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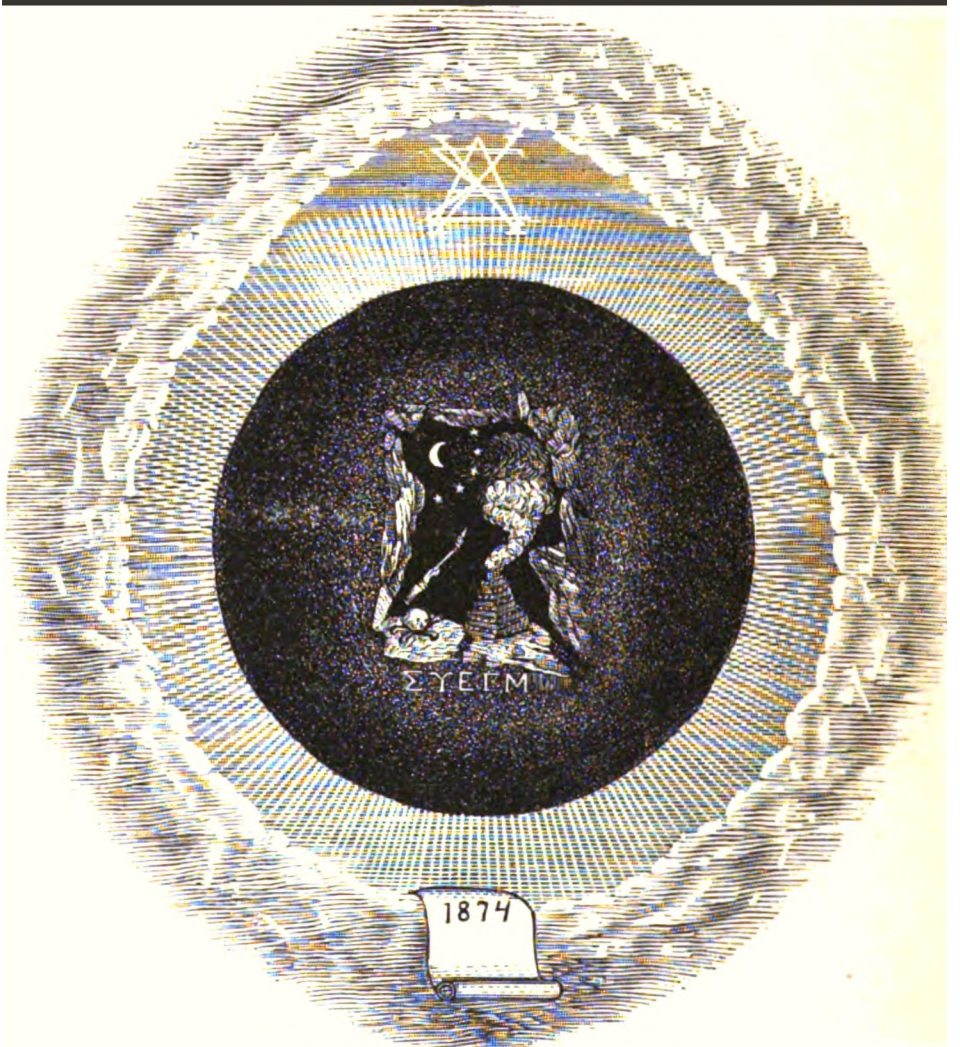

Eccentric ...

Stevens Institute of Technology

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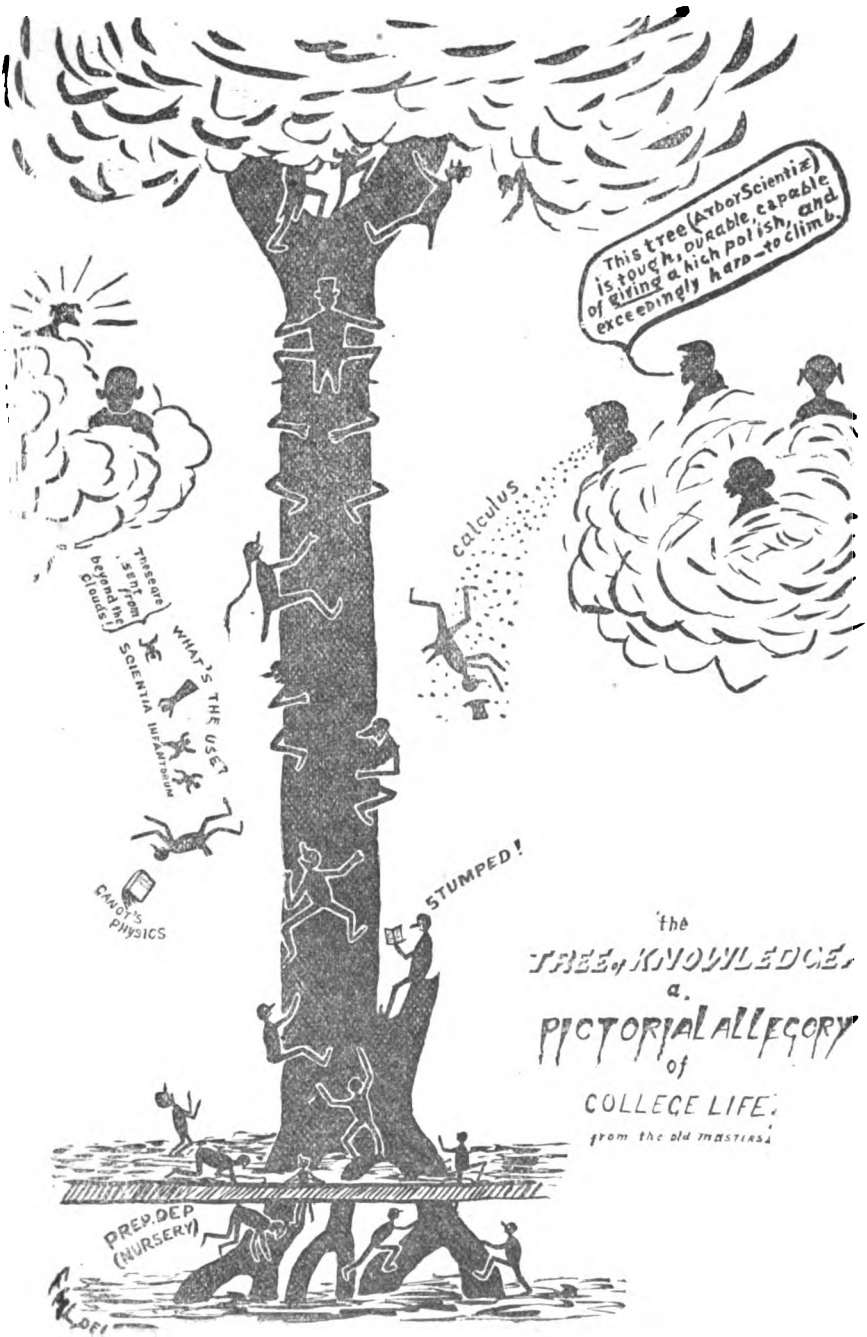

the TREE of KNOWLEDGE, a. PICTORIAL ALLEGORY of COLLEGE LIFE.

from the old masters

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10/14/24

Vol. I. *No. I.*

ECCENTRIC.

One Revolution per Annum.

PUBLISHED BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS,

Stevens Institute of Technology,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

APRIL, 1874.

HOBOKEN, N. J.
L. H. KENDRICK, Steam Book and Job Printer, 26 Washington Street.
1874.

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EDITORS.

J. HECTOR FEZANDIE,

FRANK M. LEAVITT,

G. BARRY WALL.

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ABBREVIATIONS.

† Deceased. * Left the Class.

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INTRODUCTION.

For a long time the publication of a paper of some kind, has been spoken of among the students, but it is not until within a very few months that any decisive steps have been taken towards the accomplishment of a project, which, until then, had existed only in the minds of a few, and in the most vague and undetermined form. When at last it was decided that a pamphlet, appearing annually, should be published by the junior class, the most important question which arose was: what should be the character of this pamphlet?

The opinions of the students were widely different on this point. To say nothing of those who were opposed to the publication of a paper of any kind, there were three classes of opinions expressed. Some held, that as a scientific school, a paper published by us should treat mainly of scientific subjects, and were opposed to, what they termed, "filling up the pages with lists of names." Others there were who, on the contrary, wished the "Eccentric" to be what such a paper as published in most colleges usually is, or in other words, to have what may be called a local character. There were still others, who, although opposed to the publication of a scientific journal, were in favor of treating subjects of *general* interest.

We shall not attempt to discuss these opinions, there is a great deal to be said for and against them all, but it is not for us to do so. No doubt the char-

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acter of the ECCENTRIC will be local, the character of any paper of the same type, must necessarily be such; and indeed we see no objection to this; the circulation of such a publication is limited to the students, and those interested in them, and consequently we address ourselves to such only as can understand and appreciate the local items set before them. Still, it has been our endeavor to adapt ourselves, as far as possible, to all opinions, being, however, fully convinced by so doing we have incurred the risk of being in accordance with none.

Thus, the scientific man will be interested in perusing our published list of instruments and apparatus; the antiquarian or the classical student is particularly referred to the fragmentary translation of the "Vision of Leviticus," recently discovered in the catacombs of Gotham, and sent us by a special correspondent; again, the literary man will, we have no doubt, find something to interest him, in some of our numerous articles, on various subjects; the lover of arts will gaze with admiration upon our frontispiece, copied from one of the old masters by our special artist; and finally all those specially interested in seeing their names in print, will undoubtedly have good reason to be satisfied with our labors.

But enough of this, our modesty if so it be, that editors were ever possessed of such a quality, forbids our sounding our own trumpet. Therefore we leave the "ECCENTRIC" to speak for itself, and close our introduction here, believing that when the immortal William wrote

> 't were well
> It were done quickly.
>
> *(Macbeth, Act I, Scene VII.)*

he meant it, as well of an introduction, as of a murder.

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SALVETE! SALVETE!

As the transit of Venus is looked for on earth ;
As the heir of a kingdom is hailed at his birth ;
As the conqueror's welcome floats out on the breeze;
Is the hope of the Class, that these pages will please.
Eccentric in fact and ECCENTRIC in name,
To fulfill what we pledge is our ultimate aim :
To have boldness in action and freedom of mind,
To be different insooth, from that part of mankind
Who think they'll gain nothing, and even may lose,
By leaving the tracks of their grandfathers' shoes;
Who old theories accept, and reject all the new,
Because some old ancestor thought they were true!
The task is not ours to untiringly seek
For Thucidides' thoughts in *Original Greek !*
Or to burden the senses and weary the brain,
To make *Metaphysics* more simple and plain !
But to Science and Nature our efforts to lend,
Encouraged by hope of reward at the end.
Could the spirits of those who gave Science its worth,
Be called from the shades of the past back to earth,
The sights that would meet their astonished old eyes
Would impress them with wonder and boundless surprise.
With what words would Sir Herschel express his delight,
At the strange fluoresence discovered in light?
What would Galileo, so wise in his day,
That far-seeing sage, were he living now, say,
Did he know as we do, of what are composed
Those spots on the sun, his rude glass just disclosed?

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From his seat on Parnassus might Dante look down,
And rejoice at the fruit of the seed he had sown;
And Goethe sublime, the man without peer,
Know the sound of that language he loved well to hear.
But in this progressive and liberal age,
We forbear to search further on History's page,
When the actions of those who are living to-day,
Stand boldly before us in brilliant array.
There are regions unopened, and fields yet untilled,
There are niches in Science that soon must be filled,
And her walls be illumined ere years shall have flown,
With as glorious names as of those who are gone.
Then a word in good friendship pray kindly accept;
Let it never be said, that a student has slept
When such lessons of worth, opportunities teach,
That are scattered profusely within his own reach.
And to all of its friends, who, to win a good name,
Have joined in the strife for distinction and fame,
And are well on the highway to victory's meed,
The ECCENTRIC adds only a hearty "*God speed.*"

A. M. Clay, '76.

March 17th, 1874.

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Class of '74.

William Hewitt,	*Trenton.*
P. Porter Poinier,	*Newark.*
Henry W. Post,	*Jersey City Heights.*
†Floyd S. Thayer,	*Mendota, Ill.*

SPECIAL STUDENT.

Fred. Garretson, M. D. *Hoboken.*

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History of the Class of '74.

"*Ne quid nimis.*"

The year of 1874 was, and still is, in *scientific circles*, regarded as an event of more than ephemeral interest. During its earlier part, and a little previous to that perhaps, Prof. Tyndal had had time to recuperate his energies, from the effects of the supper tendered him, by the savants of Hoboken, and the rest of North America; which recovery was shortly followed by his remarkable discovery in Choleric;—that the Americans do not hate the English. Its enunciation, as is well known, was followed by a heated discussion and its experimental verification, *i. e.* the dinner table, as in the case of his other memoirs on Heat, was also criticised. This time by a rival "diner out," the brazen-tongued Goldwin "Hello Smithy, old boy."

Scarcely, etc., etc., etc., when appeared that then unexampled specimen of *N. Y. Herald* enterprize; the spectacle of a New York daily newspaper criticising a planetary theory, the novelty of which attracted the attention of the World.

No less popular, though perhaps of less importance, was the observation of Venus eclipse by various parties of interested individuals, stationed at different points on the surface of the civilized and uncivilized world. Their object being, com-

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paratively speaking, to ascertain the possibility or reliability of that oft warbled maxim: "*Thou art so near and yet so far*," and the consequent correction, if any, to be applied.

Many other examples, too numerous to mention, could be cited to show the wide-spread intelligence and unusual activity, which prevailed at that time among scientific men. But their mention would seem trifling, and they themselves sink into utter insignificance, when compared with that event which it is the object of this article to commemorate, which event, may we be allowed to remark, renders memorable the year of '74, and the century in which it occurred.

The event which we propose to chronicle, was the graduation of the class of 1874. No similar feat had previously, *i. e.*, in the "History of Science," been effected. It was the (spons)taneous outgrowth the first tangible result of the munificent bequest of Mr. E. A. Stevens, of Hoboken, who bequeathed "all that block of land in Hoboken, bounded by Hudson Street, River Street, and Fifth and Sixth Streets, and a sum of money, which, at the discretion of the executors might be as great in the aggregate as;"—for the exact amount of which we refer the incredulous to any of the Institute catalogues from 1871 to 2001, inclusive.

The class of '74, was of meteoric origin, and through the entire course of its existence, had offered a remarkable example of the coherency with which true scientific doctrine is sometimes illustrated in Nature. By its birth and infancy, it furnished a striking proof of the feasibility of Prof. Sir W. Thomson's theory of creation by celestial agency. For its first sprout had been ejected from Troy, whence it wandered through space, until it landed

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not on the Lavinian shores, but in a province of Germany called Hoboken; where, notwithstanding the shocks (electrical, etc.) which it experienced, it took root and has continued to sp(r)out there ever since. The next seed which fell upon this locality, grew into a more advanced species of vegetable, viz: a post. In a not very great space of time he could hardly be called vegetable, but rather a vegetarian, especially at noon times, when he formed an exeedingly good illustration of the class "fruges consumens nat." But not alone to him was progressiveness confined, for in an incredibly short time the other member, by the instruction of the Prof. of Physics, became eminently fitted to cultivate cabbages.

The Historian has here to perform a sad and solemn duty. The hitherto dual character of the class, was about Christmas rounded out by the presence of Mr. F. S. Thayer, whose unobtrusive and quiet manner won him the respect of his associates. With his untimely end the students are familiar, the flags being flown at half-mast in consequence. Grim death plucked from our trio a major-third, to render more complete the harmonies of Heaven.***

The next increment, by no means infinitesimal, which '74 received, was caused by the dropping in its midst of a star of the second magnitude, no less than the second prize star of his class in Bethlehem. The second advisedly, for he said, "the other chap was a damned mean cuss who studied like thunder." He was an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile, which will be patent to any one, when they hear that he went to the Vienna Exposition, of 1873, with the U. S. Board of Commissioners. Yet like Disraeli, he expects to rate as a gentleman, at least we suppose so, from the way in which he uses

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the spittoon during lectures in Engineering.

But as we have before mentioned, the graduation of '74 was a momentous achievement, which stood without a precedent in annals of the S. I. T. The quantity of sheep-skin used on the occasion, was enormous, and it is rumored, moreover, that this single term cost the members $3 apiece.

It was the first well deserved triumph of the Faculty of the Stevens Institute, who here saw for the first time, their long continued labors, aided by the instrumentality of Chemical Laboratory, Physical Apparatus, and N. Y. Safety Power Engine in the basement, crowned with success. With what ill-concealed exultation did they witness the gratification exhibited by the mathematical public there assembled, as they listened to the mathematical discoveries concerning the circumferences of Ellipses, by our Star of Bethlehem, or the gaping gratification evident among the Freshmen, as they heard of a design for a more satisfactory governor, or the evident commendation of the practical part of the audience, as they listened to the highly utilitarian discovery that 1 lb. of water could be made to give out by evaporation, 966 lbs. of steam.

But we forbear to continue, even as we write, the memories of that June morning become too much for us. The trepidation with which we ascended the rostrum, the deafening applause which succeeded our humble efforts; "the last supper," class supper we mean.

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Class of '75.

J. Morton Poole,	*President.*
A. Sorge,	*Vice-President.*
Theo. F. Koezly,	*Secretary.*
S. D. Graydon,	*Historian.*

Valentine Bachman,	*Louisville, Ky.*
*James Mortimer Cremer,	*Philadelphia, Pa.*
James E. Denton,	*Hudson City.*
Gordon K. Dickinson,	*Jersey City.*
Benjamin P. Dow,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
J. Hector Fezandie,	*New York City.*
Samuel D. Graydon,	*Ridgewood.*
*Frank E. Idell,	*Hoboken.*
Nicholas Iovanovitch,	*Belgrade, Servia.*
Isaac Newton Knapp,	*Fairhaven, Conn.*
Theo. F. Koezly,	*New York City.*
Frank M. Leavitt,	*Orange.*
J. Morton Poole,	*Wilmington, Del.*
G. F. A. Sorge,	*Hoboken.*
George Barry Wall,	*Englewood.*
Yokichi Yamada,	*A-Miodo, Japan.*

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History of the Class of '75.

The records of our class are coeval with a noble evidence of wisdom and philanthrophy, the Stevens Institute of Technology.

That we, as members of the class of '75, have been connected from its commencement, with one of the most important institutions of learning, in this land of liberal education, is a fact to be honestly proud of as juniors, one which we will recall with gratification in future years, and, above all, one which suggests the hope, that our relation with the Institute may be of the most cordial character until the close of life.

Owing to the fact, that the members of '75, when not at their work, have been widely scattered, its history is barren of those incidents which are common to classes of larger colleges. It therefore assumes more of the character of a review of our progress and experience, during the past three years of student life.

During its existence, our class has enrolled twenty-nine members, of whom, many joined subsequent to its organization, but the names of a greater number have been called without response, and we now number but fourteen. Many of those who dropped out, are regretted by none, or, by their particular friends only; but there were others, whose loss was felt by all, and among these, we re-

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member with feelings of respect and kindly interest the names of Morton, Idell and Cremer.

Two literary societies and one secret society have been organized within the class, but, owing to press of studies, were discontinued.

In athletic games, '75 has always been well represented; and in its rank, we boast a leader at outdoor sports.

It has been our privilege to note the improvement in the course of instruction, in the text books, in the very tone of the Institution, which is so strong an earnest of its ultimate character. It is therefore our duty to record the indubitable fact, that a most important change for the Institute occurred, when the present professor took the chair of mathematics, and introduced his cordial impartiality and genial method of instruction, contrasting so strongly with the desultory training of our freshman year. There can be no doubt, that our number and our mathematical status would now be higher, had the department been originally under its present management. A consequence of the above change, especially gratifying, is the continuance of the studies in this department into the senior year, an advantage the class of '75 will be the first to enjoy.

It is a source of regret to many, that the course of study and of laboratory practice, announced by the faculty for the chemical department, has not been followed; for we cannot but feel ourselves deficient of that knowledge of chemical analysis and metallurgy, which an intelligent person, after reading the "Announcement," would justly expect us to possess.

Our experience, together with that of the other classes, has satisfied us, that the time devoted to

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chemistry during the first year, is almost a total loss; that the exercises in it are the most laborious of all; and the results, the most unsatisfactory of all.

"Ganot's Physics" has become a book of reference, and "as students of Nature, we actually touch our work." But, alas! While we muse on how our future labors in Nature's realm are to answer to the world the questions, What is Electricity? Magnetism? Heat? Light? the voice of our distinguished professor breaks harshly in upon our reverie, assuring us, that "no truly scientific man cares for money," and that "science must be pursued for the love of science alone." It is not impossible, however, that some of us, in the society of such exquisite apparatus, should become enamored of the charms of science, and then—vain world—adieu!

In the department of Belles-lettres, there has been much patching up of rhetoric, and a better acquaintance with our mother tongue and most of her relations. While in the department of languages, thanks to the efforts of the professor in our behalf, we are willing to believe that no constructions more difficult than have already fallen to our lot, await us in our future French and German reading.

What a dread we felt on entering the subject of Engineering, lest we should be twisted till we cracked, by that mental torsion apparatus "devised especially for the students, by the professor of the department," and lest all our points of weakness should be mapped out by the "automatic register!" For the comfort of future generations, we take pleasure in recording, that after each student has been subjected to a moderate strain, he is allowed to rest. Since recent experiments have

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proved that such a process increases the ultimate strength and elastic resistance of the material tested, we have gained courage, and expect to arrive at such a point, that though twisted, by enormous effort, through 360°, we will regain our original position the instant the strain is removed. The curves thus obtained from '75, during the present year, will be exceedingly interesting, and will illustrate some very important facts, as yet unknown. We hope the professor will give them to our class to copy for the printer, before publication, as we naturally take the deepest interest in this set of experiments.

Our progress in draughting has been such, that we consider ourselves fully competent to draw the above curves in the most satisfactory manner.

Class feeling and rushes, productive of so much bad blood and disgraceful conduct in other colleges, have been studiously avoided by our class; and we trust all future classes will adopt the same course, thereby securing to themselves freedom from the irksome restraint which printed rules exert.

The history of '75 would be very imperfect, if given to posterity without mention of that little upper room, in which we daily gathered, and, while strengthening the inner man, stated and defended our individual views on the topics of the day.

The Unity of Science and Religion, the temperance crusade, the merits of Chrome Steel, and of Metalline, and the complete success of Wood's Rock Drill, have all been ardently discussed. The battles thus fought in that little arena, though neither lost nor won, as also the trials of skill at marbles or chess, and of luck at pitch-pennies and keno, were too exciting to be depicted by the pen of the historian, and must be recorded only in the

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minds of those who tried their metal, or who watched with eager interest the progress of events.

In conclusion, we would remind our friends that the class history is to be continued.

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '76.

Henry A. Beckmeyer,	*President.*
Howard Duane,	*Vice-President.*
Albert W. Stahl,	*Secretary.*
Edward B. Wall,	*Historian.*

Henry A. Beckmeyer,	*Jersey City.*
Samuel B. Brewer.	*Cranford.*
John O. Buerk, Jr.,	*New Albany, Ind.*
*Charles B. Chandler,	*Talahasse, Fla.*
*A. Morgan Clay,	*Westwood.*
Warren E. Dennis,	*Newark.*
William Diehl,	*Philadelphia, Pa.*
Howard Duane,	*Bergen Point.*
Fred. Eugene Hilgard,	*Washington, D. C.*
Joseph Kingsland,	*Franklin.*
Cyrus K. Potter,	*Hudson City.*
Philip E. Raque,	*Jersey City.*
Adam Riesenberger,	*North Bergen.*
Naoshin Sone,	*Hirosamo, Japan.*
Albert William Stahl,	*New York City.*
Alfred P. Trautwein,	*Hoboken.*
Eugene L. Vail,	*Hoboken.*
Edward B. Wall,	*Hoboken.*
J. Mather Wallis,	*New Orleans, La.*
Edwin L. Wiles,	*Stony Point, N. Y.*
Alfred Rudolph Wolff,	*Hoboken.*
Wm. Frazier Zimmerman,	*Orange.*

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History of the Class of '76.

The public ear was vibrated, excited, alternately dilated and contracted, when it heard, in the year 1870, that the Stevens institute had been completed and was to be opened in the following year. For the remainder of 1870 the public ear was regaled with scientific lectures on various subjects, generally very grave, dull and stupid, but at intervals, or on rare occasions, when President Morton or Professor Mayer lectured, it was rendered utterly miserable by a light joke from the former or a sound joke from the latter. At last the lecture season closed; the S. I. of T. was to open the following September. The public ear ceased to vibrate, but the owner thereof, looked forward with expectant delight to the time when students should flock from far and near to that comparatively unsophisticated yet classic town of Hoboken, and fill the majestic halls and class-rooms of the Institute with signs of work and college life. This fond hope, this delusive dream, which the public thought would be realized in the coming year, was slowly dissipated as time rolled on, and as nothing was heard of from the Institute, it gradually sank into oblivion and became as a thing of the past.

For a whole year this state of affairs continued; the college was entirely forgotten to the public. The autumn of '72 at last arrived. Oh! what a glorious autumn it was—one of those kind of

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things that take a whole lifetime to see, as the Freshmen say of a mathematical problem. Yes, the autumn came, and the foliage burst into a flame of scarlet, crimson and gold; a pavilion of glory canopied the rising and the setting sun. Autumn came—the season of contemplation and of thoughtfulness—and with it the class of '76 began its career, like the season in its character, like the rising sun in its aspect, and magnificent in its course.

I think it was the 13th of September when our class took possession. How many little incidents and adventures are brought back to our minds when we think of that eventful day. With what mingled feelings of respect and awe, not to say fear, we looked upon the professors when we assembled in the various class-rooms to learn the subject of the following term's work. Then after the rounds had been completed, with what critical looks we surveyed one another, noting the various impressions which were produced upon our minds by the majestic stride and lavender tie of one, the filed teeth of a second, and the peculiar "Ya—yes" of a third. In fact, this, our first day, is irrevocably stamped on our memories, and is perfectly indelible, like the ink with which our fond mothers stamped our clothes and which the second-hand tailors find so hard to wash out. There it and its events will remain, and will, in after years, be looked back upon as one of the happiest of our lives, as will, indeed, all the prominent features of our college career.

The first weeks of our course gradually rolled away, nothing occurring in any way to mar the equanimity of the class. Its spirit was first manifested by calling a meeting for the purpose of organization, which was duly held, officers elected,

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and a class-room procured. This move has since proved to have been of infinite importance both to the class and to the college at large. As the members of the class became better and better acquainted, as the time passed away, the necessity of having some exercise, which would develop the physical powers of each respective member, was felt. With the first evidences of a spirit and energy, which has since so distinguished the class, boating, the very idea of which seemed at first preposterous, was chosen as the athletic sport by which the class should distinguish itself. Encouraged by the cordial support its efforts had so far been met with from Prof. Morton, a club was formed and a boat-house was soon procured, together with an eight-oared gig, the present of one of our trustees—an act of munificence that was entirely unlooked for. The spring season opened, therefore, with very favorable prospects for the class of '76.

Although boating had consumed most of our leisure time, yet we had had time to play a foot-ball match with the Sophomores, in which the indomitable spirit of '76 had carried off the victory. The studying and cramming for the term examinations employed all the spare time we had, in those seasons of the year in which they were the order of the day. What feelings of fear, disgust and despair we would experience while going through each respective Professor's fiery ordeal, and how anxiously we would wait in the library on the last day for the verdict which that all powerful body, the Faculty, were about to pass upon us. Then what feelings of joy, sorrow, and relief would actuate us when it was all over—all over for the time being with some, and all over forever with others. When these cases occurred, genuine sorrow and

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regret was felt on every hand, for in a college course nothing is so sorrowful, so delicate, and so touching, as the parting of one student from another who has been unfortunate, and nothing is so soon forgotten.

It was after our second term examination, in March, that we received our boat and a new floating boat-house, that had been built by subscription, partly from the students in our class and partly from the friends of the college. We took our first row in May. Who of the crew that rowed that day will ever forget the extreme caution which everybody—but himself—used when they stepped into the boat, and the sudden and nervous manner with which every one—but he—would lean over on the opposite side of the boat to which a wave was approaching.

