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Yale Record

Yale Record Editorial Board

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VICTORY OF AMHERST.

[A thrilling story which has been widely circulated during the summer, though not strictly authentic, gave rise to the appended sentimentalism.]

Around the empty walk and hall,
Unwonted silence dwells;
Nor echoing shout nor answering call
Th' accustomed presence tells
Of earnest youth and kindly friends
Who love the dear old place.
For Amherst her strong champions sends
To-day to row the race.

But anxious hearts are waiting there,
Filled now with doubt, now fear;
Now confident, now doubtful they,
What news they soon shall hear.
For many foes of boasted skill
There are to-day to face,
And hopes and fears are wavering still
For Amherst in the race.

But while those anxious, waiting hearts
Are filled with doubt and fear,
A winged message swiftly darts
To bring them news of cheer.
With parted lips, and eager eye,
They turn with pallid face,—
Then bursts the ringing cheer on high,
For "Amherst's won the race!"

And one, with all his might and power,
The joyful news to tell,
Speeds swiftly to the belfry tower
And peals the college bell,
"They've won! they've won!" proclaims the bell,
"Fair Amherst's won the race."
And all the echoes answering tell,
"Fair Amherst's won the race!"

A voice authoritative, then
Asks, "What is going on?"
'Tis answered from the tower again,
"They've won! they've won! they've won!"
"Who? What?" "Our crew at Springfield, sir,"
Cries one with joyful face.
"Then ring it till it cracks!" he said,
"Since Amherst's won the race!"

Aye, loudly peal the joyful bell,
And let its chimes ring on,
Till every college hears it tell
The victory Amherst's won;
A victory over selfish pride
Of rank and name and place.
Contempt for "smaller colleges" died
When Amherst won the race.

SALUTATORY.

"Who are you and what did you come for?" is a favorite salutation to new arrivals in benighted regions on the western frontier. Without imputing to our readers any want of civilization, we may yet suppose them to address a like enquiry to the "stranger sheet" which to-day for the first time rears up before their door to challenge their hospitality. Answering these questions in reverse order, we first set forth the object of our coming to a field pre-occupied and not over inviting. The Yale Courant was founded by five men in the class of '66, its first number being published in 1865. Two years later it died in a contest between its editors and publisher, and the latter immediately began to publish the College Courant, being himself its sole owner.

This paper became at once a general college publication, and in no sense was it identified with Yale. In this capacity it has been a partial success. Being published in New Haven it naturally contained many items of Yale news, and in 1868 an "Undergraduate Department" was established. In 1870 this department became a separate sheet called The Yale Courant, edited by undergraduates, but still owned by the proprietors of the College Courant. Thus The Yale Courant returned to its old basis, with undergraduates alone for its editors,
contributors and subscribers, but with outsiders for its owners and managers. Two years have again elapsed, and the difficulties between the editors and publisher have again demonstrated the impracticability of this double rule. What these difficulties are it is of little interest to college to state. Suffice it to say that, after a year’s experience, the board of ’72 came before college in a meeting held in Brothers’ Hall on the evening of July 1, 1872, and stated that they could not honestly allow another board to succeed them without a full knowledge of their undertaking. In view of these representations the college unanimously decided to start a weekly paper of its own; appointed as its agents to this end the three editors elect of the Yale Courant; and empowered them to associate with themselves two Juniors, one Sophomore and one member of the Scientific School by election from their respective classes and departments. Although the editors, especially the three from the Senior class, who retired from the Courant to execute the wish of college thus expressed, would willingly leave the defence of their course to the sober judgment of that college, yet as some misunderstanding has become current and has found expression and respectability in the pages of the Lit., it seems necessary to make a statement of their action. They received from the responsible agents of the publisher of the Courant, with their elections to its editorial staff, full assurance that the relations between publisher and editors were satisfactory, and on such assurance accepted the elections. Immediately afterward these representations were found to be false, both as regards pecuniary and office relations, and on these grounds the editors resigned their positions immediately, as in any walk of business they would have had a right to do, and not using for a single hour their position as Courant editors to further the interests of the new paper. So much for the reasons for the appearance of the Yale Record as regards the relations of editors and publisher.

