Editorial Committee:

GEORGE T. PURVES, Chairman.

RICHARD C. DALE.

HENRY R. PERCIVAL.
INDULGENT readers! "Hear us for our cause; and be silent, that you may hear: censure us in your wisdom; and awake your senses, that you may the better judge." The "Old University" and the College days of '72 requiescent in pace. The former enters with the next "scholastic" year upon its new campaign as we are told of science and of glory, (no relation to the "monarchy" of the same name however.) The spirit of advance—that ever glorious theme—which in these days permeates even the most time-honored institutions, has not rested in vain upon the aged bosom of our Alma Mater. With new and better surroundings, the Provost and his peerage are insured a far larger and therefore a far more influential scope for the exercise of their Faculty. The latter, leaving the doomed precincts of Ninth street to the relentless mason, and having drained to the dregs the brimful cups of aqua scientiae (strictly temperance) diluted with syllabub (or-bus) which have been held to their parched lips during four long but happy years, strike their tents and march into life to "pluck" its honors and to win—well, their wives.

Now '72 has always prided itself upon its "rushing" qualities. On the athletic turf and in those classic corridors, how often has it, like the "aliens" of old, met superior numbers face to face? "Tell me! did then the aliens blench?" Let the vast pile of torn apparel and of wounded limbs echo the answer, nay! Conformably with the temper of this quality, to the Editorial Committee of the present year, has been entrusted the work of enlarging the University periodical. While other colleges have annually issued in pamphlet form the organ of the under-graduates, and while some have even undertaken monthly publications, our University Classes have heretofore been content with the very condensed summary of the most interesting items of the year, rendered necessary in a four-page paper. '72 has attempted an advance upon the limits of her predecessors: it is a new step, but one, we firmly believe, in the right direction; and upon its success or failure will probably depend the action of succeeding classes. The new dress of the "Record" is the result of our deliberations. The past season. moreover, has been a fit one upon which to found this enlargement of the "Record", so fraught has it been with college activity in many ways. While the antiquated notion of "class spirit"—that of eternal animosity—has been far less prevalent; while there has been
less foolish imitations of the rites and ceremonies of dormitory-colleges, true class spirit has by no means died away. The following articles on Glee Clubs and Sports alone, attest the fact. The members of the various classes are being drawn nearer to each other, (we can speak with certainty of the graduating class at least,) and that feeling of

"Brothers all in unity"
is being stimulated, that feeling which renders the retrospect of college days the happiest, and college friendships the dearest; that we

"Still shall be comrades and classmates for life."

Most worthy mythologicals! rain ye smiles upon our enterprise.

THE YEAR.

THE Session of 1871-72 has been no ordinary one at the University. The number of Students, though not so great as during the two previous years, is still large, and what has been lacking in quantity has been more than made up in quality.

The two upper classes have been well relieved of the load that generally hangs about the tail end, and the Freshman are reported not to be afflicted with the genus of habitual "flunkers."

However, it is certain that the first term passed without a single case of summoning before the faculty—an unheard of thing in College annals.

But though dismissals and suspensions became traditions of the past, fun did not depart from the College walls; the "Bowl and Spoon" came off with its usual excitement; Seniors even being attracted into the melee. Then Washington's Birthday was celebrated by a foot-ball match on the Campus, in which '72 struggled manfully against the lower classes; the conflict was brought to a rather sudden conclusion however, a fear having entered our worthy Provost's breast lest the window-glass of the College might suffer damage.

College feeling has risen this year to a height which would startle the sleepy graduates of ten years ago; a real pride in our Alma Mater now burns in the Students' hearts, and the classes are willing and anxious to co-operate with each other and the faculty in doing everything possible to further the interests of the College.

No more are exhibitions broken up and disturbed by showers of beans, cat-calls, stamping, etc.; but all seem to rejoice in the success which has attended the celebrations at Musical Fund Hall.

The past year has been interesting as it is the last to be spent in the old building. The removal has been a constant topic of conversation among us, and our interest in the new enterprise has been kept alive by frequent
pilgrimages to the magnificent edifice so nearly ready to receive us, or at least our successors. But not only have under-graduates been awakened. The Alumni are beginning to feel that love towards their "nursing mother," which heretofore has been characteristic of boarding colleges. This they have shown by their zeal in beautifying our new Chapel, and in paying fitting tributes to those noble men to whom both our College and City owe so much.

Let them not cease in their labors, but work on till the plot of ground from Locust to Pine, and from 34th to 36th streets, is covered with all the buildings belonging to a complete University, and Hospital too.

And let this all be done by 1876, so that when the nation comes up to celebrate her centennial she may see that Philadelphia has a University which rivals, if it does not surpass Princeton, Harvard and Yale.

OUR CLASS.

WITHOUT intending to intrude upon the right or to "sponge" upon the industry of the regular historian, it is customary to give in every "Record" a synopsis of the general course of the Graduating Class throughout their college years. A synopsis indeed! for what can we hope to accomplish in this limited space? Yet we are consoled by the reflection that no doubt many of our readers were present when the real history was delivered at class day; and it is now as a reminder to the class themselves, when in after times they shall chance across the "Record" in some dusty pile of half-forgotten treasures that we feel justified in this article. '72 (whose members during the first part of her career are said to have singularly enough exactly coincided with her title) was one of the largest classes that ever groaned upon the Freshman benches. In consequence of this she was divided for purposes of recitation into sections; and, owing to this circumstance, during the first two years, personal emulation tended sadly to degenerate into sectional competition. Beyond this want of union there is little to be related of interest during this period. Class meetings became dangerous to college furniture; nothing could ever be accomplished. Let succeeding Freshmen take both lesson and encouragement! At the suggestion of Prof. Thompson, (to whom the class were then deeply attached) we determined, as what class has not, to hold a "Vale," that is, a "Farewell"-to-Freshmanism exhibition. Speakers were elected, and preparations begun; but as some of the class concluded not to become Sophomores, and being conscientious individuals, the attempt was abandoned. In our case, at least, the "vale" presently assumed the proportions of a mountain, gigantic enough to crush us all into annihilation.

With Sophomore year our numbers had already begun to diminish,
although we received some few, and those, firstrate additions. '72 set herself vigorously both to work and play; the Professors did their wickedest, and the class did theirs. It was in this year that our minds were moulded into thoughtful symmetrical shape by the study of Logic and Rhetoric; so that while on the south side of the lower hall we learnt of personal identity, on the north we re-wrote the crude productions of De Quincey and Carlyle, repeating the case of Jeremy Bentham, who fell short of half his popularity till Dumont re-wrote his books (cf. lectures on Social Science).

Speaking of personal identity, we well remember how the class were impressed with the solemnity of entering the "penetralia" of logic at the very first recitation. "Mr. ———," quoth the Prof. "who are you?" "Have you so soon forgotten me, Prof.? I am Toodles!" "Ay, sir. But if that massive arm of thine should be severed from the adjacent frame, would you the less on that account be Toodles?" "No, sir; I trust not," responded the terrified victim. "But if, sir, that lower limb of thine should satisfy the vulture's craving appetite, would you then be the less yourself?" "No, Professor," (this very meekly and blushing). "Still once more, sir. Suppose your whole body, limbs and head, should be anatomically dissected and each atom deposited on a different member of the stellar universe, who would and where would you be then? Would you still be Toodles?" "Give it up," moaned the fainting Sophomore, "give it up." "Oh! undoubtedly. I leave the question with yourselves, gentlemen, undoubtedly." How calculated to impress us! In French, too, the class attained remarkable proficiency, Professor after Professor attempting our instruction, and each declaring, upon the first trial, that we were fully competent to master the language (if not the instructor) alone. In German we were complimented "that we made beautiful translations, but somehow failed to obtain correct meanings for the words," a trifling error to be sure. The rush and ensuing fight upon the occasion of the presentation of the Wooden Bowl, has been too often recounted to need special notice here, handed down as it is in the memory of the innumerable "shoe polishers," that witnessed the exhibition; and Sophomore supper closed a campaign which had found us discordant and sectional, but which left us for henceforth united. But steadily our numbers decreased, and on the 15th of September, 1871, only forty-one assembled on the Junior benches. A majority of the class elected the ancient languages, and a creditable number took mathematics. Then was it that we asked ourselves those two most perplexing questions, "Was Reid a natural realist?" and "What is Philology?" neither of which we could satisfactorily answer; then was it that inspired by the study of mechanics, we sought to find the centre of gravity of Major Dick; then was it that we learnt of Rome's finale, or of parabolic curves, and quaffed "the cup that cheers, but not inebriates," (particularly recommended by the Professor to our West Philadelphia friends). The Junior Exhibition was, of course, the feature of the year. Unfortunately a stormy day gave promise of but poor success, but the class were, notwithstanding, agreeably surprised to find, at their appearance on the stage, that Musical Fund was almoost three-fourths full. The whole exhibition was satisfactory to the class; "how about" their friends we can't say. Yet again must we make note of other departures from our circle during and at the close of the
Junior year; some conceiving their education complete, and others, for various and, no doubt, good reasons, deeming that it could better be made so at some Technical School. And one who had worked hand in hand with us from the beginning of Freshman year, and who though retiring in character had endeared himself to all our hearts, was removed from our fellowship by death, Mr. William A. Reed. Only this once has the destroying angel visited us; only one link from the chain of our college association is gone. Gone, did we say? How many of those of us who followed our friend to his lonely resting-spot, felt that that event would only serve to give a closer union, because a more sacred memory to class feeling and friendships.