The summer term soon closed and the class separated, jubilant and joyful at the idea of the pleasures of a long vacation, but miserable and wretched at the idea of returning to hard work at the beginning of the ensuing year. But when this year arrived, all its hardships and trials were balanced by the glory of being Sophomores. Placed in this dignified position, it was our especial duty to take care of, and look after, all the innocent Freshmen; to have a fatherly eye over them and a motherly care for them. This trust has been carefully fulfilled, as the results would seem to testify. Although on certain occasions, we felt it our unpleasant but necessary duty to teach the naughty little fellows a lesson by force, which seemed to them, in their ignorance, a very hard means, yet on all occasions, after these painful occurrences, when the wisdom of our motives has manifested itself, we have been the recipients of

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many heartfelt tokens of gratitude. As the slipper is dreaded by the erring children, so was a small hall, known by the appropriate appellation of "The Freshman's Dread," feared by the erring Freshman.

Foot-ball has been, and probably always will be, an important feature of our college life, for in this sport, as in boating, our class stands pre-eminent, since it furnishes ten of the members of the college twenty. This proportion is requisite to success, not only in foot-ball but also to all other undertakings, carried on under the auspices of the college. As the class excel in all athletic games, so they excel in study, the highest grade for term examinations ever given, having been taken by one of our men.

Many and voluminous would be the books, if written, which would recount the number of times that each respective Sophomore has fallen into the meshes of Cupid so desperately, that it was utterly impossible to reclaim him, suffice it to say, that as long as there is a force of attraction the "*Dear Creatures*" will not be able to resist us. On one occasion however, although the "dear creature" did *not* resist, an ignominious youth *did*. On another occasion the—but the feelings of the poor fellows must be spared. Yet another occasion must be told, as an example of true love and its sad ending. Heretofore it has been an especial care not to mention the names of students in the other classes, yet in this instance, probably no one will be offended if only the first name, Jack, is given. The lady's first name was, or rather is, Daisy. This case of mutual affection had such a sad and sorrowful ending, that it can only be touched upon in the most tender terms, for fear of bringing up sad recollec

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tions in the minds, or rather mind, of the remaining participant, for Jack "is gone where the ———" as they say of Ophelia in our play. And Daisy now roams around with a mournful expression depicted upon her countenance, the victim of discontent and despair. In speaking of these *affairs d'amour*, it would be an unpardonable omission to neglect stating where they all have their source; it is on the streets leading to the Post Office, through which we take our daily constitutional, this walk is one of the most important features of our life, as it is here, that all our theories, with the exception of the famous fish and balloon theories, have been propounded and discussed. For the benefit of the students who are not fully acquainted with the latter theory, it will be sufficient to state that it was a novel method to be employed in the construction and raising of the balloon. The first was effected by means of network alone, and the raising by means of carbonic acid gas. The fish theory is too well known to be at present explained.

And now, in closing, it would be affectation in our class, to pretend to be ignorant of the fact that the eyes of the world are upon us. We have been favored by nature, and we are favored by fortune. Ours is the centennial class, for we shall graduate in the hundredth anniversary of the birth of our country. And apart from our intrinsic merits, a century must elapse before another class shall possess even this one distinction among the glories which crown us. Let us fill that century with the lustre of great achievements, illuminating its darkness, and lighting humbler men on their way, causing them to look up as they bow beneath their burdens, and rejoice that there have been such men as formed the class of '76.

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '77.

J. H. Watson,	*President.*
L. E. Nash,	*Vice-President.*
Wm. J. Cooper,	*Secretary.*
Archer Richards,	*Treasurer.*
Robt. L. Niles,	*Historian.*

Oscar Antz,	*Newark.*
Biddle Bishop,	*Columbus, O.*
Alexander Brinkerhoff,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
Cyrus D. Chapman,	*Irvington.*
George T. Cobb,	*Jersey City.*
William J. Cooper,	*Newark.*
Dewitt C. Demarest,	*Warwick, N. Y.*
Edgar Friedman,	*New York City.*
Wm. P. Hardenbergh,	*Jersey City.*
Josiah N. Hornblower,	*Elizabeth.*
Harry A. Horsfall,	*Poughkeepsie, N. Y.*
S. T. Kinameri,	*Japan.*
John Leib,	*New York City.*
Alfred E. Lighthipe,	*Orange.*
A. E. Löwenthal,	*Hoboken.*
Pierrepont Minor,	*New York City.*
Lewis H. Nash,	*South Norwalk, Conn.*

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Robert Lossing Niles,	*Fordham, N. Y.*
Franklin Phillips,	*Newark.*
J. B. Pierce,	*Sharpesville, Pa.*
John Rapelje,	*Hopewell, N. Y.*
Archer Richards,	*Germantown, Pa.*
Edward P. Roberts,	*Elizabeth.*
John Rosenbaum,	*Hoboken.*
Edward A. Weihling,	*Richwood, Wis.*
Franklin Van Winkle,	*Paterson.*
John H. Watson,	*Paterson.*

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History of the Class of '77.

It would be impossible to give a full account of this illustrious class, even should we write until Gabriel sounds the dinner horn, and all are called to the great examination, and even then we would not have it half said or time to publish the same. Even the Professors acknowledge that this class is the most promising in the Institute (!) but they have also observed that its members have a most singular faculty for forgetting the promise. In fact, we have taken a contract to fill P. T. Barnum's Transatlantic Balloon, next spring, as we feel perfectly assured that we can do it better than any other Gas Generator; nor need the reader think that the members are not learned, many have travelled in various parts of their native town, and one has had the singular adventure of ascending a mountain, 9,000 feet above the level of the sea, and there looking down a precipice 12,000 ft. in depth. Some are born geniuses, one offering to give the exact size of diamond type, upon the blackboard.

A Freshman in the eyes of the common world, holds a very low position, but not so with us, we consider ourselves as worthy as any class in the Institute, to be ranked in the annals of fame; and though the poet has said,—

"He came a verdant Freshman,
With half a dozen shirts,
A face unknown to whiskers,
And a coat devoid of skirts."

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We differ from him materially, for I am sure I had just seven, and when he adds insult to injury, by saying, "a face unknown to whiskers, and a coat devoid of skirts," we cannot but consider him a base lyre, for I am sure I had a base ball ten on each side, and he cannot bring in the excuse that he did not see them, for I put India-ink on them every morning; and perhaps the only reason I did not have skirts to my coat is, because I rode through a ten acre lot on a patent mowing machine.

And should these arguments fail to convince any reader, we could add, as an over-powering proof, that we wear beavers, carry canes, and set the laws of all Sophomores at defiance. We are sure that the reader cannot fail to have been so excited by these manifestations of our powers, that they would be filled with a burning anxiety to be better acquainted with its members. To commence, their size varies from seven feet to knee high to a lightning bug, and should this be doubted, the two extremes can be seen any morning, leisurely striding towards the college, smiling gently as they crack the social pea-nut, and miscellaneously strew their looks along the pavement.

And as to strength, it is very evident to all outsiders, that we have a greater per centage of muscle, to a less per centage of brains, than any other Institute can boast of.

And, though we do not altogether consent to obey the rigid laws usually enforced by Sophomores, there is, nevertheless, a friendly feeling between all the classes, and a Senior is not over two miles high at the thought of being so near the haven of rest, where we all hope to revel some of these days; and I guess that the chief reason that we carry canes, wear beavers, etc., is more on account of the lenien-

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cy of the Sophomores, than the herculean strength of the Freshmen; and in this Institute, the lamb may with impunity lie down with the lion, and not only do we cats look at kings, but even go so far as to talk familiarly with them upon the subjects nearest to the heart of every true "mechanical engineer," the lap and lead of a valve.

And though it is such a short time, since we Freshmen were torn away, by the rough hand of necessity, from our humble cottages, on the sides of the far distant mountain, still with a fortitude seldom seen, not over eight out of ten weep salt tears of grief at midnight, at the thought of his long lost home, the morning sausage, the gentle and mysterious hash, the soothing onion, with which we have been so familiar, and among which, we have been raised by the slipper of our loving parents from the earliest infancy. Although, we can not suppress a few tears from trickling down the bridge of our nose, as we smell the odor of a friendly laundry, and memory brings back with two-fold force the familiar home on washing day, when free from care, we regaled ourselves with cold potatoes and baked beans, when the walls were wet, and the chimneys smoky, and Bridget with a voice like a fallen star, sang to no particular tune at all "Git up and git," we feel that they are manly manifestations of a noble heart. And thus we sit, recalling again and again, the precepts and the familiar tones of the loved ones at home, under the shade of the Hoboken Gas, listening to the enchanting and melodious strains of a distant hand-organ, and perusing with sleepy eyes, the indescribable torments of Analytical Geometry. O muses! we well might repeat with renewed emphasis, "Home, home, sweet home," for we, cast alone as a ship without a rud-

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der, in this sea of life, might well say, "there is no place like home."

We cannot wholly ignore those parting words and precepts, poured one after another into our ears, and though the reader may think us a little sentimental, and may weep crocodile tears at the thought, just trot him out, and let him put himself in our place, and see how he likes it.

And so, being exiled from home and parents, with no sisters to love, we make the best of our situation, by loving somebody else's sister, and don't find it such disagreeable work either.

And as there is little to say, and much to learn, we will make our bow, and retire from the admiring public with Tiny Tim's benediction, "God bless us every one."

HISTORIAN.

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Secret Societies.

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GAMMA

OF

THETA XI.

6294.

JOHN O. BUERK.
WILLIAM HEWITT,
HENRY W. POST,
G. BARRY WALL,
EDGAR FRIEDMAN,
JOSEPH KINGSLAND,
EUGENE L. VAIL,
JOHN H. WATSON.

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Sigma Theta Pi Fraternity.

ΣΘΠ.

ALPHA CHAPTER.

HARRY A. HORSFALL,
ARCHER RICHARDS,
ROBERT LOSSING NILES,
LEWIS E. NASH.

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SOCIETIES

HAVING NO CHAPTERS AT THE

S. I. T.

Delta Psi.

WARREN E. DENNIS, - - - - - *Yale.*

Delta Tau Delta.

†FLOYD S. THAYER,
JAMES B. PIERCE, - - - *Bechtel College.*

Delta Kappa Epsilon.

THOMAS STILLMAN, B. S., - - *Rutgers.*

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"HLAFERS."

Temperance Alliance.

'75.

'76.

'77.

DELTA SIGMA.

In Memoriam.

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Stevens Institute Athletic Asso'n.

OFFICERS.

SAMUEL D. GRAYDON, '75, *President.*
P. P. POINIER, '74, *Vice-President.*
HENRY A. BECKMEYER, '76, *Recording Secretary.*
J. MATHER WALLIS, '76, *Corresponding Sec'y.*
FRANK M. LEAVITT, '75, *Treasurer.*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

JOSEPH KINGSLAND, '76, *Chairman.*

JAMES E. DENTON, '75, WM. F. ZIMMERMAN, '76,
EUGENE L. VAIL, '76, ARCHER RICHARDS, '77.

INSTITUTE TWENTY.

JAMES E. DENTON, '75.

WILLIAM HEWITT, 74, EDWIN L. WILES, 76.
P. P. POINIER, 74, WM. F. ZIMMERMAN, '76,
J. HECTOR FEZANDIE, '75, BIDDLE BISHOP, '77,
SAMUEL D. GRAYDON, '75, ARCHER RICHARDS, '77,
T. N. KNAPP, '75, JOHN A. ROSENBAUM, '77,
JOHN O. BUERK, '76, EDWARD A. UEHLING, '77,
JOSEPH KINGSLAND, '76, JOHN H. WATSON, '77.
EUGENE L. VAIL, '76, WM. SHIPPEN, JR., '77,
EDWARD WALL, '76, HOWARD DUANE, '76,
J. MATHER WALLIS, '76.

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Stevens Institute Base Ball Association.

WM. F. ZIMMERMAN, *Capt., p.*
JAMES E. DENTON, *c.*
P. PORTER POINIER, *2nd b.*
ARCHER RICHARDS, *1st b.*
HOWARD DUANE, *3rd b.*
JOHN H. WATSON, *r. f.*
JOHN O. BUERK, *l. f.*
WILLIAM W. SHIPPEN, JR., *s. s.*
EDWIN L. WILES, *c. f.*

'75 NINE.

J. E. DENTON, *Capt., c.*

P. PORTER POINIER, *p.*
G. BARRY WALL, *l. f.*
F. M. LEAVITT, *r. f.*
JAMES M. CREMER, *s. s.*
J. H. FEZANDIE, *3rd b.*
J. MORTON POOLE, *1st. b.*
G. F. A. SORGE, *c. f.*
F. E. IDELL, *2nd b.*

'76 NINE.

F. E. HILGARD, *Capt., p.*

W. F. ZIMMERMAN, *c.*
JOS. KINGSLAND, *3rd b.*
J. M. WALLIS, *c. f.*
J. O. BUERK, *l. f.*
ED. L. WILES, *2nd b.*
HOWARD DUANE, *1st b.*
A. R. WOLFF, *s. s.*
A. RIESENBERGER, *r. f.*

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Stevens Institute Rowing Club

OFFICERS.

1st TERM.		2nd TERM.
G. Barry Wall,	*President*,	Fred. E. Hilgard.
William Hewitt,	*Vice-Prest.*	Franklin Phillips.
F. Van Winkle,	*Secretary*,	William Hewitt,
Howard Duane,	*Treasurer*,	Howard Duane.

COLLEGE CREW.

Howard Duane, *Captain, Bow.*
Edwin L. Wiles, 2.
J. Mather Wallis, 3.
Joseph Kingsland, 4.
William Hewitt, 5.
Eugene L. Vail, *Stroke.*

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MUSICAL.

The Institute Glee Club.

HENRY W. POST, J. MORTON POOLE } *1st Tenor*

WM. DIEHL, HOWARD DUANE } *2d Tenor*

G. BARRY WALL, *Baritone*

J. M. WALLIS. E. L. VAIL, } *Bass.*

'76 QUARTETTE CLUB.

WM. DIEHL, *1st Tenor*. HOWARD DUANE, *2d Tenor*.
E. L. VAIL, *1st Bass*. J. M. WALLIS, *2d Bass*.

'77 QUARTETTE CLUB.

E. FRIEDMAN, *1st Tenor*. F. VAN WINKLE, *2d Tenor*
F. PHILLIPS, *1st Bass*. J. H. WATSON, *2d Bass*.

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Stevens Institute Dramatic Association.

EDWARD WALL, *Stage Manager.*
HOWARD DUANE, *Treasurer.*
G. BARRY WALL, *Musical Director.*

HAMLET,

(TRAVESTIE.)

FOR THE BENEFIT OE THE

Stevens Institute Rowing Club

February 13, 1874.

Cast of Characters.

CLAUDIUS,	E. L. Vail,	'76
HAMLET,	A. R. Wolff,	'76
POLONIUS,	C. K. Potter,	'76
LAERTES,	R. L. Niles,	'77
HORATIO,	J. Kingsland,	'76
ROSENCRANTZ,	W. D. Forbes,	'74
GUILDENSTERN,	Howard Duane,	'76
MARCELLUS,	E. Friedman,	'77
THE DUKE,	G. Vail,	'75
GHOST,	Howard Duane,	'76
THE DUCHESS,	F. E. Niles,	'77
QUEEN,	W. E. Dennis,	'76
OPHELIA,	G. Barry Wall,	'75

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The Progress of Foot Ball at the Institute.

Although the game of Foot Ball has ever held a prominent position among the athletic sports, which constitute so characteristic a feature of college life, the number of the students in an American college, who can be said to cultivate the sport, is comparatively small. It is, therefore, a somewhat remarkable fact, that in an Institute of less than seventy-five students, the game should have been sufficiently well developed, to warrant the contemplation of contests with institutions numbering many more. Our success in this respect, is due to the adoption of a systematic method of play, and a limited number of students seems to have been conducive to this. At first, our play was characterized by that same flurry and excitement, that seems ever to be associated with Foot Ball, in the mind of a beginner; the main desire was, to fiercely kick the ball irrespective of direction and distance. There being but a few players, however, considerable running was necessary, in order to follow up the advantage gained by the kick, and it was natural, therefore, that the idea should soon suggest itself of manipulating the ball, so as either to retain command of it oneself, or compel it to pass within control of another player of the same side.

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The idea of making the game dependent on tactics and skill, so that weight should no longer be the most essential qualification in a player, was first conceived and put into execution by a few, but has rapidly developed into the present Stevens game. Batting the ball with the hand, and drop kicking, have been cultivated, and care exercised in the stationing of the players. These principles are particularly advantageous to us, because some of our best men are of such light weight, that they would labor at a serious disadvantage in the rougher game against heavier men. It is not, however, to be inferred, that we pay no attention to the utilization of weight in a player. The "home" is never safe, unless defended by a certain amount of brute force, which, however, is always auxiliary to the more skillful form of play.

The "shouldering" "bunking" and "tripping" seems to have originated where foot ball is practised with so large a number of players, that the field is comparatively crowded, for in such cases, the game is one continual crush and jam, and amounts to little more than a trial of physical strength. When, therefore, on a field 200x400 feet, twenty players who have practised this game, contest with an equal number, who play the scientific game, the former will labor under the disadvantage of having to exert themselves, in order to cover the entire field, and although hard play, and superior weight gain the advantage at the outset, our experience shows that the heavy weights suffer the most injury, and that final success is with the opposite party.

....'75.

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To Miss ....

An Ode.

In accordance with the principles of pure science and progressive development.

INTRODUCTION.

In the days when our grandmothers wore pantalets,
And the world altogether was terribly young,
When they danced not the German, but stiff minuettes,
And the classical sonnets were written and sung.
In those early ages, it did very well,
One's mistress's eyes, cheeks and lips to compare
To stars, lilies, roses and coral, and tell
How like tendrils of vine, coiled the curls of her hair.
But now, thanks to Darwin & Co., very much,
We're advancing beyond all such commonplace things;
And, therefore, I write you an ode, —— ——, such
As befits the new era, which science now brings.

This is the end of the "Introduction." Next comes the ode PROPER, (*extremely*).

The flame of the best Oxy-hydrogen blowpipe,
For the warmth of my affection is but a feeble type;
Such a glow of love for —— ——, continually does burn us,

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As would melt the most refractory bricks of a Sieman's Regenerative Furnace.

Her attractions I'd express,
But they're simply measureless,
And indeed, for their description, it is a mere apology
To say, that they exceed in power, the great electro magnet of the Stevens Institute of Technology.

Glucose, Lucrose, Fructose and Melitose,
And added to them every sweet that grows,
And it would not then compose,
E'en with such degrees as those,
A range of sweetness fit to limit her,
Who exceeds the highest of the scale of a Duboscq Soleil, or a Wilde Saccharimeter.

Her eyes, her ears, her mouth, her nose,
Her chignon, curls, and all her other clothes;
But if these vast details, I should once begin upon,
I should write more lines, than are to be found in Mr. Louis M. Rutherford's photographic spectrum of the sun.

And so, lest I should fill this book,
And leave no other fellow e'en a nook,
I will—in order to avoid so shocking an atrocity,
Stop—like the falling weight in Gen. Morin's apparatus for studying the laws of accelerated velocity.

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Boating.

Of late years Boating seems, in a great measure, to have taken the place of all other out-door sports.

Not many years ago, it was looked upon as a luxury, in which but a favored few could hope to indulge, and consequently was confined to a few of the richer colleges, as, for instance, Harvard and Yale, and to some amateur clubs mostly around New York.

Ball playing was then the sport *par excellence*, and we shall have to thank the "professionals" that it is not so now. The disgraceful manner in which "professional" ball games were conducted, at last disgusted ball players, and a sport was looked after which the professionals could not so much control with their rules, regulations, etc. Boating, more so than any other out-door sport, satisfied the conditions, and is now the most popular pastime in this country. It has a peculiar interest for college students. Thrown together for four years of college life, in many cases water near at hand, it is no wonder that they find such pleasure in this delightful pastime, around which, from the earliest times, a "halo of glory" has always been thrown.

Aside from the glory obtained, if one's crew should happen to win a race, rowing, in itself, is a great pleasure.

So thought the present class of '76, in this Institution, and to them belongs the honor of introducing boating. And may we not some day, as Alum-

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ni, after the "greedy world" has swallowed us up in his grasping embrace, be called back to the recollections of our college days and our "Alma Mater" by hearing that "old Stevens" stood "at the head of the river?" Such an event, even if delayed to the misty future, would well repay all the effort and energy which we can now put forth.

And yet, if we hope to make boating a success here, we must use much energy and effort. The class of '76 has entered upon this nobly; let her sister classes back her up.

It was a precarious enterprise, and that class undertook the work, although with much fear, yet with the determination that it must and should succeed.

As all the students may not know the manner in which boating was introduced, and how much was accomplished last year, it may not be out of place to give a *resume* of the whole affair:

In December of '72 the question of starting a boat club was raised by some of the members of '76, and the Trustees were consulted on the matter, a rumor having gone the rounds that they (the Trustees) wished, as far as was in their power, to encourage boating in the College. And this time Dame Rumor did not lie. Mr. Shippen presented us with a magnificent eight-oared gig—the finest of its kind in the country—and the Trustees allowed us the use of a boat-house at the Elysian Fields, which, though much out of repair, was yet very acceptable. For this action of the Trustees we shall ever be grateful.

It was, however, found inadequate to our wants, so $600 was quickly raised, $300 in the class, and $300 among the friends of the club, the Faculty proving "friends indeed." With this money, a

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floating house was purchased, just large enough to hold our boat, and answered our purpose very well last year; but as our club has grown, so have our wants, and now the house is too small.

The only event that broke the monotony of regular practice last spring, was an insignificant race with a local club styled the "Pickwicks." They were the happy owners of a six-oared barge, somewhat resembling a whale-boat. We allowed the "Pickwicks" one minute start in a race of three miles, and came in, exclusive of time allowance, one minute and a half ahead. At the commencement of this college year, the class club was disbanded and a college club formed., and now our work commences in earnest.

It has been determined to send a crew to row the Troy Polytechnic in June. It is out of place here to enter into the discussion of the wisdom of this step. Suffice it to say that we have everything to gain and nothing to lose, and that a race of this description will do more to promote the boating interests of this College than anything else. The crew have already been chosen, and are hard at work in the best gymnasium we can procure. They hope, however, soon, to have a better one. There seems to have been a little show of class feeling in this selection of the crew, which is extremely foolish. If we expect to have any success at Troy, in June, *every one* must work, and all must work *together*. The BEST men must be selected, regardless of the class from which they come. The crew will commence to row in the eight-oared gig, on the Hudson, as soon as the weather moderates, and by the middle of April the shell which has been ordered of Elliott, of Greenpoint, will be ready, and the crew will then train at Newark, on the Passaic

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The Vision of Leviticus.

Considerable interest has been awakened lately among antiquaries, by the discovery of an ancient Latin MS., in the *catacombs of Gotham*. It has been rendered into English, by an able translator, and is found to bear marks of great antiquity. Unfortunately, several passages are illegible, which, if translated, would probably reveal some curious facts. We are surprised to see an allusion, which shows that Laplace was forstalled in his opinions, by the ancients. As regards the country spoken of, no such name is to be found in any other MS. now extant. There is also much dispute about the river mentioned, which has been supposed, though without sufficient authority, to be the Jordan. Altogether, it presents a subject of great interest and curiosity.

"The word of Leviticus, the son of his father, unto all the friends and brethren throughout———.

"Peace be multiplied unto you.

"Behold I, even I, Leviticus, being in a trance, saw visions of great things and marvelous.

"And, behold, I was transported in the spirit, to a small town, which lieth over against the great river, which floweth southward into the sea, a town of the land of Garsie, which, being interpeted, meaneth the ulterior extremity of nowhere ;

("For there is a tradition with the people of that country, that in the beginning, when the heavens and earth were created, and the earth was without form and void, a test specimen was taken from out

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the burning fiery furnace, wherein the materials of the future world were being melted down, which melting down has been called, by the children of men, the 'Nebular Hypothesis' [*Hypothesis Nebulasus*], and, behold, the gods saw that it was not good, and forthwith, being cast out, it fell over against the great sea, and a curse did fall upon the land, insomuch that it brought forth all manner of creeping things, and flies, and musquitoes, whose bite is terrible and exceeding grievous. And the land is known as Garsie unto this day.)

"And being transported in the spirit to this place of abomination and lager, I looked, and behold, from the West and from the South, there came seven beasts, fearful and mighty, and they were a terror unto the Freshies.

"And the first beast was like unto a *Lampyris Noctilusca*, yea, for verily he resembled a glowing fluorescent light shining in a dark place. And he was a leader unto the other beasts, over and above them all, and was, withal fair to speak with, but was possessed of the obnoxious habit of placing down circular marks after the names of the Freshies, and forgetting to prefix a vertical line thereto, whenever he had asked them a question to which they answered a lie, or which, perchance they could not answer at all. And the Freshies were as grasshoppers before him.

"And as I looked, behold the second beast which came up, was like unto a whale, for behold, he was perpetually *spouting*. And he was covered with many *I's*, like a peacock, and all over him was written, 'I am the man, and behold, when I die, wisdom dies with me.'

"And I perceived that between this beast and the first beast, that outwardly there existed ——"

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Here several lines of the original are illegible.

"And the next beast which came, was possessed of a 'genial countenance,' wonderful to behold. And the words which proceeded out of his mouth were of iron, and in volume like unto the gases belched forth from a gas furnace; yea, even as a mighty volcano. And though small in figure, and of a diminutive frame withal, he snappeth steel as it had been straw. Yea, he was an iron man, for verily, there be iron men, and also Wood.

"And lo! When I, Leviticus, beheld the fourth beast, my knees waxed limp, my jaws vibrated grievously, and I was sore smitten with fear;

"For, since the world began, never was two hundred pounds of Wood seen to penetrate a solid rock with the rapidity of this animal. And he ceased not to evolve pebbles [*calculus*] from his mouth, which were for the puzzling of the sophs. And, verily, strength and wisdom had their abode with him.

"And when my agitation at the sight of this one had subsided, I again beheld, and lo! there came a fifth one, and whomsoever he buttonholed the same got not soon loose, but constituted his legitimate prey, at which he ceased not to lecture grievously; talking sagely round the point; completing the chain of evidence, and at length arriving safely at the starting point. And this was for an example of perpetual motion.

"After him came another, jabbering things in a strange tongue, the interpretation of which I, Leviticus, knew not. It was hidden from me. So I *passed*—on to the next,

"Which was as one who bendeth neither to the right nor to the left, and who believed not 'better late than never,' for behold, his maxim was 'bet-

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ter next time than late.' And he was well versed in all the sayings of the beasts which lived aforetimes, even from the beginning until now.

"And when I, Leviticus, saw these seven beasts come up, I thought not to see any more ; but again looked, and behold, an eighth beast, exceeding small, and having his head filled with ——"

Here the MS. is again illegible.

"And after seeing all this I awoke, and behold, it was a dream. Nevertheless, the thoughts of my head troubled me, for I wist not what they meant, nor do I yet fully understand the interpretation thereof, of which judge ye."

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Eccentricities.

The Faculty take this opportunity, kindly proffered them by the editors of the ECCENTRIC, to supply an omission in the last issue of the Announcement. They are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of the following:

1 *Safety* Engine, the peculiar merits of which are the amount of steam it consumes and the *delicacy* of its operation; any child of ordinary intellect (even a Freshman) being able to govern it, and effectually check its motion by simply holding the fly-wheel.

1 Blowing Engine (extra size). This may be seen in operation, daily, at the Institute. Presented by P. M—n—r.

1 Tin Hash-pot, with all modern appliances (including spoon). Presented by W. I–v–n–w–tch.

The visitor to the Institute will not encounter science alone; art, in its highest form, is visible in four oil paintings, by the old masters, which ornament the ——— workshop.

The subject of the first of these paintings is "The Chase." At the left, the ducal palace rises in all its majestic grandeur. In the foreground rides the Duchess and her suite; in the background, and to the right, is the Duke, followed by a pack of dogs and his other attendants, in full chase of a graceful creature, which by some has been supposed to be a deer, and by others a kangaroo.

