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MESSENGER

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THE MESSENGER

ST. STEPHAN'S COLLEGE

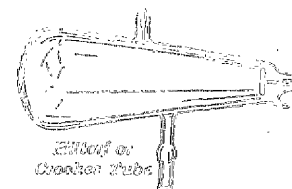
VOL. XXIII

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ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.



How Were X-Rays Discovered?

SIR James Mackenzie Davidson visited Professor Roentgen to find out how he discovered the X-rays.

Roentgen had covered a vacuum tube, called a Hittorf or Crookes tube, with black paper so as to cut off all its light. About four yards away was a piece of cardboard coated with a fluorescent compound. He turned on the current in the tube. The cardboard glowed brightly.

Sir James asked him: "What did you think?"

"I didn't think, I investigated," said Roentgen. He wanted to know what made the cardboard glow. Only planned experiments could give the answer. We all know the practical result. Thousands of lives are saved by surgeons who use the X-rays.

Later on, one of the scientists in the Research Laboratory of the General Electric Company became interested in a certain phenomenon sometimes observed in incandescent lamps. Others had observed it, but he, like Roentgen, investigated. The result was the discovery of new laws governing electrical conduction in high vacuum.

Another scientist in the same laboratory saw that on the basis of these new laws he could build a new tube for producing X-rays more effectively. This was the Coolidge X-ray tube which marked the greatest advance in the X-ray art since the original discovery by Roentgen.

Thus, scientific investigation of a strange phenomenon led to the discovery of a new art, and scientific investigation of another strange phenomenon led to the greatest improvement in that art.

It is for such reasons that the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are continually investigating, continually exploring the unknown. It is new knowledge that is sought. But practical results follow in an endless stream, and in many unexpected ways.

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APRIL MOON

The orange moon o'er the purple hill,
In the swirling mist in the mead,
Paints the tapestry songs the finches sang
As they swooped o'er the yellow reed.

A yellow girl by a brown thatched hut,
Blind to the dripping moon,
Stares, and stares, through the winding mist,
Singing a blue-grey tune.

In the snow white North, by a hard grey lake,
Lies a summer wrecked sampan;
And the Southern moon drops a shadow black
On the steel-edged hills of Yan.



THE MESSENGER

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3—3—3

3-3-3 Alumni—have you seen this number before? We hope so. Is it so imprinted upon your mind that you work with it, eat with it, that you think of it during all your waking hours and dream of it by night? It ought to be.

What is its significance to your college? It represents a magic wand which, when applied to Annandale ground—Presto! (or 3-3-3!) conjures up dormitories, recitation rooms, science laboratory, faculty endowments—all the bare necessities of a physical growth in keeping with the size of the aims and purposes of the college. St. Stephen's preferred to be dwarfed and stunted than to grow up deformed and divorced from the ideas and ideals which have made it distinctive.

3-3-3 what does this number mean to the world? It means that there is a something—call it culture, call it humanity, call it religion of the broad sense and it is yet undefined and undefineable—which the voice of the world is loudly crying for—and which St. Stephen's and other places of similar nature are answering but only in a whisper. Very small rays of light—and much darkness—but an opportunity offered to you all to increase the light that there might be less of darkness.

3-3-3, what does it stand for to you, alumni? Or as well might it be put another way. What does the college stand for to you? Is it just a set of pleasant memories—grey walls, green trees and perhaps some Latin and Greek? Or do these grey walls have

a present connotation? Have they not been more than a few years of physical shelter? Are they not a present shelter from the severer storms which you all have to encounter in these subsequent chapters of your life's book?

And the trees, are they not more than pretty ornaments of the campus to you? Sometimes it seems that we have become so absorbed and satisfied with Annandale scenery that we have forgotten that the physical college itself is not getting the vitalizing nourishment from us that the trees get from the soil.

And the Latin and Greek? Are these just something you have survived, something you have taken like a bad-tasting dose of medicine with some good after-effects? Were they merely a prelude to the sonata or were they a vital, introductory part of the symphony itself?

The walls, the trees, the Latin and Greek are any three things of St. Stephen's. Any others would have done as well, would have had the same plea—of grateful service to an Alma Mater that has served you well and now looks to you for support that she may serve others.

Do you still remember that spring day when you strained and heaved, when you swore and prayed for strength to pull that rival team through the water for the glory of your class? Here is another tug-of-war when you are pulling for the glory of all the classes from 1860-1960 ad infinitum. That same enthusiasm, that same loyalty, that same effort which you manifested that day, if applied now will drag all the physical handicaps and obstacles of your college down into the water with a splash which those of 1860 and 1960 must hear alike. You did not let the rope slip through your hands before. You will not now.

—o—

The recent winter months with their toll of sickness have brought to our attention with no uncertain stress the fact that an infirmary is one of the real needs of St. Stephen's. A

hundred students with no arrangement for adequate care for the sick, with no properly equipped and isolated quarters—such is the present state of affairs. Men who should be confined under careful supervision are permitted to remain in their dormitories and to rely upon their fellows for care and nourishment. Supervised medication is impossible. If a man is judged sufficiently ill he is rushed to the hospital, ten miles away where he is afforded the treatment that the college itself should supply. Often students purposely refuse to report their ills for fear of being taken to the hospital.

Such conditions are wrong and should be corrected. They are unfair to the college, to the medical adviser of the college, and above all to the students themselves. A new dormitory will be built this summer. Why not arrange for a section to be used as an infirmary with a capable nurse in charge?

ON THE OTHER HAND.

To the Editor of the Messenger:

One of the articles in a recent edition of the Messenger has constantly been in my mind since its printing. That is the one in which some apparently mal-inspired emulator of nobody in particular, or in general either, took upon himself to reprimand the few of our student body who attempted to inspire in the rest of their co-students a little of that much talked about and little evidenced thing called sportsmanship. That the writer of that article had no definite idea of that of which he spoke is obvious to any other than a single-tracked thinker because of the preponderance of pleonastic sentences. Why, pray, should not the teams of this "certain college" whose identity is all too apparently our own,—why should not these men who have the disadvantage of being matched in physical prowess against others of larger institutions, who are commonly considered uncouth and unprincipled

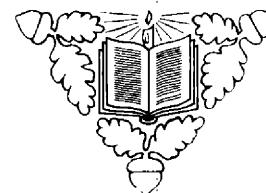
because of their participation in athletics (only by those of the same class as the former writer), why should they not be given the support of the unparticipating element? There are some phases of activities on this campus which are proven to be good chiefly by the fact that they are opposed by certain individuals of (to speak flatteringly) the low moron type, and athletics seems to be one of them.

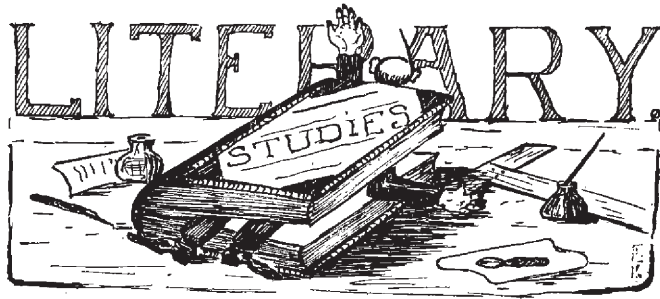
Obnoxious as the thought may seem to some, nevertheless it is a fact that a college is known by the athletes who carry its laurels against others of a similar standing, and if any attempt on the part of a few who are so fortunate as to possess some iota of college sport is to be put to naught by the retrogressive ideas of a few individuals, I am convinced, and am forced to admit, though decidedly reluctantly, that it is high time that all athletics be abolished here. Then we will return to that semi-coma state in which so many of the spiritual kinsmen of the former writer obviously are; pink-tea will again be the vogue of the campus—all the Spanish athletes and lounge lizards will step out in their pretty little suits emblazoned with the words, "we are the rulers of to-morrow—upon us does the nation depend for its manhood." This last

thought may perhaps border upon the ludicrous, but it only too inadequately expresses my feelings towards those who cannot tolerate the least sign of real, live, honest-to-goodness, wholesome and manly love of college sport, or anything else which may tend to conflict with their own narrow, weakened, and ostensibly hardened ideals.

