club.

Membership in the Club is on the basis of competition, the
criterion being the candidate's clubable qualities and his ability
to prove himself an entertainer. At any session any member is
liable to be called to his feet by the Chair, and is bound to respond.
Of course membership in the Ithaca Savage Club establishes no
such connection with the parent Club in London. Since the local
club was formed applications have been received from several of
the eastern universities to form chapters or charges, which this
Club has of course no power whatever to grant.
In this issue The Era publishes the first of two articles by F. S. Peer, contrasting the attitudes of English and American undergraduates on the question of sport and sportsmanship. If anyone is qualified to write on this subject, Sport for Sport's Sake, it is Mr. Peer, who has been personally in touch with all kinds of sport in both England and America. In view of the importance that is attached not only to the development of athletics but to the admitted endeavors to produce victorious teams in American colleges, this criticism of what might be termed "the American system of commercialized sport" is most opportune.

In a few particulars, however, we do not agree with Mr. Peer. He says, for instance, "by no stretch of the imagination can present day athletics in America be called play. It is work pure and simple and such slavish work as few taskmasters in America,
even in the days of slavery, ever demanded of such immature, undeveloped young men.” If this is true, it is indeed time that “we paused a moment to take stock.” But has it really come to this? Making a varsity team is undoubtedly “work”, but is it not work that gives pleasure and satisfaction to players as well as spectators? And again, is not this strenuous competitive system on gridiron and track after all a natural effect of the craving for efficiency which is characteristic of all American enterprise? We want success in athletics as well as in business, and whether it be right or wrong, we measure success in athletics, in the long run, by the size of the score in our favor. Perhaps twenty years from now we will come around to the Englishman’s point of view and more fully appreciate sport for sport’s sake. But the change must come first in the American temperament.

It is with enthusiastic pleasure that we are assured of another interscholastic track meet at Cornell. The advantages of such an institution both to the University and to the participants are obvious and if the meet is as successful this year as it was last, it is certainly to be hoped that the event will take a permanent place on the calendar of annual customs.

No definite announcement has yet been made in regard to the 1913 Music Festival, but it is stated unofficially that the festival will be omitted this year on account of the delay in the construction of the Agriculture auditorium. This seems like a rather petty excuse in face of the great success and popularity of former festivals, which have been held in Sage Chapel. While it is acknowledged that the chapel is in several ways not exactly fitted for such a performance, we believe that the objections are not serious enough to warrant another year’s postponement of this musical treat, which Cornellians and Ithacans have come to regard as an annual event, especially as there is a strong possibility that a more adequate hall will be completed in time for the final production.
The Ithaca Street Railway Company is for sale! Consider deeply, is not here a rare chance for a philanthropist to do some practical good? Would not the company and its franchise make an acceptable Christmas present for the University? Half a dozen upperclassmen chosen by competition ought to make a fairly efficient Board of Managers. They could pay rent to the University and make a handsome profit for themselves, thereby opening up a new field for self-supporting students. Such a system would be in no danger of setting a precedent for poor service, and it might have a few advantages. Cornell has a student laundry agency, a student commons, and a student "night-feed service." Why not a student transportation company? Yes, why not?
THE VIOLENT WARD

Morris G. Bishop, '13,

Fame.

War! And the German Kaiser
Gripped at his sword and swore;
Grey diplomats blench white with dread;
Grimly the cannon roar;
And the students calmly skipped the rest,
And turned to the foot-ball score.

But Marcos Marcopopolis
No more his trade pursues
Of buskins re-illumining,
(That means, of shining shoes)
For his life was changed by the Cornell Sun,
And its excellent foreign news!

For still do the old men tell the tale,
How he polished a student's shoe,
And the polishing-cloth went slap-lap-lap,
And the brush went whooshy-whoo—
Then a glance (but one) at the Cornell Sun,
And he stopped, though hardly through!

"There's War," he cried, "in my country-side!
The shoe-brush I renounce!
I go to fight with those Turkish wights
Whose names I can't pronounce!"
He fled; the stoode, who had saved a dime,
Readjusted his cash-accounts.

And so he fled (as I think I said)
Before to his country's wars,
With dauntless breast and a saffron vest
And a box of the store's cigars,
To fight and bleed at his country's need
With the John N. Chacona Hussars.

Then followed the Greeks of the Candy Trade,
Their martial rage to evince,
And red-haired youths spoiled my favorite drinks,
(I've hardly recovered since)
And the Hellene shoe-brush fell to the hands
Of a haughty Ethiop prince.
The Violent Ward.

Well, the days became weeks, which in turn became months,
   And the months, then, a year did make,
And the years—I must stop, ere the habit become
   Entirely too hard to break!
But Marcos fought and marvels wrought
   For his mother-country's sake.

As in boyhood days he had shot the crap,
   And was famed for the shooting of pool,
So now he shot the lordly Turk,
   On the ramparts of Stamboul—
So true it is that our lives are shaped
   By our pastimes out of school!

He blew up navies, captured towns,
   And laid great armies low,
Yet kept his clothes so nicely brushed,
   While his shoe-tops glittered so,
That all proclaimed he should be named
   Generalissimo.

* * * *
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
   Mark makes his last adieu,
Then westward wending wearily,
   His ancient art renews,
And spends his days by Ithac's ways,
   Serenely shining shoes.

And the students went, and the students came—
   As students so often do—
And all knew Marcos, the Shoe-Shine King,
   But the General no one knew—
Through years that the cloth went slap-lap-lap
   Ah! the General no one knew.

As Sung at the "Get-Togethers."

Far above Cayuga's waters,
   O'er the—no—glorious to view,
Stands our noble dah-de-dah-dah,
   Of our own, our fair Cornell.
Music with the speed it onward
   Of our own, our fair Cornell,
Dah-de-dah-dah, dah-de-dah-dah,
   Of our own, our fair Cornell.
We Bank on QUALITY Everything for the Smoker

We have been awarded the official class pipe from '04 to '15 inclusive.

We carry a large stock of each class.
Now is the time to get your class pipe.

University Smoke Shop
Ithaca Hotel

Michaels-Stern Clothes
Buttrick & Frawley - Ithaca, N.Y. in a splendid assortment of Fall Styles await your inspection at our store.
The Efficient Man
What he knows and should know

You as an Efficient Man Know

It is constantly keeping posted concerning things which are just ahead and on the point of development that enables the Successful Man to be a Successful Man.

Do You Know That

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE presents each month articles written by leaders in all lines of industrial progress, men who do things worth knowing about.

WOULD YOU like to be informed of the important articles to appear during the next three months, articles you can't afford to miss? Then send 25c for a current copy of Cassier's Magazine, (stamps if you wish) and we will send you each month for three months a descriptive list of its contents.

SPECIAL OFFER
Six Months Trial Subscription to CASSIER'S MAGAZINE for $1.00

The regular price is $3.00 a year. Better subscribe today, there is no time like the present to do a Wise thing.

The Cassier Magazine Co.
12 W. 31st St., New York

HOLLAND BROS.
The Dutch Cleansers

Try us and you never will change

203 E. Seneca St. Both Phones

LAUGHLIN
Non Leakable—Self Filling Fountain Pen

No extensions to "remember"
No Locks to "forget"
The Pen without trouble

Guaranteed absolutely non-leakable—pen and feed kept moist and primed, insuring a free uniform flow of ink, instantly upon contact with writing sheet.

May be carried in any position in pocket or bag without possibility of leaking or sweating.

Every pen guaranteed satisfactory to the user—or money refunded—size illustrated in this advertisement

$2.50 by mail prepaid to any address—plain black chased or mottled as desired.

It is not necessary to write us a letter, simply enclose $2.50 and a slip of paper containing your name and address and we will mail the pen by return mail.

Send us the name of your dealer, that you asked to show you a LAUGHLIN Non-Leaking, Self-Filling Fountain pen and we will send you free of charge one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Pen Holders.

It is not required that you purchase a pen to get this Safety Holder, we simply want the names of dealers who do not handle this pen, that we may mail them our catalogue.

Address

LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
833 Griswold Street
DETOUR, MICHIGAN
HEADQUARTERS FOR COLLEGE MEN.

Hotel Imperial

Robert Stafford, Proprietor

Broadway, 31st and 32nd Streets, New York City

Copeland Townsend, Manager

First National Bank

CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital Surplus Undivided Profits and Stockholder's Liability $600,000.00

Your Account Solicited

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
ADVANCE OF THE GRAND ARMY

NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal. The advance of his Grand Army into Russia is the turning point in his career and marks the beginning of his downfall. The picture shown herewith from Ridpath's history, the original of which was displayed at the World's Fair at Chicago, marks but one event out of thousands which are fully described and illustrated in the world-famous publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

We have shipped this splendid set to delighted readers living in every state of the Union and every owner is more than satisfied. We offer the remaining sets of the last edition At LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the Coupon below. Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his widow derives her income from his history, and to print our price broadcast, for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, might cause great injury to future sales.

Six Thousand Years of History

Ridpath takes you back to the dawn of history long before the Pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylon's wealth and luxury; of Greek and Roman splendor; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers every race, every nation, every time and holds you spellbound by its wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written.

Ridpath's Graphic Style

Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of fiction.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
CHICAGO
The Morse
High Speed Chain

For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable
For prices and full details, address
Morse Chain Company Ithaca, N. Y.

Newly Equipped Modern

Dry Cleaner
Steam Dyeing
Steam Pressing

L. C. Carpenter
205 N. Aurora St. Both Phones

Smoke
PALLAS Cigarettes

A. P. PARASCOULY CO.
74 Beaver St. New York

Fraternity Emblems to order only
Hand rolled, highest quality imported tobacco, selected by our expert blender. Monograms, flags, initials on orders of 500 or over free. Box of 100 Pallas, $2.00. Mail to us 20c and we will send you a sample box of 10 cigarettes.
FROSH!

GO where the Upperclassmen go
TO get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
NIC also cleans and reshapes hats

He sells peanuts and candies, too

CORNELL SHOE SHINING PARLORS
PRIVATE BOOTHs FOR LADIES
101 N. TIOGA ST. Also S. E. Cor. State and Tioga Sts.

KIMBALL Pianos and Piano Players

One of the World’s Best. Prices Right.

E. E. ALLEN 138 W. State St.

THE MIRACLE WORKER
Schneider’s German Ointment
Positively cures Piles, Eczema, Old Sores, Cuts
Bruises, Burns, Blood Poison, Colds, Sore
Throat, Sore Lungs, Chilblains, Corns,
Bunions, Boils, Sprains. It has cured
Cancer and cured to stay.
Price 25 Cents
Postpaid on Receipt
On sale at all Druggists

Charles J. Schneider,
17 Water St. Auburn, N.Y.

For Good Clothing Furnishings
of course you come to

Buttrick & Frawley

Football! Trade with us and get
5 discount in Cash when you make your purchases.

STUDENT SUPPLY STORE
The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

**Burn's Family Bread**

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

---

When in Rochester stop at the **Hotel Rochester**

![Hotel Rochester Image]

*250 Rooms all with Bath*

*European Plan*

$1.50 and up

---

**GEO. W. SWEENY**  
President

**WM. D. HORSTMANN**  
Manager
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The

Men's Hotel

Pearl and Genessee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week
Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men's Christian Association.

Wool's Home Made Crackers

Not the Cheapest but BEST

Dont get Bald. Use

HYKI TONIC

and save your HAIR.

$50.00 REWARD for any case of Dandruff we cannot eradicate with HYKI TONIC
HYKI TONIC Kills the germs to which all scalp diseases are due.

Applications at all first-class barber shops
50c and $1 Bottles for sale at White & Burdick Co.

Manufactured by Universal Scalp and Hair Remedy Co.,
414 Prospect Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
DON'T FAIL TO TRY
NEA=TO
PEPSIN
GUM
The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors
MADE IN ROCHESTER, N.Y.

The
Hofbräu
Restaurant and Cafe
199-201 Pearl St.
21 West Eagle St.
Buffalo, N.Y.

Williams Bros.
Manufacturers of
Well Drilling
Machinery
and Tools

STATE, CORN & SENECA STS.
Ithaca, N.Y.
The Cornell Era 255

Intercollegiate Bureau of
Academic Costume

COTRELL & LEONARD
472-478 Broadway
Albany, N. Y.
Makers of CAPS, GOWNS and HOODS
to the American Colleges
and Universities
Illustrated bulletin, samples, etc. on application

Excellent Service
day and night
at the
Model
Restaurant
125 E. State St.
WE RESERVE TABLES
BY PHONE
TRY OUR SPECIAL
DINNERS AND SUPPERS
C. C. Blumer - - Proprietor

FITCH STUDIO
Photos for Students
TRY IT. They will surprise you.
QUALITY and TONE
Over Brook's Drug Store

When you send candy to a charming young woman, you pay her a compliment. In choosing Mary Elizabeth's Chocolates and Bon Bons for the gift, you convey to your friend in subtle fashion, a second compliment — appreciation of her excellent taste and judgment.

Mary Elizabeth

Over Brook's Drug Store
485 South Salvia St.
SYRACUSE, N.Y.
LUIGI SANTOPADRE

Shoe Repairing in all Branches. Good Work and Lowest Price

216 N. Aurora St. Ithaca, N.Y.

THE BEST

The Sanitary BARBER SHOP where you get the Best Service

Under Ithaca Hotel

F. H. ESCHENBURG

KOHM & BRUNNE

MERCHANT TAILORS

ANDRUS & CHURCH,

Booksellers,
Stationers,
Printers and Bookbinders,

143 East State Street, Ithaca, N.Y.

Typewriters

New and Second Hand

All Makes

Sold, Rented and Repaired

Supplies for all Machines

H. L. O’Daniel

Both Phones 205 E. State St.
ITHACA SAVINGS BANK
ITHACA, N. Y.

For Good Pressing
Sign up with
J. C. DURFEY

DYE WORKS:
409 W. State Street

Both Phones

316½ College Avenue

The Corner Book Stores
Ithaca, New York

Look for the big, red sign
Foot of the Hill
College, Fraternity and
Commercial Printing.

Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and
Corporation Seals, Printing
Outfits, Engraved Cards,
Etc.

Norton Printing Company
317 E. State St.
Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPHS that suit the students.

138 E STATE ST. Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallery

D. S. O'BRIEN, Dealer in CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.

I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork, Lambs, Veal and Poultry.

The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.

Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

EASTMAN
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

prepares young men and women for positions of trust and responsibility, and assists them to

Paying Positions

Comprehensive course of study, Liberal policy, Faculty of Specialists, Strong lecture course, Ideal location, Excellent record of over 50 years, More than 50,000 alumni. Prospectus and Calendar may be had on application. Address

Clement S. Gaines, L.L.D., Pres't
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

R. C. Osborn & Co.

119-121 East State Street

We carry in stock the largest assortment of 5 and 10 cent package candies in the city. See the line before ordering for the Club or Fraternity Store.

PRICES ALWAYS LOWEST
CANDY ALWAYS FRESH

Take a look at our Cornell Stationery, Cornell Banners, Skins, Waste Baskets, Fountain Pens. We make lowest rates on Magazine Subscriptions.

R. C. Osborn & Co.

119-121 East State Street

At the Sign of the
Green Lantern Tea Room

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN THE LINE OF FOOD

Open week days from 11 A. M to 7 P. M. and after the theatre

Over 140 E. State St.

Sundays— from 6 to 8 P. M

Opposite Tompkins County Bank
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

ROBINSON'S 214 E. State St.

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever

We offer you 24 years of experience outfitting students. (2) shops, (1) factory. We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation—(just ask any one on this subject.)

COME AND SEE US.

L. C. BEMENT

DOWNTOWN
142 East State St.  The Toggery Shops 413 College Ave.

Established 1873  Incoporated 1905

Jamieson-McKinney Co., Inc.,
Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Water Heating. All Kinds of Steam Gas and Water Supplies.

121 South Cayuga St.  ITHACA, N. Y.

Picture Framing - Smith's

315 E. State St.  Ithaca, N. Y.

The Bool Floral Co.

215 East State St.

Choice Cut Flowers
Carnations, Roses
and Violets

Blooming Plants,
Jardineres
Ferns, Palms, etc.

Decorations for all occasions.

"The Kind She Likes"

Famous Since
1842

Chocolates and Confections

Large assortment at
MAYERS
203 East State Street
LENT'S MUSIC STORE
122 North Aurora St.
is the place to buy
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry
323-325 EDDY STREET
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree
111 N. TIOGA ST.
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office

WHY OWN
WEBSTER’S
NEW
INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER?
Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering every field of the
world’s thought, action, and culture.
The only new unabridged dictionary in many years.
Because it defines over 400,000 Words. 2700 Pages.
6000 Illustrations.
Because it is the only dictionary with the new divided page.
Because it is accepted by the Courts, Schools, and Press as the
one supreme authority.
Because he who knows Wins Success. Let us tell you about
this new work. Write for specimens of the new divided page.

Do your BANKING
—at
THE TOMPKINS COUNTY NATIONAL BANK
Colonial Building

Library Bldg. Tioga & Seneca Sts. ITHACA
"Tell it to Sweeney"
at ZINCK'S

SEAMAN'S LIVERY  P. T. KELLY, Proprietor
SOUTH TIOGA ST.  (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn)  ITHACA, N. Y.
Special Attention paid to
Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders
Bell phone 37  Our Automobiles are also at your service  Ithaca phone 211

The Sanitary Barber Shop
No Long Waits. Hair Cutting and Scalp Treatment a Specialty
Opposite the Alhambra  110 N. Aurora St.

MOORE'S
THE ORIGINAL NON-LEAKABLE
FOUNTAIN PEN
$2.50 AND UP
When the cap is screwed on, the pen is as tight as a bottle.
The ink must stay where it belongs, inside the barrel.
It writes at the first stroke, without shaking.
The easiest pen to fill, simply remove the cap and drop in the ink—no inky joints to unscrew.
It writes continuously with an even flow of ink.
It is made in the simplest manner of the fewest parts, nothing to get out of order.
Moore's is a habit that you never get over.
Every Moore Non-Leakable Fountain Pen carries with it the most unconditional guarantee.

Just a Word!
Mackinaws
AT
$6 to $10
Sweaters
$2 to $10

E. B. BAXTER
The Quality Shop
150 East State Street
ITHACA, N. Y.
One Price to All
Make a Note of This

The popular Freshman is the one who always has a good supply of Fatimas.

With each package of Fatima you get a pennant coupon, 25 of which secure a handsome felt pennant—Colleges, Universities and Fraternal Orders (12x32)—selection of 115.

"Distinctively Individual"
How can you better express good-fellowship and free-handed, open-hearted welcome than by bringing out pipes and papers and opening up a generous jar of

**Velvet**

*Tobacco of choicest growth—delightful in its fragrance—possessing a flavor of satisfying smoothness—without a hint of burn or bite to mar its natural richness. The most lavish liberality cannot go beyond this.*

*Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.*
From a Little Seed in Fertile Soil

Junior Week Started in 1882 in a Downtown Theatre—
Its Natural Rapid Growth has been most Interesting

Basketball—The Sport Democratic

The Game Holds a Unique Position in the Athletic World.
A Syracuse Sport Writer says its Popularity is Bound to Grow

As It Appears to a Contemporary

A Protest from Sage College against the Attempted Boycott of Co-education

A 4 Cent Meal for Regular Diet

A Freshman Says Eighty-five Cent Board is Good Enough—
He Tells in His Own Words in this Number how it is done
Landmarks of Typewriter Progress

Such are all the recent developments of the Remington (Visible Models 10 and 11)

Among these developments are:

The Built-In Decimal Tabulator—which makes the decimal tabulating mechanism an integral part of the typewriter.

The Tabulator Set Key—which eliminates all hand setting of the tabulator stops.

The Column Selector—which determines, by the stroke of a single key, the exact point on each line where the writing is to begin.

The Adding and Subtracting Remington (Wahl Mechanism)—which combines in one typewriter, and in one operation, the functions of the writing machine and the adding machine.

Every one of these new developments is an evidence of the perpetual leadership of the Remington Typewriter. Illustrated booklet descriptive of all recent Remington improvements, sent on request.

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)

111 Dickerson St.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492.

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
Second Term Supplies

We begin to plan for your needs of the second term before January first. The textbooks are ordered and some of the special things are made at an earlier date. The Co-op is always working to improve its service and goods. It pays to trade at the Co-op.

THE CO-OP

Morrill Hall

“IT IS DELICIOUS”

Baker’s
Caracas
Sweet
Chocolate

Just the right combination of high grade cocoa, sugar and vanilla to please the taste

MADE ONLY BY

Walter Baker & Co. Limited

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

EASTLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers
CLOTHIERS

BROADWAY Cor. 22 of ST.
NEW YORK

EVERY ARTICLE of Clothing sold by us is of our own manufacture and in style and finish shows the highest grade of workmanship.

DRESS CLOTHES
ULSTERS and
HEAVY OVERCOATS

for January and February Weather

Send for illustrated catalogue.
NOTE: the article "A Four Cent Meal for a Regular Diet," was written by R. P. Sanford, ’16 who came into this Department on June 16, 1976 and noticed that his name had been misspelled both in the table of contents and in the article.
Your Last Opportunity

to take advantage of the
SPECIAL Subscription Rate
for the remaining issues of

The Cornell Era

This issue, together with the
March, April, May and June
numbers may be had for

Seventy-five Cents
Payable in Advance

These issues will be the BEST EVER and
your name should be added to the rapidly
increasing list of new subscribers. Have
THE ERA sent to your friends without
Extra Charge. DO IT NOW!

75 Cents — for — 5 Issues
The Falling Snow.

A Prose Poem after Maurice Maeterlinck.

Nicholas Kopeloff, '14.

The snow is falling steadily. ... How white it is—The beard of the starless night. And it is cold, the snow is white and cold. ... The snow is like your soft hands, like your lips which were once so warm. ... The wind is howling—will it never cease? It moans and shrieks, it must be cold—as cold as the snow, as cold as your body without life. ... The snow is falling steadily—it is covering the brown earth which was once so warm. It is creeping stealthily over the earth, making it cold. But the wind hears it. The wind is wailing. ... Will it never cease sobbing for the warm brown earth? The wind is raging, yet the snow falls silently, thickly, steadily—The wind struggles to breathe life into the earth, but the snow heeds it not, blotting out the very hope and life of earth. The snow is cold and merciless. ... The earth is cold as are your lips which once love flushed into blossoming. Will your breath be never warm again, must you be ever cold? Will the snow forever fall upon you and the voice of the wind quiveringly cry for you? The wind must ever moan for you? The wind feels cold, and you are cold. ... The snow, the crystalline snow is falling thickly, steadily. ... The snow is cold, the earth is cold, it will never be warm again. ... You will lie in the cold, cold earth eternally, and the white snow will fall upon yon—the snow which is falling thickly, steadily.
Varsity Basketball Squad, 1912-1913.

Manager Rockwell
Peters
Dederick
Riley
Jandorf
Capt. G. C. Halsted
Haeberle
Cross
Crippen
H. C. Halsted
As the leading American indoor sport, basketball occupies a throne which no other game has ever threatened to usurp. The almost startling and yet consistent growth of popular interest, the elimination of many rough features and the development of team play have resulted in placing the pastime on the very highest pinnacle in college athletics.

And yet, in spite of the promising future which looms up ahead, there is probably no branch of college athletics which will require more fostering. The foundations reared by contemporaries and sustained by the institutions which recognize the game must be braced continually if basketball is to take its place along with football, baseball, track and rowing as an accepted and enduring sport.

The game enjoys the distinction of being entirely dependent upon the attitude of its representatives; it will endure only so long as the players recognize the value of its relation to the curriculum of sports and bend every effort to make it the clean game which the rules and competent officials endeavor to make it.

It is a sport which lends itself to collegiate institutions of every size and description and because of the small number required to make a team some of the so-called minor institutions often have stronger and better quintettes than the bigger colleges. This was particularly true last year when Wesleyan, St. Lawrence, City College of New York, Rochester, Colgate, Swarthmore and West Point had teams which compared very favorably with those of the institutions represented in the intercollegiate league.
Co-operation on the part of the coaches of the smaller schools with the Rules Committee in an effort to keep the game free from unnecessary roughness has made the play more effective and will result in the smaller colleges playing a variety of basketball that compares very favorably with the work of the "Big Six". Indeed, it is already admitted that the game of basketball acknowledges no aristocracy as is the case in the majority of major college sports.

Of course, basketball must retain certain of its rough features. Like football it is a strenuous sport and it would be as easy to make it a parlor sport as to whitewash the pyramids of Egypt. Intelligent officials and well-coached players will do more toward making the sport clean and healthy than any other factors and the disposition on the part of officials and players to allow any violation of specific rules will send the game down to oblivion quicker than any other force.

Another important feature in the development of the game is the attitude of the press. Over-enthusiastic and misinformed press representatives often unwittingly give the sport a black eye through giving undue prominence to certain features of the sport which should not be emphasized. Too much stress cannot be laid on the theory that suppression of published reports of roughness popularizes the game. The public demands a certain amount of rough play in every sport and cannot be made to believe the players are trying their best to win, unless the participants disregard some of the breeding of the ball-room while engaged in a basketball conflict.

The strengthening of the intercollegiate basketball league through the admission of Dartmouth last year gave the game a great impetus in the east and its popularity grew apace. The great showing of the Hanoverians resulted in more publicity of the right sort and the contests on every court in the league drew larger crowds than ever before.

The work of Cornell, Dartmouth, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Yale and Columbia will be watched by thousands of followers of the game this season. Up to date Cornell has shown splendid form and experts are agreed that the Ithaca school looks like a sure winner this year. Last season Cornell got away to a good start and was on the high road to the championship when the team took
a slump and they finished the season with five victories and the same number of defeats to their credit.

Columbia had a remarkably strong team last year but will find the winning of a second championship a very difficult feat. Cornell, under the tutelage of Dr. Al Sharpe has shown great strength and with a nucleus of veterans and some splendid green talent will finish well toward the top if the team does not win the intercollegiate championship. Columbia last year had a team of veterans but this season Coach Fisher finds a problem in the development of a quintette from comparatively green material.

Up to date Pennsylvania has shown very poor form, losing three games in four days. Cornell proved vastly superior in the conflict at Ithaca. Rochester administered a beating in the Flower City and their visit to Syracuse was made the occasion of an Orange triumph by an overwhelming score.

Of course poor Penn should not be judged by her poor showing against the Ithaca athletes. Cornell is admittedly the peer of any college in the league and just at present is leading the other universities by a slender margin. On paper Cornell appears to have a splendid chance of winning the coveted championship but there are still several hard games ahead and Columbia, like last year, may come to the front at any time and wrest top place from any organization in the circuit.

Dartmouth as usual has a formidable team while Yale can always be counted to furnish a battle regardless of the quality of the players engaged in the game. Princeton will probably suffer somewhat through the loss of many veterans. Taking all these factors into consideration this year’s race should prove every bit as interesting as its predecessor of last season.

In the smaller colleges outside of the league, Colgate and St. Lawrence both have strong teams. This is particularly true of the Canton outfit which recently was censured by the Amateur Athletic Union for playing against some club in New York. The name of the club was not divulged. St. Lawrence has a team composed of four veterans and one new man and on its five game trip to New York won four hard games and lost the other by a slender margin. Syracuse, with a quintette composed of four veterans, will prove a stumbling block in the path of any of the smaller colleges. In the two games played this year they have
shown great strength and the team looks like the best that ever represented the Orange.

It is only a question of time before the smaller colleges, recognizing the advantages of a league, will form another circuit. A league of this kind, properly conducted, would have no trouble in coming to the front and fighting it out for the intercollegiate honors with the older organization. Basketball in the smaller colleges is too big to be ignored. The minor schools have earned their spurs without doubt and no better indication is needed than the trend of events during the early part of this season.

---

Mon Reve Familier.

After the French of Paul Verlaine.

M. J. Hubert, ’13.

This strange elusive dream oft fills my mind:
A spirit woman, never quite the same,
Nor yet another, who doth come to claim
My love, and loves and understands in kind.
She comprehends and never fails to find
The mournful thoughts my weary brain doth frame.
She soothes me, heartsick with life’s fitful game,
And comforts me with voice and gesture kind.

"How does she look?" you ask. I do not know.
"Her name?" I only know 'tis very sweet,
Like that of loved ones gone from here below;
Her glance, so statue-like, I yearn to meet.
Her voice is grave and distant, calm and low,
Like voices from the past, with tears replete.
From a Little Seed in Fertile Ground—

A Sketch of the Growth of Junior Week.


This is the season of the University year when many anxious hours are spent, many telegrams sent, and letters written; the student body seems to take for its post-examination thought such trifles as white bow ties, dress shirts, and "gun-metal" pumps. But why this concern over trifles instead of worry in regard to "Communications from the faculty" and "Bust" notices, involving a hurried and rather frenzied departure from these halls of learning? The answer is simple and can be expressed in two words: Junior Week, which term immediately brings to mind "visions of loveliness in silks and satins," the strains of never-to-be-forgotten dance music, a round of receptions, teas, theatricals, house parties and dances. But ask me what is the real rock-bottom cause of all the excitement and holiday spirit in the air, and I will answer, "Girls."

However this period of delightful anxiety and anticipation has not always existed,—classes there have been who did now know the joys of Junior Week. Their lot is not to be envied, but some of the younger Cornellians are rather prone to believe that Junior Week, now so much an institution in the University, has always existed. Such is not the case,—Junior Week as we now know it is but the natural outgrowth and expansion of the desire for social life, and as great trees develop from tiny seeds, so too, Junior Week has been the product of a humble beginning.

The central figure of these days of gayety has always been the Junior Promenade. This event has always been supreme among the other events of the week's program and is first in the hearts of the undergraduate body and last in the minds of the "fair visitors"—for the "Prom" always has been used as the glorious finale of these days of pleasure. Each succeeding Junior class, spurred on and enthused by the reports of previous "Proms." as "the best and most successful event ever held in Ithaca," has spent more and more time each year in thought as to its arrangement, that novelty and an increase of pleasure over anything previously attempted might be gained. Judging by the published reports, each class has succeeded in its aim, thus leaving a noble line of ancestry for similar functions to follow.
As Junior Week has grown up around its leading feature, the Junior Promenade, so too has the Junior "Prom." grown and evolved from other events of much less scope. As we look over the yellow pages of antiquity, for such they are to Cornell, we find that the first event in any way resembling the present "Prom." was the Navy Ball, held in the winter of 1873. The object of this ball was to raise money for the Navy—which was then sadly in need of funds. The event was a complete success from every point of view, and from then on the Navy Ball became quite firmly established as an institution of the winter term. It was not always a financial success, but always a social one.

At this period, the Junior Exhibition was also an event of the year. It consisted at first of a literary and musical entertainment, but the Sophomores were not slow in recognizing that this afforded an excellent opportunity of becoming "even" with these old enemies of their Freshmen year. Accordingly, the exhibition became less and less of a musical and literary entertainment and more and more an excuse for a general "rough-house" between the two classes. In the year of 1878, the Exhibition became more of a disgrace than ever and next year, when the subject of continuing this function was brought up, considerable opposition was raised and finally the old Exhibition died a natural death.

As a substitute for the event, the subject of a complimentary dance to the Senior class to be given by the Juniors was agitated, but the great expense proved a stumbling block. Finally, ten members of the Junior class, not satisfied to give the idea up, came forward and offered to personally stand any deficit which the dance might incur. To this arrangement the class finally agreed, and thus in April, 1879, the first Junior Ball was held in old Library Hall. This event was a complete success from every point of view except from the financial end, but that proved an important consideration. When the subject was brought up the next year, advocates of a ball, exhibition, and reception each put in their plea for their respective sides. Too many cooks certainly spoiled the broth in this case, for the various factions could come to no agreement whatever, and, after much wrangling, the whole idea of any Junior function was abandoned.

Evidently this final wrangle put the quietus on the subject of any Junior function for some time, and not again until 1882 do we find the subject agitated. At this time, the class of 1883 got
together and decided that this social feature of undergraduate life was too good a thing to be continually left in the discard, and accordingly, they worked up the enthusiasm and interest of the class in the subject. A dance was decided upon, and, on the evening of February sixteenth, 1882, Cornell's first Junior Promenade was held in the old Wilgus Opera House. The descriptions of the ball were most glowing, as they have been ever since, but a comparison between this first Promenade and the one we shall soon see with our own eyes may be interesting.

The dance lasted from nine-thirty in the evening until one the next morning; the music consisted of an orchestra of ten pieces, especially imported from Syracuse for the occasion. This was placed upon the stage in front of the curtain, and behind the curtain, on the stage proper, supper was served. The Era of February 17, 1882, says of the decorations: "The walls of the room were very tastefully decorated with flags; lace curtains were hung at the windows, and the appearance of the room so materially changed from its usual aspect that a frequent visitor might well be in doubt as to his whereabouts." Further down the page, the writer goes on to say, "The number of dancers in attendance was particularly large, and many spectators dropped in during the evening." The number of couples present at the dance was in the neighborhood of fifty, so the expression "large," as now applied to the "Prom." has quite a different meaning than it did at that time.

The dances were of the "old line," such as the Lancers, Quadrille, Polka, Gallop, and our old friend the Waltz. Anything so modern as the two-step was then unknown, and the music was of a very different character from that now used. Strauss and Sullivan were then the favorites as contrasted with such writers as Irving Berlin and Percy Wenrich of the present day. Thus the class of 1883 added quite a feather to its cap, by originating a custom which has continued ever since.

While the "Prom." of the class of 1883 had not been a financial success, the institution of this custom was considered too valuable an addition to the University's life to be dropped. Accordingly the class of 1884 perpetuated the custom by giving their dance in the dining room of the Ithaca Hotel. This dance was also a success, excepting the financial end of it, and was the last one held "off the hill." The completion of the Armory the next
year made it possible to have the dance on the campus where it properly belonged. From this time on the “Prom.” has always been held in the Armory. Thus the third “Prom.” given February 15, 1884, was the first of what may be termed the “Armory Dances.” The fourth Promenade, held February 5, 1885, was more elaborate than any of the previous ones. The Era in describing this ball says, “The order of dances was enclosed in a neat case of garnet plush, making a fitting souvenir of the occasion.”

Many innovations were introduced by the fifth ball, held February 18, 1886. The Armory was decorated with pennants, streamers, and festoons; the decorations now beginning to take on the form with which we are familiar. One end of the building was arranged as a kind of lounging room, with rugs, sofas, palms, and upholstered chairs. This arrangement in a way acted as a substitute for the box system as we now know it. But greater than all these was the fact that this “Prom.” was financially successful, and marks an epoch in the history of the Junior Promenade and the development of Junior Week.

From this point the development of Junior Week really begins—the surrounding of the “Prom.” by its satellite attractions. In 1888 the Glee Club gave a concert the night before the ball, which was followed by a dance and reception given by Kappa Alpha. The next year Alpha Delta Phi and Psi Upsilon added their assistance to make the new Junior Week a success. In the year 1890, the box system was started. The boxes were arranged around the walls of the Armory, and were decorated with streamers and festoons. Rugs, furniture, and palms were used to furnish the boxes, and, in general, it may be said that the present system had its birth at this time. This arrangement was, of course, a great improvement over the old wooden chairs that had been used in former years and which were arranged in ranks around the Armory walls. At this time also the custom of using a band as well as an orchestra came into vogue. The music now became more of an art and less of an endurance test than formerly, the orchestra playing the waltzes and the band the more animated two-step.

1892 marks the date of the Sophomores formal entrance into the festivities of Junior Week by the inauguration of the Sophomore Cotillion, and, in 1894, the Masque presented its first
Junior Week play, which was entitled "The Pink Mask." This year also indicates the origin of the term Junior Week. A writer in the "Sun" remarked "Junior Week is almost over," and the next year this term was used by all the publications. This year also notes a great increase in the number of affairs given by the fraternities within their own houses.

In 1905, to come closer home, two important things happened. The first was the action of the faculty in regard to "closing time" for the two large dances. It is said that the cause of this action was an earnest scholar, who, upon plodding up the hill to make his "eight o'clock" one fine morning in the winter of 1903, was confronted by an array of sea-going cabs, for which Ithaca is justly famous, that were engaged in returning sundry persons of both sexes to their lodgings. "Whereupon," says the "Guide" for 1911 "Straightway his voice rose in shrill protest of such excess and, in less than two years his erudite colleagues moved in the matter. Consequently there was a trimmed and reduced Junior Week to offer the fair guests, with a four o'clock closing hour attached to all the larger dances." The second event of importance of this year was the installation of the Ice Carnival on Beebe lake. Since this time several carnivals have been projected and some carried out, but the uncertain element of weather always enters into this part of the program, for after all Beebe Lake is only a good, ordinary lake, and at times it refuses to be accommodating and freeze up against the thermometer's commands.

Thus Junior Week as we shall witness it within a few days has been the comparatively slow outgrowth (for Cornell) of affairs much less in size and scope. Little did the writer of the article in this magazine describing the first "Prom." in 1882, imagine ten years later a Junior Week would exist. Thirty "Proms." have come and gone, and twenty Junior Weeks,—this week of festivity has gradually worked itself into the hearts of the undergraduate body until now it is as much a part of the University as old Morrill Hall itself.

The lights of former "Proms." and Junior Weeks have gone out, the last strain of their music has long since been wafted to the four quarters of the globe. But in the hearts of many all over this broad land there is a very happy remembrance of a brief time spent at Cornell, among Ithaca's snow capped hills and rugged gorges,—far above Cayuga's waters.
A Four Cent Meal for Regular Diet.

R. P. Stanford, '16.

WHEN I started to economize last fall, or rather when I came here for the summer session, I had no idea of getting notoriety out of it. My chief reason for trying to live on less than a dollar a week was that I only had little less than a dollar a week to live on. Since the New York World published a story about the small sum that I live on, I have been swamped with letters, containing everything from advice as to how best to do the stunt to requests from cereal companies to live on their food and write articles about their products. I have even received some letters from misers telling me to "keep it up" and show the world that it is easy, healthful and pleasant to live on such a small sum. I don't think that it is awfully pleasant but it is not as hard or disagreeable as some people think that it must be.

I am not a vegetarian, although I do not eat meat. When you pay the present high prices for meat you are simply paying to have some animal do some chewing for you. The cow eats the corn and we eat the cow, the difference in price between a pound of some cereal and a pound of beef being the cow's price for chewing it for us. I prefer to do my own chewing.

I do not drink cocoa, tea or coffee. I like them well enough but they are too costly. I think that coffee and tea also have a bad effect on the nutritive value of other foods. I drink a great deal of fresh, cool water, keeping a large pail of it in my room all the time. I use nothing now but skimmed milk, it only lacks the butter fat from pure milk, and that is of little value as food. I might mention here that I use no ordinary butter at all. Peanut butter is of a greater nutritive value and is much cheaper. I get it in ten pound tubs from the local grocery stores at $1.50 for the ten pounds.

I also make a little by paying cash for what I buy. One of the local groceries gives a 2 per cent discount to those who make a deposit with them to pay for their purchases, and thus pay cash.

When rushed for time I go without breakfast but when I take it in my room it consists of some cereal that has been soaking over night and is thus easier to cook and digest in the morning. For lunch I have what might be called a "club sandwich," consisting of two good slices of bread having in it layers of peanut butter, a
slice of raw onion, a slice of raw cabbage, and some salt and pepper. Formerly I also put in a slice of raw pepper but I don’t any more as the price of peppers has gone up. The bread is three cents a loaf and one of these sandwiches takes two slices. The peanut butter costs a cent, and I find that the vegetables average up to a cost of a cent per sandwich, so the whole thing costs three cents. I generally eat this up in the Ag. College and study at the same time, in this way I am sure to chew slowly, get it well masticated, and get all the nutrition possible out of it.

For supper I take some stale bread and skim milk and sugar. Sugar makes the milk taste better and I consider it of great value as an energizer. I have a sweet tooth and sometimes satisfy it with a piece of cake or pie. Some of the fellows who have seen me eat pie or cake at one of the “dogs” have insinuated that I could not do it on twelve cents a day. By eating an apple for lunch and taking a skim milk and bread breakfast, or going without any breakfast, I come out even at the end of the day, and as I said before, many days I don’t want breakfast and thus have four cents for other things.

I am rather fond of clabbered milk, which is made by letting the skimmed milk sour till it is thick like jelly. I believe it has
a good effect on the kidneys and has also much food value. Another thing of which I frequently make a meal is stewed apples. I stew them till quite thick and then sweeten and add a bit of cinnamon. It tastes fine on bread.

The rise in the cost of living has bothered me considerably since September. I have had to drop peppers from my daily menu. An occasional dessert is rice, cooked with raisins. I cook them separately to prevent the coagulation of the rice. I have been helped out some financially with several presents—one, fruit from California—since the World article about my experiment came out. In making my calculations as to what it has cost me to live, however, I always have put them in at market prices.

During the twenty-eight day experiment that I made, I could not go out to meals with friends as I several times was asked to, as the cost of food obtained in this way cannot be well calculated. Since the short course students have been here I have been with one a good deal and frequently he brings in a can of something that has to be prepared with heat, such as canned corn or other vegetables. For heating it for him he gives me half the contents of the can. Xmas I also received a box of canned fruits and some
other things from my mother. Their cost is pretty hard to figure. I might mention here that all I have learned about cooking and the nutritive value of foods has come from her, except some valuable information from Professor Rose and Miss VanRensselaer of the Home Economics Department and from government bulletins on the value of foods. My mother is very economical and without her advice I would never have thought it possible to put the cost of my food at the low figure I have.

Answering "Letters of Advice."

Aside from boarding myself at small cost I guess there is little difference between myself and other freshmen in the Agricultural College who are working their way. I sell Royal typewriters, Webster's International Dictionary, and shoe polish, thus earning the necessary money for current expenses. I could wait table for my board as lots of others do, but I figure that I would lose lots of valuable time doing that and would miss many of the college activities which those who wait table must miss. I can earn more in three hours selling the above articles than the board that I would earn for waiting table for the same length of time would be worth. Most of the letters that I have received are from two classes of people. One of these classes is represented by an old lady who writes that she is rather hard pressed for money and
wants my daily menus to the last detail. The other class is composed of people who are afflicted with stomach troubles and who think that the simple diet that I eat, if applied to their own case would soon cure them. My diet is not particularly tasteful, in fact sometimes when I am sick of it I go without a meal and then the next one tastes as fine as the best meal a king ever sat down to. When I go without a meal I generally drink a large amount of water.

Following is a letter received under recent date. It is a sample of another class of letters which come to me quite often.

No. 1, Pick and Shovel St.,
Buenos Aires, Iceland.

Mr. Sanford,
Dietitian and Economist,
Ithaca, N. Y.

*Dear Sir:—*

We have read of your recent stunts, having read a long account in the "Hawaii Gormandiser." We are greatly interested to note that you have lived for an entire week on one old shoe and a leather belt. But we enclose a new food which, if used judiciously, should last you till your term expires next June. One flake should last a day. Some of the larger flakes, however, can be broken in two with a sledge and cold-chisel and used for two separate days. We hope you will be pleased to use our patent food. Its great strength is due to the liberation of its interatomic energy of inertia.

Very truly yours,

"The Root, Hog, or Die Syndicate."
per X.Y.Z., Secy.
Gleanings From Early Athletic Records.*

Professor C. V. P. Young, '99.

WITH the opening leaves and budding roses there were lively times at Cornell in the Spring of '69. A considerable number of students entered the University at the commencement of the Spring term. Work was actively resumed upon the buildings and grounds. The farm and garden soon began to assume shape, and the busy hum of labor was heard in workshop and laboratory. There was as yet no gymnasium, but the plans for the Military Department contemplated the erection of a building which would include the necessary appliances for the most approved methods of developing muscle. More than that, the excellent arrangement of the hours of University exercises was such that the students' leisure moments all came together; the afternoon was not broken up and frittered away by a recitation in the middle of it, and there were no exercises whatever on Saturday. Consequently during the greater part of the trimester there was ample time for exercise and training.

The blue waters of Cayuga Lake lying in the valley beneath never failed, when the students' eyes were directed toward them, to suggest a topic of interest. Even before the term opened, the feasibility of establishing boat clubs was considered. "We do not purpose to expatiate on the need of exercise for students," wrote one enthusiast, "or on the peculiar advantages of the exercise of rowing. There is not much question about either. But we wish to remark the excellent opportunity, afforded by our situation near the lake, of at least attempting to win some distinction among Colleges as boatmen. There are at present here about three hundred and fifty students, and in a year the number will be greatly increased and perhaps doubled, so that there will be no lack of numbers from which suitable crews may be selected. Furthermore, there are already here several oarsmen of experience and skill, who can make themselves exceedingly useful in conducting clubs and commanding crews. By the presence of these men one great obstacle to an undertaking—the utter ignorance in everybody of the nature of a contemplated project—is entirely removed.

*The following article is a compilation from early publications.
"We are sanguine enough to believe that the day will come when our Carnelian shall slide over the surface of the Cayuga, contesting with the Blue of Yale, and the Magenta of Harvard, the boating championship of American Colleges. To witness the fulfilment of this anticipation, we ask not one-half the time to prepare, that those Colleges have passed in attaining their present high efficiency. Meanwhile, we can practice with the clubs at Hobart over yonder, and for regular drill pull along with the steamboats that run in the summer times between Ithaca and the foot of the Cayuga."

With the first appearance of warm weather the organization of a Baseball Club was eagerly discussed, and soon balls innumerable were seen flying across the Campus, thrown by anxious applicants for positions on the first nine. It was felt from the number who had turned out to hear the Rev. Mr. Calthrop lecture on Physical Development that a good nine could be developed and that there would be no lack of spirit among the students. It was decided at once to apply to the Faculty for assistance in starting the club, which appeal met with a ready and generous reception. A level place of sufficient size not being available on the Campus, the Faculty passed a resolution asking Mr. Cornell to allow them to prepare a place on his premises, as being the best location they could find. Individual members of the Faculty contributed liberally to the fund that was raised. A specimen uniform was placed on exhibition by A. Phillips & Son. The shirt was white flannel with Carnelian trimming, and the pants of light gray flannel. The cap was white with a Carnelian star in the center of the crown. The "tout ensemble" was very pretty, and did much toward breaking up the lethargy that had seemed at times to hang around the club.