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"The Babes in the Wood" is thought to be the subject of the next, although the artist has given the robins double work, there being four little innocents, instead of the orthodox two. The birds have not yet arrived with the leaves.

The third of these master pieces, represents the Jordan. We know this, because we have traveled on every other river and have never seen the original of the picture.

After impartially weighing the evidences, we declare our firm conviction, that we *don't* know the subject of the last.

We learn, with pleasure, that Mr. I. W. Knapp is about to publish a collection of his *Sunday School* stories, in book form, for the use of Hoboken juveniles (*i. e.* Freshmen).

For Seniors—What are the conditions for the tempering of a lead center-punch?

For Juniors—If a pressure of ten lbs. of steam be required to plane a piece of wrought iron, the same being strapped to the bed-plate with ordinary belt-lacing, what pressure would be required to plane the same piece, if paper string were substituted for belt-lacing?

Problem for Sophomores—If ten cents be paid for three beers, at five cents apiece, and the waiter keeps the change, how many beers will twenty-five cents purchase, allowing the same commission to the waiter?

For Freshmen—If a Freshman, of ordinary capabilities, can climb a mountain 9,000 feet high, what length of time (expressed in decimals of a week) will it take the same Fresh to discern the bottom of a precipice, in the same mountain, 25,000 feet in depth?

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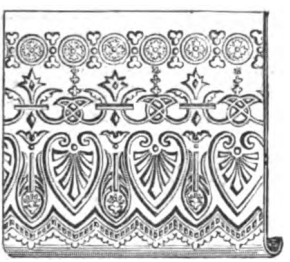

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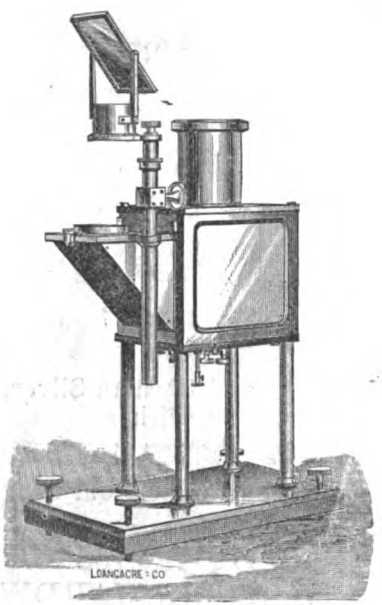

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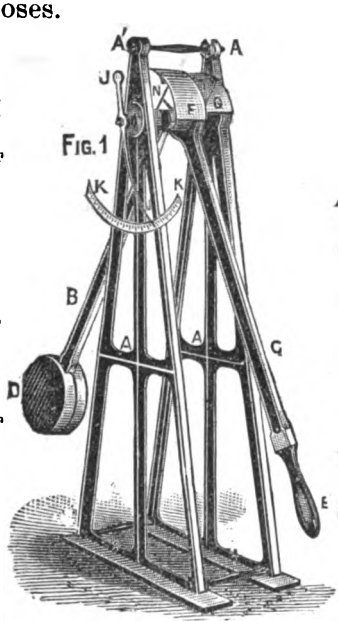

FIG. 1

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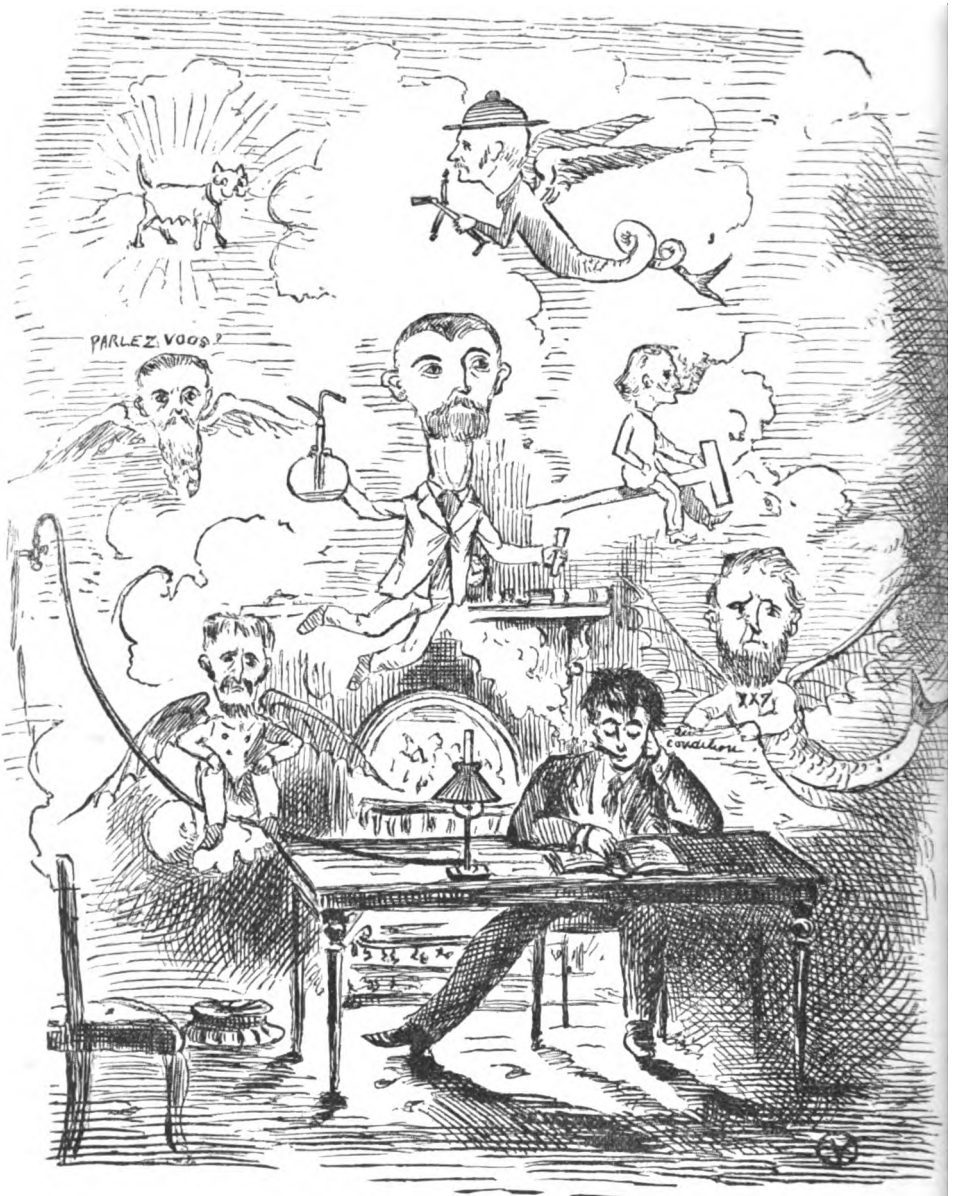

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REVOLUTION NO. 2.

ECCENTRIC.

"ONE REVOLUTION PER ANNUM."

PUBLISHED BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS,

Stevens Institute of Technology,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

MARCH, 1875.

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VINTEN, PRINTER, 100 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

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Wm. R. Baird '78

EDITORS.

J. MATHER WALLIS,

EDWARD BARRY WALL,

HOWARD DUANE.

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ABBREVIATIONS.

* LEFT THE CLASS. † DECEASED.

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EDITORIAL.

"One Revolution per Annum."

Such was the motto with which the "ECCENTRIC" struggled into life under the auspices of '75; and, that revolution accomplished, the "ECCENTRIC" once more greets its friends, bearing, however, unmistakably the stamp of '76.

The "ECCENTRIC" is now a fact—not a mere visionary idea in the minds of a few gentle youths, but a thing of life, welcomed, we hope, by all.

Last year but an experiment, its success was so unlooked for and complete, that it is as much expected as the "Announcement" itself.

Published by each succeeding Junior Class, believing in the "One Revolution per Annum" theory, we hope it will continue for all time.

The object of the "ECCENTRIC" is to give a *résumé* of our college affairs for each succeeding year, the histories of the several classes, accounts of all out-door sports and games, and lists of societies and other organizations.

We thus see that the paper is in nowise a "literary" paper; and inasmuch as it is published but once every year, it cannot be used as an "organ" by the students. Such a paper we ought to have—in fact, *must* have. What we want is a small paper published once a month, in which the students can state their views on matters pertaining to the College.

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We mention the fact of the want of a paper of this description here merely to let the students know about it, and hope that they will take definite action upon the matter immediately; and should such a paper appear, we cannot doubt that it will be strongly patronized.

Our College is steadily advancing in its progress, and is now widely known as among the foremost of *mechanical* schools in the country.

The fact of the Institute having been founded in Hoboken at first precluded all possibility of our becoming famous as rapidly as we deserved, but perhaps it is best as it is.

We are working ourselves up to our level according to the first law of Hydrostatics, and soon our reputation, if it goes on increasing as heretofore in the direct proportion of the cubes of the time, will place us in an enviable position among the schools of mechanical sciences.

We can liken our College to the Bessemer process; it takes but a short time to accomplish the object, but the product is "doosed" fine. While the College has been advancing in scientific circles the students have been pushing it in athletic sports. Our Athletic Association held its first meeting last fall on their grounds (formerly the St. George Cricket Grounds), the 17th day of October, 1874. The meeting was quite spirited—the delays usual in such cases being for the most part done away with—and considering that it was the first attempt, was a decided success.

Foot-ball still holds the foremost place in athletic sports at Stevens.

Of four matches played, we won two and lost two. Practising for the matches was not attended to as much as was desirable, and the students must all see by this time, that if we want to obtain a place in the college foot-ball arena, we must do faithful practice.

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Boating has not engaged the attention of the students to any extent since last summer, a fact which some of the more ardent deplore; but as there seems to be a fair chance that Troy will accept our challenge to row them this coming June, we will probably hear the "merry zip of the oar" more often. If the challenge should be accepted, we bespeak the hearty support of the whole college for "our boys." The theatricals given by the Theatrical Association for the benefit of the Boat Club were very good, but the proceeds were *not* as large as they ought to have been. The plays were "Who's Who?" and "Bombastes Furioso."

One or two matches in base-ball enlivened last spring. We understand that Capt. Zimmerman has some new men "on the hooks," and that as soon as the season opens a good nine will be put in the field.

In all new colleges those "old customs" which help to make college life so enjoyable are of course wanting; still, a beginning has to be made.

The Faculty in such institutions usually put their foot (feet would probably be more appropriate) down in quite a decided, and, to the students, foolish manner. Our Faculty have always avoided this pernicious (pernicious is good!) habit, and have been quite lenient in regard to such matters.

Still, believing that the Faculty would like to be informed of anything in regard to the workings of the College which the students object to, and this being the only means at our disposal, we beg leave here to make a few comments. The first is on what the students call the "five o'clock humbug"—every student is obliged to leave the Institute building at five o'clock precisely.

We fail to see the justice of this, and the only motive that we can see which led to such a state of affairs was some mistaken kindness to the janitor, as thereby he can take his "drop o' comfort" some two hours

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earlier than he otherwise would be able to; while on the other hand the *students* have to leave the building at a time which could often be made valuable in looking up notes in the library, etc.

O ye most respected Faculty! is it not about time to change the name "Announcement" to that of the more dignified "Catalogue"?

The Announcement as now printed would do justice to any instrument-maker's shop, where a list of apparatus with the explanation of the same is all that is required; but as to its being the catalogue of a Technological Institute, is rather absurd.

The body of the book is taken up with explanations of machines from "Saleron, of Paris," and the names of the students are placed at the very end, and designated as "First Class," "Second Class," etc. Evidently a reform is necessary.

And now we are reminded that the welcomed, dreaded "One Revolution per Annum" bids us stop.

We feel sad as '76 leaves the "ECCENTRIC" behind. We have lived three happy years under the protection of our dear "Alma Mater," and as we leave behind the land-mark (the "ECCENTRIC") to which we looked forward with such pleasure, and are reminded that '76 has but one short year to run, and then—a feeling of sadness overcomes us—how we wish we were Freshmen! Our three years to go over again! But no, we must go on.

So we will drop the pen for '77 to take up; we hope to wield it in a more skillful manner.

In conclusion, we beg our friends to look leniently upon the faults which may be found scattered through our pages, and if the "ECCENTRIC" is received in the spirit with which it was written, then we have pleased all, "and none have we offended."

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Class of '75.

"Ut tensio sic vis."

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Theo. F. Koezly,	*Secretary.*
Yokichi Yamada,	*Treasurer.*
Frank M. Leavitt,	*Historian.*
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J. Hector Fezandie,	*N. Y. City.*	*New York City.*
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Nich. Iovanovitch,	14 *Hudson St.*	*Belgrade, Servia.*
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*I. Newton Knapp,	114 *River St.*	*Fairhaven, Ct.*
Theodore F. Koezly,	*N. Y. City.*	*New York City.*
*Joseph Lafon,	10 *Hudson St.*	*Newark.*
Frank Leavitt,	*Orange.*	*Orange.*
*Charles Morris,	10 *Hudson St.*	*Bloomfield.*
*James Morton,	10 *Hudson St.*	*Fitchburg, Mass.*
*John Morton Poole,	133 *Hudson St.*	*Wilmington, Del.*
*William Pollock,	*Hoboken.*	*Hoboken.*
*G. W. Robinson,	358 *Wash'n St.*	*Hoboken.*
G. F. Adolf Sorge,	122 *Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
George B. Wall,	118 *River St.*	*Englewood.*
*Willis N. Whitney,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
Yokichi Yamada,	14 *Hudson St.*	*A-Miodo, Japan.*
*William Zurn,	*Union Hill.*	*Union Hill.*

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History of the Class of '75.

Although many months have elapsed since the day of our last class election (the last in two senses), its stirring scenes return to us with a vividness which thrills us with excitement—though all cause for excitement is long over, and the day itself dwells only in the past and in the memory of those who—who remember it—a band which, though small in number on that occasion, was destined to be decreased still more as time rolled on.

What enthusiasm was exhibited on that election day! What zealous stamping elicited sympathetic clouds of dust from the carpet, which, ascending on high (to speak figuratively, in a room only seven feet from floor to ceiling), formed halos of glory around the heads of the honored *few* who were chosen to office.

We will now give the result of that election in the following statistical report, although we are aware that to the casual reader it may, like the first chapter of Matthew, appear rather monotonous, but to a careful observer like you, "gentle reader," will present great significance; and it is with deep reluctance and unfeigned humility that we undertake so arduous a task.

Because why?

Look at the Pyramids of Egypt, and then answer the question! Those vast piles which have for ages reared their heads, or rather their apices, high up into the translucent azure of the circumambient atmosphere—whose enormous blocks of "what-d'ye-call-um" form giant

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steps as high as a dinner-table, and which raise in the mind of the wondering and awe-inspired traveler the question "How the deuce did they get there?" Those vast piles, we say, what are they? Stone and mortar, think you? No more than the paper on which we write forms the history of the Class of '75. Those pyramids, sir, are the history of a departed empire—the monuments of a past generation! A word to the wise is sufficient. By the parallel thus delicately drawn, the shrewd reader will be able to see the destiny of this history.

Having, we trust, in the above sublime passages, clearly proved the importance of the statistics, we will proceed to mention in detail the—we had almost said *blocks*, we should say *bricks*, which form the classical pyramid '75.

First, of course, we must mention the President, though that is a mere matter of form, for his sphere (if a Pill can have a sphere) is—it would really take a great deal of consideration to tell what it is; indeed, everybody forgot that he was President—he among the rest—and it was only discovered by our researches for the present compilation.

Then, there is—or, more correctly, there is not—he who was honored with the Vice-Presidency, or rather, who honored the Class by accepting that difficult and responsible office, but who has, alas! removed his gentlemanly *corpus* from '75.

There is our second differential of a Secretary, who, though small in volume, completely fills his office.

Then, there is our Treasurer; and we are thoroughly convinced of his honesty, for he preferred, with praiseworthy fidelity, rather than borrow from the funds of the Class, to give a second mortgage on an old pair of breeches to his washerwoman for services rendered, interest payable semi-annually. Such self-sacrifice is sure to bring ultimate success.

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Next there are the Censor, Poet, Jester, and Historian; but we pass them over in silence, for, as Milton or Shakspeare somewhere remarks, "Actions speak louder than words." Our bootblack has departed—gone east, gone to Servia. *Pax vobiscum.* (That Latin quotation, now we look at it, seems to be wrong somehow). In his place, however, we have received an addition to the Class, which thus rounds out our number of ten. The decimation in our ranks is painfully apparent when we look about and find that only five, out of the twenty veterans who entered the College at the beginning, now remain.

We are glad to announce that our Janitor—a very deserving young man by reason of conscientious performance of his duties—has been advanced to the exalted position of Vice-President, and his worthy assistant installed in his place as Head Janitor.

Under the government of this "Council of Ten" we prosper well, and have the prospect of a clear political horizon.*

In the autumn games, '75, with its usual discretion, held itself in reserve (!) until the mile walk, and was crowned with victory, for the best four men were from that class. The other classes were nowhere!

This year, having left the domain of Chemistry, we greatly miss that touching little opening address all about moonlight sleigh-rides and skating in vacation, which was wont to be delivered three times a year for the last three years, but which was not adapted to all cases—when, for example, as sometimes happened, there had been no snow, nor moon, nor ice. However, it did very well, for in winter it sounded natural, and in summer cool and refreshing.

* If any mistakes are found in the above statistics, it must be ascribed to our having "gotten the decimal point wrong."—*Roberts' Ready Relief.*

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And now when we, through the medium of this magazine, address the public for the last time, we close our inkstand and wipe our pen with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow; of joy for the near approach of that time to which we have for the last four years steadily looked forward, when we should enter life with sheepskins in our pockets and handles to our names; of sorrow, that one of the happiest portions of our life is nearly over—that we shall be parted from our many friends and intimate companions, and the haunts which have known us for four years shall know us no more forever. But with pride shall we be able to look back, in future years, upon our *Alma Stevens*, when she will have her *Alumni* scattered far and wide over the world, and remember that ours was the first regular Class.

And having said farewell to College and friends, let us, with the last words we shall pen on these pages, pronounce a benediction upon our *protégé*—this little periodical, and utter a hope and prophecy that, in the future years of which we have spoken, we may have reason to be proud of a magazine, grown larger and more influential, the initial number of which bears the proclamation, "Published by the Class of '75."

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Class of '76.

"Volens et potens."

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HOWARD DUANE,	*Vice-President.*
ALBERT W. STAHL,	*Secretary.*
EDWARD BARRY WALL,	*Historian.*

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†CYRUS K. POTTER,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
PHILIP E. RAGUE,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
ADAM RIESENBERGER,	*North Bergen.*	*North Bergen.*
GEO. M. ROBERTSON,	59 *Bloomf'd St.*	*Savannah, Ga.*
*WM. H. A. RUMPFF,	*N. Y. City.*	*New York.*

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*Naoshin Sone,	92 *Hudson St.*	*Japan.*
Albert Wm. Stahl,	*N. Y. City.*	*New York City.*
Alf. P. Trautwein,	295 *Bloomf'd St.*	*Hoboken.*
Eugene L. Vail,	100 *River St.*	*Hoboken.*
Edward B. Wall,	118 *River St.*	*Hoboken.*
J. Mather Wallis,	135 *Hudson St.*	*New Orleans, La.*
Edwin L. Wiles,	14 *Hudson St.*	*Grassy Point.*
*Edwin B. Wilson,	92 *Hudson St.*	*Brooklyn.*
Alfred R. Wolff,	112 *River St.*	*Hoboken.*
W. F. Zimmmerman,	*Orange.*	*Orange.*

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History of the Class of '76.

This is a history—a history with an end and a beginning. This is the beginning; later on you will reach the end. Let us sigh for that portion—look forward with expectation, and read on. But, to recur, to go back, to begin again. In the first place, the public has seen improvement—vast improvement, gentlemen—in the institution which we have favored with our presence and graced with our names; consequently, they demand a statement—a true statement—of all the influences which have been brought to bear to effect this end, this improvement. Where is the why? and where the wherefore? We have struggled hard to avert this inquiry, for we are not proud—we are bashful.

Have the foundations of our noble college, of Hoboken, and of the scientific world at large, been shaken by natural agencies? Have the South American earthquakes, the transit of Venus, the tunnel-blastings in Hudson City, or Prof. Mayer's little gray spider been influential in effecting this change? No, gentlemen; most emphatically, No! Let us go deeper, push our inquiries farther, pass over minor details, and "skip the gutter." Why, friends, if Archimedes, the ancient Greek, were still among us, he would find the long-looked-for fulcrum, and could crawl out to the end of his lever and hustle Old Mother Earth all around, turn-er, and get her a tilt-on,

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and finally beech-er on some desolate planet where we would be unable to find either Hoboken, New York, or Brooklyn (which would be an exceedingly fortunate calamity, and we might say the loss of the latter locality would be especially fortunate). But, suppose we had neither of these; where would the fulcrum be? Why, gentlemen, on your shoulders, on our shoulders, on the shoulders of '76.

We have profited by advice and matured under example. In Chemistry we have been particularly favored; advice has been scattered around freely and promiscuously. Some has been hard to live up to and some difficult to follow. Witness, with regard to Blow-pipe Apparatus: we were advised to follow the example of a Senior, who had made a case so small and so complete that he could take it, together with his tooth-brush, etc., etc., and depart on a journey. This advice was good; but the difficulty was to do likewise, for, on inquiry, we found the gentleman used no tooth-brush and never journeyed. Then again, some of our men one morning caused the sleepy old Germans of Hoboken to rub their eyes and wake up, and the Seniors, Sophs, and Freshmen to say wicked words indicative of jealousy and chagrin, by displaying the snowy white ensign of '76 from the tower, where it waved gloriously in its full beauty, indifferent to the machinations of an army of supes bent on tearing it down. Now comes the advice. President Morton, after stating that the cost of removal—something immense—would be assessed on the Class, said that if any student felt such assessment unjust, it would be removed by calling on him. We of course felt it unjust and most tyrannical, and, like the Dutch Republic that Motley writes about, there was a rise, for all the Class rose up as one man, and were about to rush headlong into the President's sanctum, when something or other intervened; and so, to complete the simile, there was also a fall.

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But it is the other advice that has brought forth the fruit; to it we owe the status we now hold—the status we have ever held, both in mental and physical acquirements. Gaze on our past! What do the College records say? What the Athletic Association reports? Foot-ball elevens and base-ball nines have alike been vanquished before us.

The presence of the "Little God" has not been unnoticed; and although Adonis has slept, so to speak—having been engaged in "raising a doubt" and making "modest investigations"—the doughty "Captain of the Highland Eagles" has not slept—not he, for we understand he has got a "staple" article upon the hill.

As Juniors we now look back upon the dim past, and we may almost say, into the brightening future. Nearly three years of our college life have flown—a fact we can with difficulty realize. It is with a feeling of sadness we see the Seniors about to leave us, and their old familiar faces give place to others that will be new and strange. When we look back upon the younger classes, we remember when we occupied their positions—when we were Sophomores, and even Freshmen. And then again, what familiar faces we miss from our own roll—faces we had learned to love; and more than all, the face of our classmate who was taken from us last summer by a hand stronger and sterner than that of man.

The fruits of our labors in all departments will be given to the world next year; but the fruits of our labors in this department and in this year are in this paper—this "ECCENTRIC," which we send out in remembrance of the Junior Year of the Class of '76.

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '77.

EDWARD A. UEHLING,	*President.*
JOHN RAPELJE,	*Vice-President.*
WM. I. COOPER,	*Secretary and Treasurer.*
FRANKLIN VAN WINKLE,	*Historian.*

NAME.	ADDRESS.	RESIDENCE.
*BIDDLE BISHOP,	*Jersey City.*	*Columbus, O.*
ALEX. BRINKERHOFF,	*Brooklyn.*	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
*CYRUS D. CHAPMAN,	*Orange.*	*Irvington.*
MAURICE J. COSTER,	210 *Bloomfield.*	*Albany, N. Y.*
WILLIAM I. COOPER,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
DEWITT C. DEMAREST,	*River St.*	*Warwick, N. Y.*
*EDGAR FRIEDMAN,	*N. Y. City.*	*N. Y. City.*
W. P. HARDENBERGH,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
J. N. HORNBLOWER,	108 *Wash'n St.*	*Hoboken.*
*HARRY A. HORSFALL,	*River St.*	*Poughk'psie, N. Y.*
*S. T. KINAMERI,	23 *First St.*	*Japan.*
*JOHN LEIB,	*N. Y. City.*	*N. Y. City.*
*ALFRED E. LIGHTHIPE,	*Orange.*	*Orange.*
A. E. LOWENTHAL,	*Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
PIERREPONT MINOR,	*N. Y. City.*	*N. Y. City.*
LEWIS H. NASH,	*Union Hill.*	*So. Norwalk, Ct.*
*R. LOSSING NILES,	*River St.*	*Fordham, N. Y.*
*FRANKLIN PHILLIPS,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
JAMES B. PIERCE,	133 *Hudson St.*	*Sharpesville, Pa.*
JOHN RAPELJE,	133 *Hudson St.*	*Hopewell, N. Y.*
*ARCHER RICHARDS,	110 *River St.*	*Germantown, Pa.*
EDWARD P. ROBERTS,	14 *Hudson St.*	*Elizabeth.*
†MAX SORGE,	*Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
EDWARD A. UEHLING,	*Hudson City.*	*Richwood, Wis.*
FRANK. VAN WINKLE,	*Paterson.*	*Paterson.*
*JOHN H. WATSON,	*Paterson.*	*Paterson.*

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History of the Class of '77.

As we reflect upon the history of our Class for the past year, made up as it is of joy and sorrow, pleasures and disappointments, we cannot but feel that the impression which it leaves upon our memories is one which can never be effaced.

In the first place, out of the twenty-seven innocent Freshmen who, on that memorable day—September 17, 1873—were gathered together from all parts of the world to make up the Illustrious "Class of '77" of the Stevens Institute of Technology, we found that but fourteen ventured to assume the responsibilities of Sophomore life, and to share the glory of another year's struggle in such an honorable connection.

Now, although we pretend to be acquainted, at least to a "degree," with the mysteries of the Differential Calculus, and to have been instructed to some extent in the Physical Sciences, we are not at present prepared to draw any conclusion concerning this vast diminution.

It was with extreme regret that we made the above discovery; and censuring ourselves for lack of enthusiasm, we took immediate steps towards the better perfection of our Class Organization, so that now, at the command of our officers, we are ready to take action in any movement as one man.

Still bowing beneath the weight of our laurels of last year, in most instances we have, by the sound advice of our President, carefully avoided hazing and rushes,

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and will not therefore give a thrilling account of a bogus rush, or attempt to locate an imaginary "Freshman's Dread," for then the historian would be intruding on the grounds of the poet.

In all our dealings with the Freshmen we have kept before our minds their tender natures, so unmistakably exhibited to us on the first day of their appearance, when, on hearing the sound of that hymn so dear to their ears, "Gather the children in," as if seized by an irresistible desire to see "what for," they came sulking into the Lecture-Hall to hear the words of wisdom and consolation.

Besides being quite below our dignity as Sophomores, we have many professional reasons for not mingling with the Freshmen.

One undertakes to discourage all future generations, and dash to ruins Otto's system of French, by making the startling announcement that in French *a* is pronounced like the English *father*.

Another, at the play of "Romeo and Juliet," after boasting to a stranger of the numerous studies which he pursues at Stevens, etc., blandly inquires if the "ghost appears in the next scene." Another has the audacity to inform us that—but, stop! for, to attempt to narrate the bulls and blunders of the Freshmen during the short time they have come under our notice would be no less a task than to "describe the Chinese Alphabet."

Although having passed through our Sophomore year, we make no particular boast of our Class Societies and Organizations, but will venture to make the assertion that we are better represented in secret and social societies than any other class in the College.

It was a great disappointment to us on being refused a class-room for which we had waited so long and patiently. Nevertheless, we are making the best of the situation by taking up our temporary abode in the south-

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east corner of the "Museum," where we may be found each morning before recitations, discussing the various topics of the day. Our Class returns its most cordial thanks to the Professor of Mathematics for the great interest which he has always manifested in our progress. Although considerable in advance of any previous class, it is a source of extreme regret that more time is not devoted to Analytical Geometry and the Calculus, so as to thoroughly master the subsequent studies of this Department.