The policy of St. Stephen's is individuality-granted; but does that mean that the mistaken and immature ideas of any one of her sons, viz; that we should not even mention the possibility of defeating our friendly rivals—that we should not encourage the team for fear of hurting the feelings of some of our opponents—does it mean that these puny ideas should be allowed to conflict with the policies which such institutions as Cornell, Syracuse, Harvard and many others have seen fit to adopt, obviously for the good effects which they result in to the teams they support? To any sane minded person there is but one answer—to those who see the matter as the former writer—well—all I can say is that they can still support their Alma Mater by having the discretion to keep their malodorous ideas to themselves.

—Otto T. Simmons.





IS THE SLEEPER AWAKE?

"Wonder if it's time for the first bell? Confound Wells!" I had been awakened by a blow from a spade carried by an Invisible Man. "Why do I always dream about him? Looks pretty light. Guess I'll take another look at Horace before breakfast."

I rolled over, my eyes still closed and s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-d. My arms hit the room on either side of me. What's this? I sat up and found myself sitting in a show-case made by the Boston Novelty Co. Some more of those soph tricks? But where is there a show-case like this near Annandale?

I looked closely into the darkened room and found myself in a sort of museum, but no museum I had ever seen. On a velvet cushion of deep blue lay a pill marked "Dr. Yogi's Original." "Ha!" I cried, "patent medicines." Then underneath it, "B. W. 27561." Catalogue number, I supposed. But I wanted to find out where I was, so I used my pillow as a pusher to break the glass. "Gosh! I'm stiff! Must be that walk to Rhinebeck." In a small case underneath my old home I found the clothes I had worn the day before. They were captioned "Original Clothes of the Sleeper." What was I? My case was labelled "Either H. K. Jones or W. J. Bryan. First records of his sleep B. W. 29560. Some indecision as to his real identity." This was getting insulting. The sophs surely were going to a lot of trouble.

I seemed mighty stiff, but decided to put on my clothes and find out where I was. When I picked them up they crumbled away. Nice fix! I wrapped my coverlet of deep blue about me, Greaser fashion, and start-

ed to explore. There were no doors in the building so I started to leave. In a moment I came to a dim room trimmed in grey, with just a suggestion of the same blue in the decorations. On a wooden bench sat a man looking stolidly at an empty pedestal. Maybe he could tell me how to get back to Annandale.

"Say—" I began. But he put his hands over his ears. Slowly and painfully—I could almost hear him creak—he stood up and went thru a doorway where there was more light than I had yet seen. We were on a deserted street.

"Don't you know," he said monotonously, "you can't speak before the gods?" "What god was that?" "The one on the pedestal." "But I didn't see anything there." "That's just it." It's with oppressing awe, "the Invisible Man!"

Damn Wells!" I fairly shouted. But the little man immediately sat down with such a horribly shocked look that I hadn't the heart to go on. "How can you?" he said piteously.

Now I took time to look at him. He was dressed in grey. His expressionless face was grey. The light about us was grey. The buildings were grey. Even a book he was carrying was grey with grey edged pages.

"What the...." I said, beginning to get sore.

"Why speak so loudly?" in the same grey voice. "Where am I?" "In New York." I looked about me. Was this New York? Then I saw a little open space to my left. It looked like Union Square. I started off on a run. It was! I knew the shape.

But what a Union Square! No grass. Grey walks. None of the gas

pipe fences I had known of old. Only rows of grey benches filled with men clad in grey uniforms that seemed a cross between that of a Camp Fire Girl and a Gob.

"Can you tell me the time?" I asked one of them. "No." Same business four times. "Can you tell me where I can find the time?" "Yes, I believe it's in the Hall of Records."

I raced across the way to the building indicated and up the inclined plane that served as steps. Inside amongst the same greyness, sat a man with whiskers—the first I had seen. I ran my hand over my face wondering if I needed a shave. But it was smooth as that of a High School freshman. What next!

"Say —" I said, "can you tell me the time?" "Yes. I'm a Fabian." He reached behind him and took out a book. "A. W. 37520." "What d'y'mean? A. W." "Anna Wellsis. In the year of Wells." This was too much for me. I flopped on a bench and said, "Say, will you answer some questions?" "All right, I'm a Fabian."

"First of all, why are you called a Fabian?" "Because I am so far behind the times." What was this! "Did you ever hear of Christianity?" "Let me think. That had something to do with Episcopalians didn't it?"

"Something!" I murmured.

He reached behind him and took out a book. "Yes, that started B. W. 31921." "Has it died out?" I said incredulously. "Yes, there are only two sects left. The Fabians and the ones who call themselves the true followers of Wells. They have never evolved a name. It is part of their doctrine not to think."

This was interesting! But I was hungry. "Do you know where there is a hash house?" I asked. "Hash house?" he asked. "What's that?" "A place where I can get something to eat." "Oh, we never eat. Even the Fabians. We take a pill." "What kind of a pill?" "A Yogi pill. Dr. Yogi invented it the last time the Japs made an air raid on New York. Take one any time and it makes at least a

Fabian of one. Two make a true Wellsian."

"Don't you ever get old? All these people look the same age." "We abolished that long age." Was I dreaming a combination of Wells and Leacock?

"Where can I get some clothes?" I demanded. "Isn't this an outlandish rig for me to be wearing?" I was a little piqued that no one had noticed it.

"Oh, no. You're the sleeper, ain't you?" I almost let out a glad hurrah at that "ain't." There was some America left. "Yes, I reckon I'm the sleeper. But isn't it strange that I should wake up?" "Oh, no. Wells foretold that." I groaned.

"Where can I get some clothes?"

He pointed into the next room, and then, evidently worn out by his conversation, leaned back in his chair and began to stare at the ceiling. "What are you looking at?" I asked peevishly. "The Invisible Man."

I went into the next room and there was such a machine as I had read about in one of Wells' books. I stepped up to it bravely, and pressed a grey button whereupon six pairs of steel arms shot forth and began to curl about me. I shrunk back in horror. It seemed as though I were in the grip of some loathsome metal octopus. As a result my trousers have always bagged in the seat, for those arms were only measuring me.

They suddenly snapped back and there was a soft purr inside the wall. In a moment there dropped at my feet, from a slot like that of a chewing gum machine, a grey uniform like those everyone was wearing. At least I was in style!

I returned to the office and woke up my Fabian friend. "Have you got a Lucky?" I asked.

"A what?" "A Lucky." "What's that?" "Don't you know? A cigarette. They're toasted." "I never heard of a cigarette," he said dully.

"What is there left?" I was beginning to get worried. "There is Wells and the Invisible Man. After all they are the only things worth while."

Suddenly I had an idea. "Where do you keep the women folk? I haven't seen a one." "Oh yes you have. There were some in the park." "They didn't look —" hesitating. "Oh we abolished sex, ages ago. Even before Wells was deified. That was the triumph of a curious code of laws called the Blue Code. It is in honor of that that we use blue as our religious color. But that code was exceedingly incomplete. We have made it more inclusive and stricter."

"Say," I burst out, "Do you have anything that you haven't abolished?" "Wells," he declared in a tone that said no more was needed. "And the Invisible Man."

"Does anyone ever die?"

"No. We abol—." "Stop!" I cried. "I don't want to hear that word again. Don't you believe in a hereafter?" "Yes. But it's the same as this, except that everything is invisible. And

we can't worship Wells there. When he died, Socialists were not allowed in heaven."

"Then there's no use in dying?"

"None at all."

"But what's the use of living?"