The first out of town match was played with the Amateurs of Owego, and went far toward justifying the efforts put forth by Faculty and students. The first of the game was uninteresting, the University Club being at one time thirteen ahead; but toward the close the Amateurs gained so rapidly that it grew intensely exciting. The University Club had completed its eighth inning and were six runs ahead. It was evident that the ninth inning could not be played before dark. The Amateurs were at the bat, having made five runs and two outs. Two men were on the bases. If they could be brought home the Amateurs had won the day.
The batsman put a tremendous fly into center field. Everything depended upon Belden. He caught the ball and won the day, the score standing 41 to 40. The University nine closed this first season by defeating the Creepers of Groton, and received the champion bat of three counties.

The following spring a game was played with the Cortland Normals at Cortland. The team drove to Cortland, leaving Ithaca at 9 and arriving at Cortland at 1:15. The game required three hours and thirty minutes for the playing, and the drive home took from 8:30 to 1:30. Though the team was not victorious, they did their utmost to win, and hoped to succeed in the next game.

During this season occurred the first clash between the classes in baseball, a very hotly contested game being played between the classes of '70 and '71. The game required four hours and twenty minutes and finally went to the Juniors by a score of 56 to 55, the Seniors thereby losing a large number of bets, redeemable in cigars and soda water. In the second game with the Normals at Ithaca, Lothrop did some elegant batting, striking at the first ball every time, and sending it swiftly past the astonished shortstop, who at last relinquished all attempts at stopping them. Several of the members of the Cornell nine suffered because of a defective pair of pants, time being called to allow them to exchange their damaged apparel with outsiders.

A description of the game of baseball at this early period shows many points of similarity with the game as played at present. A spectator thus described it: "Baseball, as played nowadays, differs widely from the old fashioned game. Then a soft ball was used, and instead of cutting a man off at the bases, he was taken on the wing between the bases. The catcher thus was selected more for his accuracy in throwing than in catching. If he could stop a ball with his shins and hit a man between the bases, he was pronounced a prodigy in baseball, and immediately installed a catcher. Now a ball is selected harder than Nero's heart, so that if it hits a man it will knock his brains out, if he happens to have any; if not, it will, at least, put him hors de combat. They have recently issued a second edition to this ball, which is called a dead ball, meaning fatal to the man it hits.

"The next important qualifications in the game are hard hands
and stiff fingers. If a man can shout vociferously and yell Gitty! with gusto, he is immediately treated with a patronizing air and is given a place on the nine. There is, however, one man selected on account of his yelling qualities, who seems to be a very important person in the game. When not otherwise engaged, he is yelling, regardless of pitch or stress, such things as Downy! Downy! Climb! Heave! Hit! Hold that! No one seems to pay attention to him, yet I am told this yelling is necessary. Another important person is the umpire. His prerogative is unlimited. He decides arbitrarily all questions which arise, and may even decide the game before it is commenced. Any appeal from his decisions is considered a great offense. He usually carries a club to enforce his decision.

"The pitcher is the funny man. He usually covers the ball with sand, rolls it around two or three times, gazes fondly upon it, rubs his left hand upon his trousers, gazes intently for a few seconds in a certain direction, then turns and throws the ball in an opposite direction, at a man standing near a bag, called a base. If this man catches the ball he shouts "How's that?" while a man standing near him tumbles down. Then all eyes are turned toward the umpire. If he says "Out," the man who tumbled down gets up and walks off with a swagger. If artistically done, it elicits applause from the crowd. If the umpire says "Safe," the tumbler gets up, brushes off his clothes, walks three steps from the base, and assumes a position which is often seen in pictures of devils welcoming sinners into Hades, while the other man shakes his head and swears. Then they continue until they are tired, when all rush to the umpire, who shouts something which nobody understands, when they all commence to shout, probably trying to settle the game by their abilities as bawlers. I am not a ballist myself, but this sketch is correct as seen by a novice in the national game."

Football was started in the fall of '69 when a game was played between the companies A and B, and C and D, with forty men on a side. The following year class matches were taken up, the first game between the Freshmen and Sophomores being won by the Sophomores and being notable for the fact that both sides kept their humor and abided without dissent to all decisions of Umpires and Referee. The winners were promptly challenged to another
game, with eighty picked men on a side. When the teams lined up the Sophs, after a desperate struggle, twice forced the ball between the trees which marked the goal line. As three goals would win the match, things looked bad for the Freshmen. But the game was not yet decided, nor was it destined to be decided that day, for the third run was carried into the evening; and although the two classes still raced, rushed and kicked until two balls were used up, until the umpires and referee left the game after vain attempts to call off the sides, and until one of their number, a Freshman, was crushed about the breast so as to break two ribs and render him insensible, the efforts of one side were so ably met by the exertions of the other, that at last it was given up by both parties in sheer despair and exhaustion. The struggle was not renewed until the next year, when the play was again stopped by darkness. In this game, summing all up, the Juniors showed the best agility, energy and strength, while the Sophomores, who had practiced well, excelled in endurance, skill, and cheek, and the reaction of these qualities produced the most vehement game yet seen in Ithaca.

The first mention of "track" athletics was contained in a notice of November, 1870, in which it was announced that a foot-race, open to all classes of the University, would take place on a certain Saturday afternoon. The race itself was never held, owing to weather conditions probably; but in a sort of trial on the Saturday preceding, Weeks, of '71, distanced all competitors.

And now, as the winter of '71 set in, with all the activities in the various branches of athletics fairly launched, the need of immediate practice for the muscles was felt and the cry for a gymnasium was raised. The indifference with which the Trustees up to this time had regarded this branch of education was the more surprising on account of the liberality they had shown in every other department of the University. That a change in policy was necessary was seen (at least by the students) in the numerous cases of sick and weakly students, and in the fact that so many of them were obliged to leave their studentship each trimester on account of ill health occasioned by nothing but lack of healthful exercise. "Now," stoutly asserted the student weekly, "while the Faculty wisely gives the hardest tasks to the student, while the bracing winter air incites to a closer study and later hours, over application is apt to clog the brain, and too rigid confinement to de-
How it Strikes a Contemporary.

Being a Letter from a Woman of Sage College After a Term's Experience There.

Editor's Note—The recipient of this letter is an alumnus of the University. He has transmitted the letter to us with permission to publish, feeling as he states that "if this young girl has seen and analyzed the situation correctly, it is one concerning which the university community may well take serious thought." It expresses in a strikingly clear way the view which it claims that the women of Sage College take towards what is often termed the "general undergraduate attitude" on the existence of co-education at Ithaca. Have you ever encountered this view before?

Ithaca, N. Y., Jan. 7, 1913.

Dear Uncle Robert:

You see I am a "man" of my word. I think if I had not given you my promise to write you at the end of my first semester exactly what I should then think about Cornell and things Cornellian, I should stay my pen now; but I see a long line of Quaker ancestresses turning reproachful eyes upon me and hear them saying in accusing tones, "thee gave thy word"; so of course there is naught else to be done. Just the same I wish to say at once and with a directness worthy of those same Quaker ancestresses that I think you took an ignoble advantage of a young girl's guilelessness. You knew Cornell and you must have known something of the magnitude of the task you were imposing. I assure you that if I had suspected half its complexity or half the difficulty I should encounter in the effort to hold myself apart from this mad whirl of strenuous activity called "college life" long enough to interpret it for a wholly unworthy and probably unappreciative uncle, just to give him the pleasure of knowing "how it strikes a contemporary" when the contemporary happens to be a girl (whew! I'm out of breath; are you?)—if I had known all that, I say, I shouldn't have made you any old promise. So now!

What do I think of Cornell! That's a foolish question to have asked a freshman. You might as well have asked me what I think of the Rocky Mountains or anything else huge and elemental and of which I could hope to know at best only bits here and there. Cornell is too big, too complex, for me to have any very comprehensive thought about it. Besides, I'm in it and of it. I can't detach myself and see it in perspective. Certain features and characteristics that reveal themselves in my immediate en-
environment loom large, of course. I don't pretend that I see them in their right relations to the whole of the university life. You ought to be able to judge far better than I. I can only "draw the thing as I see it, for the God of things as they are."

And this is what I see—a great community of young men and a much smaller and rather distinctly separate community of young women, gathered, both of them, from the ends of the earth and out of all sorts of social conditions, but given a real community life by a fundamental community of purpose, a purpose not infrequently obscured in their own minds, I fear, but there nevertheless—the purpose of preparation for the real work of the big world outside.

Now I don't pretend to know much—yet—about the masculine portion of this community. The boys I knew at home have called, of course, and I have met some of their friends,—young men of the same general type and not specially interesting. That is, they wouldn't have been interesting except for the fact that they all shared and expressed a certain curious sentiment—it could hardly be called an idea—which I pursued as a "bugologist" does a butterfly, in order to impale it on the point of a pin and classify it. I think I have its pedigree now, but I'll tell you about that in a minute.

First I want to tell you about the girls and our life here. They're splendid and it's delightful. I realize now that the girls I knew at home were pretty much of one type. We had all been brought up alike; we did the same things, went to the same places, read the same books, lived over the same round of ideas—rather petty ideas, they were too, on the whole.

Here there are all kinds of girls—big girls and little girls, pretty girls, and plain girls, liberal and conservative, rich and poor, brilliant and stupid, though the stupid ones are rare and not destined to stay long if marks in "prelims" are any indication of what may be expected in "finals." No two of them are alike. Their training and experience, their hopes and ambitions are fascinatingly different. Every new girl I meet is a revelation. Some of them are carefully cut, highly polished jewels; some are marble and alabaster; some are plain, useful, substantial building stones; and some are just nice comfortable soapstones, who will spend their lives keeping the world from having cold feet.
As to our life here, we are as busy as bees and as happy as the inhabitants of Arcady—only it isn’t a life of Arcadian simplicity. Would that it were—just now, at least, with “block week” approaching. We have too many “activities,” we go too much, we eat too much candy, we sit up too late,—I could prolong the list of our sins considerably. But here is the saving clause; we all know it and we hope to correct it.

I say we, because if it is to be corrected, it is “up to” us. The women of Cornell are a really self-governing community. We have our student government association, thoroughly organized and actually working and the force behind it is the force of student public opinion. Sometime I’ll tell you all about it but I can’t now. Already this letter grows unconscionably long. I can only add in this connection here that we are a real democracy, we Cornell women; that deep down in the heart of us we are thoroughly democratic.

I had read and been told so often that women are born aristocrats—disagreeable persons used the term snobs instead—that I think I had begun to believe it in spite of myself. The life of the women here at Cornell has disproved that for me for all time. I don’t mean that snobs never appear here. They do; but if they are incurable they don’t stay long, but if they are curable, they go out sound. Snobbery shows its ugly head here frequently enough, goodness knows, as it does everywhere; but the blessed thing is that whenever it bobs up, there is always somebody at hand to hit it.

The great pity is that the same thing is not done, so far as I can see, among the men of the university. Certain forms of snobbery among the men, I have no doubt, meet the same fate as among the women. But there is one peculiar form that apparently does not meet with the reprobation it deserves. This is the sentiment to which I referred some reams back, promising to give you its pedigree.

Probably I can show you best what I mean by telling you some of the things that have happened. I think perhaps you will remember Teddy W——. You have met him at our house once or twice. His father has been one of father’s trusted employees for years—is now cashier of the bank, I think. He did not know that I was coming to Cornell. When he learned that I was here he called on me rather promptly, but I saw before I had talked to
him many minutes that he was not enthusiastic about my being here. This struck me as curious, and I went to the bottom of it in my usual direct fashion.

When I had gotten it all out of him by adroit questioning it amounted to about this—that my presence here placed him in an embarrassing position. It seems that he belongs to one of the fraternities—there seem to be several of this sort—that maintain a tradition that the women of the university are to be ignored. I have not yet been able to extract from them any clear statement of the ground on which this "ostracism" is exercised. It may be that the theory upon which it rests is that these young men are here to devote themselves to severely intellectual pursuits, and to share the social life of the women would distract them and divert them from their high purpose. That would be comprehensible at least and might even command my admiration for their zeal and ambition, though I might believe their method a mistaken one. I have taken a malicious pleasure in suggesting this explanation to Teddy and his friends. It's fun to see them wriggle. Meanwhile, poor Teddy is between the devil and the deep sea. He can't call on me without losing caste here; he can't fail to without subjecting himself to the necessity of all sorts of embarrassing explanations at home. And, therefore, he pleads, won't I please go somewhere else to College? But I think vibrating between the devil and the deep sea will assist the expansion of his soul, if he has any, so I am going to leave him there.

Of course it is perfectly clear that such an attitude on the part of any college organization must rest on one of two beliefs (since the boys distinctly reject the explanation I suggested above). Either these young men believe down in their hearts that they are the lords of creation and that women are inferior creatures on whose part any assumption of equality is to be resented and sternly repressed, in which case the opposition to co-education is only an expression of youthful male egotism, not to be taken seriously since it is practically certain to be outgrown; or they believe that the particular girls here at Cornell are their social inferiors, in which case it is pure snobbery, and that of the most despicable kind.

How widespread this sentiment is in the university community I have no means of knowing. There are numbers of men in the
university, I am certain, who are not affected by it at all. And yet it crops out in the most curious and unexpected places. For example, the men directing the policies of the Christian Association at the present moment have tactfully suggested to the women's association that they give up their quarters in the Association building, since they despair of ever making it the center of the social life of the university as long as the women share it—a building which was given equally for men and women!

Now we may smile good-naturedly at a fraternity that is so foolish as to believe that it enhances its social prestige by asserting the social inferiority of some other group of human beings. That is only comic. But fancy a Christian Association that would sacrifice so fundamentally Christian a principle as the recognition of absolute human equality, whether masculine or feminine, for the sake of attracting to its membership a few male snobs. That seems to me tragic.

Since I have come to Cornell I have heard more than one man say that this is no place for girls, that no sister of his should come here. My observation would lead me rather to conclude that it is no place for boys. I see nothing in the atmosphere here that is not good for the development of the woman mind and soul. If the world is full of male snobs, then it is well for us to know it. We shall have to live and work with them when we get out, and the more completely we understand the species the better. But certainly I should wish to have more assurance than I have at present that the attitude I have encountered here on the part of the men is recognized by the university as a whole for just what it is—that university public opinion, in other words, demands democracy not only between man and man, but between man and woman—before I should wish my brothers to be subjected to its influence.

I have a thousand other things I should like to write you about, and all the rest of them would be pleasant, but I just must not now. Love to Aunt Millie and greetings to everybody. If this letter does not please you, you have only to remember that you brought it on yourself. My debt is paid and the ghosts of my ancestresses are laid.

Your loving niece,

Elizabeth.
University Life in France.

Myron T. Herrick.
United States Ambassador to France.

Among the institutions of modern France, there is none, I think, showing a more democratic spirit in its highest and most generous sense than the university. Necessities of modern times have brought forth popular education. A society disinterested in the needs of the people, that would not make any efforts to take out of its bosom the elite, qualified to govern and to guide the people, would not live. But if proper steps are taken to bring to light the gifted ones, thus enabling the best order of ability to come forward and serve, the nation will gain by it. Such is the aim of the university. It is accessible to all; there is no distinction of class, fortune or birth; one and all have the same right to benefit by a liberal education. At the beginning of this century it was not thus open to all and had more the character of a closed corporation. But now the primary, secondary and superior teaching place everyone on the same footing, and, so to speak, the republican university is life and freedom.

One of its characteristics is its sense of life. Every day a greater place is given to what may be called the preparation for life. The university does its best to introduce the student little by little into the active, militant world where he will have to make his place, and this is done by the learning of science—an all powerful lever—languages, contemporary history and the elements of civic instruction and sound philosophy. Young men have now too much to learn in too short a space of time, especially in France where military obligations take the young men out of the schools, so to speak. And is there anything more difficult, more delicate, than to teach the student to make a distinction, in the multitude of studies, between what will be most beneficial to him and what will be least, thus educating his intelligence at the same time as his character. The ideal education is the culture not only of the intelligence, but also of the judgment of the personal initiative; but a great body like the university is not afraid of such a labor, for it feels that the country has entrusted to it its future, and from the rector to the simple professor, one and all are ready to accomplish their arduous task.

In France, however, there is no "university life" as there is in England or in the United States. The students, when the lectures
or classes are over, are perfectly free to do what they like. In Oxford or Cambridge they depend on their masters. In Germany they have strict associations, the rules of which they must follow, but it is not so with the French student, for once the classes are over he is at liberty, having to answer for his time to no one.

There is an association of students and a so-called "House of Students," but only a small number meet there. In principle the meetings of students are uncertain. For instance, the French students will receive with great enthusiasm those of another country, but next day the "House" will be empty. And, to show in a word the absence of all corporate spirit, the budget of this association is always deficient. In fact there is no central organization here uniting all kinds of students and compelling them to follow certain customs.

You do not see in Paris any distinctively corporate dress. A few years ago they tried to bring the Tam O'Shanter into honor, but this attempt was hardly successful. It seems that the young Frenchman is loth to accept the constraint of the corporate spirit. Individualism is the great ruler of French youth. If, perchance, we can see the students flocking together, all of the same mind, we may be sure that it is with some distinct aim in view; when they meet and agree there is no doubt that they are displeased either with one of the professors, or with some course of studies. When they have gained their point, the grouping scatters of itself. The result of this is that often people quite foreign to the university world take the name of students and appear among the disturbers of the peace. When there is a temporary gathering of students it is often presided over, hap-hazard, by some personalities who are not necessarily chosen on account of their worth. The elite of the students do not take part in all the fuss and agitation which often occurs during the terms of study. The elite live apart, much absorbed in work, and with the only thought that of fighting their way and preparing for the future. For if many young fellows waste a good deal of the time they ought to give to their studies, the greater number devote their best energy to their work, and this is most necessary, for the standard of studies of the French University is very high indeed.

To the American who has witnessed, almost in a generation, the great growth of athletics throughout all student life, the small place that is given to athletics in French universities is quite
noticeable. If the criticism that athletics in English and American universities have been carried to excess is well taken, it may be that the criticism that too little attention is paid it throughout the entire French student body is also a just one, for the neglect of the education of the physical man is something that cannot be remedied in later years.

For the past few years, however, there has been a marked movement towards athletics in France. One occasionally now will see three or four boys in athletic trunks racing through the parks or across the country—a scene which is still unusual and never was seen a few years ago. If the French boy emulates his English and American cousins, thus setting an example for the young men throughout the nation, I believe that we shall see an advance in stature in Frenchmen in another generation which will be quite marked.

Young Frenchmen are strangely divided on account of their political opinions and this is one of the reasons which prevents university life here. In France it is impossible to find a gathering, should it be only a sportive one, without political tendencies. In all rules of so-called associations politics are strongly prescribed but creep in somehow and it is very difficult for people who do not sympathize on this point to associate.

To sum up, there is no room for a real corporation of students. All attempts to group them have utterly failed. They meet their most intimate friends, those who share their own ideas, and remain in that small circle of friends. There are a few clubs; anyone who likes to go there may do so, but as a rule there is only a weekly meeting. One week the rooms will be crowded, another time hardly ten students will be seen. There are no special "restaurants" or "brasseries" for them. A place where a good many will go will be frequented just as well by other people. There is no place in France for a "Heidelberg," and there is no one, as at Cambridge or Oxford, to repress the conduct of the young men when out of the "faculties."

But with all their faults and their love of agitation the students retain the sympathies of all. Student—is there not charm and poetry in this word?—and this simply because the greatest quality of the student is youth. Youth confers an aureola. Who speaks of youth speaks of future, of fortune, of glory, and when we feel that among all these turbulent, impulsive, hot-headed but kind-hearted young fellows, some of them will bring new light and honor to Literature. Science, the Army, the Press, the Bar, we cannot help feeling kindly disposed toward them, for we remember our own youth and enthusiasms.
To the guests of the week we extend a most hearty welcome. May your highest expectations be more than fulfilled in the gay round of festivities which this week always affords, and may you take back with you—besides dance cards and a shingle—a vivid impression of Cornell, with a realization that our university exists in fact as well as in name.

The Sun has now published half a volume of its metropolitan style edition, and nothing has been said pro or con as to the success of the experiment. While we are not disposed to adopt the Widow's method of criticising our contemporaries, we shall be bold enough to express an opinion, knowing well that we voice the sentiments of a large number of undergraduates. In short, we think it is a debatable question whether the Sun, as we see it today, with a larger sized paper
and more extensive news service, is, on the whole, as satisfactory as the five-column *Sun* of 1911-12.

Membership in the Associated Press sounds well, but for a college paper it has its disadvantages. The *Sun* is essentially a Cornell paper. Its readers have a right to expect that at least half its space shall be devoted to Cornell affairs. We of course do not advocate dropping the telegraphic news entirely, but we see no reason why it should not be confined to certain specified columns. The time which the average student can allot to reading his morning paper is necessarily limited. Those of us that have eight o'clocks rarely arise before seven-thirty, and if we are more fortunate in our schedule we still have little time to waste. In other words, we must take our *Sun* with our toast and coffee, or not at all. When the chimes have been ringing for ten minutes and breakfast is claiming at least half of our attention, we are not particularly anxious to read about murders in Georgia or election riots in France. As we glance over the headlines in an effort to select what is most important, we cannot help recalling the paper that was before us last year, with the news of the world carefully condensed and presented on a page by itself so that we might take it or leave it according to the time at our disposal.

In the coming term, through the generosity of Mr. Schiff, Cornellians will have the opportunity of hearing Professor Erich Marcks of Hamburg in a series of lectures on "The Origin and Growth of the German Empire." This is not a genuine exchange professorship, but it is the next thing to it, and the practicability of an annual exchange may, in a way, be judged by the registration in Professor Marcks' course.

The exchange idea originated at Harvard in 1904 and has spread rapidly. Harvard has exchanged a member of its faculty with the University of Berlin regularly for nine years; with the Sorbonne of Paris for two years; and with several of the western colleges in this country. Columbia and other large universities have followed Harvard's example, and the movement has proved itself a success from every point of view. The educational advantages of such a scheme are obvious. Hearty undergraduate appreciation of Professor Marcks' course would prove that it is time for Cornell to fall in line.
THE VIOLENT WARD
Morris G. Bishop, '13,

The Signs of the Times.

Now the New Year, reviving Block Week's fires,
The thoughtful Stood to solitude retires,
And the WHITE SIGNS OF EDDIE on the trees
Puts forth; and PIKER in his room perspires.

*****

For Jes' 'fore Block Week.

For Junior Week, with lots of candies, cakes an' toys,
Was made, they say, for proper kids and not for naughty boys;
So wash yer face an' bresh yer hair, an' mind yer p's an' q's,
An' don't bust out yer prelims, and do cut out the booze;
Say "Yessum" to the Doctor, an' "Yessur" to the Prof.
An' when Professor makes a joke, jes' laff yer head half off;
And, thinkin' of the blissful things that Junior Week shall see,
Jest 'fore Block Week be as good as yer kin be!

*****

A Voice from the Submerged Classes.

(Showing what makes Socialists.)

And when they slide past in their big automobiles, you can hear the faultless young gentleman sitting between them say, "Boardman Hall, the Library, and, ah see! A fine specimen of Cornell student, a typical College Boy, seen in his native surroundings. Note the college hat, the college mackinaw, and the college La Penitencia Rutabaga, a five-cent cigar in all but price. On the right is Morrill Hall—" and so out of your life. But oh, my three thousand brothers to whom Junior Week is but a breathing-spell between terms, who will attend the Star the
night of the Junior Prom, who speak to no female between Christmas and Easter, try to be as scenic as possible; help to make the "throng of students" on the campus very successful throngs. And if you become despondent, think of Farmers' Week, when touring parties from back of Turkey Hill will pull off our raincoat buttons for souvenirs and old ladies will poke us curiously with umbrellas.

Where Ignorance is Bliss.

Why does the Book of Exodus omit the eighth and most dreadful plague of all—the plague of Lyceum stock-companies.

The Prayer of the Age.

Ah, sweet professor, give me only one more chance!

Gleaning from Early Athletic Records.

(Continued from Page 291.)

moralize the system. The lake denies the oarsmen the privilege of rowing, and the snowy ground forbids the outdoor sports of baseball and football. But the gymnasium, which should be, but is not, a feature of this institution, would furnish a ready means of obtaining exercise, of educating the muscles and relaxing the mind during the winter months. In it our boatmen and ball men would obtain a good physique for the duties of the warmer season, and would be more fitted to represent our University abroad. The genuflections on the bars, ladders, rings and trapezes, the grace of dumbbell and Indian-club practice, and the rapidity of parry and thrust in fencing and boxing, should all be as commonplace scenes as the sight of an Alpine hat. We must have a gymnasium."

Here endeth the first reading.
WINTER FIXTURES
The Standard of Quality, Style and Price
Anything from a Store Stool to a Complete Outfit

One of those "Classy" WINTER Outfits

We Design and Manufacture SPECIAL STORE FIXTURES of all kinds
WRITE US—STATE YOUR REQUIREMENTS—WE WILL DO THE REST

WINTER CATALOGS—The Books that Show You
Books that you will need and will keep
The most complete work of its kind ever published
Size 9 x 12, 3 volumes, 600 pages complete

The M. Winter Lumber Co.
Established 1865
High Grade Fixture Makers
SHEBOYGAN, WIS., U.S.A.

They are shipping "Winter Quality" fixtures to all parts of the United States and to foreign countries. Their large catalog is free for the asking to all who contemplate purchasing anything in the line of High Grade Fixtures or cases.

Have you seen our Auxiliary Caselets?
Our judgments, like our watches, seldom agree—but they are usually within a few seconds of each other on

**Velvet**

The Smoothest Tobacco

One man likes it better in a pipe—another prefers it in a cigarette. But however Velvet is smoked, or wherever, it is always rich and flavorful, always free from burn or bite.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
We Bank on QUALITY

We have been awarded the official class pipe from '04 to '15 inclusive.

We carry a large stock of each class.
Now is the time to get your class pipe.

University Smoke Shop
Ithaca Hotel

The Graduating Thesis

if typewritten, obviates possibility of errors or misunderstandings, and is in the best form for permanent preservation. Yet many are handwritten—and sometimes woefully lacking in legibility—either because of first cost or lack of portability of so-called standard machines.

Many University Students

professors, authors, lecturers, editors, teachers, tourists, clergymen, business men and others who have any considerable letters to write, articles to edit, notes to transcribe or other work requiring legibility, will be interested in the CORONA typewriter, which embodies every desirable feature of the best. It has Universal Keyboard, two-color ribbon, special manifolding arrangement, is beautifully finished, is compact—being only 6½ inches high, reduced to 3½ inches when folded—weighs only 6 lbs., or, with regular carrying case—only 10"x11¾"x4¾" outside—8½ lbs.—Price $50 with case.—Hand-sewed leather case at small advance.

Davis-Brown Electric Co., Inc.
115-117 S. Cayuga St. (Next to Lyceum) ITHACA, N. Y.
The Efficient Man

What he knows and should know

You as an Efficient Man Know

It is constantly keeping posted concerning things which are just ahead and on the point of development that enables the Successful Man to be a Successful Alan.

Do You Know That

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE presents each month articles written by leaders in all lines of industrial progress, men who do things worth knowing about.

WOULD YOU like to be informed of the important articles to appear during the next three months, articles you can't afford to miss? Then send 25c for a current copy of Cassier's Magazine, if stamps if you wish and we will send you each month for three months a descriptive list of its contents.

SPECIAL OFFER
Six Months Trial Subscription to CASSIER'S MAGAZINE for $1.00

The regular price is $3.00 a year. Better subscribe today, there is no time like the present to do a Wise thing.

The Cassier Magazine Co.
12 W. 31st St., New York

LAUGHLIN

Non Leakable—Self Filling

Fountain Pen

No extensions to "remember"
No Locks to "forget"

The Pen without trouble

Guaranteed absolutely non-leakable—pen and feed kept moist and primed, insuring a free uniform flow of ink, instantly upon contact with writing sheet.

May be carried in any position in pocket or bag without possibility of leaking or sweating.

Every pen guaranteed satisfactory to the user—or money refunded—size illustrated in this advertisement

$2.50 by mail prepaid

to any address—plain black chased or mottled as desired.

It is not necessary to write us a letter, simply enclose $2.50 and a slip of paper containing your name and address and we will mail the pen by return mail.

Send us the name of your dealer, that you asked to show you a LAUGHLIN Non-Leaking, Self-Filling Fountain pen and we will send you free of charge one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Pen Holders.

It is not required that you purchase a pen to get this Safety Holder, we simply want the names of dealers who do not handle this pen, that we may mail them our catalogue.

Address
LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
833 Griswold Street
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

ALEXANDER SHOES

FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

Correct Style
Moderate Prices
Prompt Service

T. D. SULLIVAN
Ithaca Agent
Hotel Imperial

HEADQUARTERS FOR COLLEGE MEN.

Hotel Imperial

Robert Stafford, Proprietor

Broadway, 31st and 32nd Streets, New York City

Copeland Townsend, Manager

First National Bank

CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital
Surplus
Undivided Profits
and
Stockholder's Liability

$600,000.00

Your Account Solicited
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal.

The advance of his Grand Army into Russia is the turning point in his career and marks the beginning of his downfall. The picture shown herewith from Ridpath's history, the original of which was displayed at the World's Fair at Chicago, marks but one event out of thousands which are fully described and illustrated in the world-famous publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

We have shipped this splendid set to delighted readers living in every state of the Union and every owner is more than satisfied. We offer the remaining sets of the last edition

At LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the Coupon below. Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his widow derives her income from his history, and to print our price broadcast, for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, might cause great injury to future sales.

Six Thousand Years of History

Ridpath takes you back to the dawn of history long before the Pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylonia's wealth and luxury; of Greek and Roman splendor; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers every race, every nation, every time and holds you spellbound by its wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written.

Ridpath's Graphic Style

Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equalled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of fiction.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
CHICAGO
The Morse
High Speed Chain

For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable
For prices and full details, address
Morse Chain Company

Newly Equipped Modern
Dry Cleaner
Steam Dyeing
Steam Pressing

Smoke
PALLAS Cigarettes

A. P. PARASCOULY CO.
74 Beaver St. New York

Fraternity Emblems to order only
Hand rolled, highest quality imported tobacoo, selected by our expert blender. Monograms, flags, initials on orders of 500 or over free. Box of 100 Pallas, $2.00. Mail to us 20c and we will send you a sample box of 10 cigarettes.
FROSH!

GO where the Upperclassmen go
TO get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
NIC also cleans and reshapes hats
He sells peanuts and candies, too

CORNELL SHOE SHINING PARLORS
PRIVATE BOOTHs FOR LADIES
101 N. TIOGA ST. Also S. E. Cor. State and Tioga Sts.

KIMBALL Pianos and Piano Players
One of the World's Best. Prices Right.

E. E. ALLEN - 138 W. State St.

For Good Clothing Furnishings of course you come to

Buttrick & Frawley

THE MIRACLE WORKER

Schneider's German Ointment
Positively cures Piles, Eczema, Old Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Blood Poison, Colds, Sore Throat, Sore Lungs, Chilblains, Corns, Bunions, Boils, Sprains. It has cured Cancer and cured to stay.
Price 25 Cents
Postpaid on Receipt
On sale at all Druggists
CHARLES J. SCHNEIDER,
17 Water St. AUBURN, N. Y.

Football! Trade with us and get 5% discount in Cash when you make your purchases.

STUDENT SUPPLY STORE
The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

**Burn's Family Bread**

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

---

When in Rochester stop at the **Hotel Rochester**

- **250 Rooms all with Bath**
- **European Plan**
  - $1.50 and up

**National Hotel Co., Prop.**

*GEO. W. SWEENY  WM. D. HORSSTMANN*

*President  Manager*
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The

Men’s Hotel

Pearl and Genessee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week

Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men’s Christian Association.

Wool’s Home Made Crackers

Not the Cheapest but BEST

Don’t get Bald. Use

HYKI TONIC

and save your HAIR.

$50.00 REWARD
for any case of Dandruff we cannot eradicate with

HYKI TONIC

Kills the germs to which all scalp diseases are due.

Applications at all first-class barber shops
50c and $1 Bottles for sale at White & Burdick Co.

Manufactured by

Universal Scalp and Hair Remedy Co.,
414 Prospect Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
DON'T FAIL TO TRY
NEA-TO
PEPSIN
GUM
The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors
MADE IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Hofbrän
Restaurant and Cafe
199-201 Pearl St.
21 West Eagle St. Buffalo, N. Y.

Williams Bros.
Manufacturers of
Well Drilling
Machinery and Tools
STATE, CORN & SENECA STS.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Intercollegiate Bureau of Academic Costume

COTRELL & LEONARD
472-478 Broadway
Albany, N. Y.
Makers of CAPS, GOWNS and HOODS to the American Colleges and Universities

Illustrated bulletin, samples, etc. on application

Excellent Service day and night

at the
Model Restaurant
125 E. State St.

WE RESERVE TABLES BY PHONE

TRY OUR SPECIAL DINNERS AND SUPPERS

C. C. Blumer - - Proprietor

FITCH STUDIO

Photos for Students

TRY IT. They will surprise you.

QUALITY and TONE

Over Brook's Drug Store

When you send candy to a charming young woman, you pay her a compliment. In choosing Mary Elizabeth's Chocolates and Bon Bons for the gift, you convey to your friend in subtle fashion, a second compliment — appreciation of her excellent taste and judgment.

Mary Elizabeth

485 South Salia St. SYRACUSE, N.Y.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#1</th>
<th>LUIGI SANTOPADRE</th>
<th>THE BEST</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Shoe Repairing in all Branches. Good Work and Lowest Price</td>
<td>The Sanitary BARBER SHOP where you get the Best Service</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>216 N. Aurora St. ITHACA, N.Y.</td>
<td>Under Ithaca Hotel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>F. H. ESCHENBURG</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#2</th>
<th>KOHM &amp; BRUNNE MERCHANT TAILORS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#3</th>
<th>ANDRUS &amp; CHURCH,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Booksellers, Stationers, Printers and Bookbinders,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>143 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>#4</th>
<th>Typewriters</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>New and Second Hand</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>ALL MAKES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Sold, Rented and Repaired</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Supplies for all Machines</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>H. L. O’Daniel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Both Phones 202 N. Tioga St.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ITHACA SAVINGS BANK
ITHACA, N. Y.

For Good Pressing
Sign up with
J. C. DURFEY

Dye Works:
409 W. State Street

Branch:
316½ College Avenue

The Corner Book Stores
Ithaca, New York

Norton Printing Company

Look for the big, red sign
Foot of the Hill
College, Fraternity and Commercial Printing.

Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and Corporation Seals, Printing Outfits, Engraved Cards, Etc.
Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPHS that suit the students.

138 E. STATE ST.

Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallery

D. S. O’BRIEN,

Dealer in CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.

I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork, Lambs, Veal and Poultry.

The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.

Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

EASTMAN
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

prepares young men and women for positions of trust and responsibility, and assists them to

Paying Positions

Comprehensive course of study, Liberal policy, Faculty of Specialists, Strong lecture course, Ideal location, Excellent record of over 52 years, More than 50,000 alumni. Prospectus and Calendar may be had on application. Address

Clement S. Gaines, L.L.D., Pres’t
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

R. C. Osborn & Co.
119-121 East State Street

We carry in stock the largest assortment of 5 and 10 cent package candies in the city. See the line before ordering for the Club or Fraternity Store.

PRICES ALWAYS LOWEST
CANDY ALWAYS FRESH

Take a look at our Cornell Stationery, Cornell Banners, Skins, Waste Baskets, Fountain Pens. We make lowest rates on Magazine Subscriptions.

R. C. Osborn & Co.
119-121 East State Street

At the Sign of the
Green Lantern Tea Room

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN
THE LINE OF FOOD

Open week days from 11 A. M to P. M. and after the theatre

Over 140 E. State St.

Sundays— from 6 to 8 P. M

Opposite Tompkins County Bank
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

ROBINSON'S 214 E. State St.

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever

We offer you 24 years of experience outfitting students, (2) shops, (1) factory. We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation—(just ask any one on this subject.)

COME AND SEE US.

L. C. BEMENT  
142 East State St.  
The Toggery Shops  
413 College Ave.

Jamieson-McKinney Co., Inc.,
Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Water Heating. All Kinds of Steam Gas and Water Supplies.

Picture Framing - Smith's

315 E. State St.  
Ithaca, N. Y.

The Bool Floral Co.
215 East State St.
Choice Cut Flowers
Carnations, Roses and Violets
Blooming Plants, Jardineres Ferns, Palms, etc.

Decorations for all occasions.

“The Kind She Likes”
Famous Since 1842
Whitman's
CHOCOLATES AND CONFECTIONS
Large assortment at MAYERS
203 East State Street
LENT'S MUSIC STORE
122 North Aurora St.
is the place to buy
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry
323-325 EDDY STREET
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree
111 N. TIOGA ST.
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office

Do your BANKING
—at
THE TOMPKINS COUNTY
NATIONAL BANK
Colonial Building
"Tell it to Sweeney"

at ZINCK'S

SEAMAN'S LIVERY  P. T. KELLY, Proprietor

SOUTH TIOGA ST.  (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn) ITHACA, N. Y.

Special Attention paid to Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders

Bell phone 37  Our Automobiles are also at your service  Ithaca phone 211

The Sanitary Barber Shop

No Long Waits. Hair Cutting and Scalp Treatment a Specialty

Opposite the Alhambra  110 N. Aurora St.

Just a Word!

Mackinaws

AT

$6 to $10

Sweaters

$2 to $10

E. B. BAXTER

The Quality Shop

150 East State Street

ITHACA, N. Y.

One Price to All
At the Alumni Dinner

Make the old grads feel at home. They smoke Fatimmas, too.

With each package of Fatima you get a pennant coupon, 25 of which secure a handsome felt pennant—Colleges, Universities and Fraternal Orders (12x32)—selection of 115.

Lippett Myers Tobacco Co.

"Distinctively Individual!"
CHOICE MEATS

Special Attention given
to
Fraternity Houses
and
Private Families

D. S. O'BRIEN

225 N. Aurora St, 430 N. Cayuga St.

Wholesale Branch - 211 E. Buffalo St.
Cornell's First Basketball Championship

The Why and Whither of It

By

Dr. Albert H. Sharpe
and Ralph Morgan
Landmarks of Typewriter Progress

Such are all the recent developments of the Remington (Visible Models 10 and 11)

Among these developments are:

The Built-in Decimal Tabulator—which makes the decimal tabulating mechanism an integral part of the typewriter.

The Tabulator Set Key—which eliminates all hand setting of the tabulator stops.

The Column Selector—which determines, by the stroke of a single key, the exact point on each line where the writing is to begin.

The Adding and Subtracting Remington (Wahl Mechanism)—which combines in one typewriter, and in one operation, the functions of the writing machine and the adding machine.

Every one of these new developments is an evidence of the perpetual leadership of the Remington Typewriter. Illustrated booklet descriptive of all recent Remington improvements, sent on request.

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)

111 Dickerson St.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

——— Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492. ———

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
Souvenirs

You will find distinctive souvenirs at the Co-op. Souvenir Postals and View Books are always in demand. We have the regular stunty postals as they come out. Look over the line every week.

THE CO-OP  Morrill Hall

"IT IS DELICIOUS"

Baker's Caracas Sweet Chocolate

Just the right combination of high grade cocoa, sugar and vanilla to please the taste

MADE ONLY BY
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1780  DORCHESTER, MASS.

Brooks Brothers, Clothiers

ESTABLISHED 1818

Our Spring and Summer Stock is now ready.
It shows the usual season's changes and is especially complete in the way of Traveling and Outing Garments, Attractive Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Soft and Derby Hats, Shoes, Leather Goods.

Representative Mr. Walker at Sheldon Court every month

Send for illustrated catalogue.
# Cornell Era

## Table of Contents

Copyright, 1913, The Cornell Era, Inc,

Vol. 45  March, 1913  No. 6

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Enthusiasm</td>
<td>Morris G. Bishop, '13</td>
<td>333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capt. G. C. Halsted</td>
<td></td>
<td>333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The First Championship Five</td>
<td>Ralph Morgan</td>
<td>333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Season—A Stepping Stone,</td>
<td>Dr. Albert A. Sharpe</td>
<td>336</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Response from the &quot;Snobbish Aristocracy&quot;</td>
<td></td>
<td>337</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Artless Ithaca, Verse</td>
<td>Morris G. Bishop, '13</td>
<td>339</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How it Hit a Contemporary</td>
<td></td>
<td>340</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Claims of Cultural Studies,</td>
<td>Professor Charles E. Bennett</td>
<td>345</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Railway Signal Engineering as a Profession,</td>
<td>Fred D. Corey, '92</td>
<td>353</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Le Renseur, Verse</td>
<td>Nicholas Kopeloff</td>
<td>357</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do We Really Need Dormitories ?</td>
<td>Raymond T. Kelsey, '15</td>
<td>358</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An International Congress of Students at Cornell</td>
<td>Louis P. Lochner</td>
<td>361</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>True Sport and Sportsmanship</td>
<td>S. F. Peer</td>
<td>364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorials</td>
<td></td>
<td>368</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Violent Ward</td>
<td></td>
<td>370</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Legibility is Essential

VOID the possibility of misunderstandings through careless handwriting.
Make your letters, reports theses, etc. neat and legible.

A TYPEWRITER will always accomplish this

To those who wish to take advantage of purchasing the latest models in typewriters at the lowest prices, we offer a great opportunity to save considerable money on new and rebuilt machines.

We are at your service to sell you any kind of a typewriter that you may desire.

The Cornell Era, Inc.
143 East State street
Ithaca, N. Y.
Enthusiasm.


Ours is not, perhaps, the most villainous of all Ages; but it is assuredly an Age of excessively little Enthusiasm. It is an Age of incredulous and corrosive laughter, of polite triumphant sneers rather than good thumping guffaws. We are all striving painfully, in a hot frenzy of competition, to be funnier than God made us. We scissor out sorry tales of other men's distress of mind and body-bruises; we strip nobility and worth and all we were taught to revere of its majesty, and furbish it forth in the grotesqueness of the commonplace; we tram our sullen brains to react to the sounds we hear in human conversation and to fling back a word of different signification but born of the same pose of the vocal chords. Then crying, "Lo, I have made a Pun; rejoice with me!" We make hoarse throat-noises, beast-like. Supreme in the consciousness of our own endowments, we pity none as him who has no sense of humor; not thinking that he may yet pity even us, having a sense of the ridiculous. With the utmost politeness do we tiptoe from the sad house of him who makes us think to the bright circle about him who makes us laugh. And there the twisted brows relax, and rare jokes flash anent the solemn old fish across the way, so—ho!—so serious!

For the funniest thing in all this merry world is that which is most serious. As Enthusiasm can be nothing else but serious, it is a subject for right royal jests. And so because we are so clever, Enthusiasm is dead. The modern parson rallies the old theology, without Enthusiasm for the new; the professor baits the church, without enthusiasm for his science; the student finds much that is laughable in the science, without Enthusiasm for his ignorance; Enthusiasm is dead. Patriotism, political uprightness, chastity, truthfulness—lots of capital things can be said about them. But Enthusiasm is dead. Socialism, Post-Impressionism, Christian Science—fantastic schemes of visionaries, Enthusiasts. So Enthusiasm is dead, dead—come frolic on its grave.

This is the night-mare of the pessimist, a piece of echoing, soulless rhetoric. It is not true.
G. C. Halsted, 14.
Captain of Cornell’s First Intercollegiate Championship Five.
The First Championship Five.

Ralph Morgan.

Secretary, Inter-Collegiate Basketball League.

CORNELL has won the championship of the Inter-Collegiate League!

For the first time since Cornell has been playing basketball the big red team from Cayuga Lake has come out on top. And the championship was won in one of the most warmly contested schedules played since the beginnings of organized College basketball some 12 years ago. Princeton, Dartmouth and Pennsylvania all presented formidable fives while Columbia, the 1912 champion, was the weakest team in the League. In as much as the Cornell victory was clean cut and decided before the schedule was complete, the victory is all the more creditable.

Cornell put out an evenly balanced machine which was developed by a competent coach into one of the best scoring teams that has ever played basketball. The Cornell play was built around the clever Halsted brothers at guard, who, besides being clever defensive men, were dead shots for the basket. Captain G. C. Halsted, is probably the best all around player in the league, not brilliant, perhaps, but always consistently good. He is, at this writing, the League’s best scorer from the field and is only outdistanced in total scoring by Salmon, the clever little Princeton player who has made a great showing from the foul mark. Captain Halsted may out-score the Orange and Black star, however, by the end of the season, as Princeton has finished its schedule and the present comparison is made from Salmon’s record in eight games and Captain Halsted’s record in but seven.

H. C. Halsted, while hardly so strong a player as his brother,
is undoubtedly a star and Coach Sharpe has developed him into one of the best men that the writer has ever seen in a Cornell jersey.

Lunden and Cross at forwards are two of the most aggressive players in the League. Lunden played an exceptionally fine floor game, was close to follow the ball at all times and was a great feeder for Cross, the two Halsteds and Haeberle. Too often the crowd in the stands overlooks the good work done by a "floor player." Too often it is the man who lands the goal who gets the applause and even the credit for the victory, while the man is overlooked who makes the goal possible by diving into a scrimmage, getting the ball, working it up the floor and passing it to the man who is in position to shoot. And so Lunden must be given all credit for his neat floor work. Incidentally he was also an excellent shot and it was his timely field goal in the game against Pennsylvania at Philadelphia on February 15th that gave Cornell the "break of the game" and started the victory which clinched the championship.

Cross, too, the other forward, was a timely shot and a hard-working, steady player. He had size, speed and an ease of motion that enabled him to do his best in playing a strong team game.

The Intercollegiate League was fortunate in having three good centers this year. McLanahan of Princeton, Selbach of Pennsylvania and Haeberle of Cornell—and of these three it's a toss-up in the writer's mind which is the best man. Suffice it to say that Haeberle held his own in every game he played and was a steady painstaking player.

A championship team must be well represented at the pivotal point as so many plays are built around the man who jumps the ball. Haeberle is endowed by nature to be an ideal center man and as he played his position aggressively he was naturally a big factor in team play after tipping the ball to a Cornell man on the jump and starting his team with the ball. One of the greatest factors that contributed to the Cornell victory this year was the fact that the "big red team" kept possession of the ball during the most part of the games played this year. And this was due to the fact that the whole five was imbued with the idea of following the ball, from the moment it was jumped off by the center
men until the final whistle blows. The truth of the well known basket ball slogan "Play the ball and not the man, to win" was never better proven than by Cornell's play this year. It is the team that "plays the ball" that wins every time."

