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SIGHT TROUBLE OYER SEWAGE  DISPOSAL

Neighbors Threaten To Bring Suit.

A suit against St. Stephen's college has been filed by Mrs. Andrew Zabriskie of Annadale in the superior court of Dutchess county at Poughkeepsie, in which heavy damages are asked for injury done to property of the plaintiff by the new sewage disposal plant and an injunction sought to restrain the college from discharging the effluent into either of two brooks that run through her land.

Mrs. Zabriskie owns the estate which on three sides surrounds the 32 acres of land owned by the college. Through her property flow two brooks, the only water outlets from the college property to the Hudson river. For the past 20 years the college has been discharging the effluent of its sewage plant into one of these streams, without protest from Mrs. Zabriskie. Last year the college authorities felt the pollution of the brook or its own property was objectionable and as a result plans were made by the New York Sewage Disposal Company for a new sewage disposal plant. These plans were approved by the New York state board of health and the plant was installed at an approximate cost of $26,000. Since the middle of October, the purified effluent of the new plant has been discharged into the stream which formerly carried the polluted water to the Hudson.

Representation to this effect was made by the college to Mrs. Zabriskie with the expectation that she would appreciate the purification of the water flowing into the stream from college property. The reply is the filing of the suit at Poughkeepsie.

When the case is tried at the February term of the court, Mrs. Zabriskie will be represented by Attorneys E. O'Connell of Poughkeepsie and St. Stephen's by Attorneys Harsin and Hewitt of New York.

President B. I. Bell when interviewed said:

"We deeply regret that any of our neighbors should have gone to law without consulting with us. We feel sorry that Mrs. Zabriskie does not appreciate what has been done. She is quite within her rights, but I cannot see that she has any case. Before any water went into the stream from the plant, the state board of health authorized the improvement. The state board of health gave her a chance to make objections but she refused to appear, either personally or in counsel, before the board to (Continued on page 3)

ART CRITIC LECTURES

Royal Cortissoz on Modern Artists.

On the night of December 1, in the Memorial Gymnasium, Mr. Royal Cortissoz, the noted art critic, lectured on certain aspects of modern art.

The lecturer considered chiefly, painters and painted but little attention to any but the extremists. The talk took the form of a reducto ad absurdum and gave no idea of the work being done by such men as Bellows and Sargent; the lantern slides which illustrated the talk were From photographs, and thus, no idea of the colors could be had.

His listeners found Mr. Cortissoz's talk most agreeable. His theories had many eager supporters and as many active opponents. On the whole, his talk showed a very broadly intelligent discussion and criticism on Campus and has almost any previous Monday night's entertainment.

JUNIOR FROM A SUCCESS

So Say Those Who Attended

December 5 the Junior Promenade opened the St. Stephen's social season with a bang. It continued with a great many bands. But that was later on, when the balloons began to go up.

Unquestionably, the hero of the evening was Paddy Patterson, Connecticut with the difficult task of raising up to his own reputation, more than made good. A description of the effect produced by the clusters of varicolored grapes and the very clever silhouettes is beyond our powers; but we cannot refrain from praising the way in which he removed one end of the Gym. and there a gate, which held open an alluring invitation to the presumably cooler hills beyond. We suggest that (Continued on page 3)

FOOTBALL SEASON REVIEWED

Squad Loses But Two Men

We can summarize our 1924 Football Season as follows: five defeats, of which three were very bad beatings; one very slightly and quite unsatisfactory win; and one honest-to-goodness, man-sized victory.

Such a record would ordinarily constitute a disaster.

But several things saved our season from being that.

In the first place, the student body accepted the defeats patiently even if sadly, and never lost faith that a better day was coming, and did not for one moment withdraw but rather steadily increased their loyal and ardently supporting attendance of the team. The Campus morale was splendid.

Then the team and the squad on their part refused to allow defeats, humilitating though they sometimes were, to discourage them, but returned each week with greater determination to their work, giving themselves heart and soul to the job of overcoming their weaknesses and of seeking to redeem the balance of the season. The team morale was splendid.

The writer's identity need not be kept secret, especially as a debt of gratitude can be paid by revealing it. As St. Stephen's College's new coach I want to thank everyone, president, student body, on their loyalty and support. The football men on our part, I know, appreciated it and we'll do the grateful duty by supporting every student activity, while for myself I am more than ever determined to serve the College to the best of my ability.