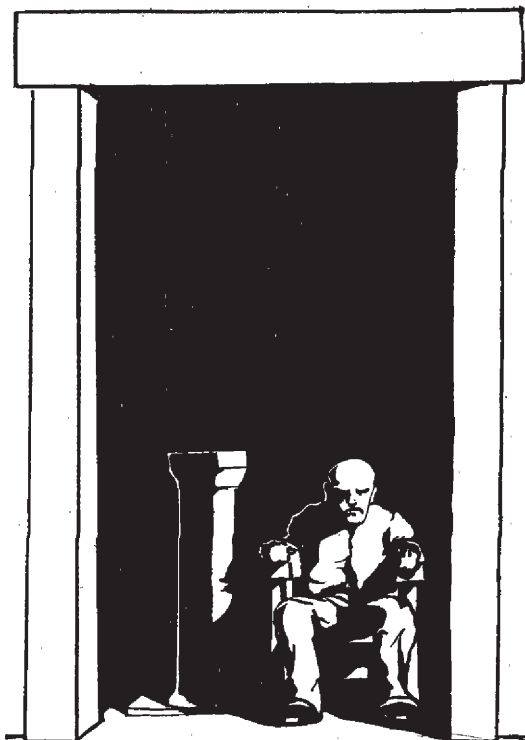
"There isn't any."

"Good Lord!" I gasped.

All that happened, I should judge, yesterday. I can't be sure because there is no day and night. They have been abolished.

What am I going to do? Take a chance that the hereafter I believed in hasn't been abolished? Then I'll have to starve to death. If I commit suicide there might be some Hell left. And isn't starving myself committing suicide? Take one of Dr. Yogi's pills? And get like this

If I could only get one Camel and a ham sandwich. * * * *



THE COLLEGE BELL

Annandale, recalls old student days
Wandering through the river dale
Looking for the silent guide.

The place is full of legend and
haunted,
For the Indian wandered there,
Then the inner voice was shouted
Like distant echoes in the air.

Returning now, in spring time's glory,
With the moaning of the trees and
coming of the leaves
We hear the call of the green leaves'
story,

In St. Stephen's College Bell.

—H. R. O.

DIMPLES.

Dimples are brought by angels,
With soft, mysterious wiles,
Leaning over the cradle
To kiss the babe as it smiles.

They must have kissed my darling
She has, playing hide and seek
In and out with her laughter,
A dimple in either cheek.

—G. M. S. '25.

GENETICS AND CANCER RESEARCH.

Leonell C. Strong, Ph. D.
(Professor of Biology)

Since the time of Hippocrates (about 460—350 B. C.), man has speculated and theorized concerning the cause of cancer in man. One would expect in these two thousand years that "the most important problem in the whole of pathology" (Kettle) would have been solved. "Certain etiological factors have become well recognized, but the essential cause of the uncontrolled proliferation of cells characteristic of all neoplasms is as obscure now as when the study of the subject was first approached." (Kettle.) That cancer is contagious or that it is caused by any type of parasite known to medical science, has been disputed and disproved by

the majority of pathologists. Most students of the cancer problem have reached the common conception, however, that the neoplastic characteristics of the cancer cell are the result of its internal constitution. Beyond this fact, the thousand and one theories of cancer causation have little in common. Each of the theories explains certain phases of the cancer problem but not all. They are, as a matter of fact, irreconcilable with each other. It is because of this "blind wall" that medical men have run up against that biologists feel it advisable to attempt an entirely new approach toward the cancer problem. Nor are they without justification for this. Medical science has always borrowed freely from the domain of pure chemistry and biology. Indeed the separation of the sciences of biology and medicine has only been accomplished in the last few decades.

There is striking similarity between biological advance and medical application of the biological phenomena, even after the separation of these two closely related studies. Most of the older speculations concerning the causation of spontaneous neoplasms in mankind, especially are based on biological studies.

The modern development of biology (as it affects the cancer problem) may be divided into four periods, depending upon the chief topic of study at that time; (1) Histology, the study of normal tissues. For an example we may state the theory of Thiersch (1865). According to him a cancer originates when the static equilibrium which exists normally between the epithelium and connective tissue was in some way altered; (2) Embryology. From this study, biologists determined the changes in individual development; the significance of the three germ layers; the nature of embryonic cells, etc. From this work dates the theories that maintain that the cancer cell is embryonic in nature. Among the theories derived from the study of embryology, that one of Cohenheim is the more famous. This theory assumes that tumors are based

on the presence in the tissues of aberrant embryonic structures or cells which may remain quiescent for years, but ultimately under some stimulus develop into a cancer; (3) Bacteriology developed from the epoch making work of Pasteur and Koch. Since all infectious diseases were caused (or supposed to be caused) by a micro-organism, it was easy for certain workers to see, in the presence of micro-organism, the apparent cause of cancer; (4) Cytology, the study of the internal structure of the cell. Under the influence of this new investigation, other theories arose. Boveri's theory may serve as a type. He believed that irregular mitoses result in the production of a large series of abnormal cells, which by the process of natural selection of the tissues, are destroyed if they are unequal to the conditions, or ultimately survive with powers to grow uninfluenced by the antibody or phagocytic activities which are early employed by the body in destroying foreign substances.

It may be well to add that most of the cancer theories are mere observations on human cancers formulated from precarious analogy to the biological facts. At the present time, biology and medicine are using more and more precise experimentation.

It is obvious that man has speculated enough concerning the causation of cancer. Experimentation leading to easily interpreted results must be employed. It was determined about twenty years ago that the lower animals gave rise to the same types of cancer as do man. It is, therefore, reasonable to suppose that the causes underlying human cancer formation and animal, (especially mouse) cancer are equivalent. Here is, then, ample material for the experimental study of cancer. It was further discovered that small pieces of the mouse cancerous tissue would grow if placed under the skin of a **closely related** individual. Whether another mouse would grow the tissue or not apparently depended at least to some extent upon blood relationship between the susceptible host and the original mouse

that gave rise to the spontaneous cancer in the first place. This discovery opened up a great field for investigation. By the use of transplantation, one is enabled to study the cancerous tissue at his leisure. The problem however was not so simple. All kinds of discrepancies were discovered, so that, finally, most cancer research men came to the conclusion that the cancer problem (that is the causation of the **spontaneous** cancer cell) would never be solved through the study of the transplantable tumor tissue. This is the present attitude of most of the medical investigators.

About eight years ago the phenomenon of the transplantation of cancerous tissue in the mouse attracted the attention of geneticists, among whom may be mentioned Dr. Little of the Carnegie Institute of Washington. He conceived the idea that most of the conflicting results of the older workers were due, perhaps, to the use of laboratory stocks of mice. He then started a long series of inbreeding experiments to produce a strain of mice that would be as homogeneous as possible. The individual from one strain (the dilute browns) have been bred brother-to-sister for about forty generations. That amount of inbreeding would theoretically produce a very homogeneous strain of mice—so that any variation in experimental results must be due to the transplantable cancer tissue. All the genetic results obtained so far have been done on these special homogeneous strains. It must be remembered, however, that the following work has been done on **transplantable** cancerous tissue. That the results may ever lead to any interpretation of the causation of **spontaneous** cancers in highly problematical and does not concern us here. All we are concerned in at present is the determination of the **characteristics** of the **transplantable** cancer.

There are several very obvious genetic phenomena associated with the transplantation of cancerous tissue that have not been taken fully into account by the medical investigators. Most of these are too technical for the average reader and will not be

mentioned here. It is sufficient to note, that susceptibility to the transplantable tissue is as much a phenomenon of the blood relationship between mice as any inherent characteristic of the tumor cell. It was further determined by Dr. Little, that susceptibility to a certain type of transplantable cancer could be explained on Mendelian principles. Little concluded that for susceptibility to the certain type of transplantable cancer he employed, that there must be the simultaneous presence of at least four Mendelian units. These results are too complex however, to have much value to the layman.