Now for the reasons which directly affect college. The new paper will be printed on paper of uniform tint, with such a size of page and in such typographical style as will make it convenient and worthy of preservation. It is established on a basis which the experience of our predecessors in college publications shows to be least liable to incessant changes and so-called improvements. Finally, its corps of editors being elective in part and selected in part will, it is hoped, represent all college fairly, and at the same time avoid the worst features of college elections.

The former part of the question we started with admits of many answers. We are, first and foremost, searchers after what the wisest man who ever lived assured us does not exist—something new under the sun. In this respect we are like the rest of the world, which especially delights in hearing or telling some new thing, but we are unlike it in the important particular that whatever new thing we can discover we will print for the benefit of our readers. It seems to us a reversal of the natural order of things when students are compelled to go to the public press to learn of changes in the faculty, of the proposed erection of new buildings, of the bestowal of large gifts, or of any other peculiarly college news.

We are, too, the representatives of college sentiment. If any one denies our claim to being this we will ask him to show a better right to it than ours. Every class of the Academic Department which has any real college life has one or more of its members on our board of editors, and we hope soon to have an editor from the Scientific School, who shall be one in reality as well as in name. The manner in which a majority of our board is chosen, viz., by election, increases our representative character. Thus the Record is a paper for the whole college and not an organ of the Senior class.

Furthermore, the representative character of the Record will fairly enable its opinions to
be considered as the opinions of college, thus avoiding the danger, which experience has shown to be by no means entirely suppositious, of confusion with the thoughts and expressions of outside and wholly irrepresentative publications. We are also the owners in trust for the undergraduates of Yale of the paper of which we are the editors and they the founders. This ownership we shall transmit to our successors and they to theirs, so that THE RECORD will always be owned as well as edited by undergraduates, who will thus feel a certain pride in their property which is lacking to any other student publication at Yale.

But in no case will this feeling be appealed to as a reason why THE RECORD should be supported. It will be the editors' aim to make a paper which shall print all the news at an early date, and which shall present it in an attractive manner. The most of our articles will be short and as lively and attractive as we can secure. In appearance THE RECORD will equal if not excel any other college weekly. Such a paper will command respect and support, and when THE RECORD ceases to be such the time for its death will be near at hand. May that day never dawn.

'74 CLASS SUPPER.

Over one hundred men assembled at the depot the 3d of last July, and took a special train out to Guilford Point. After the trying days of annual just past, relaxation in such a charming spot was indeed a luxury. About dark supper was served, and after it had been thoroughly discussed the feast of reason followed:

1. Oration—Mr. Harris.
2. Poem—omitted.
3. Regular Toasts of the evening: “The Class of ’74.” Responded to by Mr. Stapler.

“‘The lady of the Guilford Point House,” by whose kindness each member of the class was presented with a buttoniere, were next toasted. Mr. Weeks responded in their behalf. The toast was drunk standing.

“‘The Host of the Guilford Point House” was then eulogized by Mr. Aldis.

“‘The Sophomore Faculty” were effectually disposed of by Mr. Hatch.

The Glee Club was introduced by Mr. Wickes, and responded for itself by singing “The Chapel.”

Mr. Grover, in response to “The Athletes of the Class,” gave a thrilling account of his exploits some weeks previous at the Olympian Games at Hamilton Park.

Next Mr. Jenkins detailed the adventures of “The Suspended Members of the Class.” Messrs. Waterman and Maxwell responded respectively to the "Class Crew" and "Class Nine."

Mr. Ragan told us of the rise and fall of “The Literary Society of ’74,” and Mr. Clark of “The Former Members of the Class.”

The last toast of the evening was to the “Class Deacons,” with the following sentiment—(all the toasts, by the way, were accompanied with sentiments):

“'When any great designs thou dost attend,
Think on the means, the manners and the end.”

Briefly responded to by Mr. Bushnell.

