

Jersey W. C. T. U. reminds me that you can't always tell by a man's name what manner of man he is likely to be. I know a man who liked the raspberry jam his grocer sold him so well that he asked him to get the receipt. So the grocer wrote to Boston, and the Boston wholesaler wrote to Kalamazoo, Mich., and the people in Kalamazoo, being assured that the information was wanted for domestic purposes only, replied that the body of the jam was tomatoes, the coloring was secured by aniline dyes and that the seed was hayseed.

"I do not think that this story of calumny will live long. It will be like the man who was being treated by a faith doctor. 'What's the matter with your father?' asked the doctor of the man's little boy. 'Father's got the rheumatism,' said the boy. 'Oh, no,' said the doctor, 'he only thinks he has.' Next day the doctor came and said: 'How's your father to-day, my little man?' 'Father thinks he's dead,' said the boy. The Yale spirit is to be found in the seal of alma mater in the words, 'Lux et Veritas,' and to these we must add another word, and that is 'fortitudo,' which being translated means 'sand.' Let us add, too, another word, 'fraternitas,' and that's the most characteristic thing about the Yale spirit."

The address was an eloquent one and "three times three," called for by Mr. Curtiss, was given with a will.

Prof. O. C. Marsh, being called upon, made a few remarks regarding the difficulties he had to meet and overcome in acquiring the vast and rare collections which he has recently presented to Yale University. He hoped that before Yale's bi-centennial had come some money might be forthcoming with which to build a structure which would suitably and safely house these priceless collections. Prof. Marsh was warmly received.

DEBATING RESURRECTED.

In introducing the debaters, Dr. E. V. Raynolds, who has been so active in the revival of Yale's debating powers, said: "Those of you who are my contemporaries will remember that some twenty years ago we desecrated the grave of Linonia, and, having produced some galvanic activity in the corpse, persuaded ourselves that we were assisting at a joyful resurrection instead of being merely resurrection men. I do not know whether the remains were ever decently re-interred, but, though Linonia has been long dead debating did not wholly die out at Yale. There have always been there at least a few enthusiasts, who either liked debate or took it conscientiously like a cold bath on a Wintry morning, and so, some years ago, debating societies existing both in Yale and Harvard, they began to meet, to try each other's skill in argument. These first meetings were hardly University affairs; they were not competitive, no palms of victory were borne away with loud rejoicings, and each side could felicitate itself at pleasure upon its own strength and skill.

But soon these inconclusive contests proved too tame and a new element was introduced, a bench of judges who inexorably adjudged success and failure, the newspapers began to announce a victory for on eside or the other—no, for one side only—and our troubles had begun. A form of inter-collegiate contest new in our experience was launched and under way, and, contrary to all experience, Yale was not in it, for Harvard won with a regularity that grew monotonous. Five times in scession we heard the same old story, and, as if that were not enough, Princeton joined in the game and proceeded to administer the same medicine. When Paul Jones, on a shot-riddled, burning, almost sinking ship, was hailed from the Serapis to know if he surrendered, his answer was, "I haven't begun to fight yet." Yale hadn't then begun to fight, indeed hadn't really discovered that a fight was on. The newspapers helped us—they often do. We were in full career of glory on land and water in athletics, but apparently couldn't debate. Sarcastic references to Yale brawn, and Harvard brains grew tiresome at last. It must be admitted that the University as a whole cared little for debate, mourned little over defeats, regarding them rather as defeats of the small band of debating men than of the University. Yale men knew, if Yale's critics did not, that football, as well as debate, is won by brains. The same qualities of mind that have

given to Yale a power and influence out of all proportion to the number of her sons; the trained intelligence, the grit that never gives up, above all the loyalty that makes the individual man ready to spend himself to the last ounce and the discipline that makes him do his own part and back up his fellows; these gave us victories on river and field and were sure to give us victories on the platform as well, if Yale only cared. And then we began to learn that Yale must care. Whether we liked it or not, debating had become a University affair. It was not the Union that was suffering defeat, it was Yale. And then Yale began to fight. When Clark, Rice, and McVey, the first of our heroes of the forum to return with their shields, heard the cheers that greeted their victory, they had not won for themselves; they had lifted a reproach from Yale.

"But I do not fear that we shall be surfeited with victory. Our rivals will take care that we do not get more of it than is good for us. Princeton is to be met next month and if Yale knows how to send forth first-class fighting men, so does Princeton, and knows how to back them up. Those who basked in the breezes of last November on the Yale Field remember how Princeton backs up her team. In this respect, as regards the debating teams, Yale has something yet to learn. They represent Yale, their success or failure is Yale's and is the concern of every Yale man; they should be enabled to feel that on that platform the whole strength of Yale is concentrated in them. Not every man should debate, any more than every man should row, but every student and every graduate should recognize the value of the work the debaters have done. They have worked hard and faithfully, unsparing of their time and strength, resolute to do the utmost that was in them for the credit of Yale, and they have triumphantly restored that credit where it was impaired; they have silenced the newspaper cackle about Yale's intellectual inferiority. If earnest, strenuous, successful effort for the honor of the University deserves the approval of its members, the debater have fully earned it. It is to the honor of the alumni of New York that this Association has recognized, fully and heartily what Yale owes to her heroes of the forum."

Mr. Fisher, one of the debaters, returned thanks in a neat speech in behalf of his companions in the contest and for himself.

NEEDED AN ANGEL'S QUILL.