About three years ago, the author started cancer investigation under Dr. Little. It is thru his valuable assistance and criticism that my own work has been made possible. The first experiment dealt with the inoculation of two **histologically** identical cancers (technically adenocarcinomas) into wild mice. These two cancers had developed spontaneously, but independently of each other, in two female individuals of the closely inbred strain of mice referred to above. The two cancers were inoculated always into the same individuals, the first (dBrA) into the right axilla, the second (dBrB) into the left axilla. Under these conditions, any variation in the result (as previously mentioned) must be due to a difference in the cancerous tissues themselves—the host in each case being the same. It was determined that no wild mouse ever grew either tumor continuously although some showed transitory masses. In a large experiment covering more than a year, more mice showed transitory dBrB masses than did show the dBrA. The conclusion is therefore warranted that **two histological identical cancerous tissues may have different physiological reactions**. At that time the author drew the arbitrary conclusion (as no other explanation was apparent at that time or since that time) that perhaps this physiological difference may be a **genetic difference**.

The second experiment (being continued at present) deals with the in-

oculation of these same two cancers into the original dBr (dilute brown) strain referred to above, and, into hybrids produced by crossing the dBr strain with another relatively homogeneous albino race. The following results were obtained.

(1) All individuals of the dBr strain were susceptible to both transplantable cancers. (100% susceptibility to both).

(2) No individual of the albino race will grow either tumor progressively (0% susceptibility to both dBrA and dBrB).

(3) The F₁ hybrids, produced by crossing the dBr strain with the albino strain, all grow both transplantable tissues progressively (100% susceptibility).

(4) Mendelian segregation occurs in the second filial generation, giving ratios that demonstrate (a) that for susceptibility to the dBrB cancer there must be the simultaneous presence of two Mendelian units and (b) that for susceptibility to the dBrA cancer there must be the simultaneous presence of three Mendelian units.

(5) All the F₂ hybrid mice that grow the dBrA tumor, also grow the dBrB tissue, thus demonstrating the fact that the two susceptibility factors involved for the dBrB tissue are common to both cancers. All these results are mathematically significant.

From the foregoing experiment I have concluded that the **physiological** differences in **histologically** identical cancers are **genetic differences**.

The third experiment deals with the growth rates of the transplantable tissue. The results obtained so far justify me in concluding that the growth rate of the transplanted tissue is inversely proportional to the number of genetic factors involved in susceptibility. This comes from the following observation. (1) Individuals of the original dBr strain grow the dBrB tissue relatively slowly. (2) The F₁ hybrid grow the same tissue

very fast. (3) In the F² generation four distinct classes of susceptible individuals are encountered: (a) the reduplication of the original dBr strain growth rate class; (b) the F¹ growth rate class and (c) two intermediate classes. From mathematical calculations of Mendelian principles one would expect four classes of susceptible individuals in this generation (AABB, AaBB, AABb, AaBb). Confirmatory evidence is obtained by the use of the dBrA tumor, but here the results are not so clear cut, there being the presence of eight variable growth rate classes.

To sum up my work to the present time the following conclusions are evident:

(1) The transplantation of malignant tissue is a Mendelian phenomenon (This conclusion is not original with me but a verification of a previous conclusion reached by Tyzzer and Little with another type of cancer.)

(2) Physiological differences between histologically identical cancers are genetic differences.

(3) The growth rate of the transplanted tissue is as much the result of the genetic constitution of the susceptible host as any inherent characteristic of the cancer cell.

The three conclusions strengthen the assumption that the transplantable cancer cell has some characteristic genetic properties. Whether all its properties and peculiarities are genetic or not is the problem that must be determined. Even if we are enabled to discover that all these characteristics are genetic, we are still far from the solution of the cancer problem. The indications we have at present in this direction are sufficient to justify us to continue our present method. That our method will lead to a real approach to the cancer problem or not remains for the future to tell.

Unmoved by the saddest of wails,
This prof to teach chemistry fails,
He'll never get thinner,
While they 'low him to dinner,
Occasionally called "Prince of Whales"

SONG.

The treasures of the mine
The tingling joy of wine
All happiness I find
In her eyes.

The sparkling of the sea
The fragrance of the lea
Which once were dear to me
I despise.

The brilliance of the sun
When summer has begun
Is gloomier than one
Radiant smile.

Than ages to abide
By golden Xanthus' tide
I'd rather by her side
Rest awhile.

The dreadful conqueror
And purple emperor
Are weaker far than her
Tiny hand.

From fields with fatness sown
And feudal crown and throne
I hasten to my own
Promised land.

I Doubt It.

I was looking thru the pictures
Of the "Tribune" yesterday
And saw pictures of the debuts
Of debutantes so gay
I wonder if the people in the pictures
with their style
Always have that pleasant look and
that lovely winning smile!
Well, maybe, but I doubt it
I doubt it.

You see the boys with spats on
With canes and Stetson hats on
You see them in their "tux,"
Those dashing, daring "bucks,"
That fit them like the paper on the
wall
Would any clever girl for that kind
fall?
Well maybe, but I doubt it.
I doubt it.

—T. R.

What is Behind the Coal Crisis?

What do the operators think? What do the miners want? How does the crisis affect the consumer?
The complete background of the coal situation appears in the April

Survey Graphic

This issue was prepared with the collaboration of the Bureau of Industrial Research. Among the contributors are:

William Hard, well known journalist.
Robert W. Bruere, director of Bureau of Industrial Research.
Powers Hapgood, Harvard graduate, now a member of the United Mine Workers of America.
C. E. Leshner, editor of the Coal Age.
Chas. P. Steinmetz, chief engineer of the General Electric Co.
Sherwood Anderson, novelist.
John Brophy, of United Mine Workers of America.
Hugh Archbald, mining engineer.

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HOWARD E. KOCH,

The Messenger, St. Stephen's College, Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.



St. Stephen's Memorial Gymnasium

ARCHITECTS

HOPPIN AND KOEN

4 East 43rd Street, New York City

News Review

ADMINISTRATION.

The Campaign and The Alumni.

I.

By the time that this article reaches such of its readers as are alumni or former students of the college, they will have learned that the \$500,000 which is being sought for the college this spring has been divided into two parts. The Trustees are seeking to raise from beneficent persons in general the sum of \$300,000; the Alumni are, in the meantime, seeking to get from the Alumni and their friends, the sum of \$200,000. It will also be known that this sum of \$200,000 has been divided by the number of living and interested Alumni and former students and an individual quota of \$333 procured.

There are two or three things which should be understood about this quota. In the first place, it represents money which the Alumnus or former student is asked to raise for the college. He may give all of it or a part of it himself; but it is expected that most of the men will get a large part of their quota from friends whom they may interest in the college and from whom they may procure contributions. Further, the quota covers contributions of the Alumnus and his friends over the period of the next five years. This means that the former student is asked to get or give as his minimum only \$66.66 a year for each of the five years. The third and most important thing to note about the quota is that it represents a **minimum** asked. The figure was placed at the very lowest amount which it was felt could properly represent any real interest on the part of a former student in the college. There are many of our people who can give very much more

than the amount mentioned. For instance, the first Alumnus who sent in a pledge made it for \$2000 instead of \$333. He was a Clergyman of the Church at that.

It is going to be necessary if the Alumni body is to raise its \$200,000 for every Alumnus to give just as much as he can afford to give. The ones who are less well fixed, the Clergymen in country Missions, the superannuated chap, the ones doing post graduate work somewhere, these are asked to give \$333. The rest should be glad, and will be glad, to do more, in proportion to their means.

There never was a campaign conducted yet in which every person asked made a contribution. It is also necessary that some should give considerably more than their quota.

II.

