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APPOINTMENT TO BE RATIFIED BY TRUSTEES AT SPECIAL MEETING.

On Thursday afternoon, April 11th, in spite of the very inclement weather, the Woman’s Guild of St. Stephen’s College held a meeting and tea in the Choir School in the Cathedral Close, New York City. A goodly number of ladies were present, and Dean Treder, Archdeacon Pott, Dr. Rodgers, and Rev. Frank Sinclair were noticed among the audience.

A great number of Bishops had promised to be present and five on four had promised to speak, together with Dean Fosbroke of the General Theological Seminary and President Rodgers. Unfortunately the House of Bishops was confined closely to Syndal Hall, with the important business they had to consider, and Bishop Burch was obliged to come over and announce that it would be impossible for any of the Bishops to be present. Bishop Burch extended the hearty good will and blessing of the Bishops to those present.

The gathering was fortunate in having Dean Fosbroke present. He made a splendid address, in which, as much as possible, he adhered to the principles and work of St. Stephen’s. He presented some remarkable figures, the result of an inquiry extending over the last ten years, as to the average marks of those men in the General Theological Seminary who came from St. Stephen’s. The result of his inquiry was that Dean Fosbroke found the work of all St. Stephen’s men who had graduated from the Seminary during the last decade averaged 84.5 which he regards as remarkably good.

In the absence of Bishop Burch, President Rodgers took the chair, and in his remarks referred to the prospects of the college being recognized by the Province, and of the co-operation of the Board of Religious Education, and the Bishops.

Speeches were made by Dean Treder, Dr. Reator, and Mrs. Harold Huddleston. Encouraging letters from many Bishops were read by Mrs. Goodwin, the Secretary of the Woman’s Guild.

It is hoped that every St. Stephen’s man, and every friend of St. Stephen’s, will make it a point to back up these resolutions in their several conventions.

5 WEEKS UNTIL THE JUNIOR WEEK END

Have You Interested At Least One Man?

IF NOT

WHY NOT?

Doctor Davidson
Becomes Acting Dean

Woman’s Guild Meets

DEAN FOSBROKE AND REV. TREDER PRINCIPAL SPEAKERS

The news of Dr. Davidson’s appointment of the Dean of the Faculty was received by the student body with the greatest enthusiasm. The term was concluded on Tuesday evening by Dr. Rodgers. As far as Dr. Davidson will have

Dr. Davidson has been acting dean.

JUNIOR CLASS PASSES ON NEW ACTIVITY.

At a regular meeting of the Junior Class, held on the afternoon of March 11th, it was unanimously decided to initiate a new activity, to be known as “Snap Week.” The idea is not original with St. Stephen’s, but that does not impair its utility.

The plan is, briefly, this: The Junior Class every year shall conduct a campaign among the Undergraduates for snap-shots of the Campus and Campus scenes. The campaign shall last for a week, chosen by the Juniors, and shall be duly advertised.

When the full number of prints has been obtained, they shall be placed in an envelope, which, after it has been sealed, shall be marked “Not to be opened for twenty-five years.” The envelope shall then be placed in the Library, under the charge of the Librarian, to await the day twenty-five years afterwards, when the President of the then Junior Class shall open it.

There is always the possibility of rising a concert in Hyde Park on a Tuesday evening.

In addition to these two tentative engagements, the chapel choir which is comprised of the majority of the members of the Glee Club has been asked to render Gounod’s “Gallia” at the Church of the Holy Cross, St. Stephen’s at the afternoon service on Sunday, April 24th.

SPRING DANCE

THE ONLY SIGN OF SPRING YET VISIBLE.

In spite of the fact that snow ten inches deep covers the campus as we go to press, we are sure that Spring is coming. The Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity has announced the date of its triennial dance as May 17th and it is probably that Lullow and Willing Hall will be used for the purpose. Already a multitude of scented, lavender, pink and nile green envelopes are appearing in the various student’s letter boxes which only goes to prove that not only are arrangements for the dance already in progress, but this is an infallible sign of the approaching season.
THE MESSENGER

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nandale-on-Hudson, N. Y., as second-class mail matter.

We often hear it said that St. Stephen’s College holds quite an unique place among the colleges of America in that it is about the only "purely classical" college in America, although there may be a wide range of opinion as to the meaning of that vague word "classical." It is also unique in reference to its size—in fact, its being small is often used as a strong argument in its favor. Then another quality, peculiar to St. Stephen's is that it is a college almost exclusively for men looking to Holy Orders. Even its location helps to make it unique—its situation in the country gives it a freedom from outside influence which is sup- posed to be beneficial to the pursuit of learning.