But Senior year has proved itself the culmination of our success. The Glee Club, which is noticed in another article, has probably contributed more than anything else to supplement that want which the absence of dormitories and the consequent daily association of the students, necessitates in the University. By it the social spirit of the class has been immensely increased. The Senior Examinations were passed by dint of cramming ad indebitum, and so large a proportion as one-third, graduate with first-class honors. After the averages had been announced, a rather novel feature for “old Penn.” was introduced in the “smoke” on the campus. A plentiful supply of “Lone-Jack,” and pipes, (one yard in length,) was made; and, notwithstanding the decidedly public situation, St. Nicotine gave her parting benediction to ’72. We graduate thirty-two in number; only these have endured successfully the wasting-away of their mortal frames (compare Mr. Kalbfus); only these have sat firmly on their saddles (most of them riding “ponies”) during the four years in which Classics, History, Philosophy, Science, and Law, have been hurled at with the intention of penetrating their devoted heads.

It is “stale” to talk about the sorrow of separation, yet with most of us this is nevertheless a real feeling; and that is a hard heart, which in four years of college life, does not attach itself to its classmates and its alma mater.

Brothers of ’72! Let us carry into life two purposes. Let us each strive by a career of probity and distinction, to make it indeed an honor to have been one of us; and let us in the future seek by personal influence, if we cannot by direct munificence, to raise old “Penn” to that place among American colleges which her age and her worth demands. Such a work rests largely with the Alumni. Let us do manfully our share!
It has been said that nothing great comes to pass without an omen attending it. The death of Julius Caesar was preceded by the appearance of a remarkable comet; the Junior Exhibition of the Class of '72 (an event of no less, if not greater, interest) was ushered in by torrents of rain; but on this 26th day of April, in the year of grace, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, Nature seemed to have poured forth her richest blessings. The oppressive heat of the previous day had been much moderated, and the sun shone with a bright cheerfulness, striking joy to the hearts of '73, and banishing all anxiety, on the score of rain at least, from the many beautiful faces which filled Musical Fund Hall, making it for the time a "little heaven here below." Green umbrellas and dusky water proofs were discarded, and their place usurped by rustling silks and Dolly Vardens. Before the entrance of the procession, the audience were supplied through the politeness of the Senior Class ('72) with programmes, very elegantly illustrated, and printed for the occasion at an enormous expense. Nothing could afford an opportunity for more sincere congratulation than the perfect order and good-feeling which prevailed, and even the most fastidious could not have found a flaw in the behavior, either of the actors or of the audience. The greatest credit is due to the class, not only for the noble manner in which they have followed the example of their predecessors, but also for the great care which had been bestowed upon the arrangements for the Exhibition, particularly the floral decorations of the Hall.

After some popular selections, excellently rendered by the orchestra, the Class in caps and gowns, entered the Hall and proceeded to their places on the stage. The President of the Class, Mr. Sellers, made a very graceful speech for an introduction, setting forth the true idea of Junior Ex., and extending "a cordial welcome" to all who were "gracing the Hall with their presence," (we take it that this referred to the fair sex exclusively). After a short interlude, Mr. Pleasants was introduced to the audience, and delivered a very admirably written oration on "True Manhood." The next speaker, Mr. Boyd, set forth the deep meaning of the Class Motto, Per angusta ad augusta, showing the growth of the intellectual faculty, from the time that Adam was expelled from Eden to the present. This wide (augusta) range of observation was followed by an extremely pleasing novelty in the form of a medley of College music, dedicated to the Class of '73 by Mr. Carl Sentz, and very beautifully rendered by the orchestra, and when the "Gaudeamus igitur" broke upon the air, the hearts of the youth responded in the familiar strain, "Vivant omnes virgines." This done, the President introduced Mr. W. Wilkins Carr, who, with his wonted force, and beauty of thought, expression and gesture, treated the soul-stirring theme "Patriotism." Mr. Carr was particularly favored by the audience; his speech was followed by rounds of applause, which could scarcely be stopped by the orchestra, and
during the Exhibition he was presented with two American flags, besides divers bouquets of flowers. After an admirable essay by Mr. Alfred Lee, entitled "A Lesson of History," the proceedings closed with a speech by Mr. Randal Morgan, on "Despair of Mental Culture." Mr. Morgan's delivery, as usual, was characterized by that peculiar earnestness which makes the most common-place remark fall with an almost incredible force upon the mind. The audience then adjourned to Walnut St., where, for some hours afterwards, they might be seen quietly promenading, and discussing the events of the afternoon. One more remark before we close. The presence of several members of the Faculty, was a cause of no small satisfaction to the students, and it is most sincerely to be hoped that when another year rolls by, we may once more see all our Professors giving their encouragement to this time-honored custom. We do most heartily congratulate the Class of '73, on their Junior Exhibition, and can only say "Go on as you have begun, and may a like success always attend you."

CLASS DAY.

LOVE, fellows! I'm awfully afraid it will rain to-morrow"; was the usual salutation between members of the Senior Class on Thursday, May 30th, as the miserable clouds seemed to be gathering for another storm, and the perverse birds on the church steeples pointed a dead "nor' nor-east by nor;" but Friday dawned a glorious day, just the kind for an exhibition, clear and cool. Early in the afternoon college students and their friends began pouring into Musical Fund Hall, and when the class of '72 entered in procession they had the pleasure of seeing an audience whose numbers were only surpassed by its beauty. The stage was most tastefully ornamented with flags and the usual society-shields (which, by the bye, have grown decidedly old in the service); a large "'72" in flowers adorned the front of the speaker's desk, while a "Carpe Diem" was suspended above the head of our worthy President. But really no one who has not had experience of it, can understand the pleasure of meeting such an audience; such an audience, we repeat, in numbers and in brilliancy.

The music during the intervals in the exercises was under the conductorship of Mr. Jost, and rendered some delightful selections.

After the President, Mr. Henry C. Olmsted, had welcomed the audience with a few but appropriate words, he introduced the historian of the day, Mr. Henry R. Percival. Mr. F. L. Sheppard, who was at first chosen to write the history, had been unable, owing to sudden family affliction, to complete it beyond the end of Freshman year; but his successor, although he had but three, and those very busy, weeks in which to
conclude the work, even exceeded the high expectations of his friends. His anecdotes were particularly happy and afforded unbounded amusement, both to the class and the audience. His cuts on the professors and students, were, perhaps, a little severe, but they were made with such manifest goodhumor that no one, even if he desired to, could take offence. Mr. George T. Purves then delivered the class Oration, the best thing about which was its brevity. He was followed by Mr. Horace Castle, the class Poet. This gentleman’s production was capital. He changed the metre several times; but especially were we pleased with the part in which he parodied the “Raven.” Mr. Castle’s poetic efforts, since he entered College, certainly do honor to the class. Then followed the Prophecy, by Mr. J. Bonsall Taylor. It has, heretofore, been customary to have this read at the Senior Supper; but its introduction into the Class Day exercises was as pleasant as it was novel. Mr. Taylor fairly excelled himself. Some of the fates prophesied and characters delineated were somewhat striking, to speak mildly; and it seemed as far as one could judge from the stage, to “take” admirably with the audience, although it was quite long. We trust succeeding Senior Classes will embody the Prophecy in the Class Day programmes too.

The Class Song came next in order. The words were composed by Mr. Castle and may be found elsewhere in the “Record;” and the music, by Mr. Oliver Hopkinson. The Class of ’72 cannot thank Mr. Hopkinson too heartily for his kindness in this composition and for the continued interest he has manifested while the Class were learning it. Its success at the exhibition would have been perfect had the orchestra accompaniment not been so loud; the man with the trombones especially drowned everything with blast after blast of—noise.

Mr. William Montgomery Meigs was next to have been presented with the Wooden Spoon, as being the most popular man in the class, but owing to unavoidable circumstances he could not be present. The Spoon was sent to his residence immediately after the exhibition.

This concluded the regular programme; but of late years it has become customary to make some comic presentations at the close (a burlesque on our Legislature we suppose); so Mr. R. P. Field, in behalf of the class, endowed Mr. S. H. Thomas with the possession of a huge razor (6 ft. long) wherewithal in after years he might stimulate “that beard.” The reply of our Thomas was one of the wittiest of the occasion.