It is of the greatest interest to note the enthusiastic way with which the Alumni have taken hold of this campaign. Dr. Hutchinson who heads up our organization and who has headed a number of other large college drives in this country, said the other day. "I have never seen a body of Alumni as willing to work on a proposition as the St. Stephen's men are. If they give as they work, the campaign will go over with a smash." In every part of the country one finds a new enthusiasm engendered by the campaign, for the college and its future. It may seem perhaps inadvisable to single out any special men. I am sure, however, that the other fellows who are working will not mind my particularly calling attention to the fine work being done by the following fellows: Wood, Bonnet, Longley, Nock, Dean, Fowler and Hartzell of New York; George of Boston; Allen in Rhode Island; Chauncey Linsley and Sheffield in Connecticut; Wolcott Linsley in West-

ern Mass.; Hopper in Albany; Champ-
lin in Central New York; Gilbert and
McIlhenny in Pennsylvania; Flint and
Howell in Pittsburgh; Steinmetz in
Virginia; Hamilton in Newark; Bres-
ten in Camden; Gardiner, Sidman and
Treder in Long Island, and Guy Mar-
tin in the Middle West. These are
not by any means the only interested
ones. They happen to be the ones
that so far have been able to do the
most. Into the whole Alumni body a
new spirit has been inoculated. This
by product of the campaign is almost
as valuable as the thing which the
campaign is seeking. As we come to
the period of intensive work, in spirit,
I again grip the hands of all the form-
er students with whom I have been
actively in contact these past few
months and, I hope, both give and
take new courage for the task.

—Bernard Iddings Bell.

ST. STEPHEN'S GIFTS ARRIVE BEFORE CAMPAIGN OPENS.

Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.,
March 1st.

Although the St. Stephen's College
campaign for \$500,000 endowment
and building funds has only opened
March 14, a number of gifts have al-
ready been received.

To a student, a member of the
sophomore class, goes the honor of
making the first gift to the campaign.
He gave \$100 to start the movement
which is to provide the Episcopal
men's college with an endowment of
\$350,000 together with a new dormi-
tory and science building.

The second gift was from a member
of the medical profession in an east-
ern city, who made an anonymous
donation of \$25,000. He was not
solicited for a gift and is not an alum-
nus, but he sent his check to the Col-
lege with these words: "Realizing the
deficiencies in sound religious educa-
tion prevalent in many of our higher
institutions of learning, I take pleas-
ure in sending the enclosed check to-

gether with best wishes for the suc-
cess of the effort being made on be-
half of the college endowment."

The third gift was from a parish in
a small mill town in up State, New
York, which wrote, "The twenty-five
dollars we send is small amount but
we have been sore hit by business de-
pression and most of our people are
out of work. We send it as an early
gift to the endowment campaign."

The alumni of St. Stephen's
throughout the country will begin
their effort to raise the half million
dollars on March 14 and complete it
April 4. Former Senator William J.
Tully of New York City is chairman
of the campaign, and prominent lay-
men and clergymen are serving on the
committee with him. The list in-
cludes Rev. Bernard Iddings Bell, Mr.
Haley Fiske, Rev. H. E. W. Fosbroke,
Mr. Abraham Hatfield, Jr., Rt. Rev.
William T. Manning, Mr. Edward A.
Sidman, Rev. R. S. W. Wood and Mr.
Henry Young, Jr. The headquarters
of the fund have been opened at 17
East 42nd Street, and the Chase Na-
tional Bank of New York City has
been named as depository for funds
received.

STUDY OF EVOLUTION

IMPROVES RELIGION,

COLLEGE STUDENTS SAY.

Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.,
February 15.

That the theories of Darwin and
kindred scientific teachings do not in-
terfere with belief in Christianity is
the opinion of the students at St.
Stephen's College, who have just an-
swered a questionnaire on the sub-
ject.

Of the seventy men in the science
departments sending in answers to
the query: "Do you think that there
is such conflict between the facts of
science and Christianity that one can-
not be a sincere Christian and a sound
Scientist at the same time?" All but
four replied that their faith was not

interfered with by their scientific knowledge. Of the four, two were positive that Darwin and Christianity could not mix, one "didn't know," and the other replied, "Perhaps." The questionnaires were unsigned to permit sincere answers.

Since St. Stephen's is a college of arts and sciences conducted under the oversight of the Episcopal Church, and its scientific instruction is similar to that offered in the leading non-sectarian men's colleges, it offers a suitable field for investigation of the influence of scientific teaching on Christian faith.

The results of the investigation seem to prove, as many scientific men have asserted, that it is possible to understand and believe in things once thought to be heterodox, such as the Darwinian Theory of evolution, the theories of creation offered by La-Place and others, and the geological computation of the earth's age and formation, and be strengthened rather than weakened in the belief in Christianity.

Practically all the students felt that scientific knowledge strengthens Christian faith. The replies included statements as "Science helps one to be a better Christian than he could be without it." "Science reveals and explains Christianity in terms conceivable to the human mind." One man who had taken numerous courses in biology, astronomy, chemistry, and physics, replied, "It seems to me that an honest, grasp of scientific principles would make it very difficult for one not to be a sincere Christian. If the wonders of the universe are evidence of the existence of a Divine Creator and Ruler to one without scientific knowledge, how much more wonderful and how much stronger evidence they should be to one who can see what law and order prevails among them."

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COLLEGE MEN TELL HOW TO MAKE CHURCH EFFECTIVE.

Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.,

February 16,

One of the responsibilities of the church which ought to receive more attention is its service to young people, in the opinion of students of St. Stephen's College, a college of liberal arts for men conducted under the oversight of the Episcopal Church. The men were recently asked to state how, in their opinion, the church may be made more effective. Their answers to this question are especially interesting and valuable, since they are based on widely varying experience in large and small towns in every section of the country. Seventy students replied.

About half of the students declared the greatest need of the church to be better clergymen, but their opinion of what a better clergyman might be varied considerably. Their different ideas were expressed by such phrases as "better educated," "more human," "more virile," and not a few strongly favored "better paid."

Laymen came in for their share of criticism. The students thought that "there should be more religion in lay circles; laymen should so well attend to the temporal affairs of the church that the clergy could give undivided attention to the spiritual; all the members should work; there should be fewer disputes; members should take greater interest in the work of the church; hypocrites should be eliminated; stricter membership rules should prevail." One young man went so far as to advise the churches to "get rid of the vestries."

As to methods of work, student opinion was divided, but a number favored more social work. Some advocated "more missionary work," "less preaching, more ministry," "more power to bishops," "more practical preaching," "less social service and more preaching against sin." The need of preaching to children and of "helping young people to realize what the church means" was stressed.

The St. Stephen's men were of one accord in avowing their own responsibility to the church after graduation from college. The general trend of their opinion is indicated by these typical answers: "To support the church; to live up to its teaching; to be an interested layman; to attend services regularly and devotedly; to carry out the church program; to help as much as I can; to send more young men to church colleges."

AMBASSADOR HOUGHTON AND DR. STETSON RECEIVE DEGREES

Not often does it fall to the lot of the average man to witness such an event as took place at College on Monday, March 13th. No royal wedding was ever consummated with more state dignity, nor could any function give such connotation of the tremendous tasks awaiting a man who steps out into the world fresh from College. It typified the the reward men receive for work well done.

In solemn convocation of faculty and student-body, the degrees of Doctor of Divinity, Doctor of Laws and Master of Arts were conferred upon two of the most prominent men in America and upon an alumnus of the College—Mr. Frank Vaughn Anders, Master of Mathematics at Kent School Kent, Conn.

The Honorable Alanson Bigelow Houghton, Ambassador-Designate to Germany—and internationally known as a profound student of sociology, was granted the degree of Doctor of Laws. The Rev. Caleb Rochford Stetson, formerly of the Diocese of Washington, now Rector of Trinity Church, New York City, was granted the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

The event itself was most impressive. Clad in full academic costume, the faculty and student-body formed under the dormitory windows and marched in solemn procession to the Chapel at the foot of the campus hill. The two long lines of students in Oxford caps and gowns, followed by the faculty, preceded the College Presi-

dent. The afternoon sunlight filtering through the stain-glass windows of the Chapel was reflected in the brilliant coloring of the faculty gowns—vivid scarlet contrasted with royal purple; flaring orange merged into chaste gold and white.