All must acknowledge, then, that the uniqueness of St. Stephen's is a fact, from an external viewpoint but within there are many faults and be- setting sins which are purely char- acteristic of St. Stephen's and one of the most flagrant of these is "pettiness." Pettiness and it is quite likely, that that same boasted freedom from outside influence is to blame; perhaps it is the fact that the institution is such a small one. Whatever may be the underlying cause, the effect remains that each time it is spoken here quibbling and fretting over pain- fully trivial and unimportant matters. We allow the small campus happen- ings to irritate and worry us to such a degree that we practically lose sight of the mighty issues that are holding the attention of men in the outside world.

As has been said, most men come here with the intention of some day becoming priests of the Church and as is perfectly natural and to be ex- pected, we come filled with the high- est ideals of service. How long do we retain these ideals after reaching the campus? It is the bitter truth that they apparently fade somewhat early in our sojourn here and are swept away by the mundane.

We soon become adept in the art of criticizing and picking to pieces other men on the campus, we are prone to bend too readily an ear to local gossip. We become involved in weighty discussions over ceremo- nial as if such things were of the utmost importance. What difference does it make if we do or do not scrup- ulously observe all these minor detailst so long as we lead an upright Christian life and try to do good to others? After all, as our friend Matthew Arnold would put it, "the things are only so much "machinery," and it is dangerous to lay too much stress upon them.

That spirit of "pettiness" manifes- tents itself in other than religious activities. A man does a thing that we do not like and immediately we start "crabbing" and no matter what he may say or say otherwise we seem always ready to say the uncompli- mentary thing. We give up much time and thought and which is the greater things to the discussion of who shall have this office on the cam- pus or who shall have that desir- able place and we have our own sys- tem of politics. We assume the atti- tude that the fate of the universe de- pends upon what he does in this in- finitesimally small portion of it and we follow this attitude to such a de- gree that the great questions are relegated to the background. Ex- tremes are on the way and we do not care anything about the great things. Great things are before the Church and great opportunities, to meet which, men must be filled with "pettiness." There is already too much "pettiness" in the Church today—quarrelling and wrangling and the details. A glance at our Church pa- pers and periodicals will exemplify this.

Men of St. Stephen's! It is our duty to try with all the strength in us to overcome the "pettiness" among ourselves. If we overlook it then it stands to reason that we can overcome it in after years, for habits formed in youth are hard to get whether good or bad. Let us look up- on another with toleration and let us learn to give "crabbing" over to other things. We should feel ashamed to be so en- grossed with non-essentials when men by the thousands are enduring priva- tions and bloodshed for high ideals.

Let us turn our eyes upward and out- ward for greater things and then St. Stephen's will be a much happier, much more attractive place to live in and "pettiness" will have no place in our lives.

It is a regrettable fact that local pride is not a distinguishing char- acteristic of St. Stephen's students. They are slow to approach the good qualities of their Alma Mater and quick to grip and comment upon anything that may be considered as being to its detriment. Now let us make it a point to say a good word for St. Stephen's whenever opportun- ity affords, and to make it a point, equally to restrain the temptation to speak ill of it.

We are all anxious to see St. Steph- en's grow and prosper, and we should not lose sight of the fact that her growth or stagnation is not the re- sult of chance. It depends largely upon the students. If they are sturdy advocates of her greatness, even to the point of hoisting, they will be more willing, when the time comes, to make good their boasts. If they are apologetic, and inclined to belittle their college, she will be judged by her utterances whether right or wrong. There is everything to gain and nothing to lose by speak- ing well of St. Stephen's; there is everything to lose, and nothing to gain by speaking ill of her. Begin to put your resolution into effect at once and always remember that each one of us owes St. Stephen's a debt of large that we shall never be able to repay it. Carry out this resolu- tion and we can at least feel that we are paying some of the interest.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Messenger:

Ding! Dang! Dong! First the old Chinese gong; next the noise of a worn out dinhan and now the cow bell making its uncanny tableable sound. Honest, if there's any one thing that needs a change of air or a vacation, it's our system of class "Calling." Every morning Fraser gets up and goes the rounds, setting the clocks in the Chapel, Aspiriun, the dining room and kitchen. The results are, first the clocks are not absolutely alike in point of time, and secondly it necessitates a very close watch of the colledge time in order to have one's own clock in keeping with that of the Church.