But now four stately Seniors were be held advancing from a corner of the stage, staggering under the weight of—what could it be? By dint of Herculean efforts at last they placed before the audience an immense dumb-bell, weighing one thousand pounds. This, Mr. Howard Murphy stated was a slight token—a mere watch-charm—from the Class to Mr. L. K. Lewis, in consideration of his gymnastic enthusiasm. After Mr. Murphy had given a brief account of Mr. Lewis’ devotion and a graphic description of his muscular development, the latter gentleman accepted the “token” in an instructive speech, giving for the benefit of others his general course of diet, and concluded by actually lifting the tremendous mass with one arm and slowly but safely depositing it again upon the platform. How proud should our Alma Mater be of the physical as well as mental development of her children. The new Scientific School ought
certainly to have a Professorship of Physiques as well as Physics, and we hesitate whether to recommend for that chair Thomas Barrett, Esq., Ph. D., or Louis Kalbfus Lewis, B. A.

The exhibition was, perhaps, too long; some of the music might have been omitted with advantage. But no one hesitates to pronounce it a grand success.

We would here like to say a word directed especially to the Classes of '73 and '74 with reference to the experiment of holding exhibitions "out of College." The experiment has undoubtedly proved successful in some respects; larger audiences have been attracted, greater publicity been given to the entertainments; and so long as the University remained in Ninth Street, it was proper to hold them elsewhere. But few voices have been found able to fill so large a Hall as the Musical Fund, and this has increased the ever present disposition with a certain portion of the audience to disregard entirely the exercises. Might it not be better (we put it cautiously, and beg only consideration of the thought), might it not be better hereafter in the New University, with a more attractive Chapel, to hold both Junior Exhibition and Class Day there, where a smaller audience would be at the same time a more appreciative one? We leave it to the reflection of the succeeding classes.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERVICE.

O f all the institutions and customs of the University, none is more beautiful than the assembling of the whole Graduating Class to worship God, to receive the blessing of their Holy Mother the Church and to hear her parting warning to them as they set out on the highway of life. By a vote of the class the evening of the First Sunday after Trinity was appointed as the time for the service and the Church of the Holy Trinity selected. At eight o'clock the students in the Collegiate habit, cap in hand, entered the sacred edifice and proceeding up the nave occupied the pews reserved for them in front of the choir. Even-song was said by the Rev. Messrs. Miller and Jaggar, which being finished, the preacher, the Rev. Mr. Jaggar, Rector of the Parish, ascended the pulpit and delivered the Baccalaureate Sermon from the text S. Matt. xii, 37—"By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned." After having enlarged on the power of words and having shown how they were "incarnate thoughts," he warned the class against "foolish and vain babbling," eloquently describing the misery of that man at the dreadful day who had, during his life, polluted the minds or shaken the faith of his comrades, and closing with a thrilling appeal, beseeching us in the name of God and as we prized our own
salvation to have the Blessed Name JESUS, incorporated in our minds so as to be all one with Him. Then followed the Hora novissima; after which the congregation was dismissed with the Pax Domini and the Benediction.

The class desires to take this opportunity of returning their thanks to the Reverend Clergy, and also to Mr. Darley by whose choir the music was most beautifully rendered.

---

NOVA UNIVERSITAS!

PART I.

'Twas on a summer morning,
The sun was rising clear and bright,
A chief said to his people,
"We must leave this place ere night,
For a tremor fills my bosom
And I feel we cannot stay:
This day ere light, I heard the sound
Of oars upon the bay,
And I know the foe are coming,
And they with bloody hands,
Will deprive us of our birthright
And take away our lands.
Then let us hasten Northward
And rest awhile in peace,
And let us keep a vigil
Till these troublous times shall cease."

Thus spake the chief and sighing
He sat him on the ground;
A noise came on the balmy air,
And they listed to the sound.
Then up rose Egowesa,
Of high desent was he,
And long had he been prophet
And showed forth what should be,
He stood and looking round him
He heaved a heavy sigh,
And thus began to speak,
Gazing steadfastly on high:
Go North,
Go South,
Go East,
Go West,
Oh! whither shall we go,
Oh! tell us ye immortal gods,
For this no man can know,
Then the sky which had been cloudless
Of a sudden was o'ercast,
The lightning rent the air,
And a voice came at the last—
"Egowesa! Egowesa!
Never shalt thou to the North go,
There an institute of learning
Shall, majestic, rise to vex thee,
Go to South, or East, or Westward,
But desert the North for ever."

Then the prophet long was speechless,
And at last he looked toward heaven,
And then raising high his right arm
Thus explained what had been given.

"To the North we shall go never,
There the whiteman must inhabit.
God hath spoken,
He will have it.
There two structures,
Brick-built, plastered,
Shall be reared by foreign skill,
But trust God alone, my people,
Our God is with us still,
For they shall not stand forever,
But in time shall pass away,
When the plaster shall all leave them,
And the naked bricks display.
Then shall come their swift destruction:
Then shall all in ruins lay.
But their spirit shall go onward,
Go still farther from this bay,
For another river, flowing
With a narrower, slower tide,
Shall the first site and the second
By a passless wall divide,
There its soul shall find a body,
A fit place for it to dwell,
Then shall we while roving westward
Fail to hear its Chapel Bell.

PART II.

Two hundred years have past
Long have the red men gone,
But e'en now do we remember
That Indian prophet's song,
And we find that there is truth
In what a man may say,
Although he speak of actions,
Which come not in his day,
For to man there may be granted
A power to see beyond,
And to foretell the future,
And to exceed the bound,
Which is given to most mortals,
So that he may clearly see
The things which are and have been,
And ever more shall be.
And now it is this prophecy,
So long ago foretold,
Is to find its new fulfilment,
For the old ground's to be sold,
And a new site has been purchased,
And a noble pile now stands,
A credit to the city,
A model to all lands,
Here shall pure truth be fondled,
Here liberty have sway,
Here shall true science flourish,
Here all shall God obey.
Then shall many hundred students,
In gown and full array,
Shout, "Vivat! Vivat! Vivat!
Universitas for aye."

Oh may she ever flourish!
And triumph over wrong!
Oh may she ever help the weak,
And she herself be strong!
And as the swift time passes,
And ages roll away,
May she remain forever,
As a relic of that day
When an institute of learning
Was first raised on these shores,
And when the red man trembled,
At the sound of foreign oars.

CLASS SUPPERS.

SUPPERS have become an institution in political, social, and even religious organizations; no party or sect is originated, celebrates its Centennial, or is dissolved, without a supper. How natural is it then that college classes also should close each year with such a celebration; and since it is college classes that sup, how natural is it that the well-known caterers should anticipate the occasion with mingled feelings of regret and joy! Why with regret, do you say? In view of the utter desolation in the larder generally consequent.

The "gay old Sophomores" assembled, as many of them as could, on the evening of the 23d of April at Petry's (we need not state where that is). Owing to "indisposition," "church services," etc., none of the Faculty were present, a growing neglect in that honorable body, by the bye. Mr. L. T. Paul presided at the table; and after this gentleman had extended a warm welcome to his classmates, (rather early in the evening for it, Mr. Paul!) the various courses were discussed in a way that made Monsieur stand aghast; "which courses," we were informed by a member present, "were pleasantly interspersed with sallies"—oh! we see,—"of wit and humor." The usual toasts of "Alma Mater," "The Faculty," "The Class," "The Ladies," etc., were proposed and responded to by various gentlemen; only one of whom, when attempting to reply, (it was to "The Ladies," ) found himself "too full
for utterance," and resumed his seat. At an early hour—in the morning '74 separated, carrying home, not each other, but pleasant memories.

Whatever supper the Juniors had was held on the 31st of April in the palatial dining rooms of Mr. Delmonico (Ninth and Chestnut). The President not being able to attend, Mr. Bell presided with great dignity, and after the usual dishes of cat-fish, lima-beans and pickles had been heartily enjoyed, a large keg of fine beer was placed on the table, which contributed not a little to the jollity of the occasion. The only members of the Faculty present were Mr. Dick (Prof. of Moral Philosophy) and Dr. Wilson (adjunct Prof. of Distillation). Mr. Dick responded in a happy manner to "The Faculty," but broke a chair as he was slowly returning to a sitting posture. Neither of these gentlemen could be persuaded to retire. It is also reported that Prof. Dick swam to Gloucester on his way home.