Volunteer toasts were afterward proposed and drunk, songs were sung, everybody cheered everybody else, all uniting heartily in cheering the committee, Messrs. Olmsted, Aldis, Farnam, Dunning and Kennedy, to whose untiring labors the class owed all of their evening’s pleasure, and finally, about midnight, after a unanimous vote to repeat the supper at the same time and place at the end of Junior year, the meeting broke up amid the greatest harmony, and the class slowly filed back to the depot. The class maintained excellent order, and the best of feeling prevailed all the evening.
THE YALE RECORD.

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Tuttle, Morehouse & Taylor, Universitv Printers, 221 State Street.

OUR POLICY.

Our relation to the college world has been set forth in our salutatory, but our policy with reference to contemporary publications still needs to be defined.

Our position as new comers, with no claims to public favor except our firm resolve to deserve it by honest work, leaves but one course open to us, that of friendliness to all who will be our friends. There is no reason why we should feel otherwise toward the Lit. To be sure that journal did not greet us with all the warmth of a genuine hospitality, but rather with a coolness which savored more of anxiety for its own future than of unalloyed joy at our arrival or of earnest hopes for our success. Moreover, it apparently visited the sins of the Courant upon the Record, for it saw fit to administer to the editors of the Record personally a rather sharp reproof. Still, all that was in the way of honest criticism, to which the Record does not object. And then, too, our spheres and aims are so very different that each may meet with the most abundant success and yet not interfere with the other. It was apparent ignorance of this fact that bred continual trouble between the Lit. and the Courant in former years. Let the Record and the Lit., recognizing this fact from the beginning, aim to be, the one the best college monthly, the other the best college weekly, and both publications of which Yale may never be ashamed.

But the case is different with the Courant. We are both aspirants for success in a field which seems barely large enough for one. Time may show that there is room for both of us, but the indications are that the struggle will end in the defeat of one or the other. Two courses are open to those in such a situation. One is to fight as did the knights of olden time—to the death indeed, but yet with courtesy, decency and magnanimity. The other is to indulge in bitter personalities and mutual recriminations.

Which is the braver and better part we shall leave to others to decide, but we shall choose for ourselves the former, since that best harmonizes with the spirit in which the Record was established. That spirit was not one of jealousy or contention, still less was it characterized by a mere wish for startling innovations or a desire to indulge in scathing criticisms on men or measures; for a continual fault-finder seems to us a continual nuisance. It was characterized, however, by a determination to establish a student’s paper—which should be owned by them, should be supported by them, and should be a pride to them. How successful we may be, time alone can determine, but we start with the approval of all college, with a larger list of subscribers than many a more pretentious publication, with an earnest resolve to deserve and conquer success, but above all, with the determination to do nothing while in pursuit of it unworthy of those who respect themselves. The Record and the Lit. are then at peace. Long may they remain so. The Courant and the Record are rivals—perhaps even at war—but let it resemble, so far as may be, a struggle between two friends. Let us treat each other in a fair, honorable manner, and never wrangle as though we were pot-house politicians. Let us both strive earnestly for public favor, and let him who wins it wear it.
TO THE INCOMING CLASS.

In accordance with time-honored custom, it devolves upon us as Seniors to “instruct the members of the Freshman Class in the customs of the college,” and all the ways their fathers trod around these venerable walks and walls.

You have fallen upon a fortunate time. Hazing is a thing of the past. Early Chapel, at the “first crack o’ day,” is no more a vexation and a sore distress. Even the afternoon service of Sunday has been discontinued,—it rendered the college so unhealthy, you see. You will not be required to run errands for the upper class men, nor to doff your hat upon entering the college yard, as of yore your grandsires were. You will not find it incumbent upon you to bow to the President in chapel, nor will he regard the slight if you never address him on the streets. You will not be obliged to sit upon the fence, nor shall any compel you to wear a beaver or a cane. Of these onerous duties the upper class men and Sophomores will kindly relieve you.