After a short vesper service the President, preceded by the College Marshall, took his place in the sanctuary, immediately in front of the altar, then followed the Dean of the College and the Secretary of the Faculty. Mr. Anders, kneeling in front of the President was the first to receive his degree; which was granted "in course." Then followed the Rev. C. R. Stetson and the Hon. A. B. Houghton.

The resolution of the Board of Trustees of St. Stephen's College, authorizing the conferring of these two degrees, was read by Dr. Haley Fiske, a member of the Board. Conference was made because of Dr. Houghton's, "unusual knowledge of Economics and Sociology; because of his assistance to the late Lord Bryce in the composition of his book, 'The American Commonwealth;' because of his long, honorable and just administration of a great industrial enterprise. The Corning Glass Company; because of years of useful service to our country as a Member of Congress and particularly as one of the Committee on Foreign Affairs of that body; because of his appointment by the President of the United States, approved by the Senate of the United States, as Ambassador of this nation to the German Republic." Because of Doctor Stetson having served "years of honorable priesthood; because of his learning in divinity; because he has been for years examining chaplain to the Bishop of Washington; and finally because he has shown such signal ability as priest, scholar and administrator that he has been chosen to be the rector of the largest and most influential parish of the Episcopal Church in America, Trinity Parish in the City of New York."

The entire proceeding conducted in classic Latin carried with it a deep feeling of reverence and awe. The

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convocation concluded with the singing of the College hymn.

Among the guests, other than those taking part in the ceremony were Mr. W. J. Tulley, Solicitor General of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company; Mr. Charles A. Moran, son-in-law of the founder of the College; Mr. Henry Young, of Newark, New Jersey; Mr. Philip Dean, of New York City; Mr. Abraham Hatfield, Jr., of New York City; The Rev. and Mrs. Francis Smithers, of Poughkeepsie, New York; Mrs. Harris Reynolds and daughter of Poughkeepsie, New York; Rev. Thomas Crosby of Red Hook, New York. In addition of the above named were three of the most prominent members of the Corporation of Trinity Parish, who acted as an escort of honor to the Rev. Dr. Stetson, and a large congregation from the neighborhood of the College.

Two social events balanced the grave solemnity of the Convocation. A special dinner served at one-fifteen in Commons preceded the ceremony, and an elaborate reception given by Mrs. Bell followed immediately after.

"THE PRESIDENT'S ENGAGEMENTS."

Since January first, President Bell has preached for Yale University, Washington and Lee University, at St. George's Church, Pawtucket, R. I., at Christ Church, Baltimore, at Grace Church, Providence, R. I., at St. Paul's Church, Camden, N. J., at Princeton University, and five times at our own Chapel. He has conducted three day student missions at Yale and at St. Stephen's. He has preached a Quiet Day for women at Philadelphia. He has delivered three noon-day addresses at St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, Md., and has addressed the Gilman Country School there. He has addressed the Churchman's Club of Chicago and the Church Club of Providence at their quarterly dinners. He has attended alumni meetings in New York, New Haven, Springfield, Boston, Philadelphia, Camden, Baltimore, Washington, Albany, Syracuse and

Chicago. He has addressed general meetings about the college in Providence, New York, Springfield and Philadelphia. He has answered over seven hundred letters in his spare moments, and read final proofs on his new book.

THROUGH THE CAMPUS WINDOW

Remorse.

If all the money that I own,
If every cent that I possess—
But why continue with my moan?
You guess.

And, on the other hand, they mount
'Til thinking of their number chills;
I do not even dare to count
My Bills.

Two days ago, and I was flush,
From every care and worry free;
Now my condition makes me blush.
N. B.

But if kind Fates shall e'er forget
My folly and bestow once more
Some cash upon me, then you bet!
Encore.

—L. M. M.

St. Andrew's Club Calendar for April and May.

April 1. "The Advantages of Prayer," by John Wellford.

April 8. "What can Small Group Fellowship Contribute to Large Group Fellowship?" by Fred Barry.

April 12. "A Preparation for the Holy Communion," by Rev. B. I. Bell, D. D.

April 29. "The Harmful Effects of Exaggeration," by George D. Langdon.

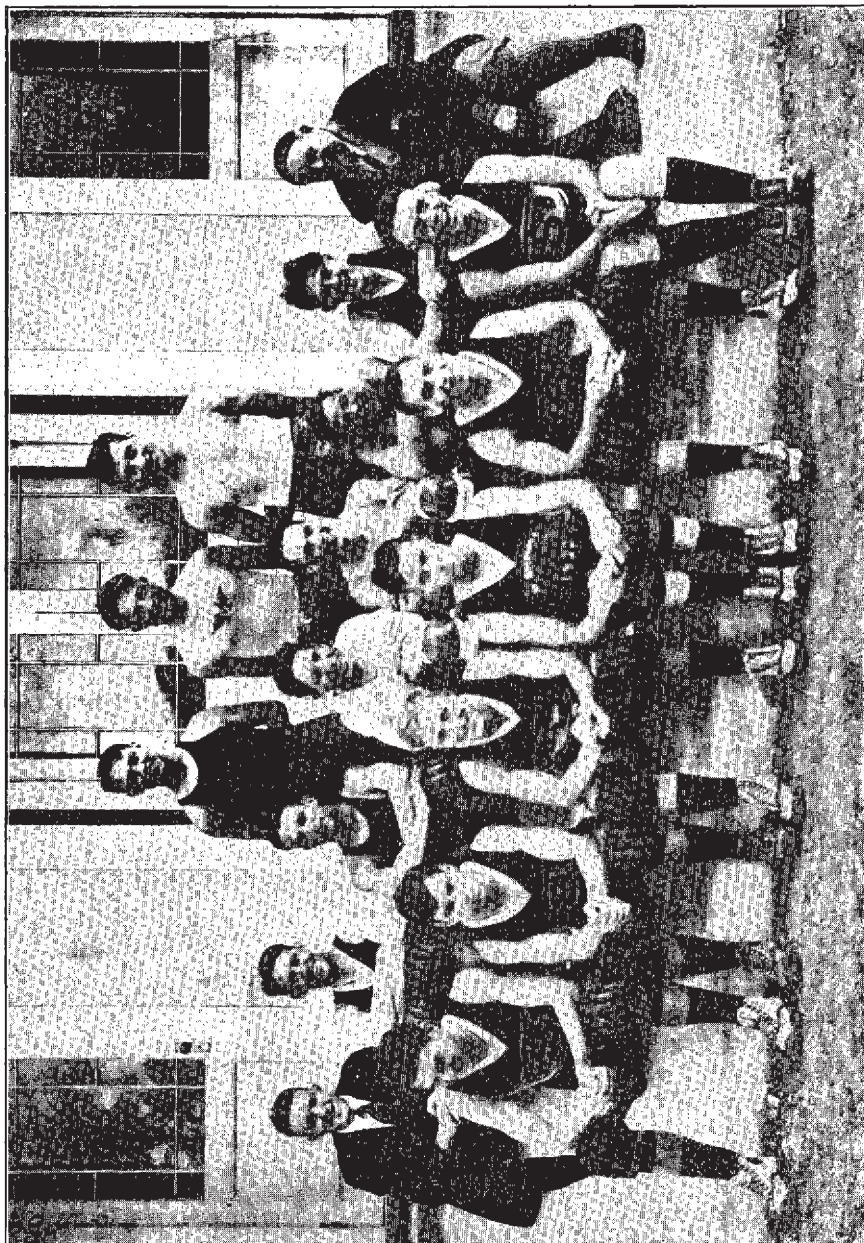
May 6. "Springtime in the Spirit," by F. Hobart Walker.