The Seniors on the evening of the 31st of May, after the toils and excitement of Class Day were over, gathered themselves together in Mr. Petry's drawing-room; a gentleman who had already for two successive years supplied the cravings of their "inner man." Shortly after nine o'clock they adjourned to the supper-room, where the beautiful floral decorations of the Exhibition had been removed to. The bill of fare was of the best, and generally enjoyed. Professor Jackson responded to "The Faculty" in a short but very pleasant speech, and during the whole supper rendered his end of the table most agreeable. Few other regular toasts were drunk; but some personal ones with their witty replies elicited much amusement. A piano having been previously procured, the wee small hours were whiled away in singing; yet once again, the old college songs.

And so ends the record of our suppers. They constitute one of the pleasantest facts which we can refer to. But they must pass away with the rest of our days at the U. P. May we all meet in '75 to don the master's gown, and recount the joys and sorrows of the next three years. And

"When we come again together,  
Vigintennial to pass,  
Wives and children all included,  
Won't we be an uproarious class?"
Song of the Class of '72.

By Horace Castle.

The days of the past have departed, and all
The joys and bright hopes of our college life fled,
Yet we look to the future what e'er may befall,
And mourn not past pleasures nor days that are dead.

Chorus.—Long has the bright star of Hope shone before;
Our dark days of grief and regret have been few,
Yet to-day a sharp feeling but gives us the more,
While bidding farewell to old seventy-two.

With hearts reunited then classmates let's sing,
While memory shows us old faces of yore;
With cheerfulness then let our voices still ring,
Of friends that are gone and of days that are o'er.

Then let us still sing till these halls shall resound,
Of our past college days with their joys and their strife,
And remember in future where'er we are found,
We still shall be comrades and classmates for life.

Class Statistics.

A Personal, Entertaining and Valuable Article.

Who is there that does not value accuracy of statement? What more pleasant and satisfactory than a detailed account of anything in which one is interested! If, in reading the description of a lost child, you come across a paragraph such as this—"Lost. On Monday last Patrick McSwiggan, a lad with a striped linen shirt on 14 years old, and a turned-up-nose about 5 feet high," what feelings will not surge through your brain! How certain you will feel, although you may put no special confidence in your powers of playing professional detective, that if you were to meet the aforesaid Patrick, casually even upon the street, you would be able to lay your hand kindly, yet firmly, upon his shoulder, and, without any great fear of making an uncomfortable or awkward blunder, say unto him; "Patrick your 'mar' both weepeth for, and hath need of you." Yes! we greatly fear a boy with a shirt that he had worn for 14 years, and 5 feet of turned-up-nose, would be unpleasantly conspicuous upon a thoroughfare; might even afford some handle for ridicule, pleasantry or even satire to the passers-by, and would eventually be led to amputate the offending member, or even lay in a stock of rat-poison or toe-corn eradicator. Then
again, how much pleasure, as well as profit, is afforded by an accurate response! How heartfelt, how relieved, how destitute of latent sarcasm the remark of Prof. Frazer, "I knew, if you had paid attention when I was lecturing, that you could not have failed to have understood me, and now I see that I was right and that you were merely confused when you told me that your only idea of anything above was contained in the term 'Aurora Borealis'? You may sit down Mr. Lewis!!!" Tableau and recording of symmetrical, even egg-shaped marks.—So much, then, for the value of accuracy.

In view of the foregoing, the Class of '72 have this year resolved to put before their friends a detailed account of everything concerning their own individual identities and personal attributes.

Our number is at graduation 34, but, "when Freshmen first we came to Penn," we numbered 70; and at various epochs, we have received within our organization as many as 76.

The average age of the class at graduation is 20 years, 1 month, 19 days, 13 hours, and 20½ minutes; the 20½ minutes being the time consumed by the Provost in turning our Christian names into Latin, when conferring upon us our degree. The maximum age is 26 years, 1 month, and 10 days; and the minimum 18 years, 1 month, and 25 days. Between 18 and 19 years there are 7; between 19 and 20, 4; between 20 and 21, 3; between 21 and 22, 8; between 22 and 23, 1; and between 26 and 27, 1. We determined to have no one between 24 and 25 because that is the disreputable, marrying age. The total age of the class is 684 years, 7 months and 25 days. So you see we date from the year of our Lord 1187, the very date of the defeat of the Crusaders and the capture of Jerusalem by Saladin, and it is quite possible that the ill brooding over Christianity at that epoch may have developed largely among us that depth of Christian sympathy and feeling for which "Old '72" is so justly famous.

Personally, our class is fine-looking, prepossessing to an eminent degree, and characterized by a certain intellectual, nay, almost ethereal, look about the eyelids and whiskers. The average weight is 137 pounds, the maximum being 169, and the minimum 100 pounds. Between 100 and 110 pounds there is but one; between 110 and 120, 4; between 120 and 130, 10; between 130 and 140, 6; between 140 and 150, 7, between 150 and 160, 3; and between 160 and 170, 3. The total weight is 4656 pounds, or about 2½ tons; and, consequently, upon easy reckoning, it would only require two horses and a colt to drive us about the Park, you know; care being taken that such quiet fellows and light weights as Mr. Newlin, Mr. Law, and Mr. Boswell fall to the lot of the innocent colt. The average height of the class is 5 feet, 8½ inches. The maximum is 6 feet, 3 inches, which is just the length, within the tenth of a millimeter; of a second's pendulum at the west of Ireland. The minimum is 5 feet, 4 inches, the exact length of that Geissler Tube which Mr. Purves saw illuminated "Yellow." The total height of the class is 193 feet, 6.033693 inches, which is almost equal to a half block of residences, or to "that single shell" in which Mr. Castle performed his first aquatic feats. 193 feet! just to think of it! Now how useful, how handy a thing of that height would be about a farm. How nice you see, it would be for us to arrange ourselves in four pyramids, miniature water-spouts as it were, of 48 feet in height, with such "muscular
Christians” as Mr. Lewis, Mr. Murphy, Mr. Purves, and Mr. Boswell, as the bases and moving forces, and such steady, clear-headed men and brethren as Mr. Law, Mr. Newlin, Mr. Burt, and Mr. Murray as the capitals; and then to make a charge upon an apple-orchard or a henmery. How nicely, how elegantly, in fine, could we pluck the newly-laid apples or the ripe and rosy eggs; how we would put to shame ye “Hanlon Combination Troupe.” Now we would gyrate, rotate, perambulate, nay, even capsize and describe parabolic trajectories, if a timid and shy bull-pup should exercise his olfactory and osculatory nerves upon the legs of the base of the column. Oh, right handy we would be upon a farm! Then, too, upon an exploring expedition, or scientific survey, how indispensible we should be. How beautifully we should be able, after the manner of the ring-tailed ape, to span great torrents by a human bridge. How easily we would construct an observatory, or watch-tower, for philosophical purposes, with such a natural scientist and observer as Toodles Meigs, on top. But to enumerate further were waste of time.

The professions proposed by the class this year are strangely at variance with those in former times. The learned schools of Divinity, Medicine and Law will receive but a slight influx, while pretzel-varnishers, car-drivers, milliners, trimming-store proprietors, razor-manufacturers, and authors in the department of Pure Mathematics, will receive a valuable and needed addition.

The matrimonial prospects of the class are at present under a cloud. With the exception of Sam. Thomas, whose lady-love, the adorable Lucy, is well known and generally recognized; and Mr. Meigs and his 17th and Walnut Streets fair one, the class is rather disheartened. Mr. Newlin is fickle, they say, and wavers ‘mid many attractions. Mr. Duffield is seriously attentive to “Miss Camelia,” but rumor saith that the flame consumeth but one side of the wick. Mr. Washington knows of three, (elegant “Boston” dancers, you may be sure), any one, or all of which he would, for a slight consideration, wed. He hesitateth, however, doubteth, and desireth inwardly that he a Mormon were. Mr. Taylor, we understand, suffers terribly with his left lung, which has become seriously affected by the miasma emanating from the briny bosom of the Hudson, and penetrating to a villa thereon. Mr. Lewis is firmly stranded on the beach of unrequited love. Mr. Dale and Mr. Nancrede have been observed to stealthily open their lockets, imprint a kiss upon the dewy glass; and return to their tasks happier, if not wiser, men. The “beau of Burlington” is reported to walk to church with two different ladies every Sunday (exclamation from the ladies expected here; such as:—“What a flirt!”). Concerning Mr. Murphy, nothing is definitely known, but that he has ordered six dozen of his photographs (paying 5cts. extra upon each for the smile) to be secretly struck off, and that he has frequently volunteered to fill a hay-wagon with fair-ones if the fellows will only get up a College-ride, Mr. Law, Mr. Murray and Mr. Fenton resist flirtations on the ground of health. All, in fact, are more or less attentive, or desirous of being so, except Mr. Paul, who from youth up has shunned “the tender whisperings of rosy lips, the pet glances of orbs shaded by drooping lashes, the soft touch of——” well, consult the Class Prophecy for the rest; you’ll find it all there.