The greatest difficulty and objection which we find in the department of Chemistry is in the limited time given to laboratory practice. Although not having more than thirty hours in a term to "perform the reactions for ourselves," so great has been our progress that we have already learned to select for our blow-pipe analysis, a piece of charcoal cut in the form of a rectangular parallelopipod having the plane of that surface with the scooped-out cavity for the reception of our substance normal to the annular rings of growth."

Our Professor of Physics has, by his untiring efforts in our behalf, made that subject both interesting and instructive; and as recitations have so generally been replaced by lectures, we do not expect that subject to prove itself quite so effectual a physic as it did to many last year.

Our advancement in modern languages has been simply marvelous. A daily illustration of this is afforded in the fact that most of our conversation outside of the class-room is carried on in, or about, French and German. We will not stop here to discriminate between these two prepositions, for who knows how soon we may stumble over a "Stone Wall" plainly marking the line of division.

As regards our progress in the Department of Belles-Lettres we merely have to say that our English Grammar is Fowler than when Hart was trumps. "You get the

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point, I suppose." "If not, put it in the form of a syllogism," and prove anything you please.

And now, after briefly reviewing the history of our Class for the past year, there devolves upon the historian the sad duty of recording the death of a class-mate. MAX SORGE, in the full vigor of youth, was suddenly removed from our midst, and we shall never forget with what sorrow and solemnity for the first time we followed a class-mate to the grave.

With the Graduating Class go our best wishes, bespeaking for them such success in life as is the rich reward of earnest diligence.

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '78.

DANIEL MACDOUGAL, *President.*
CHARLES P. WEEKES, *Vice-President.*
W. RAYMOND BAIRD, *Secretary.*
RICHARD GERNER, *Historian.*

NAME.	ADDRESS.	RESIDENCE.
OSCAR ANTZ,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
BROWN AYRES,	*River St.*	*New Orleans, La.*
W. RAYMOND BAIRD,	*Orange.*	*Orange.*
HARRY R. BAREMORE,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
*MANUEL D. BARETTO,	*New York.*	*Havana, Cuba*
PLINY T. BIRCHARD,	210 *Bloomf'd St.*	*Marshall'n, Iowa.*
HILLI BONN,	*Union Hill.*	*Union Hill.*
LEWIS F. BRIGHAM,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
HENRY THEO. BRUCK,	28 *Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
*GEORGE T. COBB,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
A. DE BONNEVILLE,	23 *First St.*	*Hoboken.*
W. G. DILWORTH,	302 *Wash'n St.*	*Hoboken.*
W. MARK DOUGHERTY,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
FRANK BOND FOOTE,	56 *Wash'n St.*	*Cincinnati, O.*
*REES PRICE FRANCIS,	84 *Fifth St.*	*Hoboken.*
RICHARD GERNER,	2 *Eleventh St.*	*Hoboken.*
ALFRED W. GIBBS,	*N. Y. City.*	*City of Mexico.*
*H. B. GROETSCHIUS,	*N. Y. City.*	*New York City.*
OTTO GSANTNER,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
HENRY W. HAZARD,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
ALEX'R P. HEXAMER,	103 *Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
*JAMES J. KELLY,	125 *Willow St.*	*Hoboken.*
JOHN KELLY,	125 *Willow St.*	*Hoboken.*
WALDO R. KINGSLEY,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
JAMES W. KIRCHHOFF,	*River St.*	*New Orleans, La.*
WM. B. KIRCHHOFF,	*River St.*	*New Orleans, La.*

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F. Frank Kreuder,	147 *Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
Paul F. Kudlich,	184 *Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
William Littell,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
*Wm. McCandless,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
Daniel Macdougal,	133 *Hudson St.*	*S. Francisco, Cal.*
R. Howard Mather,	143 *Hudson St.*	*Hartford, Ct.*
Edwin L. Myers,	*Orange Valley.*	*Plattsburg, N. Y.*
F. Barton Nichols,	297 *Wash'n St.*	*Hoboken.*
*Charles O'Sullivan,	96 *First St.*	*Hoboken.*
William B. Robinson,	358 *Wash'n St.*	*Hoboken.*
Jose M. Rodriguez,	258 *Garden St.*	*Focuyo, Venezuela.*
John A. Rosenbaum,	234 *Park Ave.*	*Hoboken.*
*H. V. R. Schrader,	100 *Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
Ricardo Segura,	258 *Garden St.*	*City of Mexico, Me.*
William H. Sheldon,	252 *Bloomf'd St.*	*Hoboken.*
Fred. C. Sheppard,	*Jersey City.*	*Philadelphia, Pa.*
*Perry F. Smith,	23 *Willow St.*	*Boston, Mass.*
Wilfred C. Smith,	210 *Bloomf'd St.*	*Newark, Ohio.*
John R. Stephens,	210 *Bloomf'd St.*	*Germantown, Pa.*
Henry Suydam,	*River St.*	*Hoboken.*
A. Von Seyfried,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
Edw'd P. Thompson,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
*Leopold Trickel,	10 *Bloomf'd St.*	*Hoboken.*
*John Van Reyper, Jr.,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
Charles P. Weekes,	*Brooklyn.*	*Brooklyn.*
*Edwin Williams,	*Brooklyn.*	*Brooklyn.*
Tikaski T. Yokoi,	14 *Hudson St.*	*Japan.*

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History of the Class of '78.

A more motley assemblage than that which presented itself for constituting the Class of '78, in the fall of 1874, was probably never before witnessed in any American college. We will never forget that array of anxious, hoping faces whose owners our mutual friend, Mr. Donaldson, ushered into the room of the Professor of Mathematics, for the purpose of there having to exhibit the result of long and patient study to an apparently stern, relentless, and merciless man. It seemed like a Congress of Nations! The fair-haired German and the swarthy Spaniard entered side by side; the nonchalant English physiognomy and the precocious Irish alike bore the same troubled look, and the sharp-set American features clashed in unison of expression with the bland and child-like Celestial. Here a little fellow, with straight-combed hair and unsophisticated exterior, would cast a wistful and entreating glance over to the Professor's desk; there a tall, conscious youth would send a defiant, dagger-like look into the Professor's countenance; and still another, a dignified and aristocratic scion of a noble house, would sweep his fellow-candidates and the unsuspecting Professor with a look of ineffable disdain, while a smile of pity, accompanied by a scornful curl of the lips, would play about his patrician mouth. The first-mentioned little boy would reply to the Professor's questions with quivering lip and bedimmed eyes, the second would answer with an easy and you-can't-stick-me air, while the last would respond

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with sovereign contempt at the primary nature of the catechism. The ordeal was soon over, and forty smiling, proud youths of all ages and sizes poured from the building, with heaving breasts and joy and gratification depicted on every countenance. Besides these, a dozen "Preps" graduated into the College with all the honors due to their industry, and thus it came to pass that on the first day of the course fifty-five answered to their names, to their own personal astonishment.

It is a remarkable fact—but a fact, nevertheless—that the valiant Sophomores displayed a leniency and forbearance to the "poor Freshies" which was as magnanimous as it was strange. Now, we do not want to insinuate that the differential state of the Sophomorial "muckle" and "toughness" had anything to do with this remarkable fact; but it does appear that a respect for some of those fresh-looking youths preponderated to an extraordinary degree among the "Sophs." Hoboken was alive throughout the fall and winter with "stove-pipes," canes, beavers, kids, and other forbidden articles, in and on the hands and on the heads of the Freshmen, and every one of them is as unsullied to this day by a touch from sacrilegious Soph-t hands as on the day of purchase. Facts are facts, even if they are sometimes hard.

On the 21st of September last, a class-meeting was held in the lecture hall, and after a "big talk," something like a demoralized organization was brought about, in which it appeared that the back of the stage had a port-hole, and that through this some individual of mischievous propensities was more apt to concentrate the attention of the audience than the speaker occupying the stage.

Earnestly speaking, the Class displayed a joviality and good-fellowship which is but rarely met with under such circumstances; there appears to be more real inner worth, greater fixedness of purpose and more nobility of sentiment and action than is usually displayed in Freshman

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Classes; there is more ripeness of thought, more maturity of dealing, and less boyishness than it has ever been our good fortune to see or hear; and there is a greater love for the duties before them, a greater application for the branches to be pursued, and more earnest purpose shown than is recorded in any annals of class standing.

This latter was forcibly confirmed at the last Christmas examination, when the standing of the Class was thirty per cent. above the general expectation on the part of the other Classes, and where, instead of the expected score, but three were dropped from the list.

The relation of the Class with the Faculty of this Institute is a decidedly pleasant one; one, in fact, which grows more pleasant every term, as seen from a comparison of the demeanor of some of the Professors at the beginning of the Freshman year and that at the present day.

It is not for us to enter into an enumeration of the individual merits and capacities of the members of the Class; but it must be admitted that the Class is highly in advance of its social standing, as far as certain branches of the fine arts are concerned. Their physical capabilities, also, are by no means at a discount, as the older students recognized in the beginning, as seen from the fact that no small fraction of the College foot-ball twenty is made up of Freshmen.

The spirit of the Class is such that, when a year or two shall have seen its members together, it will break out in a manner which is now probably but little looked for. Circumstances will not remain as they are; there will be life, spirit, and action visible everywhere. Just give them an opportunity to familiarize themselves a little more with their surroundings and to feel more at ease, with the pardonable consciousness and gratification of having classes beneath them. Then, oh, then will be the time!

If the members of the Class of '78 are "the deuce on

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'muckle'" and are students *comme-il-faut*, they are also something more; they are society men, they "do" the honors of the College up in style in social circles. Take a look over the popular and fashionable driving courses on pleasant afternoons. "Who is that young gentleman, with the four span, by the side of that beautiful young lady?" you will ask, as the most noticeable of the carriages dashes gayly by. "That? Lor' sakes, sar," even the lowest of the community will be able to tell you, "dat am de Pres'dent of de Class of '78, in de Steeb'ns Coll'ge." Saunter along the promenades of the bon-ton on "Salubrious *matins*." Again you will ask: "Who is that young gentleman yonder, who seems to know every passer-by, and whom all appear to recognize with so much avidity? What a charming young girl he is with!" you will add. To the question any of the promenaders will reply: "That? Ah, that's the Apollo of the Class of '78, and their Treasurer; the handsome Myers; lion of the city; the topic of the day. Visit the *soirées dansantes*. As your eye roves over the hall, it encounters groups of the fairest flowers of society here and there congregating about a handsome cavalier. You immediately ask who the gentleman might be. "That? That's X; yonder is Y; this one is Z. —all Stevens '78 men. The other fellows haven't a shadow of a show to-night," some uninterested looker-on will tell you. And thus you will fare wherever you go.

But enough. In the words of a pre-historian, the writer repeats: "The history of this class is yet to be continued." But not here.

HISTORIAN.

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Special Students.

Frank L. Bardeen,	167 *Hudson Street.*
John M. Child,	*No.* 57 10*th Street.*
Geo. W. Ely,	*Jersey City Heights.*
William Kent,	*Jersey City.*
Charles Fritz,	210 *Garden Street.*
Edmund Pierson,	176 *Hudson Street.*

Summary.

Seniors	10
Juniors	19
Sophomores	14
Freshmen	42
Specials	6
Total	91

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SECRET SOCIETIES

In the order of their Establishment.

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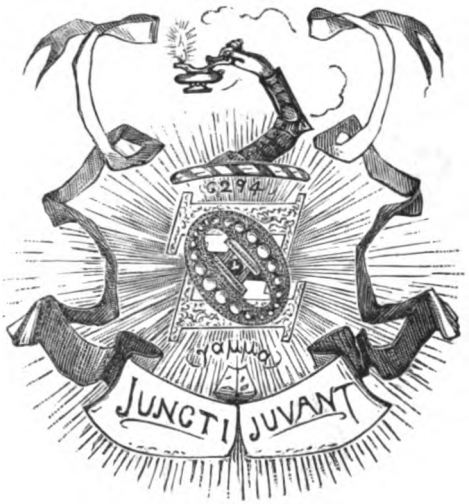

GAMMA

OF

THETA XI.

JOHN O. BUERK,
FRANK B. FOOTE,
JOSEPH KINGSLAND,
E. P. ROBERTS,
EUGENE L. VAIL,
EDWIN L. WILES,
HOWARD DUANE,
J. N. HORNBLOWER,
D. MACDOUGAL,
F. C. SHEPPARD,
G. BARRY WALL,
CHAS. P. WEEKES,
WM. F. ZIMMERMAN.

13 Members.

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RHO

OF

Delta Tau Delta.

Juniors.

HENRY A. BECKMEYER,
WILLIAM DIEHL, *F. E. HILGARD,
†C. K. POTTER, J. MATHER WALLIS.

Sophomores.

WILLIAM I. COOPER, J. B. PIERCE,
J. RAPELJE, EDWARD UEHLING,
A. BRINCKERHOFF, F. VAN WINKLE.

9 Members.

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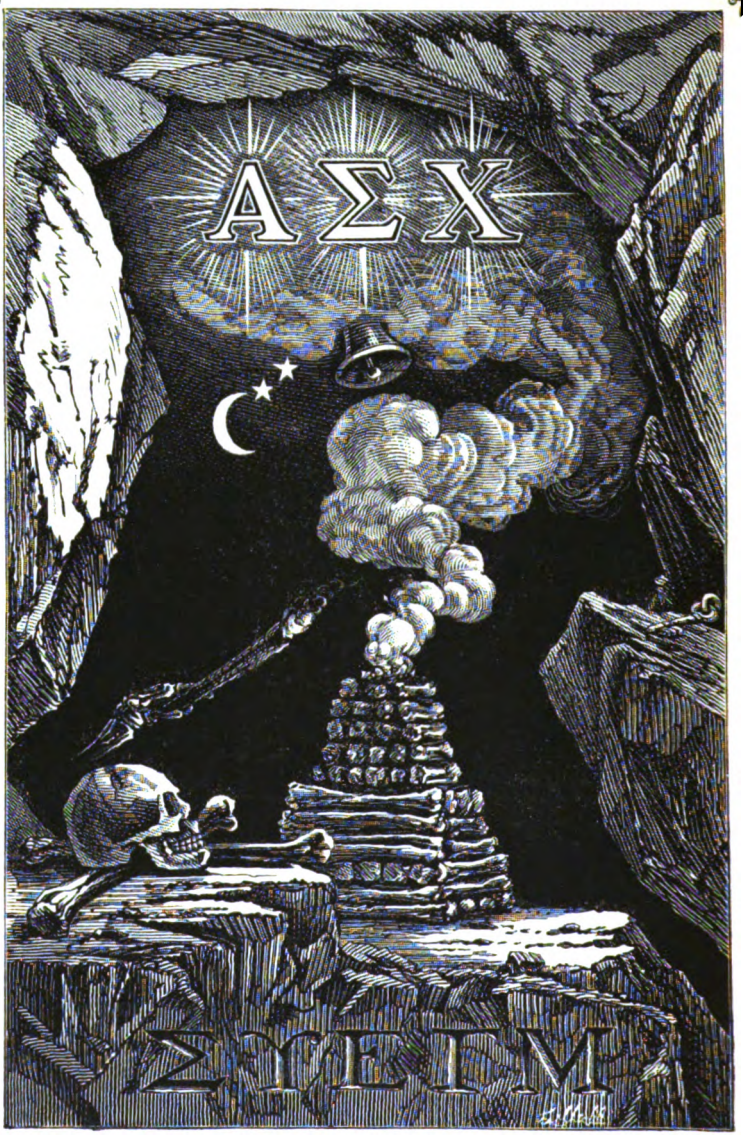

ALPHA SIGMA CHI.

GAMMA CHAPTER.

LEWIS F. BRIGHAM,
RICHARD GERNER,
JOHN A. ROSENBAUM,
WALTER G. DILWORTH,
WM. B. ROBINSON,
J. VAN HORN VAN REYPER, JR.

6 Members.

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Senior Literary.

JAMES E. DENTON,
J. HECTOR FEZANDIE,
FRANK M. LEAVITT,
ADOLF SORGE,
G. BARRY WALL,
YOKICHI YAMADA.

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SOCIETIES

HAVING NO CHAPTERS AT THE

S. I. OF T.

Delta Kappa Epsilon.

THOMAS STILLMAN, - - *Rutgers.*

EDMUND PIERSON, - - - "

Delta Psi.

BROWN AYRES. *Washington Lee.*

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Stevens Institute Athletic Association.

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.	SECOND TERM.
S. D. Graydon, '75, *Pres.*	H. A. Beckmeyer, '76.
C. P. Weekes, '78, *Vice-Pres.*	C. P. Weekes, '78.
J. Mather Wallis, '76, *Cor. Sec.*	J. Mather Wallis, '76.
H. A. Beckmeyer, '76, *Rec. Sec.*	Albert W. Stahl, '76.
P. P. Poinier, *P. G. Treas.*	Howard Duane, '76.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

FIRST TERM.

Edward B. Wall, '76, Chairman.

L. F. Brigham, '78. E. P. Roberts, '77.

James E. Denton, '75, Capt. of the Twenty.

W. F. Zimmerman, '76, Capt. of the Nine.

SECOND TERM.

Edward B. Wall, '76, Chairman.

Frank B. Foote, '78. E. P. Roberts, '77.

Joseph Kingsland, '76, Capt. of the Twenty.

W. F. Zimmerman, '76, Capt. of the Nine.

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Foot-Ball.

COLLEGE TWENTY—JAMES E. DENTON, '75, Captain.

'76 ELEVEN—DUANE, Captain.

RIESENBERGER, KINGSLAND,
WALLIS, VAIL,
BUERK, ZIMMERMAN,
WILES, E. WALL,
STAHL, TRAUTWEIN.

'77 ELEVEN—ROBERTS, Captain.

UEHLING, MINOR,
NASH, PIERCE,
DEMAREST, VAN WINKLE,
HORNBLOWER, RAPELJE,
LOWENTHAL, COOPER.

'78 ELEVEN—BRIGHAM, Captain.

BAREMORE, WEEKES,
HAZARD, ROSENBAUM,
DILWORTH, KREUDER,
FOOTE, VON SEYFRIED,
SMITH, HEXAMER.

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Stevens Base-Ball Nine.

WM. F. ZIMMERMAN, '76, Captain and P.

JAS. E. DENTON, '75, C.	J. OTIS BUERK, '76, L. F.
A. RIESENBERGER, '76, 1st B.	A. RICHARDS, '77, 3d B.
HOWARD DUANE, '76, 2d B.	E. WILES, '76, C. F.
WM. SHIPPEN, Prep., S. S.	J. KINGSLAND, '76, R. F.

Games Played during 1874, on the Stevens Institute Athletic Association Grounds.

OCTOBER 31.

RUTGERS VS. STEVENS.

UMPIRES.

JOHNSON, FOR RUTGERS. SORGE, '75, FOR STEVENS.

REFEREE.

BABCOCK (Columbia).

RUTGERS.	STEVENS.
LYDECKER, P. G.	POINIER, P. G.
MARTINE, P. G. Captain.	'75.
'75.	DENTON, Captain,
ANDERSON,	GRAYDON,
KEMLO,	FEZANDIE.
HENDRICKSON,	'76.
WALSER.	WILES,
'76.	BUERK,
LYALL,	DUANE,
MILLIKEN,	KINGSLAND,
PRICE,	WALLIS,
VANZANT,	REISENBERGER,
PIERCE.	ZIMMERMAN.
'77.	'77.
FISCHER,	MINOR,
KNOX,	ROBERTS,
VAN WINKLE,	HORNBLOWER.
WARREN,	'78.
WHITEHEAD.	BRIGHAM,
'78.	WEEKES,
HERBERT,	HAZARD,
OWENS,	DILWORTH,
TEARS,	SMITH,
MAYNARD.	G. VAIL.

RUTGERS, 6 goals.
STEVENS, 0 "
Time of the 6 goals, 2 hrs. 42 min.

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NOVEMBER 8d.

COLUMBIA VS. STEVENS.

UMPIRES.

SIMMONDS, FOR COLUMBIA. SORGE, FOR STEVENS.

REFEREE.

MARTINE (Rutgers).

COLUMBIA.	STEVENS.
'75.	POINIER, P. G.
KING, Captain, S. of M.	'75.
MCMAHON, S. of M.	DENTON, Captain,
ROOT,	FEZANDIE,
PRICE,	GRAYDON,
BACHE,	'76.
HURRY,	WILES,
GEORGE,	BUERK,
HALL, S. of L.	DUANE,
	KINGSLAND,
'76.	E. WALL,
MOREWOOD, S. of M.	RIESENBERGER,
	ZIMMERMAN,
'77.	'77.
RADFORD, S. of M.	ROBERTS,
LINDLEY, S. of M.	'78.
RHODES, S. of M.	BRIGHAM,
SPRAGUE,	WEEKES,
BRAUER,	HAZARD,
WEEKS, S. of M.	DILWORTH,
KOBBE, P. G.	SMITH,
	BAREMORE,
	KREUDER,
	ROSENBAUM.

1st	goal	won	by	STEVENS,	Time	21 min.
2d	"	"	"	COLUMBIA,	"	17 "
3d	"	"	"	STEVENS,	"	13 "
4th	"	"	"	COLUMBIA,	"	10 "
5th	"	"	"	STEVENS,	"	1 h. 30 "
6th	"	"	"	STEVENS,	"	5 "

Total, 4 goals for STEVENS, 2 goals for COLUMBIA.

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NOVEMBER 10th.

N. Y. UNIVERSITY VS. STEVENS.

UMPIRES.

VAN SCHOONHOVEN, N. Y. UNIVERSITY. ROBERTSON, '76, STEVENS.

REFEREE.

SORGE, '75 (Stevens).

N. Y. UNIVERSITY.	STEVENS.
'75.	POINIER, P. G.
SLADE, Captain,	'75.
TOMLINSON,	DENTON, Captain.
CHAMBERS,	GRAYDON,
EDWARDS,	FEZANDIE.
GILLET, '74.	'76.
'76.	WILES,
ALVORD,	BUERK,
COOK,	DUANE,
FERGUSON,	KINGSLAND,
FISK.	E. WALL,
'77.	WALLIS,
BACON,	RIESENBERGER,
CONKLIN,	ZIMMERMAN.
FUNKHOUSER,	'77.
LEE,	ROBERTS.
MCCAULEY,	'78.
TUCKER.	BRIGHAM,
VANDENHOFF.	WEEKES,
'78.	HAZARD,
ATWOOD,	DILWORTH,
SCUDDER,	SMITH,
ZABRISKIE,	KREUDER,
THOMPSON, Law.	ROSENBAUM.

STEVENS, 6 goals. Time of 6 goals, 29 min.
N. Y. U. 0 "

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November 18th.

At Hamilton Park, New Haven.

YALE VS. STEVENS.

UMPIRES.

——, YALE, SORGE, STEVENS.

REFEREE.

BETTS, YALE.

YALE.	STEVENS.
DEMING, P. G.	POINIER, G. G.
BRISTOL, P. G.	'75.
BUSHNELL, Theology,	DENTON, Captain.
PETERS, Theology.	FEZANDIE,
'75.	GRAYDON.
MCBIRNEY, Captain,	'76.
AVERY,	WILES,
COCHRANE,	BUERK,
TILLINGHAST,	DUANE,
GRINNELL,	KINGSLAND,
MCCLINTOCK,	E. WALL,
FULTON,	RIESENBERGER,
HALL, S. S. S.	ZIMMERMAN.
'76.	'77.
ARNOLD,	ROBERTS,
TRUMBULL,	UEHLING.
VAILLE,	'78.
WRIGHT,	WEEKES,
PHELPS,	W. KIRCHHOFF,
WAKEMAN.	SMITH,
'77.	DILWORTH,
BAKER.	KREUDER,
'78.	ROSENBAUM,
WURTS.	G. VAIL.
YALE, 6 goals.	Time of 6 goals, 1 hour 37 min.
STEVENS, 0 goals.	

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Class Matches.

OCTOBER 31.

'76 Eleven vs. '78. Won by '76. 6 goals to 0.

NOVEMBER 12.

'76 vs. '77.

1st goal won by '76 in 15 minutes.
2d " " " '77 " 5 "
3d " " " '76 " 21 "
4th " " " '76 " 5 "

FIRST MEETING OF THE STEVENS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

1. STANDING LONG JUMP—Won by KINGSLAND, '76, BUERK, '76, second. Best jump, 9ft. 6in.

2. 100 YARDS DASH—Won by ZIMMERMAN, '76, DUANE, '76, second.

3. RUNNING LONG JUMP—Won by BUERK, '76, DENTON, '75, second.

4. HOP, SKIP, AND JUMP—Won by BUERK, '76.

5. THREE-LEGGED RACE (100 yards)—Won by E. WALL, '76, and ZIMMERMAN, '76. Time, 13½ seconds. WALL, '75 and FEZANDIE, '75, second.

6. STANDING HIGH JUMP—Won by KINGSLAND, '76. Best jump, 3ft. 9in. BUERK, '76, second.

7. RUNNING HIGH JUMP—Won by BUERK, '76, and MINOR, '77, tie. Best jump, 4ft. 1in. DUANE, '76, third.

8. PUTTING THE STONE—Won by ELY, '78, 29ft. 3in. MCDOUGAL, '78, second, 28ft. 8in.

9. MILE WALK—Won by GRAYDON, '75, and DENTON, '75, tie. Time, 9 minutes, 28 seconds. LEAVITT, '75, third.

10. KICKING FOOT-BALL—Won by ZIMMERMAN, '76, best kick; DENTON, '75, second.

11. THROWING BASE-BALL—Won by ZIMMERMAN, '76. Best throw, 300ft. SHIPPEN, Prep., second.

12. HALF-MILE RUN—Won by DUANE, '76. Time, 2 minutes 22 seconds. ZIMMERMAN, '76, second.

13. CONSOLATION RACE—100 yds.—Won by BUERK, '78, WEEKES, '78, second.

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Stevens Gymnasium Association.

OFFICERS.

President pro tem., HOWARD DUANE, '76.
Vice-President, ...
Secretary pro tem., G. C. HENNING, '76.
Treasurer, ...
Inspector, P. P. POINIER, P. G.

27 Members.

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Stevens Institute Rowing Club.

OFFICERS.

1st Term.	*2d Term.*
J. KINGSLAND, '76,	*President*, H. A. BECKMEYER, '76.
F. PHILLIPS, '77,	*Vice-Pres.*, H. HAZARD, '78.
G. BARRY WALL, '75,	*Secretary*, E. WILES, '76.
HOWARD DUANE, '76,	*Treasurer*, HOWARD DUANE, '76.

College Crew not yet selected.

'76 Shell Crew.	*'78 Gig Crew.*
DUANE, *Bow.*	FOOTE, *Bow.*
KINGSLAND, *No.* 2.	DILWORTH, *No.* 2.
BUERK, " 3.	BAREMORE, " 3.
WALLIS, " 4.	GERNER, " 4.
WILES, " 5.	ROSENBAUM, " 5.
VAIL, *Stroke.*	HAZARD, " 6.
	WEEKES, " 7.
	SEGURA, *Stroke.*

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Stevens Glee Club.

G. W. ELY, '78, *Director.*
G. MORTON ROBERTSON, '76, *Pianist.*

1st Basses.	*2d Basses.*
VAIL, '76,	VAN WINKLE, '77,
WEEKES, '78,	BRIGHAM, '78,
HAZARD, '78.	
1st Tenors.	*2d Tenors.*
ELY, '78.	WALL, '75.
FOOTE, '78.	DUANE, '76.
E. WALL, '76,	NASH, '77.

'76 QUARTETTE.

DIEHL, 1*st Tenor.* DUANE, 2*d Tenor.*
WALLIS, 2*d Bass.* VAIL, 1*st Bass.*

'77 QUARTETTE.

NASH, 1*st Tenor.* VAN WINKLE, 2*d Tenor.*
PIERCE, 2*d Bass.* COOPER, 1*st Bass.*

'78 QUARTETTE.

ELY, 1*st Tenor.* FOOTE, 2*d Tenor.*
BRIGHAM, 2*d Bass.* WEEKES, 1*st Bass.*

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Stevens Dramatic Association.