"Heroes on the Field," which introduced the football Eleven of Ninety-Seven, was responded to by Rev. Joseph H. Twichell of Hartford. "Nothing short of an angel's quill," said Mr. Twichell, "would enable me to do justice to this toast. No other kind of stationery would in the least be satisfactory." Continuing, he said, that though great teams had been made at Yale before last year, this team had a peculiar greatness. With the odds heavy against them and contending small colleges scoring against them, they fought on desperately. He was reminded of what his friend, Henry C. Robinson, had written in a certain College paper to the College at large last Fall. "The time to strike 12 was at 12 o'clock." The team had indeed struck 12 at the proper time and the sound was heard at Princeton. He likened their persistence and never-give-up spirit to the mouse that fell into the pan of milk. A companion rodent had met with the same mishap, and after struggling a while without finding a footing sank and drowned. The other, however, kept on paddling desperately and in the morning "walked out on the butter."

Mr. Twichell concluded his address by reading the letter which Mr. Adee had read to the Eleven a few minutes before the Yale-Princeton game last November.

J. O. Rodgers of the Eleven, and Capt. Chamberlin made short addresses, giving the credit to the coaches, chief among whom was Butterworth. He told of the loyal support of the University through thick and thin, and predicted that a team could never loose with that sort of feeling behind them, and the harmony that existed now in Yale athletics.

Other informal speeches were made by Isaac H. Bromley, '53, Walter Camp, '80, and Prof. Richards, '60. The latter was introduced as "the father

of Yale athletics," and spoke of what was being done for Yale Freshmen in the gymnasium that had been "practically built by the New York Association." Mr. Camp read a football poem written for the occasion.

COL. OSBORN'S VALEDICTORY.

The valedictory address was delivered by Col. Osborn, who said in part:

"I come from New Haven of which I am a citizen—the town Yale has ruined. Murray, the College hackman, is dead and the police have been magnified. I am connected with a paper in New Haven. We have relations with metropolitan and other papers which compel us to suppress certain news. Here among friends, however, I can read some letters which I have received from a certain New York weekly written to the editor thereof."

Among others he read these:

Saginaw, Mich., Jan. 32.

Editor of The Squeak—Sir: I have a son dropped from the Class Fifty-Three in Yale. How glad I am he is now safe behind the silk counter of the vil-lage store.

Loving Father.

Burkstown, O., Feb. 3.

Editor of The Squeak—Sir: I once knew a Yale man who did not drink. Are you sure of your facts?

Extensive Traveler.

Concluding, Mr. Osborn said:

"I will not bid you farewell, guests of honor of this evening. Come back and build up the Yale before us and strengthen the Yale behind us. And you, fellow alumni, I will ask you to bid all hail to the incoming Yale, Yale strength, Yale democracy, and Yale truth."

The meeting was adjourned by Mr. Adee at 1.30 A. M., but many remained for some time to meet friends and sing over the old songs.

LIST OF GRADUATES.

The list of graduates at the dinner arranged in order of classes follows:

- '29—W. Watson.
- '46—T. M. North.
- '51—G. W. Mead.
- '53—S. H. Tobey, I. H. Bromley.
- '54—H. E. Howland, A. H. Stevens.
- '57—L. Holbrook.
- '58—F. W. Stevens, R. M. Gallaway.
- '59—A. J. Taylor.
- '60—W. H. Hurlburt, Prof. E. L. Richards, L. B. Burnell, A. B. Ball, F. Delafield, D. Cady Eaton, H. L. Johnson, O. Leach, T. H. White, N. Norton, H. E. Hawley, O. C. Marsh.
- '61—Brayton Ives, G. B. Bonney, W. H. Fuller, H. Holt.
- '63—L. T. Chamberlain, J. F. Kernochan.
- '64—R. S. Ives, E. A. Anketell, L. F. Whiting, F. H. Betts, C. L. Westcott, D. J. Holden.
- '65—E. H. Converse, P. Merrill.
- '66—G. C. Holt, E. Coffin, C. F. Brown, H. B. Barnes, M. D. Collier, J. M. Hall, J. K. Creevy, E. R. Betts, F. S. Salisbury, I. S. Van Valkenburgh, H. T. Sloane, C. A. Collin.
- '67—G. A. Adee, W. B. Davenport, J. F. Parnellee (S.), O. M. Harper, F. H. Hartsonne, S. Keeler, I. S. Todd, G. P. Sheldon.
- '68—F. Wesson, T. I. Wentworth, J. L. Varick.
- '69—W. A. Copp, A. S. Thomas.
- '70—C. W. Gould, W. C. Gulliver, E. Bement, E. P. Clark, W. J. Betts.
- '71—T. Thacher, C. E. Beebe, H. Baldwin, H. Mansfield, G. A. Strong, F. Mead, Jr.
- '72—D. B. Delavan, F. S. Smith, D. Wilcox, W. B. Wheeler.
- '73—F. Wade, A. W. Brown, (S.), C. D. Ashley, G. T. Bliss, P. H. Adee, J. B. Mills, D. Davenport, H. Lyman, C. P. Lating, S. Merritt.
- '74—G. E. Munroe, H. A. James.
- '75—E. H. Weatherbee, J. Yard, H. McL. Harding, T. J. Lee.
- '76—E. D. Worcester, Jr., F. Gaylord, A. H. Ely, O. T. Bannard.
- '77—J. S. Thacher, T. A. Hine, C. M. Clarke, A. Williams, A. N. Thomas, W. M. Barnum.
- '78—C. H. Dilley, W. H. Law, G. C. Wordin, H. E. Coe, S. W. Dexter, J. P. Bartlette (S.)
- '79—M. Coxe, W. H. Smith, G. L. McAlpin, H. W. Curtiss (L. S.), J. W. Curtiss, L. A. Platt.
- '80—J. A. Amundson, J. E. Newcomb, W. Jennings, M. Stern, J. B. C. Tappan, H. W. Taft, W. H. Yale, Col. N. G. Osborn.

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