In regard to chewers, smokers and billiard-players, we are happy to state that we have a clear score and a good conscience, i.e. we own none but splendid
and successful specimens. Sunday-school teachers and Bible-class men, commencing with Mr. Burt and going down to Mr. Newlin, are able, numerous and earnest, but need a little experience to rid them of bigoted or prejudiced views. The musical abilities of our class are widely known and justly celebrated. The class, without exception, is blest with rich and deep, yet clear and ringing voices; the mellow cadence of the "First Basses" of our "Glee Club" being especially and deservedly preeminent.

Of Cricketers and base-ball players, we have a goodly number; in fact, Mr. Rogers (the well-known sculptor) is said to have requested 'Suthey' and 'Ned' to sit for him as models for a new group to be entitled the "National Game." Among our boating men we notice Messrs. Burt, Gilpin, Hopkinson, Law, Lewis, Meigs, Murphy, Purves, Taylor, Vollmer and Washington. Mr. Murray (being a single shell proprietor) desires to be mentioned apart from the common herd. Mr. Castle, we understand, "rows in shells," (Mr. C. is alone responsible for this assertion, we are not). Mr. Newlin, although practically adhering to the old "in deep and out with a jerk" doctrine, is yet a splendid "theoretical oarsman." King of Foot-ballists, Hodgil Pin. In regard to capilliary endeavors the class speaks for itself. Thirteen moustaches, and six pair of "sides" are currently reported. The first College-grown moustache is that of our "Country-cousin from the Jersey Flats."

The number of good recitations throughout our course has been infinitesimally small, say .05; but invariably, in examination, we astonished the board of Examiners by our exact knowledge of even the minutest details, such as the Provost usually omits. For the benefit of Freshman and others we will enumerate a few dodges, which we will highly guarantee and cordially recommend.

1st. Leave your text-book in charge of the professor, or on a bench, and keep the Index carefully cut out in your pocket. This is well calculated to allay suspicion.

2d. Invariably sit by a Saint, a species of animal always ready to give (or to take) alms.

3d. Paste Formulae in watch-crystal and be frequently anxious to consult your ticker.

4th. Give Prof. J. F., your cuffs to hold, and have a synopsis in full upon your wristbands.

5th. Keep slips of anti-rustling paper under your blotting pad. This is a most innocent and subtle dodge.

6th. Give to the Examining Prof. a copy of the synopsis you used in "cramming," and keep a duplicate copy in your sleeve. This is also calculated to allay suspicion and is admirably adapted to impose upon "benignity."

7th. Request the Professor to procure you some "Aqueous Vinegar" (the name for ink in our University) and when he has departed—why, "Carpe diem," or snatch your opportunity.

The foregoing diversions will be forwarded to the students of other Colleges by mail, C. O. D.

Five gentlemen in our class wear, and look remarkably well in "Gig-lamps," which is no allusion to the present luminous condition of our "hacks." Thirty-four fellows have actually been seen upon a public thoroughfare (mark
that now!) in that abominable scourge of civilization, and relic of Barbarism, a stove-pipe hat. They were procured second-hand by contract, we may add.

Nicknames are a species of plant that flourish in a soil containing over 25 per cent. of a substance generally known as "adaptability for caricature." Listen to the names of some of the species: Mr. "Boswell," "Tiger," "Dickie" and "Duff," "Fanny," "The Jersey Man," "Our Cousin the Clam Catcher," or "Jersey Flats," "Chaste Emily," "Hoppie" (15 feet at a jump); "Kalbfus," "The Dying Angel," or "Our Drinking German," "Toodles, the Physicist of '72," "Pat;" "Darby Peter;" "Little Bom, the Bombshell." "Sam;" "Cocky," "Le Reynard Subtil;" "Corky," "Washy." "Jane" and "Sally."

The Editorial Committee will be in their office, S. W. corner of Spruce and Goose Streets, Room No. 5, for a week from this date, to answer all applications concerning the names and residence of the growers of the foregoing choice seeds.

Three minutes "thought" are sufficient to enable Mr. Law to make a good recitation in Social Science. Mr. Lewis requires about three well-informed prompters to enable him to discourse intelligently in astronomy. Mr. Murphy discourseth morality, practical and theoretic, mostably, but somehow misseth, or faileth to grasp the train and logical sequence of Bp. Butler's argument. Mr. Fulton has even been known to lose his temper in Latin, Messrs. Murray, Lewis and Taylor are marked by what might be called humorous originality in recitation, and a determination to have the "last tag."

The maximum number of parties attended by any one member of the Senior Class was 139. The average colour of eye in our class is violet with a red tinge; the examination of their light by the spectroscope has revealed the presence of lines of black, hazel, brown, blue and grey; but, what is very extraordinary, a total absence of tints of "green." The hair is largely tinted in drabs, mouse-colours and "quakerduns," stones, steels and a little tow-colour; these mixed would, we suppose, form a lively sky-green pink.

The army is heavily represented by Mr. Burroughs; the Navy by "Mr. Castle;" the Ministry by Mr. Fulton; the Bar by Mr. Scott; Royalty by Mr. Chamberlain; Innocence by Mr. Childs; Hospitality by Mr. Gest; Muscularity by Mr. Lewis; Impatience by Mr. Lipman; Conviviality by Mr. Madeira; Prayer by Mr. Neill; Death by Mr. Paul; Acuteness by Mr. Perceive—all; Ye Flocks and Herds by Mr. Sheppard, and "Ye Father of his Country, by Mr. Washington.

There now we're out of breath, and won't answer another question; for farther particulars inquire of the class individually. Vale.

J. B. T
MACARONIC VERSES.

Note. For description see Lectures on Philology, Sec. II, Section 3.

I.
Ma'amselle d'Athens ere nous part
Donne-moi, donne-moi back mon heart;
Vel, quum haec has pectus fled,
Tene nunc, est satis said
Akou euchen ere I go
Zoe mou sas agapo.

II.
Par that tresse illimitee,
Par Greek vents blown chacun way,
Per that eyelid osculans,
Per buccas et pressing hands,
By gelotos, while we row
Zoe mou sas agapo.

III.
Par cette lip je veux de taste,
Par cette jolie little waist,
By omnes flowers qui can tell
Quod verba nunquam can sic(k) well,
Through polemon se bonleuso
Zoe mon sas agapo.

IV.
Maid der Athens ich bin gone,
Pense de moi quand you're alone,
Though io volo t'Amsterdam
Athenae tenent animam.
If ever I cease to love thee, Ann,
Balle eis makarian.

PARTING SONG.

TO THE CLASS OF '72, UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

(Tune, "Integer Vitae").

Dulcia, fratres, brevia, et elapsa
Temporis, quamvis iterum expetita,
Redeunt nunquam, canit ut poeta
Carmine recto.

Ista vox magna sit acerbitate,
Attamen nobis animo teneri
Debet 'acta quae bene sint eventa
Semper manere'.

21
Ergo quum nos discedimus ab iis
In quibus locis socii dilecti
Viximus, haec in animo fidelis
Tempora vivent.

Quae dies multae studio peractae
Sint, sodales (quae utinam redirent)
Atque noctes, quum maneamus, vivae
Mente vigebunt.

Quisque, frates, dum canimus beati,
Tempus pergratum sentiat futurum
Si quidem semper bene pareatur
"Carpere diem".

F. L. S. '72.

---

**TRANSLATION.**

(Tune: "Integer vitae").

Pleasures, my comrades, swift away are winging,
All that are past, regained howe'er we wish them,
Ne'er can return, the poet rightly singing
Truthfully warns us.

Grant that the thought be full of bitter sadness,
Still it is due that we should e'er remember
Deeds that have wrought the smallest work of gladness
Never can perish.

Therefore when we have one and all departed
From the old haunts where we as comrades lived,
Still in our memories, ever tender-hearted,
These times will linger.

Many the days which we have past in striving,
Many the nights—(O, for their social pleasures)
These all, for life in recollection thriving
Ever will flourish.

Let each, my brothers finding joy in singing,
Feel that the future opens pleasing visions.
If to fruition we are ever bringing
"Promptness in action."

F. L. S. '72
COLLEGE ORGANIZATIONS.
WHEN "72" entered upon her Senior year, a few of her active members determined to revive the Glee Club, which for several years had existed only in the pages of the Record. They knew "72" had some good voices, but no idea of the latent talent that was to be developed ever entered their minds.

A meeting was called, and it soon became evident that the old plan of a restricted quartette would not satisfy the class; so a class glee club was organized, nearly every one joining it. A commodious and inviting room above the Episcopal Book Store was rented, and a first class piano obtained. Here every Thursday night, from November 1st to May 1st, were gathered from fifteen to twenty Seniors, and there they poured forth the beautiful strains of Gaudeamus, Litoria, etc. After the practice was over, they marched singing up Walnut street, greeting as they passed our worthy Provost, and the gay old Professor of Physics. One night they serenaded Prof. J. G. R. McElroy, much to the delight of the neighborhood, who appeared en masse at their windows, and hailed with rapturous applause our favorite anthem, "What is Philology." Another night Delancey place was the scene of our triumph, where we chanted extracts from Pope and Tennyson to the tunes of "Landlord, fill, etc.," and "The Battle Cry of Freedom."