——— ———, *President.*
ALFRED R. WOLFF, *Secretary.*
HOWARD DUANE, *Treasurer.*
G. BARRY WALL, *Musical Director.*

FOOTE, '78, KREUDER, '78, DUANE, '76,
EUG. VAIL, '76, B. WALL, '75,
WOLFF, '76, GERNER, '78, KINGSLAND, '76,
STAHL, '76, BECKMEYER, '76.

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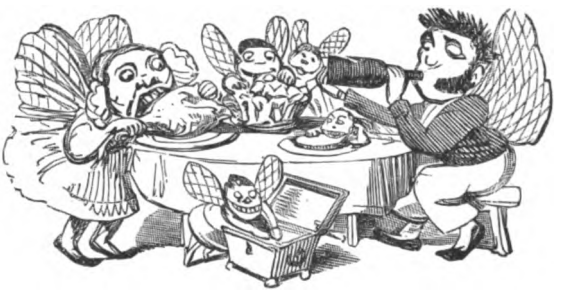
Eating Clubs.

YE ANGELIC HOST!



180 HUDSON STREET.

POINIER, *P. G.*

ROBERTSON, '76,
IOVANOVITCH, '75,
BACHMAN, '75,
KINGSLAND, '76,
FOOTE, '78,
YAMADA, '75,
ROBERTS, '77,
DUANE, '76,
GRAYDON, '75,
YOKOI, '78,
WILES, '76,
BUERK, '76,
KENT, '75.

HASH WALLOPERS.

210 BLOOMFIELD STREET.

BISCHARD,
STEPHENS,
W. SMITH,
COSTER.

THE RAMPHYRECUS.

202 HUDSON STREET.

AYRES, '78,
J. KIRCHHOFF, '78,
W. KIRCHHOFF, '78,
NILES, '77.

THE MISDEAL EATING CLUB.

188 HUDSON STREET.

DIEHL, MCDOUGAL, CREMER,
RAPELJE, PIERCE.

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Canine Shooting-Club.

P. PORTER POINIER.....The Avenger.
WM. M. DOUGHERTY ..... "Sic 'em."
* ——— ———.....Shoots like ——.
"SAM" HAWKRIDGE .....Keeper of the Hound.
M. J. COSTER .....President.
Policemen, small boys, excited matrons, etc.

* Mr. Pierrepont, minor, does not wish his name to appear in the "Eccentric." We therefore leave it out.

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Noble Order of Rag-Pickers.

"Boemeke,"	DUANE, '76.
"Detective Agency,"	FOOTE, '78.
Our Small Boy,	VAIL, '76.
Don't Believe in it,	ROBERTS, '77.
"O,"	WALL, '75.

Omicron.

G. MORTON ROBERTSON,	1st Supe.
* HOWARD DUANE,	.....
E. WALL,	The Naked Omicron.
LUPUS,	False Impostor.

* This man was summarily ejected.

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Foot-Ball at Stevens.

The Stevens game, the characteristic features of which were discussed in a former issue of this annual, has, by the praiseworthy efforts of its supporters, developed to a degree surpassing the most sanguine expectations of its original projectors. To its instrumentality is largely due the position to which we, a scientific school in the earliest years of its growth, have attained.

But not to our game alone do we owe our present successes or our past glories, but to the skill, pluck, and indomitable energy which have always been displayed by the men composing our twenty. Without these accessories, the execution of the tactics of the game would be impossible. On their amount and on the degree of development of our methods of play depends all our victories and all our defeats. The former—our successes—are a resultant of the combination of both in their highest states; and the latter—the defeats—the resultant of a deficiency in one or both. Of the deficiency in one, that of the individual qualities—skill, pluck, and muscle—there was given a most humiliating example at Yale, and of the deficiency in both an example was furnished in our disgraceful defeat by Rutgers.

Our play opened last year under the most unpropitious circumstances, and our prospects of success were in the earlier part of the season very discouraging. The Seniors felt that a more zealous attention than they had hitherto paid to their studies was incumbent upon them, and that

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they consequently could not enter into a sport whose prosecution would make large demands upon their time. The Juniors could not in the first instance reconcile in their minds the idea that their studies and the playing of foot-ball could be carried on in conjunction with one another to the evident profit of both—the one furnishing the mental relaxation to the physical exercise, which is necessary for the highest proficiency in the other.

With this lack of ardor, energy, and enthusiasm Rutgers was challenged, and the disastrous result met with was a consequent. Our defeat was disgraceful; for it we offer no excuses or apologies. Our punishment, though severe, was of the greatest necessity, and the lesson it taught was not unheeded. The plan of the game was reconstructed; new men were selected, and a life and spirit imparted to the whole twenty previously unequaled. The results were shown three days later in our complete victory over Columbia. Of this victory we were in the first instance proud—we might say justly proud, won as it was under the most unfavorable circumstances—our men not having yet recovered from their fatigue consequent upon the Rutgers match. The importance of this victory, however, gradually lessened, and its value grew smaller and smaller, as we beheld Columbia beaten by college after college, in match after match, until there remained not a college twenty but by whom she had been vanquished. Then it was that *we* perceived that if *we* had not been victorious, our position on the list of foot-ball colleges would have been very low, and our abilities discredited. Of the account of this match published in the "Acta Columbiana" we wish to say nothing. That it is untrue, unjust, and dishonorable, is self-evident, and that it was written by one unacquainted with the game of foot-ball and the rules and laws by which it is governed among gentlemen in American colleges, is alike obvious.

At the present time the plan and tactics of our "Game"

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are, though far from perfect, superior to the amount of skill and strength which we possess for the development of the "Game." We are principally indebted to the former captain of our twenty—a man to whom is due, in as large a measure as it is possible to be due to one man, the victories we have won, and the position to which we have attained. His brilliant play has always served as an example to the members of our twenty—an example which will not be forgotten as long as Stevens has a twenty or a man who kicks a ball. In the loss of Mr. Denton, together with that of the President of the Athletic Association, Mr. Graydon, both members of the Graduating Class, we lose two of the most earnest supporters of foot-ball we have ever possessed.

It has been mentioned that the development of our "Game" exceeds the amount of muscle and strength we have thus far acquired. What we want, therefore, is this strength, this muscle—not brute strength alone, but strength joined with its full complement of skill and agility. Hitherto, in our twenty, there have always been from fifteen to sixteen men who were absolutely certain of their position, knowing that whether they practiced much or little, or even not at all, their retention would be undisputed; consequently, the remaining four or five men were the only ones encouraged to practice, as they were at any time liable to be replaced by a student equally proficient who exceeded them in this particular.

Now, our aim—our great *desideratum*—is to decrease the number of students whose positions are assured, to say eight, or even five, thus forcing all those to practice and employ all possible means to increase their individual muscle and agility, who wish to remain on the twenty. The consummation of this design will be effected next year by the numbers of those who play foot-ball, and their respective proficiencies; if the former is large and the latter of a high standard, the advantages will be mani-

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fest—there will be a large number from whom to choose the twenty, and no one will be assured of his retention for any length of time. Consequently, all will be encouraged to practice and exercise in the gymnasium, and the general strength will be increased to a degree that at the present time seems almost unattainable.

At Stevens, foot-ball is in embryo. Stevens is in embryo, and on the abilities and capabilities of its Captain, on the efficiency of its Board of Directors, and lastly on the individual efforts put forth by the students, depends the character of the position we shall hold, and the rank to which we shall attain in this noble game among American colleges and sister institutions. A game that will grow as the College grows, supporting in the scale of physical, the reputation it has already gained in the scale of mental excellence.

E. B. W.

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Boating.

The boating interest in this College seems for some unaccountable reason to have flagged. We are at a loss to account for this. What two years ago was commenced with such energy and hard work by the then Freshman Class ('76), and kept up with equally commendable effort on the part of the whole College last year, should not now be allowed to drop.

As far as we can see, the only reason that boating matters are not now in a flourishing condition, is that the Freshman Class has not taken hold of the matter at all. Out of such a large class as fifty-five we should have at least twenty-five in the Boat Club.

We have accomplished much already in boating, for which we should be justly proud. Within one year after this Institution opened, we had organized a boat club and within *two* years had sent a challenge to the Troy Polytechnic, a sister college, to row a three-mile race, offering to go up to Troy, and meet them on their own water. The Trojans refused our challenge, owing, as they said, to their "press of college duties," and we were thus deprived of any opportunity we may have had of winning laurels in boating for *that* year. We will repeat our challenge this year, and we sincerely hope that Troy will accept it this time.

The Troy Polytechnic, like Stevens, being a purely scientific college, why should we not have "that gener-

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ous rivalry" in athletic sports as well as in the nobler (?) field of scholarship?

We on our part wish these races to become a regular thing—as much a matter of course as the recitations in Engineering or the annual foot-ball game with "Columbia," and it is our fond hope that they may prove equally as successful. In regard to the place of such contests, a word may be said: last year we challenged Troy to race on the Troy course, which is a turn course, and consequently not a good one. This year we shall challenge her to row at the same place.* But when these races become fully started (if indeed they *ever* become so), why could not the place be changed to Saratoga, and the time the same as that of Academic College races?

Rowing all over this country, and especially in the colleges, seems to be decidedly on the increase. Every year more and more colleges seek admission to the Association of American Colleges, which is already too large, and consequently many cannot be admitted. Among these are some scientific colleges, and in all probability, before long there will be many more. Now, why cannot the scientific schools form an association of their own, have their races at the same place and either the day before or the day after the University race?

Before many years we will see a whole week in the year devoted to inter-collegiate contests in athletic sports of all kinds, and a race like the one above proposed would form a very interesting feature of the sports. We sincerely hope that such races will be instituted, and that when the time comes, "Stevens"—"Little Stevens"—will

* Since this article was written we have received an answer from Troy refusing our challenge for six oars, but offering to row us four oars. Of course such a proposition is entirely out of the question. This makes the second time that Troy has refused to row us.—EDS.

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be ready and able to dispute the title of "Champion of Scientific Colleges" against all comers.

And now, fellow-students, if we want to succeed, we must work, *all* must work. Take hold of the thing at once—we will have much opposition to overcome. Men don't come here to row, they come here to study; we grant that, but can't a man spare an hour or two hours a day in the rowing season? Why, it is healthy exercise, and moreover, it's needful for him to take exercise if he intends to study hard.

It may not be out of place, here, to give an extract from one of the recent numbers of the Harvard "Advocate."

"At the foreign universities the athletics often recruit from the best scholars. Mr. Chitty, one of the first men of his day at Oxford, was, if report is correct, captain of the University 'eight.' Bishop Selwyn found time to pull a lusty oar in the first Oxford-Cambridge race in 1829; or, if an archbishop is wanted, here is what a recent writer says of a very distinguished one: 'When a school-boy, he was not merely an elegant scholar; he was a fair cricketer, a fair racket-player, and an active strategist in the foot-ball field. . . . . No one ever asked Henry Manning to join an expedition or a pastime, and received a refusal on the ground that he had no time. No one ever doubted [*sic*] he would take a first class in the schools.' . . . . It hardly damaged Charles Sumner for his after work that he was the best boxer in the University. Nor did being one of the waist oars of the '58 crew unfit another Harvard man for what keeps him at Cambridge yet. Nor among the younger men, if reports are correct, has Mr. Ward, the stroke of the '73 Amherst crew—a stalwart fellow, been hindered from leading his class by his devotion to boating."

We hold to the opinion that a man—a hard student, can accomplish more work by proper and regular exercise

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than if he neglects such exercise, and we also hold that there is no finer exercise than rowing.

Here in Hoboken we have peculiar facilities for rowing, the boat-house being only a five-minutes' walk from the Institute.

Look at what Amherst Agricultural has accomplished in boating! and we have it from the stroke of her finest crew, that the men had to walk FOUR miles to even *get* to water.

Let us hear no more of this talk of no time and neglected lessons. You can *get* time if you want to, and you *need not* neglect your lessons. Freshmen! upon you to a great extent depends whether boating shall live or die in this College. You have done nothing as yet, but we shall expect soon to see "a goodly number" enrolled as members of the boat-club. If our challenge to Troy should be accepted, it is necessary that those who wish to obtain places on the crew should train and get themselves into good trim, and from this number the crew will be selected.

We would state for the benefit of any ardent boating man who wishes to "get up his muscle," that arrangements have been made with the proprietors of the new gymnasium, corner of Fifth street and Willow, so that any student of this College can attend at a moderate cost.

H. D.

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Thomas Cat-O!

AN EPIC IN FOUR CANTOS.

"For a field of the dead rushes red on my sight,
And the clans of Culloden are scattered in fight."
——"O mercy! dispel
Yon sight that it freezes my spirit to tell.
Life flutters, convulsed, in his quivering limbs,
And his blood-streaming nostril in agony swims!"

CAMPBELL.

PROLOGUE.

Alas! that in this peaceful town,
On which the Muses seldom frown;
Where science sprouts from Jersey soil,
And shines like sparks from Rhumkorff's coil;
Where naughty students walk the street
And flirt with girls they *chance* to meet.
Alas! that in this place of peace,
Where mournful street-bands ne'er will cease;
Where organ men, morn, night, and noon,
Grind slowly out their dismal tune;
Where Tom-cats nightly roam the street,
Where butchers hash them into meat;
Where lagerbier in glory reigns,
And water every one disdains
(And truth to say, 'tis right they should,
For—I use the mildest words I could—
Passaic water is not good).
Alas! I say, that in this place

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Should happen deeds both foul and base;
But yet we know, e'en Paradise
Was blighted by man's (?) wanton vice—
(Two lines which end the prologue nice).

CANTO I.

In Hudson street lives Nosey G——
In happy solitude serene,
And naught he does, but comes and goes,
Writes penny lines, and blows his nose.
He meddles not with cold world's strife—
No such fool he to get a wife.
(Though, if perchance to wife he would,
'Tis no means certain that he could.)
However, be that as it may—
For legend there has naught to say—
'Tis true a servant-girl has he,
To sweep, to cook, to pour his tea,
To do all work, at table wait,
To dish the hash and pass the plate,
To build the fires, remove all dirt—
In fact, do everything but—flirt.
But, flirt she did—oh, sad to tell!
For students from the college dwell
Just across on River street,
Where crowds of them would nightly meet;
And these wicked students made,
Sly glances at the naughty jade.
(The curtain drops upon the view,
To rise again in Canto Two)

CANTO II.

The shades of eve come slowly down,
The streets are wrapped in deeper brown;
Enough remains of glimmering light
To guide a sober man aright,
But not enough the way to show

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To one who was "How-came-ye-so?"
Naught is seen in the vault on high,
But the moon and stars and cloudless sky.
Thomas Cat-o leaves his bed,
And mounts upon an old back shed.
He gave a loud terrific call,
And he was answered from the wall.
Wild as the scream of the curlew,
From house to house the signal flew.
Instant in yards and sheds arise
Tom-cats of every shape and size;
On right, on left, at front, at rear,
Itinerating cats appear.
From shingles gray they rushing come—
Each swill-tub giveth forth its Tom.
Old rubbish piles and empty pails
Are bristling with their upturned tails,
And every tuft and broom gives life,
To mottled Tom prepared for strife.
That signal garrisoned the place
With full five hundred Tom-cats base
As if the Mother Earth to heaven
A subterranean host had given.
All night long with dismal yowl
Up and down these vermin prowl.
All night long—If you would see
The ending of this tragedy
Looks below in Canto Three.

CANTO III.

The ending scene of Canto One
Had not so very long begun;
The culprits gazing in the yard,
And little heeding Nosey's Guard—
His female relative—whose place
Was close beside the window case,
So she could see but not be seen,

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And tell it all to Nosey G——.
Suddenly, like devils' screech,
Their startled ears strange noises reach,
As fiends who down in Hades dwell,
Had sent towards heaven their loudest yell;
As if the fiends of upper air
Returned the shout, by louder far.
Hoboken Toms, by Cat-o led,
Had begun their foray dread!
The students swear a good round oath,
And seize their pistols, nothing loth,
And—oh, let creation pause and see
The horrors of this tragedy!
Bang! bang! bang! The deed is done,
Vanquished the Toms! The students won.
And when the smoke cleared off the land,
Down sank the disappearing band.
Each Tom-cat vanished where he stood—
In pail, in swill-tub, where he could,
It seemed as if their Mother Earth,
Had swallowed up her warlike birth.
This was Destiny's decree,
And Fate thus solved her prophecy.
One moment had the moon looked down,
On Tom-cats white, and black, and brown.
The next, all unreflected shone
On empty walls and paving-stone.
For thus spake Fate by Prophet bred,
Between the living and the dead:
"Who spills the foremost foeman's life,
His party conquers in the strife."
Cat-o only held his ground,
And was expiring with a wound,
For with sorrow be it said,
His eyeball had been changed for lead.

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CANTO IV.

When Cat-o fell upon the field
(For heroes e'en to wounds must yield),
His feet presented to the foe,
His ghastly face unto the sky,
He bit the dust without a cry;
While frightened comrades scampered by,
And left their champion lying low
Weltering in his crimson gore,
His eyeball feeling very sore.

His friends now came upon the scene—
The spinster and old Nosey G——,
They carried off their fallen chief,
And ill conceal their inward grief.
They nurse him up with every care,
All sorts of poultices prepare.
Alas! not e'en nine lives could stand
The treatment at the ruffian hand
Of that rowdy Stevens band.
One night they saw 'twas in his looks,
That he was going off the hooks.
So sadly then they gathered by
To witness how a chief can die.
Like the snow-flake on the river,
One moment white, then gone forever—
Like cockroach squashed upon a post,
This hero Tom gave up the ghost.

Slowly and sadly they all came down
From his room in the uppermost story;
One last sad adieu and they let him sleep on,
And left him alone in his glory.

EPILOGUE.

The house is hushed at Nosey G——'s,
Closed are the blinds and window-screens;
Sorrow now rests where peace once dwelt,

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Despair, where naught but joy was felt.
For the days of Cat-o now are o'er
And the warrior roams on his raid no more.
Peace to his ashes, if to ashes he turned,
For he was cremated, but was not burned—
That is, not to cinders, for the legends all say,
He was made into hash for those students next day.

WALTER SCOTT.

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Eccentricities.

"Why," says the sarcastic Sophomore, "are the Freshmen like the present occupant of the presidential chair of the U. S.?" Because they are both striving to attain an end which is alike impossible—that of remaining during a third term.

Hawkridge had a dog once upon a time, who went and barked under Poinier's window. The tutor told him to close up or he would shoot him; but the dog only barked and stuck out his tongue. Whereupon the tutor justly killed him. Poinier says the dog was mad, but Hawkridge says he had a pain in his stomach; and our old friend Mr. McCulloch takes up this tale by privately stating that he himself has a pain somewhere about that region; but we mustn't tell Poinier.

A Freshman the other day, when asked the distance to Philadelphia, said that it was always ninety miles by the fast train. He didn't know how far it was by the slow train.

The ancient saying, "Alike as two pins," has lost its significance at the College, having given place to one equally expressive—"Alike as two Kirchhoffs."

The Captain of the Eagles says he isn't very fond of mixed drinks, but that he sometimes finds one which is quite acceptable, and that is a Sherry Gobbler.

Buerk forgot to put in the arrow in his Examination paper, the other day. Prof. Thurston was seen, in consequence, parading the spacious park in front of the College, for three hours, in a cast-iron "perspire."

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COLLEGE CELEBRITIES.

Shadwhisky ..... TR—TW—N
Joe Jamharder ..... Y–M–D–
$\frac{d^2 y}{dx^2}$ of '75 ..... KO–ZLY
Lupus ..... W—FF
Gosh ..... W–L–S
The Beast ..... ST–HL
7 Years ..... IO—N–V–T–H
Do Jane ..... D–N–E
Gene ..... V—L
Snuffereneo ..... MC – –GAL
The Monk ..... B—RK
Barreneo ..... W–LL
The Fiend ..... W–LL–S
P^3 ..... P—N—R
Wob ..... R–B–RTS
Helping Hand, alias Wretched Boy ..... E–W–LL
Sammie Brewster ..... BR–W–R
Miss Deal ..... D—HL
Captain of the Highland Eagles ..... RACK !
Adam Bede ..... R—S—B–RG–R
Zim Zim ..... Z—M–RM–N
7th Devil ..... H–X–M–R
The Last Supe ..... SH–PP–RD

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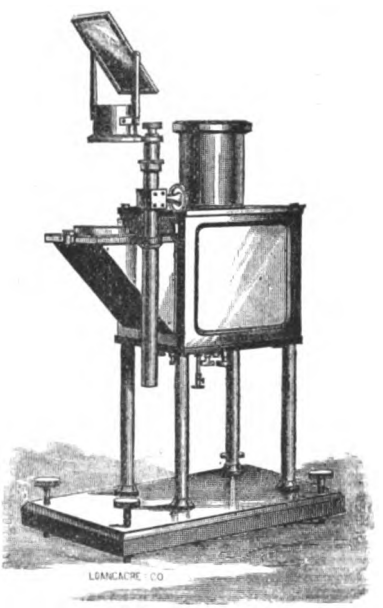

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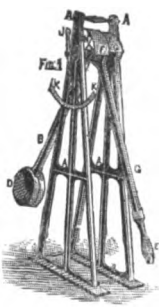

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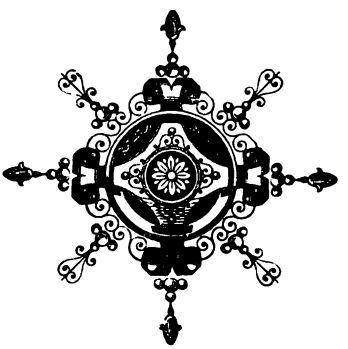

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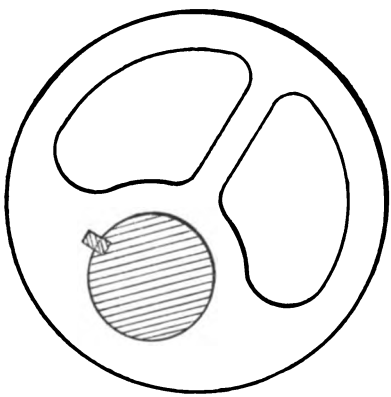

PUBLISHED BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS,

STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

MARCH, 1876.

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Editors.

F. E. Idell,
J. B. Pierce,
F. Van Winkle.

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Abbreviations.

* Left the Class. † Deceased.

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EDITORIAL.

—o—

Through the efforts of the Classes of '75 and '76, the ECCENTRIC has become so essential a feature of our college life, that we deem it superfluous now to enlarge upon its scope and character.

As we all know, it was first originated by '75, and to them is due all honor and glory. Under the fatherly protection of '76, however, it became, as our worthy Professor of Engineering would say, "a practical and commercial success." Its popularity has been steadily increasing, and we doubt if even the Professors would consider a student's college course complete, unless he has read at least four ECCENTRICS, and been the editor of one. The decimated ranks of '77 have now to bear—we hope worthily—the burden left to them as a legacy by '76, and we wish all, as they read these pages, to consider that since *ex nihilo, nihil fit*, we are excusable for all bad English, bad spelling, und dergleichen, which Professor Kroch says is good German.

We cannot say as yet, however, that the Faculty show that respect for the ECCENTRIC which we think its suggestions deserve. The nuisances spoken of in last year's issue, have in no way abated, but, in fact, have been on the increase, with the exception that the "Announcement" has at last kindly consented to put the students on almost an equal footing with the instruments of Saleron, the Torsion machine of Prof. Thurston, and the workshop of Messrs. Wale & Co. The 5 o'clock humbug still forces a number of youths

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bent on the pursuit of science, to leave the College, thus enabling the janitor—a very worthy man—to take his "old arm chair." If the Faculty would only consider this, we are sure that they would allow the students to remain in the College, at least in the Summer months, until six o'clock. This we know was spoken of last year, but we think it again deserves a special mention.

We have also to speak again of the Lilliputian size of many members of the Freshmen class. It seems that Stevens is in a fair way to become a school for small boys, many of whom cannot keep up with the class except after having crammed like gorged vultures, to pass the entering examination. As Prof. Mayer says to them, go make mince pies, fly kites, but don't come here where you can't understand anything that is said to you. Our gratitude is due to Prof. Wall in this connection, as he conditioned almost every one of them at the beginning of the college year.

The perspective of the new Gymnasium now looms up grandly before us. It has been the custom in colleges, both here and on the Continent, to consider the physical as well as mental culture of their students. No man can stand well in his class unless he takes a certain amount of physical exercise. We had long thought that gymnastics should form a part of our course, and we were willing last year to do our best to bring this about, but for some unquestionably good reason, the Trustees and Faculty did not encourage the idea. But they, "you all know, are honorable men," and we acquiesce in their decision. This year they have given us their cordial approval and assistance, and we doubtless will at no distant day, have a gymnasium, which will supply the long-felt want. Our thanks are especially due to Prof. Thurston, whose kindly interest in all our pleasures and pastimes, has done no little toward promoting our success in athletic exercises. Boating has still held, and probably always will hold, the foremost place in the athletics of many of the Stevens men: the laurels of last year we hope will be as green and flourishing in the coming season. In fact, we may say in resumé, that we have reason to be proud of our position in the scale of muscular christianity, when we consider how limited have been our opportunities. We are especially proud of our last foot-ball season, and look back to it with great pleasure. We played a number of matches, and, with one exception, enjoyed them all—

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though twice defeated. The exception we refer to, is the match with Columbia. We do not choose to make comment on the behavior of the Columbia men during the game, but we can hardly brook the utter, wilful misrepresentation of the game, as noticed in the last *Acta Columbiana*. There is always ill feeling engendered in every match with Columbia, and as it has never been the case when we have played other colleges, we do not consider ourselves to blame.

The Dramatic Association has been very successful this year, and its good effects are apparent. It has given rise to the College Orchestra, which, for a mechanical college, is remarkably good. The theatricals were given for the benefit of the Rowing Club and the Gymnasium fund. The plays on the first night were, "Cool as a Cucumber," and "An Ugly Customer;" on the following, the performance opened with the college Minstrel Troupe, and ended with the latter of the above pieces.

Secret Societies have as yet been little represented at our college. We refer principally to the number of societies in the college, of which we have three. There has been, we think, but little of that pitiful and reprehensible spirit of forming cliques, to the exclusion of all other intimacies. We see no reason why a man should be so bound by his connection with a certain society, as to cultivate no other associations and friendships. This is, in our opinion, the crying evil of all societies of this character, and furthers the unmanly and foolish endeavor of a body of young men covertly to control the associations and coerce opinions of a college by "sticking together," as they call it. We fail to understand how a society, which should be a source of pleasure and profit to its members, can stoop to such contemptible and paltry subterfuges, when they know that every one is perfectly cognizant of all the workings and by-paths by which they attain their miserable end: the facts stated above give rise, we think, to the violent prejudices of many anti-society men. They recoil in horror from the thought, and seem to consider that a secret society is a "*monstrum horrendum informe ingens cui lumen ademptum.*"

We cannot close without saying a few words about the shop—or we would say, the Mechanical Laboratory. There we see the graceful Torsion Machine with which '76 will electrify the Centen-

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nial Exhibition, and the no less useful, but far more imposing Lubricant Tester which '77 is fitting up for a like reason. These machines will be, when completed, marvels of accuracy and good looks.

And now '77, as it leaves the ECCENTRIC behind her, we think the joy most like sublime

> That we have ever dreamt or knew,
> To see thee, hear thee, call thee mine.

Ah misery! must we lose that too? Indeed, we feel as Adam did when he was turned out of Eden, as if he would like to go back and try it over again. Yea, we would even welcome again the milk-bottle and the sugar-rag as innocent Freshies. But the stident voice of our Professor, as he shouts to his victims, "*per aspera ad astra*," bids us go on. So we do go on, and after having done our best, we lay down the pen, fully believing that angels can do no more.

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Class of '76.

"Volens et potens."