It is always hard even for a coach, and almost impossible for others, to understand why progress should be so slow under new coaches and a new system. For instance: what can explain our awful exhibition against C. C. N. Y.? Well, football is a big thing, it involves an elaborate system, it is a large business, and the football season is very short (ours was only ten weeks, with only 96 practice hours in all). No wonder then, experience has proved that it takes more than one season to get really started. Moreover the fact that of our first eighteen men, nine were freshmen and only two were seniors shows we were building for the future rather than for the immediate present. And without forgetting our miserable showing in the early games, and accepting proper responsibility for it, we may point out that the team did steadily improve and that in the Rochester game we put on the field a team which the Rochester papers generously described as "by far the best team which has played at Rochester in years." Moreover I can't help confessing that last summer I frequently said "It'll take time. If we win our Rochester game and the first thing anyway is to win with our second team."

One great difficulty which had to be overcome at St. Stephen's was an exaggerated reliance placed upon forward passes unsupervised by a straight football. The state of mind prevailing was "We'll worry through somehow. Play any old thing in any old way at any old time for any old gain or loss, old Pete will come through with any old beave for any old distance to any old place to any old man and save the day." Now pitted as we are against teams heavy with the urge to outsmart and pass always will be a most important part of our offense; but forward passing to be consistently successful must be combined with a strong plunging, running, and kicking attack. And the Rochester game found us for the first time ready to play football. We asked for no more than our share of the breaks. We hoped and believed ourselves able to win by honest football, eleven men in every play, and above all eleven men greedy to be in on every tackle. And that's how we won.

We were in excellent physical condition, we were at least fairly groomed in fundamentals, and we were functioning as a team with a properly balanced attack.

Next year's outlook is a different story. All being well, out of a squad of thirty-six, thirty-four will return; and eighteen return for three more years. And in the meanwhile a definite system is established, and the foundation is laid. We should never again have to go through such bitter defeats as we suffered this year.

Coach Frollic, my assistant, worked with energy and loyal devotion, equalled only by his skill and ability.

(Continued on page 3)
Either the student body can keep up the hypocrical system now in vogue; or it can accept a student protest system; or it can fall back on its last resort, a Faculty protest system. If students can be found willing to accept the responsibilities and hardships of a student’s position, the second might prove a decided improvement.

If we do not care to ask five fellow undergraduates to put themselves out to such an extent, by all means adopt the Faculty system. Yet, whichever one of the last two might be decided upon, is of little importance, so long as we scrap the present system. If we must have a protestor regime here, let it be known by what it is. A spade is a spade, you know.

LAOZI PATRIUS!

At this, the conclusion of Father Bray’s sermon, we are moved to utter words of thanksgiving and satisfaction; the sermons of the last two Sundays have been among the best we have ever heard. If they were not the best—of the year. Fathers Edwards and Bray may say as well as we to what we have heard in the life and teachings of Christ but they hardly differ in their sincerity, firmness, and ability to make a subject which is too often somewhat abstract.

If any St. Stephen’s man is looking for an occasion to feel cheerful on account of the good that is in the College, his civic pride may well be vented here. We should like to hear these men preach often.

SERMON BY FATHER BRAY

BISHOP COOK PREACHES

On the First Sunday in Advent, the Rev. K. A. Bray preached in Chapel. He said that when we ask ourselves what is the peculiar merit of Christianity, we might perhaps first consider it to be our Lord’s teaching in love. Herein lies the Fatherhood of God.

Yet we find instances in the Old Testament showing that this phase of His teaching was not an innovation. We might also consider that His social message, His ethics, and even His religion are revolutionary. But the peculiar merit of Christianity lies in none of these in themselves; it lies in the compelling Personality of Jesus Christ. Most men who are or call themselves Christians know in some way or other about Him and what He stands for. The test of whether a thing is right or wrong is to ask oneself, “What would Christ have done in this case?” We may readily see that this test has not been applied to any degree in international policy or relations.

Now Protestantism appears to think that Christ is off on a long Sabbatical, and that sometime when He rewards God will be back and set up His kingdom. Or, is this not the case? The fact is, that the Church has not held the Inerrancy of the Bible to be merely a fact in ancient history, but a fact continually demonstrating itself in all life. The words “evolution” and “incarnation” are synonymous. The first Christmas Day in Bethlehem was no more a true, glorious, happy day than any other day in which Christ comes to dwell with us in the Mass and in the Eucharist.

The preacher pleaded for the acceptance of that Christianity which gives one an opportunity for real and complete growth, and in which one realizes the vital power of God and His Christ. He pleaded for the acceptance of Catholic Christianity which alone emphasizes the nearness to us of Our Lady St. Mary, who prays for us and who struggles in the fight against impurity, and for all mothers that their sons may be pure as her Son was the model of purity; likewise the blessed Saints, those strong defenders of the faith who never cease to make supplication for us.