We are saddened by the thought that you will never enjoy the oriental luxury and royal splendor,—to say nothing of the valuable forensic drill—once afforded by the societies “Brothers” and “Linonia.” Their members, alas! were led astray by outside influences; they became demoralized, and now they are no more. We have no words adequate to convey to you our anguish at the thought of your loss in their untimely end. We draw the veil over the sad spectacle.

Yours will doubtless be an extraordinary class; most classes are; and it would be extraordinary if it were not. But let not this exalt you unduly.

Yours will be advised to do a great many things “because they are customary,” which you may do or not, as you please. You will find a few doors in college which money will not open, and only a few; which last remark we are informed is not restricted to the college world entirely.

There is, as you may have heard, room for a vast deal of improvement in our Ball and Boating matters, and we shall look with interest to you for aid in redeeming the past. And with these few words of “advice” we feel that our duty has been discharged, and we bid you the orthodox macti virtute.

In their anxiety for an item reporters sometimes make mistakes. For instance, we have been told, lately, with great particularity of detail, that Prof. D. C. Gilman, of the Scientific School, had accepted the Presidency of the University of California, located at Oakland, near San Francisco. This institution, as yet in its infancy, was evidently born with a silver spoon in its mouth, for it is stated that it is endowed with $257,000; that it has received from Congress 150,000 acres of public lands, and from the State an annual subsidy of $50,000, besides an appropriation of $300,000 for buildings, and of 200 acres for a campus. Think of that, all ye Yaleni who are pining for a ball ground! This statement may be true so far as it refers to the University, but it errs in stating that Prof. Gilman has accepted the position. It has been offered to him and he went to California some time ago, but it cannot be certainly known until his return whether or not he has decided to desert his Alma Mater for the milk and honey of the golden state. It is stated that he went prepossessed in favor of the change, so that his name will probably not be seen in Yale’s next catalogue.

There is more truth in the report that a statue of Abraham Pierson, the first President of Yale, is to be placed on the college grounds as the gift of Charles Morgan, of N. Y. A fac simile will be erected at Clinton, where Mr. Morgan was born and where the college was situated 170 years ago. The artist or the place where the statue will stand has not yet been decided.
That the Lit. is less interesting to students this month than usual, is owing in part to the fact that fourteen of its fifty pages are devoted to the reproduction of the two successful DeForest Orations. This is a clumsy custom. It is of course desirable that these, the best English compositions of Yale undergraduates, be preserved in print; but it would be better to publish them in pamphlet form, and keep them in the College Library or bind them with the other prize compositions in a volume, every year, according to the plan adopted for the publication of the Oxford Prize Essays.

It is now a work of no little difficulty to compare the DeForest Orations of any two years; and it is impossible to find any oration by its title without searching through several volumes of the Lit., unless one happens to know the exact year when the oration was delivered.

We charge nothing for our suggestion.

The leading article of this number, under the title of "Motives," is dictated by the spirit of candid enquiry, which may be said to characterize most of the thoughtful writing of our times.

Avowed skepticism, as is well known, is exerting an influence in our midst, which some of us, at least, think injurious; and which this article is calculated to check by setting thought in the opposite direction.

The article, however, is rather an enquiry than an argument, designed to call forth a statement of the grounds upon which the college skeptic bases his theory. We should think that the article would provoke a reply, and then we may expect to see the unwonted sight of a religious controversy in college, the benefits of which seem to us somewhat questionable.

"The Effects of Education on the Countenance," is an original idea, full of happy thoughts, and queer suggestions. The ray of humor which seems to sparkle through the piece is of a character which the writer would do well to indulge in often.

On the 431st page, "vallies" should be spelled valleys.

To the poetizers of this month we would suggest some livelier theme and a change of metre.

"College Writing" is one of the Lit.'s stock subjects which has become very threadbare. The writer of this article has nothing new to offer, and had he spent the same amount of time upon a modern subject, he would have produced a more interesting article. The flourish of trumpets with which he makes his exit, advertising the Lit. and "old Yale," displays poor taste.

The Notabilia is carelessly written and contains many errors. On page 444, "probation" should be "discipline."