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J. KINGSLAND,	*Vice-President.*
ALBERT W. STAHL,	*Secretary.*
EDWARD BARRY WALL,	*Historian.*

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H. A. BECKMEYER,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
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J. MORTIMER CREMER,	*212 Hudson St.*	*Philadelphia, Pa.*
*WILLIAM DIEHL,	*133 Hudson St.*	*Philadelphia, Pa.*
BENJAMIN P. DOW,	*Brooklyn.*	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
†HOWARD DUANE,	*14 Hudson St.*	*Bergen Point.*
GUSTAVUS C. HENNING,	*W. Hoboken.*	*West Hoboken.*
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EUGENE L. VAIL,	*100 River St.*	*Hoboken.*

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EDWIN L. WILES,	*14 Hudson St.*	*Grassy Point.*
ALFRED R. WOLFF,	*112 River St.*	*Hoboken.*
W. F. ZIMMERMAN,	*Orange.*	*Orange.*

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History of the Class of '76.

Here we are for the last time. The college, the professors, and our connection with the same, may be compared to a man experimenting with a piece of clock-work driven by a weight. The clock-work is the college, it is necessary that it shall advance at a certain rate, that it shall be kept running. We are the weight; and the professors are personified by the man. In our Freshman year the weight is hooked on the string, and the clock-work started: it goes too fast, some of the particles are taken off, and the clock-work travels at its proper speed—before long it moves too slow, some weight is added, and so on. Every vacation the weight is unhooked, the Institute stops going: vacation over, it is hooked on again. Three times a year, the man tries the tension on the cord by pulling it up through the space it has travelled over since the last pull; this is the review: he suddenly lets it fall, it regains its former position, but the jar has been great, some particle loses its hold and drops again, some other particle, not heavy enough, is left behind: the man catches it, examines its condition, and if it be found all right, it is restored. So, the weight has been traveling for the last four years, it is now fast approaching the end of its course, soon it will touch the bottom, and its particles will become finally dissevered. We have arrived here sadly diminished in numbers—thirty-six men have been counted as our classmates; seventeen of these remain—but of the original thirty, only thirteen are with us: consequently, only a little over two-fifths of the original class will graduate.

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Of the nineteen that have left us, four are in mercantile pursuits, three practising engineering, one at a classical college, one studying medicine, one drawing, five we know nothing about, two have died, and two are recuperating lost health. In the class there have been represented eight States, three South American countries, and one Japanese city. Of the seventeen now with us, all intend to pursue engineering—some fancy steam more than hydraulics, and some *vice versa*. The average age is about twenty-one. In matters of belief, the majority are Episcopalians; in political opinions, the greater part are Republicans; in other matters of opinion—resenting an insult, for instance—thrashing is advocated most generally, some favor litigation, and a few believe in turning the other cheek. The left cheek game has been proved good in theory, but bad in practice. As regards facial ornamentations—such as whiskers—eleven believe in the old Roman or Indian principle, and walk in the footsteps of Cæsar and Osceola, plucking out each offending hair—not that the opportunity was ever furnished us for seeing, or them for so doing, but such is their belief—six are advocates of the hairy—or more elegantly, the Esau—principle. Of the names, the longest is Riesenberger, the shortest, Dow; the most popular of the nick-names are, Fiend, Gene, Jim, Shad-whiskey and Lupus. "Future happiness" has not received the attention it deserves; only one man of the thirty-six is married, and but one engaged—we are glad to say *he* has not made a mis-deal, but has gone further, to make a Misses. The number that *might* be engaged, is seventeen.

The last college year has glided calmly along, a good deal of study has been done, but the out-door sports have not been neglected: there has been a general endeavor to improve the advantages extended in all the branches. The fact that we are rapidly approaching the close of this portion of our lives—denominated by many a worthy man gone before, the happiest—is slowly dawning upon us. It is greeted with both joy and anxiety—joy, for a day of four years' expectation is near at hand; anxiety, for we are about to begin the real battle of life, to begin in earnest. How are we going to come out? is the question: twenty-five years hence where and what will we be or have been? Fifteen years, even ten, will decide the *what* part of the question.

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Our connection with the Professors has been pleasant, they have directed the course of our lives, and have started us off. We have missed greatly, this year, the companionship of Mr. Beckmeyer, who has been recuperating lost health. While with us, he supported the honor of the class in scholarship, and was, withal, one of our leading men. All that anxiety felt in our Freshman year, regarding the future success and maintenance of boating, foot and base-ball, then inaugurated, has passed away, and we now have the satisfaction of leaving them—together with the Dramatic and Orchestral Associations—in the hands of men eminently fitted to carry them on.

The Historian has a grave and solemn duty to perform. It is to record the death of Howard Duane. When a class so small as ours has been intimately associated for four years, and have been partakers of the same joys and disappointments, a feeling, stronger than that engendered by mere acquaintanceship, stronger than that of respect and esteem, grows up between its members. No man shared this feeling more than our departed class-mate. So thoroughly has he entwined himself about our hearts, that it has been almost impossible to realize that he is gone. A loss to his friends, his class and his college, his memory will always remain as our example of energy, spirit and manliness.

Here we are reminded that we must close. This is the first of all our associations to which we must say good-bye: after the first, the others rapidly follow. Knowing this, '76 sorrowfully says its first adieu. Good-bye, ECCENTRIC, good-bye.

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '77.

"Boutez en avait."

James B. Pierce,	*President.*
Edward A. Uehling,	*Vice-President.*
John Rapelje,	*Sec. & Treas.*
Franklin Van Winkle,	*Historian.*

NAME.	ADDRESS.	RESIDENCE.
Alex. Brinkerhoff,	*Brooklyn.*	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
Maurice J. Coster,	*210 Bloomfield St.*	*Albany, N. Y.*
Dewitt C. Demarest,	*River St.*	*Warwick, N. Y.*
J. N. Hornblower,	*125 Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
F. E. Idell,	*102 Bloomfield St.*	*Hoboken.*
Lewis H. Nash,	*Hudson City.*	*So. Norwalk, Conn.*
James B. Pierce,	*22 Hudson St.*	*Sharpesville, Pa.*
John Rapelje,	*22 Hudson St.*	*Hopewell, N. Y.*
Edward P. Roberts,	*59 Bloomfield St.*	*Elizabeth.*
Edward A. Uehling,	*Hudson City.*	*Richwood, Wis.*
Frank. Van Winkle,	*Paterson.*	*Paterson.*

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History of the Class of '77.

Yes, "We are seven"-ty-seven, and had the proposed reduction been carried out, to-day we might have sung those touching lines of the poet with as much genuine satisfaction as a freshman experiences on passing his first examination, or a junior on the acceptance of his first thesis. But, thanks to the Fates, the elimination has been spared, and we are permitted to congratulate ourselves that Seventy-seven is still composed of three-thirds instead of one, and—to pass from the ridiculous to the sublime—that we still enjoy the reputation of "solid men," for, let the savage reader turn back a page, there to gaze upon that motto, or if so unfortunate as to "hash" with a Seventy-seven man, he is easily convinced that "the student of Engineering, beside looking forward to a wide and attractive and lucrative field of labor," has a never-failing relish for the stomachable.

Excuse us, please, for so unconsciously have we passed from innocent freshmen and rolicsome sophs, that we frequently lose sight of our centre of gravity becoming to juniors, and are brought to the stern realization that soon, like departed '75, the world will look to us for the solution of its greatest problems in Science and Engineering.

The first term of the past year was a tough struggle, and we take this opportunity of thanking the Faculty, and most especially the Professor of Languages, for the change of roster, believing that more work is thereby accomplished, and that it is a vast improvement over the old time, giving more general satisfaction to all concerned.

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The history of Seventy-seven is not confined to events which have occurred within the scientific and lager-ithmic precincts of Hoboken, for, with various objects in view, we have made a number of pleasant excursions. But none of these was so enjoyable in any respect, as that to the Lackawanna Tunnel with the Professor of Chemistry. After some delay in waiting for the workmen to enlarge the openings for some of our afore-mentioned solid men, we finally arrived at the "west end," ours being the first party to make a complete passage through the new tunnel. Even after coming out, Professor Leeds told us that we were not through yet, at which statement we opened our mouths so wide in amazement, that it is no wonder he was able to analyze our appetite.

For this year's noble deeds, those of Seventy-seven shall no more be forgotten, than the heroism of our forefathers a century ago, for "In the course of human events, it becomes necessary,"

> Down in the workshop, underneath the ground,
> Where a ray of sunlight never can be found,

to lay the foundation of a structure, which (when completed) shall be looked upon with pride and awe by all future generations, for it is to be fearfully and wonderfully made.

We do not rear this simply as a monument, but hold it up as a model of beauty and accuracy of workmanship, and an example of durability and—perhaps—utility.

This year we embarked into the department of Engineering, and, to make use of a quotation from Grüner, "we have had a

† SERAING †

OUGRÉE BOCHUM

+ a b d x s ɹ t ɔ b l m ʍ q h u r s ꝯ f x z ɯ +

BESSEMER +— —+ KRUPP

Our history—for such is the title imposed upon this grand literary production—would be incomplete without making a prominent mention of that stepping-stone to heaven—our class-room. And why haven't you been around to see us? We have only had occa-

sional visitors, who greet us with the monotonous, "Gentlemen, is it possible?" or "Less noise there," etc. Although in such a quiet and secluded location, our bay window—*i. e.* the one which overlooks the harbor—commands a fine view of Brooklyn and the Bremen Docks.—"Fact, I assure you."

Let us put an end to the agony just here, since, as publishers of the ECCENTRIC, we are expected to set some good example; which again reminds us that we are "Juniors, soon to be Seniors, and then ——"

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '78.

Fred. C. Sheppard,	*President.*
Henry W. Hazard,	*Vice-President.*
William Littell,	*Secretary.*
Richard Gerner,	*Historian.*

NAME.	ADDRESS.	RESIDENCE.
Oscar Antz,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
Brown Ayres,	*371 Garden St.*	*New Orleans, La.*
W. Raymond Baird,	*Orange.*	*Orange.*
Pliny T. Birchard,	*210 Bloomfield St.*	*Marshalltown, Io.*
Hilli Bonn,	*Union Hill.*	*Union Hill.*
Henry Theo. Bruck,	*28 Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
A. De Bonneville,	*23 First St.*	*Hoboken.*
W. G. Dilworth,	*302 Wash'gton St.*	*Hoboken.*
W. Mark Dougherty,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
Frank Bond Foote,	*192 Hudson St.*	*Cincinnati, O.*
Richard Gerner,	*2 Eleventh St.*	*Hoboken.*
Alfred W. Gibbs,	*92 Hudson St.*	
Otto Gsantner,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
Henry W. Hazard,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
*Alex. P. Hexamer,	*103 Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
John Kelly,	*125 Willow St.*	*Hoboken.*
James W. Kirchoff,	*371 Garden St.*	*New Orleans, La.*
Wm. P. Kirchoff,	*371 Garden St.*	*New Orleans, La.*
F. Frank Kreuder,	*147 Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
Paul F. Kudlich,	*184 Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
William Littell,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
R. Howard Mather,	*10 Hudson St.*	*Hartford, Conn.*
Edwin L. Myers,	*Orange Valley.*	*Plattsburg, N. Y.*

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F. Barton Nichols,	*297 Wash'gton St.*	*Hoboken.*
Jose M. Rodriguez,	*258 Garden St.*	*Focuyo, Venezuela.*
William H. Sheldon,	*252 Bloomfield St.*	*Hoboken.*
Fred. C. Sheppard,	*Jersey City.*	*Philadelphia, Pa.*
Wilfred C. Smith,	*192 Hudson St.*	*Newark, O.*
John R. Stephens,	*210 Bloomfield St.*	*Germantown, Pa.*
Henry Suydam,	*371 Garden St.*	*Hoboken.*
A. Von Seyfried,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
Edwd. P. Thompson,	*Elizabeth.*	*Elizabeth.*
Robert Zahner,	*249 Bloomfield St.*	

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History of the Class of '78.

The second chapter of this history being necessarily very long, and the space to put it in, limited, the Historian must necessarily be brief. Besides, "Brevity is the soul of wit," so it don't make any difference.

Know you then, all whom it may concern, that '78 claims the banner for oarsmanship; in a short and gallant struggle last Fall, she triumphed over '76 in a three-mile race, the former having the eight-oared gig, and the latter the six-oared shell, of the Stevens Institute Rowing Association. We are willing to concede, however, that the water was rather rough for the shell, which squares accounts.

The rest of the freshman year of the class passed off uneventfully.

Then came along vacation. That having dragged away its tedious existence, '78 returned refreshed to its labors with all the conscious pride of new-born sophomores.

And as sophomores, we think we did our part well: the terrors of the freshmen's "dread," the corridor connecting P with No. 11 on Plate V of the "Announcement," were revived to the detriment of '79, after having slumbered peacefully through '78's freshman year, for reasons best known to '77. Many a rush came to pass therein, sending confusion and panic into the freshmen's ranks, until one day the war came to an end by a stentorian, "Stop there! Stop it! I say. Let this be the last of it!" from the mouth of our

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worthy Professor of Mathematics, followed by a look of stern rebuke and dark foreboding.

One night '78 felt that her blood was up. At an early hour there was assembled on the campus, a goodly crew of spirited soph's, deliberating over the programme of the night. This settled, they cried, "havoc, and let slip the dogs of war." Two unoffending freshmen were visited at their respective lodgings, and mildly hinted that the bed-hour had approached; one look of remonstrance, and they were seized and stripped. In a moment their fresh loveliness was deposited between the sheets.

But the spirit of '78 did not stop here. The crowd split into fragments, and then began one of those raids peculiar to college times; the first step toward showing the Hobokenites that there was a college in the place, was taken. The gates of their houses were torn from their hinges and deposited into the campus, flower-vases were lifted from their beds and planted upon hills, and made ghastly monuments of student life; houses protected by the sacred influence of pink curtains, were desecrated by "This House to Let," and the like; huge signs of real estate and commerce were upheaved and trodden under foot; poor little stray freshies were caught, bound and maltreated, crying "Mercy!" But alas for mercy, none was shown. But enough of these dark deeds.

Visions of Snake Hill rose before the troubled minds of the "wretches," but they were dispelled, and '78 was itself again.

But while we were sophomores in this respect, we were also so in another: the Faculty, we flatter ourselves, has every reason to be satisfied with us as students; the bonds of fraternity bind its members, to the exclusion of class dissensions, antagonistic ambition and mutual ill-will; we cultivate ourselves under the auspices of a successful glee club and the like, and in the gymnastic tournament last fall, we showed our friends and rivals alike, our proficiency.

Adieu, freshman year! No more doth thy friendly cone frown upon us; instead, huge, gaunt nappes, with parabolic, hyperbolic, diabolic, etc., bases. No more doth the ex-soph greet us with a "poor fresh!" Instead, we expect to be called upon to extend these words of wisdom and consolation to those that come after us. Hail sophomores and coming years! Like Van Amberg, we greet you with a smile.

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If there is anything more for the Historian to say, he is very sorry, for his space has come to an end: therefore, reader, farewell, until we greet you as juniors. Till then, in the words of a pre-historian, the writer repeats, "God bless us every one." Amen.

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '79.

MAUNSEL WHITE,	*President.*
CHARLES S. KINGSLAND,	*Vice-President.*
S. CAMACHO,	*Secretary.*
PHILIP WALLIS,	*Treasurer.*
A. CLAUDE AIKIN,	*Historian.*
HENRY F. DAWES,	*Censor.*

NAME.	ADDRESS.	RESIDENCE.
A. CLAUDE AIKIN,	*153 Bloomfield St.*	*Baltimore, Md.*
C. ANTOINE,	*West Hoboken.*	*West Hoboken.*
J. BORCHARDT,	*54 Garden St.*	*Hoboken.*
*GEORGE BRYAN,	*56 Ninth St.*	*Hoboken.*
S. CAMACHO,	*New York City.*	*New York City.*
J. S. COOKE,	*Paterson.*	*Paterson.*
F. S. CURRIER,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
HENRY F. DAWES,	*Englewood.*	*Englewood.*
E. A. FALCAS,	*New York City.*	*Brazil.*
B. HANDFORTH,	*92 Seventh St.*	*Hoboken.*
GEORGE C. HODGES,	*212 Hudson St.*	*Utica, N. Y.*
W. E. JACOBS,	*Jersey City.*	*Jersey City.*
LEOPOLD JAUREGUI,	*30 Hudson St.*	*City of Mexico.*
JAMES J. KELLY,	*180 Willow St.*	*Hoboken.*
CHARLES S. KINGSLAND,	*Franklin.*	*Franklin.*
JOHN H. LONGSTREET,	*212 Hudson St.*	*Bordentown, N. J.*
W. MILLER,	*227 Garden St.*	*Hoboken.*
HENRY NEW,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
EDWARD H. PECK,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*

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FRANCIS D. POST,	*4 Tenth St.*	*New Orleans, La.*
J. B. RAMIREZ,	*New York City.*	*Venezuela.*
E. P. ROBBINS,	*4 Tenth St.*	*Frankfort, O.*
THOMAS SMITH,	*203 Garden St.*	*Hoboken.*
OTTOMAR SPANGENBERG,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
*GEORGE VAIL,	*100 River Terrace.*	*Hoboken.*
PHILIP WALLIS,	*135 Hudson St.*	*New Orleans, La.*
MAUNSEL WHITE,	*153 Bloomfield St.*	*New Orleans, La.*

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History of the Class of '79.

It is a well-known fact, that "Those nations are happiest whose histories are dull." If this saying will apply to classes, surely the class of '79 of Stevens Institute, must be the happiest set of fellows in existence. The year has been very dull—that is, in class matters. We have plodded along steadily, overcoming all obstacles—and they have not been few—by earnest and persevering labor. We have groaned over Algebra, been puzzled by Chemistry, been delighted by Physics, and have carried everything before us in Languages. We have done this, and yet have labored under the disadvantage of having our first term shorter by a month, than any previous class. We did it by hard study, and that we have studied hard, will be seen from the fact that, at the first examination, we dropped only one member of our class.

The tradition of the classes of the odd years, has been verified so far as we are concerned, in regard to numbers only. The small number in our class is due, in great measure, to the fact that the standard for admission was raised, and we were compelled to undergo a greater number of examinations, and those more rigorous, than preceding classes. Thus it is that we are few in number. But what is quantity? Quality is what is sought after; and we assert that it would be very difficult to find the same number of young gentlemen who have ever studied harder, succeeded better, and deserved more credit, than have the members of the class of '79. (This is our opinion.)

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It is owing to the fact that we have a small class, that the "sophs" have behaved as they have done. We do not mean by this, that they have been overbearing, or have attempted to dictate to us what we must do, or what we must not do—Oh no! we would not have submitted to this. What we do mean, is, that '78 actually had the audacity to "rush" us.

Who can forget the first *affair* which the "sophs" dignified by the name of a "rush." "Mark, now, how a plain tale shall put you down." A few members of '79 were waiting in the passage, when suddenly the whole class of '78 emerged from one of the lecture-rooms and charged them. '79 was taken by surprise, but did it hesitate? did it give ground? No! Long and valiantly it struggled; but alas! fate was against it, and it was forced to give way. '78 was about thirty strong; we, ten or fifteen: yet this was called a "*rush*," and '78 boasted that nothing could oppose them.

We were roused; we could not submit to such things; we quietly bided our time, and at length it came. One day, as we were leaving mathematics, we found the "sophs" drawn up to receive us. We hastily formed and advanced; there was a sound of trampling feet, clouds of dust arose, shutting the combatants from view; "long hung the war in balance, till" Prof. W——— rushing from his room, ordered us to stop. Unwillingly we were forced to obey. This "rush," though not decisive, showed that if '79 was few in number, it was able to take care of itself.

The ease with which we held our own against the "sophs," angered them. They were insulted, they must be revenged; so they held a class-meeting to find out what could be done. After many wise (?) schemes were discussed and abandoned, some one proposed to put the freshmen to bed. This plan suited the puerile minds of the "sophs," and it was at once agreed to, and they determined to put us to bed the same night, and thuswise was it done:

That night about twenty-five "sophs" went to a house where they knew only two freshmen boarded, and marching bravely two abreast, each encouraging the others, they "scaled the steep (stairs) where Fame's proud temple stood," and found one man getting ready for bed. The crowd informed him that he must retire, and he replied that he was already preparing to do so. The "sophs" waited until he had completed his preparation and retired; they

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then departed; their honor was avenged—twenty-five "sophs" had *seen* one freshman go to bed.

On the 9th of last November, we held our first regular class-meeting for the purpose of forming a class organization and electing officers. The meeting was very spirited, and lasted for some time, but when it was over, '79 was a fully organized body.

In athletic sports, '79 has not been backward; it has done all in its power to encourage foot-ball, and we have no doubt that it will labor as earnestly in regard to boating and other sports, in the Spring.

Our intercourse with the higher class men has been very agreeable, and marked on their part by many acts of courtesy and pieces of advice, for which we sincerely thank them.

But the labor of the Historian is now at an end, and we conclude with the hope that the official of next year will be able to show as creditable and honorable account of the class of 1879.

HISTORIAN.

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Special Students.

VALENTINE BACHMAN, M.E.	*14 Hudson Street.*
FRANK L. BARDEEN,	*167 Hudson Street.*
EDWARD MAWHINNEY, B.S.	*45 Hudson Street.*
CHAS. F. WHITE, B.S.	*45 Hudson Street.*

Summary.

SENIORS,	17
JUNIORS,	11
SOPHOMORES,	32
FRESHMEN,	25
SPECIALS,	4
TOTAL,	89

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Secret Societies

In the Order of their Establishment.

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Gamma of Theta Pi. 6294.

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Theta Xi Fraternity.

MDCCCLXXVI.

JOHN O. BUERK,
JOSEPH KINGSLAND,
EUGENE L. VAIL,
EDWIN L. WILES,
*HOWARD DUANE,
†G. M. ROBERTSON, M.E., B.S.
EDWARD B. WALL,
WM. F. ZIMMERMAN.

MDCCCLXXVII.

JOSIAH N. HORNBLOWER,
EDWARD P. ROBERTS.

MDCCCLXXVIII.

FRANK B. FOOTE,
EDWIN MYERS,
HARRY W. HAZARD,
FREDERIC C. SHEPPARD.

MDCCCLXXIX.

S. B. F. CAMACHO,
CHARLES KINGSLAND.

14 Members.

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RHO CHAPTER,

Established 1874.

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Delta Tau Delta.

Resident Graduates,

J. E. Denton, M.E., '75,
Theo. F. Koezly, M.E., '75.

Seniors,

Henry A. Beckmeyer,
Albert W. Stahl,
William Kent,
J. Mather Wallis,
Alfred P. Trautwein.

Juniors,

Alex. Brinkerhoff,
L. H. Nash,
John Rapelje,
F. E. Idell,
James B. Pierce,
Edward A. Uehling,
Frank Van Winkle.

Sophomore,

William Littell.

Freshman,

John S. Cook.

16 Members.

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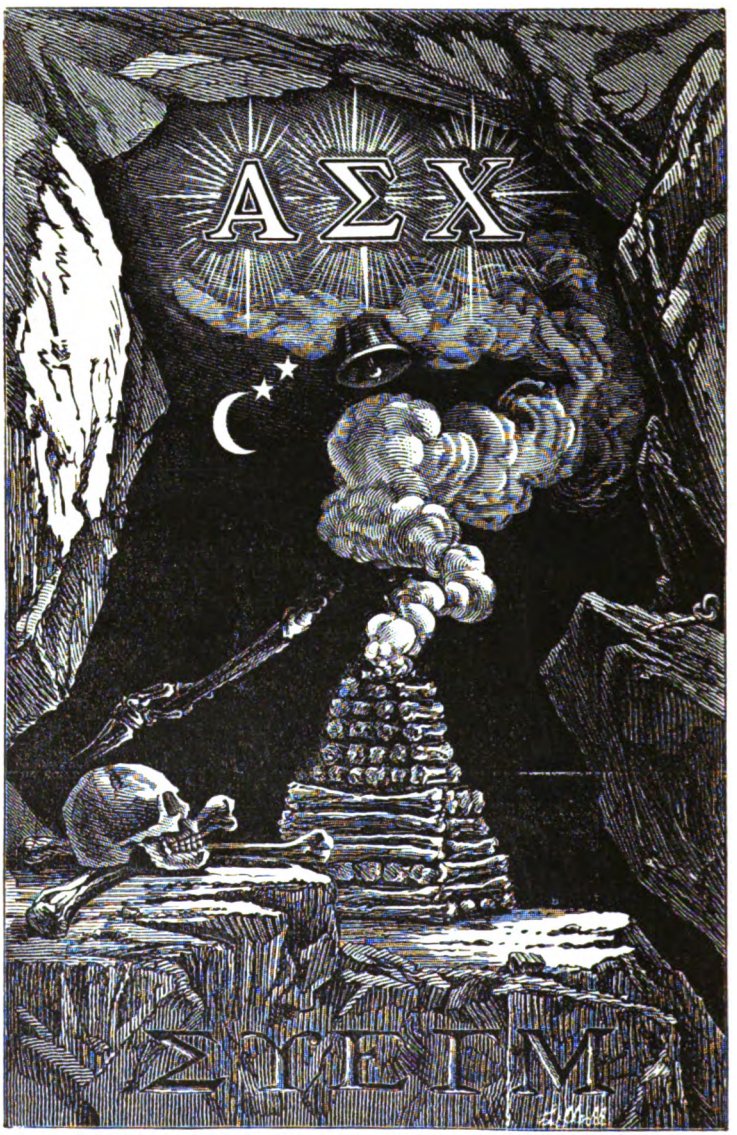

GAMMA CHAPTER,

Established February, 1875.

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Alpha Sigma Chi.

Class of '76.

ADAM RIESENBERGER.

Class of '78.

WALTER G. DILWORTH,
W. RAYMOND BAIRD,
FERDINAND KREUDER,
RICHARD GERNER,
HILLI BONN,
WM. H. SHELDON,
FRANK B. NICHOLS.

Class of '79.

JOHN H. LONGSTREET,
GEORGE C. HODGES.

10 Members.

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STEVENS INSTITUTE ATHLETIC ASSOC'N.

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.	SECOND TERM.
FRED. C. SHEPPARD, '78, *Pres.*	FRED. C. SHEPPARD, '78.
WILLIAM KENT, '76, *Vice-Pres.*	FRANK VAN WINKLE, '77.
WILLIAM LITTELL, '78, *Corres. Sec.*	WILLIAM LITTELL, '78.
ALBERT W. STAHL, '76, *Rec. Sec.*	EDWARD P. ROBERTS, '77.
J. MATHER WALLIS, '76, *Treas.*	J. MATHER WALLIS, '76.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

FIRST TERM.

EDWARD B. WALL, '76, *Chairman.*

E. P. ROBERTS, '77. HENRY W. HAZARD, '78.

JOSEPH KINGSLAND, '76, *Captain of the Twenty.*

W. F. ZIMMERMAN, '76, *Captain of the Nine.*

SECOND TERM.

EDWARD B. WALL, '76, *Chairman.*

JAMES E. DENTON, '75. JAMES B. PIERCE, '77.

HENRY W. HAZARD, '78, *Captain of the Twenty.*

AIKEN, '79, *Captain of the Nine.*

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FOOT-BALL.

SEASON OF 1875.

COLLEGE TWENTY.

JOSEPH KINGSLAND, '76, *Captain.*

JAMES E. DENTON, '75,
JOHN O. BUERK, '76,
ADAM RIESENBERGER, '76,
ALF. P. TRAUTWEIN, '76,
EDWARD B. WALL, '76,
J. MATHER WALLIS, '76,
W. F. ZIMMERMAN, '76,
EDWIN L. WILES, '76,
EDWARD P. ROBERTS, '77,
F. E. IDELL, '77,
J. N. HORNBLOWER, '77,
F. FRANK KREUDER, '78,
FRANK B. FOOTE, '78,
W. G. DILWORTH, '78,
HENRY W. HAZARD, '78,
WILFRID C. SMITH, '78,
A. CLAUDE AIKEN, '79,
MAUNSEL WHITE, '79,
WILLIAM SHIPPEN, Prep.
CHARLES EYLAND, Prep.

Captain '76 Eleven,	JOSEPH KINGSLAND.
Captain '77 Eleven,	EDWARD P. ROBERTS.
Captain '78 Eleven,	HENRY W. HAZARD.
Captain '79 Eleven,	Not chosen.

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COLLEGE GAMES.

October 12, 1875.

N. Y. University *vs.* Stevens.

UMPIRES.

JONES—For N. Y. U. SORGE, '75—For STEVENS.

REFEREE.

ROBERTSON, '76, (Stevens.)