Basketball in general this year seemed more popular than ever before. Larger crowds turned out to see the matches. Enthusiasm was more evident and the general opinion was that the game was about right. Of course there were some criticisms as there always are, but from the writer's point of view the 1913 season was the best ever and his heartiest congratulations go to Captain Halsted, Coach Sharpe and the players of the championship Cornell team.
THE basketball situation at Cornell at the present time is a pleasing one. The team has played thirteen games and won nine; in the Inter-collegiate League, it has played seven and won six and as all the other teams of the league have lost three or more, it could lose the one remaining game with Dartmouth and still retain the championship.

This rather unexpected but highly satisfactory record can be attributed to the individual ability of the members of the team rather than to their team-work. It is to be an asset of next year's team. The Inter-college League is productive of much good, and the best players from these teams should make the 'Varsity hustle next year to retain their positions. If the inter-college baseball and football teams could go through such a schedule in their respective sports as did the basket ball college teams this season, the results would surely be gratifying. It is an ideal system and properly looked after would be the source of much strength.

The 'Varsity team consisted of the following men: Lunden, Cross, Haeberle, H. C. Halsted and G. C. Halsted. The last named was the captain and played guard with his brother. These men were the two best all-around players in the league in their positions and will undoubtedly be placed on the lists in the different basket ball selections for an all-college five. Cross was a last year's substitute and was noted for his close following of the ball. He made many baskets with his guard hanging on to him. Lunden and Haeberle were new men and show possibilities for the future. Lunden was a forward and covered more territory than any of the others but was not so effective as he will be after this year's experience. Haeberle proved to be a consistent center and when his work quickens up a bit he will give them all trouble.

Stewart, Dedericks, Jandorf, Peters, Riley, Edlund and Zimmer formed the rest of the squad, and afforded good practice for the 'Varsity all season. Riley got into more league games than any of the others, Stewart played in the second Penn game and Dedericks had the honor of winning the first Columbia game by caging two field goals in the last five minutes of play.

Most of the squad are due to return next year and the keen competition should bring out another good team.
A Response from the "Snobbish Aristocracy."

A Graduate Student.

The sentiment expressed in the "Dear Uncle Robert" letter published in the Era last month cannot be passed by among Cornell students without arousing more than casual interest, or the acknowledgment that it is a cleverly written article. When one considers the large part which women are playing in the world to-day, any question which affects the relations of men and women in this student community of ours must be of deep interest to the men as well as to the women students.

First let me say, earnestly and emphatically, as one who has been fortunate enough to be intimately acquainted with a large number of the women students, that they are indeed "splendid" and "interesting." It has been my privilege to judge them in several different ways; I have had the opportunity of knowing them as students by being an instructor, and have made more or less of a study of character and personality in this way. In another manner, I have had another view of their temperament. One often receives a different impression of a person if he waits on him or her three times a day, as I have, than if he merely sees that person once in a while in the evening, or in a class-room. But mostly I have known them in a purely social way, as friends and acquaintances. In my experience, Cornell women are women of more than ordinary character and personality, and, as a group, are not socially inferior to any group of men that I know of in the University.

But what of the truth of this statement that the men are aristocratically or snobbishly ostracising the women from the social life of the university community? It is with a feeling akin to shame that one must admit that there is some truth in it. What is the cause of this attitude?

First, and surely, is the fact that some men, and some organizations of men, have the lamentable opinion that they are the "lords of creation." When one hears this fact evidenced by a student asserting before his classmates that the women of the University are a disgrace to it, and that they are destroying Cornell's prestige by being here, one cannot help but pity the individual who expresses such ignorance of our fellow-beings, and such lack of knowledge of the true relation of men and women.
It is regrettable that so many men come to Cornell with few or no ideas about co-education, and accept without question the statement which has been handed down to them by upperclassmen, that the women of Cornell are an undesirable, nay, even delicterious, group of beings, who exist on our Campus, who are to be totally ignored, and who are always to be spoken of deprecatingly and apologetically at home. Because the "Co-eds" of many colleges generations ago were not all that might be desired, and did not enter into the social life of the community, is it fair that the women of to-day, who are entirely different, should be placed on the same basis, and excluded from the university society? Because a man has heard, as a sort of tradition that the "Co-eds" are to be avoided, is he justified when making a speech on the platform of his home high school in apologizing for the fact that Cornell is coeducational, in saying publicly that this is really no place for women, that he would not have his own sister come up here? Is this serving the interests of our Alma Mater, or trying to get the best students to come to Cornell?

What is to be thought of that man's society or social organization which holds it as a principle or a tradition, that it is "bad form" or bad taste to call on the women at Sage? An organization, which merely hangs together by a framework of such obsolete, antiquated, traditional expressions of social caste has no place in this democratic community.

But, on the other hand, are the men entirely to blame for this state of affairs? Has not the "much smaller and distinctly separate community of young women" mentioned by the previous writer been partly culpable for the attitude of the men by its very exclusiveness. A great many men have asked me how they might get acquainted at Sage, or in what way they might meet some of the women students. Are the men wholly to blame for the fact that there seems to be absolutely no way for the men and women of Cornell to meet each other, except at Barnes Hall socials, Somerset "Y" meetings, or similar gatherings? Is not the Sage "tradition" that the women shall not speak to the men, even though they have been in the same class for a whole semester, unless they have been formally introduced, almost as foolish as the tradition of some of the men in ignoring the women?

What are we students of Cornell going to do about it? It is
indeed "up to us," as the previous writer has said, for in this community of ours it is the sentiment or public opinion of the whole, and not the efforts of the few, which accomplishes the ultimate results. We are responsible for the improvement of these conditions. It is high time that all the men of the University come to realize, what those who stop to think about it must appreciate, namely, that Cornell is co-educational: that the women here are on an equality with the men, socially as well as intellectually; and that they have a part in our university community just as much as women have a part in our social life at home.

We must brand that man, who boasts at the end of his senior year that he has never entered Sage College, as not truly and thoroughly Cornellian, and we must brand that fraternity or social organization, which holds that its members shall not become acquainted with Sage women, as not fulfilling its proper purpose in a student's life.

We must see to it that the men and women who are now entering Cornell, and those who shall come after them, who listen to us when we go home and talk Cornell to them do not take the attitude which has been evidenced here in the past towards the women, but that they rather shall enter with the clear idea of Cornell for Cornellians, be they men or women.

Artless Ithaca.


One sullen eve of wind and angry rain
Within a shop's bright cheer, we stood at gaze
On shimmering asphalt, rain-streaked window-pane,
And shops, with magic radiance ablaze.
And muddy pools were glorified with light,
The rails, bright-silvered, flung their brightness on;
Black hurrying forms shot out of blackest night,
Glistened a sudden moment, and were gone.
But my Companion's voice continued still—
"In Ithaca the Artist is accursed,
I find no Art, my yearning Soul to fill,
No Beauty, to appease my Being's thirst."
How it Hit a Contemporary.

The Dead Letter Office.

Note by the Author.—Being a letter from a man at Cornell after a term's residence, to his feminine cousin at Wisconsin, which has obviously fallen into the hands of the Editor of The Era.

Dear Cousin Olive:

You see I am a "co-ed" of my word. You think that there are no men quite like those at Wisconsin, for they are the cream of the West, and mighty fine specimens of what we like to think is the "typical American." They are; but you reckoned without the Alma Mater to which I have so recently come—Cornell. It is needless for me to enumerate the scenic features of which we boast, you know them from hearsay, and your University above the lake is very similar to ours, with this exception that the crews on our body of water, inevitably lead yours at the finish of the Annual Intercollegiate Regatta. But enough of this "recitative by the chorus." You want me to tell you of the girls I have met, and more especially of the "Una Solaque" to whom I consecrate each breathing moment. Shall I describe her to you—but I am getting ahead of my story. I must first tell you something of the spirit which permeates this University, and in so doing I shall consider only the men as constituting the most important factors which influence it. (That last brick just missed my ear—you suffragette!)

The men here (and most peculiar to relate I include professors under this alluring caption) strike one as being, almost universally, youthful in spirit. What I mean to convey is, that they are alive to current questions, their minds grapple with practical problems, and not the mediaeval sophistries which prove so enervating. They effervesce with enthusiasm for their work, they enter into all their activities, social, athletic, and otherwise I hate to divulge any of the details which the latter covers) exuberantly. And where Youth is in the ascendency, one expects to find extremes of all kinds; which brings me to the next factor constituting Cornell spirit—namely, cosmopolitanism.

We find focussed here the heterogenous elements of the "Melt-
ing pot,” before, after, and during fusion. Can it be otherwise than inevitable that where such an active cosmopolitanism exists, a democracy flourisheth which even your University can hardly equal? While, to my knowledge, there are more fraternities here than at any other University, democracy has not been impaired. I doubt not but that the College of Agriculture is a valuable antitoxin to anything which would tend to undermine that feature of our national character upon which all classes in oratory are so fond of expounding.

But now, fair Coz, I come to that portion of our Collegiate existence which is collectively known as the “co-eds” Ahime—(business of shedding a tear) I know what terrible fate will be mine, if ever these words meet the gaze of her with whom man has sought to find favor since Adam indulged in his first pomeological experiments. Still the co-eds are a factor of our University life (at least that seems to be their exterior purpose), and as such, present somewhat of a problem. Please don’t smile at me, and say very sagely that there is a woman in the case, that I met her at—

Well to be quite frank, (and surely cousins may be that), there are precious few that I have met—and then I am convinced it was purely accidental. Let us be annalytical—is that too much for your feminine “intuish?” Supposing for example, that I should espy one to whom I should fain be “put next.” What am I to do? Very elementary, you answer, very elementary—“get a girl to introduce you.” True enough! But you forget—if I grant your hypothesis I know a girl (and please to remember that is a hypothesis) do you think she would take such a chance? Nay, nay, thou knowest not the co-ed; she would never run the risk of having her admirer’s affections alienated! (Of course I realize that this is a fine place to work in something anent “the female of the species” etc, but that has undergone too much decomposition to be available.)

I have read recently the statement that the men here boycott the fair sex. Tell me cousin mine, did you ever hear, see, or otherwise become aware of a normal young man boycotting other fellows' sisters? I pause for a reply. This boycott is claimed to be a result of snobbishness—and I fear I must enroll myself as a
"disagreeable person" together with a noted contemporary who draws that distinction, and then succumbs to the use of this very expressive term.) But I have attempted to show conclusively that the Cornell spirit as embodied in the men, is essentially democratic, and will remain so. And further the reason that more men do not know more women (or vice versa, if you like it better) is not to be thus explained; because the men are ready (almost too ready in some instances) to make the acquaintance of their co-workers. The contention that the men looked down upon the women as to their inferiors is not justifiable, as is evidenced both in and out of the class-room. The men recognized the ability of women in certain channels though the latter have as yet not been afforded sufficient opportunity to progress in all branches of science and culture. Socially one may observe by the various functions in which both participate, that there is absolutely no question that men do not avoid women.

And fair cousin, you ask them why is there any segregation? That is the very point which produced the deluge. I conclude that it is because the men are rightly led to believe that a certain clannishness prevails amongst the co-eds, a clannishness which is contrary to the democracy of spirit which otherwise exists.

Would that you could see them file into a lecture room, head down, eyes glued on the floor, daring not to smile (I wonder if the co-eds ever become so unconventional) and herd together for mutual protection. Or in a laboratory, a little group segregates itself and perchance if one has been cut off from the flock and finds herself alone, do you think if she needs an implement she will ask one of those things abhored. O, No! She flutters to her sisters rather than speak (horrors, think of it, without a formal introduction) to her co-worker.

The women are proud of their self-governing—they surely should be—but when this "self-governing community" makes the regrettable mistake of becoming so independent that it is entirely self-centered, it is time to question its efficacy. They hold aloof, they insist that they have their own interests and problems, that the presence of men is superfluous (you have never found it so—but that is getting too personal). In fact my con-
temporary maintains that this is a splendid university for women but not for men. We men rejoice that the women find the "atmosphere" so congenial and inspiring, yet we cannot help but feel that the activities for men, both curricular and otherwise, are far more vigorous, inclusive and productive than that which a small group of women can accomplish. Cornell engineers are heralded in the first rank. Are there any women in that college? Cornell chemists and agriculturists attain the highest reputations and until recently women played no role in the sciences. It is indicative of a broader vision that Cornell urges women to enter these fields; but for the present, and in the future, I fancy, the men will achieve the most notable results. It is somewhat preposterous and a trifle humorous don't you think (now don't be prejudiced) for a woman to claim that this university is for women and not for men.

I have emphasized the aloofness of the co-eds. Let me go still further and say that this feature is based primarily upon the vice we men were to be accused of, namely, snobishness. And this is evidenced more especially by their intramural relations, as well as by their attitude toward the men who are not in very prosperous financial circumstances.

And now the final statement which I feel demands comment (did I hear you say "at last") is, that "if the world is full of male snobs it is well for us (meaning the women, you're one of them) to know it." That is ridiculous, and it takes the most superficial observation to convince anyone who has come in contact with the world (and a very large proportion of the men here have done so) that the world is far from being in any such deplorable state. I am sure that the co-eds will so determine when they are launched into that very much maligned abode. And the men of Cornell, even more so than of most other universities, are typical of the world's men, consequently there are few snobs. Some there must be, but why should the co-eds be disturbed with anxiety concerning them.

Let me then be open-minded (little did you know what a really admirable sort of cousin I am), and say to a certain extent both statements are true (see next sentence). Not all the co-eds are snobs, and few of the men are. Also I know of no unwritten law
which prevents fraternity men from calling on co-eds unless it be the timeworn jest that "If business interferes with your pleasure Q. E. D." Certainly even you will not admit that youthful male egotism is the cause. In fact I am tempted to believe that the circumstances which develop that congenial quality to its fullest, is the kindly and entrancing audience of feminine character—that is where the pristine feathers are truly dazzling. But seriously, I believe that the idea of ostracism is a false one, that it grows out of the over-exaggerated, gregarious instinct manifested by the co-eds, and that snobbishness is present to a great degree, not only amongst themselves, but also towards those men who happen not to be able to sweeten their visits with five pound boxes of confections.

However, I don't want to give you the impression that I believe that this condition will endure; the first step towards health is the investigation of conditions, and that has commenced. It is the hope and conviction of those who have the welfare of Cornell at heart that this situation, I have so fully discussed, will soon be bettered to the advantage of all concerned.

Of course at Wisconsin you find co-education an unassailable institution, simply because you have the good fortune of knowing a burly blond—but that's not at all fair, for I promised not to tease you. Still if I didn't it would hardly be characteristic of

Your Cousin,

N.

P. S. The Cornell Era printed an anonymous letter which I have quoted. It's from a "Prosh Co-ed." Gee, I'd like to meet that girl. (wistfully)
The Claims of Cultural Studies.*

Professor Charles E. Bennett.

Editor's Note.—Herein has the writer set forth in broad minded, impartial view the narrowness of the professional curricula in a university course. The subject has often been superficially discussed but seldom, we believe, have the premises of the arguments been so clearly outlined. The Era hopes to print in its April issue a defense of the professional courses by Professor D. S. Kimball.

WHAT is Culture? What do we mean by Cultural Studies? For the purpose of discussing the problem before us, it will first be necessary to secure some fairly accurate definition of our term. To make my own conception clear, I must go back to my conception of life and this world. This view is serious, and at the same time cheerful. Life is very complex; it seems to me to be growing more complex and more difficult. Our problems are many, and each of them is beset with tremendous obstacles. We have our labor problem; we have the problem of dispensing justice; we have the immigration problem; the problem of woman's rights; the liquor problem; to cite only a few of the pressing. As I read the daily press, behold the problems which confront us, and contemplate their magnitude, I am forced to feel serious. But I said that at the same time I am also cheerful. I am. Great as the problems that beset us, yet I believe the world is growing better. I want it to grow very much better. I believe it can and will. I want to see it done; I want to have a share, even though it be a very tiny share, in bringing this about.

In a word, to my mind, one's social obligations are paramount. To do the most for society, is the great duty. How to do it, the great problem. There may have been a time when man's duty could be embraced in a decalogue of "Thou shalt;" and "Thou shalt not." In the early days of our own country the Mosaic law was still not only a safe guide for large sections of our population, but a pretty complete one as well. With the increasing complexity of modern life, all this is changed. Not only is the old law insufficient for our present needs, but we have as yet found no new law that does suffice. If we knew what it was, we should require for its formulation not ten commandments, but a thousand probably.

*Extracts from an address delivered before the Cornell Ethics Club, revised by the author for publication in The Era.
But before we formulate the law, we must get it. This is the great task, as I conceive it, of the educated man,—to know what is wisest for the bettering of the social mass,—not to save ourselves as the ultimate end, but to make life safer, richer, happier for those now living, and even more for those to come. But to know what is best, demands the fullest intelligence of the social forces that mould, govern, transform human society. Such knowledge I call culture. To possess it, one must have the completest training that modern education can give.

For one thing, we must have a trained historic sense. This means that one must know the inner forces that have brought about the rise of the greatest civilization the world has known. It means that one must have delved in the history of their institutions, have grasped the underlying secret of such success as they have attained, and have formed some consistent theory of the causes of their decline. It means a knowledge of their best literature, the works wherein are enshrined the thoughts that have been the mainsprings of action. I hold that the history of all the great nations has a lesson for us today,—not merely the history of the
two great nations of antiquity that have so profoundly left their impress on all subsequent civilization, but the history of subsequent times, the Middle Ages, the Renaissance, and, above all, the history of the race that has done so much for modern civilization,—the wonderful Teutonic stock, as exemplified in England, Holland, Germany, and even to some extent in France.

You see where I stand. May I be rash enough, in view of what I have just been saying, to attempt a new definition of culture? If I may, it shall be this: Culture is an understanding of the forces that have made the world what it is today; of the forces which are operating in the world today; of the forces requisite to make the world what it ought to be for our descendants. Even this lengthy definition needs amplification, for such an appreciation of social forces as I have enumerated would be of little use, unless vitalized by sympathy and the will to use it for the service of mankind. This, to my thinking, is culture; cultural studies are the studies that give this knowledge and inspire this impulse. What are they? Naturally they are all studies that accomplish the end in view; but experience seems to have shown that they are the studies that deal most intimately with man, his struggles to interpret his place in the universe, his achievements, his aspirations.

To know what to do for man, we must know by a study of the experiences of past centuries what man has thought, done, hoped for, struggled for. That story is writ large in the literatures of the great nations that have preceded our day. It is told in their philosophies, in the lives of their men of genius, in their codes of law, their codes of conduct. To understand it, we study Latin and Greek, French and German, and the noble literature of our own tongue. We study the history of the ancient nations, we follow the tangled course of mediaeval life and thought; we strive to get hold of the meaning of the Renaissance,—that magnificent revolt against scholasticism and metaphysics and glorious assertion of the principle of humanism which I am here defending; we study the Reformation, that bold and successful challenge of authority in matters of conviction, and vindication of the principles of intellectual liberty; we study the French Revolution in all its seething whirlpool of opposing currents. We turn to other great phases of constitutional advance, such as that now being ex-
explained to us by the distinguished foreign scholar who is lecturing before us on the rise of the German Empire. We study the theories and principles of political economy and political science. We give attention to the theories of knowledge, of psychology, and of ethics from Democritus to Bergson. All this we do, and more, for we do not and must not neglect the study of some phase, at least, of the world of matter. The bearings of biology on the study of man are vital. Less important perhaps are the sciences usually denominated physical; and yet even these can hardly be neglected by him who would have the best knowledge of the modern world.

"There is always a dearth of men of broad humanistic training.

We can never have too many of such men."

Now these cultural studies as I have defined and briefly outlined them are often arranged as not practical. Any such characterization seems to me to betray a narrow conception of what is practical. I maintain that they are in the highest sense practical, in that they furnish the best guide to the highest and completest living, not merely because they are the best guide and
help to the individual in the living of his own life, but because they help the individual to be of the greatest service to others. If anything is practical, I insist that an efficient understanding of the problems of mankind, an understanding that can apply knowledge to the needs of the race, is practical. And this understanding of the needs of mankind seems to me to be possible only for him who has studied men,—who knows human history in the broadest way. So far as there is a conflict of claims between cultural studies and technical studies today, it ought not to be stated in a way to imply, or even to suggest, that the one set of studies has exclusive claims to recognition and pursuit. I only plead that the great contributions of Science to our modern world may not blind us to the claims of other studies,—the humanistic subjects. There is a real danger that this may happen.

Herbert Spencer put the case for scientific studies very strongly over half a century ago in his well-known papers on education, when, after a professedly candid attempt to answer the question, "What knowledge is of most worth?" he replied that from every quarter came back the answer "Science." The influence of that discussion has been great ever since. Several factors have contributed to establish in the popular mind particularly, and to a large extent also in the minds of educated people as well, the belief that what Spencer maintained is true. Let me enumerate some of these factors. The contributions of science to simplifying the processes of production have been numerous in the last half century. This process is still going on. Even the scientific man can hardly keep pace with the record of achievement in scientific fields. The needs of our material existence have been met by the application of scientific principles in a way hardly more than dreamed of a few decades ago. No wonder the scientist points with pride to this record. We owe him a debt that we gratefully acknowledge.

Then again natural science deals with the tangible. The student in the laboratory sees his reaction going on under his very eyes, he handles things with his hands; he feels he is doing something. The very appearance and organization of our great laboratories is imposing and kindles the imagination. And well it may. Great things are constantly being done in them by our investigators, things that bring deserved honor to their authors.
The pecuniary reward too is often great to the trained student of science, the man deft in applying to commercial ends the discoveries of the investigator.

All these facts tend to invest the pursuit of the physical sciences, both theoretical and applied, exaggerated importance as instruments of education for the average student. I have said that I cheerfully recognize the claims of the physical science in education. I should even insist on their presence and their pursuit by every student. But what I object to,—what I protest against—is the claim that Spencer makes that only science is of worth. The reason that impels me to do this is probably the very last one that he or any of his enthusiastic followers would have anticipated. It is because science is not practical. I am speaking of the average student who is enjoying the privileges of a college education. For such a person, I repeat, the scientific training is not practical. If life means living, then training in the physical sciences will not help very much, I fear. For natural science deals not with ideas, but with matter.

But the problems that confront us in our personal lives, along with the larger social problems of the seething life about us, are not solved by such training or such methods. The great problems are, and always will be, problems of conduct. As Mathew Arnold well said, conduct is three fourths of life. I think he made the proportion too small if anything, though I will not quarrel over an indeterminate fraction. But I fail to see how the daily questions that confront me and my fellows will yield to the solvent of mathematics, physics, or chemistry. They are sociological and moral problems, in which the data are not exact, in which precise observations are impossible, in which definite laws are not and probably never will be obtainable. They are problems in which human emotions and the human will are dominant factors, in which sentiment and aspiration play large roles. They are problems, too, which can be settled only temporarily. Tomorrow or next year the old problem is again before us in a new phase. And so I repeat, when the study of science, natural science, is advocated to the exclusion of cultural studies, I feel constrained to protest, because I do not see how the training in these branches can help us in the solution of the really great problems of life. In a word, to understand men, to interpret
man, one must study man, not matter, or (to be consistent with my professed and genuine recognition of the claims of practical science) one must study man as well as matter, and decidedly more than matter.

The whole question we are considering seems to me to be largely one of perspective. There is no doubt that the pursuit of physical science is both legitimate and necessary. We must have trained men to transmit with accuracy and efficiency the knowledge that we now possess in this field. We must also have investigators to search out new truths. Moreover, some acquaintance with physical science is indispensable to every educated person. So too we must have trained technical experts, men who invent, design, build the machines and structures on which our material life demands. For the purpose of earning a livelihood, many students are properly attracted to these fields where the financial reward is sure and large, and where, as a rule, it is also immediate. I have no criticism for the man who chooses this vocation or profession. It is
honorable; it is interesting; it renders service. I only say that for the man who can afford it, the pursuit of humanistic studies is likely to fit him more effectively for the largest usefulness in this world of ours; it is likely to fit him more effectively for satisfaction as an individual. It will give him a better understanding of the meaning of life; it will provide a better interpretation of the facts of this world.

Now there is not likely to be a dearth of technically trained men; if so, it can be only temporary, for the rewards of such men are practically guaranteed, and they are generous rewards beside. But there is always a dearth of men of broad humanistic training. The more such men we can have the better. We can never have too many. And so I want to see all students, who can, dedicate themselves to cultural studies, studies that bring us into closest contact with the loftiest conceptions of the human mind, the grandest achievement of mankind, and the highest aspirations of the human spirit.

I have given my profession of faith. In stating it I have tried to refrain from identifying culture studies with the mere study of the classics, Greek and Latin. I feel sure that I have succeeded in doing this, for I do not so identify them in my own mind. I want to say, however, that I do regard the study of the classical civilizations as among the chiefest of humanistic subjects, though far from being the only ones. No occidental nation can safely see its people neglect them, because no nation can safely discard its heritage. It is conceivable that in far distant centuries man will have outgrown the need of this precious legacy; but the fact is that today we cannot get away from it. Nor can we ever until we find something else to take its place.

There is grave danger that in our worship of material things we may become shortsighted in our estimate of educational values. It is so easy to believe that that is good which promises immediate results, especially of a material sort. Let us not be beguiled by any such siren-song. Let us wait till experience shows us something better, before we break loose from tradition. Till then, let us hold fast to that which we have proved and found to be good.
Railway Signal Engineering as a Profession.*

Fred B. Corey, '92.

Editor's Note.—This is the first of a series of articles which The Era will print from time to time discussing various more or less known professional and other fields open to young men. The possibilities outlined here by Mr. Corey will, we believe, be something of a revelation to undergraduates of the engineering colleges. In the articles to follow other prominent professional and business men will treat of openings equally promising.

Railway Signal Engineering is a branch of the engineering profession that receives little or no attention in most of our technical institutions and one that is seldom brought to the notice of the general public, but this branch will command much more attention in future than it has in the past. There are many men to whom railway work is especially attractive, and for such I know of no better line of work in which to specialize.

I am unable accurately to estimate the number of men engaged in railway signaling, but it is interesting to note that the Railway Signal Association, the national body of the industry, numbers more than twelve hundred members at the present time. The increasing tonnage handled by our railways continually calls for more and better rolling stock moving at increased speeds, and, in order to handle this traffic both safely and expeditiously, an increasing amount of signaling equipment is demanded.

Originally the signaling equipment of a railroad consisted of a few crude hand-operated semaphores or banners, which presented no engineering problems either in their design, installation, or maintenance. Later, when more elaborate mechanical devices were introduced, including mechanical interlocking, the mechanic found ample room for the exercise of his ingenuity and skill. When electricity came into use, the early electrician found a fruitful field of endeavor, and as the apparatus became more and more intricate, it became an established branch of railway engineering. More recently the extended use of electric traction has brought new signaling problems which could only be solved by the use of alternating current apparatus of a high degree of

*Extracts from a lecture delivered before Electrical Engineering Society of Columbia University especially arranged by the author for publication in The Era.
perfection, and has demanded the attention of electrical engineers of the best technical training. This has led to specialization within the signaling field itself. I feel that at the present time railway signaling is not receiving the recognition it deserves as a broad field of engineering.

According to their function, railway signals may be divided into two general classes; those whose primary function is to indicate the position of switches or designate certain routes that may or may not be entered, i.e., interlocking signals, and those whose principal duty is to maintain a definite space interval between trains traveling on the same track, i.e., block signals. A great many other subdivisions, or classes, might be made, according to the method of operation, location, function, or form.

We will first consider the operation of the block system. Any system of railway operation wherein the tracks are divided into sections, or blocks, and in which means are provided to prevent more than one train occupying any one block at a given time, is a block system. It is evident that there is a wide distinction between the block system for single track operation, where the greatest danger is a "head-on" collision, and for double track operation, in which the signals merely act as spacing devices to prevent one train overtaking the train in advance, causing a "rear-end" collision.

The highest development in the art of railway block signaling has been reached in the automatic block signaling system; the use of which is being rapidly extended. This system, in its various forms, undoubtedly will displace all other methods of block signaling except for special conditions of traffic. Automatic signaling, in common with many other automatic machines and devices, is a distinctively American system. While differences in labor conditions in this country and abroad has had much to do with the development of automatic apparatus in America, there are undoubtedly other influences that have lead us to place more dependence on automatic devices than do the people of other countries.

At this point it is well to dwell for a moment on the subject of failures of signal apparatus to properly perform their functions. Batteries will at times fail to deliver the current required, either by becoming exhausted chemically or by breakage of the containing jar or other parts. Wires will become broken or disconnected
or other parts become so corroded as to offer high resistance. Rails will break, thus interrupting the signal circuit. Magnets will burn out on account of lightning discharges or the crossing of high voltage wires. In fact, the possible causes for the failure of a signal system are almost innumerable. You will please note, however, that in every case the failure of any part of the track circuit results in the cutting off of current from the signal itself, causing it to assume the stop position by gravity, i.e., the failure is not a dangerous failure, but one which can cause only a slight delay of traffic. This principle is carried out, so far as possible, through all signaling operations. The apparatus is so perfect and the signaling is so well maintained on most roads that there are many thousands of operations per failure. It is impossible to state the number of stop failures per dangerous failure, or clear failure, as it is called; but the ratio is very great. It will, therefore, be seen that the chance of a railroad wreck due to failure of the automatic signal system is extremely remote.

With the advent of the high-speed electric railroad came a demand for a signal system that will operate with the same degree of reliability and give the same measure of protection as has been obtained in steam railway operation. The great obstacle to the production of such a system lay in the fact that whereas the rails of the steam road could be electrically connected as often as desired, the rails of the electric road must be electrically continuous for the return of the propulsive current. There could be no adequate protection without the use of the normally closed track circuit, and these circuits in adjacent blocks must be entirely independent. This difficulty, which at first seemed insurmountable, was met by the production of an extremely simple device known as the impedance bond.

At one end of the block a transformer is connected, and at the other end a relay, the same as in the steam road circuit. In the steam road circuit there are two paths for the signaling current, one through the relay and the other through the road ballast. In this circuit we have two other paths through the reactances at the transformer and relay ends of the block respectively. While these reactances necessarily reduce the efficiency of the system, it will be seen that the path of the useful signaling current is ex-
actly the same in the two cases, giving exactly the same protection to traffic.

A large part of the work of the signal engineer is in connection with the operation of switches and signals from towers and the interlocking of these devices so that they can not be operated in such a manner as to endanger traffic.

In practically all power interlocking at the present time electricity is used for controlling the operation of the various functions; but there are two methods used for the movement of the switches and signals, i. e., pneumatic cylinders and electric motors. Both of these systems are being extensively manufactured and the choice between them must be determined by the conditions surrounding each particular case. For instance, although the electric motor circuits are easily installed and highly efficient, you will appreciate that a leaky air pipe or defective valve is a simple matter to the ordinary mechanic when compared with the location and repair of a grounded wire. On account of practical considerations, such as these, we can not make a broad statement that either system is distinctively better than the other.

Before dismissing the subject of railway signaling, we should say a few words on what will undoubtedly be the next great advance in the art of railway signaling, i. e., the automatic control of railway trains. An entirely successful system of train stop signals was inaugurated on the Boston Elevated Railroad in 1901, and a number of equally successful systems have since been installed, notably the Interborough Subway and the Pennsylvania Terminal in New York City. These, however, are working under conditions differing considerably from those of ordinary steam railroad operation. It is the belief of many railroad men that the time is near at hand when automatic train stops will be installed on our large steam railroad systems. Among these men there are wide and honest differences of opinion in regard to the advisability of the use of such devices. The safety of our railway trains is dependent on the reliability and intelligence of our railway employees far more than on any other single factor involved. If automatic stops and similar safety devices of thoroughly reliable design and construction can be installed without diminishing the vigilance of the railway employees, the safety of railway travel will undoubtedly be enhanced, as the train will be brought to
rest automatically in case the signal is disregarded. I believe that devices of this kind will play an important part in the signal engineering of the future.

I have been asked in regard to the future possibilities of railway signal engineering as a profession. Considering the steady advancement that has been made in the past and the increasing number of men who are giving their lives to the development of this class of apparatus, we cannot but believe that its progress will continue, perhaps in lines far different than are now dreamt of in our philosophy, until a collision of railway trains will be practically a thing of the past. Our railroad managers are giving more and more authority to their signal engineering departments, and I believe that this profession is one that will gain greater recognition as its problems and its works are better understood.

Le Renseur.

A. Rodin.

With head on hand he sits
The bulging muscles taunt and tense;
The body grim permits
Alone a quiver of suspense.
The weight of ages bends
His brow—The brute has labored long;
Oppression ever tends
His fear and hatred to prolong.
But now, the primal thought
Is surging slowly thru his brain,
And consciousness is fraught
With struggle, and embittered pain.

—Nicholas Kopeloff.
Do We Really Need Dormitories?

Raymond T. Kelsey, '15.

DORMITORIES! Dormitories! has been the cry. It seems to be the consensus of undergraduate opinion that if Cornell possessed dormitories all our troubles would be over. The vile and smelly rooming house would be abolished; the mysterious fraternity house would become a mere club; and, best of all, we would live in palatial apartments at a negligible cost. The deepest thinking fraternity men claim that dormitories for all would break down the prejudice against fraternities, the most fanatical socialist thinks that his dream of the democratization of the University would become real.

How many of these beliefs would actually become realities through the establishment of dormitories, none of us know? The only way we can find out is to try the scheme. Dr. White and President Crane believe that they would cause greater and more offensive snobbery, would lead to greater social distinctions, would open wider the breach between those who belong to fraternities and those who do not.

There is, however, one thing that we can find out. That is whether under the dormitory system we would get better and cheaper rooms, whether the establishment of a commons eating place would give us better food.

When discussing the great and crying need for dormitories and student commons there are a few facts about Cornell that we must bear in mind. The average student here pays $4.50 per week for board, and for a room, $2.80 per week, or $112 a year. And a room here means just one room, and a very, very, small and dark one at the average price. The majority of the boarding houses charge $4.50 to $5 per week, although there are several lower, even down to $3 a week. We shudder at the thought of the food served at this price.

Dartmouth is in almost every way situated as is Cornell. A small town, about 'steen hours from the rest of the world, containing little but the college. As the Dartmouth catalogue says, "the dormitory system secures convenient and comfortable housing of the students and the social unity of the college. Students of varying pecuniary ability are brought together in the same building." The dormitories are arranged in Halls, each accom-
modating from forty-five to a hundred students, each Hall having a large social room on the first floor. The majority of the rooms are double. Most of the single rooms have private toilets and a fireplace. The lowest price rooms cost $1 per week and the highest $4, the former being a single room and the latter a double one. The single rooms average $2.25 per week and the double ones $1.90, per person. The college commons are run à la carte. The main dining room seats a thousand men and there is also a grill in the basement. It seems that the average Dartmouth student pays about the same for his room as the average Cornellian, yet he certainly gets much more for his money. How many of us with single rooms have fireplaces and a private toilet?

At Princeton the rooms on the campus, viz., in the college dormitories, are considered the most desirable. There are more single than double rooms and the extremes of price are much farther apart than at Dartmouth. Again the lowest priced room is a single one, at $18 per year, but the highest priced is also a single one, at $300. The double rooms range in price from $70 to $300 a year, the cost per man therefore being from $35 to $150. Princeton being, as many say, "the finest country club in America", and the standards of luxury are presumably much higher than those at Cornell. Yet the average room price is probably lower than ours, as very few of the rooms there cost over $180, for either a single or double one.

By a university requirement all of the freshman and sophomore classes at Princeton eat at the student commons, and a great majority of the two upper classes choose to do so. The commons charge $5.50 per week. It is an important fact, to be carefully considered, that this year the Princeton Commons does not expect to even clear expenses at the above price. The raw materials are obtained in the cheapest way, as ours could be if we had a commons, from the university farm, and presumably the best of economical devices are used in the kitchens, yet expenses cannot be cleared. How is it that our boarding house keepers can make money at little more than one-half this price?

When we come to investigate the Yale dormitories and prices, we find that here the cost of living has taken a considerable jump. Single rooms range in price from $60 to $350, and the double ones from $78 to $262 per man. Most of the rooms are double,
and a room in the Yale sense of the word, means a study and bedroom. This is true for all except a few of the very cheapest rooms. The Yale commons are run on rather a peculiar plan. Each student eating there pays $3.10 a week. For this sum he is entitled to tea, coffee, or milk, bread, butter, salt, pepper, sugar and potatoes for every meal, coco and cereal for breakfast, and soup for lunch and dinner. Meats, vegetables, cream and deserts are extra and are paid for with coupons. It would seem that the meal of most any healthy young animal, as are college undergraduates, would be paid for mostly with coupons.

Harvard, as its supporters say, is the most individual place in the world, and the expenditures of its students is one of the greatest of its individualities. Rooms, either single or double, range in price from $50 to $400 a year in the college dormitories, while in the private dormitories, particularly those of the world-famous "Gold Coast," rooms cost up into the thousands. Dealing with the expenses of those who live at the college dormitories and eat in one of the two great dining halls, Memorial and Randall, we find that the average student's room costs him about $100 a year, and his board about $5.50 a week, the price of board at Memorial Hall. At Randall Hall, the more expensive of the two, the service is à la carte. Both are run by the Harvard Dining Association, a cooperative society that aims to provide meals at actual cost.

Having in mind a fairly good idea of the workings of the dormitory system at other universities, we can now better consider answering the question, "would the majority of Cornell students profit materially by the establishment of dormitories" It seems that they would. Cornell is now the cheapest University to attend. For the small increase in the price of rooms, we should certainly expect to get much better ones. We have seen that in the dormitories of other universities a room means a study and bedroom, and in one university practically all the double rooms have a private toilet and a fireplace.

There would be a greater change if a commons were established in Ithaca. For the majority of us the price of board would probably double. From the experience of other universities we learn that good board, served at cost, necessitates a charge of not less than $5.50 a week. But the board is probably superior even to that which those of us at Cornell who live in fraternity houses are accustomed to.

But granted that dormitories and a commons are needed; that they would secure more convenient and comfortable housing of the students, and better board, the question still remains, whether they would serve to strengthen the social unity of the University. This only actual trial can show.
An International Congress of Students at Cornell.

Louis P. Lochner.

General Secretary of the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs, Secretary of the International Central Committee of Cordra Fratres.

A

n event of unusual significance in the history of Cornell University will take place September 3-7, when the students of the world will assemble in an international convention at the Cosmopolitan Club. The congress, while forming the eighth in a series of biennial conventions thus far held by the International Federation of Students "Corda Fratres," of which the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs forms the United States group and the Cornell Cosmopolitan Club a local branch, will not be limited to attendance by delegations representing the student bodies now affiliated with the Federation, but will also include other student organizations that have for their aim the promotion of friendship and mutual understanding of students from different countries.

The object of the congress, as defined in the "Call" just issued, "will be to bring together the representatives from all the students of the world, in order that the spirit of international brotherhood and humanity may be fostered among them as a result of the deliberations of the congress, and in order that the students of the world may be united into an all-embracing world-organization."

While the official sessions will be held at Ithaca, it is planned to have the foreign delegates land at Boston on or before August 29th, and from that time on until September 13th to provide for an itinerary, comprising, Boston, Cambridge, New York, Albany, Niagara Falls, Ithaca, Philadelphia, and Washington. Among the special entertainment features of the congress the following are announced: A banquet by the New York Peace Society, a reception by the Governor of New York at Albany, a social function of some sort in the Pan-American Building at Washington, and a reception by the President of the United States.

The preparations for the congress are now well under way. Invitations to the students of the world have been sent for circu-
lation to all the ministries of education, to the college papers of this and other countries, to all the student associations whose names could be learned by the Congress Committee, headed by Carlos L. Locsin, '12, a Filipino student, and to hundreds of individual students. An honorary committee headed by President-Elect Wilson, and comprising such names as that of U. S. Commissioner of Education Philander P. Claxton, Director General John Barrett of the Pan-American Union, Secretary Benjamin F. Trueblood of the American Peace Society, Governor Sulzer and Mayor Gaynor of New York, Edwin Ginn of Boston, Director Edwin D. Mead of the World Peace Foundation, Editor Hamilton Holt of the Independent, Dr. Andrew D. White, and the presidents of practically all colleges and universities at which there are cosmopolitan clubs, is giving its moral support to the congress. The Division for Intercourse and Education of the Carnegie Foundation has shown its interest by granting a considerable subvention to help finance the congress, while the World Peace Foundation at Boston has made it possible for President George W. Nasmyth, '06, of the International Central Committee, to spend most of his term of office in Europe, where he is rousing the student bodies of the Old World to the importance of the coming international meeting.

The events which have led up to the choice of the United States and particularly Cornell University as the seat of the congress are briefly as follows: In 1909, at the invitation of the Central Bureau of the Fédération International des Étudiants "Corda Fratres," members of the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs of North America took part in the Sixth International Congress of that body at The Hague, Holland. They were so impressed with the similarity in aims and ideals between the Fédération Internationale and the Cosmopolitan Association that they strongly recommended the affiliation of these two large student bodies. The Fédération, it should be noted in passing, has for its principal purpose that of "favoring and spreading the idea of solidarity among students." Its chief centers are in Italy, to which it owes its existence, Hungary, Holland, Greece, Argentina, Uruguay, Chile, Tunis, and Malta.

Difference of opinion as to just what form the affiliation of Corda Fratres and the Cosmopolitan Clubs should take led to the ap-
pointment of another delegation of the Association to the Seventh International Congress, held at Rome in 1911. George W. Nasmyth, '06, was a member of that delegation. Here, finally, a working program for the biennium 1911–13 was ratified which I hope will become permanent, by which the chapters of the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs, the Consulate of the Corda Fratres, the Vereine of the German Verband der Internationale Studentenvereine am deutschen Hochschulen, the Unions des Étudiants of France, the East and West Clubs of England, and similar bodies form a world confederation of students. An International Central Committee, composed of two members of each national group, has general charge of the work of propaganda and correspondence. Of this Committee Dr. Geo. W. Nasmyth is president for this biennium, and the writer secretary.

In recognition of the work of the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs it was voted to hold the Eighth International Congress on North American soil, and the invitation of the Cornell Cosmopolitan Club to hold the official sessions in its magnificent club house was enthusiastically accepted. Cornell was further honored in the election of George W. Nasmyth, '06, as president of the International Central Committee.
True Sport and Sportsmanship.

F. S. Peer.

In an article in an earlier issue of The Era I attempted to show the advantages of school and college field sports under the title of "English vs. American School and College Sports." In that article I traced the cause and effect of such games and the way they are generally conducted in both countries. I wish in this article to show still further distinctions between English and American sportsmen. If in the former article I was not especially complimentary to the ways and methods of my own countrymen, it is not because I love England and English methods better but because I love my own country best. I trust, however, I am sportsman enough to take off my hat to any man or class of men who are our superiors in any respect whatever and not only acknowledge the same frankly but as frankly try to show wherein we fail to be their equal.

It is only our true friends who are honest enough to show us ourselves as others see us. I hope that these articles will be received in this spirit.

The principal difference between the English and the American school and college boy is that the former play for the fun of it, the latter play to win.

To the average American boy a defeat brings mortification, chagrin. There is no place in America for the second best. He wants to be first or nothing. Win he must. Failing a few times, he game loses all interest for most American boys. I know of a college nine that went away to play a baseball match and won 4 to 5. On their return they were met at the station with a band of music, which escorted them to a banquet. There each member of the victorious nine was carried about the festive board on the shoulders of their admiring comrades. During the same season I knew the same nine to be defeated 2 to 4 in a game of eleven innings. There was no one to meet them on their return, no band, no dinner and the fellows as one told me "sneaked away to their quarters."

I have known American college men to break down crying and others to hide themselves for several days after defeat, rather than meet their friends on the campus. These are extreme cases I allow but that's the general tenor of the status of victory and defeat to the average American boy. As a race we come honestly
by this "win or die" condition of mind in whatever we undertake. We inherit it. Our forefathers were the bravest, most venturesome, most determined men of the old world. They came to America when the voyage meant 30 to 60 days in a hold of a sailing ship, to win out a home among the wild beasts and against hostile tribes and barbarians. It selected from among all races only men of the greatest determination. They simply burnt their bridges behind them and the life struggle became a case of win or die in the attempt.

This noble feature has ever distinguished the American race and has been its trump card in winning for this nation what it is to-day, the wonder and amazement of all mankind. Although this remarkable courage and desire to win at any cost had its use and purpose and left us a heritage to which any American may point with pride, still when that very element of which as a people we are so justly proud is applied to games of sport, it more often works out to our disgrace than to our credit. It makes us a race of very good winners and very bad losers.

I know of a Yacht Club that was organized with something like ten or a dozen boats all of which came out for the first trial of speed. There were two classes and two first and two second prizes. Naturally only two boats in a class could win. The following week three boats only showed up to race. This would not have been the case in England. Every fellow would have sailed the second and all subsequent races. If he could not win over the first, he might win over the fifth or the tenth. In any event, win or lose, it would be considered good sport and every one would have a "corking good time" and so the game would be repeated and perpetuated from year to year.

Let us carry this spirit of win or nothing from boys at play to men at work. Here again, we shall be able to demonstrate that the English system of playing at field sports becomes a great educational factor for the future good of the student and of great benefit in the upbuilding of the race. If there is one thing more than another that distinguishes the Englishman above all others it is the universal practice of fair play and play fair. No race of people live so generally and so conscientiously by and up to the "Golden Rule."

The good, clean sportsmanship that prevails in all games of field sports easily and naturally becomes good, clean business methods in mercantile life.
I speak from a very intimate acquaintance with Englishmen in a social and especially in a business way that covers a period of twenty-one years among all classes and in all parts of the country. I mention this simply to show that the conclusions I have formed are based on practical experience and nothing else.

A Genuine Sportsman.

A game of field sport is a game of more or less chance. The loser to-day may be the winner to-morrow. Men and boys who engage in any kind of sport are sportsmen. The question is, are they real sportsmen or do they only act the part?

A true sportsman is a man or boy who enters a game against his fellows and plays fair in the dark as in the light. A true sportsman is, and must always be, a true gentleman. It is the easiest thing in the world to decide the question, i. e. What is true sportsmanship? It is simply a matter of living up to the Golden Rule. In sport, a thing is either right and proper, or it is not—there is no middle ground, no compromising. You have only to ask yourself, Would I like to have my opponent do to me as I am doing to him. If you can answer that truthfully, “Yes,” go ahead on that line; but if your conscience says “No,” you may safely rely upon it that to do so is unsportsmanlike.