We are obliged for the extended notice accorded to our "New Enterprise," although we cannot endorse all that is said therein.

On page 449 is another egregious error: "Fourth of July has become a gala day for the students, and the license which that day permits has resulted in very noisy but harmless demonstrations." We suppose the writer means noisy; for, if he does not, we know of no "demonstration" that answers the description, except it be the annual examination which took place about that time. Noisome enough, certainly, but not altogether harmless. On the same page, "fallibility" would make better sense than "infallibility."

The Memorabilia is full and well written; the absence of any attempt at wit being due, probably, to the result of the annual, and the consequent sadness of the man who usually does the funny part of the Lit.

The Book Notices, which fell under such severe criticism last year, seem to us a valuable part of the Lit., and so far from wishing their discontinuance, we hope to see them always kept up as well as they are now. It
does sound funny, though, to hear Goethe called a “vast man,” and Graves a “1st base
singer.”

The Editor’s Table closes the number, and
the editor, jingling his three-cornered trinketry,
takes a tearful leave of the college doomed to
be afflicted with his absence for the long sum­
mer vacation.

There is in addition a complete index of the
contributors and contributions of the volume,
of which this is the last number.

The Lit., besides the customary Prize Medal,
supposed to be worth $25, has $10 to give for
the best story that shall be handed in before
October 1st.

The consolidation of Brothers and Linonia
libraries is progressing slowly. The books are
to be carefully examined, and those seeming
useless and hopelessly dilapidated will be dis­
carded, while of any duplicates one copy will
be carried to the college library. The volumes
will be arranged in the alcoves by subjects.

On the left as you enter and in the first half of
the first alcove will be found Historical works ;
the remaining portion will be filled by works of
Poetry. The Drama finds a place in the next
alcove, and is followed by Novels and other
works of fiction. This is as far as the books
have been placed on the shelves, so that the
library cannot be ready for use before the mid­
dle of the term.

If appearances are not deceptive, the “gen­
tlemen of the incoming class” will be more
numerous than ever before in the history of
Yale. There were more applicants during last
July than at any previous summer examina­
tion, and judging from the ratio which they
usually have to the whole number of the Fresh­
man class, ’76 will have about 180 members.

At the Scientific School there were over 80
applications for admission. We shall publish,
as early as next Wednesday, if possible, a full
list of the names and residences of those ad­mitted. We understand that about one hun­
dred have entered the “incoming class” of the
Theological School.

There will be a meeting of all the classes
of the Scientific School on Saturday, Sept. 14,
at Sheffield Hall, at 2 o’clock, P. M. A full
attendance will be desirable, as an editor of the
Record from the S. S. will then be elected.

The following is as correct a scheme of
studies and officers as could be obtained at the
hour of writing:

Freshmen—Odyssey, 7th and 8th books, Prof.
Packard; Livy, Prof. Wright; Algebra, Tu­
ton Heaton; Geometry, Todhunter’s Euclid,
Prof. Richards.

Sophomores—Horace, Tutor Coy; Demos­
thenes’ Orations, Tutor Hooker; Trigonometry,
Prof. Newton. The Sophomores will also
probably have French or German under Prof.
Coe.

Juniors—Arrian’s Anabasis, Tutor Perrin or
Prof. Hadley; Jevons’ Logic, Philosophy,
Atkinson’s Ganot’s Physics, Tutor Thacher;
English Literature, Morissey’s Chaucer’s spe­
cimens, Tutor Beers; Olney’s Calculus, Prof.
Newton. Logic will be taken for only the
first eight or nine weeks, and will be followed
by Philosophy. Greek or Calculus may be
taken.

Seniors—Wallenstein’s Tod, Prof. Coe;
Intellectual Philosophy, Pres. Porter; Astro­
nomy, Prof. Loomis; Political Economy, Prof.
Sumner; Cicero de Cluentio, Prof. Thacher.

The regular hours of recitation will be fol­
lowed by all classes except the Senior, which
will be compelled to take some extra hours.
Last year German and Latin came at 9.30 and
10.30 A. M. Whether the same order will
be followed this year is not yet decided. Lec­
tures will be delivered in the afternoon. Of
German, Latin and Astronomy, two must be
chosen.
ON THE CAMPUS.