1st	Goal won by	STEVENS,	Time,	9½ min.
2d	"	"	"	13½ "
3d	"	"	"	13½ "
4th	"	"	"	12 "
5th	"	"	"	39 "

October 19, 1875.

College of the City of New York *vs.* Stevens.

UMPIRES.

STRAITSHOPE—For C. C. N. Y. ROBERTSON, '76—For STEVENS.

REFEREE.

PRICE, (Columbia.)

1st	Goal won by	STEVENS,	Time,	4 min.
2d	"	"	"	9½ "
3d	"	"	"	10 "
4th	"	"	"	2 "
5th	"	"	"	2½ "
6th	"	"	"	1½ "

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October 23, 1875.

Rutgers *vs.* Stevens.

UMPIRES.

JOHNSON—For RUTGERS. ROBERTSON, '76—For STEVENS.

REFEREE.

VAIL, '76, (Stevens.)

1st	Goal won by	RUTGERS,	Time, 7	min.
2d	"	"	" 8	"
3d	"	"	" 15	"
4th	"	"	" 20	"
5th	"	"	" 40	"
6th	"	"	" 20	"

November 2, 1875.

College of the City of New York *vs.* Stevens.

UMPIRES.

CARROLL—For C. C. N. Y. SORGE, '75—For STEVENS.

REFEREE.

ROBERTSON, '76, (Stevens.)

1st	Goal won by	STEVENS,	Time, 4	min.
2d	"	"	" 47	"
3d	"	"	" 9	"
4th	"	"	" 1½	"
5th	"	"	" 4½	"
6th	"	"	" 22	"

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November 6, 1875.

Columbia *vs.* Stevens.

UMPIRES.

CARROLL—For COLUMBIA. SORGE, '75—For STEVENS.

REFEREE.

KOLBE, (Columbia.)

1st Goal won by	COLUMBIA,	Time,	6 min.
2d "	" STEVENS,	"	42 "
3d "	not finished at 5.20, when the game was called.		

November 9, 1875.

College of the City of New York *vs.* Stevens.

UMPIRES.

BROOKS—For C. C. N. Y. STAHL, '76—For STEVENS.

REFEREE.

PIERCE, '77, (Stevens.)

1st Goal won by	STEVENS,	Time,	16 min.
2d "	"	"	7 "
3d "	"	"	17 "
4th "	"	"	5 "
5th "	"	"	15 "
6th "	"	"	½ "

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November 20, 1875.

Princeton *vs.* Stevens.

UMPIRES.

HARRISON—For PRINCETON. KENT, '76—For STEVENS.

REFEREE.

PIERCE, '77, (Stevens.)

1st	Goal won by	PRINCETON,	Time,	5½	min.
2d	"	"	"	2	"
3d	"	"	"	18½	"
4th	"	"	"	11	"
5th	"	"	"	30	"
6th	"	"	"	1	"

November 24, 1875.

Rutgers *vs.* Stevens.

UMPIRES.

OWENS—For RUTGERS. KENT, '76—STEVENS.

REFEREE.

PRICE, (COLUMBIA.)

1st	Goal won by	STEVENS,	Time,	20	min.
2d	"	"	"	16	"
3d	"	"	"	15	"
4th	"	RUTGERS,	"	3	"
5th	"	unfinished.			

Game decided a "draw."

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BASE-BALL.

STEVENS BASE-BALL NINE.

SEASON OF 1875.

WILLIAM F. ZIMMERMAN, '76, *Captain and P.*

J. E. DENTON, '75, C.	CHAS. FRITZ, '76, 1st B.
A. RIESENBERGER, '76, 2d B.	J. N. HORNBLOWER, '77, 3d B.
J. KINGSLAND, '76, S.S.	J. O. BUERK, '76, L.F.
W. SMITH, '78, C.F.	HENRY SUYDAM, '78, R.F.

Captain of '76 Nine,	W. F. ZIMMERMAN.
Captain of '77 Nine,	EDWARD P. ROBERTS.
Captain of '78 Nine,	WILFRED C. SMITH.
Captain of '79 Nine,	A. CLAUDE AIKEN.

May 8, 1875.

Class of '75 *vs.* Class of '77.

Umpire, J. M. WALLIS, '76. *Scorer,* A. W. STAHL, '76.

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Class of '75,	2	2	2	2	1	1	0	4	1	—15
Class of '77,	8	1	2	2	2	3	1	0	3	—22

May 9, 1875.

Arlington B. B. C. *vs.* Stevens.

Umpire, E. L. WILES, '76, (Stevens.) *Scorer,* R. GERNER, '78, (Stevens.)

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Arlingtons,	2	0	1	0	0	2	8	4	2	—19
Stevens,	4	3	3	0	1	0	1	4	0	—16

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June 11, 1875.

Class of '76 *vs.* Class of '77.

Umpire, W. C. SMITH, '78. *Scorer*, A. W. STAHL, '76.

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Class of '76,	1	2	3	1	1	1	2	1	6	—18
Class of '77,	1	2	4	0	2	1	5	0	0	—15

FIRST SPRING MEETING
OF THE
STEVENS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION,
MAY 15, 1875.

Timekeeper—F. J. ENGLEHART, of the "Turf, Field and Farm."
Judges—WHEELER W. PHILLIPS, of the N. J. Athletic Association, of the *Walks*.
Mr. SATTERTHWAITE, of the *Runs*.
Messrs. GRAYDON and DENTON, of the *Jumps and Throws*.
Reception Committee—F. C. SHEPPARD '78, G. BARRY WALL, '75, EUGENE L. VAIL, '76, E. P. ROBERTS, '77.
Ground Committee—WM. KENT, '76, A. W. STAHL '76, J. B. PIERCE, '77.

1. *Three-Mile Walk.* Winner, *Foote*, '78. Time, 29 min. 18 sec.
2. *100 Yards Dash.* " *Duane*, '76. Time, 11 sec.
3. *Putting the Stone.* " *Buerk*, '76. Distance, 32 ft. 3½ in.
4. *Throwing the Base-Ball.* " *Zimmerman*, '76. Distance, 312.7 ft.
5. *Standing High Jump.* " *Kingsland*, '76. Distance, 4 ft. 2 in.
6. *Standing Long Jump.* " *Buerk*, '76. Distance, 9 ft. 5¼ in.
7. *Half-Mile Run.* " *Duane*, '76. Time, 2 min. 23¼ sec.
8. *Blind-Fold Race.* " *Smith*, '78.
9. *Running High Jump.* " *Hazard*, '78. Distance, 4 ft. 6 in.
10. *One-Mile Walk.* " *Foote*, '78. Time, 9 min. 8½ sec.
11. *Running Long Jump.* " *Hazard*, '78. Distance, 16 ft. 1 in.
12. *Three-Legged Race.* " *Duane and Hazard.*

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STEVENS INSTITUTE BOATING ASSOC'N.

OFFICERS.

President,	HENRY A. BECKMEYER.
Vice-President,	H. W. HAZARD.
Secretary,	F. C. SHEPPARD.
Treasurer,	F. B. FOOTE.

June 1, 1875.

'76 Shell Crew *vs.* '78 Gig Crew.

'76 CREW.	3 Miles.	'78 CREW.
VAIL, *Stroke.*		HAZARD, *Stroke.*
WILES, *No. 5.*		ROSENBAUM, *No. 7.*
WALLIS, " *4.*		WEEKS, " *6.*
BUERK, " *3.*		SHEPPARD, " *5.*
KINGSLAND, *2.*		GERNER, " *4.*
DUANE, " *1.*		FOOTE, " *3.*
		DILWORTH, " *2.*
		BAREMORE, " *1.*
'78 the Winner—Time, 25½ min.		SHELDON, *Cockswain.*

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Nautilus *vs.* Stevens.

June 19, 1875.

2 Miles.

NAUTILUS CREW.	STEVENS CREW.
FORBS, *Stroke.*	DUANE, '76, *Stroke.*
KUDLICH, *No. 3.*	HAZARD, '78, *No. 5.*
WASHINGTON, *No. 2.*	WALLIS, '76, " *4.*
SHIPPEN, *Bow.*	DENTON, '75, " *3.*
	BUERK, '76, " *2.*
	KINGSLAND, '76, *Bow.*

STEVENS the Winner,
Time, 14½ minutes.

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MUSICAL.

College Orchestral Association.

President,	BROWN AYRES.
Vice-President,	J. M. CREMER.
Treasurer,	PAUL KUDLICH.
Secretary,	J. W. KIRCHOFF.
Leader,	G. C. HENNING.

MEMBERS.

BROWN AYRES,	*Flute.*
W. P. KIRCHOFF,	*Flute.*
E. P. ROBERTS,	*Flute.*
CHAS. KINGSLAND,	*Flute.*
J. M. CREMER,	*1st Violin.*
H. HENNING,	*1st Violin.*
HERM. KUDLICH,	*2d Violin.*
PAUL KUDLICH,	*Violincello.*
WM. E. GEYER,	*Clarionet.*
J. W. KIRCHOFF,	*Clarionet.*
G. C. HENNING,	*Piano.*
J. W. LITTELL,	*Cornet.*

'76 Quartette.

WALL, *1st Tenor,*	WOLFF, *2d Tenor,*
KENT, *1st Bass,*	WALLIS, *2d Bass.*

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'77 Glee Club.

Pianist, ... J. B. PIERCE.

FIRST TENOR.

E. P. ROBERTS, J. RAPELJE.

SECOND TENOR.

E. A. UEHLING, L. H. NASH.

FIRST BASS.

D. C. DEMAREST, J. N. HORNBLOWER.

SECOND BASS.

F. E. IDELL, F. VAN WINKLE,
A. G. BRINKERHOFF, M. J. COSTER.

'78 Quartette.

SUYDAM, *1st Tenor.* FOOTE, *2d Tenor.*
THOMPSON, *1st Bass.* GERNER, *2d Bass,*

'79 Quartette.

WALLIS, *1st Tenor.* WHITE, *2d Tenor.*
COOKE, *1st Bass.* AIKIN, *2d Bass,*

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STEVENS INSTITUTE DRAMATIC ASSOC'N.

OFFICERS.

President,	EDWARD B. WALL.
Secretary,	HARRY W. HAZARD.
Treasurer,	ALBERT W. STAHL.
Stage Manager,	FRANK B. FOOTE.

Third Annual Entertainment

OF THE

Stevens Dramatic Association

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

COLLEGE ROWING CLUB and GYMNASIUM,

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1876.

PART FIRST.

OVERTURE—"*Freischutz,*" . . . . . VON WEBER.

An Ugly Customer.

FARCE IN ONE ACT.

CAST.

Mr. Simon Coobiddy, a retired grocer,	MR. J. KINGSLAND, '76
Capt. Coriolanus Snapdragon, a cavalry officer,	MR. ALFRED R. WOLFF, '76
Mr. Alfred Weston, Sophia's "young man,"	MR. HARRY W. HAZARD, '78
Sophia, Coobiddy's daughter, ...	MR. S. CAMACHO, JR., '79
Mary, maid, ...	MR. HARRY DAWES, '79

"*Hochzeits—Marsch,*" . . . . . MENDELSSOHN.

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PART SECOND.

AUTOGRAPH WALTZES, ... STRAUSS.

COOL AS A CUCUMBER.

COMEDY IN ONE ACT.

CAST.

Old Barkins, ...	MR. EDWARD B. WALL, '76
Mr. Fred Barkins, the old man's son, . .	MR. J. KINGSLAND, '76
Mr. Plumper, very modest, but likes his lunch,	MR. EUGENE L. VAIL, '76
Miss Jessie Honiton, Barkins' niece, . .	MR. FRANK B. FOOTE, '78
Wiggins, maid, ...	MR. HARRY DAWES, '79

GALOP—"*Bruder Lustig*," . . . . . BUDIK.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1876.

PERFORMANCE OF THE

COLLEGE MINSTREL TROUPE

FOLLOWED BY A REPETITION OF ONE OF THE ABOVE COMEDIES.

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Mash Clubs.

OH! THE CAPACITY OF MAN!

THE GORGERS,

210 BLOOMFIELD STREET.

COSTER, STEPHENS,

BIRCHARD.

THE CONSUMPTIVE CLUB,

371 GARDEN STREET.

W. P. KIRCHOFF, J. W. KIRCHOFF,

SUYDAM, AYRES.

THE GLUTTONS,

14 HUDSON STREET.

BUERK, BACHMAN, KENT.

KINGSLAND, DENTON.

T. V. LUNCH CLUB.

Salle à manger, . . . Over the Way.

Guy Ding's Star.

Frères en manger.

KINGSLAND, '76, ZIMMERMAN, '76,

ROBERTS, '77, SHEPPARD, '78,

CAMACHO, '79, KINGSLAND, '79,

MYERS, '78.

MOTTO--"REQUIESCAT IN PACE."

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'78 Society for the Advancement of Science.

President,	W. Mark Dougherty.
Vice-President,	Fred C. Sheppard.
Secretary,	Edwin L. Myers.
Treasurer,	Henry Suydam.
Chief of the Squad,	Frank B. Foote.
Boss Sign-Snatcher,	Harry W. Hazard.
First Man to Run,	Wilfred C. Smith.
Lantern Carrier,	Richard Gerner.
"I'm going to join the Squad,"	*Maurice J. Coster, '77.

20 Members.

*This man was rejected.

Pierce.

Rapelje.

Wallis, '76.

Wallis, '79.

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ATHLETICS.

Here our advancement has been rapid, and material victories have been won and successes recorded, which, while adding to our already existing annals, have spread abroad the name of Stevens, and caused her winnings and defeats to become matters of interest among the athletes of sister colleges. Possessing one of the finest Athletic Grounds in the country, we have improved our advantages, and we have not allowed the Grounds to lie idle: we undoubtedly owe much of our present position to this source, and the gift of the Trustees is fully appreciated.

The past season was inaugurated by the Second Annual Meeting of the Athletic Association. This meeting was a brilliant success, the day was auspicious, and the attendance large. The times recorded, and the distances made in the jumps and throws, matters of which we are still proud, and likely to remain so: the times in the walks and runs were especially good, being much better than those recorded by sister colleges in the immediate vicinity. They will be found on an adjoining page, and the character and position of the time-keepers is a sufficient guarantee for their accuracy. In this connection we would remark, that the thanks of the Athletic Association are due to Mr. Englehart, of the "Turf, Field and Farm," Mr. Wheeler W. Phillips, of the N. J. Athletic Association, and to Mr. Satterthwaite, of the St. George C. C. The games were brought to an appropriate end with the presentation by Mrs. Morton—to whom, and to all the other ladies who favored us with their presence, we are duly thankful.

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BASE-BALL.

In Base-Ball, little or nothing was accomplished. This we regret to mention, but it seems to be explicable on the ground that the same men who play base-ball, are also needed for boating. Happily, this year a new order of things will be instituted, for, thanks to the class of '79, there will be enough men for both sports.

BOATING.

Boating is becoming more and more a feature in our college life, and the labors of its promoters were last year doubly repaid, by the success which these efforts met: '78's triumph was signal, and it probably did more toward the interest of the Boat Club, than would have been the case had the older class won. As it was, it stimulated both classes to renewed efforts, and giving rise to a generous rivalry, advanced materially the interests of boating. The damper boating received at the beginning of the season, by the second refusal of the Troy Polytechnic to meet us on their own waters, was in a measure forgotten in our victory over the "Nautilus" Club. As stated, the refusal of Troy was a great disappointment, for our crew was an exceedingly good one, as was evinced in the Nautilus Race, and we think we had reason to expect from them some addition to the honors we have already reaped in this line. The enthusiasm occasioned by our victory, has not yet died out; already the class crews are being canvassed, and this year in the class races, we will see not only '76 and '78, but also '79, who, with commendable energy, have taken hold of this matter: from all these men it will be easy to select a representative six. When this is done, Rutgers will probably be challenged, and let us hope the race will be a good and tough one.

This, and the representation of Stevens in a Regatta of Scientific Colleges, were among the last wishes and desires of the greatest promoter of boating we have ever had, and his remarks in last year's ECCENTRIC on the latter subject, are still very pertinent. We here take great pleasure in denying the rumor that the interests of boating are waning. The stamp of Mr. Duane is left too firmly on the annals of this association, and on the minds of its members, to be ever effaced. He spent the three best years of his life in laboring for its

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advancement; and that labor has not gone unrequited, for every member feels, that while furthering the interests of the Rowing Club, he is paying a direct tribute to the memory of Howard Duane, and the earnestness with which our men have striven to pay such tribute, will not be wanting in the future, any more than it has been in the past.

FOOT-BALL.

If there is any one subject in which our men unitedly concur, it is foot-ball. It has done more for Stevens in the muscular line, than all the other athletic sports together have accomplished; it has made Stevens known and respected, and has raised her to a position held by no other scientific college. When did the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, or the Columbia School of Mines, contest the honors of the foot-ball arena with Yale or the Troy Polytechnic, and the Sheffield Scientific School meet Princeton, or even Columbia, on an equal footing?

Our season was successful. We played eight games: in five we were victorious, and in one tied; of our two defeats, we succeeded in wiping out one, but the other—that with Princeton—still remains. We were disappointed in the result of our first game with Rutgers, as our men were in exceedingly good trim, but we afterwards enjoyed the supreme delectation of defeating them three to one with the same men.

Our tie with Columbia also was not devoid of disappointment, as we had badly beaten them the year before. Her behavior in our last match and while occupying our grounds, and her uniformity in disregarding all our requests regarding the grounds, have forced us to the declaration, that in future, play with Columbia is out of the question. The bad feeling seems to arise from the fact that Columbia regards us with all the jealousy of a rival; but with us no such regard is possible, and we are safe to affirm, never will be possible, until Columbia occupies a position as high in the scale of classical colleges as we do in the scale of scientific colleges.

Much of our success in the past season is due to Mr. Kingsland, whose loss, together with the rest of his classmates in the graduating class, will be felt next year. This loss, it is hoped, will be compensated for by the greater proficiency of the men in the present

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classes, and by the addition of new men in the entering freshman class. It has been said, that foot-ball needs no encouragement at Stevens, for it encourages itself: and certainly the enthusiasm of last year was enough to merit such an assertion. But enthusiasm, pluck and knowledge of the game, are not all that are required. Practice is essential; one cannot exist without the other; practice begets them all. If we want to play foot-ball, we *must* practice. The hitherto unsurmountable difficulty of having no place to exercise, and thus keep up and preserve the muscle required in the field, is about to be removed, for, thanks to Prof. Thurston, the plans for a Gymnasium have at last assumed a tangible form. The students took hold of this matter with commendable zeal, and have already raised over five hundred dollars. This amount will be further swelled by the receipts of the Dramatic Performance; and when finally doubled by the Trustees, will amount to a considerable sum.

To sum up:—the future certainly looks promising; on the one hand, the men, *the material* for the games, the crews, the foot-ball twenty, and the base-ball nine; on the other hand, we have the Grounds to play on in the summer, and the Gymnasium to practice in in the winter; we have a record which we must maintain and swell. Our advantages and encouragements are greater than those of our predecessors, and in the measure in which they improved their advantages, it will be incumbent upon us to improve ours.

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A SHORT ESSAY ON HUMBUG.

"A general confessed in my presence, 'That he got a victory purely by the force of cowardice and ill conduct;' and an admiral, 'That for want of proper intelligence, he beat the enemy to whom he intended to betray the fleet!' Three kings protested to me, 'That in their whole reigns they never did once prefer any person of merit, unless by mistake, or treachery of some minister in whom they confided: neither would they do it if they were to live again.'"

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS.

Where man is, there is humbug. Show me a man without humbug, and I will show you a man whom that arch-humbug Barnum would be glad to get hold of. I the writer, as also you the reader—be you timid Freshman, rollicking Sophomore, or grave Professor; be you gentle maiden or worthy Divine—both alike possess this commendable quality. With some, it displays itself in a happy faculty of transferring other men's money to our own pockets. With others, by honestly earning a high mark for some recitation, of the subject of which we are entirely ignorant, by the aid of a fine flow of language judiciously applied, (which I have often seen us do.) But be the *modus* as it may, we have no hesitation in saying that it is the foundation of success in this little sublunary whirligig of ours below, and it extends from the cradle to the grave, where it ends abruptly.

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In infancy, in youth, in manhood, in old age; in the nursery, in the school, in society, in the government, in the Church—ay, in the Church—*omnis humbug est.*

A poor devil of a school-boy—excuse the bad word—a poor devil of a school-boy, with high aspirations of becoming the President of these great United States, or some other high-cock-a-lorum, looks over the catalogue of any of our great colleges, (or little ones too, for that matter,) and is dismayed at the miracles of which he reads, and which he will be obliged to perform. He reads over the list of seniors, and tries to imagine the sublimity of their position. He thinks that when those young men graduate, a galaxy of learning and talent will be let loose upon the earth such as it never experienced before, and is almost afraid that there will be no room for him. And yet, year after year, thousands of just such geniuses are poured forth from the colleges all over the country, and it is surprising with what equanimity the world swallows them up, and how quickly they settle down into nobodies. He reads long lists of studies; long lists of libraries; long lists of philosophical, chemical, physiological, meteorological, and every other kind of *logical* apparatus, until he is completely bewildered, and longs for the time when he will be able to use them, little knowing that comparatively few are for him. He works terribly hard, and is rather surprised, judging from the catalogue, at the comparative ease with which he passes the dreaded ordeal.

Then, as time goes on, and as he gets behind the scenes, and beholds the working of the machinery, the efficiency of which (when he comes to know what the "efficiency of a machine" means) he sets down at about 8 or 10 per cent., he again looks at the catalogue and tries to find the reality of the things there described, and seeing their substitutes, he grins—he actually grins! For what is there called, "a fine physiological collection," he finds impersonated in an old skeleton held together with wires and strings, and perhaps a few of the Faculty's cast-off ham-bones; or else, instead of a "splendid Chemical Laboratory," he sees a few old broken retorts, a little bake-oven of an assay furnace, (which he is never allowed to use,) and a few old dingy-looking bottles bearing such hieroglyphics as H_2SO_4, HCl, and the like, which might, however, more properly be marked $[H_2SO_4]$ $[H_2O]_{67}$, etc., since

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they undergo a certain process, which is also applied to city milk. And, as he carries his enormous bill for the use of these, to his dad, he offers up, if he be of a devout temperament, heartfelt thanks that he does not have to pay the shot for these expensive luxuries.

Then, if he can manage to humbug along far enough, he becomes a senior. But unless he is able to humbug himself as well as others, he cannot but admit to himself — only himself, for perish the thought if it could get beyond the limits of his own very narrow bosom—that there are yet a few things which he doesn't quite understand, and which, from that aforesaid glowing catalogue, he reasonably expected to learn. However, he crams the thought down, as he has crammed many a recitation in, and scowls upon the smaller ignoramuses from his awful eminence.

But when he graduates! ye gods and little fishes! when he graduates! He is now too big for his —— but that is a vulgar expression. With his passport to honor in his hand, he starts out from his little world of humbug, into the vast fields of the great world of humbug beyond, nothing doubting that his parchment talisman will stand him in the same stead that the Wonderful Lamp did Aladdin But alas, how surprised and disgusted he is to find that it does not bring him quite the distinction he thought for, that, indeed, he might as well show it to a Fiji Islander, and expect it to save him from being eaten. And his wonder and indignation are amusing, when some little puppy of an office-boy tells him—him, the graduate of the Humbugnological University—that he will not be good for anything until he gets the school-boy smell off of him!

And when at last he finds (which he will sooner or later, if he have the average amount of common sense) that this is the actual fact, what does he do? Naturally, having been the victim of humbug all his life, he sets diligently to work and earns a living by humbugging his fellow-humbugs.

And all this is as it should be. For suppose for a moment—only for a moment, for it is a terrible thought—that there was no humbug: what would be the result! Society would be overthrown. For what would society be, if Jones could not every day swell around the park with his four-in-hand, and then have to live in a garret to enable him to pay for it? What would ——? but the

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vista of impossibilities in this direction is as long as that presented by the two opposite mirrors in a shaving saloon, and just as your own head is there multiplied indefinitely, so old Humbug here pokes his head up at every step. Government would be at an end, for it is a well-recognized fact, that those who have the least humbug in their composition, will least often trouble their heads to become politicians; and it therefore follows, that if there were no humbug at all, there would be no politicians at all, and there being no politicians at all, there would be no laws, which would be a great calamity; for there would then be no lawyers, and this—besides being a great calamity in itself—would throw out of employment a legion of legal cap manufacturers, red tape-men, clerks, copyists, judges, sheriffs, and office-boys, none of whom would have a chance to make a living, because, you see, we started out with the assumption that there was to be no humbug.

Then, we would also have no churches, for it is the greatest humbugs who pay most for their support.

The only profession that could then thrive, would be that of Engineering, for in this there is no humbug; but in all outside of this profession, anarchy would prevail.

A. HUMBUG.

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Eccentricities.

A SOPHOMORE, in answer to a question as to the origin of the word "Anglo-Saxons," replied, "that the Anglo-Saxons were so called because they were very fond of *angling*.

THE OTHER evening, one Junior gravely inquired of another as to the probability of a person's *analyzing calico*.

A SENIOR, who had been studying roofs and bridges, on being asked one day what was the matter with his leg, said that he thought a *girder* had burst.

A SOPHOMORE who wanted to make a very delicate reaction, went hunting around the laboratory, inquiring for "that caustic ammonia in sticks."

A JUNIOR, in answer to the query, "What is a viaduct?" replied that "it is a bridge over a river which is sometimes dry." (?)

HAVING learned of the property of electricity to facilitate the growth of plants, an illustrious Sophomore suggested that it might be employed to advantage in hastening the growth of the mustache.

QUERY for Freshmen:—"If you get a condition in solid geometry, would you be in a spheroidal state?"

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Noted Characters.

Galoot, *alias* Canada Bal-sam,	C-ST-R.
Weally?	V-L.
Worm Gear,	J. W-LL-S.
Limberger,	U-HL-NG.
Boss,	N-SH.
Scream,	CR-M-R.
Rolling Hyperboloid,	PI-R-CE.
Genius,	E. W-LL.
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(S) Wob,	WOBBERTS.
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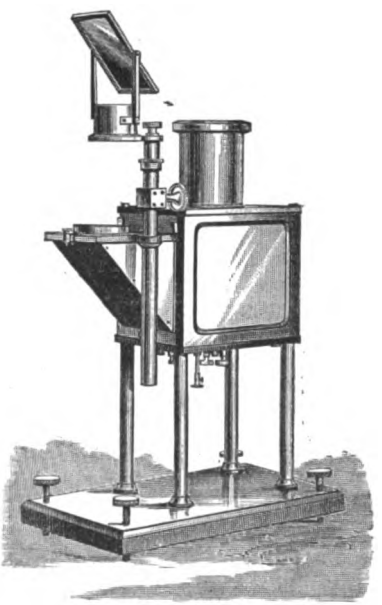

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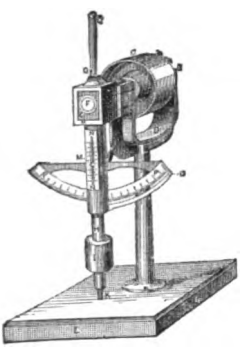

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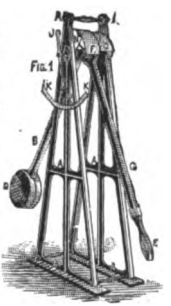

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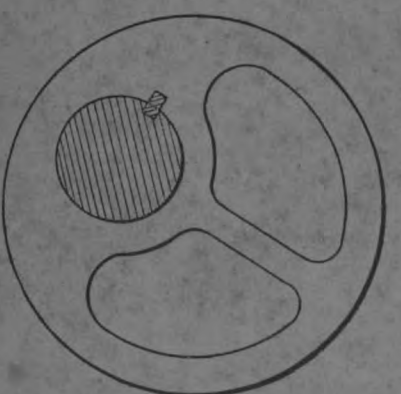

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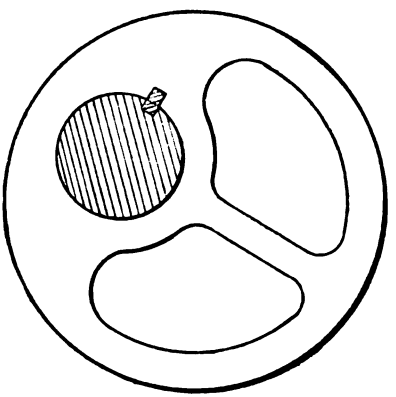

PUBLISHED BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS,

STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

MAY, 1878.