Now I haven't decided on any course of action for the authorities to work on in order to improve the system but I am simply crying out like a foolish, hopeful child: "Why can't we have some such electric sys- tem as is used in the General Theological Seminary and other institu- tions? It wouldn't cost so very much and lots of people are rich." —Crabber.

Coming Back at the Court.

Judge—(severely)—" Aren't you ashamed to be here so often?"

Racy Bill—" Why, bless your honor, this place is quite respectable to some places where I've seen." —Boston Transcript.

CAMPUS NOTES.

During the Easter vacation the Sanctuary of the Chapel was painted.

It is now a bronze which is very attrac- tive, and a great improvement to the Chapel.

Frank M. Heid, '17 spent from April 11th to April 15th on the cam- pus.

Geoff's "Gallia" was rendered by the College Choir at the 11 o'clock service on Palm Sunday.

Keen, 'Sp. and Davie, '20, ended during the Easter vacation in the aviation corps, and are now in train- ing at Camp Oglethorpe, Ga.

Doctor Rodgers preached the ser- mon at the morning service at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York City on Low Sunday. He is to preach at the Church of the Beloved Disciple, New York City, and at the Church of the Advent, Boston, in May.

The Friday and Saturday before Baccalaureate Sunday, namely June 7th and 8th, are to be regarded as "commencement Days. It is hoped that as many Alumni and friends of St. Stephen's as find it possible, will be seen on the Campus over that week end. All those planning to be here, kindly notify some one on the Campus, in order that the Domes- tic department may have some idea as to the number to be provided for.

LIBRARY HOUR.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, 7 to 9 p.m.
Friday, 4 to 6 p.m.
Saturday, 9 to 11 a.m.

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ALUMNI.
"75—Rev. Albert E. George, Publicity Agent, War Dept., of the Northeast, No. 25 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.
"88—Rev. Frank J. Knapp, Chaplain, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S.C.
"81—Rev. Arthur C. Saunders, Royal School of Infantery, Esquimalt, B.C.
"10—Rev. George St. J. Rathbun, American Ambulance Corps, France (on leave).
"13—John W. Day, Y. M. C. A., Camp Greene, Charlotte, N.C.
"14—Mervin M. Bennett, Boatswain's Mate, 2nd Class U. S. S. Calumet, U. S. N.
"15—Paul Hartzelle, American Ambulance Corps, Allentown, Pa.
"15—Lee L. Bore, Base Hospital No. 1, A. E. F., France.
"16—Everett N. Whitcomb, Base Hospital No. 1, A. E. F. France.
Ex. "16—Clyde Brown, American Ambulance Corps, France.
"17—Lloyd L. Charters, Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.
"17—L. J. Lowery, Aviation Section, U. S. Signal Corps, Park Aviation Field, Memphis, Tenn.
Ex. "18—Leonard I. Kitts, Camp Leavenworth, Kansas.
Sp.—L. Bruce Lamond, Camp Ogletorpe, Georgia.
Sp.—H. Bruce Macquarie, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, N.C.
Sp.—Ensign William H. Wilson, Annapolis Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland.
Sp.—Capt. Chas. E. Dubell, 110th Field Artillery, Annapolis, Ala.
Sp.—Rev. Herbert S. Smith, Chaplain, 3rd Infantry, Sackets Harbor, N. Y.

UNDERGRADUATES.
Allison, Sergt. Major J. Warren, Camp Monmouth, Little Silver, N. J.
Beach, Lieut. W. J. Officers' Reserve Camp, Madison Barracks, New York.
Bierch, Lieut. W. H. Hubert, Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.
Davie, H. Lee G., Detention Co. 1, 10th Battalion, Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
Dowrat, George M., Co. 8, 60th U. S. Infantry, Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
Ederman, Sergt. Walter F., Camp Upton, N. Y.
Hunt, Cassius H., Base Hospital No. 1, A. E. F., France.
Keath, Corporal Lester W., 2nd Company Officers' Training School, Camp Upton, N. Y.
Keen, Jas. G., Denton Co. 1, 15th Battalion, Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
Law, Raymond, Camp Upton, N. Y.
Mac Lish, Corporal George A., 84th Co., 7th Regiment, U. S. Marine, Santiago, Cuba.
Mignogna, Edmond, Medical Corps, West Point, N. Y.
Simsnaugh, Corporal G. Dexter, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, N.C.
Smith, Lieut. Hollis S., Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.
Wood, Daniel S., 11th U. S. Cavalry, Camp Ogletorpe, Georgia.
Yerkes, The Editor would be grateful for any additions or corrections to the above list.