Now, I come to a case for illustration. I refer to the reception and treatment of visiting sportsmen who go from one college to another to try conclusions with a nine, eleven or crew and especially as to the manner of conducting a game. The practice is still prevalent in many colleges, I am told, of letting the members of the opposing club look out for themselves. No one at the station to meet them, no one to extend a glad hand. They hunt out their own quarters and go about town before the game like intruders, like an enemy with whom you are at law and this the day of the trial. Is this sportsmanlike? Is that the treatment you would like to receive, although you probably do, in going to a strange town? So the opposing club wanders about town. The very atmosphere of the whole place is uncongenial, to say nothing of unsympathetic. They find their way to the field, are directed to a dressing room. The men they are to meet haven’t even a nod of recognition for them. They come several hundred miles, perhaps, all night in a sleeping car. A hundred friends perhaps come along to help keep up their drooping spirits. The game is
about to commence with ten thousand shouting for the home team against one hundred for the visitors. All this to my way of thinking is most unsportsmanlike. We cannot honestly say we would like to be the team with only 100 supporters against 10,000. I do not know that the college slogan does a particle of good. Evidently it is much relied upon to help the home team. If there is any virtue in it in that direction, then it is not sportsmanlike to take that advantage. If, as I say, it has any advantage in helping the home team to win, then it is not a case of one nine or one eleven against another, it is, one club with ten thousand assistants against another club with a hundred assistants and a game won with such odds as that is no game at all and no credit whatever to the winning side. The trouble is we haven’t come to look upon sport in America from the standpoint of a sportsman. I fear our overmastering desire to win robs us of that gentlemanly consideration and condescension that one sportsman owes to another.

If a college cannot win a game with its nine or eleven or crew on an even footing, no favors, no advantage, let them forever stand the loser. It is a test of true sportsmanship to take a defeat as well as a victory cheerfully. Most Americans are too elated over victory and too “down the mouth” over defeat. Neither carry the trade mark of true sportsmanship.

To enumerate the advantages of the daily playing of field sports at school and college, I have noted its effect on the building of character, the making of genuine sportsmen, the development of the gentleman, the better physique, a more robust constitution, greater strength mentally as the result of greater strength physically. I spoke of the schooling and upbuilding of nerve, courage, endurance, and pluck. In short, the development of nearly every manly virtue. I spoke of a longer life that is vouchsafed to those who play the most and the transmission of these attributes to the generations to follow. I doubt if anyone who reads this article will attempt to contradict or take exception to a single advantage that I claim for such a system of training. If this is true, why then should we not turn squarely about and insist on it that our school and college students are made to play as well as to recite. It is not to the cramming process or training by professional coaches of a few men for a few weeks that we may look for the production of such beneficial results as I have mentioned but to the moderate self-imposed playing conducted for the fun of the students rather than for the glory of the college.
"One must study man as well as matter," says Professor Bennett in his defense of the cultural studies, which we print in this issue. This is a truth which is too often lost sight of in the demand of the times for more technical education.

Cultural vs. Practical Studies.

The difference, however, between the Engineer and the Arts student is, after all, largely in their point of view. The former comes to college to learn the rules or formulas by which he may earn his living; the latter, momentarily relieved from the necessity of obtaining potential bread and butter, comes here in order that he may learn how to live. History and Literature show him how men have lived in the past; Philosophy and Ethics teach him the meaning of life and the value of his thinking apparatus. The danger to the engineer or scientist is that he will become a mere cog in the machine of society, forgetting that he is a man capable of looking beyond the money value of his labors. On the other hand, the Arts graduate is of little use to the world unless he has had some practical training to show him how to apply his theories.
The proper solution is, of course, a combination of the two,—neither cultural studies nor practical studies alone can make a man educated. But between them, if a decision must be reached, we cast our vote in favor of the cultural. We would rather know Plato and Aristotle and trust to Providence for subsistence, than to live with our noses always to the grindstone, knowing nothing of the why and the wherefore. Next month we hope to present the claims of the other side from the pen of Professor Kimball.

An Ounce of Prevention.

The energetic way in which the press and citizens of Ithaca took up the matter of bringing to justice the miscreant who turned in a false alarm on the morning of February twelfth is to be highly commended. It shows loyalty to the Fire Department and an appreciation of its difficulties. The perpetrator must feel not a little nervous as he walks about in the disguise of a gentleman, with such a price on his discovery. For the good of the community, it is to be hoped that the guilty man will be found and punished to the limit of the law. But whether this particular offender is found or not, the prompt and determined action taken should go a long ways toward the prevention of a similar occurrence in the future.

Lo, the "Short-horn" has departed. Silently as the Arab, he has packed his belongings and stolen away. Several hundred men and women have gone back to the farm after a six week's sojourn at Cornell; several hundred watch-fobs and banners have accompanied them; several hundred people will, for years to come, sit around the family hearth and recount the "collech doin's at Kernell." But seriously, the stay of the short course students this year was a pleasant one. It should prove profitable to them and to the country at large.

The Era takes pleasure in announcing the election of Elbert Curtiss Baker, '15, of Easton, Pa., to the position of Assistant Business Manager. Baker will fill the vacancy left by the resignation of John M. Stratton, '15.
Changing Reels.

They are Changing Reels down-town to-night, and I can not be there!
How it all comes back! The Star's soft gloom, the black and shrouding air,
The upturned faces, the viols' moan, the tense and breathless hum,
And ever the clunk of the Chewing Tooth that cleaves to the Chewing gum!
Ah, all too sweet and bitter-sweet the beckoning dream may be,
For man must toil in a world of toil, and particularly me;
So Reel, oh Changes! Change, oh Reels! On, on, ye pantomime!
While the great world spins forever down the Changing Reels of Time!

Ways and Means.

There was a Frosh in our house,
And he was wondrous wise;
He went to get a drill-excuse,
And bandaged up his eyes.
And when he got the drill-excuse,
With all his might and main
He sold his uniform, and took
The bandage off again.

Whisperings from the Freshman Table.

"That freshman cap certainly is a great thing. It kinder keeps
the class together, don't you see?"
"Y'know we got a song just like that 'Alma Mater' at our high
school, only the words are different."
"Gosh, Davy Hoy came runnin' out an' told a guy to take his
cap off up in his office this mornin'. Ain't he an old bear, though?"
"Yes, I got 72 in Trig, so I decided to be a Civil Engineer."
"Gee, y'ought to see the girl in our roomin'-house!"
Panatelas Size
3 for 25c
$3.75 box of 50

Corona Size
10c straight
$4.00 Box of 50

Epicure Size
10c
$2.25 Box of 25

EL FALCO is a mild Havana Cigar. It is our own brand and has been the largest selling cigar in Ithaca

University Smoke Shop
"Tell it to Sweeney"

at ZINCK'S

KELLY'S LIVERY  P. T. KELLY, Proprietor
SOUTH TIOGA ST.  (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn)  ITHACA, N. Y.

Special Attention paid to
Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders

Bell phone 37  Our Automobiles are also at your service  Ithaca phone 211

The Sanitary Barber Shop

No Long Waits. Hair Cutting and Scalp Treatment a Specialty

Opposite the Alhambra  110 N. Aurora St.

MOORE'S

THE ORIGINAL NON-LEAKABLE
FOUNTAIN PEN

$2.50 AND UP
When the cap is screwed on, the pen is as tight as a bottle.
The ink must stay where it belongs, inside the barrel.
It writes at the first stroke, without shaking.
The easiest pen to fill, simply remove the cap and drop in the ink—no inky joints to unscrew.
It writes continuously with an even flow of ink.
It is made in the simplest manner of the fewest parts, nothing to get out of order.
Moore’s is a habit that you never get over.
Every Moore Non-Leakable Fountain Pen carries with it the most unconditional guarantee.

Just a Word!
Mackinaws

AT

$6 to $10

Sweaters

$2 to $10

E. B. BAXTER

The Quality Shop

150 East State Street

ITHACA, N. Y.

One Price to All
The Efficient Man
What he knows and should know

You as an Efficient Man Know

It is constantly keeping posted concerning things which are just ahead and on the point of development that enables the Successful Man to be a Successful Man.

Do You Know That

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE presents each month articles written by leaders in all lines of industrial progress, men who do things worth knowing about.

WOULD YOU like to be informed of the important articles to appear during the next three months, articles you can't afford to miss? Then send 25c for a current copy of Cassier's Magazine, (stamps if you wish) and we will send you each month for three months a descriptive list of its contents.

SPECIAL OFFER
Six Months Trial Subscription to CASSIER'S MAGAZINE for $1.00

The regular price is $3.00 a year. Better subscribe today, there is no time like the present to do a Wise thing.

The Cassier Magazine Co.
12 W. 31st St., New York

LAUGHLIN
Non Leakable—Self Filling
Fountain Pen

No extensions to "remember"
No Locks to "forget"
The Pen without trouble

Guaranteed absolutely non-leakable—pen and feed kept moist and primed, insuring a free uniform flow of ink, instantly upon contact with writing sheet.

May be carried in any position in pocket or bag without possibility of leaking or sweating.

Every pen guaranteed satisfactory to the user—or money refunded—size illustrated in this advertisement

$2.50 by mail prepaid to any address—plain black chased or mottled as desired.

It is not necessary to write us a letter, simply enclose $2.50 and a slip of paper containing your name and address and we will mail the pen by return mail.

Send us the name of your dealer, that you asked to show you a LAUGHLIN Non-Leaking, Self-Filling Fountain pen and we will send you free of charge one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Pen Holders.

It is not required that you purchase a pen to get this Safety Holder, we simply want the names of dealers who do not handle this pen, that we may mail them our catalogue.

Address
LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
833 Griswold Street
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

ALEXANDER SHOES
FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

Correct Style
Moderate Prices
Prompt Service

T. D. SULLIVAN
Ithaca Agent
QUITE aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one's own hands.

JAP-A-LAC is a most economical covering for floors. A gallon is sufficient to JAP-A-LAC the entire floor of an average size room—a quart or a wide border. JAP-A-LAC is made in all sizes from 10c cans up.

For sale in every City and Town in the United States and Canada, in Paint, Hardware, Drug and Department Stores.

The Glidden Varnish Company

FACTORIES: Cleveland, Ohio—Toronto, Canada
Turning the logs makes a fire burn brighter. When your brain is dull and inspiration lags—vary the mood with

**Velvet**

The Smoothest Tobacco

It brushes away the clouds and lends wings to fancy. Grave or gay—Velvet lends itself to YOUR mood. It’s a constant delight—always temptingly rich—ever smooth and satisfying.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
The Morse
High Speed Chain

For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable
For prices and full details, address
Morse Chain Company Ithaca, N. Y.

Newly Equipped Modern
Dry Cleaner
Steam Dyeing
Steam Pressing

Smoke
PALLAS
Cigarettes

A. P. PARASCOULY CO.
74 Beaver St. New York

Fraternity Emblems to order only
Hand rolled, highest quality imported tobaccco, selected by our expert blender. Monograms, flags, initials on orders of 500 or over free. Box of 100 Pallas, $2.00. Mail to us 20c and we will send you a sample box of 10 cigarettes.
FROSH!

GO where the Upperclassmen go
TO get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
NIC also cleans and resshapes hats
He sells peanuts and candies, too

CORNELL SHOE SHINING PARLORS
PRIVATE BOOTH FOR LADIES

101 N. TIOGA ST.  Also S. E. Cor. State an Tioga Sts.

KIMBALL Pianos and Piano Players
One of the World’s Best. Prices Right.

E. E. ALLEN - 138 W. State St.

THE MIRACLE WORKER

Schneider’s German Ointment
Positively cures Piles, Eczema, Old Sores, Cuts
Bruises, Burns, Blood Poison, Colds, Sore
Throat, Sore Lungs, Chilblains, Corns,
Bunions, Boils, Sprains. It has cured
Cancer and cured to stay.
Price 25 Cents
Postpaid on Receipt
On sale at all Druggists
CHARLES J. SCHNEIDER,
17 Water St. AUBURN, N. Y.

For Good Clothing Furnishings
of course you come to

Buttrick & Frawley

Football! Trade with us and get 5% discount in Cash when you make your purchases.

STUDENT SUPPLY STORE
WINTER FIXTURES

The Standard of Quality, Style and Price

Anything from a Store Stool to a Complete Outfit

One of those "Classy" WINTER Outfits

We Design and Manufacture SPECIAL STORE FIXTURES of all kinds

WRITE US—STATE YOUR REQUIREMENTS—WE WILL DO THE REST

WINTER CATALOGS—The Books that Show You

Books that you will need and will keep

The most complete work of its kind ever published

Size 9 x 12, 3 volumes, 600 pages complete

The M. Winter Lumber Co.
Established 1865

High Grade Fixture Makers
SHEBOYGAN, WIS., U.S.A.

They are shipping "Winter Quality" fixtures to all parts of the United States and to foreign countries. Their large catalog is free for the asking to all who contemplate purchasing anything in the line of High Grade Fixtures or cases.

Have you seen our Auxiliary Caselets?
Hotel Cumberland
NEW YORK
BROADWAY AT 54th STREET
Near 50th St. Subway Sta. and 53rd St. Elevated
HEADQUARTERS FOR CORNELL MEN

FITCH STUDIO
Photos for Students
TRY IT. They will surprise you.
QUALITY and TONE
Over Brook's Drug Store

Excellent Service
day and night
at the
Model Restaurant
125 E. State St.
WE RESERVE TABLES
BY PHONE
TRY OUR SPECIAL
DINNERS AND SUPPERS
C. C. Blumer - - Proprietor
Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPHS that suit the students.

138 E. STATE ST.  

Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallrey

D. S. O’BRIEN,  

Dealer in CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.  

I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork, Lambs, Veal and Poultry.

The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.  

Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

EASTMAN  
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

prepares young men and women for positions of trust and responsibility, and assists them to

Paying Positions

Comprehensive course of study, Liberal policy, Faculty of Specialists, Strong lecture course, Ideal location, Excellent record of over 52 years, More than 50,000 alumni. Prospectus and Calendar may be had on application. Address

Clement S. Gaines, L.L.D., Pres’t  
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

R. C. Osborn & Co.

119-121 East State Street

We carry in stock the largest assortment of 5 and 10 cent package candies in the city. See the line before ordering for the Club or Fraternity Store.

PRICES ALWAYS LOWEST  
CANDY ALWAYS FRESH

Take a look at our Cornell Stationery, Cornell Banners, Skins, Waste Baskets, Fountain Pens. We make lowest rates on Magazine Subscriptions.

R. C. Osborn & Co.

119-121 East State Street

At the Sign of the  
Green Lantern Tea Room

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN  
THE LINE OF FOOD

Open week days from 11 A. M to  
P. M. and after the theatre

Over 140 E. State St.  

Sundays—  
from 6 to  
P. M

Opposite Tompkins County Bank
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

ROBINSON'S 214 E. State St.

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for
Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever

We offer you 24 years of experience outfitting students. (2) shops, (1) factory.
We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation (just ask any one on this subject.)

COME AND SEE US.

DOWNTOWN
142 East State St. The Toggery Shops 413 College Ave.

Established 1873 Incorporated 1905

Jamieson-McKinney Co., Inc.,
Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Water Heating. All Kinds of Steam Gas and Water Supplies.

121 South Cayuga St. ITHACA, N. Y.

Picture Framing - Smith's
315 E. State St. Ithaca, N. Y.

The Graduating Thesis

if typewritten, obviates possibility of errors or misunderstandings, and is in the best form for permanent preservation. Yet many are hand-written—and sometimes woefully lacking in legibility—either because of first cost or lack of portability of so-called standard machines.

Many University Students

professors, authors, lecturers, editors, teachers, tourists, clergymen, business men and others who have any considerable letters to write, articles to edit, notes to transcribe or other work requiring legibility, will be interested in the Corona typewriter, which embodies every desirable feature of the best. It has Universal Keyboard, two-color ribbon, special manifolding arrangement, is beautifully finished, is compact—being only 6 1/2 inches high, reduced to 3 3/4 inches when folded—weighs only 6 lbs., or, with regular carrying case—only 10x11 1/4 x 4 3/4 outside—8 3/4 lbs.—Price $50 with case.—Hand-sewed leather case at small advance.

Davis-Brown Electric Co., Inc.
115-117 S. Cayuga St. (Next to Lyceum) ITHACA, N. Y.
ITHACA SAVINGS BANK
ITHACA, N. Y.

For Good Pressing
Sign up with
J. C. DURFEY

DYE WORKS:
409 W. State Street

Both Phones

BRANCH:
316½ College Avenue

The Corner Book Stores
Ithaca, New York

Norton Printing Company
317 E. State St.

Look for the big, red sign Foot of the Hill
College, Fraternity and Commercial Printing.

Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and Corporation Seals, Printing Outfits, Engraved Cards, Etc.
The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

Burn's Family Bread

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

When in Rochester stop at the

Hotel Rochester

250 Rooms all with Bath

European Plan $1.50 and up

National Hotel Co., Prop.

GEO. W. SWEENY WM. D. HORSTMANN
President Manager
LENT'S MUSIC STORE
122 North Aurora St.
is the place to buy
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry
323-325 EDDY STREET
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree
111 N. TIOGA ST.
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office

Do your BANKING at
THE TOMPKINS COUNTY NATIONAL BANK
Colonial Building

The Bool Floral Co.
215 East State St.
Choice Cut Flowers
Carnations, Roses
and Violets
Blooming Plants,
Jardineres
Ferns, Palms, etc.

Decorations for all occasions.
HEADQUARTERS FOR COLLEGE MEN.

Hotel Imperial

Robert Stafford, Proprietor

Broadway, 31st and 32nd Streets, New York City

Copeland Townsend, Manager

First National Bank

CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital Surplus Undivided Profits and Stockholder's Liability

$600,000.00

Your Account Solicited
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The

Men's Hotel

Pearl and Genessee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week

Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men's Christian Association.

Pipes
Cigars
Tobaccos
Cigarettes

LOWEST PRICES ON NUMERAL PIPES

Mayers 203 E. State St.
LUIGI SANTOPADRE

Shoe Repairing in all Branches. Good Work and Lowest Price

216 N. Aurora St. ITHACA, N.Y.

THE BEST

The Sanitary BARBER SHOP where you get the Best Service

Under Ithaca Hotel

F. H. ESCHENBURG

KOHM & BRUNNE

MERCHANT TAILORS

ANDRUS & CHURCH,

Booksellers, Stationers, Printers and Bookbinders,

143 East State Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

Typewriters

New and Second Hand

All Makes

Sold, Rented and Repaired

Supplies for all Machines

H. L. O'Daniel

Both Phones 202 N. Tioga St.
NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal.

The advance of his Grand Army into Russia is the turning point in his career and marks the beginning of his downfall. The picture shown herewith from Ridpath's History, the original of which was displayed at the World's Fair at Chicago, marks but one event out of thousands which are fully described and illustrated in the world-famous publication.

**Ridpath's History of the World**

We have shipped this splendid set to delighted readers living in every state of the Union and every owner is more than satisfied. We offer the remaining sets of the last edition at LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold.

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the Coupon below. Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his widow derives her income from his history, and to print our price broadcast, for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, might cause great injury to future sales.

**Six Thousand Years of History**

Ridpath takes you back to the dawn of history long before the Pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylonia's wealth and luxury; of Greek and Roman splendor; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers every race, every nation, every time and holds you spellbound by its wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written.

**Ridpath's Graphic Style**

Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equalled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of fiction.
DON'T FAIL TO TRY
NEA-TO
PEPSIN
GUM
The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors
MADE IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Hofbräu
Restaurant and Oase
199-201 Pearl St.
21 West Eagle St.
Buffalo, N. Y.

William Bros.
Manufacturers of
Well Drilling
Machinery
and Tools
STATE, CORN & SENECA STS.
Ithaca, N. Y.
From Her

Of course, she’s the best in the world—just like Fatimas.

60 Fatima coupons will secure a white satin pillow top, 24 in. square, decorated with handsomely painted flowers—12 designs to select from.

Liggett Myers Tobacco Co.

“Distinctively Individual”
The Two Requirements
for a Gentleman's Clothing are
Up-to-Date Style
and
Good Materials.
Any Tailor can give you the Good Materials.
WE ALONE have the reputation for the

UP-TO-DATE STYLE

W. H. SISSON
156 E. State Street
Ithaca, New York
Cornell's Un-Cornellian Clubs

WHY DO THEY EXIST?
Landmarks of Typewriter Progress

Such are all the recent developments of the Remington
(Visible Models 10 and 11)

Among these developments are:

The Built-in Decimal Tabulator—which makes the decimal tabulating mechanism an integral part of the typewriter.

The Tabulator Set Key—which eliminates all hand setting of the tabulator stops.

The Column Selector—which determines, by the stroke of a single key, the exact point on each line where the writing is to begin.

The Adding and Subtracting Remington (Wahl Mechanism)—which combines in one typewriter, and in one operation, the functions of the writing machine and the adding machine.

Every one of these new developments is an evidence of the perpetual leadership of the Remington Typewriter. Illustrated booklet descriptive of all recent Remington improvements, sent on request

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)

111 Dickerson St.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

—-Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492.—-

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
Spring Needs

WHEN you go walking on Sunday you should have a camera. That little Vest Pocket Kodak is very compact and takes good pictures. We have some prints which a customer brought to us. See them and also examine the Kodak.

THE CO-OP
Morrill Hall

“IT IS DELICIOUS”

Baker's Caracas Sweet Chocolate

Just the right combination of high grade cocoa, sugar and vanilla to please the taste

MADE ONLY BY
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1780
DORCHESTER, MASS.

Brooks Brothers, CLOTHIERS
BROADWAY Cor. 22 nd ST.
NEW YORK

Jackets for golf and general sporting wear, Medium and light weight Spring and Summer Suits, Overcoats, for general wear, motor or travel, Attractive Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery Steamer Trunks and Bags.

Representative Mr. Walker at Sheldon Court every month

Send for illustrated catalogue.
**Cornell Era**

**Table of Contents**

Copyright, 1913, The Cornell Era, Inc,

Vol. 45  APRIL, 1913  No. 7

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PAGE</th>
<th>Article</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Frontispiece</td>
<td>1912-13 Intercollegiate Champions</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>399</td>
<td>Cornell's Un-Cornellian Clubs. Ward Kremer, '13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>403</td>
<td>Nuits De Juin, <em>Verse</em> M. J. Hubert, '13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>404</td>
<td>Walter O'Connell—Coach of Champions, W. D. Funkhouser</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>406</td>
<td>Wrestling—Its Value as a Sport, Walter O'Connell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>408</td>
<td>Converting Fire-traps Charles Ezra Cornell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>411</td>
<td>College Baseball and Amateurism, Daniel G. Coogan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>413</td>
<td>Practical Studies and Liberal Education, Professor Dexter S. Kimball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>419</td>
<td>Who's Who</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>422</td>
<td>The Underclass Advisers, Professor Martin W. Sampson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>424</td>
<td>Kirk Kilisseh, <em>Verse</em> Morris G. Bishop, '13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>425</td>
<td>The College Man in Public Life, Professor Samuel P. Orth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>429</td>
<td>Editorials</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>432</td>
<td>The Violent Ward</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
1912-13 INTERCOLLEGIAE CHAMPIONS

See article on page 404.
Editors Note.—Certain undergraduate clubs were supposedly stamped out not long ago by an order issued by the "Powers-that-Be." Such order has proved ineffective. Several men promised to write for publication in the Era an expression of views which they heartily entertained of the continued existence of these clubs. Forces have worked, however, and in a day or two the men have weakened and reneged. Herein has the writer fearlessly, fairly and clearly set forth the dangers of certain clubs. Out of a spirit of fair play the editor has endeavored to secure a defense of the clubs for publication at this time, but without success. Certain members of one of the clubs would have taken the stand but the club, when consulted, "thought it best" to say nothing. If after this publication, however, any supporters of the clubs desire to express a different view of the subject the Era will be glad to print it.

In the 1913 Cornellian there were listed twenty-six clubs, twenty-six organizations existing either solely or in large measure for social purposes. This figure is of course exclusive of all the organizations characterized as societies; and also of clubs within the different colleges. It embraces merely general clubs, clubs to which any undergraduate is eligible.

It is not the intent of the writer to go into an exhaustive discussion of each and every one of these clubs; but merely to throw light on the glaring features of a system which the writer believes is wrong.

The twenty-six clubs above mentioned may be classified in three groups, as follows:

1. Those which are active in the furtherance of a legitimate purpose.
2. Those which merely exist, and accomplish nothing.
3. Those which, though active, are actively harmful.

There is no need here to dwell on the first group. The second and third will be discussed in the order named.
The second group designated above might be characterized as clubs of the Lethargic Type. Their year's work consists in holding an initiation banquet, which most of the initiates attend, collecting the initiation fee, and having a club picture taken. Sometimes you will find in the constitution of one of these organizations a very laudable purpose; but nobody ever reads the constitution.

As specific examples of this type of club, Ycnan, Gemel Kharm, Bench and Board, and Mermaid might be cited, not to mention several clubs of the same type in the different colleges in the University. Ycnan, it is said, was founded by several undergraduates who, in a spirit of frivolity, reversed the letters of their landlady's name to get the name for their club. Gemel Kharm has the same *raison d'etre* in the even-year classes that Ycnan has in the odd.

Bench and Board meets "down town" with all that the word implies. Whether or not it formerly had any aims, it has lost all, save to have an occasional "party." The members themselves see no good in the club.

Mermaid is composed chiefly of seniors who have been Bench and Boarders in their junior year.

These four clubs specifically mentioned and others in their category, are not a force for any good in the University. The harm they do consists in contributing to make our already complex system of clubs even more so, so that it is difficult for the casual observer to separate the chaff from the wheat in the undergraduate organizations. They are expensive for the undergraduate elected thereto; because while he cares nought, probably, for the honor conferred, he fears the consequences of declining the invitation of any undergraduate organization; and so he accepts. Further, these clubs tend, (though only to a slight degree on account of their comparative insignificance) to breed snobbishness.

As Dr. Andrew D. White recently said, "organizations which have any legitimate purpose, which exist for any literary or other intellectual entertainment, are a great good in the community, and should be fostered and given every encouragement." Book and Bowl and Sunday Night Club are of this nature and are estimable indeed; but organizations like the ones described above
are an appendix in our undergraduate anatomy which could be removed, with benefit the only possible result.

We now approach a subject much more difficult to handle,—the third group of clubs. In this group we will deal with Undine, Beth L’Amed and Majura. Undine is a sophomore social club. Beth L’Amed is the most prominent upper-class social club of the even year classes; Majura occupies the same position in the odd year classes.

To dispose first of Undine, the writer might say that he has heard a score of former members speak of this club as an absolute evil, while only one member has even given evidence of regarding the organization favorably. Undine holds meetings frequently for the purpose of electing and initiating members. Its initiatory proceedings are notorious and are sufficient in themselves to warrant its abolition. Moreover, in choosing men on the basis of social qualifications it creates a split among the members of the class which comes far too early and is bound to produce a certain amount of ill-feeling. But this element will be discussed later. Let it suffice for the moment to say that Undine is the one thing about Cornell that cannot be defended against the allegations of such persons as the late Dr. Crane. It is the least creditable of our undergraduate organizations and should not be perpetuated.

We come finally to the consideration of Beth L’Amed and Majura. The first delegation of members of these clubs is usually chosen late in the sophomore year. Undine furnishes the supply to a considerable extent, although not exclusively. Further elections are made during the two years of the existence of each chapter. As a beginning, the writer advances the proposition that Majura and Beth L’Amed, as at present constituted, have no place in our undergraduate life. To substantiate this statement, let us first examine into their basis of choice of members. Is their choice predicated upon the esteem in which men are held in the community, the respect they command? The answer must be, “No”; for many of the members are men of the “good fellow” type, who, beyond a certain attractiveness upon occasions of hilarity, can lay no claim to great consideration in the community.

Do they bestow the honor for accomplishment in undergraduate activities? That they do not is only too plain upon a survey of the
membership of Beth L'Amed, which will disclose the remarkable fact that at least five members of the club are men who have been unsuccessful in University competitions! And the most peculiar part of it is, that in every instance their successful opponents are not honored with membership. Verily, this looks like the reward of failure.

Again, it is superfluous to state that the social clubs in question do not elect members for scholastic efficiency.

Upon what, then, do they predicate their eligibility rules? The only conclusion to be reached is, that their choice is based upon a certain social superiority. And that is correct. The man elected is one with whom it is just a bit more preferable to rub elbows at a table in a downtown cafe than it is with the next man. *What juvenile snobbery! What snob-breeding institutions!* To the casual observer, who has always heard of Cornell as a decidedly democratic university, a university where lines of caste are entirely obliterated, the existence of such organizations must seem incredible. The existence in the same place of a body of four thousand men of democratic spirit, many of whom indeed are working their way through college, and also of a group of fifteen or twenty men who are socially select, exclusive, is a decided incongruity and the two facts cannot be harmonized. Yet these clubs do exist and flourish here.

Mr. Casual Observer, moreover, might probably be unaware of the existence and the effect of Majura and Beth L'Amed. But every undergraduate who has mingled much in his class feels their presence and knows that they create a barrier between the members and non-members. Some years the members of these clubs flaunt their membership before the public, causing the undercurrent of feeling to grow stronger. Some chapters are more discreet; but nevertheless, the barrier is always there and it is obnoxious. How can the student body help resent the attitude generally taken by these clubs? *Why should any group of men, after having neither struggled for, nor achieved any of the indisputable honors of the University, designate themselves the best element in it?* What have they done to earn the title? If there is any aristocracy here, any peerage, it is one of deeds. The athlete, the manager, the student, if you will,—but above all things, the worker,—is the man to be honored, and not the man who shuns the real fight and who is only proficient at having a
good time. And though these bodies are only made up in part of this last type of men, it is an affront to the men of energy in the class.

The social clubs cannot be altered so as to be satisfactory. A few years ago they were required to cease wearing the hats which it had been their custom to wear. But they still retain the features which were found objectionable at that time. As long as they exist they will exist with more or less the same ideals. If they are a danger and a harm,—and it seems very apparent that they are—they should be removed.

What we need is more clubs of the type of Book and Bowl, and the Sunday Night Club, in order that a greater number of undergraduates may enjoy intimate association with the intellects in the faculty; and in order that intellectual development, that general development, may be fostered. This is particularly true in those cases in which little attention can be paid to it in the University curriculum. But clubs which place honor where it has not been achieved, which tend to create caste where there is no caste, should be abolished. They are un-Cornellian.

____

**Nuits De Juin.**

*(After the French of Victor Hugo.)*

M. J. Hubert, '13.

In summer, when the day is o’er, the meadows sweet
In flowers clothed, give forth a fresh perfume,
Eyes closed, ears open each faint sound to greet
Waking we sleep, and night our slumber doth illume.
The stars shine purer, shadows are more darkly clear;
A vague half-twilight fills the dome on high,
While sweet pale dawn, all ready to appear,
Hovers the whole night long, low in the eastern sky.
Walter O'Connell—Coach of Champions.

W. D. Funkhouser.

In 1908 Yale sent a wrestling team to Ithaca which consisted of only three men. These three men took part in six bouts in a dual meet against the Cornell wrestlers and won all of them. The 125-lb. man was victorious in his own bout and then entered the 135 and the 145-lb. matches and won both of them. The 158-lb. athlete defeated his opponent and the 175-lb. wrestler won the bout at his own weight and likewise the heavyweight contest. This team afterward secured the intercollegiate championship. It is doubtful if such a feat has been duplicated in college wrestling circles and the meet will go down in the annals of the sport as an example of what clever coaching can accomplish. The coach of this remarkable Yale team was Walter O'Connell.

The next year Mr. O'Connell came to Cornell and since that time his teams have lost but four dual meets in five years and have three times brought the intercollegiate championship to Ithaca. It is only natural that such a record should turn the attention of the Cornell students to the man who is responsible for such supremacy, and after the intercollegiate this year they are beginning to realize that O'Connell is deserving of a high rank among the coaches of the Red and White.

Walter O'Connell graduated from Cornell in 1911. He has been coaching wrestling for six years, his first year being at Yale. There

Captain T. I. S. Boak, '14
he succeeded his brother E. J. O'Connell who had been there for four years and during that term of coaching had never lost a meet of any kind—dual or intercollegiate. The two brothers had long been followers of the mat, having begun their work in the Turnverein of New Haven, their home city, where Walter O'Connell as a boy had taken up this form of athletics in the hope that it would build him up physically. For in spite of the six feet plus of muscle with which he now demonstrates the efficiency of hammer-locks and half-Nelsons, Coach O'Connell is said to have been a weak and sickly child and he credits the old Grecian sport with having given him his present splendid physique. Curiously enough, O'Connell claims never to have wrestled a real bout in his life, a fact which adds further evidence to the well-established theory that the careful student of a sport with an ability to impart his knowledge to others, often makes a more successful coach than the athlete who has won individual laurels.

It is this thorough mastery of the science and technique of the wrestling game which has made O'Connell's men champions. Above all he emphasizes "head-work" and insists that his men shall understand their problems. The evidence of this knowledge, shown by the men he has trained, has accounted for the decisions which have been handed down in their favor. Such a knowledge of the sport enabled George Dole, one of O'Connell's Yale boys, to win the 133-lb. championship at London in the Olympic meet held there, and such a training has produced at Cornell "Shorty" Chace, Lee Talbot, Lawrence Peake, and Phillips, all intercollegiate champions and all pupils of O'Connell.

Another feature has stood out strongly in O'Connell's methods. Wrestling is not a child's game. It is a sport in which the tendency for that element in athletics commonly known as "dirty" work is apt to assert itself. O'Connell has made it clear that no tactics which were not absolutely clean would be tolerated, and none have appeared. This is not a minor point. It makes much for sport.

One other characteristic has been noticeably present in Cornell wrestling. O'Connell's men never cry over a loss or grumble over adverse decisions. For true sportsmanship the wrestling teams have maintained a standard that may well be emulated. Back of this spirit is Coach O'Connell.
Wrestling—Its Value as a Sport.

Walter O’Connell, ’11.
Coach of Two Consecutive Championship Teams.

FROM the nature of wrestling, the object of which is to throw one’s opponent to the ground, it is to be inferred that the sport is a primitive one. This, in fact, is the case. Early records of wrestling exist in Egypt, India, Japan, Greece and other countries. In Greece especially, the game was developed to a high state of perfection, though it was not as much a public institution as in Japan and India. Many forms and styles were practiced in the different countries. The Greek style was the most varied and interesting, both from the standpoint of spectator and contestant. Its holds and falls were many, and the movements of the wrestlers were rapid and characteristically graceful. The modern American style, known as “Catch as catch can,” is very similar to the classic Greek wrestling, and is without a doubt the best form now practiced.

The value of wrestling as a physical exercise is unquestionable. During the writer’s considerable experience as coach, he has failed to see a participant who has not been greatly benefitted by it. The chest, arms, shoulders and neck are increased in size and strength, and the wrestler soon acquires those most valuable essentials of physical well-being, strength, endurance and quickness. Here is a sport open to anyone, requiring no especial weight or strength. Any able-bodied man can become fairly proficient, and, indeed, I have known men to become good performers greatly to their own surprise. In fact, wrestling develops the physical qualities that some sports simply exploit. Another advantage is that no man need be overmatched or required to do the impossible, for wrestlers are divided into classes according to weight, and one can usually find an opponent of the same bulk. Injuries are infrequent, and, in amateur wrestling, never of a serious nature, for injurious holds are prohibited.

Much is being said at the present time, about the character value of athletic sports. As practiced in our universities, athletics consist almost entirely of teams, such as football, baseball, rowing, basketball, lacrosse, hockey and track; all of these except the last, well exemplify the team system. In them the individual is sub-
ordinate to the team as a whole. In consequence, it sometimes occurs that a brilliant individual performer throws away his efforts through the weak work of his team mates. One often hears it said: "If So-and-So were only at Such-and-Such a University, he would have made the All-American." On the other hand, the mistakes of an individual are sometimes shouldered off on the rest of the team, thus giving rise to "shuffling."

Though the writer has no quarrel with the team sports, he must point out these circumstances in order to contrast this type of athletics with that of wrestling. To be sure, we have a wrestling team, but the success of the team depends solely upon the efforts of individuals as individuals. If a man wins, he wins by his own efforts, and at the same time he helps his team. If he loses, he has no one to blame but himself—if any blame at all is to be attached to his defeat. A wrestler meets one opponent at a time, and has one definite thing to do, namely, to defeat that opponent according to the rules of the game. He must abide by his own efforts. It seems to the writer that this sturdy self-reliance that results from individual efforts and the *esprit de corps* that comes with team work, are developed by wrestling to an extent that produces an excellent reaction on character.

Of all the qualities brought out by athletic sports, it will not be denied that the moral quality of courage is the most important. That wrestlers possess this quality was quite evident at the recent Intercollegiate meet. That wrestling develops courage is not so evident to the spectator, but it is a fact. Within my experience in the University, I can recall several men, who, when they began wrestling, were actually timid. As they gained in strength and skill, they also gained in courage. One of the best Cornell wrestlers of a few years ago, was, when he began wrestling, a boy of average strength and no unusual courage. He subsequently became captain of his team and a man of intrepid courage and gameness.

I cannot conclude without offering a word of tribute to our Cornell wrestlers, both past and present. Many of them have worked their way through the university; in fact, five of the seven men comprising our present team, which recently won the Intercollegiate championships, are self-supporting. Always they have been good men, good athletes, and good students.
The question of safeguarding the students against the dangers arising from fire is ever present and of vital interest, not only to the students themselves, but to the thousands of homes from which, each year, they come to make up our University family.

The Board of Trustees has given this matter careful consideration for a number of years past, and in the fall of 1908, at the urgent request of the Alumni Association, assigned to one of its members the specific duty of investigating the condition of affairs and working out a solution of the problem along lines of economy to the students.

The original plan contemplated visitations to buildings closely identified with the University, covering only the dormitories and fraternity houses, making examination of the provisions for escape in case of fire, and, when needed, offering suggestions for the installation of appliances and introduction of methods best adapted to the accomplishment of the desired result in any particular place, and thereafter, a periodic inspection to see that satisfactory conditions continue. The restriction of this work to the dormitories and fraternity houses was made because the Board felt itself more particularly responsible for the conditions within this limit, and for the further reason that if inspection beyond the bounds originally suggested were undertaken, it would have necessitated covering a large territory containing a greater number of private residences as well as rooming houses, consequently involving the uncertainty as to how such an inspection of private houses by University authorities, would be received by the houseowners. Hence it seemed advisable to experiment with the smaller proposition.

Experience proving the good results obtainable, for the purpose of extending the protection to the whole student body, the large majority of which lives outside the dormitories and fraternity houses, it was later decided to extend the inspection so as to cover as far as practicable, all houses where University students reside, and this work is being carried on as rapidly as possible. There are at the present time under inspection, 52 fraternities, clubs, and
dormitories, and 262 rooming houses and private residences, making a total of 314 buildings. In this connection it might be stated that, almost without exception, inspections have been permitted with cordiality by the houseowners, and in some instances the idea of University supervision was welcomed most heartily.

It is gratifying to note that investigation developed the fact that prevailing conditions are, on the whole, favorable. However, instances of utter disregard of even the ordinary safeguards, and, in fact, of almost a seeming invitation for disaster were discovered, demonstrating beyond question the necessity for supervision from some source outside the household.

There can be no fixed rules as to what appliances or methods shall be used, for conditions vary with every building, depending upon its architecture, surroundings, use, etc. However, a few general principles can be laid down, which can and should obtain everywhere. There should be ever ready for instant use, with unincumbered approach thereto, means of exit from all sleeping rooms to the outside of the house down to the ground or porch roofs. These are usually fire-escapes, sliding-poles, or ropes firmly secured at the window.

There should also be a complete and efficient system of alarms—preferably automatic—so that every part of the building will be thoroughly warned in time of danger. A frequent inspection of all automatic alarms and thermostats should be made. All chapter rooms should be provided with more than one exit and also with a reliable alarm, in order that the occupants may not be caught like rats in a trap. A ladder, easy of access, for use on the outside of the building is a valuable adjunct. There should be a fire marshal, or a committee, or some person or persons designated, whose duty it shall be to have entire charge of the fire proposition, and be responsible for having all fire-escapes, alarms, and other appliances constantly in good order and ready for instant use. Every member of a fraternity should know the location of all alarms, switches, fire-escapes, etc., and he should also be informed as to the nearest city fire alarm call-box.

Fire drills, if not abused, but honestly worked out, are of great importance. Where men are scattered around a house and not sleeping in dormitories, a system of group alarms, where small units of men work together for mutual escape, can be made of great service.
Another important and often neglected feature, is the accounting for the individuals after escaping from a burning building. Some fraternities living close together, have schemes of registration at the house of the neighbor. Another and quite popular plan is to have a registration board, on which are written the names of all the occupants of the house, with a wooden plug placed in the board opposite each name. Should a fire occur, this board—in charge of certain persons prearranged—is carried to a stated place, and as soon as any man gets out of the house, he goes to the board and pulls his plug. Missing men can then be accounted for outside the building, or searched for within. That some plan for quickly accounting for members at such times, is of vital importance, has been taught us on more than one occasion.

Still another and very important rule that should be insisted upon by all fraternities, is that there should be no “fooling” about the fire question. Ropes, escapes, alarms, everything pertaining to it, should be held sacred and free from removal for any purpose save the one.

The fire systems worked out by some of the fraternities at Cornell, are of a most thorough character—every detail which forethought suggests is well looked after. At one house written instructions are posted at the bed of each member, giving full and explicit directions to be followed in case of an alarm of fire. These directions each is expected to learn, and fire drills following make this house very well protected against a sudden alarm.

One complaint heard at a number of rooming houses was that the ropes provided for the safety of students were repeatedly removed by them. It is the writer's opinion, however, that with the knowledge of University inspection this trouble will cease, not from any fear of consequences on the part of thoughtless fellows, but from a spirit of fair play. This work is carried on by the Board of Trustees solely for the welfare of the student body, and to make it as effective as possible the co-operation of all is earnestly urged. Information of the existence of dangerous conditions and suggestions tending to the betterment of the service will be gladly received by the writer, either directly, or through the office of the Treasurer of the University in Morrill Hall.

The loss of life which has accompanied the burning of some of our fraternity houses, has taught a sad lesson, and foolish indeed
is he who does not profit thereby. No one can tell but that at some moment he may be called upon to face just such conditions as confronted those poor fellows whose loss we have so mourned. It behooves us to leave nothing undone which will afford at least a fighting chance, should necessity arise.

College Baseball and Amateurism.
The Thorpe Case.
Daniel G. Coogan.

College baseball today is conducted on principles entirely foreign to manliness, which is one of the principles intended to be inculcated in our college men. On our college teams today are many men who are practically driven to hypocrisy and lying. And why? Simply because authorities in charge of baseball do not know where to draw the line between a professional and an amateur baseball player. The authorities, men of high character, do not understand baseball conditions. They feel that the rules should be enforced to the letter. The result, putting it simply, is that a great many men will, to represent their colleges, become hypocrites and liars and feel that they are just telling "white lies" as many business men do over their wares.

True, there can be no line drawn between professional and amateur baseball players, for in nine out of ten cases a man is not an amateur if the strict interpretation of the law is considered. From one angle or another any ball player of note, with few ex-
ceptions, could be attacked. The solution, to my mind, is to allow summer baseball provided that it is not out and out professional baseball, and does not bring any disrepute to the college he is attending. The baseball committee should be the judge. Under no circumstances should a man play summer baseball without the consent of the baseball authorities of the college where he is an undergraduate. No man should be allowed to play on any team under the “National Agreement.”

This brings before us the case of Thorpe who was shorn of his laurels so grandly fought for at the Olympic games in nineteen hundred and twelve. There is scarcely a sport-loving man in any country that does not sympathize with Thorpe in the action that followed his being declared a professional. Had not “Pete” Boyle of Appanaug, R. I., a fellow ballplayer of Thorpe’s, answered some questions of an enterprising Pawtucket sporting writer with the intention of boosting Thorpe, the latter would still be in possession of the Olympic laurels and no one the wiser.

So it is in college baseball. The average man can see no harm in summer baseball and does not believe it benefits a man to be deprived of an opportunity to have an outing at no expense to himself or to make a little money to help him in securing an education. It would be far better if college authorities would seek to control summer baseball rather than take courses which develop a lot of liars and hypocrites such as I have seen numbers of in my career.
Practical Studies and Liberal Education.

Professor Dexter S. Kimball.

In the minds of most people the many fields of study open to us are divided into two classes usually designated as "practical" and "cultural" and between which, to them, "there is a great gulf fixed." When we ask for exact definitions of what is meant by "practical" and "cultural" studies, the replies given are usually as vague and meaningless as they are varied. This is partly so because, as will be seen later, these terms do not apply to present day conditions but belong to a previous period of our history when conditions were different.

Before undertaking, therefore, to draw a comparison between different educational functions, it will be necessary to redefine the difference between lines of study in terms of present day conditions. The term "practical" was formerly used to denote studies that were strictly utilitarian in character and were concerned with actual application to some physical performance. Cultural or humanistic studies, on the other hand, were not considered practical in a worldly sense but had to do with the development of mind and character. In the light of our day these definitions do not hold. Today many so called cultural and humanistic studies have a decidedly practical aspect while many studies formerly rated as strictly utilitarian are now known to be very useful in the development of mind and character.

We may, perhaps, free ourselves from the "tyranny of words" and clear the ground before us if we reclassify the many branches of learning and study into "vocational" and "liberalizing" studies. The term "practical" through long usage has become synonymous with manual application; while for a similar reason the term "cultural" has come to signify the strictly literary pursuits, or is confused with the refinement, or personal polish, often given by educational methods of a certain kind at the expense of solid internal foundation. A person may be very refined in thought and manner and still not be liberally educated. By a vocational study we shall mean any study pursued for a definite use or for a calling of any character; while by a liberalizing study we shall mean study pursued for general enlightenment or pleasure without regard to direct use. We shall probably all agree that the
greatest use any study or educational process can have is to uplift mankind mentally and spiritually; and if this is true we have a standard by which we may compare the relative values of all educational activities.

Now, previous to the present industrial era, vocational studies as we now understand them did not exist. Industry was a simple matter conducted by simple tools and processes requiring little or no education for its various pursuits. The only forms of education were those necessary for the preparation of men that were to rule, or who were to minister as church officials. Naturally the educational content of those days consisted mostly of the so-called "humanities" and the historical and philosophical literature of the period, the relative amount of these that any man might receive depending on which of these two fields he was to be expected to enter. Of the vast importance of these studies there can be no doubt, since they contain the record of man's mundane activities, and his philosophical explanations of his present existence and probable future state. Nor can we doubt the effectiveness of these studies as educational tools when we contemplate the men that have been bred on this mental pabulum. Nor will any one deny that as far as these fields of knowledge have disclosed fundamental truths they are of great and lasting importance to humanity.