May 13. "The Mote and the Beam," by Harris Hall (repeated by request.)

May 20. "The Holy Communion," by Dr. Muller.

May 27. "Annual Meeting."

ATHLETICS



ST. STEPHEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM, 1922

N. Y. M. A., 22—St. Stephens, 13.

Jan. 14.—The Red and White journeyed to Cornwall and met the first defeat of the season at the hands of the fast N. Y. M. A. Quintet. In the first half the Varsity started poorly and at the whistle were trailing their opponents 13-5. Long field goals by T. Richey and Coffin and exceptional passing by the Red and White aggregation threw a big scare in the N. Y. M. A. camp during the second half. St. Stephen's displayed poor form from the foul mark, caging but four baskets in sixteen tries.

The playing of Hannan, for N. Y. M. A. featured, caging three field goals and making eight baskets from the foul line.

St. Stephen's.	N. Y. M. A.
White (Capt.), L. F.	Dudshaut, L. F.
Richey, T., R. F.	Hannan, R. F.
Coffin, C.	Eddy, C.
Bittner, L. G.	Althaur, L. G.
Richey, A., R. T.	Menden, R. G.
Score 22-13. Referee, Riely. Time-keeper, Thompson.	

N. Y. State Teachers College, 20

St. Stephen's, 22.

In a game which kept the spectators on edge throughout the fray, the Red and White beat the basketball team of N. Y. State's Teachers College, at the Albany High School Gymnasium, Saturday evening, Jan. 21st. In less than 30 seconds after play had begun Bittner was down the floor and had tossed a basket for St. Stephen's. The Varsity displayed great playing during the early part of the first half and had scored nine points before the State players found themselves. In the last five minutes of the first half the State team made a great rally and

took the lead. The score at the end of the first half was 14-11.

Displaying all the form and ability of the first few minutes of the first half the Varsity came back in the second half and took a sure victory from the State Aggregation. Long shots by Capt. White and A. Richey and the great foul shooting of T. Richey featured in the second half.

St. Stephen's.	N. Y. State.
White, (Capt.), L. F.	Johnson, L. F.
Richey, T., R. F.	Hornning, R. F.
Coffin, C.	Landen, C.
Bittner, L. G.	Sherley, L. G.
Richey, A., R. G.	Jucket, R. G.
Score, 22-20. Referee, Hill. Time-keeper, Hutchinson.	

General Theological Seminary, 22

St. Stephen's, 17

In a very slow game the G. T. S. Quintet defeated the Varsity on the Seminary court, Friday evening, Feb. 3rd. The Seminaricians had the edge on the Red and White in the first half, leading by a score of 13-5. St. Stephen's spurted in the second half and pushed the Seminaricians until the last whistle. Johnson of the Seminaricians and Bittner of St. Stephen's were the stars.

St. Stephen's.	G. T. S.
White, (Capt.), L. F.	Batten, L. F.
Richey, T., R. F.	Ferguson, R. F.
Coffin, C.	Johnson, C.
Bittner, L. G.	Dietrick, L. G.
Richey, A., R. G.	Bailey, R. G.

St. Stephen's 33—Eastman, 34.

On Saturday evening, Feb. 17, in Memorial Gymnasium the Varsity lost a hard fought contest to the East-



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EDMUND C. COOK, A. M.,
Saint Stephen's College
Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

After June 15th address— CAMP KOKOSING, THETFORD CENTER, Vt.

man College Quintet. The game was replete with thrills from start to finish, the lead changing hands several times during the forty minutes of play.

The Red and White aggregation had the edge on the visitors in the first half, leading by a 16-15 score. The second half was more or less a see-saw affair from start to finish. Eastman spurted in the last two minutes of play and snatched a victory from the Varsity.

T. Richey was the star for St. Stephen's, making eight field goals while Simmons played well for the Eastman team.

St. Stephen's.	Eastman.
White, (Capt.), L. F.	Roberts, L. F.
Richey, T., R. F.	Simmons, R. F.
Coffin, C.	Parker, C.
Bittner, L. G.	Hannah, L. G.
Noble, R. G.	Hayden, R. G.
Score, 34-33. Referee, Bucchioni.	
Timekeeper, Kastler.	

New York State College, 18

St. Stephen's 45

The Varsity closed the season with a great victory over Albany State, Saturday evening, Feb. 25, in Memorial Gym. The contest was a one-sided affair from start to finish. At no time did the State aggregation look dangerous. Captain White started caging baskets from the first whistle and before the end of the game had eleven to his credit for a total of twenty-two points. Coffin the rangy center from the Bad Lands of North Dakota, was in rare form and caged several long baskets. The great passing game displayed by the Varsity was in a large measure responsible for the victory.

St. Stephen's.	Albany State.
White, (Capt.), L. F.	Johnson, L. F.
Richey, T., R. F.	Breslau, R. F.
Coffin, C.	Hornning, C.
Bittner, L. G.	Jackett, L. G.
Noble, R. G.	Sherley, R. G.
Wellford, L. G.	
Meyers, R. G.	

Score, 45-18. Referee, Bucchioni.
Timekeeper, Kastler.

BASKET BALL NOTES.

On the evening of March 4, the Varsity Basketball men were tendered a banquet at the home of Doctor and Mrs. Strong. In an after-dinner speech Dr. Strong congratulated the men upon their fine work and for the spirit they had shown during the season. Manager Lyte, Captian White, and Captain-elect Tom Richey, made short speeches.

At a meeting of the Advisory Board of Athletics, the following men were awarded the Varsity "S," in basketball for the season of 1921-22, Cap-White, Bittner, Coffin and T. Richey. The following men received the Scrub "S," Judd, Langdon, Lown, Meyers, Noble, Richey, A., Tite, and Wellford.

At a meeting of the letter men of the 1921-22 basketball squad Thomas Richey '24, was elected Captain for the coming season. Richey has been a consistent point-getter for the team during the past two seasons.

BASE BALL SCHEDULE.

April 8—Manhattan College at New York.

April 15—Rensselaer Polytech at Troy.

April 28—Clarkson Tech. at Potsdam.

April 29—St. Lawrence U. at Canton.

May 6—Albany State College at Annandale.

May 12—Kent School at Kent.

May 13—Trinity College at Hartford.

May 17—Hotchkiss at Lakeville.

May 20—New York Military Academy at Cornwall.

May 27—Manhattan College at Annandale.

June 3—Eastman College at Annandale.

K. G. X. WINS CUP IN BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Kappa Gamma Chi emerged victorious from a three-cornered tie by defeating S. A. E. in the final game, 13-6.

The Freshman after much arduous labor have succeeded in winning the championship in the Inter-class basketball league.

	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Juniors	1	2	335
Sophomores	2	1	666
Freshmen	3	0	1000
Specials	0	3	0000

College Bowling Tournament.

Much interest has been shown in the College Bowling League. Perhaps this is because the faculty seem to have the strongest team. The competition will not end until April 11. Following is the score to date:

	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Faculty	2	0	1000
K. G. X.	2	1	667
S. A. E.	1	1	500
Eulexian	0	3	0000
Non-Frat	1	1	500

Individual Bowling Tournament.

Major Prince has aroused much zeal among the strivers for a perfect 300 by offering a beautiful cup for the champion bowler of the college. As the Messenger goes to press there are four more matches to be rolled before it can be determined who is the winner of the championship. The following men are still in the race: Craig, Fitzgerald, Simmonds H., and either Sayre or Drake—the last named not having bowled as yet.

Individual Pool Tournament.

There is a keen rivalry among the students of English in the pool room these days. The annual pool tournament is on to discover who have wasted their youth chasing the ivory balls. Four more matches have to be played to determine who shall possess the coveted cup. Allen and Drake have yet to play their match to see who shall face Bennett—the last named having already qualified for the finals.