"WAR LIBRARY WEEK" RESULTS GRATIFYING.

The efforts of the Undergraduates at the University during "War Library Week" were far from being unavailing. In fact, the result of the house-to-house campaign conducted by them in Red Hook, Madalin, and the territory around was very gratifying. The people in the towns, for the most part, were willing to do their share. When all the books had been gathered in, it is expected that a thousand volumes at least will be sent to the proper authorities.

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BELLS OF YPRES.

Soft on the air of a Belgian morn, Solemly sounding the hours of day From high in the Cloth Hall clearly born,—

Bells of Ypres!

Bells of Ypres!

Over the square the Cathedral stood Securing back again, "Pray, Pray," Pile of cut stone and carved wood,—

Bells of Ypres!

Bells of Ypres!

Then the invaders ruthless stroke Sounded a note that fateful year Struck with a shell and there arose

Bells of Ypres!

Bells of Ypres!

Though their tongues hang mute and still, Their voice forever choked away. That last note sounded o'er vale and hill—

Bells of Ypres!

Bells of Ypres!

Up from the ruins comes a cry, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay," The last clear note rings through the sky.

Bells of Ypres!

So hangs our bell now — in Freedom's right. Mute, now and silent for many a day, But radiant still with Freedom's light —

Bells of Ypres!

There in Fame's Hall let these bells stand Emblems of world wide "Liberte," Sacred to truth and Liberty Bell, and

Bells of Ypres!

Frank Martine Heal, '17.
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The Rev. W. C. RODGERS, D. D., President's House, St. Stephen's College, ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

HORN'S AND HOOFS

First Soldier (in the trenches) Ain't that just my luck? Second Soldier: What's the matter now? First Soldier: With all the pretty girls there are in the States knitting sweater after soldier I have to draw one with a note pinned to it saying it was bought by a man.—Detroit Free Press.

SHOCKING

An elderly lady of very prim and severe aspect was seated next a young couple who were discussing the merits of their motor cars. "What color is your body?" asked the man of the girl at his side, meaning, of course, the body of her motor. "Oh, mine is pink. What is yours?" "Mine" replied the man, "is brown with wide yellow stripes." This was too much for the old lady. Rising from the table, she exclaimed: "When young people come to asking each other the color of their bodies at a dinner party, it is time I left the room."—Tit Bto.

WINE MAHEL

Louise, nine years old, asked her mother: "Where is papa going?" "To a stag party," she replied. "What is a stag-party man?" "Sister Mabel, seven years old, who had been listening with a dignified attitude of superior wisdom answered instantly: "It's where they stagger, Don't you know?"—Pittsburgh Sun.

HARTZELL '15 WRITES FROM ALLENTOWN

The following is a letter recently received from Paul S. Hartzell, '15, which may be of some interest. Hartzell is stationed at Camp Crane, Allentown, Pa.

"The camp was under quarantine four and a halt weeks, it being lifted only the other day. After such a confinement, you can imagine how red the town was that night. Very few indeed waited for evening mess in their desire to get out at the first possible moment.

All things point to our Battalion's being one of six to be sent in the near future to Italy, but having been held so often, we are, of course, highly skeptical. But something is going to happen, that is certain, though I may not tell you. Whether it will be Italy is another thing. Tuesday, about 600 Evacuation Hospital soldiers came here from Fort Oglethorpe Ga., on their way to Hoboken, eventually, we surmise—stopped here on account of no accommodations there.

Sunday there is to be a big and lengthy review, some Italian General being the reviewer. As Sunday is my day off, I am going to hire me away to Philadelphia, and visit some former Baltimore friends. I go Saturday P. M. for fear our Captain may try to impress in the parade what coots he can get hold of—to increase his own glory. Some compensation, you see, in being a greedy coot."—Pittsburgh Sun.

No Cause for Worry

Cholly: "After all, fools make life amusing. When all the fools are dead I don't want to be alive." Charlotte: "Don't worry, you won't be."—Boston Transcript.