Modern scientific and industrial development, however, have brought with them the need of new forms of education, and as science and the industrial field broaden these forms of education multiply and increase. The calling that to-day is humble and despised is tomorrow a learned and highly-respected profession, its value rising in proportion as it becomes scientific. The value of these new forms of education, and of scientific education in general, has been much questioned and discussed. Classical scholars often refuse to admit that these modern educational methods really bestow mental training of a high degree.

The advocates of the new methods on the other hand claim that not only does the study of scientific subjects lead to high mental power but bestows upon the student thereof a considerable amount of liberal training. The result of these diverse views has been a beclouding of our point of view and a doubt in the minds of many as to just what constitutes a liberal education. Professor Willcox, former Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, in his annual re-
port to the President in 1907 says, regarding the difficulty of organizing a college that would give a liberal education—"There is no generally accepted definition of what constitutes a liberal education either in content or mode of presentation so that the first object (the giving of a liberal education) lies in the minds of students and teachers in vague and ill-defined outlines." It would seem that the term liberal education needs redefining in the light of modern development.

Modern psychologists and students of educational methods now claim that study in any one particular line gives development in that line and in that line only. The study of language gives facility in expression but does not assist in the intricacies of electrical engineering. The study of mathematics gives mathematical power but does not assist in imparting skill in public speaking; and in general the study of any one branch is of use in any other only as it bears directly upon it. The high reasoning power and exactness of the engineer may be of great use to him in certain other lines of work but would not qualify him to exercise these same qualities as a supreme court judge. All experience seems to corroborate to a large extent the claims of these educational experts and this at once gives us a clear view of the relation between vocational and liberalizing studies and their ultimate effect on the individual.

In these days of specialization every man must work in a somewhat limited field. In general, the development so obtained does not, as has been shown, give him skill or knowledge in any other field. But the affairs of men are many and varied and no man can be said to have a liberal view of humanity who does not know what its vital interests are. If, therefore, he is to be liberally educated he must keep himself informed as far as possible regarding all important social, political, and industrial movements. What, therefore, is vocational to one man is liberalizing to another. Latin and Greek may be strictly utilitarian to the archaeologist while liberalizing to the scientist. A knowledge of some industrial pursuit will be vocational to the man who is making a living thereby, while a knowledge of the same art may be very liberalizing to a divinity student. The student of the humanities and classics can lay no claim to liberal education unless he knows something about the great fields of science and industry and the human interests involved that surround and affect him for good or
ill on all sides. The student of science and the man interested in industry will find many things made plainer and his horizon greatly broadened by studying the recorded experience of those that have preceded him. No man can lay claim to a liberal training if his education has narrowed his vision so that he sees only the good in his own particular field. The most liberal of studies may be very narrowing in its effect if it is not related to vital subjects.

Now before the era of science and our present industrial system, the classical studies were, apparently, sufficient for all needs. And while they may not have been so recognized they were as much vocational in their effect as are our more practical modern studies. True it is that the study of history and the classics does, or at least should, give a person a better understanding of the main-springs of human thought and action, and that sympathetic outlook on his fellow men that is the hall-mark of the truly cultured man. Yet, for the callings then open to man, these studies were as vocational in character as many of our modern specific curricula.

With the advent of modern industrial methods came a tremendous change in our social and political organization and our point of view regarding the philosophy of existence. The older philosophies of life did not contemplate great physical comfort or high mental and spiritual attainment for all men. These were of a necessity for the few when industry was conducted by handi- craft; but they are now possible for all without multiplied powers of production. This is now almost universally recognized and becomes more firmly fixed in the minds of all men as universal education, made possible only by these new methods, becomes more and more effective.

As a consequence of these new methods and ideals there have arisen problems in social and political organization that have no counterpart in history and differ from anything contemplated in the old humanities and classical studies. They are in fact new humanities, and who shall say they are not as important as any that have gone before? Is the study of the tremendous changes now taking place on our social and political fabric, with its complex components of socialism, single tax, equal suffrage, universal education, industrial legislation and regulation, compulsory sanitation, and the great economic considerations resulting therefrom,
less important to humanity, physically, mentally and morally, than a study of ancient forms and dogmas that have no bearing on present day existence? Most certainly they are not, if we judge these matters by the standard which we laid down in the beginning. These are things that are of vital interest to all men and the study of which is truly liberalizing; they are real humanities; and the older humanities and classical studies will survive only as they can be interpreted to assist in these new problems or inspire men to higher planes of thought and action.

The test of excellence is application; and as men measure all older forms of recorded experience and philosophy by the standard we have laid down, they very naturally, in accordance with the law of the survival of the fittest, discard those that are not helpful, just as they also lay aside outworn creeds, useless religious dogma and hollow outward form.

What is needed is an interpretation of the older forms of recorded experience in terms of present day problems; a new astronomy from the old stars. Uplifting influence must be active, not passive. This need has already been recognized and met in many subjects. History for instance is no longer a dry and dusty record of kings and their misdeeds; it has been vitalized greatly by drawing from it conclusions that may guide us in our present needs. The church in all progressive countries has recognized that, if it is to save the souls of men, it must take increasing cognizance of temporal conditions; and scholars of the finest type are endeavoring to so interpret their chosen fields that they may be helpful in present day problems. This is the kind of scholarly work that is worth while. At no time in the history of man has help of this kind been so much needed. The outcome of the social and political changes of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries is more pregnant for good or evil to all humanity than that of any other period of history, and posterity will study these changes with far greater interest than we of to-day study the story of the French Revolution or the Fall of Rome.

Granted, then, that educational processes are specific in their effect and that as a consequence some lines of study are more liberalizing than others, it does not follow that all of those who avowedly follow these more liberalizing studies are, or will be, liberally educated. We hear men who are interested in so called
liberal studies deplore the fact that students in other branches are lacking in what, to them, seem to be essentials of liberal training. Men in these other branches make similar remarks regarding students in these same so called liberal studies; and both are probably right.

The great majority of college students, men and women, in all courses, are necessarily undeveloped mentally; and whether they eventually become liberally educated men and women depends on many things beside the particular studies they pursue in college. Since the world began, it has been recognized that putting a brush in a man’s hand does not make him an artist, nor does the reading of books of a particular kind make him a scholar. Eating is a far different function from digesting, as some of us know, and by similar reasoning no study has any power \textit{per se} to bestow a liberal mind in any one.

Quite a number of years ago Plato, in the Protagoras, pointed out that the sons of Pericles, though surrounded by the best influences that Greece could offer, did not promise to amount to much, and he there also very clearly points out the limitations of educational processes. Some men will become liberal-minded in spite of educational processes, while others, though they may never leave the atmosphere of liberal study, will, like the sons of Pericles, give little promise of development along these lines. (Perhaps if they could once breathe a less liberal atmosphere for a while their chances would be better.) Some of the best engineers and scientists that I know are also among the most liberally educated, and in many cases they did not obtain this liberal training in college; in fact some of them have not been to college. On the other hand we have many eminent scientists and engineers that have had exceptional opportunities for liberal study at college and who have remained narrowly educated though standing high in their chosen profession. Men who are great scholars in one or more lines are often very narrow-minded and intolerant regarding other matters; while there are other scholars whose very presence

\textit{(Continued on page 444)}
John Paul Jones, '13.

"J. P." is senior class president, the strongest middle-distance runner Cornell has ever produced, and probably one of the most popular men who ever made an eight o'clock in Sibley. His position in under- best summed up by taken by the Class gins he is the "most respected," "best all "done most for Cor-

Entering in the parative non-entity world, Jones has years breaking mile and cross coun- gifted, yet he has his success as men have thought neces- In spite of his many ability to "dig" has larly free from even probation hoodoo.

Washington, D.C.
Quill and Dagger; Dunstan: Majura; Bench and Board; Cimex; Senators; Freshman Track Team, Captain; Varsity Track Team, (2) (3) (4), Captain (4); Varsity Cross Country Team, (2) (3) (4), Captain (4); Senior Class President; Freshman Banquet Committee; Sophomore Cotillion Committee; Junior General Committee.

He can sing with charm sufficient to hold down a position on the Glee Club and establish quite a reputation as an entertainer; he can hold down the first sack on the diamond in a form that cannot be rivalled by an amateur col-

legian and he is duly popu-

lar and likable. In Acad

there.

The Elmira Free honor of sending with a baseball his freshman team where he came from Captain. The next with the Varsity team elected a junior getting Elmira and

Of course there was nothing for 1912 repeat. Spide has

squad to do but to certainly earned his Academy boasts the

baseball and the men forgot and elected him Clute.

Spring he played and the next the captain again for-

The next with the Varsity

captain again for-

the Free Academy.

Baseball has not

nothing for the 1912

list of his activities

repeat. Spide has

is on the diamond

is on the diamond

narrowed him as a will show. Still it

Varsity is hard up for pitchers this year and in an emergency you

he is supreme. The

may see Spide in the box. It wont be an experiment. He will

be at home there.

Elmira, N. Y. Arts. Psi Upsilon; Quill and Dagger; Aleph

Samach; Majura; Dunstan; Book and Bowl; Freshman Base-

ball Team, Captain; Musical Clubs (2) (3) (4); Varsity Baseball

Team (2), Captain (3) (4); Sophomore Cotillion Committee;

Chairman Junior Smoker Committee; Student Conference

Committee.
Leslie Herbert Groser, '13.

Editor-in-Chief of the Sun is a job involving no small amount of responsibility and "Les" has certainly "held it down." Though he has consistently refused to "hurl the burning brand," he has placed his the fence and al-it out. His vocabu-would like to say good judgment un-Possessing a per-draws respect, he sociability that has list of the popular, voted him the most He has made a good self through Cor-sistently refusedjectless clubs and is personal i ndep en-of time.

Brooklyn, N. Y.
Sphinx Head; Book and Bowl; Cornell Daily Sun (2) (3) (4), Editor-in-Chief (4); Student Conference Committee, Junior Promenade Committee, Senior General Committee.
The Underclass Advisers.
How the Arts College Plan Works.
Professor Martin W. Sampson.

A FEW years ago the freshman entering the College of Arts and Sciences found himself, immediately after matriculation, turned loose in an academic world that must have seemed to him to be composed mainly of upperclassmen who were trying to support themselves by getting him to subscribe for something. The advice he got was direct, indeed, and to the point, but it concerned his laundry, his suits of clothes, his season tickets, and his reading of the *Sun*, the *Widow*, and the *Era*. The advice to read the *Era* he usually rejected in those days (though I understand he does not now), but most of the other advice he took, or was made to take, and then was ready for advice regarding his studies. Where did he get it?

Roughly speaking, he got very little serious advice. Some friendly older student might perhaps spare him a few minutes of sensible suggestions. But the chances were that his questions would be heard by some person scarcely more experienced than himself, who would pass on to him the open secret that certain courses were easy and certain others hard, that he ought to “take” this good-natured instructor and avoid that severe one, and anyway it was all in the Announcement and he’d have to decide for himself.

So the freshman scanned his Announcement of Courses, whose careful, concise wording was all the more bewildering because it specified precisely how free he was to work out his own salvation in the matter of the course of study he might select. Then he picked out some studies whose hours did not conflict (or perhaps did conflict), and when he had chosen as many as the law allowed, he began his work.

It was not always his salvation that was worked out. There were mistakes of judgment, sheer blunders, and thwarted purposes in many of these first year courses thus chosen by the law of chance. Freshmen and instructors alike felt that something ought to be done to avert the waste of energy and to give the new student a fairer start.

About five years ago an Underclass Board was created to supervise the work of underclassmen. This board determined the
courses open to freshmen and appointed a committee to meet the incoming class immediately after matriculation. This committee learned at first hand the troubles that beset the average entering student, and suggested for the following year some amplifications of the plan of advising the Arts freshmen. More professors were added to the committee, better facilities for consultation were opened, and the printed information was made more comprehensive.

No freshman, however, was required to obtain advice, and so, although many difficulties were averted, many yet remained unsolved. Moreover, such advice as was given was offered only at the beginning of the first term of residence, and there was no provision for continuing advice, except, of course, the obvious understanding that any student is at liberty to ask any instructor for needed counsel. But this understanding was not really understood by many, and was too vague and general, at best. Some better method, therefore, was needed to bring underclassmen and their advisers into closer relationship. Accordingly the Faculty of Arts and Sciences voted last year to assign an adviser to each underclassman for the whole period of underclass residence.

Reduced to its lowest terms, the plan involves the student's conferring with his adviser regarding each term's course of study. The advice given by the instructor is not obligatory on the student, but the adviser's signature on the study card is required as an indication that a conference has been held. The underclassman's preference is consulted in assigning an adviser, with the obvious restriction that no adviser shall be assigned more undergraduates than he can satisfactorily confer with. If for any reason the student wishes to change his adviser he can do so by notifying the Dean.

But the adviser's function, as expressly stated on the card handed the underclassman, is not merely to sign the study card, but to offer at any time such friendly counsel as the student may wish. We have heard a good deal about the difficulty with which the average student gains acquaintance with the faculty. Here, at least, is a way by which every entering student gains acquaintance with the faculty. Here, at least, is a way by which every entering student may at once make one friend in the instructing body.

The plan is still too new in our college for us to say what its results have been, but it is not hard to tell approximately how it will work. Like every other careful plan to improve human
affairs by means of organization it will work as well as the people adopting it may render possible. In some cases, the acquaintance-ship between student and adviser may be purely perfunctory; the given student may not wish it to be otherwise. But on the whole, both the adviser and the underclassman want something better than a perfunctory relationship; and in many instances friendships have been begun that are pleasant and profitable on both sides.

For just as the student is not bound to take the advice offered, so the instructor is not bound to become an adviser. The large list of advisers was made up of men who gladly volunteered to add to their present duties this new duty and new privilege. It is not a restriction on the freedom of the student; it is an attempt to give each underclassman a definite, yet informal, relationship with the faculty, and this perhaps is as much as a mere plan can do. But the advisers, at least, hope for better things than academic conferences. Whether the plan will give these better things depends less on the plan than it does on human nature.

__Kirk Kilisseh.__

_A Belligerent Farmer._

Morris G. Bishop, '13

Far from the madding crowd we dwell,
Shielded from every strong emotion.
Our lives are like the rounded swell
Upon a windless, foamless ocean.

How weak the thrill when, sitting still,
We watch a double-pass formation;
And when the lust for action comes,
We spend an hour at lung inflation.

But not so very far away
Is war, and fire, and desolation;
Four tiny armies, driving back
The fighters of a mighty nation.

Would I could sniff the acrid smoke,
Would I could charge the Turkish trenches,
Or wriggle through the grass, to choke
The sentry on the river benches.

It cannot be, I must stay here,
And learn of crops, and cows, and weather.
To let but one foul weed appear,
Where half a dozen grew together.
The College Man in Public Life.

Professor Samuel P. Orth.

A COLLEGE professor inaugurated President of the United States; a President of the United States installed as professor in a University; this is a transposition no American would have been bold enough to forecast ten years ago. It focuses public attention in a new and practical manner upon the old question of the relation of the scholar to the Republic.

James Bryce said, a few days since, when he became the first honorary member of the American Academy of Political Science: "In the last analysis the world is ruled by thought, in spite of the fact that it seems to be ruled by votes. All grave problems of state have been solved by groups of thoughtful men."

To form this sound foundation of straight thinking is no doubt the first mission of the scholar. But there is a more active and immediate call to the student of affairs.

The older countries of Europe have long ago claimed their learned men as one of the most valuable assets of the state. There is not a modern government in Europe that does not owe its perfection largely to the devotion of the scholar. Stein and Hardenberg, great jurists, created the Prussian administrative system. Mommsen, the historian, sat in the Reichstag of the new Empire, and, with several professorial colleagues, was largely responsible for the careful constructive legislation of his day. It was probably Mommsen's spirited opposition to Bismark's attempt at disrupting the National Liberal Party, that impelled the Iron Chancellor to warn Disraeli, "Beware of the Professors!" This experience of the parliamentary adeptness of the liberal professors did not alienate the German statesman from the German scholar, and every important law passed by the Reichstag is first subjected to the minute scrutiny of the ablest specialists.

The new President of France, M. Poincaré, is a member of the Academy. He is not only one of the greatest lawyers of his country, but he is a connoisseur of art, an essayist, a musical critic, a linguist, a philosopher; and all of these with rare distinction. His universal culture offers an instructive contrast to the cheap intellectual amorphousness to which, alas, we are sometimes sub-
jected in America. You are justified in buying a painting on M. Poincaré's recommendation; while the musical or literary production that passes his judgment is quite as perfect as the technical pleadings that issue from his office. This indicates the great difference between American and European statesmanship; the difference between the thorough and the superficial.

England's government, of course, is a government of educated gentlemen. They fight with rapiers, and even the advent of the Liberal Party and the radicalism of Lloyd George have failed to introduce the bludgeon as a weapon in the House of Commons. That is a distinction reserved for the suffragettes. The English statesman, whatever else may be said of him, has the manners of Oxford and Cambridge. Both in Parliament and in municipal councils, college men abound.

Mr. Balfour and Lord Haldane are types of the English scholar in politics. Both, indeed, are Scotchmen, and that accounts for their facility in speculative philosophy. The one is a distinguished lawyer, the other an incomparable party leader; both are diligent students of literature and history; both have written authoritatively on philosophy. Haldane holds the record for long distance walking in Scotland, and Balfour is an expert at golf.

The reader is familiar with the many similar instances that embellish the roll of England's statesmen; Macaulay, who could marshal more adjectives in debate and more facts in committee than any other man of his time or since; Justin McCarthy, the rare critic and historian; Gladstone, the prodigy who simply read everything; Disraeli, satirist, novelist, and dandy, with more fancy waistcoats than Tim Woodruff; John Morely, quiet scholar; and James Bryce, whom we proudly claim by adoption,—and so on.

And America? Comparisons are unnecessary. We have been, due to political indolence or absorption in private matters, human putty in the hands of the political manipulator and boss. When Mark Hanna—who was in some respects a great man, and in all respects a very interesting man—was asked his opinion of the poetry of Robert Burns, he said, "I know nothing about it and care less." And, to cap the climax, this response was loudly cheered by a large portion of the American people, and the American press circulated it as a rare and precious aphorism.

Now, because a man knows literature or can judge antique porce-
lains, or can recite Hiawatha, is no indication that he is worth a pennyweight as a statesman. I know poets and orators and connoisseurs who would have us in a universal muddle the moment they got their fingers on the governmental keys. But conversely, because a man is more or less brutal, blunt, ingenious, and masterful, is no reason why he should be in command. Only a country that has no time to think—and therefore no use for thinkers—will let unadorned brute cunning lead.

For many years the American politician, the *professional* politician, has led, and the professional politician has had no more use for the scholar than the scholar has had for him; the scorn was reciprocal. The politician has for years been telling our people that the "Professors" and scholars, are merely amiable erratics, with no instinct for the "practical"; nice persons, you know, but wholly unsuited to elbow the throughs. So the man of accomplishments usually kept out of politics. This attitude had almost become historic, when presto! 'Professor Wilson, and in fair exchange, Professor Taft.' And all over the country, professors and their former students, in shirt sleeves, in the thick of a presidential campaign. Every earnest friend of good government is laying aside party prejudice in witnessing the great political experiment of the hour. It imposes a heavy obligation on our new President.

II.

But Presidents and Prime Ministers, after all, don't govern us. They are, in ordinary times, mere ornaments of state. We display them with patriotic pride, gaze on them: when they parade, cheer them when they talk, adulate them when they win, sympathize with them when they lose, and forget them when they die. All of which is human and proper.

Administrations come and go, but government goes on forever. It's the great army of officials who look after the details of public business, the experts, the chiefs of departments and their aides, the assistants and underlings, whose pictures never get into the papers, and whose names are known only to the readers of government reports and monotonous blue books, who are responsible for that constant vigilance which constitutes good government.

The complexity of modern life is rapidly transforming government. In Andrew Jackson's day, politics and government were
The Cornell Era

one. There was little for the government to do, few experts were required, and the ultra-democratic dogma of the picturesque Imperator of Democracy, that "Anybody is good enough for any job," did not seem anomalous to the rugged pioneers who swept him into the White House. But today, the expert is needed everywhere. It is the hour of the specialist. The government is a vast laboratory, with every conceivable department of science represented: forestry, chemistry, statistics, medicine, law, etc. In a thousand ways the government is reaching out, touching the lives of the people in a manner undreamed of fifty years ago.

This requires a profound change in our theory and practice of politics. Politics in the popular sense, the seeking of elective office, will always be a human nature game. But that sort of politics is bound to diminish as a force in actual government. For, behind the loud declamation of the Popular Idol, unseen by the voters, is the group of faithful administrators who do the real work. The office seeker is merely a symbol of politics. We can imagine the government going on very well without him. But if these experts went on a strike, what then?

This is the modern tendency in state-craft; the complexity of the government, responding to the new and multiplied demands of the people, this requiring an entirely new type of public servant, to make effective the popular will.

We might say, there are two governmental concerns or companies, in the modern state: the one more or less theatrical, for display; the other entirely prosaic and unseen, for work; the one transitory, the other permanent.

I once asked a high official in the Civil Service of England, a man whose writings are well known on this side of the Atlantic, "What is the attitude of the permanent service toward the Cabinet?" And he promptly answered, "We of the Service treat all cabinets with equal contempt."

The English civil servant knows very well that he is the instrument of government, no matter who sits on the front benches in the Commons. And every able and faithful member of the service sees before him an open vista of public recognition and splendid activity. Some of the ablest men in the kingdom were trained

(Continued on page 448)
With this issue we bring the ERA into port for another change of crew. At the beginning of our voyage we remarked that the outlook was promising for a favorable passage and we think that our passengers have not been wholly disappointed. The change in policy begun in 1911-12 is no longer an experiment; it is an established fact which has proved its worth beyond a doubt. As a philanthropic enterprise and as an encouragement to the students of the English department, the old form of literary magazine found a field, but a narrow one. It did not begin to fill the place which the new ERA has made for itself. She has struck a pace on "the road to success" which must soon force even the lofty Widow to look to her laurels.

When we came on board we recognized one great obstacle which had blocked the path of our predecessors: the iceberg of indifference. This we determined to overcome at all costs, and to that end we steered our course through warmer waters where sentiment ran higher and interest was manifest. And lo, the iceberg bothers us no more. Knocks and boosts are coming our way by the bucketful—for which we are truly thankful. Our task is
accomplished and, with the knowledge that we leave the good ship Era in safe hands, we disembark, wishing the new board bon voyage.

Just after our March issue went to press a letter appeared in the Sun offering new light on that much discussed question of "the purpose of a college education." Incidentally it defends the Sun's policy of expansion and attacks the views expressed in this column in regard to the predominance of telegraphic news in our daily contemporary. "The purpose of a college education," says the writer, "is to train us to be men, to fit us for the outside world." And this he thinks cannot be attained without a careful perusal of the newspaper reports of daily happenings throughout the world. In support of this position he cites several examples of what one must be familiar with in order to be educated, as revolutions in Mexico, great polar expeditions, government prosecutions, and constitutional amendments.

We agree that the educated man should have a knowledge of these matters and of all similar events of importance in the world's current history. But we do not think that the daily newspaper is the best source for authoritative information regarding them; nor would we think so if we had time (which we haven't) to read all of the details which the papers print. The telegraphic contents of the majority of newspapers in this country (including The Cornell Daily Sun) have been selected for us out of a vast amount of material, and the basis of selection is not their historical or educational value, but their news value. By news value is meant the ability to attract and hold the interest of the average reader, and as a general rule the news value of any particular item is directly proportional to its degree of sensationalism. This condition is the natural, almost necessary, result of the fierce competition between the rival papers of a metropolis, because an editor who refused to act on this principle would be forced out of business. The fact remains, however, that every normal individual is not so much interested in general news as he is in particular news—news about things in which he has a personal interest. The athlete reads the sporting page, the statesman the political news, the business man the financial column,
and the student—unless he is abnormal—considers college affairs of primary importance.

This brings us to the point of our remarks. The Sun is a Cornell paper, edited by and for Cornell men. It has no competitor and is therefore not obliged to resort to metropolitan methods to keep up its circulation. In our opinion a majority of its subscribers would prefer to have more space given to college affairs and less to general telegraphic items such as it receives from the Associated Press. Some of the branches of student activities in this university are absolutely denied any publicity, and very few of the others get as much as they desire. The only reason is that the space is filled with news from the wire, which is duplicated in the New York and Ithaca papers and hundreds of others throughout the country, to say nothing of the more comprehensive treatment which it receives in weekly and monthly magazines. We want some telegraphic news of course, but we should like to see it limited to events of real importance and confined to a definite page or section of the paper.

It has recently been pointed out that every individual Cornellian receives from the University more than the equivalent of his investment, both in the amount of intellectual satisfaction and in the number of incidental benefits which he enjoys. There are two ways in which this debt may be repaid. One way is by a payment in words and deeds to the account of the name and fame of Cornell; the other is by a cash payment through the Cornellian Council.

Cash is always acceptable, especially to a university with an annual deficit. Every Alumnus should recognize the crying need for funds—funds without strings. Every member of the class of 1913 when he is approached by the Alumni Pledge Committee should bear in mind on which side of the ledger the balance really stands. With the memories of four happy years still fresh, it is but reasonable to expect that every senior will resolve to have a share, however small, in the maintenance and welfare of the institution that made those years possible. Last year there were 401 subscribers. Half the class refrained from contributing because they knew that they couldn’t give as much as the other half! It is high time that this false modesty be discarded.

The Era is pleased to announce the election of Raymond T. Kelsey, ’15, and Alden C. Buttrick, ’16, to positions on the Editorial Board.
Anvil Chorus.

Song of Freshman Forge.

I'm forging a chain for Grandma,
  Forging it stout and strong,
Sturdy and leal of the heart of steel,
  And about eighteen feet long.

I'm forging a chain for Grandma,
  For her golden wedding day;
When once she's pressed it to her breast
  Her loving lips will say:

"His own fair hands have wrought
  A Chain of Chains for me,
Sturdy and leal of the heart of steel,
  And as heavy as it can be.

"But a burden burdeneth not
  That we bear for a loved one's sake,
And my love is bound in every pound
  Of chain that Fred may make!"

And her eyes will well with tears
  For the joy she may not check,
As I hoist the chain with might and main,
  And clasp it round her neck!

So roar, ye fire of the forge!
  Resound, ye blackened roof!
To the cling! clang! cling! of the anvil's ring,
  And the bellows' whoofy-whoof!

And bing! ye hammers, bing!
  And bingety-bing! for aye,
For I'm forging a chain for Grandma,
  For her golden wedding day!

Another Paving Scandal.

Hell's good intentions found to be of inferior quality.

*****

All work and no play makes Jack a Phi Beta Kappa.
The Cornell Era

A Unity in Two Moods.

Morris Bishop, '13.

He makes great talk of aims of Art,
He lauds the ripe Etruscan;
He reads Il Penseroso's heart
As very few of us can;
And with a scornful laugh he alights
On all who knew not the Pre-Raphaelites.

In picture-galleries he'll sigh,
And beat his brow severely,
And double-knot his Windsor tie,
(What I call acting queerly)
Till all the people crane their necks to see
This sobbing soul in mortal ecstacy.

But when I read of what befell
The gay young Silk Hat Harry,
And loudly yell, "Ho, ain't it swell?"
He says, "You're hasty, very—
You'll note his faulty chiaroscuro
By studying that French old hoss, Corot."

Early to bed and early to rise gives a man a chance to wash by himself.

Statement of the Ownership and Management of

The Cornell Era

Published Monthly during the college year at
Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

Required by the Act of August 24, 1912,

NAME OF—                  POST OFFICE ADDRESS
Editor—C. H. Newman 6 South Ave., Ithaca, N. Y.
Managing Editor—J. B. Putnam 603 E. Seneca St.,
Business Manager—A. P. Dippold 112 Edgemore Lane, Box 178,
Publisher—The Cornell Era, Inc.

OWNERS:—
A. P. Dippold 112 Edgemore Lane, Ithaca, N. Y.
J. B. Putnam 603 E. Seneca St.,
C. H. Newman 6 South Ave.,
L. C. Bement 516 E. Buffalo St.,
R. E. Treman University Ave.,
J. T. Newman Cayuga Heights,

There are no bond holders, mortgagees, or other security holders.

A. P. DIPPOLD, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of March, 1913,

H. C. BALDWIN, Notary Public.

(My commission expires March 30, 1914.)
--- With this Ad. ---

I KNOCK
for an opportunity to SERVE YOU.

I GRIN
if I get your trade

I LAUGH
if I lose

Make Me Grin!

R. S. PEARSON
Everything in the Line of Milk and Cream

---

ALEXANDER SHOES
for all occasions
Correct New York Style
Moderate Prices
samples at

T. D. SULLIVAN
ITHACA

or catalog mailed and goods
sent to any part of the world

548 Fifth Avenue
NEW YORK
NUMERAL WORK A SPECIALTY
UNIVERSITY SMOKE SHOP
Remember "CASH"
AND HE'LL REMEMBER YOU
He pays the
Highest Price
for your
Second Hand
CLOTHING
and
SHOES

106 South Cayuga St.
Ithaca Phone 38

The Normandie
WEST PHILADELPHIA
LEADING TRANSIENT HOTEL
AND APARTMENT HOUSE
Special attention
given to Banquets
Pool, Billiards, Barber Shop
and Grill Room
American Plan
Music at Dinner
Cuisine Unexcelled

Chestnut at 36th St.

The Morse
High Speed Chain
For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable
For prices and full details, address
Morse Chain Company
Ithaca, N. Y.
Michaels-Stern Clothes

are designed to appeal to that large and representative class of men and young men who insist on garments of the latest cut and smartest fabric, free from every suggestion of the “faddish” or “extreme” in style or pattern.

In almost every community there is a reputable dealer who is ready to show you a splendid assortment of Michaels-Stern Spring Clothes at $1.50 to $30.

Write us for our photogravure booklet of illustrations.

Michaels-Stern & Co. Largest manufacturers of Rochester-Made Clothing. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

At the Sign of the

Green Lantern Tea Room

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN THE LINE OF FOOD

Open week days from 11 A. M. to 7 P. M. and after the theatre

Over 140 E. State St.

Sundays— from 6 to 8 P. M.

Opposite Tompkins County Bank
DON'T FAIL TO TRY

NEA-TO
PEPSIN
GUM

The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors

MADE IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

HOTEL CUMBERLAND
NEW YORK

BROADWAY at
54th STREET
Near 50th Street Subway Station and 53rd St. Elevated
Kept by a College Man
Headquarters for College Men

NEW AND FIREPROOF
Strictly First-Class
Rates Reasonable
$2.50 with Bath and up

Special Rates for College Teams
10 minutes walk to 30 theatres

HEADQUARTERS FOR CORNELL

HARRY P. STIMSON
Special Announcement

The New Multiplex Hammond now ready
Many Typewriters in One

THE NEW IMPROVEMENTS.

Light ball bearing carriage, double type shuttle speed anvil, unique ribbon reverse, capital shift key on both sides of keyboard, delicate touch, and its other features make the MULTIPLEX HAMMOND the last word in typewriter construction.

All Languages on the same machine.
All widths of carriages, 12, 16 and 20 inch

Have our representative call and show you the new machine. Special prices to professors, students, teachers and clergymen.

THE HAMMOND TYPEWRITER COMPANY
Sales Office
261 Broadway New York City
The Dollars and Sense of

JAP-A-LAC

Made in 21 Colors
and Natural (Clear)
Renews everything from Cellar to Garret

QUITE aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one's own hands.

JAP-A-LAC is a most economical covering for floors. A gallon is sufficient to JAP-A-LAC the entire floor of an average size room—a quart or a wide border. JAP-A-LAC is made in all sizes from 10c cans up.

For sale in every City and Town in the United States and Canada, in Paint, Hardware, Drug and Department Stores.

The Glidden Varnish Company

FACTORIES: Cleveland, Ohio—Toronto, Canada
By getting a good education at Cornell your parents are giving you an excellent foundation for your future. They can do more for you. Write to your parents to investigate by consulting

Alfred Hirsch
1 Madison Ave. NEW YORK

The Cornell Era 44*

The Wells-Shannon Co.
Successors to AARON WELLS

EXCLUSIVE
APPAREL
FOR
MEN.

LAUGHLIN
Non Leakable—Self Filling
Fountain Pen

No extensions to “remember”
No Locks to “forget”
The Pen without trouble

Guaranteed absolutely non-leakable—pen and feed kept moist and primed, insuring a free uniform flow of ink, instantly upon contact with writing sheet.

May be carried in any position in pocket or bag without possibility of leaking or sweating.

Every pen guaranteed satisfactory to the user—or money refunded—size illustrated in this advertisement

$2.50 by mail prepaid

to any address—plain black chased or mottled as desired.

It is not necessary to write us a letter, simply enclose $2.50 and a slip of paper containing your name and address and we will mail the pen by return mail.

Send us the name of your dealer, that you asked to show you a LAUGHLIN Non-Leaking, Self-Filling Fountain pen and we will send you free of charge one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Pen Holders.

It is not required that you purchase a pen to get this Safety Holder, we simply want the names of dealers who do not handle this pen, that we may mail them our catalogue.

Address
LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
833 Griswold Street
DETROIT, MICHIGAN
WINTER FIXTURES

The Standard of Quality, Style and Price

Anything from a Store Stool to a Complete Outfit

One of those "Classy" WINTER Outfits

We Design and Manufacture SPECIAL STORE FIXTURES of all kinds
WRITE US—STATE YOUR REQUIREMENTS—WE WILL DO THE REST

WINTER CATALOGS—The Books that Show You
Books that you will need and will keep
The most complete work of its kind ever published
Size 9 x 12, 3 volumes, 600 pages complete

The M. Winter Lumber Co.
Established 1865

High Grade Fixture Makers
SHEBOYGAN, WIS., U.S.A.

They are shipping "Winter Quality" fixtures to all parts of the United States and to foreign countries. Their large catalog is free for the asking to all who contemplate purchasing anything in the line of High Grade Fixtures or cases.

Have you seen our Auxiliary Caselets?
Reputation

Reputation is a candle easily blown out—but it’s the light that guides most of us in our quest for the best.

**Velvet**

The Smoothest Tobacco

Would you know the reputation of Velvet? Ask the moving spirits of any college from Bowdoin to Stanford, or from Minnesota to Tulane. They will proclaim its smoothness, its richness, its tempting flavor and fragrance.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
is an inspiration and whose point of view is as refreshing as an ocean breeze. No one who has any knowledge of university communities would be so bold as to say that all students in so called liberal courses will become liberally educated.

For the law of Mendell is more potent than most of us are aware. Homers, Shakespeares, Kelvins, and Edisons do not come at the beck and call of educational methods. Men of genius arise in all lines most unexpectedly and from most unexpected sources; we have never been able to predict their coming or hasten their advent. Sometimes they use the elaborate educational structure we offer them and sometimes they sweep it impatiently aside, create new methods of their own, and change the map of their chosen field, not with our aid, but in spite of our methods.

In a modified way this is true of all. Every man and every woman comes into the world possessed of certain potentialities, no two bringing the same combination. The best we may do is to provide facilities to assist each one to develop those characteristics that are desirable, and to suppress those that are undesirable. In a democracy that takes cognizance of...
FROSH!
where the Upperclassmen go
to get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
also cleans and reshapes hats
He sells peanuts and candies, too

CORNELL SHOE SHINING PARLORS
PRIVATE BOOTHs FOR LADIES
101 N. TIOGA ST.
Also S. E. Cor. State and Tioga Sts.

KIMBALL Pianos and Piano Players
One of the World's Best. Prices Right.

E. E. ALLEN - 138 W. State St.

Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPhS
that suit the students.

D. S. O'BRIEN,
Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallrey

CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.
I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork,
Lambs, Veal and Poultry.

The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.
Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

Baseball! Trade with us and get
5% discount in Cash when
you make your purchases.

STUDENT SUPPLY STORE
“Tell it to Sweeney”

at ZINCK’S

KELLY’S LIVERY  P. T. KELLY, Proprietor

SOUTH TIOGA ST.  (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn)  ITHACA, N. Y.

Special Attention paid to
Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders

Bell phone 37  Our Automobiles are also at your service

The Sanitary Barber Shop

No Long Waits. Hair Cutting and Scalp Treatment a Specialty

203 N. Aurora St.

The Original Non-Leakable Fountain Pen

MOORE’S

$2.50 AND UP

Just a Word!

Mackinaws

AT

$6 to $10

Sweaters

$2 to $10

E. B. BAXTER

The Quality Shop

150 East State Street

ITHACA, N. Y.

One Price to All

For Sale By Dealers Everywhere.

AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO.

Adams, Cushing & Foster, Selling Agents

68 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.
all this means an educational system so broad that it will include all movements looking to universal betterment and must necessarily include many things that were formerly not considered important in educational work. It means also that since men are not cast in the same mould we should be careful not to make misfits by trying to force them all into some standarized shape. We have already erred sufficiently in this direction.

And above all let us keep an open mind in all things educational. *He is most liberally educated who has the most comprehensive grasp of man's vital problems and sympathy therewith.* Let us not forget the object of all educational methods as conceived by a present day democracy and as we have already defined it; for it differs radically from any that have gone before. Educational methods, and particularly those of our higher institutions, tend naturally to grow away from the needs of common men and toward the desires of the few; to put *culture* before *service*. President Woodrow Wilson very forcibly voiced this view when he said. "The universities would make men forget their common origins, forget their
universal sympathies. The great voice of America does not come from seats of learning. It comes in a murmur from the hills and woods and the farms and factories and the mills, rolling on and gaining volume until it comes to us from the homes of common men. Do these murmurs echo in the corridors of universities? I have not heard them."

There are some universities in America at least of which this is not true. May it never be true of Cornell University. Let us keep an open mind.

The College Man in Public Life.

(Continued from page 428)
in the Service, among them John Stuart Mill, of the India Office.

The real significance of the present movement in our politics is the increasing recognition of the expert. We have passed through the formative period in Civil Service development, the period of establishing and extending the classified service. As a principle of practice, Civil Service in the federal government is fixed, and it is being rapidly adopted by municipal and state governments. The next step in its development must be towards quality of service. The government must

(Continued on page 453)
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

ROBINSON'S
214 E. STATE ST.

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for
Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever
We offer you 24 years of experience outfiting students. (2) shops, (1) factory. We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation—(just ask any one on this subject.)
COME AND SEE US.

L. C. BEMENT
142 East State St.
The Toggery Shops
413 College Ave.

DOWNTOWN

121 South Cayuga St.

Ithaca, N. Y.

Picture Framing - Smith's
315 E. State St.

Ithaca, N. Y.

Light Your House Properly
No other light can compare in quality, convenience, safety and practical economy with Electric Light and no other lamp can compare with

BRYAN-MARSH MAZDA
Also the strong drawn wire filament of this lamp reduces breakage to a minimum. The average life is 1200 hours. We would like to show you that this new lamp positively cuts lighting bills in two. Call or telephone us today.

DAVIS-BROWN ELECTRIC CO.
115-117 S. Cayuga St. (Next to Lyceum)

ITHACA, N. Y.
ITHACA SAVINGS BANK
ITHACA, N. Y.

For Good Pressing
Sign up with
J. C. DURFEY

Dye Works:
409 W. State Street
Both Phones

Branch:
316½ College Avenue

The Corner Book Stores
Ithaca, New York

Norton Printing Company
317 E. State St.

Look for the big, red sign
Foot of the Hill
College, Fraternity and Commercial Printing.
Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and Corporation Seals, Printing Outfits, Engraved Cards, Etc.
The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

Burn's Family Bread

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

When in Rochester stop at the

Hotel Rochester

250 Rooms all with Bath

European Plan
$1.50 and up

GEO. W. SWEENY
President

WM. D. HORSTMANN
Manager

National Hotel Co., Prop.
(Continued from page 448)

see to it that permanent service is made alluring to young men of talent. The dead level of the Washington clerk must be replaced by ample opportunity for promotion and recognition. In England, an able and faithful civil servant may attain high public distinction. For instance, Sir George Asquith has risen from the ranks to knighthood and to one of the most responsible places in the government, through his remarkable ability as a mediator in labor disputes.

We have fairly begun this movement toward a more attractive government service. For instance, Dr. Dana Durand, Director of the census, who received his preparation in our Department of Economics, has drawn into his Bureau men of the very best training. The Bureau of Corporations, the Department of Labor, and other Departments at Washington, are more and more dependent upon this sort of service. Many of the states have established permanent commissions that demand the man of technical skill, not the man with a political pull; such as the Public Service Commissions of New York. Other states, like Wisconsin and Ohio, have created legislative reference libraries, and employ

(Continued on page 456)
LUIGI SANTOPADRE
Shoe Repairing in all Branches. Good Work and Lowest Price
216 N. Aurora St. ITHACA, N.Y.

THE BEST
The Sanitary BARBER SHOP where you get the Best Service
Under Ithaca Hotel
F. H. ESCHENBURG

KOHM & BRUNNE
MERCHANT TAILORS

LENT'S MUSIC STORE
122 North Aurora St.
is the place to buy
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry
323-325 EDDY STREET
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree
111 N. TIOGA ST.
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The Men's Hotel

Pearl and Genessee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week

Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men's Christian Association.

First National Bank
CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital
Surplus
Undivided Profits
and
Stockholder's Liability

$600,000.00

Your Account Solicited
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
specialists to guide the law makers. Even our cities are beginning to learn the lesson that political haphazard is a poor housekeeper, and are resorting to bureaus of municipal research, and putting their public service in charge of trained experts.

Still another field now opening to the trained young man is offered by the many special commissions that are being created by federal, state and municipal governments. The first Philippine Commission, of which President Schurman was the distinguished chairman, and the Industrial Commission, which the work of Professor Jenks made notable, were the practical pioneers in this method of expert investigation. A number of important federal commissions have followed. But only a beginning has been made. I believe that within the next twenty years, nearly every topic of permanent public interest will be subjected to the careful scrutiny of special commissions. Because we are, happily, beginning to learn that laws, to be effective, must be based on a careful analysis of the facts, and that facts can best be found and correlated by an impartial inquiry of experts.
ADVANCE OF THE GRAND ARMY

NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal. The advance of his Grand Army into Russia is the turning point in his career and marks the beginning of his downfall. The picture shown herewith from Ridpath's History, the original of which was displayed at the World's Fair at Chicago, marks but one event out of thousands which are fully described and illustrated in the world-famous publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

We have shipped this splendid set to delighted readers living in every state of the Union and every owner is more than satisfied. We offer the remaining sets of the last edition At LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the Coupon below. Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his widow derives her income from his history, and to print our price broadcast, for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, might cause great injury to future sales.

Six Thousand Years of History

Ridpath takes you back to the dawn of history long before the Pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylonia's wealth and luxury; of Greek and Roman splendor; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers every race, every nation, every time and holds you spellbound by its wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written.

Ridpath's Graphic Style

Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equalled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of fiction.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION

CHICAGO
For instance, instead of having corporation laws, or "trust" laws, framed by a legislator who wants to please "the folks back home," we may with confidence hope for the day when such laws will be written by men who know the facts, and who are skilled in the art of framing a sentence that is clear to the average understanding.

There are many other ways which might be enumerated to show that our government,—federal, state and municipal,—is shifting from a partisan to an expert administrative basis. This means that it will invite, in constantly increasing numbers, the trained young men into a permanent service.

Who is to train these public servants? The public schools and universities.

In a Republic, every new opportunity for public service imposes a new duty on the university.

Whatever may be the hazardous fortune of the politician and his political parties, be assured that there will be an ever increasing demand for the college man in the quieter and far more effective business of real government.

**Sheboygan**

---

**Mineral Water and Ginger Ale**

*WITH the "tang" and flavor of real ginger from Jamaica, Sheboygan Ginger Ale combines elements of health native only to the delightful, sparkling mineral water forming its base.

Served in all leading Hotels, Clubs, Cafes, etc. Sold by all Grocers and Druggists catering to QUALITY.

Be sure and ask for Sheboygan.

"The Chief of Them All"

Sheboygan Mineral Water Co.
Sheboygan, Wisconsin

---

**Williams Bros.**

Manufacturers of

**Well Drilling Machinery and Tools**

STATE, CORN & SENECA STS.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Good Wishes
From the Governor

"Great boy! And he enjoys Fatimas as much as I do."

60 Fatima coupons will secure a white satin pillow top, 24 in. square, decorated with handsomely painted flowers—12 designs to select from.

"Distinctively Individual"

Leyatt Myers Tobacco Co.
DEVELOPED BY SCIENCE
Not made by "Guess"

BURN'S
Family Bread

100% PURE

Hygienically Wrapped at the Oven

Made by the best system in the world — the Corby System — which means that all ingredients used in our product must pass the 100% pure mark of the Corby Laboratory at Washington, D.C.

Fraternity House Orders a Specialty

WM. L. BURNS, Proprietor

Both Phones 510 W. Seneca St.
Is It Not Time to Bury the HATCHET?
Landmarks of Typewriter Progress

Such are all the recent developments of the Remington (Visible Models 10 and 11)

Among these developments are:

The Built-in Decimal Tabulator—which makes the decimal tabulating mechanism an integral part of the typewriter.

The Tabulator Set Key—which eliminates all hand setting of the tabulator stops.

The Column Selector—which determines, by the stroke of a single key, the exact point on each line where the writing is to begin.

The Adding and Subtracting Remington (Wahl Mechanism)—which combines in one typewriter, and in one operation, the functions of the writing machine and the adding machine.

Every one of these new developments is an evidence of the perpetual leadership of the Remington Typewriter. Illustrated booklet descriptive of all recent Remington improvements, sent on request.

Remington
Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)

111 Dickerson St.
Syracuse, N. Y.
The Dollars and Sense of

JAP-A-LAC

Made in 21 Colors
and Natural (Clear)
Renews everything from Cellar to Garret

QUITE aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one’s own hands.

JAP-A-LAC is a most economical covering for floors. A gallon is sufficient to JAP-A-LAC the entire floor of an average size room—a quart or a wide border. JAP-A-LAC is made in all sizes from 10c cans up.

For sale in every City and Town in the United States and Canada, in Paint, Hardware, Drug and Department Stores.

The Glidden Varnish Company

FACTORIES: Cleveland, Ohio—Toronto, Canada
You will find great pleasure in a Kodak

When you go for a walk you will see many things which you will want to remember. Perhaps when you go home you will try to describe Taughannock Falls to your father and mother. Do you think that words will be adequate? A Kodak picture will help you.