The college was fortunate in having for the preacher on Sunday, December 7, the Rev. Dr. Philip Cook, Bishop of Delaware. The Bishop took for his text I Peter 5:14, part of the Epistle for the day: “For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might hope.” He said that college men ought to prepare themselves for leadership in life, where above all character and brains are necessary today. Many people have good morals or a good character, but no brains. Then there are others with plenty of brains (often too many) but no character whatever—the so-called successful men. Pontius Pilate was a perfect example of this type and his name is written in the Creed—the only name besides that of our Lord and the Virgin Mother—as the enemy of Christ. Christiani
ty’s greatest enemy is the opportunist. The man with brains and character. Learning does not mean mere intellectual attainment, but also moral and spiritual attainment.

He said that the only way a man spends his income reveals his true character. In the light of this fact, we see that what we spend of our income is of vital importance. The total income of this country is spent on all our religious institutions to hold the Cross of Christ before the world; and eight and one half percent of the suppression of crime, we wonder where the connection lies between the two. Then again, can we possibly have any conception of God’s place in life when twenty-two percent of our income is spent on luxuries? “Life is either a wild joyride ending in hell, or an orderly procession from ignorance, distress, and hatred to happiness, light, and liberty. There is no compromise; no middle ground,” the Bishop said. We are either for God or against God. We either live and keep the laws of God, or we are against them, and necessarily afterwards, against all the things of God. Moreover it is required of us that we find faith in God.

REVISE IN SCHEDULE

Slight Changes Announced
Since the basketball schedule has been published, the faculty has met and decreed that the games with Butler, Hamilton, and the University of Maine be cancelled. As a result four games will be played before the Christmas holidays, two having been played with Union and N. Y. U., this past week and two scheduled with Middlebury and Williams next week. Middlebury will meet our players in Thursday afternoon. The Williams game has been changed to Friday, December 19, instead of Wednesday, December 17.

An effort is being made by the managers to secure games for the second squad. Definite dates include the Arizong Five at Poughkeepsie, Raymond Bjornson at Highland, Pawling School at Providence, Williams and a game at Kingston High School at Kingston. Tentative dates include Poughkeepsie High School, Eastern Business College, Trumbull High School and Newburgh Academy.

SLIGHT TROUBLE OVER SEWAGE DISPOSAL

(Continued from page 1)

state any reasons why she objected to the water flowing through her yard.

“If Mrs. Zachrison were able to establish her contention, the college, a plant valued at about one and one half million dollars, would have to close down since there is no other way to discharge the effluent except via one or the other of the two streams, each of which flows through her property.”

ALUMNI NOTES

Julius E. Tilkob, a Former Student, is now Boys’ Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in McKeensport, Pa., where he is doing a very effective work. He is married and has a little daughter.

He writes that he is looking for a young man interested in boy work to assist him. The salary will be $300 to $500 a month to start.

The Rev. Harry F. Allred, 1877; the Rev. Homer A. Flint, 1897; the Rev. Archibald M. Judd, 1898; and the Rev. George H. Tool, a Former Student were Deputies to the Synod of the Province on behalf of their respective dioceses.

The Rev. William T. Sherwood, 1911, has accepted a call as Pastor of St. John’s, Lancaster, Pa., in succession to the Rev. Henry L. Drew, 1890.

By a legacy of Rev. Henry Chamberlain, class of 1890, St. Stephen’s college endowment fund has been lent $1,000.
What arrails it to be a prophet? As done in expectant complacency, after writing up the Senior-Freshman game, the snow gently blew out the future. However, why prove the obvious? 

Lost on the night of December fifth: one fraternity pin. Suitable reward to anyone who can inform me of its whereabouts. N. B. I do not want it back. Merely curiosity. K. S. E.

Every now and then the college is visited with a general information test. The theory seems to be that we are apt to become as engrossed in ourselves that we let the rest of the world wax gang its own gait, which is obviously lacking on our part. On the idea the idea sounds well enough; but our private opinion is that we need a stimulus to more, not less concentration on our own problems. Distasteful as we find it to boast in print, onerous demands the admission that we hit the quiz of last week to the extent of fifty-five cent, or enough to warrant a make-up. This, mind you, on an examination covering the whole world beyond the limits of the campus. And we hear rumors that one of two men did even better. Here, no doubt, we have cause for just pride; but knowledge, like charity, should begin at home. Accordingly, we submit the following questionnaire, entirely restricted to St. Stephen's itself. As a prize to any one who can pass it, we offer a four-inch obituary notice in this column, whenever it may be required. Members of the faculty are eligible for this award.

1. Presupposing rain, name the three best ways to entertain a girl on the morning after a dance.
2. What student holds the long-distance record for make-up examinations?
3. According to present indications, at what date will Billy MacMillan be in the powerhouse?
4. Name three enthusiastic students of history.
5. Define the term "Immemorial tradition."
6. What is the ultimate fate of the Bear's Head?
7. How long is Dr. Whistlack's cigarette?
8. Name the president of the Senior Clam.
9. (This requires thought) What candidate for President of the United States has the largest following on this campus?
10. How many members of the Dragon Club have never received a notice from the Dean?

