

tricity, and some of the most cherished memories of our college career will cluster around his quaint sayings in the class room and his slow deliberate way of talking. The new students did not meet him, as his failing health prevented a return to duty in the Fall, but we upper classmen and the great body of alumni who have gone out from their Alma Mater, will always have a warm spot in our hearts for "Old Josiah."

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THE memories brought back by the seventy or more of our boys who went down to Lewisburg to see the Bucknell game are more vivid than pleasant, and the language with which they describe their trip is, in the majority of cases, more forcible than elegant. When Bucknell came up to play us last year, we treated both the team and their sympathizers like gentlemen, and our boys had a right to expect a similar reception down there. How our expectations were fulfilled is easily shown, by the fact that one fifth of the male part of the audience carried bludgeons and pick handles instead of canes. To state it in a few words, the only thing that prevented our being mobbed by the thousand or more thugs and pluguglies that had congregated from all the towns for miles around was our extreme forbearance and our decision that discretion was the better part of valor. The treatment we received was barbarous. Not even in the tough towns of the coal regions, have we ever seen such intense and bitter feeling. It only needed one return blow or one angry word for the insults and epithets that were showered upon us to precipitate a bloody and disgraceful row. It is the merest piece of good fortune that some of our men were not badly hurt by the showers of flying stones, rocks, and all sorts of missiles that followed them all the way down from the grounds to their hotel. To be chased by a howling, stone-throwing mob of rougns can hardly be expected to stir up pleasant reminiscences. Then add to that the fact that we were warned that any celebration or parade on our part would be met by

being stoned from the roofs of the principle buildings along the street and the further threat that Captain Haley would be mobbed on his way to the station, and an outsider may be able to form some idea of the kind and brotherly affection accorded us.

For the benefit of the great number of our boys who may easily have received a contrary impression, we would state that there really is some civilization left in Lewisburg; and, though the animated tailor's dummies that were dignified by the name of police, even sided with the toughs and helped them out, the better element felt greatly mortified and did all in their power to apologize and make some sort of reparation. They recognized the lasting disgrace that the day's occurrences would inflict upon the town, but they were unable to do more than they did in preventing it. The students also should be exempted from blame, for, though a few did join in the rowdyism, the mass were heartily ashamed and sorry of the treatment we received and tried their best to show their friendliness. It is probable that the only thing that prevented a row when our team passed from the hotel to the station was the fact that they were surrounded by a body guard of Bucknell men.

The outcome of the whole matter is that if we are to play Bucknell in the future we will have to meet them on our own or neutral grounds. To use a slang expression, it will be a cold day when our boys go down there again and run the chances of getting their heads mashed and their throats cut merely for the pleasure of defeating a small institution like Bucknell on her own grounds. We have gone past her in the race and entered a higher class in all branches of college life, athletics, students and equipments, and we can now, like the larger institutions into whose class we are rapidly advancing, tell smaller colleges, that, if they are anxious to play us, they can come here and do so on our own grounds or forego the pleasure of suffering defeat at our hands. The old rivalry between ourselves and Bucknell is dead. It is all