BUY AT THE CO-OP

"IT IS DELICIOUS"

Baker's Caracas Sweet Chocolate

Just the right combination of high grade cocoa, sugar and vanilla to please the taste

MADE ONLY BY
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.
# CORNELL ERA

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

Copyright, 1913, The Cornell Era, Inc,

Vol. 45  MAY, 1913  No. 8

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PAGE</th>
<th>1913 Cornell Baseball Squad</th>
<th>Frontispiece</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Isn't It Time to Bury the Hatchet?</td>
<td>John Van Duyn 467</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Should the Fraternities Bear It?</td>
<td>Spencer E. Young 472</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Those Valuations for Taxes—The Assessors’ Side</td>
<td>474</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Tomb Said to the Rose, Verse,</td>
<td>M. J. Hubert, ’13 475</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The College Man’s Opportunity for Industrial Service</td>
<td>Fred H. Rindge, Jr. 476</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Crime of the College Press—An Indictment,</td>
<td>Victor Stern, ’14 482</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Clubs’ Cremation—In Lighter Vein, Democracy</td>
<td>B. H. Snow, ’13 485</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Athletic Reminiscences at Cornell,</td>
<td>William C. Boyrer, ’91 489</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>A College Education</td>
<td>Abbott Payson Usher 491</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Reflexions, Verse</td>
<td>E. H. Kowl, ’16 494</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Who’s Who</td>
<td>495</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Editorials</td>
<td>498</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Violent Ward</td>
<td>501</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>What the University Man Can Do to Better Moral Conditions</td>
<td>Clifford G. Roe 502</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Isn't It Time to Bury the Hatchet?

A Sketch of Cornell's Thirteen-Year-Old Squabble With Syracuse.

John Van Duyn.

Editor's Note.—Thirteen years ago last fall a Cornell-Syracuse football game ended in a near-riot due to grossly unsportsmanlike conduct on the part of the Syracuse players and coach. Since that time not only has the personnel of Syracuse's athletic representatives changed, but also the general spirit of all collegiate contests. Financially, socially and in every other way, it is admittedly desirable to resume athletic relations with our nearest neighbor university. Why should the mouldy specter of an ancient squabble exert in its secret, silent way such a powerful influence to keep two natural rivals apart? Read this discussion by an impartial observer and see if you can answer it.

In the decennium following 1850 there was a great revival of Athletic Sports in the Universities of England, and in 1863 a Code of Laws was agreed upon. Then came into existence what was named the "Foot-ball Association." Eight years later the Rugby Football Union was formed and became the organization on which rested the later development of football play in England.

In our own country, although athletic sports in colleges have existed from an early day, their popularity waxed and waned with the passing years. From 1849, at Yale, there was an annual football match between sophomores and freshmen, which rapidly lost the character of a friendly contest and became a mere riot. It was suppressed in 1869.

The formation of the Rugby Football Union in England naturally affected the game in the United States. In 1873 a concerted effort on the part of Columbia, Princeton, Rutgers and Yale in a Convention at New York resulted in the organization of the game and the foundation of intercollegiate matches. Then began the making of schedules, the formation of leagues, and the playing of championship games.
Don't imagine for a moment that in those early days of intercollegiate contests the sailing was smooth. Every college had its troubles and no two held long together without a break or altercation. Now it is easy to see the reason for differences. The colleges entered into an agreement with one another for one of three reasons: to win battles, to gain experience and learn the game, or for reputation. In most cases the fight was undertaken with the sole hope of victory. The motto was to win—"win at any cost."

It is needless here to review the means which faculties, alumni and students, employed to build up a team that would surely win games. All colleges were blameworthy, each in its own peculiar way. Each saw the sins of the other, each played the part of the "holier than thou." As like repels like, dissentions arose, recriminations were indulged in and quarrels led to cessation of contests. For examples, look into the athletic history of every prominent college in the land and see the troubles that arose, as between Harvard and Yale, Harvard and Princeton, Princeton and Yale, Pennsylvania and Princeton, Amherst and Williams and all the others, and learn how bitter feelings arose, were endured and were suppressed.

But with the passing of the years during which new light came to all, and the eyes of colleges were turned to the old precept, "Know thyself," it came to be appreciated that all were sinners, and the whole system should be reformed. The past 10 to 15 years have seen noteworthy changes in rules which govern eligibility. Alumni scouts corraling athletes from school, farm, workshop, etc., are rapidly going out of business, and the spirit of the game is guarded by officials who are forced to be impartial in the application of rules.

All this, with respect to the trouble and its correction holds true in the history of all the other athletic sports which have served for intercollegiate contests. Baseball, rowing and the minor sports have kept close company with football. Already the passing years have succeeded in blotting from memory many of the old dissensions. With each new generation in student life the increasing impulse to widen the social features of colleges promotes forgetfulness and forgiveness, and on the new basis of higher motives and cleaner methods dissensions are few. The rewards of affiliation of college with college are many and apparent.
Isn't It Time to Bury the Hatchet?

Almost all the old sores are healed and the scars rapidly smoothing out, leave few traces and no explanation of the original lesion. But here and there, in rare instances, the wound has not healed; and, in still rarer and sadder cases, healing is not permitted. The wounds have assumed a malignancy that may call for some form of social surgery.

This brings us to the consideration of the motive of the present paper, the athletic relations of the Universities at Syracuse and Ithaca. In 1899 the last game of football was played by Cornell against Syracuse. Up to that time the relations between the two institutions and between the undergraduate bodies had been friendly. In the game of that year Cornell was conscious of her strength and Syracuse felt that with her developing ability she had a chance to win. But another factor had entered into the calculation. Syracuse had entered into a contract with a coach for that year, who, because of his past relations with Cornell, had become offensive in that university. His employment at Syracuse was protested before the contract was signed, not only by the friends of Cornell, but also by leading Alumni and friends of Syracuse, but in spite of every reason to the contrary, except that he of all those who were offered for the place might the more surely build up winning teams and crews, he was taken as coach.

In those days it made no difference what any college thought or how it felt so long as the team was a winner. The new coach at Syracuse took an early start in the formation and drill of his team for that year, and with much sagacity and great skill made as strong a team for Syracuse as the material would allow. The day of the game arrived and eleven Syracusans marched onto the Cornell Field determined to win, let the fight be clean or let it be dirty. The coach, continually on the field, threw insult on insult at Cornell. The game, in reality, was a fight between Cornell and one of her outcasts. Cornell's resolve was most natural, that as long as Syracuse was pleased with her coach and his methods, athletic relations between the two colleges had better be broken, and there they stopped. The interesting feature of this break was that with few exceptions Syracuse University men and the friends of Syracuse justified Cornell in her action. The horror of such a state of affairs was palpable and the offense, so great and repugnant to all right thinking men, was just of such a nature as to
lend a strong argument for reform in the conduct of College Athletics.

But in this case at the top, 'higher up,' were powers and forces that had to be reckoned with. The Knights of Pedagogy entered the lists, and lances were broken not only over this, but over other issues that were clear and related to College Athletics, and which under one form or another were at the time the curse of every college in the land. The power of the written language ended with exhaustion, but left behind a cyclone track of ruin, which now after thirteen years has not been entirely overgrown.

As you might easily believe, the struggle soon lost its interest in the undergraduate bodies which were most concerned. They settled the matter at once as it was right to do. The more far sighted and cooler of the Alumni and faculties of both universities saw that Time, with its wings burdened with the spirit of reform, would purify college athletics and with this heal old wounds, and were willing to wait. But in the Empyrean of the Faculties of both Syracuse and Cornell the war waged on, and from that high region where knowledge, temperance and justice were thought to reside, came down to us the din of battle. And the echo has not yet become silent.

Six years ago the University Club of Syracuse, uniting in its membership many Alumni of the Universities and Colleges of the country, thought the time was ripe for the leading Universities of Central New York to renew athletic relations. Sweeping reforms had corrected old abuses and the true function of intercollegiate sport had come to be recognized. They saw that the causes for estrangement had disappeared; that the past was past and the future full of hope. The Alumni of Syracuse met the Alumni of Cornell in the desire for a friendly fray and the whole College hereabouts was happy in anticipation of a treaty of peace which would get its confirmation in a football game in 1908.

No step was taken until the friendly interest of Chancellor Day and of the Syracuse and Cornell Alumni had been assured in writing. Then a call was sent out for a meeting of representative Alumni of every college represented in the Club. The Alumni of the Universities in question were not invited. The meeting was held. It was large and enthusiastic. Judge W. S. Andrews (Harvard) was chosen chairman. As a result of its deliberations the following letter was ordered:

The Cornell Era
Isn't It Time to Bury the Hatchet?

To the Alumni, Faculties and Students of Cornell and Syracuse Universities.

Gentlemen:

We address you this letter in the hope that we, being Alumni of other universities than your own, may be able to offer disinterested services in adjusting the differences in the matter of Field Sports now existing between Cornell and Syracuse.

We have seen with regret this separation of your two great institutions, which by reason of proximity and similarity of educational aims should be natural and friendly rivals; and we believe that a resumption of athletic contests would be not only mutually profitable, but would greatly increase the good feeling between the two universities. Moreover, there are residing in this city a very large number of graduates of both Cornell and Syracuse, who would most enthusiastically welcome opportunities of witnessing games played by their own teams, and whose interest and support would be of great value.

For the above reasons, therefore, and being ourselves deeply interested in the advancement of Inter-collegiate Sports, we respectfully urge that past differences between Cornell and Syracuse be put aside, and negotiations for a resumption of athletic intercourse be begun. And to this end we offer our services in whatever way they can best be used.

(Signed) W. S. Andrews, Chairman.

Syracuse, N. Y., June 27th, 1907.

It has never been known to the writer that this outside Alumni effort had any effect. Seemingly all parties most intimately concerned were already in accord, but there was a stone-wall somewhere against which the effort always hit and fell.

In 1907 and '08 Judge Hiscock and E. L. Robertson of Cornell renewed their efforts, but were met by opposition that seemed unsurmountable. The matter was allowed to drop until 1911 when a strong Committee of Cornell Alumni (Ex-Gov. White, E. L. Robertson, Geo. Baldwin and Arthur Costello) met with the Athletic Council at Ithaca. The reports of that meeting which have come to us are meagre, but the little that has sifted through the fissures and holes of talk assures us that an opposition from a few, founded on almost a single assumption of fact that does not exist has handed on the full reconciliation to the future.

And so, although from time to time when the oracles have been consulted, the birds of law and learning have flown in an erratic manner, undergraduates, alumni, trustees and the younger men of both Cornell and Syracuse with longing eyes patiently await the dawn of the day that shall give its light to a friendly meeting of the athletes of these great universities in the greatest and most glorious game known to College men—football.
WHY should there be any discrimination in the assessment of taxes? Why should East Hill bear a disproportionate share? Why should fraternities be taxed any higher in proportion than rooming houses and private dwellings? When the assessment roll is completed, the assessors must swear that they have set down all the real estate in their district, according to their best information, and that they have estimated the value of such real estate at sums which a majority of the assessors have decided to be the full value. It is evident that all property is intended by the legislature to be taxed in the same proportion, and it makes no difference whether full value or half value be used. The question is, are the taxes equally divided?

In considering the full value of business property, its cost may be taken into account, but the more controlling factor is its earning capacity. Is not fraternity property as much business property as a private dwelling? Is it fair to estimate the value of a fraternity house by the price paid for it?

Take, for example, the fraternity that wishes to buy a house. It must have a good sized house, and one that will make a good impression; a fraternity cannot exist without such a home. It must have a house in which a certain number of men live. This is just as much a business proposition as anything could be. The supply of adequate houses hardly keeps up with the demand, and so, when a fraternity buys a house, the price is for a "Fraternity House," and not for an ordinary one. Is there any difference? Why should a fraternity be forced to pay a price that a private individual would never dream of giving? The fraternity wants the house, and pays the big price for it; then the assessor takes that price—which the fraternity has been forced to pay—as a fair estimate of the value.

There are other factors which should be taken into consideration. If it is to be regarded as business property, its earning capacity should be dwelt upon; if regarded as a dwelling house, what a private individual would pay. If there is a third class re-
Should the Fraternities Bear It?

Should the Fraternities Bear It?

regarded as fraternity property, other facts besides the price a fraternity pays for it should be considered in determining the assessed valuation.

Property on East Hill in general is taxed higher than property in other parts of the town. It should be. But is it not taxed disproportionately? Upon looking at the facts, there seems to be an unequal burden put on the East Hill property. Because the University has to pay no taxes on its property is no reason why surrounding land, benefiting from the University, should be taxed out of proportion to other property in town. There is no reason for it, and it should not be so.

When property is taxed unequally, the remedy is by writ of certiorari. Any person upon the assessment roll, claiming to be aggrieved, may present to the supreme court, a petition stating the assessment unequal, in that it has been made at a higher proportionate valuation. It is not enough, however, for a taxpayer to show that some property in the town is assessed at a lower rate than his own, in order to obtain a review on certiorari, but he must establish that his property is assessed at a higher rate than property in general in the town; he must specify instances in which such inequality exists, and give the extent thereof. It is only necessary for a petition of this sort to state the evidences of fact, without any evidence to support such conclusions. Two or more persons assessed on the same roll, and affected in the same manner by the alleged inequality, may unite in the same petition.

What is going to be done in this matter? It rests entirely with the party or parties aggrieved whether or not the assessment will be reviewed on certiorari. What could prevent the fraternities which are assessed too high in proportion to other property, from making out a joint petition for a review on certiorari?

Some assessments were lowered as a result of the complaints registered on "Grievance Day." But the few that were changed were lowered but very little. There is still no little discrimination. The way for the fraternities to protect themselves, is to "get together," and have the assessment reviewed; the cost would be but little. Fraternities do not ask to be taxed lower than anyone else; all they want is a "Square Deal."
Those Valuations for Taxes--The Assessors' Side.

THE CORNELL DAILY SUN, in a recent issue, produced an article on the subject of assessment, more particularly the placing of valuations on fraternity house properties by the local assessors. With this article was published a table, showing this year's raise on certain of these properties, and also a table showing, by way of comparison, a few assessments made against the property belonging to individual citizens. The purport of this entire article was to try to show discrimination on the part of the assessors against fraternity properties.

Such, however, is positively denied by the local Board. On the contrary, the individual members composing this Board are each and every one doing their utmost to equalize values, and especially those of the University, realizing and recognizing the fact that Cornell University is to Ithaca what an immense manufacturing industry means to other places.

The present Board of Assessors knows that Cornell University, although thought by the great majority of people to be a very wealthy institution and more than abundantly able to stand its burden of taxation, is not thus situated in every particular. It is true the University has an immense capital, but it is also true that the income from that capital is not now, nor has it ever been, sufficient to meet the running expenses of its immense plant. Even last year, we are informed, the University did not meet its running expenses and fell short some $30,000.

Perhaps some people might think, "What's that to Ithaca? If an individual cannot pay his debts, that should not release him from taxation on his real property." But this will not apply to the University or its quasi-dormitories. A few of the colleges of Cornell are state institutions and supported by the state, appropriations being made each year at Albany and appropriated from the state's exchequer. Thus the people of Tompkins County and the City of Ithaca help support those institutions through their state taxes.

So much for the reason why all Boards of Assessors in a university city should try to be as fair as possible with anything per-
taining to the institution, making its burdens as light as possible, and thereby getting the benefit of the millions of dollars spent here annually by the students and faculty. Many do not realize it, but these students, as a rule, spend more money in the City of Ithaca per capita than would the average working man in the average manufacturing industry.

As to the fraternity assessments, while the law makes it obligatory upon the Board of Assessors to take cognizance of the actual sales as a basis for assessment valuations, yet the present Board and its predecessors have ever stretched their judgment in favor of the fraternity houses. Out of the 30 or 40 which comprise the list as published in the Cornell Daily Sun, there were but four or five which sent a representative to confer with the Assessment Board on Grievance Day, it being evident that they were satisfied that the assessors were more than lenient, and therefore had no grievance. Of the four or five who made no protest, nearly all are probably assessed under 50% of their actual valuations, and as the assessors are merely human beings and liable to err in judgment, the four or five fraternities represented on Grievance Day did have just cause to ask the Board to reconsider their assessments, which the Board was very glad to do and did do, reducing the error to a just and proportionate figure.

The writer wishes to assure the University, the fraternity members, and the citizens of Ithaca that the present Board has worked hard and faithfully to equalize the burden of taxation as among the citizens of Ithaca to the very best of its ability, trying to favor none and fear none.

The Tomb Said to the Rose.

(After the French of Victor Hugo.)

M. J. Hubert, '13.

The tomb said to the Rose:
"With dawn’s sweet dew that flows
Into thy cup, what dost thou, lovely flower?"

The Rose said to the Tomb:
"What dost thou in the gloom
With all the silent souls thou dost devour?"

The Rose said:—"Solemn grave.
The dews which now I save
I make into a perfume honey-sweet."

The tomb said:—"Plaintive flower,
I make with magic power,
An angel fair of every soul I greet."
The College Man's Opportunity for Industrial Service.
Fred H. Rindge, Jr.
Secretary Industrial Service Movement.

Editor's Note. A college education is often, and most severely, criticised as unpractical and narrow. To an extent the criticism is just. The student lives in an unnatural financial and economic relation to his surroundings. In ninety-nine out of a hundred cases he has no opportunity to know life, to understand men out of his own class, and to learn the great secret of sympathy in handling men. He must learn all this for himself after graduation: often it takes valuable years. The inestimable opportunities offered by the Industrial Service Movement for filling this void, for acquiring that Open Sesame of Success, the ability to handle men, are here clearly and forcibly set forth by Mr. Rindge. It is well worth reading—and acting on.

These are days of great industrial and social problems in America, and the nation as never before, is looking to its college men for the solving of some of these problems. Two of the greatest problems are "immigration" and the "relation between Capital and Labor." With these two problems the engineer, especially, will have much to do.

These problems present great opportunities for service. A million or more foreigners coming to our shores, each year! Think of the opportunity, in fact the necessity, of teaching them English, citizenship and American ideals! It is estimated that, in the United States, there are over 14,000,000 people from other countries and 42,000,000 more who are the children of aliens. The sons of foreigners are themselves a great problem, for available statistics indicate that they are three times as criminal as their fathers. Standing, as they do, between two civilizations, and ready to be led one way or the other, they also present a great service opportunity. Then there are the American working men, a great body, organized to a large extent in labor unions. Between them and the average college man "there is a great gulf fixed."

So much for that side of the story. Here is the other side. A prominent general manager said to me recently, "The college men in my employ are a confounded nuisance. They have a splendid knowledge of books and shop work, but when they try to handle working men most of them make a mess of it." When asked where the trouble was, he replied: "The average college man doesn't understand the working man, hasn't any real sym-
pathy with him and doesn't know how to handle him intelligently and in a way to get the best results without labor difficulties." Employers, engineers, and professors are realizing increasingly the need for just this sort of training in the life of the college man, no matter what his chosen vocation may be.

Here then are two great needs. The need for service in the industrial world; the need for a better understanding of working men in the college world. The Industrial Service Movement helps to meet both needs by enlisting the college men in volunteer service for working men to the mutual advantage of both. The movement started six years ago at Yale, and has grown so rapidly
that there are now 3,500 students from 160 colleges rendering forty different kinds of industrial service each week.

What are these men doing?

Students from the University of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa and Ames are teaching foreign men and boys in railroad box cars.

Men from Columbia, Harvard, Williams, Brown, Knox, Northwestern and other colleges are teaching educational classes in labor unions, talking in shop meetings, or leading clubs of working boys.

Prominent undergraduates of Amherst, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Princeton, and Penn. State are doing deputation work in rural industrial communities.

Men from Cornell, Worcester Polytechnic Institute, McGill University, California and the University of Puget Sound, are visiting the homes of immigrants and are teaching groups in boarding houses.

Leaders from the Universities of Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, and Wisconsin are instructing convicts in the jails.

The old Yale boat-house is now used as a school for English, civics and hygiene to foreigners.

Surely it is evident that all such work "blesseth him that gives and him that takes." But one might ask "How is it possible to enlist busy college men in regular weekly service, which affords no financial compensation?" The best answer I could give would be "Ask Cornell!"

In March this movement was presented to 1600 Cornell students in a number of the regular classes. 525 students signed up as interested, 130 of these volunteered for definite service, 125 attended a demonstration of teaching English to foreigners in Barnes Hall, and the engineering deans and professors expressed a remarkable interest in the whole idea. A splendid committee was organized to supervise the work, the City and the Student Y. M. C. A. joined hands in the movement, and John Reisner, a Yale graduate, was secured to give part of his time, as industrial secretary of Ithaca. The Business Men's Association manifested a most helpful interest, and every indication points to a most successful promotion of the movement locally.

Within two or three weeks after the student interest was aroused, twenty-five classes were organized in foreign homes and
are now being splendidly taught by students. Just as many men as possible will be used in teaching English, in leading clubs of working boys, instructing American working men in mathematics, mechanics, etc. It is hoped also that hundreds of Cornell students will find opportunity to engage in similar activity where they live or work this summer. Of course, the opportunities after graduation are unlimited.

It is most significant that from one end of the country to the other, the strongest and most popular students volunteer for service. It is not surprising, either, that men frequently acquire such a vision of service that they decide to give their lives to the work. The secretary of the Industrial Service Movement in New York City was captain of his university football team two years ago, is a graduate civil engineer, but gave up his engineering to take up this work which to him seemed "bigger." He now has 150 students in actual service under his leadership in that city.

One might ask is all this volunteer service really appreciated? One foreigner writes:

"I have not found words to thank the best friend I ever had on earth for all he has done for me. I am a better man."

Another: "I have learn some English, got better job, will be good American citizen. I am grateful forever."

That American working men are also open to friendliness of this kind is splendidly illustrated by an experience with a large labor union. When the students first spoke to the members of
the union, the men naturally wondered, and were suspicious of an ulterior motive. But when they went down to the union rooms two nights a week, often at considerable sacrifice, and taught mathematics, mechanics, and electricity, the men warmed up. As the students proved that they were not "snobs" but good fellows, the men unhesitatingly showed their appreciation. The work was so successful that it has been carried on for several years. The president of the union testified that the wages of some of his men have been raised from 18 to 28 dollars a week, as a result of the instruction given. A series of lectures has been given before 500 men in the union, and the men have now asked the students to plan the entertainments for their social meetings.

Young Engineers and Business Men Appreciate the Value of the Service.

This latter request is particularly significant, as the class of entertainment formerly enjoyed was of very low grade.

As students teach English to foreigners or lead a club of working men they come to understand these men, not as a "class," but as individuals. They get a friendly insight into their working and living conditions and a first-hand knowledge of how to deal with them intelligently and sympathetically. Thus one student writes: "My class of Italians is the finest bunch of men I've ever came into contact with—bright, keen, appreciative to
The College Man's Opportunity for Industrial Service

an embarrassing extent. They have done me more good than I can ever do them."

This naturally raises the great question of what these students will do with their experience after they graduate from college.

*What is the larger significance of the movement?*—As already indicated, after students have had a real service-experience, their changed attitude toward the world's needs and their sense of responsibility is bound to lead to greater activity in their larger spheres of influence after graduation. Thus, it is not surprising that we have in our central office a mailing list of over 3000 graduates, most of them engineers who were interested as undergraduates, and many of whom are now in the forefront of movements for social and industrial betterment.

*Commerce* in the world today is predicted upon capital; *capital* depends very largely upon *credit*; credit on confidence, and confidence in the last analysis upon character. This work which improves the character of men is bound to increase their efficiency; therefore, it pays, both from the human and economic standpoints.

Thus quietly, but rapidly, without undue advertising, has been advancing a great movement—broad in its scope, submerging creed and class in altruistic service; deep in its influence, reaching to the very heart of many vital industrial problems of the day. At a conservative estimate 3500 undergraduates, are reaching over 60,000 working men and boys each week in definite constructive service, which will make for better understanding, the improvement of industrial and social conditions, and the transforming of individual lives. No one can measure the helpful services of the 3000 graduates who also are promoting the ideals of the movement. As hundreds of men continue to graduate with a new vision of their service opportunities and responsibilities who can foresee their influence in maintaining industrial righteousness and industrial peace?
Crime of the College Press—An Indictment.


Editor's Note.—The Era does not endorse the sentiments expressed in this article. It is published in this issue because it sets forth arguments against the suppression of a certain class of news, which have recently been supported with increasing persistence. It would seem, however, especially from the action that is being taken in other large universities by men who have made a careful study of the psychology of the news items in question, that the premises of the contentions here made are faulty.

The question of suppression of news has, of recent years, become one of paramount importance at Cornell. It is not, therefore, by any means, a new subject. It has been discussed in the Sun editorial columns, time and again; in the Era, and outside of the publications, among the correspondents themselves.

And, to-day, where does Cornell stand in this most vital issue? To all appearances, she is still dangling, apparently waiting for some mysterious and unforeseen miracle to crop up that will establish an equilibrium, and a fixed policy, which will augur well for the future growth of the University.

And so, the writer at the outset, realizes the heaps of criticism that will be flung upon his head, for dabbling in a question which, in his answer, will probably not win the favor or the "verdict" from the undergraduate body.

But, let us get down to the cold, bare facts in the case, whatever the result, and see if we cannot arrive at a clear understanding of the situation.

The college daily at Cornell is here openly charged with being in favor of the suppression of news of which the public should rightly be informed. Further, through its very procedure in the handling of news and of the editorial columns, in its attempt to correct a supposedly well established evil among the correspondents for the out-of-town press, the college daily is hopelessly meddling with a situation that is entangled and much befuddled.

Of course, allowance must be made for the fact that the staffs of our college papers are not permanent. The editors, as a rule, come and go, annually. This being the case, the public need not be a bit surprised to learn of an occasional amateurish jolt given by the editorial writers in their columns.

And at times, it does seem a grave pity that our college dailies
should step beyond their immediate field of influence, in a vain attempt to indirectly direct the handling of news as it gets into the hands of the correspondents, and reporters for the local press.

There has been a frank and open admission on the part of The Cornell Sun that it decidedly favors the suppression of such news as pertains to hazing, frauds in examinations, drunken brawls, etc.

As far as the writer has been able to ascertain, the only substantial reason advanced for such suppression is, that the publicity given to such items of news, places the University in a bad light before the public.

Right here is where the great part of this discussion lies. To the writer, no more foolish and injurious argument could be advanced by The Sun. To publicly state that the publishing of such news "places the University in a bad light before the public" is certainly, perhaps unconsciously, a mighty weak, but still frank and open admission that such things do exist, and that they should be covered up, stifled and "killed" by the correspondents.

Let's go into this a little more fully, and see "where the shoe pinches."

Take the recent hazing case, and the demonstration at the "Three Weeks'" performance two years ago. Something was done which has news value. The correspondents send out the "dope" broadcast. Some of the stories contain nothing but the facts; probably the majority are colored to satisfy the taste of the readers. The public becomes informed that there has been a hazing fest at Cornell—a riot at a theatre.

It is claimed by the college daily, which evidently voices the opinions of the authorities through the editorial columns, that such news places the University in a bad light.

But, the writer asks—does it?

Anybody knows that from among a body of five thousand persons, students or laborers, there are going to be a few bad eggs. An intelligent person, reading an account of such an item of news, will certainly not glean that the University, Cornell or any other educational institution, is a hot-bed for devilry, drunkenness, and licentiousness.

The laborer,—one of the illiterate class,—will in all probability draw all sorts of conclusions. But from what class does a
higher school of learning draw its members—the illiterate or intelligent? The great majority certainly come from families where the parents, if not educated, are at least intelligent.

So, to declare that the University is put in a bad light before the public when such news is published, is far and beyond an intelligent course of reasoning.

On the other hand, in what light is the public bound to hold a University, when its editorial columns make the public statement that such news should not go into print?

The public surely expects of its college bred men, strong, frank, outspoken individuals, with deep convictions—the power to wield great influence for good and noble service. And, since it is generally known that the college daily, as any other daily, voices the sentiment of the majority of its readers, through the editorial columns, perhaps as a mere matter of diplomacy,—pray—how can Cornell hope to answer for such an open and bold admission that news of this supposedly baser sort should be squelched!

As a matter of fact, it has often been said to the writer that such stories serve as pretty good press agency ticklers.

No; Cornell cannot afford to take such a stand on this publicity issue. It, like every other institution in this country, educational, political or social, must stand guard, protect its integrity and tradition from the brunt of the reporter's pen which will, when the curtain falls, flash the news almost like wildfire throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Cornell, Harvard, Yale, Vassar, Tammany Hall, our state legislatures, senators, assemblymen, leading men and women in all walks of life, will get the axe when the crown of praise has just been run off the press.

It is good policy not to kick up more dirt than one has to. Every loyal Cornellian, every staunch follower of Charlie Murphy, Senator Stilwell, Theodore Roosevelt, desires to see praise, rather than slander recorded against the institution or the man. Senator Lorimer's supporters stuck by him like leeches until the Gatling gun was fired.

It is a trait worthy of admiration to feel the pulse and throb of a leader; the spirit and tradition of an institution.

(Continued on page 512.)
The Clubs' Cremation--In Lighter Vein.

Democracy.
A Morality Play of the Twentieth Century.

Cast of Characters.

Democracy
The Widow
The Sun
The Era
Wit
Sarcasm
Ridicule

Caution, Attendants of the Sun.
Wisdom, Attendants of the Era.
Hot Stuff, Attendant of the Era.
Book and Bowl.
Sunday Night Club.
Attendants of the Widow.
All the other clubs.

(Enter Democracy)

Democracy—In me you see Democracy,
A much discussed man;
I'm in demand on every hand,
Since time of Piping Pan;
But will they ever dwell with me?
No, no, for no man can.

For since the days of sun's first rays,
They've sought to find a place
Where I would hold complete control,
The ruler of the race;
But they have never found it yet,
Which you'll agree's the case.

For some come near, and yet I fear
Some still are far away.
But hist! who's there, 'tis the Widow fair,
Who now for many a day
Has, with the Sun and Era too,
Been after me to stay.

(Exit)

(Enter the Widow, accompanied by Wit, Ridicule, Sarcasm.)

Widow—Now friends draw near and listen to
This scheme I have to tell to you.

Our good old friend Democracy

Has said he can’t stay here, you see,
Because there are too many clubs.

While some are good, still some are dubs,

So, Wit, why not a sketch immense
To make them feel like thirty cents.

WIT—That’s what I’ll do, O Widow dear,

I’ll get the help of these men here,

Sarcasm sharp and Ridicule

Can make a man feel like a fool.

We’ll do it, comrades, will we not?

SARCASM—For those poor clubs we’ll make it hot.

RIDICULE—You bet we will, so let’s away,

Unless we waste another day.

(Exit Wit, Sarcasm, and Ridicule.)

(Enter the Sun accompanied by Caution and Wisdom.)

WIDOW—Ah, good Sun, you’re just the man.

The clubs you know should get the ban,

We well could use your help editorial

To score them right in words oratorical.

SUN—Dear lady, I appreciate

Your compliments, yet hesitate

To side with one who as a rule

Just scourges me with Ridicule.

Besides I now am counseled by

These comrades here who’re standing nigh;

Good Wisdom and old Caution too,

They’ll tell you what we better do.

CAUTION—I say to look before you leap,

For as ye sow, so shall ye reap;

And never off the handle fly,

Nor go off half-cocked into the sky.

Just bide your time until some force

Will make you steer the middle course.

WISDOM—Tis true, O Sun, avoid the fuss,

As Caution says, ’tis better thus.
Sun—You see, good Widow, how it stands,
Expect no aid at our hands.

(EXIT Sun, Caution, and Wisdom.)

Widow—Begone then, O foolish you,
I'll kid you well in my next issue.
But here comes one who'll surely aid,
Who always calls a spade a spade,
For did he not in language strong
Exposé the evil boarding-house wrong.

(Enter the Era accompanied by Hot Stuff.)

Good Era, I will now rescind
Each derogatory thing
That I have ever said of you,
If now you'll help the clubs to stew.

Era—I agree with you the hatchet to bury,
And also that the clubs should worry,
We'll make 'em take a bitter pill;
In fact I've got some space to fill.
What say, Hot Stuff, shall we combine
To bring these clubs around to time?

Hot Stuff—Aye, good Era, that we will,
We will put them on the grill.

Era—Away then, and prepare the fire,
And build the clubs their funeral pyre.

(EXIT Hot Stuff)

(All the clubs enter singly and unseen during the following
correspondence, and hide so as to overhear it.)

Widow—Cimex, Majura, and Beth L'Ahmed
Are harmful, and should be embalmed.

Era—Yenan, Mermaid, and Gemel Kharm
Are worthless but do no great harm.

Widow—Bench and Board and Kappa Beta Phi
Are sure beyond contempt say I.

Era—But all must go, upon my soul,
Except Sunday Night and Book and Bowl.
WIDOW—And when they're gone you'll plainly see,  
We'll have with us Democracy.

(Exit Widow and Era.)

BOOK AND BOWL—O Sunday Night, and did you hear,  
We now have nothing more to fear.

SUNDAY NIGHT CLUB—'Tis true, O Book and Bowl, 'tis true,  
But let us leave this scurvy crew,  
To quiet place where we may be  
Loud in praise and joyful glee.

(EXIT BOOK AND BOWL AND SUNDAY NIGHT CLUB.)

(All the other clubs set up great cursing, and amidst the angry shouts, Democracy enters and the clubs vanish.)

DEMOCRACY—Well, good people, here I am,  
The cause of all this fray,  
But it's not the first that I have caused,  
Nor yet the last I say;  
For people fight with all their might  
To have me point the way.

For have not soldiers fought and bled,  
And kings been killed for me,  
And will not wars continue still  
To wage, my light to see?

For no one ever yet has known  
A pure Democracy.
Athletic Reminiscences of Cornell.

William C. Boyrer, '91.

MACAULAY takes occasion to remark in one of his works that "many broad rivers have their sources in remote countries." The tide of Cornell's athletic victories, which of late years, has been sweeping steadily onward, had its origin in the struggles of the good old "Has-Beens," whose deeds are now largely a matter of tradition.

We can open such a book as Professor Hervett's "History of Cornell University," and get a formal report of victories, defeats, etc., along with numerous other statistics. Practically nothing is said, however, of the struggles which were finally successful in turning out a winning track team, or the cross country team which started the unprecedented series of fourteen consecutive victories.

I remember very well when Percy Field was opened in the fall of 1890. The track was laid out by some of the experts in the College of Civil Engineering, and was proclaimed by these gentlemen, to be the last word in man's achievement along this line. As one who knows, however, I may say that running a race on that track was rather a stiff proposition. Neither the smoothness of the track, nor its shape, were aids to the tired runner.

Individual hurdles were not known at Percy Field; the only hurdles in existence consisted each of two cumbersome supports placed on opposite sides of the track, with a husky fence rail stretched between them for a bar. I leave any fair minded man to judge for himself, what it meant to run the 220 hurdles under these conditions. There is little wonder that when Horton, '92, hung up 28 seconds for this event, he was considered a wonder. Once, a man in this event tripped over a hurdle, and ever after he stated that glass was the main ingredient of that track. In spite of the fact that his view was more or less prejudiced, I am rather inclined to agree with him.

There was no club house at the field in those days, except the one that we improvised under the left hand bleacher, and the writer had the honor of erecting the first shower bath that was ever used at Percy, assisted by "Pop" Louis, '92; Bush, '93; Hoxi, '93; and Orton, '95. We had all remained in Ithaca during the summer, and after an afternoon's run, it naturally occurred
to us that a shower bath was the thing we wanted more than anything else. Consequently we bought a dish pan for 30 cents, a length of hose for about the same amount, and proceeded to erect our shower. By punching holes in the bottom of the pan, and placing the apparatus at a convenient height among the rafters of the stand, we managed to contrive as satisfying a shower, beneath which it has ever been my fortune to stand.

There was no coach for the track team at the time to which I refer, although Dr. Nelligan, who was then assistant to Dr. Hitchcock in the physical culture department, gave what time he could spare from his duties in the gymnasium, to the supervision of this work. Without casting any reflections upon the ability of this gentleman, I think it is clear that the results of this training could not but be unsatisfactory. Mr. Nelligan's entire time at Percy Field was devoted to the track men; those who engaged in the field sports were allowed to take care of themselves. In the Intercollegiates which took place that year in New York, Horton was the only man who placed. He secured third in the low hurdles, Williams of Yale, and Fearing of Harvard secured first and second in this event respectively. In this same meet, O. F. Lewis, Captain of the team, ran a very good mile; while he did not place, he beat out Wells of Amherst, who won that event in the preceding year.

Even in those days intercollege athletic rivalry ran high, and a set of games between the colleges was held in the fall and in the spring, and one indoor meet held each winter in the Armory. While each of these meets were of great interest and drew a large number of entries, they hardly served as a means of developing a winning team.

Up to the fall of '91, there had been very little serious work done in the field of Cross Country running. The boys took part in frequent "paper chases," but nothing had been done about developing a real Cross Country team. The idea of organizing a team started with Kelly, '92, and myself, and we along with Dole, '92; VanCleef, '93; Louis, '92; Wood, '92; the two Fimmerans, '92; and "Mermaid" Roberts, met at Robert's room on Mill street between Aurora and Tioga. A permanent organization was formed, and the emblem of the four C's adopted. The next day

(Continued on page 515.)
A College Education.

Abbott Payson Usher.

A charming French lady, whose youth was passed at the court of the Second Empire, always reproached the present generation with its confusion of education and instruction. There is, of course, a danger in returning to the ideals of a past generation. Conditions change and ideals have a way of changing with them, but this distinction has kept a place for itself in my mind despite many competitive interests, and every now and then it becomes somewhat more imperious in its claims for attention. It suggests very perplexing questions. The world has become much more learned in the course of the nineteenth century, but has it become better educated? Are colleges and universities primarily designed to instruct or to educate? And, if we make such a distinction, what would be the educational aspect of college life? The course of study would apparently satisfy the needs of instruction, but the very character of the words implies that somehow or other this is not the real object of the undergraduate career. What then is this elusive element in education, so distinct from the purely academic discipline of the classroom?

To most of us education doubtless means a training for life. We never give any accurate account to ourselves of the exact nature or purpose of this training, it remains vague and ill defined and for that reason better suited to a kind of word conjuring that is prominent at academic festivities. Education becomes a catch word, the more potent because so slightly understood. But most of these nebulous aspirations can be grouped around three phases of a student's life; his interests, his attitude toward the other men, and his sense of responsibility. The success or failure of his education is most decisively indicated by his progress in these directions. If he comes from college devoid of serious interests, egotistical and incapable of appreciating the work or capacities of others, without the power to see what to do and to do it, his education has been a failure. The great experiences that college life can give him are these: the doing of something that requires the exertion of all his capacity; the realization that his dreams and desires cannot be accomplished or satisfied without resistance from other men and external circumstances; the
sense of moral responsibility for things to be done or left undone. Some of these experiences will be afforded by the courses of instruction, some may be had in many ways, and some are definitely dependent upon the aspects of college life largely outside the curriculum.

The discipline of doing something with all one's might may be experienced in the library or on the football field, for it is not so much what is done as the spirit behind it all. The late Prof. James of Harvard, spoke of the great resources of energy that lie untouched in many of us for want of sufficient stimulus to exertion.

Opportunities can be furnished us only by a rather complex community, and the diversity of appeal in college life is in this respect of great moment. It is a valuable experience to draw upon this reservoir, this second wind, whatever the nature of the exertion. There is educational value in the doing of anything of distinction. Each must needs choose the field best adapted to his powers, but it is good for everyone to excel in something.

The deficiencies of instruction are most apparent in reference to our attitude toward the other man. The academic person is likely to be an idealist or an egotist or both. He desires to see his dreams realized immediately. He is not tolerant of the resistance of the world; he finds it hard to understand why his will cannot be accomplished at once. Most of the criticism of the university instructor centers upon this tendency of academic discipline to create visionaries—and impractical people unappreciative of the real world outside.

It is in this respect, that the games and diversions of college life are most important. We are all familiar with this old remark, that Wellington won the battle of Waterloo on the playgrounds at Eton, and perhaps we have been skeptical of the Englishman's faith in sport, but the fact remains that the more complex games bring out and develop traits of character that are revealed otherwise only in the midst of intense crises in later life.

Instruction in athletics and much activity that falls short of distinction, is dependent upon capacity to foresee what "the other man" is going to do, and in this recognition of opposition lies the reality and discipline of sport. The object of the game may be essentially trivial, but the actual course of play is a perfect representation of life itself in all its complexities, and above all in that
sense of clashing personalities. Sport gives us life in miniature, the benefit of experience without playing for serious stakes, and in it there can be a discipline that may be of great value. Fortunately, too, much of this experience is independent of the skill of the player. There may be as great a lesson in failure as in success.

We frequently hear it said, however, that these outside interests may perhaps be a valuable element of student life, but that they are dangerous and must needs be carefully regulated because they tend to distract the student's attention from studies. But precisely for that reason, all these varied interests are an important additional force. No one can learn to do right of his own independent choice unless he is given the opportunity of doing wrong. There can be no real sense of responsibility without freedom, and freedom means freedom to do right or wrong according to one's judgment, subject to the necessity of enduring the consequences of one's action. The fact that there are these possible distractions makes the college a more potent force in creating a deeper sense of moral responsibility in the coming generation.

It is an education in itself to set a student free in the midst of a small community offering many appeals to his tastes and his interests. The seriousness of his attitude, his judgment of the values of the different features of college life, the capacity or incapacity to accomplish something definite despite many distractions are all determining features in his life. The results are more serious than the results of his games, but few things are irreparable, and in some instances a student who fails to graduate with his class learns something that is not set down in the course of instruction, and something that is missed by his apparently fortunate comrade who secured his degree by a comfortable margin upon the record books.

An educated man is a man with a new attitude towards the world around him, and this new point of view is not very closely related to the doing of particular things. It is the way things are done, and the things that are left undone, rather than any precise accomplishment in the acquisition of knowledge. Some are educated by books, and some despite the books. There is no royal road.
Reflexions.

E. H. Kowl, '16.

Before I left my home behind,
Where I was Mr. "Hit";
I thought a man was charming, kind,
Because his clothing fit.
I'd say "do this," and "go do that"—
And mother called me dear;
But living then was pretty flat
Compared with this up here.

'Twas tough at first to realize
That Frosh formed in the rear;
Why I thought I was just a prize,
Until I got up here.
But soon they knocked that from my head,
And mighty quickly to;
I see how foolish to be bred
With egoistic view.

Of course I went to private school—
And learned quite some I guess;
But even so I was a fool
With all my swelled out chest.
I made the ball team,—was a star,
A "Big Man" I have been,
But here somehow I can't get far;—
Where only best men win.

I used to storm and rave quite bad,
If orders forced to take;
Now when some Sophomore gets me mad
(Whose head I'd like to break),
I simply smile and look quite glad,
Reply, "What's that you say?"
For it's no use to show your mad—
I've found it doesn't pay.

It's true I've learnt to "kid" and smoke,
I've even sampled beer—
I know the feeling to be broke,
I've learnt it all up here.
But to be a Man have I been taught,
I've learnt my lesson well—
"So, day by day, from your deep thoughts
Expands my own, Cornell."

He is a fine specimen of local talent. A graduate of Ithaca High School, “Eddie” has nevertheless shown remarkable ability, particularly on the gridiron and on the water. Though quiet and unassuming to a great degree, he is none and respected as the honors he has the course of his career. As a freshman to the captaincy eleven. In his represented Cornell Sports, football and crew with benefit and the Navy. His Commodore of the one of the most University, and is ward of a clean, University of Cornell Navy is coveted of the the merited strong and vigorous career.

Ithaca, N. Y. Agriculture. Sphinx Head; Aleph Samach; Dunstan; Hebsa; Freshman Football Team, Captain; Freshman Crew, Varsity Football Team (2), Varsity Crew (2), (3); Commodore of the Navy (4); Sophomore Smoker Committee.

The Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn boasts of sending this athletic star to Cornell, backed by a strong prep. school record. “Eddie” has not lain down on the job for a minute during his four strenuous years. He began his athletic career with a rush—on the football field—and has since devoted his best efforts to the football field devoted his best and baseball. His over, but his diamond is not and we may yet performances and in the field.

His powers of well illustrated which he draws nervous pitchers or a leathery bat, thus saving ertion of hitting His popularity is his election to the football team the high esteem regarded by his
denced by the fact that he was accorded the honor of Class President in his Junior year.

Brooklyn, M. E., Delta Upsilon, Quill and Dagger; Aleph Semach; Dunstan; Mabrique; Varsity Football (2) (3), Captain (4); Freshman football and baseball; Varsity Baseball (2) (3) (4); Chairman Sophomore Banquet Committee; Chairman 1913 Election Committee; General Athletic Director (2) (4); Baseball Director (1); Class President (3); Student Conference Committee; Majura; Sunday Night Club; General Committee (4).
George B. Bell, Jr., '13.

The business manager of a publication of such importance as the Sun must needs be a man of exceptional ability and level-headedness. "Billy" Phillips-Exeter requirements when tion for Assistant his sophomore year. "a man of energy, and admirably inde who knew best his Coupled with this mind he possesses a which has secured Glee Clubs during years. Billy is also the proud possessor smile-provoking him interesting com-congregate. Honors, lacking to this ag-cagoan, as a glance GEORGE B. BELL, JR., '13. at his record will show.

Chicago, Ill. Arts. Psi Upsilon, Quill and Dagger; Aleph Samach; Cimex; Chicago Club, Book and Bowl; Cornell Sun, Assistant Business Manager (3), Business Manager (4) Glee Club, (2) (3) (4); Junior Prom. Committee, Senior General Committee.
With this issue the forty-sixth editorial board of The Cornell Era takes in charge the destinies of the oldest Cornell publication. It will continue to be the policy of this paper to treat all subjects of special interest to the undergraduates of this University openly, fearlessly, and yet broadly and with the consideration which a monthly publication can give. The Era believes that the truth is good. If it is not good, it alone will furnish a foundation on which remedial measures may be taken up. Reforms, moreover, in order to be permanent must be backed by general public opinion or the evil will come in the back door when the silent reformer goes out the front. This is not in disparagement of the secret workings of the “powerful.” But the public and rising generations must be appraised of what is transpiring, how situations are met, or those same situations may again need consideration and inexperienced hands will again have to learn. It is for this reason that the Era has in the past printed open discussions of matters which, in some instances, have been silently attacked for years without lasting results. It is for this reason
that the Era will continue to furnish her readers with the best possible material from which they may mould their opinions on matters pertinent to the good of Cornell and institutions Cornellian.