**FOOTBALL SEASON REVIEWED**

(Continued from page 1)

He helped with both teams, besides doing some valuable scouting. At the same time a third man is an absolute necessity. The second team had to travel twice without a coach, and certainly next year we should have both Freshman and second teams in the field.

A big boost to our season was given by the volunteer service of Jack Kelly, the widely known trader who had just finished a term of service in connection with the U. S. Olympic team, and who for six years was trainer and track coach under me in New York City, and who now for 'said lang syne' threw his lot with me in this new field of activity. Jack was invaluable in conditioning the men, and we all hope he may be with us in 1925.

The second team won all but two games in a long and interesting schedule, and its members worked faithfully and loyally in helping build up the first team.

Captain Noble '25, playing his fourth year was a tower of strength. His defensive work was unimpeachable and brilliant. His running powerful and effective. But his greatest value was that every man on the squad respected and admired him. Rarely is a college, or team, or coach so game blessed with such a captain.

Gil Smith '25, our only other senior, played honest and consistent football, being used at end and later in the season at guard. His unselfish playing spirit helped tremendously, especially when things were breaking badly. Gil would be an ideal man with whom to start a tradition of an upstanding player for a year after graduation to help in the coach's work, being translated from original would signify, "Dearie, you don't know the left of it."

It is fortunate for two reasons that there was no Senior-Freshman game. The other reason is that the logical sequence would have been a Faculty-Senior game. The number of the outgoing class would have automatically jumped to a hundred and twenty-five. By the time the first whistle blew there would have been eleven battled survivors to represent the Seniors. What was left of the rest of the student body would have been in a fit condition to play the graduate school, Mr. Craig. Yes, we've just love to play the faculty.

Speaking of other reasons, one of the students was talking to one of the ladies of the campus and said her there were two questions he wanted to ask her. One was perfectly all right but he was afraid she would slap his face for the other one. She at once demanded, "What's the other one?"

We recall a conversation overhead.

(Continued on page 4)

**POTTERISMS**

From the Second Floor.

It is to be noted that the Student Council, with the cooperation of the no less famous Igzy Einstein, kept the lights burned out over the end of the dance. There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio — which, being translated from original would signify, "Dearie, you don't know the left of it."

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(Continued on page 4)
BOARS HEAD DINNER.

As usual, the annual festival of the Boar's Head Dinner will be celebrat-
ed on the Wednesday before College closes for the Christmas holidays. In-
view of the fact that the following song is an important and neces-
sary part of the ceremonies, it would be well either to learn it or to take a
copy of it to the Dinner.

St. Stephen's, Wassail!

Chorus: (To be sung before and after each stanza.)

Love and joy come to you,
And to you your Wassail, too,
My God bless you and give you
A happy New Year,
May God give you a happy New Year;
Here's to all the Ladies fair—
Our gentle sex is all too rare,
But quality beyond compare!
Wassail! Wassail!
Here's to you, our President,
Maximus, benevolent,
At raising funds omnipotent—
Wassail! Wassail!
Here's to all our good Trustees—
We pray that Bacchus bring them
What would we do deprived of these?
Wassail! Wassail!
Here's to all the Faculty,
Gathered on from sea to sea,
In Arts hard-boiled—ah me! ah me!
Wassail! Wassail!
Here’s to the joyous Undergrad
Keen for work that’s not too vast,
He’s often wilder than he’s bad—
Wassail! Wassail!
Here's to the absent Grad—
Some “Holy Fathers,” some mere
“Dads”—
Here’s to the days when they were
Lads!
Wassail! Wassail!
To those who feed the ravenous,
To those who plan—and stew—and care—
And do the best they can for us!
Wassail! Wassail!
And here’s to Merry Christmas cheer!
That comes around but once a year—
So fill the bowl and drink it here,
Wassail! Wassail!

—E. N. Y.

"Wassail (Anglo-Saxon) literally: Be thou well. "An ancient expression of good wishes at a festivity, especially when drinking a health."

—Webster's Dictionary. Tune: London Bridge is falling down.

POUTERISMS.

(Continued from page 3)

when college first opened. One fresh-
man asked another where the show-
eries were. Said the other, "I don’t know.
I’ve only been here three weeks my-
self." Tock tick tick!!!

The last campus joke to be re-
cognized as such—Conversation.

This business of doing a col-
yum reminds us a good bit of catching a
bird by gutting salt on its tail. You
have to know how to do it and have
plenty of salt. Our own method
would be to fill a couple of crays
with cast-iron salt-cellars and shy
them at the neighbor's canary. That
is the method we have employed here.

Well, thank God that’s done!

LUKE.

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