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THE A. A. DRIVE..

Few of us seem to realize that the A. A. Drive for \$1000 is still going on. During the past two months very few contributions have been sent to the treasurer and while the sum total has considerably increased, the number of subscribers has been below that of the first month. To-day the total stands at \$513.10 of which \$200 has been subscribed, not by alumni, but by friends of the college.

We are now approaching the baseball season and are contemplating the finest schedule ever arranged for a St. Stephen's team. But from present indications we are not going to be able to carry it out unless there is a decided boost given the A. A. by way of funds.

Five dollars, or even one dollar, from each man seems only a small amount and yet how many of you are doing YOUR SHARE?

The following subscribers to date are gratefully acknowledged:

Cuthbert Fowler	\$ 5.00
Geo. H. Kaltenbach	7.10
Alex. Keedwell	3.00
Bishop Fiske	5.00
Bishop Leonard	5.00
Charles Baird Mitchell	5.00
Philip Mosher	5.00
W. M. Pickslay	5.00
W. M. Gage	5.00
Ernest M. Bennitt	5.00
D. S. Hamilton	5.00
F. H. Simmonds	1.00
Frank J. Knapp	10.00
Robert MacKellar	5.00
Jos. G. Hargrave	5.00
Charles S. Armstrong	3.00
Alfred R. Hill	1.00
Donald H. Morse	5.00
Percival C. Pyle	5.00
Thomas L. Small	2.00
John R. Atkinson	5.00
J. M. Blackwell	15.00
F. S. Crunden	10.00
A. G. W. Pfaffko	2.00
E. H. Spear	10.00
S. R. Brinkerhoff	1.00
C. A. Jessup	5.00
Joseph H. Boak, Jr.	5.00
Alfred S. Pridles	3.00
Edmund B. Wood	10.00

Kirtley B. Lewis	5.00
C. G. Prout	5.00
The Andidote	5.00
Robt. W. Bowman	4.00
Herman Leonhard	1.00
Mrs. Chapman	100.00
L. Gordon Hammersley	100.00
Sam'l H. Groser	5.00
Daniel S. Wood	10.00
Courtney Barber	10.00
C. C. Quinn	5.00
Jos. A. Lowery	5.00
Herbert M. Goddard	10.00

Total to date, 4-14-'22\$513.10

Checks should be made payable to the Athletic Association of St. Stephen's College and sent to Alban Richey, Jr., Treasurer.

"DEPOSITA IN TERRAM EST."

Sid Reginald Dud, the notorious detective, stepped suspiciously into his quarters where he lived in the company of one Andrew McAndrew—not the author of the famous hymn.

Sir Reggie didn't know of any reason for being suspicious, but there might be one, and besides, it looked well for such a famous sleuth.

Once inside the door, however, he breathed a sigh of relief. Now he was at home! "Mac!" he yelled, "have you"—"by scissors!!! They've loosened the straps."

He had opened the door of his boudoir and perceived that the straps which fastened his bed to his huge sea-chest, had been unfastened. (Sir Reg. had an almost uncanny fear of kidnapping. Were not the scheming '25's on his back?) And poor McAndrew, seeing the desperate desperation in the detective's left eye, had not the courage to say that he had opened the chest only to get a tube of toothpaste, which was not there. Sir Reginald always got his man.

"Have they taken the books? Chas. Williams, Sears Robuck, National Oxford University Press. No they are all there. Thank God!" Dud was a collector of rare books, along with his other hobbies of sleuthing, and woodcraft.

"Begorra, an' they must have seen me acomin'." He always slipped into the old country vernacular when excited. This was the only habit which Dud had not been able to cure, and this in spite of the fact that he always surrounded himself with Scotch lieutenants.

Content in the thought that his strong personality had frightened off the enemy, he started to look for finger prints. "A detective with whom I used to work, one Sherlock Holmes, had 18 years experience with finger prints. He says that no two are ever alike."

The portable microscope that Dud always carried was soon at work, but with no avail. The only finger-prints to be found were those of the trusted McAndrew.

"Mac," came the deep voice from the bottom of the trunk, "do you think they will attempt the kidnapping tonight? I have seen various members of the gang eyeing me suspiciously, today, and you know, I am the strongest adversary they have. The time is ripe for the crime."

"I dunno," says Mac, "I have seen several of them hanging around here the last two nights, and you know, they made one attempt."

"Mac!" There was real terror in that cry, so MacAndrew rushed from his study. "What is it? What is it, Reggie?"

"Look! And there, in the center of the panel, **on the inside of the door**, was a message pinned with the **great detective's own knife**. Dud tore it down and read feverishly, "If you are not in your bed by 9:30 Beware!" "Do you think they mean it, Mac? Say it ain't true, Mac, say it ain't true!"

McAndrew looked grave. "It seems," he said deliberately, "as though they meant it. Suppose you go see the old man across the hall, and find out what he thinks about it."

"Sure, an' it's that I was thinkin' of doin'," vernacularly. He dashed from the room.

In a moment he returned just in time to hear his own window close stealthily. He rushed into the back

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tory, when one of the more earnest lieutenants of the sleuth let out a cry to wake even Sir Reginald! But all the guardians, probably thinking he was walking in his sleep, paid no attention.

The noisy lieutenant, still wailing sadly, strove with all his strength to catch two 25's, for it is an unwritten law that every member of the band must be present at such a burial. If but one member could be captured, there could be no hiding of the treasure. Pant—pant—pant. The sleepy sleuth dashed on. Then suddenly one of the fugitives disappeared, as in a cloud! Magic, thought the runner, but I fear nothing; I will catch the last of the '25 gang and gum the game.

But he did not know that the disappearance had only been into a shadow, and when the sleuth reached the shadow, with a panther-like leap, the 25 was upon him.

It took quick thought on the part of the captor, and heroic determination, but with grim purpose painted all over his being, he whipped off his belt, and backing the sleuth up against a sapling, the belt and the victim's word fastened him by the neck, as securely as though he had grown there.

"Don't gag me," says he, "I want to whistle," but in went the old sock, and the only consolation left was that he could watch the sunrise.

It was also necessary to tie up, in their beds, two more detectives. They were made happy, though, in overhearing some one say "Lewis House." In a few moments they managed to free themselves, and collecting their brethren, they rushed pell-mell to said Lewis House, little realizing that they were at least a mile away from the real burial ground. They were still scouring the old house from cellar to kitchen when they were recalled by the sad tolling of the chapel bell, which dinned in their ears, "Algebra deposita in terram est."

When Sir Reginald Dud was greeted by the members of the '25 band, with all good feeling, he simply re-

marked. "They are amateurs, I worked only with great criminals." The following card is affectionately dedicated to the great detective by the class of 1925.

A L G E B R A**B. C. 2300—1922 A. D.****Interred Feb. 14, 1922****By Class of 1925****When icicles hang by the wall,****And earnest Everett gives startled wail.****And fearless Freshmen in the hall,****And Playful, scared, looks wan and pale;****When Fitz is nipt and Shaw speaks foul,****Then softly hoots the jeering owl
To-whit!****To-who? To twenty-four!****Who worship all, the gods of Snore.**

CAMPUS NOTES.

On Feb. 13th, Warden Lawes of Sing Sing Prison gave a most interesting and educating talk on the subject of prisons and their inmates. He made known to the student body many points of unusual interest, gathered from his own personal experiences. It is hoped that we may have him here again.

"A Recital of Violin Music" was given in Memorial Gymnasium on the evening of Feb. 27, 1922. The recital was thoroughly enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to attend, Mr. Winston Wilkinson's playing on the violin being especially pleasing. Miss Marie Maloney accompanied him.

Father Huntington, O. H. C., preached in the college chapel Sunday, March 5th.

The President gave a series of interesting lectures to the students during the week-end of March 16th on the doctrines of the church. He will repeat these lectures at Yale during the latter part of the month.