Some years ago the Un-Cornellian social clubs were ordered to disband by an edict proceeding from the sanctum sanctorum of the "Powers-that-Be." Some weeks ago The Era took up the campaign to eradicate those same objectionable clubs which were found to be still extant. Last Monday the two Senior Societies came to a final agreement and joined in a resolution binding themselves not to elect to membership any member of the class of 1915 or 1916 or any succeeding class who should be a member of Majura, Beth l'Amed, Kappa Beta Phi, Gemel Kharm, Yenan, Mermaid, Bench and Board, Krug und Tafel, or Cimex. Quill and Dagger took even more stringent action, passing a resolution that any member of the class of 1914, who, after May 10, 1913, is a member of any of the clubs above named, would not be eligible for membership in the Quill and Dagger Society. The undergraduate is thus given a choice between membership in a society which has solely the good of the University at heart and which is composed of men selected on merit, and a "purely social club" which exercises recognized objectionable influences over its members and the undergraduate community. Strong public sentiment is back of the action and must continue if the step is to be effective. It is to be hoped that the fraternities will realize the duty which they owe the University and will take action to conform their members to the movement. The reorganization of the clubs on a basis, beneficial to themselves and the student body, should result.

Under the title "Crime of the College Press—An Indictment," there appears in this issue an oft heard complaint against the university publications charging the suppression of news items which these publications consider likely to injure the good name and fame of their Alma Mater. The Sun, of course, as the most intimately concerned, comes in for the brunt of the attack. In substance the contentions of the writer
are these: Reports of matters such as the raiding of a theatre by undergraduates are of interest to the country at large and will be eagerly read; thus they will bring Cornell before the public, which is advertising. He says that parents of the class which send their sons to college will consider the accounts broadmindedly and will not be prejudiced thereby. That the narrow-minded class which will not appreciate the expenditure of surplus youthful energy in such gentle diversions, do not send their sons to college anyway and do not matter.

It would seem, however, that the more careful observer and a student of the workings of the minds of the ordinary parents would conclude otherwise. A committee of serious minded Yale Alumni; after a thorough and somewhat laborious study of the effects of such items of news scattered broadcast, has concluded otherwise. Would it seem that the ordinary conservative parent who desires to shield his son from as many temptations as possible would select as the Alma Mater of that son that university from which he is continually receiving highly colored accounts of brawls, riots, and general "exhibitions of youthful exuberance" that is tolerated neither by law nor the mandates of educated society.

A year ago the ERA published an article by George Meylan of Columbia showing the advantages of membership in the National Collegiate Athletic Association and urging Cornell to join. At that time the Association included practically all of the Universities and large colleges in the country with three notable exceptions, namely Cornell, Yale, and Princeton. This year Princeton has been admitted and there is every reason to believe that Yale will follow suit.

The purpose of this Association as set forth in its constitution is "the regulation and supervision of college athletics throughout the United States, in order that the athletic activities in the colleges and universities may be maintained on an ethical plane in keeping with the dignity and high purpose of education." It can hardly be said that Cornell is opposed to any movement which is designed to promote clean athletics; for clean athletics has always been a matter of pride among Cornellians. The objection seems to be rather that of fatal indifference. Will this inertia cause Cornell to be the last to cooperate with an association whose primary object is identical with one of her most cherished ideals?
Shingles.

For those who are fond of sarcasm on the idiocies of Other People, there are many opportunities in the theory and practice of Modesty. *Exempli gratiâ*, we feel that we should strive to be widely popular by virtue of our delightful accomplishments and sterling worth of character; yet we must not for a moment suspect the existence of the qualities that are to make us universally sought after, for that would be Conceit. Being well-bred young gentlemen, we are to refer to our own personalities as utterly despicable; but, considering ourselves to be Any Man's Equal, we are to thrust ourselves into positions where the most rigorous social credentials are required. But mostly are we not to boast, arrogantly, with the organs of speech; yet we may blason our walls with blatant testimonies to our greatness.

Let us draw a melancholy picture of the shingle-hound, as he sits sublime among his shingles, nine or twelve, rimmed in black, all beaming adulation upon him. "Behold," says he, "I am a man of shingles nine or twelve; see my name quivering at me from my wall, lettered all bold and black and Old English, nine times or twelve! Is it not decorative, my name? And more, note the circumjacent devices, in paler black before the augustness of my bold black Old English name. Note, I say, their significations. See, such a placard dubs me actor; another such attests me triumphant in a dread Competition; another acclaims me Officer by all men's vote, a power in class or college; and lo, such a mystic papyrus vows me infinitely popular, a sitter and drinker in the most contemptuous of alcohol-clubs! Stranger, does thy name stare from thy walls in nine places or twelve? Say no, and I despise thee, loftily. Say yes, and I clasp thy knees, and am all insignificance."
What the University Man Can Do to Better
Moral Conditions.

Clifford G. Roe.

The man of education is a power in a community. Generally he is quite conservative and his opinion is respected. Where he leads others follow. Therefore the university man can wield a great influence for social betterment.

The searchlight of science is now turned upon the social evil and remedies for ignorance of moral conditions and for overcoming commercialized vice have been found. It has truthfully been said that some form of immoral traffic in women and girls is almost as old as the world in which we live. And to overcome this ancient inheritance in this age has seemed quite impossible. Yet genius and science have undertaken this seemingly impossible task of actively attacking commercialized vice by way of newer methods.

The old methods have been mostly regulative. The attitude of states and governments toward the social evil has been based upon an assumption which involves two fundamental errors. These are:

1. That as an institution, it is a necessity, which may be regulated but cannot be suppressed.
2. That a variant proportion of women must always exist as chattels to be hired, bought, or sold, as a sacrifice to the lusts of men.

This has been and is a discrimination in favor of the strong against the weak. The newer methods are based upon a more just and equitable assumption, which is that commercialized vice is a moral fault which can be entirely eliminated.

Therefore, those who have made a scientific study of the social evil have adopted the attitude of constant repression as the immediate method and absolute suppression as the ultimate ideal.

University men, being to a large extent molders of public opinion, can bring about a change in moral codes and customs. This they can do through publicity and education.

They can give publicity to the unfairness of the double standard of morals. They can help bring about the awakening of a public
conscience in reference to morals and the social evil. They can help bring out a public sentiment against the lax enforcement of laws to suppress vice.

In doing these things the fact should be kept in mind that the prevalent double standard of morals causes vice, and is one of the glowing hypocrisies of society. White slavery, vice and its accompanying ills will exist until the dual standard of morals, which society has raised for men and women, is abolished.

Through education it will be pointed out that ignorance is not innocence, that the social evil has existed because of false modesty and ignorance on the part of the public at large, on the part of parents and on the part of boys and girls.

Everywhere college men can become part of this social campaign for moral betterment, and they can become most potent factors in the solution of the problems now facing our people.

— With this Ad. —

I KNOCK
for an opportunity to SERVE YOU.
I GRIN
if I get your trade
I LAUGH
if I lose

Make Me Grin!

R. S. PEARSON
Everything in the Line of Milk and Cream
Alexander Shoes
for all occasions
Correct New York Style
Moderate Prices
samples at
T. D. SULLIVAN
ITHACA
A catalogue mailed and goods
sent to any part of the world
548 Fifth Ave. New York

The Normandie
WEST PHILADELPHIA
LEADING TRANSIENT HOTEL
AND APARTMENT HOUSE
Special attention
given to Banquets
Pool, Billiards, Barber Shop
and Grill Room
American Plan
Music at Dinner
Cuisine Unexcelled
Chestnut at 36th St.

The Morse
High Speed Chain
For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable
For prices and full details, address
Morse Chain Company
Ithaca, N.Y.
Michaels-Stern Clothes are designed to appeal to that large and representative class of men and young men who insist on garments of the latest cut and smartest fabric, free from every suggestion of the "faddish" or "extreme" in style or pattern.

In almost every community there is a reputable dealer who is ready to show you a splendid assortment of Michaels-Stern Spring Clothes at $15 to $30.

Write us for our photogravure booklet of illustrations.

Michaels-Stern & Co. Largest manufacturers of Rochester-Made Clothing. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

At the Sign of the

Green Lantern Tea Room

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN THE LINE OF FOOD

Open week days from 11 A. M to 7 P. M. and after the theatre

Sundays— from 6 to 8 P. M.

Over 140 E. State St. Opposite Tompkins County Bank
DON'T FAIL TO TRY
NEA=TO
PEPSIN
GUM

The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors

MADE IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

HOTEL CUMBERLAND
NEW YORK

BROADWAY at
54th STREET
Near 50th Street Subway Station
and 53rd St. Elevated

Kept by a College Man
Headquarters for College Men

NEW AND FIREPROOF

Strictly First-Class
Rates Reasonable
$2.50 with Bath and up

Special Rates for College Teams

10 minutes walk to 30 theatres

HARRY P. STIMSON
HEADQUARTERS FOR CORNELL
Special Announcement

The New Multiplex Hammond now ready
Many Typewriters in One

THE NEW IMPROVEMENTS.

Light ball bearing carriage, double type shuttle speed anvil, unique ribbon reverse, capital shift key on both sides of keyboard, delicate touch, and its other features make the MULTIPLEX HAMMOND the last word in typewriter construction.

All Languages on the same machine.
All widths of carriages, 12, 16 and 20 inch.

Have our representative call and show you the new machine. Special prices to professors, students, teachers and clergymen.

THE HAMMOND TYPEWRITER COMPANY
Sales Office
261 Broadway New York City
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492.

---

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
By getting a good education at Cornell your parents are giving you an excellent foundation for your future. They can do more for you. Write to your parents to investigate by consulting Alfred Hirsch
1 Madison Ave. NEW YORK

LAUGHLIN

Non Leaking—Self Filling
Fountain Pen

No extensions to “remember”
No Locks to “forget”
The Pen without trouble

Guaranteed absolutely non-leakable—pen and feed kept moist and primed, insuring a free uniform flow of ink, instantly upon contact with writing sheet.

May be carried in any position in pocket or bag without possibility of leaking or sweating.

Every pen guaranteed satisfactory to the user—or money refunded—size illustrated in this advertisement

$2.50 by mail prepaid to any address—plain black chased or mottled as desired.

It is not necessary to write us a letter, simply enclose $2.50 and a slip of paper containing your name and address and we will mail the pen by return mail.

Send us the name of your dealer, that you asked to show you a LAUGHLIN Non-Leaking, Self-Filling Fountain pen and we will send you free of charge one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Pen Holders.

It is not required that you purchase a pen to get this Safety Holder, we simply want the names of dealers who do not handle this pen, that we may mail them our catalogue.

Address
LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
833 Griswold Street
DETROIT, MICHIGAN
WINTER FIXTURES
The Standard of Quality, Style and Price
Anything from a Store Stool to a Complete Outfit

One of those “Classy” WINTER Outfits

We Design and Manufacture SPECIAL STORE FIXTURES of all kinds
WRITE US—STATE YOUR REQUIREMENTS—WE WILL DO THE REST

WINTER CATALOGS——The Books that Show You
Books that you will need and will keep
The most complete work of its kind ever published
Size 9 x 12, 3 volumes, 600 pages complete

The M. Winter Lumber Co.
Established 1865
High Grade Fixture Makers
SHEBOYGAN, WIS., U.S.A.

They are shipping “Winter Quality” fixtures to
all parts of the United States and to foreign
countries. Their large catalog is free for the
asking to all who contemplate purchasing any-
thing in the line of High Grade Fixtures or
cases.

Have you seen our Auxiliary Caselets?
Time is fleeting—and in that respect it's just like money.

But it doesn't require much time—nor money either—to get a big red tin of

**Velvet**

**THE SMOOTHER TOBACCO**

Any tobacco sign points the way—10c furnishes the means—and the tin opens up a good time. Temptingly rich and flavorful—without a hint of burn or bite.

*Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.*
(Continued from page 484)

But as in everything else, there is a limit. Unbounded respect and loyalty are admirable signs of long years of attachment and close affiliation. But a little, perhaps just a wee bit of skepticism, and an open mind to recognize a false step when it is made, would serve one well, and particularly, the object of this paper—the college daily.

A few tips before the writer concludes might serve the men of The Sun board in good stead.

Remember, that whatever steps are taken to prevent the publishing of news which, "it is said," will injure the University, that the public demands to know what is going on at Cornell, from the "bad" as well as from the good side.

Managing editors of our Metropolitan newspapers generally succeed in placing a man at a post, who, while he may have the interests of his school at heart, will not, as a rule, let a good story pass, whether it be the case of a forger, or a huge plan for dormitories.

Far better would it be to

(Continued on page 515)
FROSH!

GO where the Upperclassmen go
TO get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
NIC also cleans and reshapes hats
He sells peanuts and candies, too

CORNELL SHOE SHINING PARLORS
PRIVATE BOOTHs FOR LADIES

101 N. TIOGA ST. Also S. E. Cor. State and Tioga Sts.

KIMBALL Pianos and Piano Players
One of the worlds Best. Prices Right.

E. E. ALLEN - 138 W. State St.

Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPHS that suit the students.

138 E STATE ST. Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallery

D. S. O'BRIEN, Dealer in
CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.
I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork,
Lambs, Veal and Poultry.

The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.
Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

Baseball! Trade with us and get 5% discount in Cash when
you make your purchases.

STUDENT SUPPLY STORE
"Tell it to Sweeney"
at ZINCK'S

KELLY'S LIVERY  P. T. KELLY, Proprietor
SOUTH TIOGA ST. (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn) ITHACA, N. Y.
Special Attention paid to Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders
Bell phone 37  Our Automobiles are also at your service  Ithaca phone 211

The Sanitary Barber Shop
No Long Waits. Hair Cutting and Scalp Treatment a Specialty
203 N. Aurora St.

MOORE'S
THE ORIGINAL NON-LEAKABLE FOUNTAIN PEN
$2.50 AND UP
When the cap is screwed on, the pen is as tight as a bottle. The ink must stay where it belongs, inside the barrel. It writes at the first stroke, without shaking. The easiest pen to fill, simply remove the cap and drop in the ink—no leak joints to unscrew. It writes continuously with an even flow of ink. It is made in the simplest manner—of the fewest parts, nothing to get out of order. Moore's is a habit that you never get over. Every Moore Non-Leakable Fountain Pen carries with it the most unconditional guarantee.

For Sale By Dealers Everywhere.
AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO.
140 Devonsire St., Boston, Mass.

Just a Word!
Mackinaws
AT
$6 to $10
Sweaters
$2 to $10

E. B. BAXTER
The Quality Shop
150 East State Street
ITHACA, N. Y.
One Price to All
Excellent Service
day and night
at the

Model
Restaurant
125 E. State St.

WE RESERVE TABLES
BY PHONE

TRY OUR SPECIAL
DINNERS AND SUPPERS

C. C. Blumer - - Proprietor

(Continued from page 512)
continually advocate the punishment of miscreant individuals; the maintenance of common order and decency in the public; the creation of new and progressive ideas for the inauguration of a healthy state of sobriety, etc.,—than to once smear a pen with the declaration that news of the so-called "yellow" type should be stifled.

Throw off the staid and dust-worn robes of conventional hypocrisy and dawdling. Recognize the truth when it faces you. For the sake of the maintenance of peace between the correspondents and the college press—please never advocate the suppression of news which does not exactly smack of the best.

Athletic Reminiscences of Cornell.

(Continued from page 490)
the course was laid out by Dole, VanCleef, Louis and myself. We used a pedometer, and laid out essentially the same course that is used at present. In the fall of '91, a race was held every Saturday afternoon, and the interest that was shown was remarkable. Each Saturday saw from fifty to sixty men gathered on the starting line.
Occasionally we varied the monotony and held a "paper chase" or "Hare and Hounds Race." I remember one Saturday afternoon, when Rulison, '94, and myself were "Hares." We reached a point on the homeward stretch on the north side of Fall Creek Gorge, and after a hasty consultation, decided that the only way to escape the "Hounds" was to shin down the gorge on our side, and up on the other. An old suspension bridge conveniently spanned the gorge at this point, and we managed to get across without a wetting. Still, we were "all in" when we reached the top, and we sat down to await the arrival of the "Hounds." After a short time the leaders appeared on the opposite side of the gorge, and looked about at a loss to determine where we had gone. After enjoying their confusion till we had recovered our wind, we called to them to attract their attention, waved them a sarcastic good-bye, and set out down West Avenue, toward the finish. We arrived at the Armory fully five minutes ahead of the first hound, plus our handicap.

I think I remember nothing (Continued on page 521)
LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever
We offer you 24 years of experience outfitting students. (2) shops, (1) factory. We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation—(just ask any one on this subject.)

COME AND SEE US.

DOWNTOWN
142 East State St. The Toggery Shops 413 College Ave.

Established 1873

JAMIESON-McKinney Co., Inc.,
Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Water Heating. All Kinds of Steam Gas and Water Supplies.

121 South Cayuga St.

Picture Framing - Smith’s
315 E. State St.

ITHACA, N. Y.

The Vanderbilt Hotel
34th St. East at Park Ave., N. Y.

Subway Entrance

At the focal point of the terminal zone, on the crest of Murray Hill, cooled by Southern breezes from the sea, artificially fed by chilled air, 600 sunlit rooms.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tariff</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Single rooms</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Double rooms</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Double bedrooms, boudoir dressing-room and bath</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suites—Parlor, bedroom and bath</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each room with bath</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Brennig’s Own Cigarettes
25c and 50c Size at

MAYERS
203 E. State St.
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

ROBINSON'S
214 E. State St.

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
ITHACA SAVINGS BANK
ITHACA, N. Y.

For Good Pressing
Sign up with
J. C. DURFEY

Dye Works:
409 W. State Street

Branch:
316½ College Avenue

The Corner Book Stores
Ithaca, New York

Norton Printing Company
317 E. State St.

Look for the big, red sign
Foot of the Hill
College, Fraternity and
Commercial Printing.

Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and
Corporation Seals, Printing
Outfits, Engraved Cards,
Etc.
The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

Burn's Family Bread

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

When in Rochester stop at the

Hotel Rochester

250 Rooms all with Bath

European Plan $1.50 and up

National Hotel Co., Prop.

GEO. W. SWEENEY WM. D. HORSTMANN
President Manager
The Bool Floral Co.
215 East State St.
Choice Cut Flowers
Carnations, Roses
and Violets
Blooming Plants,
Jardineres
Ferns, Palms, etc.

Decorations for all occasions.

For Good Clothing Furnishings
of course you come to

Buttrick & Frawley

(Continued from page 516)
with more pleasure than I do those weekly races. After the race there was the feeling of work well done, for whether one won or lost, he always did his best. Then too, the pleasure of the shower and rub down, was always a keen one for me. Probably what pleased me more than anything else, however, was the hearty comradeship which existed between all the contestants. All this comes back to me as I pen these lines, and I cannot help envying the men who are in a position to do all these things at the present time.

Of the stars in those days, Knight, Dole and Louis were the best. Knight, though a heavy man, was undoubtedly the best cross country man, while Dole was the leader on the cinder path. Dole had an ideal build for a distance runner—a light, wiry body, long slender legs, and a stride which seemed to require no exertion at all. Under the guidance of such a man as Jack Moakley, he would have become a record breaker. As it was, Dole was an excellent athlete; he rowed on his Freshman crew, and later on the Varsity, he was a

(Continued on page 524.)
LUIGI SANTOPADRE  
Shoe Repairing in all Branches. Good Work and Lowest Price  
216 N. Aurora St. ITHACA, N.Y.

THE BEST
The Sanitary BARBER SHOP where you get the Best Service  
Under Ithaca Hotel  
F. H. ESCHENBURG

KOHM & BRUNNE
MERCHANT TAILORS

LENT'S MUSIC STORE  
122 North Aurora St.  
is the place to buy  
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,  
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry  
323-325 EDDY STREET  
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree  
111 N. TIOGA ST.  
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The Men's Hotel

Pearl and Genessee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week

Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men's Christian Association.

First National Bank
CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital Surplus
Undivided Profits and Stockholder's Liability

\[ \text{\$600,000.00} \]

Your Account Solicited
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
star cross country runner, and
one of the finest performers on
the horizontal bar that I ever
saw.

Of the crews turned out at
this period, I cannot say more
than that they were up to the
Cornell standard of excellence.
Charlie Courtney was coach at
that time; that statement al-
most covers the situation. In
the spring of '92, I entered for
the single skull race for the
Francis Badge, my only com-
petitor being W. D. Osgood,
who made a national reputa-
tion for himself as a football
player.

My race followed directly
after the Cornell-Penn contest,
which resulted in an easy win
of eight lengths for the Red
and White. I fared not quite
so well in the skull race, for
Osgood won by about five feet
in the time of 14 minutes.

The football team of '91 I
will always remember. That
eleven, without the services of
a regular coach, succeeded in
holding Princeton to a 6-0
score on the latter's grounds.
The team was captained by
Carl Johanson, who might very
correctly be termed the Father

(Continued on page 526.)
NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal.

The advance of his Grand Army into Russia is the turning point in his career and marks the beginning of his downfall. The picture shown herewith from Ridpath's History, the original of which was displayed at the World's Fair at Chicago, marks but one event out of thousands which are fully described and illustrated in the world-famous publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

We have shipped this splendid set to delighted readers living in every state of the Union and every owner is more than satisfied. We offer the remaining sets of the last edition at less than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold.

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the Coupon below. Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his widow derives her income from his history, and to print our price broadcast, for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, might cause great injury to future sales.

Six Thousand Years of History

Ridpath takes you back to the dawn of history long before the Pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylonia's wealth and luxury; of Greek and Roman splendor; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers every race, every nation, every time and holds you spellbound by its wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written.

Ridpath's Graphic Style

Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equalled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of fiction.
of Football at Cornell. Among his teammates were Bacon, Galbraith, Colnon, Griffith, Barr, Young, Floy, Horton and Osgood.

Lacrosse was started seriously at this period, owing very largely to the efforts of Harry Nelson and W. V. Kelley.

The law of the progress of civilization states that each generation rests upon the shoulders of the generation preceding. Were it not for the obscure and often seemingly useless labors of the old scientists and philosophers, the present generation would not be of such a high standard. Similarly, had it not been for the efforts of early Cornellians, the University would not hold the prestige that it does in the athletic world. We of the “Has Been” class feel that the work we started is being nobly carried on by the present athletes of Cornell, and today we can safely predict a future for Cornell, unparalleled in the history of all athletics.

If you are a Cornellian you will eventually have to have this picture

Why not get it now?
—at—
G. F. MORGAN’S
316 COLLEGE AVE.

Williams Bros.
Manufacturers of
Well Drilling
Machinery
and Tools
STATE, CORN & SENeca STS.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Here the Conquering Hero Comes

If you can't be the "hero", make the most of it—smoke a Fatima.

60 Fatima coupons will secure a white satin pillow top, 24 in. square, decorated with handsomely painted flowers—12 designs to select from.

"Distinctively Individual"

20 for 15¢
Pure Ice Cream

There is a satisfaction in knowing that the ice cream you eat is pure. Especially is this so when you eat our cream, which is not only absolutely pure, but also has the delicious taste.

To make sure that our ice cream reaches you in this sanitary condition we pack and deliver it

In Sanitary Paper Bricks

Just give it a test
It's the purest and best
Not sour or too sweet
But just right to eat

Sanitary Ice Cream & Milk Co.

Either Telephone 912
WHO IS AT FAULT?

Ex-Lieut. Governor White

on the

CORNELL-SYRACUSE SQUABBLE

Andrew D. White    David Starr Jordan
Walter B. Peet and others
Landmarks of Typewriter Progress

Such are all the recent developments of the

Remington
(Visible Models 10 and 11)

Among these developments are:

The Built-in Decimal Tabulator—which makes the decimal tabulating mechanism an integral part of the typewriter.

The Tabulator Set Key—which eliminates all hand setting of the tabulator stops.

The Column Selector—which determines, by the stroke of a single key, the exact point on each line where the writing is to begin.

The Adding and Subtracting Remington (Wahl Mechanism)—which combines in one typewriter, and in one operation, the functions of the writing machine and the adding machine.

Every one of these new developments is an evidence of the perpetual leadership of the Remington Typewriter. Illustrated booklet descriptive of all recent Remington improvements, sent on request.

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)

111 Dickerson St.
Syracuse, N. Y.
The Dollars and Sense of

JAP-A-LAC

Made in 21 Colors
and Natural (Clear)
Renews everything from Cellar to Garret

QUITE aside from the use of JAP-A-LAC as a beautifier of homes, it has wonderful economical properties.

JAP-A-LAC saves money in two different ways.

In the first place, it saves money by adding years to the life and wearing properties of woodwork, furniture, floors, etc.

In the second place, JAP-A-LAC saves actual dollars and cents by allowing you to do the work yourself, and JAP-A-LAC is so easy to use that it is a genuine pleasure to use it, for there is a fascination about seeing an old, worn and shabby looking object renew its youth, beauty and strength under one's own hands.

JAP-A-LAC is a most economical covering for floors. A gallon is sufficient to JAP-A-LAC the entire floor of an average size room—a quart or a wide border. JAP-A-LAC is made in all sizes from 10c cans up.

For sale in every City and Town in the United States and Canada, in Paint, Hardware, Drug and Department Stores.

The Glidden Varnish Company

FACTORIES: Cleveland, Ohio—Toronto, Canada
WHAT DOES THE CO-OP MEAN TO YOU?

Does it mean to you that it is the best store? Does it mean that it is your store? Have you taken enough interest in it during the past year? The Co-op is going to be the kind of store you want it to be. Tell us your ideas.

THE CO-OP
Morrill Hall on the Campus

"IT IS DELICIOUS"
Baker's Caracas Sweet Chocolate

Just the right combination of high grade cocoa, sugar and vanilla to please the taste

MADE ONLY BY
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

Brooks Brothers
CLOTHIERS

BROADWAY cor. 22nd ST.
NEW YORK.

English Flannels in distinctive patterns—Novelties in imported Hats (felt and straw)—Shoes in Newest Shapes—Tennis and Yachting Shoes—Neckwear, Shirts, Hosiery, Trunks, Bags, Holdalls, English Blazers, Shetlands, Sweaters, Jackets, Etc.

Representative Mr. Walker at Sheldon Court every month

Send for illustrated catalogue also our latest booklet "Summer Sports."
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Vol. 45</th>
<th>JUNE, 1913</th>
<th>No. 9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1913 Cornell Varsity Eight</td>
<td>Frontispiece</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who is at Fault?</td>
<td>Horace White, '87</td>
<td>535</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Costly Feud</td>
<td>E. P. Southworth, Harvard, '97</td>
<td>539</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1913 Columbia Varsity Crew</td>
<td>542</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Intercollegiate Crew Situation,</td>
<td>Dr. Walter B. Peet</td>
<td>543</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Speiden Passing Haimbaugh</td>
<td>545</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leland Stanford Junior University,</td>
<td>David Starr Jordan, '72</td>
<td>546</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1913 Syracuse Varsity Eight</td>
<td>549</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Tribute to &quot;The Dean of the Faculty&quot; of Rowing</td>
<td>Frederick D. Colson, '93</td>
<td>550</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reller Winning the 100-yd in the Michigan Meet</td>
<td>553</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cornell's Newest Competitor at Poughkeepsie,</td>
<td>A. C. Peters, '15</td>
<td>554</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1913 Washington Varsity Crew</td>
<td>555</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I Decline,&quot; Verse,</td>
<td>Morris G. Bishop, '13</td>
<td>556</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Cascadilla Gorge</td>
<td>557</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Memories of Athletics</td>
<td>Andrew D. White</td>
<td>558</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1916 &quot;Football&quot; Crew</td>
<td>563</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Glimpse of Beebe Lake</td>
<td>564</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who's Who</td>
<td>565</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorials</td>
<td>568</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
courtesy "alumni news."

 Cornell varsity Eight, 1913.

 Adler Chapman Lum Munn Eddy
 Dole, (stroke) Spransy Butts Bates, (comm.)
Who is at Fault?
Horace White, '87.
President Cornell Club of Central New York.

Editor's Note.—In this article Ex-Lieut. Governor Horace White, '87, continues, in an effective manner, the work begun by the article "Isn't it Time to Bury the Hatchet." As a man of unquestioned integrity, great ability, broad experience, and as a representative of the large Cornell Alumni organization of Central New York, his view of the problem that now faces the two colleges merits consideration. His plea for the "few to join the many" is strong, sound, and logical.

The enlightened views, presented recently by John Van Duyn in The Era under the title "Isn't it Time to Bury the Hatchet," appeal to the Alumni of Cornell in Central New York. Dr. Van Duyn, an alumnus of Princeton, eminent in his profession, respected as a keen observer, a clear thinker and a public spirited citizen, well loved as President of the University Club of Syracuse, has offered a reasonable, kindly suggestion to which we may well give heed.

It would be unprofitable to review again the causes of estrangement in the athletic relations between Syracuse University and Cornell University. The causes have long since vanished. There has been an evolution during the past twelve years in athletics at Syracuse, as there has been during the past twenty-five years at Cornell, and at every other prominent American University. Suffice it to say, a high standard of sportsmanship has for a number of years prevailed at Syracuse, its athletic interests have been in command of men as clean, scrupulous and progressive as can be found at any other institution, and it is developing each year good athletes and true men.

Let it be plainly understood that those of us who for six years or more have been earnestly striving "to bury the hatchet" do not urge a contest in any particular sport at any set time; we seek to bring about a reconciliation and a resumption of friendly relations in college sports between these two great institutions. To
this end we advise that the Cornell Athletic Council shall be free to arrange contests with Syracuse University in any college sport when circumstances make it desirable. This is the natural thing to do. It is for many and obvious reasons the right thing to do. Each university is strong in athletics and growing stronger. Each is conducting its sports according to the best standards. Meetings can be held at Syracuse or Ithaca at a minimum expenditure of time and money. Contests between Cornell and Syracuse would awaken wide public interest and would furnish wholesome enjoyment to a large number of the alumni and friends of each university. The two universities are by their locations natural as they are worthy rivals in athletics.

It will be conceded that the Alumni of Cornell located at Syracuse have exceptional opportunities for knowing and understanding the conditions surrounding this matter and have a responsibility as well as the conviction in this situation. After several years of investigation and discussion, and at the earnest request of the Cornell Alumni, in the autumn of 1911 the Cornell Athletic Council, after full debate and ample consideration, decided in favor of the resumption of athletic relations with Syracuse University, and base ball games the following spring with Syracuse. This action, as is well known, was subject, however, to the consent of the Committee on Student Conduct. This Committee was informed of the excellent conditions existing at Syracuse, and many arguments were urged in favor of affirmative action, but the Committee refused its consent. Thereupon a more comprehensive campaign was started, and painstaking efforts were made to impress upon the Committee and the student body of Cornell the reasonableness and the wisdom of a renewal of athletic relations with Syracuse. Again in the autumn of 1912, the Athletic Council took action favoring friendly relations with Syracuse, and again asked the consent of the Committee, this time for a football game in 1913. Again the representatives of the Cornell Alumni respectfully petitioned the Committee to grant the request, and by letters and personal interviews sought to convince it that the time had come for affirmative action. The efforts of the Alumni were generally received with scant consideration. The only arguments offered in opposition seemed obsolete, unworthy and repugnant to the Cornell spirit. The usual query
from members of the Committee and a few other sympathizers in the faculty was, "What have we to gain by it?" It is fair to say that two or three members of the Committee expressed a broader and a better sentiment, but to the great disappointment of many, the Committee again disapproved the plan.

Trustees, faculty, alumni, and student body have been consulted upon this subject, and with scarcely an exception we have met a hearty and generous response. It is literally true that we have failed to find a dissenting voice except among the little coterie of professors which seems to control the action of the Committee. We believe that for the past five years this movement has been thwarted by the influence of a few men, who do not represent the sentiment of the University, and we submit that the attitude of the Committee is neither consistent nor logical.

Syracuse meets the great universities of the country upon equal terms. It has for many years made a creditable record at the annual intercollegiate regatta on the Hudson, at the intercollegiate games, and in various other collegiate contests. Syracuse has done its part in a manly way toward the renewal of friendly athletic relations with Cornell. It is a source of regret and mortification to a large number of Cornell men, that Cornell has been "held up" from doing its fair part by the action of this Committee.

The democracy of Cornell has been its pride and its boast. The expression of the democratic spirit in teaching is found in the words of the Founder on the seal of the University. "Its expression is equally manifest in other lines and nowhere more than in sport. Cornellians prize the aquatic traditions of their university, not merely because Cornell has won certain victories, but because she has won them over all who cared to compete with her. In track and field athletics she has stood always for an open field and no favor. In football and baseball, the number of teams to be met is restricted by the exigencies of a limited schedule, but the principle is just as binding. We refuse to believe that in the make-up of that schedule, the controlling influence is the glory to be gained by victory or the prestige lost by defeat. If the competitor is true to the principles of clean sportsmanship, if the contest promises to arouse a spirited interest in the student bodies and among the Alumni, if the location of the competitor makes it convenient for a meeting, surely the only conditions worth while
The greatest glory is the maintenance of the Cornell spirit, which is the spirit of democracy applied to college affairs; the sorest loss would be the sacrifice of that splendid tradition and the erection in its place of an athletic aristocracy.

Cornell students, alumni, faculty, and trustees are certainly agreed that Cornell must not be put in a position of doing violence to its established reputation. It must not be put in the position with respect to others that the older institutions of the east so long maintained with respect to it. Cornell fought hard and long for democracy in athletics. Cornell pushed the door open and, having entered, should not close the door against others.

From the creation of the University to this day, Cornell has been famed for its broad, liberal, catholic views, and conduct. It has attracted noble souls and great minds to its upbuilding by these fundamental ideas—ideas which were born with it and which have developed more and more with its march of progress. Whether or not Cornell and Syracuse engage in athletic contests is a comparatively small matter, but that Cornell's conduct on any subject, great or small, should be governed by prejudice, unreason or un-American spirit is a very serious thing; and one which will not be tolerated, when it reaches the understanding of the authorities, the alumni, and the student body. After years of earnest patient efforts, including careful investigation, observation and discussion, the Alumni of Central New York are firmly convinced that it is high time the Cornell faculty as a whole consider this condition of affairs and give heed to the opinions and sentiments which have already lodged in the public mind, as well as in the minds of those who cherish the fair name of their Alma Mater.
A Costly Feud.


Editor's Note.—Nothing appeals to the mind of the reasonable man so much as the statement of incontrovertible facts. At the suggestion of M. S. Stedman, Secretary of the Syracuse Athletic Governing Board, the following article was compiled by an impartial observer, who recognizes the fact that both Syracuse and Cornell are losing by the present state of affairs. Facts and figures make this article strong and unassailable.

ONE reads of the feuds of the Tennessee Mountains with a feeling of incredulous wonder. That men are murdered for slights or misdeeds of ancestors, generations back, seems beyond belief. That families should war long after the grievance is forgotten, appears impossible.

So to the outside college man appears the longstanding feud between Cornell and Syracuse Universities. More than a dozen classes have come and gone since the trouble started. The cause has long since been lost sight of; few know what it was.

And like the feuds of the Tennessee Mountains, this severing of relations between the two largest Universities of Central New York has been costly. For fourteen years these institutions have deliberately avoided the playing of games that would have netted each thousands of dollars. During this same period there have been innumerable appeals to alumni, students and friends for funds to pay deficits. Rather than forget, the colleges have begged, and, failing somewhat in their begging, have practised short-sighted economics.

Fourteen years of hostility has cost the two universities in lost gate receipts approximately two hundred thousand dollars, and both institutions have failed to receive the support of many friends of college athletics, because of what seemed childish tactics of those in control.

A football game between Cornell and Syracuse would solve the financial troubles of both. If played at Syracuse, this game should draw 3200 Syracuse students at one dollar apiece, at least 2000 Cornell undergraduates at the same admission, 4000 alumni of the two universities, living in Central and Western New York at an average admission of one dollar and fifty cents, and 8000 football lovers, at an average charge of one dollar and a quarter.
Assuming this attendance, which is several thousand less than the Stadium at Syracuse will accommodate, the gross receipts would be $31,000.00. The advertising and operating expense would not exceed a thousand dollars. This would leave $20,000 to be divided by the two colleges.

With students admitted free, and I am told that Syracuse would not expect this at a Cornell game, "big" games at Syracuse Stadium in the past have shown receipts of from four to eight thousand dollars. These "big" games are with institutions from a distance, such as Michigan and Carlisle, where natural rivalry is nothing as compared with what it would be with Cornell. Judging by this attendance, a Cornell-Syracuse game should average from $16,000.00 to $24,000.00 gross receipts, depending on weather, records of the teams and the like.

I have no information on which to base an opinion regarding this game, if played at Ithaca. I am informed by reliable authorities, however, that 4,000 people could be depended upon to take the trip from Syracuse, if assured of reasonable accommodation.

Indoor and outdoor track meets would also be to the financial advantage of both institutions. The Syracuse gymnasium can accommodate 3,000 spectators at a track meet. Michigan has drawn as many as 1600 paid admissions at an indoor meet and I don't doubt but what Cornell would far exceed this. An outdoor meet would probably create more interest if held at Ithaca, as the Syracuse public are not sufficiently educated in outdoor track competition to accord maximum support to these contests.

Basketball and baseball would also be handsomely supported. Basketball attendance at Cornell is large. At Syracuse this past winter, excluding season tickets, the gate receipts for seven games averaged nearly $400.00. These games were with Oberlin, St. Lawrence, Colgate, Niagara, Manhattan, Wesleyan and Pennsylvania, none of which aroused the interest that would be shown in a Cornell game. A two out of three or three out of five series of baseball games would create intense enthusiasm.

Cornell's hockey games are now played at the Syracuse Arena, a structure with a seating capacity of nearly 3,000. Mr. R. S. Burlingame, a Cornell man, who is manager of The Arena Company, believes that hockey games between Cornell and Syracuse would fill this structure to its capacity.
It is therefore apparent that the resumption of relations between the two large educational institutions of Central New York would turn present athletic deficits into surpluses, would permit desirable athletic expansion at both universities, would do away with the yearly beggings, and above all would show that those in control can forget old time grievances and settle all petty differences as they should.

Syracuse University appears willing to let by-gones be by-gones. Last winter the Syracuse Athletic Governing Board voted that negotiations toward the resumption of athletic relations be taken up, and Cornell was asked to schedule a football game for this fall, but after considerable delay, Cornell refused to arrange the game.

Despite alumni and student sentiment, there appears to be a small but powerful opposition to ending the feud. The reasons for this are hard to solve. Syracuse and Cornell meet practically the same competitors. Their crews have raced each other at Poughkeepsie for years. Their athletes have competed at the Intercollegiates and at various relay races. Their eligibility requirements are practically identical and in both institutions are strictly enforced. Their teams are made up of clean-cut men. Their students come from the same localities and in some cases, from the same homes. Besides an overwhelming majority of college alumni in and about Central New York have urged as strongly as they knew how in favor of the resumption of athletic relations.

It hardly seems possible that "the few" will be disposed to stand out against "the many" much longer.
THE year 1913 will go down in rowing history as one of the most interesting in the annals of the great sport. Already the number of races and the quality of the oarsmanship are far ahead of what a few years ago we were accustomed to see during the whole spring. The season for the Eastern crews opened on May 10, when Harvard, Pennsylvania and Princeton rowed over a mile and seven eighths course on the Charles River. The Tigers won rather easily, with Harvard second and Pennsylvania last. This was the first victory for Princeton since her re-entry into the sport, and it brought much praise from aquatic enthusiasts for Dr. J. Duncan Spaeth, for the remarkable manner in which he has developed rowing at old Nassau in the three short seasons that he has had the crews in hand.

On May 17, Columbia, as was expected, had little trouble in winning from Annapolis and the Orange and Black, the Middies getting the place by a very few feet. The results of these two races put Harvard in a rather low position compared with the others. However, conditions often obtain in different races which militate against the making of dependable criteria in the circumstances. James C. Rice, Columbia’s coach has five veterans back in the boat this year, and very early in the season, on the Hudson, proved that he had a combination that was going very fast. Thus it was very far from being a disgrace for Princeton and the Navy men to have been outrowed.

At the request of the Annapolis authorities, the race was rowed over the short Henley distance—one mile, five hundred and fifty yards. The surgeons of the Navy seem to think that long distance rowing is harmful and they have put a ban on all longer contests.

The Annapolis crew was a marvel in its physical conformation. The Navy men are particularly well suited for oarsmen, for they are required to pass a thorough physical examination before entering the Academy. Furthermore, they are in strict training and take a course of gymnasium work throughout the four years.

On the following Saturday, May 24, at still not her distance—
two miles—Cornell's great Varsity, stroked by that little wonder, Dole, simply romped away from the Crimson eight. In fact, it was not a race for the Cornellians; so that, aside from the opportunity afforded to study their form, the race told little of the strength of Cornell, or of how fast the Grand Old Man's pupils really can go. Harvard as a trial horse was not a very valuable standard by which to compare Cornell with the others.

Of course little or nothing is known of Syracuse, Wisconsin or Washington. Cornell's near neighbors under the coaching of James Ten Eyck may spring a surprise as they have done before. Harry Vail's Badgers, too, may prove themselves worthy of almost any foe, as happened at Poughkeepsie last summer.

The Washington University crew, as champions of the Pacific Coast merit consideration. But her defeat of Stanford, who finished a very poor last at Poughkeepsie last year, does not give a very good idea of the ability of the new Western aspirants, unless Stanford has improved considerably since her last trip east. But the Washington crew is a typical Varsity combination, averaging 172 pounds, 6 feet, and 22 years. As these are good figures indeed for a crew, and as H. B. Conibear is probably better equipped than any other Westerner for this work, Washington's chances should not be disregarded.

But after all, I think that the final spurt will see those old friendly rivals, Cornell and Columbia fighting it out to the finish, with perhaps a dark horse looming up in the form of Syracuse or Wisconsin. However, being a partisan of Columbia, I am a very poor judge of the probable winner, for if I were to make a prognosis, the wish might be father to the thought.

The strength and influence of the spirit of Cornell's wonderful rowing tradition—for it is greater than the tradition in any sport of any other University—is an asset indeed.

Such a record as Charles E. Courtney has brought to the Ithaca college has never even been approached, I must say, by any other coach in any other line of athletics. This is due, not only to his personality, but also to the great art and science which he applies to the intricacies of rowing and rigging. There are few indeed who realize how great these are. And his knowledge of the physical condition of men is remarkable. His pupils are
always "fit" to go the four miles, with something almost invariably up their sleeves at every stage of the fight.

Let us take a superficial glance at Cornell's record.

Since the inception of the annual Intercollegiate Rowing Association Regatta, at Poughkeepsie, in 1895, Cornell has won thirteen out of nineteen Varsity eight-oared races which have been rowed, and—more's the wonder—in these contests the number of boats which have started have varied from three to seven. Furthermore, on five occasions have Courtney's men "swept the river" winning the Varsity eights, Varsity fours and Freshman eights. Moreover, Cornell holds the Poughkeepsie record in all three of these events.

Cornell has rowed nine Varsity eight-oared races with Harvard since 1905 and has won eight of them. It is significant to state that Harvard has defeated Yale six times during the last seven New London races. And Cornell has attained this wonderful list of achievements in the greatest, noblest, cleanest, and most beneficial sport in the world.

**Speiden passing Haimbaugh in the Two Mile.**
**Michigan Meet.** Time 9 min 38 1-5 sec.
I HAVE been asked to say a word to the students at Cornell, concerning student life at Stanford, and to say it through the Cornell Era, a journal that forty-five years ago I helped to found and name, in the days when we were Cornell pioneers, and Life and Higher Education were both very young.

"Are their affairs the same as at Cornell?" "Do they run along the same lines?" "How and why do they differ?"

In the first place youth is very much alike all over our country. The Standard men and women have traveled more than their eastern colleagues, and mostly they have had to do it on less money. The average student at Stanford is 1000 miles from home, and the centre of gravity for the mass of those who live on the "Stanford Farm" is somewhere in the Colorado Cañon. Free tuition at Stanford balances long railroad fares, and the group at Palo Alto is highly cosmopolitan.

Some years ago, I boarded a British steamer at Suva in the Fiji islands. I found in the room assigned me, a Stanford senior, going back from Brisbane in Australia. I saw on his suit case a Budapest hotel poster. I asked how that happened. "O," he said, "when I came back from Zanzibar two or three years ago, I had some cousins up at Budapest and so I ran up from Suez to see them."

We have at Stanford twelve hundred and fifty men and five hundred women. We do not want and will not take any more.

We admit no one on conditions. We retain no one who cannot or will not do his work. We take every one who brings liquor, internally or in his suit-case, on the campus, to the edge of the farm and drop him off. The students attend to the discipline of the institution—and a bit more rigidly than the Faculty. The sporty boy, not being wanted, does not come to Stanford. Consequently, we find it possible to "make study as attractive as athletics." A curious result is that the best athletes are found among the best scholars. Our crew was unfortunate at Poughkeepsie, with a strange boat, leaky at that, and overcome by a sudden heat that California never knows. But on the San Francisco estuaries they had beaten the best time of their rival teams.
In Athletics the special strength of the Pacific Coast universities lies in the fact that open air exercise, games, cross country-racing, and the like are possible all the year around. There are only two seasons, early in the spring, and late in the fall. It is this access to the air, rarely cold enough for frost, never for snow, never sultry and only at rare intervals hot, which builds up the strength of the student. This superiority is shown in the track meets in the middle west. If either University sends a half dozen men to these meets, they come in first or second, as against teams of thirty from the big universities of the region about Chicago.

Football of the Eastern variety, we have abolished, going back to the far superior and vastly more interesting Rugby game, from which twenty-five years ago, the Eastern game was perverted. In Rugby, the ball is in play when the holder is down. He must get rid of it, and to pass it successfully to a colleague is a fine point of the game. "Interference" is forbidden. No one runs ahead of the man with the ball. Hence there is no mass play, and rarely any piling up or serious injury to players. But the game is much more strenuous than the other, because it does not stop when a man is "down."

In football, baseball, and track meets, the two great Universities on the coast are about evenly divided and have been so for twenty-two years. This year, Stanford has won the track meet and the base ball series. The football game was a tie. The boat race was won by our fine and growing rival, the University of Washington, with Stanford second and California third. Next year will show some other combination. Other games, basketball, tennis and soccer are played both in intercollegiate matches and on the campus for exercise and fun.