The Glee Club has been a source of unbounded pleasure to "72," our voices have been trained, as those who heard our Class Song can well bear witness; which success was in a great degree due to our kind friend Mr. Oliver Hopkinson, who composed the music and took great personal interest in its practice and preparation.

The Glee Club has done more than anything else to awaken college feeling among the class. Our great difficulty is that we have so many outside interests and associations, that the College does not hold that pre-eminent place which it does among those who make it their permanent abode. The Glee Club has brought us together, we have learned to know and love each other as we never could while merely meeting in the recitation room. And to it must be attributed that class spirit which has been the marvel of the other students.

We only hope that they will keep up the singing interest, (we are glad to know that their glee clubs are at least organized,) and if they arrive at a higher point of musical excellence than ourselves, we will not begrudge them the honor, since it will all redound to the glory of our well-beloved Alma Mater. Then, in years to come, "72" will have the proud satisfaction of knowing that she set the example, which there is good reason to hope future classes will follow.
GLEE CLUB OF '72.

F. L. Sheppard, Leader.

First Tenors.
F. L. Sheppard,
W. P. Newlin,
R. P. Field,
C. E. Houpt.

Second Tenors.
H. Gilpin,
J. R. Paul,
H. W. Nancrede,
G. T. Purves,
E. G. Hirsh,
C. J. Gibbons,
J. M. Murray.

First Basses.
H. Castle,
E. Hopkinson,
W. H. Washington,
J. B. Taylor,
W. M. Meigs,
S. H. Thomas,
W. P. Huston.

Second Basses.
R. C. Dale,
H. C. Olmsted,
E. C. Clay,
H. Murphy.

GLEE CLUB OF '73.

H. G. Jones, Conductor.

First Tenors.
A. Lee, Jr.,
H. G. Jones,
W. F. Whitaker,
H. C. Lewis.

Second Tenors.
H. C. Adams,
A. E. Harvey, Jr.,
J. S. Neff,
R. M. Smith.

First Basses.
C. A. Besson, Jr.,
W. M. Barker,
W. Von A. Williamson,
L. Wells.

Second Basses.
J. W. Brock,
W. W. Carr,
C. Sellers, Jr.,
C. A. Young.

GLEE CLUB OF '74.

J. De F. Junkin, Leader.

First Tenors.
W. H. Addicks,
W. H. Allison,
J. De F. Junkin,
C. C. Binney,
H. B. Montgomery,
L. T. Paul.

Second Tenors.
H. F. Sterling,
A. B. Williams,
A. B. Carver.

First Basses.
G. H. Burgin, Jr.,
H. E. Smith,
C. A. Bockhoven.

Second Basses.
C. H. Townsend,
E. Van S. Heberton,
C. H. Smith.
ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Of Colleges situated in the heart of large cities, with no conveniences by which the students may practice together athletic exercises, the University of Pennsylvania stands quite in the foreground in this respect; she has always been ready to engage in any reasonable contest, whether on the ball-field or the race-course. Yet there is one fault in our way of doing things too obstructive of practical results to be passed over. It is the tendency to expend vast amounts of talk and to institute any number of organizations, and to stop there; little more is brought about than some increase of muscle,—and why? Just through want of energy. We are ready to accept challenges; but slow to give them. Thus it is that during the past year there have been few matches played, notwithstanding the possibilities which might have been improved.

In the first place, as regards the noble game of cricket, there has been but one match-game—against the first eleven of the Germantown C. C. This came off last fall, and though the University eleven were defeated, they were by no means disgraced. The manifest decline of interest in cricket throughout the city may be some excuse for this having been the only game attempted; but such reasoning does not hold with reference to base ball, which would also have been entirely neglected with us but for the efforts of one of the societies and the Freshmen. The Zeta Psi nine has indeed been quite energetic. Last fall a return game was played in West Philadelphia with the Delta Psi, in which the Zets were entirely victorious; and this spring, having perfected a regular organization, they have played as many as four match-games. The resident doctors at the Almshouse, thinking perhaps that the new University challenged their prowess, were ignominiously beaten, by a score of 93 to 17, on April 13th. On April 24th, a game was played with the Haverford College nine; the score unfortunately standing, Haverford, 42, Zeta Psi, 29. Again, on the 29th of April the Germantown B. B. C. was defeated by the Zets in a close and interesting game, by a score of 26 to 21; but May 16th this defeat was retrieved by the former club, by a score of 46 to 13. Notwithstanding the checks which their ardor have received, we congratulate the Zeta Psi nine on their spirit and success.

The Freshmen, we understand, have practiced faithfully, and have played several match-games. We are glad to hear such good accounts of '75. They should remember that the "sporting" interests during the next few years must lie largely with them; let them assume the responsibility bravely, and honor by their success themselves and their "Mater."

Football, which has been greatly in abeyance for some time, took a vigorous start last fall in two games; one between the Sophomores and the Freshmen, in which the latter were victorious; and the other between the Seniors and the rest of the college. This latter contest was a most exciting one. We doubt if ever the men of both sides had worked harder than they did that day.
to send the "leather" into their opponents' goal. After from three to four hours of continual kicking, the Seniors obtained the best out of five "homers" and were declared victors.

The boating interests have fallen especially into the fault mentioned at the beginning of this article. '72 appointed her crew, which have practiced well, and was such a crew as to challenge without fear all the combined strength of the other classes, but no race has as yet come off.

There has also been great talk of pedestrian expeditions; but few of any length have been accomplished. The "walk to Bristol," which was rung in our ears for two whole months, fizzled utterly; two successive Saturdays which had been chosen for it proved rainy and effectually damped the ardor of the "walkists." We are afraid some of them were too glad of an excuse to escape sore feet and the risk of failure.

Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen! Somebody" has said that "when we get over to the new University we hope to be able to offer greater conveniences for physical development." Next year watch your chances! Improve your opportunities! Why not build a boat-house and lay out a ball ground on the Blockley meadows? Query! why not? The thought is well worth consideration. Try it!

CRICKET ELEVEN.

University Eleven.  '72 Eleven.

E. HOPKINSON, CAPTAIN,  E. HOPKINSON, CAPTAIN,
SUTHERLAND LAW,  SUTHERLAND LAW,
W. P. HUSTON,  W. P. HUSTON,
W. P. NEWLIN,  W. P. NEWLIN,
R. C. DALE,  R. C. DALE,
HOOD GILPIN,  HOOD GILPIN,
G. T. PURVES,  G. T. PURVES,
W. W. CARR,  S. H. THOMAS,
HENRY PLEASANTS,  W. M. MEIGS,
R. M. SMITH,  R. P. FIELD,
R. MORGAN.  J. M. MURRAY.
## '75 Eleven.

WILLIAM WAYNE, JR., CAPTAIN,
W. W. PORTER,
C. E. PANCOAST,
CASPAR MORRIS, JR.
F. E. DAGER,
F. I. GOWEN,
CARROLL SMYTH,
BERNARD GILPIN,
C. W. FREEDLEY,
CALHOUN MEGARGEE,
J. W. TOWNSEND.

## BASE BALL NINES.

### University Nine.

E. HOPKINSON, CAPTAIN,
SUTHERLAND LAW,
W. P. HUSTON,
G. T. PURVES,
J. M. MURRAY,
R. P. FIELD,
A. B. PORTER,
R. M. SMITH,
F. B. ESLER.

### '72 Nine.

E. HOPKINSON, CAPTAIN,
SUTHERLAND LAW,
W. P. HUSTON,
G. T. PURVES,
J. M. MURRAY,
R. P. FIELD,
HOOD GILPIN,
R. C. DALE,
W. M. MEIGS.

### '75 Nine.

F. I. GOWEN, CAPTAIN,
W. W. PORTER,
STERLING MORRISON,
CARROLL SMYTH,
B. McK. FAIRES,
W. F. BROWER,
S. T. KERR,
W. H. HOLLIS,
BERNARD GILPIN.

### Zeta Psi Nine.

W. P. HUSTON, CAPTAIN,
C. RONALDSON,
W. D. ROWLAND,
W. R. SMITH,
G. T. PURVES,
J. N. STONE,
FRANK ROGERS,
J. H. BURROUGHS,
C. K. I. MILLER.
BOAT CREWS.

'72 Crew.
HOWARD MURPHY; Stroke.
SUTHERLAND LAW,
W. HERBERT WASHINGTON,
EDWARD HOPKINSON,
J. M. MURRAY,
ARTHUR BURT,
U. W. VOLLMER, Coxswain.