Ferry, '72, is getting out the Banner.

There was a college regatta at Springfield last summer.

Smokers will rejoice to see the new chimneys on South Middle.
Farnamites now gloat over their new and truly elegant steam heaters.
Sophomoric superfluity will waste no flames this year on the North coal yard.
Mr. C. R. Wallace, '74, will assist Mr. Vaille in the stewardship of the Commons.

About one hundred and fifty applied at the entrance examinations, last summer.

The Reading Room has been painted a spotless white.
Name scribblers take notice.

There were forty-one applicants for admission to the Freshman class yesterday morning.

The desk and benches of the president's lecture-room are resplendent with new varnish.

All that paint and paper can do has been done for the comfort of the boarders at Commons.

A Senior, who presumed to room in college during the vacation, paid $5 per day for the luxury.

The Annual Catalogue will make its appearance within two weeks, which is unprecedented time.

The straggling Durfeeites will find that there is a strait and narrow path leading from their mansion to Chapel street.
An elegant fence of gas pipes and rough stakes guards the Treasury building from the approach of the impecunious.
New roadways have been laid out along the walks about Farnam and Durfee, and it is pleasing to see how accurately all teamsters can avoid them.

The Winter Exhibition of the Yale Art School is open every day from 10 to 12 A.M., and 1:30 to 4:30 P.M. Single admission, 25 cents. Season tickets, 50 cents.

It is said that five young ladies will apply for entrance to Harvard this fall. We are anxious to hear whether Harvard will take hers straight, as usual, or will try it mixed.

During the vacation, our unscrupulous fellow townspeople have been playing croquet on the Gymnasium lot. We should be very sorry to interrupt the sport, and trust we do not intrude.

The regular service of the Berkeley Association (Episcopal) will be held at the north room of Cab inet Building, on Friday evening next, at 7 o'clock.
The election of officers will follow the meeting.

The Yale Courant will be published this year, as formerly, by C. C. Charfield, with the following board of editors: H. E. Benton, R. W. Daniela, D. Davenport and F. J. Shepard. The price will be reduced.

The Chapel is adorned, as to its front pillars, with alluring patches of brown paint. Those who stray within its newly covered green baize doors will be surprised to note the descent of the prex. from his wonted elevation.

One of last year's Seniors sold the stationary mantel piece to an enterprising Jew for $1.50; fifty cents down, and one dollar on Commencement day. He then told the college carpenter that "If that old Israelite tried to meddle with that mantel to 'put a head on him,'"

Another was selling two carpets, both on the same floor. He told the purchaser that the one underneath was better than the upper one. Purchaser ventured to express a doubt. "Well," said the Senior, "If you don't believe it, go down stairs and look up!"

Four Juniors, who were pedestrianizing in the vicinity of the Profile House, waxing very hungry, sat down to partake of the bounty of "mine host." In about an hour the proprietor becoming alarmed, entered and said: "Gentlemen, if you will stop right where you are, I won't charge you anything for the meal."

A WORD FROM THE PUBLISHER.

In all Yale publications where advertisements are needed, it has been the custom of New Haven merchants to advertise liberally; and in starting this new enterprise they have shown their usual liberality, and it is no more than right that the favor should be reciprocated.

Hence, the publisher trusts that all readers will look over the advertisements, where they will find each dealer has made known his specialty, and, from his many years of business relations with them, he has no hesitation in recommending every one as worthy the confidence and patronage of Yale students.

AMUSEMENTS.

Wednesday, Sep. 11, G. L. Fox, Humpty Dumpty.
Thursday, 12, " " " " " "
Friday, 13, Edwin Booth.
Saturday, 14, Tony Pastor.
Tuesday, 17, Mrs. Macready as "Shylock."
Thursday, 19, Barnabee Concert Troupe.
Saturday, 21, Jo. Jefferson.
Monday, 23, Maggie Mitchell.