The other student activities run much as in other institutions. The fact that nearly all the students live on the grounds (8940 acres) brings the student body into closer relations than are usually found in the larger colleges. There is no unfriendliness and little that can be called rivalry between the fraternities and the other students. There is no "college politics" based on these divisions. The members of the students' governing board are chosen by departments from and by the upper classmen. The women have a similar system of self control.
The college papers are the daily Palo Alto, the monthly Sequoia, supposed to be literary, the semi-monthly Chapparal, supposed (and usually correctly so) to be funny, and the Alumnus.

The college year begins in the last of August. It closes the last of May, when the roses are in their highest perfection and when bushels of them can be given away without involving any expense.

The subjects taught at Stanford are much the same as at Cornell, without Agriculture. The Engineering courses are all strong, the leading professors for the most part coming from Cornell.

The main differences lie in the fact that Stanford is in California, and that we love California because she first loved us. And we love the fine buildings of Stanford, the most beautiful that ever housed a University. They have the motif of California, the architecture being based on that of the old Franciscan mission of San Juan Capistrano. The yellow sandstone arches and cloisters, the "red-tiled roofs against the azure sky," make a picture that can never be forgotten, itself an integral part of a Stanford education.
A Tribute to "The Dean of The Faculty" of Rowing.

Frederick D. Colson, '93.

Editor's Note.—The "Old Man," through his long years of service, has become endeared to every Cornellian. That he is greeted as the "Dean of the Faculty of Rowing" by an old pupil, will not seem an exaggeration of the fact to those who know him. Frederick Colson, through his long service under Mr. Courtney, at a time when eligibility rules were not strict, and through his subsequent assistance in coaching while serving as instructor in the College of Law, is well qualified to write the following appreciation of the "Wizard of Cayuga."

It is hard for me to write soberly about Mr. Courtney.

As coxswain of the crews from 1893-1898, and as an assistant in coaching the freshmen from 1900-1908 I was in very close and intimate contact with him and the real greatness of the man grew upon me more and more.

How has Mr. Courtney become the greatest rowing coach this country has produced? We must start at the beginning. As a young man at Union Springs, on the east shore of Cayuga Lake, he became interested in rowing. Potentially a great engineer, from the very outset he began studying the mechanics of rowing. He did not stop at abstract theory, but he tested out from day to day in a boat the results of his reflections. He was a tremendous worker, and many a night found him punishing himself by mad dashes in his single across Cayuga Lake. He was experimenting all the time in the effort to discover, not only the best way to apply his own strength to the propulsion of his boat, but also the best mechanical appliances to use for this purpose and the proper adjustment of the different parts of the rowing equipment. He was probably the inventor of the sliding seat, but like many other inventors he never received the full credit for his discovery or the financial return from it.

During the early stages in his development, an interest in rowing began to be manifested by the young university at the head of the lake, and naturally enough he was brought in contact with aquatics at Cornell. About the time he had reached the full development of his own powers as an oarsman, he became the coach of the Cornell crews. Having very largely taught himself to be perhaps the best single sculler in the world, he was henceforth to
teach college men to form the best four, six and eight-oared crews, if not in the world, at least in America. Cornell's aquatic record surely justifies this statement.

So it is simply the old, old story of the best prepared man for the job winning out over his competitors. His record is not the result of accident, nor of any providential combination of circumstances.

To my mind one of the surest marks of greatness in Mr. Courtney has been his remarkable capacity to keep on learning. He has always been testing his own methods by deep thinking. He has always been seeking to get new light from the most careful observation, not only of his own crews, but also of any other crews, good, bad or indifferent, that he may happen to see. The following illustration of this element in his make-up occurred shortly after I became intimate with him. For some time he had been giving considerable thought to a slight modification of his stroke. He first thought the matter out theoretically. He became convinced that the change should be made. Then came in the inherent scientific element in the man. He borrowed from Sibley a testing machine, connected it with one of the rowing machines in the gymnasium, and, by means of a card attachment familiar to engineers, made a large number of curves to determine the relative efficiency of the proposed change and the old method. This scientific test demonstrated conclusively the increase of efficiency attained by the new method, and, at the same time, afforded a striking example of Mr. Courtney's inquiring mind and his grasp of rowing principles.

I wish to guard against any possible misunderstanding of what I have just said. The fundamental features of Mr. Courtney's stroke were settled early in his career as a coach, and despite some claims to the contrary (most of them growing out of the Henley trip in 1895) have not been changed in any essential detail. I do not know of a single instance where he has actually gotten light from another coach or another crew. The point I emphasize is simply that he has never taken the attitude that he knows it all (although no man in his line has had a better right) but, on the contrary, has always kept his mind alert in the effort to improve upon his methods.

Another rare quality, which has had no small part in Mr.
Courtney's success, is the capacity to know when to let well enough alone. Almost all coaches, at times, over-coach. Mr. Courtney never does. While striving at perfection, he realizes that it can seldom, if ever, be attained, and he never pushes his criticisms to the point of nagging. (Many a promising athlete has been spoiled by a continued effort on the part of some coach to over-refine him.) He is a wonderful judge of the limitations of his pupils, and realizes the value of allowing each man to retain as much of his own individuality as possible. He sees many, many faults in his men which, after some experiment, he ceases to try to correct. While I was associated with him, I was struck by the small amount of coaching he did during certain periods. Sometimes, for a week at a time, he would scarcely say a word of criticism to any of the men. But these periods were characterized by the closest kind of scrutiny of his crews, and were used by Mr. Courtney to settle in his mind the problems that were confronting him.

I have already alluded to Mr. Courtney's wonderful grasp of the mechanics of rowing and to his ability to adapt and adjust the various appliances that go to make up a complete rowing shell. While this important factor in his success is well-known, it is doubtful whether the uninitiated realizes the extent of the adaptation and adjustment that is possible. To refer to only a few points,—there is the height of the seat above the heel-cup, the height of the oarlock above the seat, the distance between the heel-cup and the seat, the position of the heel-cup and seat in their relation to the pin, the angle of the footbraces, the length of the outriggers, the length of the oars outboard and inboard, and many others. It is not simply a matter of the individual adjustment of each one of these elements, but also (and much more important) their proper relations to one another so as to form the combination best adapted for efficiency and economy of effort. Furthermore, there is the problem of how far it is wise to modify the general scheme of rigging to suit some particular individual in the boat. Often a serious fault in an oarsman can be remedied by a slight change in the rigging. Conversely, a good oarsman can be spoiled by poor rigging. It is in this part of the science of rowing that Mr. Courtney has always far exceeded his competitors.
Many other qualities of Mr. Courtney crowd into my mind. I would particularly like to discuss the rigid system of discipline and the absolute impartiality in his relations to his pupils which have always characterized him. (These have doubtless always been most important factors in his success, but they are so universally understood that they require no comment here.) Furthermore, I wish to reserve the little space that remains to refer to what I believe to be the culminating feature of Mr. Courtney's career as a coach.

(Continued on page 583)
INCLUDED among the entries in this year's annual regatta at Poughkeepsie will be a crew representing the University of Washington. Critics are altogether "at sea" as to the showing that the western oarsmen will make in June, but from the reports from Washington it is evident that the "dark horse" will be a fast one. That they have real rowing ability is evidenced by the fact that they defeated both the University of California and Leland Stanford Jr. University in a triangular race on the Oakland estuary earlier in the season. It is on the basis of this victory that the University of Washington lays undisputed claim to the crew championship of the Pacific coast. The eight oarsmen wearing the purple and gold of the institution tucked away up in the Pacific Northwest corner of the United States have decided to try for even bigger game and are coming east to contend for national honors.

Whether or not the Westerners can mar Cornell's long record of victories, remains to be seen. Their time of 17 minutes and 54 seconds for the three mile course, made during the triangular race, does not indicate that they will be very dangerous opponents, but as the race was rowed against a strong flood tide, this is by no means an accurate criterion. By again defeating the fast California crew on Lake Washington, Thursday, May 22, however, the Washington eight proved themselves well worthy of consideration in the intercollegiates. At the time of writing, we have not yet received an accurate report of the time in which they completed the three miles, but to an observer it seemed that they won by almost a hundred yards. With this event the training of the Pacific championship for the eastern regatta was concluded.

That the undergraduates of the University have faith in their oarsmen, and that there is unbounded enthusiasm among the members of the community in general, is shown by the liberal subscriptions which were made to the cause. The entire $3,600 needed to send the crew across the continent, was raised by donations from the students, and from residents of the city of Seattle. Such hearty support bespeaks almost as much for the ability of
the crew, as would the most remarkable of performances on the water.

Thirteen oarsmen, accompanied by Graduate-Manager Ralph A. Horr of the University of Washington and Coach Hiram Conibear are to take the trip to Poughkeepsie. The thirteen men compose the Pacific Coast championship eight, whose picture appears on the opposite page, a four oared crew, and one substitute. Coach Conibear has not, however, announced definitely the personnel of the crew.

A noteworthy feature of the arrangements made by the visitors, is that sufficient drinking water will be taken from Seattle to provide for the needs of the oarsmen until after the race. When one considers that it is a five day trip from that city to Poughkeepsie, that there will be a week or more of preliminary training before the regatta, and that thirteen athletes consume an enormous quantity of water per day, the magnitude of this provision is apparent.

This is the first time that Washington has sent a crew as far east as Poughkeepsie, and that their supporters were loyal enough to take this step, speaks volumes for the spirit of the Westerners. May they make a creditable showing in this, their initial attempt.
I Decline.


When I was but a little boy,
With cheeks of healthy tan,
My relatives would oft exclaim,
"The tunnin' 'ittle man!"
(I was a very handsome child,
With locks of Auburn hair,
I might explain; but that, of course,
Is neither here nor there.)

My aged uncle loves to tell,
(Tears coursing down his cheeks)
How sagely I would meditate,
When aged but twenty weeks;
And how I'd clasp my little hands,
And, to the throng intent,
I'd gurgle, "Baby wants to be
Our natium's Pwesident!"

Years now have passed; that dimpled chin
The down of manhood bears;
Yet lingers still the boyhood dream
Of Presidential chairs.
But hold! My future post of fame
Is bandied to and fro!
Perchance, perchance, it soon shall be
Denominated low.

Each candidate, we read, has had
An infamous career;
They chew tobacco, cheat at golf,
And guzzle lager beer;
The Sugar Trust pays all their bills,
They wink at old John D.—
If such is said of Roosevelt,
It might be said of me!

And shall I stoop to add my name
To such a sorry line?
A thousand times I answer "No!"
Good people, I decline
Though thousands drop the sparkling tear,
Though millions bend the knee,
It cannot, cannot, cannot, cannot,
Cannot, cannot be!
Cascadilla Gorge.
Memories of Athletics.
Andrew D. White.

Editor's Note.—Andrew D. White, Ex-President of Cornell University and former Ambassador to Russia as well as a great leader in international peace movements, needs no introduction to our readers. We suggest, however, that when a man of his type and broad experience takes time, at the age of eighty, to recall incidents from his past, it is usually worth while to read them attentively.

I AM asked by the Cornell Era to jot down a sketch of the development of athletics in our colleges and universities as it has gone on during my time here and elsewhere.

My experience began during the academic year 1849-50, which I passed at Geneva (now Hobart) College, and the chronicle of athletics at that institution, as at most, if not all, of those in the State of New York at that time, must be like the famous chapter "Snakes in Iceland," which in its entirety reads: "There are no snakes in Iceland." Never at Geneva did I see students row a boat on that beautiful lake or throw a ball on the campus. Nor did I ever hear of any such exercises at any of our New York colleges.

The result of the absence of athletic sports was unfortunate. Active and energetic youths were led to work off their surplus strength in dissipation and boyish pranks to an extent which in these days is unthought of and this situation led to results disastrous not only to property but to life. I have been heard, in these latter years, perhaps not infrequently, to scold about the undue prominence given athletic men and interests, but I must acknowledge, in spite of this, that the condition of things is vastly better now than it was then. Our colleges today have become not only far more orderly but more conducive to study and health than was the case then. The strict rules as to intoxicating drinks, to diet and to modes of life generally, enforced on competitors in athletics, and the prominence given to the physical examinations and to their life in the open air seem to me to have done much to abolish the long list of graduate dyspeptics and consumptives formerly so common.

At Yale, whither I went in my sophomore year, matters were but little better. The only ball playing was, as a rule, at the close of recitations and lectures, when perhaps a score of students or more were wont to cross the road which separated "The Old
Brick Row” from “The Green,” take sides offhand and “play ball” as they had learned it in their boyhood. Football consisted mainly in kicking a large ball over a rope and baseball consisted in batting a little ball beyond sundry impediments. The game attracted hardly more attention from the bystanders than would a cow passing in the road, and no reporters ever dreamed of mentioning these sports or their results.

But with one branch of athletics it was different. As a rule there were one or two boating clubs in each class and in these there was some vigor. In my own class there were two clubs, one of them named after our boat, “the Undine,” and of this I was made a member. The boat was eight-oared, heavy and clumsy, but she was as good as the best and we were proud of her. These were the days of democratic simplicity. Each of the twenty members wore nothing more distinctive in the way of a costume than a white flannel shirt, on the breast of which were the letters “U—’53,” and on Wednesday or Saturday afternoons during late spring and early autumn some nine of the twenty might be seen, each shouldering a ten-foot sweep and making his way through the streets to or from the boathouse at the Harbor, about a mile and a half from the Colleges.

As I was the lightest weight in the Club I was given the bow oar and entrusted with the duty not only of rowing but of obeying the orders of the coxswain at the stern to “Cast off,” on starting, or to “Make fast,” on landing. No such thing as taking the boat out of the water or of putting her in it during the term was dreamed of. We no more thought of taking her up into the boathouse after rowing than the crew of a two-mile Erie Canal scow think of lifting their craft into a weigh-lock.

Our usual excursions were up the Quidipiac River or to Port Hale on the New Haven Harbor or to the Lighthouse or to Savin Rock on Long Island Sound. Sometimes there were adventures. Landing once at Fair Haven and being ordered to make the boat fast I, in my capacity of bow-oar, jumped into an open sloop at the dock and found myself sprawling in the midst of a cargo of horseshoe fish lying with their long, scaly, quivering legs and formidable heads and spiked tails and goggly eyes turned toward heaven—one of the most ghastly situations possible for a land-lubber like myself. Then, too, came a more threatening mishap.
One evening, as we were rowing down to the beach at Fort Hale for a bath, the coxwain ordered me to exchange places with him. I promptly obeyed and for a time enjoyed it fully, with a vivid sense of my own importance as I steered the boat around the Point into the cove at the Fort. I had just given the order "Peak oars," when a heavy swell lifted us from astern and swept us upon its crest to the beach, on which we stopped short with a thud that brought the eight oarsmen in front of me pell mell upon their backs, their eight long, heavy oaken oars smashing down upon their skulls; but to my great joy no one was hurt. Candor compels me to add that never again was I called to occupy the post of coxswain.

In the senior year came an event which began a new epoch in American history. One of our crew most devoted to the boating interests was "Jim," then the foremost Latinist of our class, and hence its Salutatorian, now the Reverend James M. Whiton, Ph. D., Staff Editor of The Outlook, a noble preacher who has more than once appeared in our University Chapel and is Chairman of the New York Conference of Religion. Next to his Latin books and to Uncle Tom's Cabin, which appeared just at that time, he apparently cared more for boating than for anything else in the world, and during our junior year, when making a stay at Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H., he enlightened the proprietor of the hotel where he was staying on the good qualities of our boat. The immediate result was that the hotel keeper suggested a regatta between Yale and Harvard in front of his hostelry, promising to bear all the expenses of every sort. Upon this, Whiton wrote a letter to me as Secretary of the Club, containing the offer, and having duly laid this before the club, I was ordered to write a challenge to the Harvard crew contesting the supremacy of that beautiful New Hampshire lake. This challenge was at once accepted. There was no such thing as selection of men or of training for the race in those days: the question simply was: "Which of us can go?" The contest took place on August 3, 1852 and among those who represented Harvard were many who afterward did good and even great work, one of them being Charles W. Eliot, now President Emeritus of Harvard, and among those who went from Yale were also a number of men who have since done credit to their Alma Mater. As to myself, I declined to go be-
cause I thought it better to give my place to a stronger man. Then too, our boat having been built to run on New Haven and Long Island Sound, was considerably heavier than the Harvard boat, which had been built for the Charles River. Naturally, Harvard won, but the trophies were soon recovered by Yale. Indeed, for a score of years the Yale men so frequently triumphed that they felt warranted in inserting in one of their college songs a verse on that subject. The lay detailed the future glories and comforts of a Yale boating man, including the settling down into home life and the birth of his first boy. It ran as follows:

"And when the boy grows older, we'll put him on the crew,
"And then he'll wax the Harvards as his daddy used to do."

As an old Yale man I may venture the hope that this verse,—which probably has not been sung with as much exultation during the past year, as was the case a dozen years ago,—may soon be revived with the old unction.

The epoch in athletics which began with that combat in 1853 gave a new development to boating not only at Yale and Harvard but at a great number of universities throughout the country. As to myself, I can say that boating was of great use to me and that, in addition to long walks in the vicinity of New Haven, it did more than anything else to strengthen my health, which had been far from robust.

At the organization of instruction at Cornell University in 1868 everything was in the rough. Our charter required us to begin with classes at once, though there were no roads through our domains, or bridges over our gorges and streams, and our buildings were not ready for occupancy. There seemed little chance for athletics, but most luckily there came to us in 1870 that manly and inspiring sportsman Judge Thomas Hughes, better known as "Tom Brown of Rugby," and he gave an impulse which was immediate. Boating was greatly stimulated, doubtless, by the silver cup which Hughes left to be competed for; also by the eight-oared cedar shell and various other necessities which were contributed and the crews were soon giving a good account of themselves. Then, too, appeared a genius who led the boating men to take themselves seriously,—Charles E. Courtney. He was born and brought up in a neighboring town on Cayuga Lake and was from childhood passionately fond of the water and of boating. He had
wrought out, by virtue of his natural genius and rugged common
sense, various valuable ideas upon rowing and was already
acknowledged as a master in the art, and from that day to this he
has been the presiding genius of boating on Cayuga Lake and,
indeed, wherever else his crews have made themselves known.

Ere long the Cornell crew ventured to try its strength against
that of older universities, the first considerable contest of this sort
being on the Connecticut River at Springfield. Eleven crews
appeared, and for this number the clear current of the river was
not sufficiently wide. Cornell, of all the crews, drew the last
place, among contrary eddies and shallows and eelgrass, but in
spite of these obstacles was fourth at the goal.

When the crew returned home there were some murmurs that
it could have done better if it had drawn a better place, but these
were soon stopped. There was an evident feeling that the manly
thing was to take the result as it stood and trust to the future.
This was especially insisted upon by a Cornell student who was
then taking a leading place in rowing matters, John Ostrom, who,
though deeply interested in his studies, entered into boating with
the greatest earnestness, and I remember his showing me at that
time sundry models he had devised to throw light on the theory
and practice of rowing. Some time after came a remark from a
very different source which put quite another complexion upon
the Springfield contest. General Grant, then President of the
United States, not long before the close of his second term, made
a visit of two or three days at the Old President's House on the
Campus and, looking out over the Lake one day, he said: "Mr.
White, I am sure your students did not have a fair chance at
Springfield. I was there, looked over the crews carefully and was
convinced that had Cornell drawn a place on the open river it would
have won the victory." This was certainly very encouraging, and
I gave the remark confidentially to some of the crew,—among
them to John Ostrom. But no boasts were made on the strength
of it, though Ostrom seemed more grimly determined to win the
race than ever.

The next regatta was held at Saratoga Lake, and this was deep
and broad enough for all the many contestants who appeared
there. The result was that Cornell, with Ostrom as the principal
crew, won both the Freshman and University eight-oared races. Of course, there was great rejoicing upon the return of the crews,—bonfires, torch-light processions, ringing of the chimes, and both crews, in their racing boats mounted on wheels, drawn by their fellow-students through the main streets, up the hill and through the Triumphal Arch at its summit to the Old President’s House.

Two things in it all especially pleased me. First, the inscription on the arch in large letters, which was simply:

“GOOD BOYS”

and next, a speech by one of the crew who said; “When I saw John Ostrom’s long chin pointing out over the boat I knew that we should win.”

(Continued on page 580)
A Glimpse of Beebe Lake.
WHO'S WHO
at Cornell

Donald Pettit Beardsley, '13.

The man who wins a managership of a Cornell team has accomplished something which requires no small amount of earnest effort. "Don" Beardsley did this little thing in his sophomore year and did so successfully, coupled with willingness to work, is what he achieved success.

He is possessed of a personality which makes him good. He has been termed "smiling" by a number of them, and his masculinity is great and squareness and impar-ness.

"Don" is one of those men who are hard to get when you want them either "out of town" or "busy." That has been a marked mitted by all who are intimate with him and his work.

Elmira. Arts. Psi Upsilon, Quill and Daggar; Aleph Semach; Sunday Night Club; Majura; Ynan; Book and Bowl; Assistant Manager Track Team (3), Manager (4), Junior Smoker Cowmmittee; Senior Banquet Committee.

This husky specimen of manhood comes from the wilds of Saginaw and is popularly known to followers of track as “Heinie” Kanzler. His work as a shot putter is so well known because of its excellence that it requires little mention here. In the past he has been an Intercollegiate point winner and his work in the Michigan, Harvard and Pennsylvania dual meets this year indicates that he has lost strength and skill ability he will again bacon.”

“Heine” is reputed a cult man to become as he gives the im much older than the ate. His is supposed deals preferably with subjects. But his a distant and his pop less great. His strong terminated, manly na him many sincere

The artistic side is not undeveloped as Artistic Editor on board proved of great

 henry gustav kanzler, ’13

Saginaw, Mich. Architecture. Chi Psi; Quill and Dagger; Aleph Samach; Dunstan; Bench and Board; Book and Bowl; Gargoyle; L’Ogive; Class Track Team (1), Varsity Track Team (2), (3), (4); Artistic Editor 1913 Class Book.

“Dixie” Smith has never been an athletic “star” but he has shown a versatility and a determination to “make good” in his several lines of activity, which have made him justly popular. He is perhaps best known for his work on the football field, where for four years he has worked in various capacities, usually at quarter or half back. His base- ball playing, too, is and by dint of much practice he has become a very good catcher.

“Dixie” is every inch a “Suthuh” as his name implies. The soft, slow drawl which renders it particularly pleasing. His speech strongly and clearly Georgia.

One of the greatest honors that this person has acquired during his four years is the Representative on Council—an honor tribute to his many admirable qualities. His election to the Class Book Board gives further proof of his popularity.

Barnesville, Ga. M.E. Phi Delta Theta; Sphinx Head; Dunstan; Varsity Football Squad (2); Varsity Football Team (3), (4); Varsity Baseball Squad (3), (4); Freshman Football Team; Major Sports Council; Sophomore Banquet Committee; Junior Smoker Committee; Senior General Committee; Class Book Board; Majura; Sunday Night Club; Dixie Club; Yenan; Bench and Board; Climex.
With this issue The Era closes up shop for the university year. In looking back we realize that "we have done those things which we ought not to have done, and that we have left undone those things which we ought to have done," yet we feel that The Era has found its place—a big one—in undergraduate life. Our circulation for the past year was double that of the previous one and at the present rate of subscription returns every old reader will bring a new one with him again next year. The Era has found a broad and useful field, and, if we do have to call attention to it and do a little crowing on our own behalf, the undergraduate body is showing appreciation and is giving us generous and hearty backing. To knock The Era has gone out of style even where sentiment is most slow to admit change. In fact we finally dare to believe that the contrary has become the rule even in those tradition laden places where men most do congregate. With a redoubled circulation next year The Era hopes to more than double the amount of influence she will be able to exert for the good of Cornell University and her indi-
individual readers. The Era will continue its attempt to obtain for its readers expressions from the most authoritative writers who can be secured upon subjects of vital interest to Cornell students. If you believe that The Era has a useful place to fill we ask your material co-operation.

It was only about two short weeks ago that the Sun Almighty headed its "sentiment-swaying" editorial column with that tactfully expressed command to The Era to shut up. The sting of those scathing remarks still tickles us. It is really pleasant to scratch again the little bite which the "mastodon's" naughty little arrow made in our hide. "Let it keep away from useless subjects," says the Sun, and proceeds to graciously inform The Era that such subjects as "Co-education at Cornell" and "Athletic Relations with Syracuse University" are useless subjects. Backed by Ex-Lieutenant Governor Horace White, '87, the practically unanimous sentiment of the Cornell undergraduate and Alumni bodies, and by the Cornell Athletic Council, The Era begs to differ with the Sun. Because that publication with its "hit-me-on-the-wrist" editorials believes that the questions are too large to be handled, it informs the undergraduate community that Silence is the only doctor. "All things come to him who waits" was discarded in America some century ago. We would merely suggest to our daily contemporary that before it had been born The Era had found the adage, "All things come to him who hustles while he waits" to be more productive of results. If we only dared, you know, we would like to say, "Let the Sun show a little masculine life."

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Horace White, '87, is the author of another article on the athletic relations of Cornell and Syracuse which is herein printed as the lead article of this issue. The Era feels itself fortunate in being able to place this broad minded treatment of the subject before its readers. Mr. White is one of the few men best qualified to present a far-
sighted view of the questions of policy involved in the controversy. Above all he is a loyal Cornellian, and, although one of the busiest of men, his enthusiasm in seeing Cornell discard petty prejudices and take an attitude that becomes a great democratic university has led him to thus give up his valuable time. It would be impossible to add anything to the whole hearted appeal which Mr. White here makes. It can only be emphasized and repeated. The Athletic Council has approved the resumption of relations with our neighbor university twice within the last two years. A small committee has each time vetoed the action. Cornell undergraduate and Alumni sentiment is strongly and almost unanimously back of the Athletic Council yet that small committee remains obstinately persistent, obdurate. From an intimate personal knowledge Mr. White gives the assurance that Syracuse's athletics are whole-some—and they are so recognized by all other universities. We realize that there are other conditions and beliefs than the thirteen-year-old grudge which influence the committee in its action. Yet it goes without saying that the Athletic Council, the loyal Alumni who have worked for a reconciliation for years and at least a few of the present undergraduate body have also weighed these considerations. It seems time that the few should step out of the road.

The chairmanship of the Spring Day Committee is without exception the hardest and most thankless job which any Cornell undergraduate is ever called upon to take up for the good of the University. The work of the manager of that great circus requires more diplomacy, more patience, and a greater amount of conscientious, self-sacrificing application than any other managements of the many in undergraduate activities. And in the case of the Spring Day manager and his faithful helpers the rewards which accompany the other positions are altogether lacking. Grateful congratulations and thanks are due the 1913 chairman and his committee for their great success under unusually trying conditions.
The Era takes pleasure in announcing the election of L. J. Rummell, '16, and L. H. Hiscock, '16, to its editorial board. Thanks are extended to Klee, Clarey, and Aycrigg for their work during the competition.

--- With this Ad. ---

I KNOCK
for an opportunity to SERVE YOU.

I GRIN
if I get your trade

I LAUGH
if I lose

Make Me Grin!

R. S. PEARSON
Everything in the Line of Milk and Cream

WISE-----The Printer

CLASSIEST PRINT SHOP

Both Phones
Next to P. O.

207 E. Buffalo St.
Alexander Shoes

for all occasions
Correct New York Style
Moderate Prices
samples at
T. D. SULLIVAN
ITHACA
A catalogue mailed and goods
sent to any part of the world

548 Fifth Ave. New York

The Normandie
WEST PHILADELPHIA

LEADING TRANSIENT HOTEL
AND APARTMENT HOUSE

Special attention
given to Banquets

Pool, Billiards, Barber Shop
and Grill Room

American Plan
Music at Dinner
Cuisine Unexcelled

Chestnut at 36th St.

The Morse
High Speed Chain

For General Power Transmission. Silent, Efficient, Durable
For prices and full details, address

Morse Chain Company
Ithaca, N. Y.
Michaels-Stern Clothes

are designed to appeal to that large and representative class of men and young men who insist on garments of the latest cut and smartest fabric, free from every suggestion of the “faddish” or “extreme” in style or pattern.

In almost every community there is a reputable dealer who is ready to show you a splendid assortment of Michaels-Stern Spring Clothes at $15 to $30.

Write us for our photogravure booklet of illustrations.

Michaels-Stern & Co. Largest manufacturers of Rochester-Made Clothing. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

At the Sign of the
Green Lantern Tea Room

EVERYTHING OF THE BEST IN THE LINE OF FOOD

Open week days from 11 A. M to 7 P. M. and after the theatre

Over 140 E. State St.

Sundays—
from 6 to 8 P. M.

Opposite Tompkins County Bank
DON'T FAIL TO TRY
NEA=TO
PEPSIN
GUM
The Velvet Chew Free from Grit
With Lasting Flavors
MADE IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

HOTEL CUMBERLAND
NEW YORK
BROADWAY at
54th STREET
Near 50th Street Subway Station
and 53rd St. Elevated

Kept by a College Man
Headquarters for College Men

NEW AND FIREPROOF
Strictly First-Class
Rates Reasonable
$2.50 with Bath and up

Special Rates for College Teams
10 minutes walk to 30 theatres

HARRY P. STIMSON
HEADQUARTERS FOR CORNELL
Special Announcement

The New Multiplex Hammond now ready
Many Typewriters in One

THE NEW IMPROVEMENTS.

Light ball bearing carriage, double type shuttle speed anvil,
unique ribbon reverse, capital shift key on both sides
of keyboard, delicate touch, and its other features
make the MULTIPLEX HAMMOND the
last word in typewriter construction.

All Languages
on the same
machine.
All widths of
carriages,
12, 16 and 20 inch

Have our representative call and show you the
new machine. Special prices to professors,
students, teachers and clergymen.

THE HAMMOND TYPEWRITER COMPANY

Sales Office

261 Broadway
New York City
Mr. Theatre-Goer:

Have you seen the newly decorated Dining Room at THE ALHAMBRA? The tables are often filled after the theatre but we will gladly reserve a table or a private room for you.

— Just call Bell-102-J or Ithaca 492.—

---

The Alhambra Grill

Music Every Evening

Special attention given to Class or Club Dinners

T. A. HERSON, Proprietor
The Cornell Era 577

The Wells-Shannon Co.
Successors to AARON WELLS

EXCLUSIVE
APPAREL
FOR
MEN.

Excellent Service
day and night
at the
Model
Restaurant
125 E. State St.

WE RESERVE TABLES
BY PHONE

TRY OUR SPECIAL
DINNERS AND SUPPERS

C. C. Blumer - - Proprietor

FITCH STUDIO

Photos for
Students

TRY IT. They will surprise you.

QUALITY and TONE

Over Brook's Drug Store

By getting a good education at Cornell your parents are giving you an excellent foundation for your future. They can do more for you. Write to your parents to investigate by consulting

Alfred Hirsch
1 Madison Ave. NEW YORK
WINTER FIXTURES
The Standard of Quality, Style and Price
Anything from a Store Stool to a Complete Outfit

One of those "Classy" WINTER Outfits

We Design and Manufacture SPECIAL STORE FIXTURES of all kinds
WRITE US—STATE YOUR REQUIREMENTS—WE WILL DO THE REST

WINTER CATALOGS——The Books that Show You
Books that you will need and will keep
The most complete work of its kind ever published
Size 9 x 12, 3 volumes, 600 pages complete

The M. Winter Lumber Co.
Established 1865
High Grade Fixture Makers
SHEBOYGAN, WIS., U.S.A.

They are shipping "Winter Quality" fixtures to all parts of the United States and to foreign countries. Their large catalog is free for the asking to all who contemplate purchasing anything in the line of High Grade Fixtures or cases.

Have you seen our Auxiliary Caselets?
Aristotle calls memory the scribe of the soul. Happy will you be if somewhere on her tablets she writes for you.

Velvet is not easily forgotten after you have once known its delightful fragrance and tasted of its deep richness. And its remembrance is never marred by thoughts of burn or bite.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
And yet there was one thing afterward that pleased me more. During the following week I received a letter from one of the most eminent citizens of Saratoga, a graduate of one of the most important competing universities in the race, on the bearing and general conduct of the victors, and speaking in the highest terms of the Cornell crew as "gentlemen, from first to last."

And now as to another kind of athletics on the water which I have long avoided and even denounced. More than fifty years ago I saw in the geological cabinet of the University of Michigan the canoe in which Professor Douglas Houghton, most eminent among the pioneer geologists of that State, explored the shores of Lake Superior, and from which boat he was lost by drowning. It required but little study of the pretty little craft and of the experience of those who used it to convince me that the canoe in its usual form is the most treacherous of all conveyances upon large sheets of water. Proofs of this fact have been abundantly shown, every year, all over the world. They have been so convincing that I, though a fairly good swimmer and fond of aquatic

(Continued on page 584.)
FROSH!

GO where the Upperclassmen go
TO get the best SHOE SHINE in Ithaca
NIC also cleans and reshapes hats
He sells peanuts and candies, too

CORNELL SHOE SHINING PARLORS
PRIVATE BOOTHs FOR LADIES

101 N. TIOGA ST. Also S. E. Cor. State and Tioga Sts.

KIMBALL Pianos and Piano Players

One of the worlds Best. Prices Right.

E. E. ALLEN - 138 W. State St.

Conlon makes PHOTOGRAPHS that suit the students.

138 E. STATE ST. Formerly C. H. Howes Art Gallery

D. S. O’BRIEN, Dealer in CHOICE WESTERN BEEF.

I handle no other but Western Beef, Tompkins County Pork,
Lambs, Veal and Poultry.

The Only Genuine Farmer Sausage.
Markets: 222 N. Aurora St. and 430 N. Cayuga St.

Baseball! Trade with us and get 5% discount in Cash when you make your purchases.

STUDENT SUPPLY STORE
“Tell it to Sweeney”
at ZINCK’S

KELLY’S LIVERY  P. T. KELLY, Proprietor

SOUTH TIoga St.  (Formerly the Cornell Livery Barn)  ITHACA, N. Y.

Special Attention paid to
Wedding, Party and Funeral Orders

Bell phone 37  Our Automobiles are also at your service  Ithaca phone 21E

The Sanitary Barber Shop

No Long Waits. Hair Cutting and Scalp Treatment a Specialty

203 N. Aurora St.

MOORE’S
THE ORIGINAL NON-LEAKABLE
FOUNTAIN PEN

$2.50 AND UP
When the cap is screwed on, the pen is as tight as a bottle. The ink must stay where it belongs, inside the barrel.

It writes at the first stroke, without shaking.
The easiest pen to fill, simply remove the cap and drop in the ink — no inky joints to unscrew.

It writes continuously with an even flow of ink. It is made in the simplest manner of the fewest parts, nothing to get out of order.

Moore’s is a habit that you never get over.

Every Moore Non-Leakable Fountain Pen carries with it the most unconditional guarantee.

For Sale By Dealers Everywhere.

AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN CO.

E. B. BAXTER
The Quality Shop

150 Eas Sttate Street  ITHACA, N. Y.

One Price to All
A SUMMER JOB FOR YOU

A Summer vacation opportunity to earn easily and pleasantly, enough money to pay for next year's tuition, or to add more pleasures than you now plan for your Summer vacation.

Cash Bonuses IN GOLD
$10.00 to $100.00

We will pay these Cash Bonuses in addition to a very liberal cash commission for yearly subscriptions for Outdoor World and Recreation, the popular outdoor magazine that stands for recreation, wild-life protection, conservation, clean sport and fair-play.

We want teachers and students to cultivate the acquaintance of outdoor enthusiasts, especially those who are in sympathy with the movement to protect our wild birds and game from extermination.

North, South, East and West, there are thousands of people who would enjoy a publication like ours, if it were only brought to their attention by intelligent representatives.

If you will undertake this pleasant outdoor work, with a determination to obtain enough money to help you with your college expenses in the Fall, our Vacation Helpers Department will send you a complete outfit and help you in laying out a successful campaign for the next three months.

Write us today. We will send you full particulars by return mail.

Vacation Helpers' Department
Outdoor World Publishing Co.
2 to 8 Duane Street, NEW YORK, N. Y.
P. O. Box 732

---

A TRIBUTE TO "THE DEAN OF THE FACULTY" OF ROWING.

(Continued from page 583)

I have pointed out that first Mr. Courtney taught himself how to row, next, he taught Cornell men how to row, and now I wish to call attention to the fact that for a number of years, principally since the inauguration of the regatta at Poughkeepsie, he has been teaching American college men in general how to row. For I believe it to be an undeniable fact that most crew coaches in this country have been trying to approach, more or less closely, Mr. Courtney's system and methods. The object lesson which his crews have afforded has, I am convinced, had a very direct and a very substantial influence upon American college rowing. The fact that American college rowing to-day is on such a high level, not only in its approximation of correct rowing methods, but also in its cleanliness, is due in no small degree to him. Any adequate estimate of Mr. Courtney as a coach must always include in it recognition of the fact that his services to aquatics have not been confined to Cornell alone, but have been country-wide in their sweep. He is

(Continued on next page).
the great and undisputed Dean of the Faculty of Rowing in this country. May he long continue to demonstrate by the success of Cornell crews that he is the master-mind of them all.

"MEMORIES"—Andrew D. White.

(Continued from page 580)

exercise, have always carefully avoided all craft of canoe form. So strong was my conviction on this point that among the "Twelve Counsels," given in my letter to students on my eightieth birthday I included in the first of these an earnest warning against canoes, especially on our inland lakes. And now, as I write these lines, within six months of that warning, comes the distressing news that four of our noblest and best students must be added to the list of our dead from this cause. At times, in view of losses of life among students of our colleges and universities, I have thought of urging a prohibition of canoe exercise by the authorities of Cornell,—but the sober second thought has restrained me,—the thought that such a prohibition could not be enforced and that, since it would be widely taken as an

(Continued on page 598)
The Cornell Era

LARGER—GREATER—Better than Ever
We offer you 24 years of experience outfitting students. (2) shops, (1) factory. We sell Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Clothing. We make Shirts to Measure. Take a look at our New Shop on College Ave. (opp. Sheldon Court.) Our prices are right—Our assortment is large—Our guarantee goes with every purchase—Our reputation—(just ask any one on this subject.)

COME AND SEE US.

DOWNTOWN
142 East State St. The Toggery Shops 413 College Ave.

Established 1873 Incorporated 1905

Jamieson-McKinney Co., Inc.,
Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Water Heating. All Kinds of Steam Gas and Water Supplies.

121 South Cayuga St. ITHACA, N. Y.

Picture Framing - Smith's
315 E. State St. Ithaca, N. Y.

The VANDERBILT HOTEL
34th St. East at Park Ave., N.Y.
Subway Entrance

At the focal point of the terminal zone, on the crest of Murray Hill, cooled by Southern breezes from the sea, artificially fed by chilled air, 600 sunlit rooms.

TARIFF:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Room Type</th>
<th>Price (per day)</th>
<th>Special Rates for Summer</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Single rooms</td>
<td>$3, $4, $5, $6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Double rooms</td>
<td>$5, $6, $7, $8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Double bedrooms, boudoir dressing-room and bath</td>
<td>$8, $10, $12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suites—Parlor, bedroom and bath</td>
<td>$10, $12, $15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each room with bath</td>
<td>Special rates for Summer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

T.M. Hilliard
Managing Director

Walton H. Marshall
Manager

Brennig's Own Cigarettes
25c and 50c Size at
MAYERS 203 E. State St.
FLORAS BROS.
FOR YOUR
CONFECTIONERY
113 E. STATE STREET

ROBINSON'S
214 E. State St.

A High Grade of Work Only
You should sit now for
Senior Photographs
Make Appointments Now.
ITHACA SAVINGS BANK
ITHACA, N. Y.

For Good Pressing
Sign up with
J. C. DURFEY
Dye Works:
409 W. State Street
Both Phones
Branch:
316½ College Avenue

The Corner Book Stores
Ithaca, New York

Norton Printing Company
317 E. State St.

Look for the big, red sign
Foot of the Hill
College, Fraternity and
Commercial Printing.
Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Notary and
Corporation Seals, Printing
Outfits, Engraved Cards,
Etc.
The Crew, Football and Track Men all train on

**Burn's Family Bread**

This means that it is the best that can be produced. Our wagons stop at all boarding houses and fraternities or you can order from your Grocer. Both Phones.

---

When in Rochester stop at the

**Hotel Rochester**

250 Rooms all with Bath

European Plan $1.50 and up

National Hotel Co., Prop.

GEO. W. SWEENEY WM. D. HORSTMANN
President Manager
infringement of natural student liberties, it would only serve to make canoe exercise all the more popular.

As to other branches of athletics, I must confess that I know little, and I shall doubtless sink greatly in the estimation of our students in general when I acknowledge that I have never seen either a baseball or a football game. As to baseball, I was once invited to sit at one of the windows of old Morrill Hall and watch the great game, to be played on the campus, between Cornell and one of the oldest and most honored of our eastern universities. With pleasant anticipations I saw the players take their places and next I saw a powerful pitcher throw the ball, with all his might, deliberately at the head of the Cornell man at the bat. The result was that the latter fell to the ground as if shot, was taken up senseless and was, as I believed, dead. Never, I think, has there come to me so severe a shock. I was beside myself,—rushed out into the field and protested wildly against what seemed to me such murderous conduct of the game. I was listened to with

(Continued on page 592.)
LUIGI SANTOPADRE
Shoe Repairing in all Branches. Good Work and Lowest Price
216 N. Aurora St. ITHACA, N.Y.

THE BEST
The Sanitary BARBER SHOP where you get the Best Service
Under Ithaca Hotel
F. H. ESCHENBURG

KOHM & BRUNNE
MERCHANT TAILORS

LENT'S MUSIC STORE
122 North Aurora St.
is the place to buy
Victors, Victrolas, Records, Mandolins, Guitars,
AND ALL THINGS MUSICAL

Ithaca Phone 76 X

The Palace Laundry
323-325 EDDY STREET
High Grade Work our Specialty

Book Bindery - J. Will Tree
111 N. TIOGA ST.
Same Entrance Cornell Athletic Office
A Home for the Man Away from Home

The Men's Hotel

Pearl and Genessee Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates 75c. per night
$3.50 to $5.00 per week

Operated as a Department of the Buffalo Young Men's Christian Association.

First National Bank
CORNELL LIBRARY BUILDING

Capital
Surplus
Undivided Profits
and
Stockholder's Liability

$600,000.00

Your Account Solicited
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
courtesy by all sides. There was perfect stillness, and as soon as it had been discovered that the supposed dead man was only stunned, I walked, amidst the silence of all present, to my house upon the campus and have never emerged from it to see a game of ball of any sort.

One more recent form of athletics I have particularly liked: it pleases me vastly, on my walks over the hills and along the streams, to see stalwart young fellows in training for running contests. I can imagine them young Grecians of the days of Marathon.

As to general exercise,—in view of my own experience I feel that a great gain was made for the manliness and general welfare of the students of the University when one of our professors, in charge of the gymnasium, allowed students to substitute, for indoor gymnastic work, walks over the heights and through the woods leading to the gorges, waterfalls and other attractions throughout this whole region.

And finally one thing more, a phase of athletics which I have more than once spoken of to students, viz., the Military Drill. As is well known, the (Continued on page 594)
ADVANCE OF THE GRAND ARMY

NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal. The advance of his Grand Army into Russia is the turning point in his career and marks the beginning of his downfall. The picture shown herewith from Ridpath's history, the original of which was displayed at the World's Fair at Chicago, marks but one event out of thousands which are fully described and illustrated in the world-famous publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

We have shipped this splendid set to delighted readers living in every state of the Union and every owner is more than satisfied. We offer the remaining sets of the last edition At LESS than even DAMAGED SETS were ever sold

We will name our price only in direct letters to those sending us the Coupon below. Tear off the Coupon, write name and address plainly, and mail to us now before you forget it. Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his widow derives her income from his history, and to print our price broadcast, for the sake of more quickly selling these few sets, might cause great injury to future sales.

Six Thousand Years of History

Ridpath takes you back to the dawn of history long before the Pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylonia's wealth and luxury; of Greek and Roman splendor; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers every race, every nation, every time and holds you spellbound by its wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written.

Ridpath's Graphic Style

Ridpath's enviable position as a historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equalled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt. He combines absorbing interest with supreme reliability, and makes the heroes of history real living men and women, and about them he weaves the rise and fall of empires in such a fascinating style that history becomes as absorbingly interesting as the greatest of fiction.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
CHICAGO
Morrill Act of 1862, which gave a national endowment to about fifty colleges and universities throughout the United States, provided for military training. Cornell took this injunction seriously and has always required all students who are not incapacitated or prevented by special duties or by conscientious scruples, to take part in this training. The result has been excellent. Young men coming to this institution, often careless and slouchy, have almost universally improved rapidly and visibly under this discipline. It is something almost comical to see the effect of military exercises upon the ingenious youth. In very simple uniform, with white cotton gloves and with muskets in their hands they seem different beings. They stand erect, give and take the word of command, stride vigorously, do "team work" in squad and company manoeuvres and look an interlocutor full in the face. I here put myself on record as a peace man who believes that a certain amount of military exercise is one of the best of preparations for a young man, scholarly or otherwise, for taking his proper position among his fellowmen and standing for his country and right reason, whether in peace or war.

Liquid Thoroughbreds
—to delight and satisfy thirsty humanity—

Sheboygan
Mineral Water and Ginger Ale
A water, sparkling, delightfully refreshing and healthful; and a ginger ale improved by the water. Delicious with agreeable zest, and rich in the real ginger flavor.

Served in America's leading Clubs, Cafes and largest Hotels. Sold by all first-class Grocers, Druggists, Delicatessens.

Sheboygan Mineral Water Co.
Sheboygan, Wis.

“The Chief of Them All”

Williams Bros.
Manufacturers of
Well Drilling Machinery and Tools

STATE, CORN & SENECA STS.

Ithaca, N. Y.
Which

Now if it were cigarettes, there would be but one choice—Fatima.

60 Fatima coupons will secure a white satin pillow top, 24 in. square, decorated with handsomely painted flowers—12 designs to select from.

Lippett, Myers Tobacco Co.
Ithaca's Greatest Athletic Store Offers Better Equipment For Every Sport.

Our Tennis
includes all the best models of Wright & Ditson, Slazenger

Our Golf
is also a most complete stock.

Our Baseball and Our Track
Outfits are used EXCLUSIVELY by these Varsity Teams as are our Crew Suits by all the Cornell Crews, in fact

"We have the goods and we ask for an audience."

Treman, King & Co.