'75 Crew.
CALHOUN MEGARGEE, Stroke,
S. R. SEYFERT,
CARROLL SMYTH,
FRANK EYRE,
STERLING MORRISON,
W. T. ELLIOTT,
CASPER MORRIS, Coxswain.

CLASS ORGANIZATIONS.

CLASS OF '72.
"Carpe Diem."
HENRY C. OLMSTED, President.
RICHARD C. DALE, Vice Presidents
FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD.
HORACE CASTLE, Secretary.
WILLIAM M. MEIGS, Treasurer.

Executive Committee.
W. PARKER NEWLIN, Jr.  FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD.
SUTHERLAND LAW.  J. RODMAN PAUL.
ROBERT P. FIELD.
CLASS OF '73.
"Per Angusta ad Augusta."
COLEMAN SELLERS, President.
ALFRED LEE, Jr., Vice Presidents.
CHARLES P. KEITH, Vice Presidents.
LESTER WELLS, Recording Secretary.
ALEX. B. PORTER, Corresponding Secretary.
SAMUEL T. BODINE, Jr., Treasurer.

Executive Committee.
JOSEPH S. NEFF.
BERNARD H. WOOD.
HENRY C. LEWIS.

CLASS OF '74.
"Nunc est laborandum."
WILLIAM H. ADDICKS, President.
WILLIAM H. ALLISON, Vice Presidents.
LAWRENCE T. PAUL, Vice Presidents.
LOUIS F. BENSON, Secretary.
CHARLES H. TOWNSEND, Treasurer.

Executive Board.
ALEXANDER B. CARVER.
ALBERT B. WILLIAMS.
LAWRENCE T. PAUL.

CLASS OF '75.
"Kairov Γυνή.
JOHN W. TOWNSEND, President.
CARROLL SMYTH, Vice Presidents.
CALHOUN MEGARGEE, Vice Presidents.
WILLIAM H. HOLLIS, Secretary.
JAS. W. M. CARDEZA, Treasurer.

Executive Committee;
WALTER S. MASSEY.
CALHOUN MEGARGEE.
SAMUEL R. SEYFERT.

LOUIS Mc A. SIMPSON.
SYDNEY CASTLE.
PHILO.

SIC itur ad astra.” So runs the legend upon the elaborate badge so familiar to every collegian’s eye. “Sic itur ad astra”—perhaps nothing can better illustrate the motto than the progress of its owner. The Autumn of the year of grace 1813 witnessed the meeting of thirteen undergraduates and the foundation of the Philomathean Society. Since that time she has been steadily progressing; increasing in numbers as years have rolled on, and, as she increased, illuminating her pages with more and more famous names. On the excellencies to which her many sons will bear witness we cannot now expatiate; let us hasten on to a brief survey of her course within later years. While Philo, at all times has been advancing quietly but steadily, there have been times when her stars have glowed with intense brilliancy. Such was the time when the world received from her hands a translation of the famous Rosetta Stone; and such in later years, though in a less degree and in a different direction, the period since the advent of the class of ’72; a period which has witnessed an awakening in Philo, and a much needed reformation of her constitution. Though her character has always been purely literary, she had yet been wont to impose upon every gentleman before his initiation an oath of secrecy. This totally unnecessary proceeding was abolished some two years since. Unnecessary we call it, and so it was. The ordinary business of the society demanded no secrecy, and the oath enforcing it placed the members under a restraint at once tedious and useless. The same year was marked by another important act; the revision of the whole Constitution and By-laws by a special committee, the amendments being afterwards submitted to the judgment of the society. One other marked change remains to be noted: the offering of prizes for essays, orations and debates; the annual contest taking place before the society during the second term. Also to this add the regular celebration of the Biennials, the appropriations and subscriptions for a memorial window to her founders in our new chapel, and we have proofs enough that Philo. is stirring and progressive. For us active society life has run its course; but we look back upon our past four years with sincere pleasure. The literary exercises, now thoughtful and earnest, now brilliant and witty, have always been interesting and at the same time instructive. To all of us we think Philo. has done real service in mental culture. To the strong debater she has given yet greater skill by practice, to the weaker, confidence and the manner, if not the matter, of argument. Farewell, Philo! we go out from thee with grateful hearts. May all thy younger sons love and serve thee as ’72 has done! Grow thou ever richer in the treasures of mind, and as years roll on mayest thou climb nearer and nearer to those glittering stars which form thy glorious goal! Fare thee well!

H. W. N.
OFFICERS AND MEMBERS
OF THE
PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY.

"Sic itur ad astra."

CHARLES A YOUNG, Moderator.
JOSEPH De F. JUNKIN, First Censor,
CHARLES A. BESSON, Second Censor.
PERCIVAL H. HICKMAN, Treasurer.
CHARLES A. ASHBURNER, Secretary.
CHARLES P. KEITH, Recorder.
R. L. NEFF, Librarians.
E. B. MORRIS,

ARTHUR BURT,
R. C. DALE, Jr.
J. S. FENTON, Jr.
R. P. FIELD,
C. B. GOLDSBOROUGH,
EDWARD HOPKINSON,
L. K. LEWIS,
W. M. MEIGS,
HOWARD MURPHY.

J. M. MURRAY,
W. H. NANCREDE,
J. R. PAUL, Jr.
H. R. PERCIVAL,
G. T. PURVES,
F. L. SHEPPARD,
J. B. TAYLOR,
S. H. THOMAS,
W. H. WASHINGTON.

WILLIAM BARKER,
E. J. BELL,
C. A. BESSON,
WILLIAM BOYD, Jr.,
P. H. HICKMAN,
CHAS. P. KEITH,
H. C. LEWIS,
HENRY PLEASANTS, Jr.,

R. L. NEFF.
COLEMAN SELLERS, Jr.
R. M. SMITH,
LESTER WELLS,
W. F. WHITAKER,
W. Von A. WILLIAMSON,
C. A. YOUNG,
H. J. FAGEN.
W. H. ADDICKS,  J. De F. JUNKIN,
W. H. ALLISON,   J. F. MAHER,
C. A. ASHBURNER,  A. W. MEIGS,
C. C. BINNEY,    N. F. ROBINSON,
G. H. BURGIN, Jr.,  H. E. SMITH,
G. H. CHRISTIAN, Jr.,  H. F. STERLING,
W. B. HOPKINS,    A. B. WILLIAMS,
FRANK EYRE,  E. W. MILLER,
C. W. FREEDLEY,  CASPER MORRIS, Jr.,
W. H. HOLLIS,  E. B. MORRIS,
S. T. KERR,  W. W. PORTER,
D. J. M. MILLER,  J. W. TOWNSEND.
WE stand on classic ground—Ninth and Market—and gaze around us upon the varied architecture of the neighboring buildings. There is surely variety enough, for work-shops and stores, factories and hotels, rear their walls aloft until they almost conceal the modest, dingy looking building which is the present—soon to be the past—home of the University of Pennsylvania. Let us enter its cool and spacious halls, and climb the stairs whose well worn steps and gentle slope almost invite us to ascend. It is a weary length up to the top, but it well repays the trouble, for when once you arrive there you find yourself in the most jealously guarded part of the University, namely, that in which the literary societies hold their meetings. On reaching the top step there appears immediately in front of you a door somewhat battered, it is true, by the vandalism of the students, which mysterious portal admits you to the two rooms occupied by Zelo., one of the above mentioned societies, and, as may be seen in the Catalogue, authorized and protected by the Faculty. Founded by such gentlemen as Messrs. Lex and Bache, Zelo. has ever kept up her activity in the college, and has, by her library and literary exercises, proved herself of great advantage to her members. Her members have always been worthy of the name of their society, both by their studiousness in college and their honesty and uprightness in later life. A literary society is of great importance in forming the character of a young man in college. It accustoms him to the rostrum—whether in oration or debate—by wearing away that sensitiveness natural to the young, giving in its stead the confidence necessary to success in any path of life. This, and more too, has Zelo done for her members, and well have they shown appreciation of the fact. In all positions of life may you find them: as lawyers, judges, bankers, theologians, and physicians; doing faithfully their duty, contributing to our city that steadiness of character which has made her famous throughout the Union. The Zelosophic Society has always been solid and sedate; and the flame of her lamp, though wanting in that brilliancy and sparkle which dazzles but misleads the eye, burns steadily while fed with the oil of substantial knowledge, and ever increasingly sheds on those who gather round it the mellow radiance of its light. As our Alma Mater passes to her new home beneath the shadow of the Almshouse, Zelo., too, must travel with her to the same spot. May she prosper more and more; and may she be in the future, as she has been in the past, emulous of wisdom.

H. G.
OFFICERS AND MEMBERS
OF THE
ZELOSOPHIC SOCIETY.

"Alera Flammam."

HENRY C. OLSTED, Regent.
HORACE CASTLE, Vice-Regent.
HOOD GILPIN, President.
C. ELVIN HOUPT, Vice-President.
ALFRED LEE, Jr., Secretary.
W. W. VOLLMER, Treasurer.
JOSEPH S. NEFF, Attorney-General.
LOUIS F. BENSON, Librarian.

HORACE CASTLE, C. ELVIN HOUPT, HENRY C. OLSTED,
HOOD GILPIN, HENRY C. OLSTED,
W. W. VOLLMER.

ROBERT ANDERSEN, H. G. JONES,
T. F. D. BECK, ALFRED LEE, Jr.,
G. S. BENSON, Jr., RANDAL MORGAN.
S. T. BODINE, J. S. NEFF,
ROBERT BOND, A. B. PORTER,
F. B. ESLER, W. G. SMITH,

T. B. STORK.

LOUIS F. BENSON, W. B. LANE,
A. B. CARVER, Jr., H. R. SANK,
J. E. CREW, J. V. SNARE,
C. E. HOUPT, JACOB SNARE, Jr.,
SYDNEY CASTLE, E. V. COHEN,

J. M. CARDEZA.

35
SECRET SOCIETIES.

HERE is an unprecedented affair! An article on Secret Fraternities! Visions of "family remonstrances" would have danced before us, were we yet a Freshman or even a reckless Soph. But we are neither, and so without committing ourselves to any opinion of absolute or relative morality or immorality in relation to our subject, we gird up our literary loins. The number of fraternities having chapters in the University has been this season reduced to three. For why? Because the Delta Phi have concluded to temporarily disband, and have gone—whither? Peace to their bones! Or still better: may they be speedily resuscitated!

The Delta Psi fraternity has been more prosperous, their members at present numbering nineteen. While it is of course impossible for outsiders who have never been admitted into those mysterious "penetralia" to say anything certain with regard to the true prosperity of Delta Psi, yet with regard to what we can see everything is in the highest degree salubrious. Each class in college is represented in this semi-sacerdotal order by four men, some of whom rank high in the honors. Of those who do not rank so high, the feet may any fine day be seen in the windows of the "rooms" between 10 a.m. and a quarter past.

The Phi Kappa Sigma is reviving. For some time past they, like the manufacturers of India, "were under a blight," (Seniors will understand this allusion,) but their report this year shows a list of twelve names; the influx of Freshmen into their ranks is especially notable. The Phi Kaps seem to alternately ignore and absorb the classes as they advance. Some say this is a rule of the fraternity; we don't. Their initials do not stand for "Philadelphia Cribbage Society" as might be supposed.

The Zeta Psi brotherhood, though not so strong in numbers as when the last "Record" was issued, yet show a goodly roll of fourteen names of whom five are embryo physicians. This society, since the Delta Phi has retired from public observation, ranks first in point of age of the three remaining fraternities; and the article on "Athletic Sports" ranks her first on the baseball field. Her initials stand for Zoological Phenomena, if you will believe it; if you will not, they don't.

On the whole the secret fraternities, notwithstanding the opprobrium showered upon them by some, have been steadily gaining ground, and their existence if not publicly approved, is tacitly acknowledged by the Faculty. There is one question which must necessarily, we suppose, interest the secret societies, indeed the subject has been already somewhat discussed by them; it is, whether the occupation of the new University will compel the removal of the society rooms. We believe that it will not; at least not while as at present the majority of students come from the city. If ever dormitories should be erected or students collect in boarding-houses upon the Almshouse...
meadows (quid rides? it is possible), then the question would assume greater importance; but since this is not now the case, and since it is not probable that the removal of the University will change the character of Chestnut street, how much better to retain the present sites.

Gentlemen of the Secret Societies! If you wish to increase your strength, you must increase your numbers. Forty-six is a slender quota to be taken from such a catalogue as that of 1871–72 was. Perhaps there is room for another fraternity; but do not for “old Penn’s” sake let the D. K. E.'s hear of it. The secret societies with us offer almost the only opportunity for college association beyond the recitation rooms. The literary ones cannot offer this; their work is a different one, though no less important. It is in your power, to supply this want, and at the same time thereby to benefit yourselves.
ZETA PSI.

Alpha Chapter of Pennsylvania.

Academic Department.
GEOGRE T. PURVES,
J. MUNRO MURRAY,
ARTHUR BURT,
FRANKLIN SCOTT,
W. P. HUSTON.

W. VON A. WILLIAMSON.
G. N. PEPPER.

W. H. ALLISON,
J. W. KAYE.

Medical Department.
FRANK C. HAND,
CHARLES K. I. MILLER.
*LOUIS S. STILLE,
ALFRED WHEELEN,
S. WILLING PETERS.

*Deceased.
PIH KAPPA SIGMA.

Alpha Chapter.

Academic Department.

SAMUEL T. BODINE, Jr.,
ALFRED LEE, Jr.,
RANDAL MORGAN.

WALTER G. SMITH,
JOSEPH S. NEFF.

JAMES M. CARDEZA,
ESDAILE P. COHEN,
WILLIAM T. ELLIOTT,
EDWARD H. PEEK,
SAMUEL R. SEYFERT.

Medical Department.

HARRY H. KINGSTON,
HENRY B. REED.
Delta Chapter.

Academic Department.

HORACE CASTLE, HORACE P. FIELD,
SUTHERLAND LAW, HENRY C. OLMS TED.
H. CARLTON ADAMS, W. COLEMAN HALL.
S. W. HOPKINSON, BERNARD H. WOOD.
WILLIAM B. LANE, LAWRENCE T. PAUL.
MONCURE ROBINSON, CHARLES H. TOWNSEND.
WALTER S. MASSEY, WILLIAM WAYNE.
CALHOUN MEGARGEE, LOUIS M. SIMPSON.

Medical Department.

HOLLINGSWORTH NEILL, HARTMAN C. KUHN.

Law Department.

WILLIAM B. NEILSON.
UNIVERSITY CALENDAR FOR '71 AND '72.

September 15—Beginning of University Year.
November 30th—Thanksgiving Day.
December 22d—End of First Term; Reading of Averages.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

January 2d—Beginning of Second Term.
February 13th—Ash Wednesday, (Holiday for all who bring certificate of having attended service.)
February 23d—Washington’s Birthday, (Divine and Patriotic Exercises in the Chapel, suitable to the occasion.
February 27th—End of Second Term; Reading of Averages.

EASTER HOLIDAYS (consisting of 3 days.)

April 2d—Beginning of Last Term.
April 27th—Junior Exhibition.
May 13-24th—Senior Examination.
May 27th—Results of Examination announced.
May 31st—Class Day and Supper.
June 2d—Baccalaureate Sermon delivered at Church of Holy Trinity.
June 10th-24th—Examination of other Classes.
June 26th—Results announced.
June 27th—Commencement and Conferring Degrees on Graduating Classes.

NOTE.—If the students desire longer holidays, a petition to the Faculty is all that is requisite.
ETCETERAS.

Queries:

1st.—Philosophical:—
What philosopher would you mention if you were shown the "Paradise Lost"? Ha! Milton.
What three philosophers would a gentleman of color mention in remonstrating with his master against working on the road while food might be had? Bacon in de carts and we spin! No, Sa!
What philosopher is suggestive of Easter tide? Uber(w) egg. Note for those who do not study Dutch; Uber means "rotten."
Why has the great "Transcendental Idealist" an unfortunate name? Because people will call it "cant," and he can't help it.

2d, Classical:—
Which is the dandy class of college? '75; because it has a swell air (Eyre)
Why has it little reason to be so? Because '74 contains all the Money.
If the days of the past had'nt departed, would '72 hanker much (as they once did) after geology?

SACRED ORDER OF RAT CATCHERS.

Beat-her Chapter.

First heavy stove-pipe scout............................Henry Co., (alias Larynx.)
Second ditto ................................................Mr B., (not Bannatyne.)
Discontented Rear-guard.................................Hoppy (alias Chorus.)
Cool-y...........................................................Good (at) philin.

Scene—Frowning Castle surrounded by smiling Fields.
Time—Midnight.
Sound—Rat-tle.

ADVERTISEMENT.

University House.

OYSTERS ON THE HALF-SHELL,
BEER!! THREE CENTS PER GLASS,
Liberal Credit given to Students and Professors.

SHUTTERS provided FREE OF CHARGE.

42
# TABLE OF CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Salutatory</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Year</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our Class</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Junior Exhibition</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Day</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baccalaurate Service</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nova Universitas</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Suppers</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Song</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Statistics</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Macaronic Verses</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## COLLEGE ORGANIZATIONS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Organization</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Glee Clubs</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athletic Sports</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Organizations</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Literary Societies</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secret Societies</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>University Calendar</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Etceteras</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>