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Charles S. Kingsland.

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ABBREVIATIONS.

* LEFT THE CLASS. † DECEASED.

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EDITORIAL.

Amidst the woes and joys of our student life, set out from its monotony like a diamond from a plain gold band, what an event, coming, as it does, but once a year, must not be to us the issue of our Eccentric, the sole public exponent of our hopes and fears and wishes, the only mirror of our doings, the one representative in the Journalistic House on whose mute eloquence we stake our reputation; for if our exponent be not correct, if our mirror have a flaw, if our representative prove us false, what are we before the world?

Can you understand the hesitation with which we send it forth, our "Eccentric," our mind's child realizing all this; how we linger to the last over these pages before they go out on their mission; how we wish that we could write with all the vigor and elegancy that we feel the task demands to do justice to ourselves?

"Ten censure wrong for one who writes amiss."

Thus wrote Pope, and from this line we glean new hope, new confidence, and bend once more to our task, reassured in the consciousness that even when that task exceeds our skill, our honest good will and purpose have never flagged.

"'Tis with our judgments as our watches, none
Go just alike, yet each believes his own,"

and you have but to set your watch to ours and all will be well.

It was a year ago when the last Eccentric appeared; it was then, a year ago, that the history of the Institute stopped like a clock; let us then wind up the huge mechanism, let it run its cycle, watching its progress, noting its career, and interpreting its phenomena.

The past has been a great, an eventful year—full of life and trouble and ceaseless toil, replete with achievements and triumphs, with developments and results. The face of Stevens has changed as does the disturbed bright disc of the kaleidoscope; some features have lived their day, have decayed and vanished; new ones have been born and have flourished; old methods, old customs have been discarded; new fields of inquiry have been entered upon; old routines have been abandoned and new ones instituted; new associations have arisen from fresh conditions; new additions to our scope of pursuits have offered opportunities for entirely different impulses; in brief, a glance at these pages reveals to the reader a new vista of thought, of facts, of existence.

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There you may learn that our lecture hall, long abandoned to cobwebs and neglect, has been transformed into a gymnasium, that Stevens' slumbering sinews may enter up a course of development.

There you may learn, furthermore, that our scientific harmony has experienced a mighty shock, has received a blow that has resulted in a fracture; that the Rumford Society has been divided into two parties, one continuing under the title of the old society, and the other under the name of the Philosophical Society.

There you may learn of the first social event that has taken place in the life of the Institute—the ball in aid of the Gymnasium —and we would add that it was in all respects worthy of the spirit in which it was proposed, and of the energy with which it was seconded.

And what you may not learn there, what has been, from necessity, or by accident, excluded from these pages, you may have an opportunity of noting in person by coming among us.

Experience has given our Faculty new wisdom in regard to the various courses of study and matters of discipline. Thus, in the Department of Mathematics, Prof. Wood has introduced the study "Elementary Mechanics"—alas! poor Fresh! In the same department the Senior class, in addition to "Bridges and Roofs," study a new treatise on "Graphical Statics."

In the Department of Engineering Grüner on Steel has been again taken in the regular course of study; Perry as well as Rankine has been used by the class of '78.

In Chemistry the Freshmen—happy children—have been released from that study; many other changes have occurred in this same Department.

You will learn, under the proper heads, of Stevens' progress in all her athletic sports.

We regret deeply that this year has added one more name to our death roll: we refer to the death of Mr. Dow, who, although unknown to the majority of the students now in the college, is mourned by all those to whom he was endeared by many ties of affection.

And now, our task being finished, unwillingly, hesitatingly, sorrowfully, we prepare to say the final word, to yield our pens to our worthy successors, and most earnestly do we wish them joy upon their work.

The clock has run down—farewell.

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History of the Class of '78.

In writing for the last time the record of '78 in the Institute we are tempted to encroach upon the province of the valedictorian and speak of our relations with our classmates and fellow students.

Our intercourse with each other has been marked by a singular harmony and unity of purpose which has for four long years made us constant to our class allegiance, though 'tis true we were often shaken in our faith by considerations of rivalry and scholarship; and this exhibition of class feeling has been made more prominent by the position we have held in the affairs of the Institute, and the expression that "'78 always hangs together" has become almost a by-word among our fellow students.

In regard to our relations with the other classes, at the beginning of our second year we naturally took the leading part in all collegiate affairs, and have kept it to the present time. And this was no mere assertion of an authority depending upon a preponderance of numbers, but was due to the fact that from the first '78 has supplied the leaders in every collegiate enterprise, the athletes, the foot ball players, the base ball players, the oarsmen and the foremost men in the scientific societies.

Looking at our record of the past year we see that we have cause neither for congratulation or condolence. In our first contest in athletics we were doomed to defeat, and no reason for our condition would appear fair to the victors, though we might derive a small consolation from the reflection that their leader was once a member of our class. In foot ball we have been foremost to promote the interests of our team, and the base ball nine would have shown poorly but for our aid. In our studies a careful observer would notice a closer application to work, a steadier attendance and a greater appreciation of the opportunities we have and the advantages we here enjoy.

At the beginning of our present year, the fine weather and the chemical and photographical inclinations of some of our classmates,

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led us to engage in the perilous undertaking of having our picture taken, and we patiently assumed attitudes of agony upon the front steps of the Institute while the glaring eye of the camera made us nervous enough to cause all sorts of criticisms from our fellow students when the photo's were distributed; but the compliments were returned when they followed our example. At the close of our first term the gymnasium project was again agitated, and we feel assured that it was due in no small measure to the members of '78 that we have seen our little used lecture hall changed into a commodious gymnasium, and it is our only regret that we could not have enjoyed its privileges during our sojourn at the Institute.

We have counted fifty-six men as members of our class, and of these, thirty-four have left us. Many left in our first year, and still more found that they were unable to keep up with us in our second; our third year brought us a few new classmates and caused us to miss the faces of one or two old ones; our fourth year has brought no change in our membership. Of all our class there is but one whose absence has been caused by death, and him we but dimly remember as the good student and friendly classmate of our freshman year.

Regarding the statistics of the class we find the average age, at the time of graduation, to be 20 years; the average weight 147 lbs.; and the average height 5 feet 8½ inches. In matters of religion we have five Episcopalians, four Romanists, three Presbyterians, two Heathen, one Baptist, and five without any settled opinions. In politics, those having Republican tendencies number ten, those having Democratic sympathies six; there is one who advocates free trade without being otherwise biased in his inclinations, and five who claim to be independent.

Of the future professions to be followed by the class we will have ten engineers, two lawyers, one doctor, one physicist and seven who are undecided.

Of the fraternities, Delta Psi has one member, Alpha Sigma Chi five, Delta Tau Delta two, Theta Xi two, Delta Kappa Epsilon one, and Phi Kappa Psi one. The Rumford Society claims nine '78 men, and the Philosphical Society seven, while we are proud to say that we have both the founder and chief officer of the Liberal Club. Seven of the class are foot ball players, and six are oarsmen, eight belong to the Glee Club and five to the Dramatic Association. So we see that in everything pertaining to the Institute '78 has had a

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prominent part. We might add as an additional piece of information that every member of the class, without exception, and regardless of the number of his associates, belongs to an eating club.

And now we bid farewell to you, our readers and fellow students, and only hope that you may be as distinguished for class adherence, for cordial class friendship, for enterprise, and for energy as has been the class of '78.

HISTORIAN.

SENIOR.

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History of the Class of '79.

"In accordance with time-honored custom" we pause once more to gaze back on the path that old Time with his busy scythe has cut in our midst. Some he cut down—and to these we tender our sympathy. Others—only slightly touched—still keep on with those who are out of reach. All show some change as though the road were long, and they were "aweary."

The uneasy bravado of the Freshman and the assumed superiority of the Sophomore have vanished. In their place is a calm, quiet dignity that shows our appreciation of our situation.

Our last term of our "soph" year passed quietly and with but one great event—our race with '78. Can we ever forget that day—particularly the latter part of it? We had engaged one of the members of our crew to write us a full account of the race immediately afterward, while he was flushed with victory, and while he would be able to give a glowing description of how the crews started, how '78 got off so much in advance, how '79 manfully set to work and rowed as they had never rowed before, how our crew passed '78, and how we came in so far ahead, and how all the crew felt and what they said, &c.,—we had engaged a man to do all this, but unfortunately, either the great exertions he had made, or his feelings, or bock beer, or something, overcame him so early in the day that he was unable to do as he had agreed to.

Our Junior year has passed pleasantly. In Chemistry our course has been somewhat checkered. Blowpipe Analysis has tried our

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souls and (and what it could not '78) our cheek(s). We owe thanks to our Professor in this Department for the pleasant little vacation from laboratory work he so kindly gave us at the beginning of the Second Term. We will long remember it with pleasure. Quantitative Analysis now interests us, and the graphical method has many admirers.

In Mathematics we have had hard work, but the monotony of the way has been relieved by the charming ease with which we have "chasséed" between Calculus and Mechanics. Mixed examinations are particularly pleasant; we used to like ours "straight"—the "ours" refers to examinations—but weare cultivating a taste for the other kind.

In Engineering our course has been thorough and rapid. We have lately made the acquaintance of J. W. M. Rankine, and the meeting has not been one of unalloyed pleasure. Perhaps—we only say *perhaps*—we will be be better able to appreciate his hidden merits when we get to know him better.

Languages have not had the same charms for us this year that they have hitherto possessed. We have tried hard to master the intricacies of the construction of the German sentence, but we fear our efforts have not met with any brilliant success. "Blum" or "papers" alone would have been bad enough, but together they were simply—but I forbear, we are apt to become excited when we talk on this subject.

In Perspective several of us received a surprise—not an agreeable one. Mechanism is interesting, but hard on the handwriting; we would prefer not to receive any surprises in this subject; we have not fully recovered from the shock of the last one.

We have had the pleasure of welcoming two new members to our ranks this year. From one we have learned all the ways of German students; been iniated into all the mysteries of a "*kneipe*," and been put to blush in one of our favorite amusements.

And now our task is done. If this history were brilliant, it would be because, like a phosphorescent substance, the Junior Class shines by its own light. ("Phosphorescent" is good—we know all about it too. Physics. "If that's all you know about it," &c.) If this

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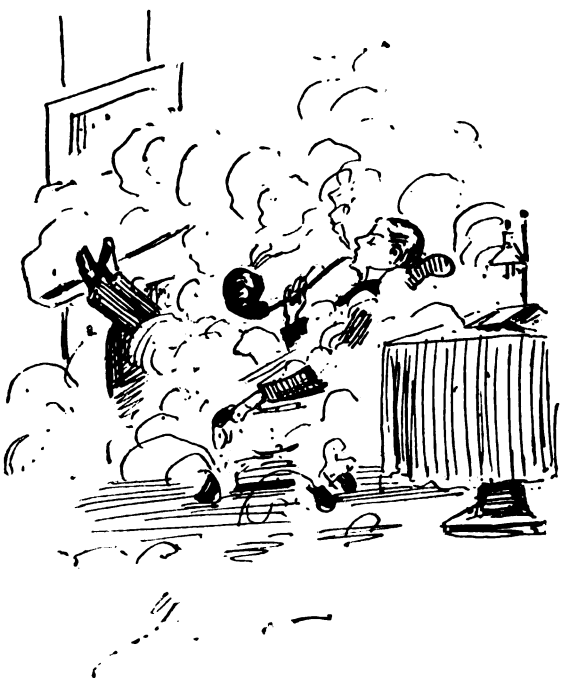
history be dull, it is because the readers cannot imprison the ray of genius in their sluggish minds long enough to imprint its beauties there. In this case the fault is not ours. And now, for a year we bid you farewell.

HISTORIAN.



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Class of '80.

PONDERE NON NUMERO.

FRANK WILCOX,	*President.*
J. M. EWEN,	*Vice-President.*
T. A. ELLIOT,	*Treasurer.*
R. S. KURSHEEDT,	*Historian.*
DURAND WOODMAN,	*Chaplain.*

NAME.	ADDRESS.	RESIDENCE.
GEORGE M. BOND,	20 *Hudson St.*	*G'd Rapids, Mich.*
JOHN BORCHARDT,	54 *Garden St.*	*Hoboken.*
W. V. BROWN,	*Paterson, N. J.*	*Paterson, N. J.*
T. A. ELLIOT,	*East Orange.*	*East Orange.*
J. M. EWEN,	20 *Hudson St.*	*Great Neck, L. I.*
H. J. FREYGANG,	300 *Garden St.*	*Hoboken.*
WM. E. JOBBINS,	243 *W. 42d St.*	*New York City.*
R. S. KURSHEEDT,	207 *West 14th St.*	*New York City.*
W. L. LANGLEY,	20 *Hudson St.*	*Baltimore, Md.*
J. W. LEIB, Jr.,	22 *Chestnut St.*	*Newark, N. J.*
W. P. PARSONS,	10 *Tenth St.*	*Hoos'k Falls.*
H. C. WHITE,	145 *Hudson St.*	*Port Chester, N. Y.*
FRANK WILCOX,	145 *Hudson St.*	*Pittsburg, Pa.*
DURAND WOODMAN,	*South Orange.*	*South Orange.*

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History of the Class of '80.

The history of the Class of '80 during the past year does not record any extraordinary events. It is devoid of exciting episodes, but precisely because it was so uneventful do we deem the class worthy to serve, if not as a model for imitation, at least as an object of emulation for its successors.

At the beginning of the course '80 was distinguished by a deep sense of responsibility as to the aim and importance of its work, and this proper estimation of the purpose of our studies has in nowise abated, but has at all times been the guide to govern our conduct as a class. For this reason we are not called upon to excuse any wilful disobedience to authority or regret any flagrant violation of duty. The students of Stevens have happily always understood that they are engaged in a serious occupation, and that they have no peculiar privilege to violate the laws of the land because of their attendance at a high institute of learning.

The last term of our Freshman year passed very pleasantly, but little occurring of noteworthy interest. After an unusually severe examination we bade adieu to our studies and parted for the vacation. October found us once more engaged at our work. Many familiar faces were missing, but sixteen out of twenty-four returned to resume their labors. We have been diligent in our studies, and we believe the amount of work accomplished by '80 will compare favorably with that done by any preceding class. In Mathematics we have used advanced and difficult text-books. In Languages, thanks to philosophical methods of instruction, we have already been enabled to get a good insight into both French and German, and we trust the results are as gratifying to our professor as they are satisfactory to the class.

During our first year many of us had looked forward with pleasant anticipations to work in the chemical laboratory, and there was a universal feeling of regret among the class, when, upon consulting the Roster, it was found that laboratory practice was to be omitted

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during the Sophomore year. After we were finally engaged upon our work, we found that our other studies made such urgent demands upon our time that the omission of chemical manipulation has since been regarded as judicious. Our time in the department of Chemistry has been occupied in the study of Metallurgy with much pleasure and profit. We have not yet entered upon the special study which is to qualify us for our profession, but several have already, at this early stage of our course, exhibited remarkable aptitude.

We would fain speak of our work in the other departments but our space will not permit. All we can say is that we have faithfully endeavored to perform the work assigned to us, and the results prove our efforts have not been unavailing.

The Class of '80 has always manifested great interest in athletics. The long-wished-for gymnasium has come at last, and many of our class have availed themselves of it, and every afternoon its representatives may be seen performing gymnastic exercises demanding well developed muscle and almost perfect agility.

During the year several class meetings have been held. The first was called for the election of the present board of officers; this meeting was characterized by harmony, courtesy and good will. In addition to the usual officers, in obedience to the earnest request of several members present, we elected a class chaplain, who both by precept and example has fully discharged his duty. The next meeting was for the purpose of considering the report of a committee, appointed at a previous meeting, to select a class motto. After a spirited discussion it was finally resolved that "Pondere non Numero" should be the exponent of the class sentiment. Since then meetings have been held to take action with reference to the gymnasium, and the election of Editors of the ECCENTRIC.

With pleasure we avail ourselves of the opportunity to thank the member of the Senior Class through whose kindness we had our photographs taken, and regret that the meteorological conditions did not afford the talented artist an opportunity to produce a better work of art.

We would respectfully thank the Faculty for the interest they have taken in our welfare, for the kindness and courtesy which they have at all times extended towards us, and for the zeal with which they have labored for our good.

There are a host of pleasant memories indissolubly bound up in the record of the year. These recollections, intimately associated

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with our studies, transcend all powers of description; they have their origin in our being united in the pursuit of a common object, and are evinced by good will, good feeling and the earnest grasp of the hand.

As we review the record of the Class of '80 for the past year we see that little has happened of unusual interest or importance, but at the same time nothing that we have done can in any way be made to detract from that high character which we of '80 had established for ourselves during our Freshman year, and which we hope we shall continue to merit and to enjoy until our connection with the Institute shall be severed forever.

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '81.

JOHN ASPINWALL, *President.*
FRANK LEDERLE, *Vice-President.*
E. TATHAM, *Secretary.*
H. F. OGDEN, *Treasurer.*
R. M. RIDDLE, *Historian.*

NAME.	ADDRESS.	RESIDENCE.
A. C. ARROYO,	139 *Hudson St.*	*Mexico.*
JOHN ASPINWALL,	20 *Fifth Ave.*	*Barrytown, N. Y.*
W. L. BREATH,	28 *Lincoln Ave.*	*Newark, N. J.*
E. S. CRONISE,	12 *E.* 23*d St.*	*New York.*
F. T. DILWORTH,	302 *Wash'ton St.*	*Hoboken.*
R. M. DIXON,	*East Orange.*	*East Orange.*
C. A. GIFFORD,	*Newark.*	*Newark.*
H. G. HAFF,	210 *Hudson St.*	*Evona, N. Y.*
F. M. HÄUSLING,	355 *E.* 18*th St.*	*New York.*
L. M. HERNZ,	11 *E.* 29*th St.*	*New York.*
A. C. HUMPHREYS,	*Bergen Point.*	*Bergen Point.*
F. W. HYSLOP,	846 *Lexington Ave.*	*New York.*
J. B. LADD,	195 *President St.*	*Brooklyn.*
FRANK LEDERLE,	4 *Tenth St.*	*Detroit, Mich.*
D. H. JARDINE,	136 *E.* 38*th St.*	*New York.*
W. T. MAGRUDER,	212 *Hudson St.*	*Peekskill, N. Y.*
E. J. MARTINEZ,	158 *E.* 48*th St.*	*New York.*
E. MCGOVERN,	212 *Hudson St.*	*Hoboken.*
R. N. MERRIT, JR.,	*Morristown.*	*Morristown.*
S. A. MILLER,	*Bloomfield.*	*Bloomfield, N. J.*
*F. P. MILIS, JR.,	210 *Hudson St.*	*Ishperning, Mich.*
E. L. MOORE,	427 *Garden St.*	*Portsmouth, Ohio.*
JOHN MOORE,	427 *Garden St.*	*Portsmouth, Ohio.*
G. W. MORTON,	231 2*d Ave.*	*New York.*
H. F. OGDEN,	281 *Wash'ton St.*	*Hoboken.*
H. S. POPE,	161 *Summit Ave.*	*Jersey City.*
JOSEPH PRACY,	427 *Garden St.*	*San Fran'co, Cal.*
J. C. PUTNAM,	210 *Hudson St.*	*Davenport, Iowa.*
R. M. RIDDLE,	145 *Hudson St.*	*Philadelphia, Pa.*
F. ROSENBERG,	173 *Waverly Place.*	*New York.*
ALBERT SPIES,	901 *Summit Ave.*	*Jersey City.*
W. T. SPRAGUE,	304 *Garden St.*	*Jamestown, N. Y.*
N. S. STOCKWELL,	*Orange.*	*Orange, N. J.*
E. TATHAM,	36 *Stuyvesant St.*	*New York.*
H. VANATTA,	*Morristown.*	*Bordentown, N. J.*

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History of the Class of '81.

It has been well said, by one of my predecessors in the office of Historian, that where the members of a class are scattered over Hoboken and New York, when not at work, there is little worth recording of the class. That little, however, it is my duty to present to the eye of the reader.

Our class was born on October 3d, 1877, under a star of good omen, and has steadily gained in strength and prestige since then. Well do we remember with what relief we received our cards after the ordeal of examination was past. We numbered thirty-three men then, now our ranks have been swelled to thirty-four.

There are but two Specials in the class, showing that, in general, we appreciate the excellent course of study mapped out by the Faculty.

Our class roll is honored by several illustrious names. Thus we have a Haff—but Haff of what the relator knoweth not; a Pope—whose presence is less sanctified than his name. Then there is Merritt in our ranks; we are even so much a "thing of life" as to be gifted with Breath; for general information Spies comes handy; and last, but not least, we have a class Riddle, upon whose *virtues* we modestly forbear to comment.

Early in the Fall term we held a meeting, at which our present officers were elected, and other business settled. In the beginning of the Winter term another meeting was held for the purpose of raising money for the Gymnasium, and to our credit be it said, the call was generously responded to by every man—with one exception.

In Athletics our class has not done much for want of opportunities. Our Class Eleven, however, includes four who are on the College Team, and who are strong players; the rest of the eleven are only wanting in practice—so we would have made a good show if any games had been played.

Now that the Gymnasium is in working order, our men have a chance to develop their muscle, and it is evidently not being neglected by a large number, and we will doubtless have a better record in this line when next we appear in the "ECCENTRIC."

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In our studies we have been fairly in earnest. Two or three were conditioned in French or Rhetoric at the close of the Fall term, but it is not to be expected that all who come to the Institute do so with the intention of making their studies their first object.

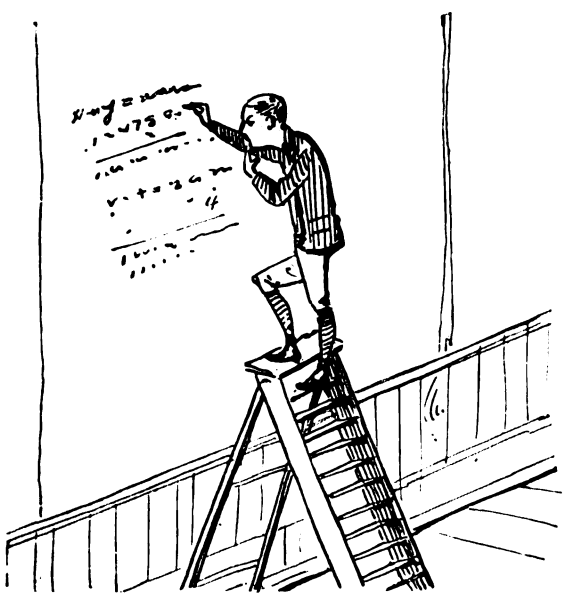
We have always been on good terms with the other classes. A few "rushes" with the Sophs occurred in the hall leading to Prof. Wood's room, but they were more in play than in earnest, and no bad blood resulted.

As a rule "rushes" are discountenanced in Stevens as being too childish to be participated in by men, and our class holds this same opinion.

We cannot close without a word about our work in drawing. Our progress in that branch has been marked, especially in the use of curves. We owe much to the indefatigable energy of our Professor in keeping us out of the ruts.

And now, having accomplished our work, we make our bow and retire.

HISTORIAN.



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Students Pursuing the Scientific Course.

BROWN AYRES, WM. M. DOUGHERTY,
JOHN KELLY.

Special Students.

WM. E. GEYER, A. B., *College City N. Y.*

Summary.

SENIORS,	22
JUNIORS,	17
SOPHOMORES,	13
FRESHMEN,	35
SPECIALS,	1
TOTAL,	88

CALIFORNIA,	1	MICHIGAN,	3
IOWA,	2	OHIO,	5
NEW JERSEY,	43	PENNSYLVANIA,	3
MARYLAND,	4	NEW YORK,	19
MEXICO,	2	SOUTH AMERICA,	2

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From the "Scientifics."

In the words of the poet, "here we are again." In some respects, however, we are not again on what we were when we last addressed ourselves to the readers of the ECCENTRIC, for during the cycle which is just now at its completion, we have lost one of the members of the regular class, and two or three of our co-laborers in the "Basement Lab." Yet in other respects—mental and moral (?)—we have made great strides. Our J. C. p. is with us still, but "how changed from what we knew him" in the days of his pristine adolescence. A slight—*very* slight—tendency now exists towards the evolution of a fibrous growth on various portions of his physiognomy. We have labored hard for his welfare, but, alas! to little purpose. He still reads the *Sunday Mercury*, the *Police Gazette*, and other standard literature of that class, and we have but to mention "The Blonde" to bring tears to the eyes of any one who has a heart. He still retains his views on the Dissipation of Energy, confirmed in them as he is by numberless experiments made purely in the interests of science. In politics he is "the same old Dan," but in religious matters, we fear he is fast becoming a proselyte to his former faith. We are looking forward with great pleasure to the publication of his great work. This is the title:

THE GRAPHICAL METHOD OF CHEMICAL ANALYSIS:
WITH SOME RESEARCHES IN THE METHODS OF COMPENSATION.

BY WM. MARK DOUGHERTY, B. S. (?), J. C. p., D. Ph., M. E. (*in spe.*)
Hon. Sec. Laboratory Liberal Club.

"THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE BALANCE."

The rest of us are so insignificant in comparison with him of whom we have just spoken, that few words, and those in general, should be said of us. We are well, though one of us is on "the ragged edge" in chemistry. We work along without the variety which spices the life of our worthy Secretary. The Liberal Club flourishes, and shows signs of life in numerous discussions. But we fear it will soon die, for our President has left us. But the parting hour for us all draws near, and before another ECCENTRIC revolution has been completed, the Class of '78 will be no more. To all who have made our acquaintance through the ECCENTRIC, we say farewell; and we would call the attention of our fellow-students to the lesson that can be learned from our experience in our course—a corollary of the old proposition, that "all is not gold that glitters."

A.

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Assistants in the Mechanical Laboratory.

J. E. DENTON, M. E.,	*General Supervisor.*
THEO. F. KOEZLY, M. E.,	*Calculator-in-Chief, and Keeper of Records and Accounts.*
E. A. UEHLING, M. E.,	*Authority on Hot and Cold-Rolled Shafting.*
WM. F. ZIMMERMAN, M. E.,	*In charge of Mechanical Tests.*
F. E. IDELL, M. E.,	*Chief of Bureau of Oil Testing.*
A. RIESENBERGER, M. E.,	*Assistant Calculator.*
MATTHEW LACKLAND,	*Machinist.*
LOUIS BECKER,	*Manager of the Riehlé Machine Pump.*

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FRATERNITIES.

In the Order of their Establishment.

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GAMMA

OF

THETA XI.

6294.

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Theta XI.

WILLIAM F. ZIMMERMAN, M. E.

MDCCCLXXVIII.

HARRY W. HAZARD, EDWIN L. MYERS,
DAVID TOWNSEND, A. M.

MDCCCLXXIX.

HARRY F. DAWES, WILLIAM S. HEGER,
CHARLES S. KINGSLAND.

MDCCCLXXX.

WILLIAM W. DASHIELL, WILLIAM L. LANGLEY.

MDCCCLXXXI.

JOHN ASPINWALL, ROBERT N. MERRIT, JR.,
GEORGE W. MORTON, EDWIN TATHAM.

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RHO CHAPTER,

Established 1874.

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Delta Tau Delta.

RESIDENT MEMBERS,

JAMES E. DENTON, M.E., '75.
THEO. F. KOEZLY, M.E., '75.
F. E. IDELL, M.E., '77.
E. A. UEHLING, M.E., '77.
HENRY A. BECKMEYER, '76.

SENIORS,

HENRY T. BRÜCK,
HENRY SUYDAM.

JUNIOR,

JOHN S. COOKE.

SOPHOMORE,

GEO. M. BOND.

FRESHMEN,

CHARLES A. GIFFORD,
A. C. HUMPHREYS,
DAVID H. JARDINE,
EMANUEL I. MARTINEZ,
H. S. POPE,
JOSEPH PRACY,
FREDERIC ROSENBERG, JR.

(16 Members.)

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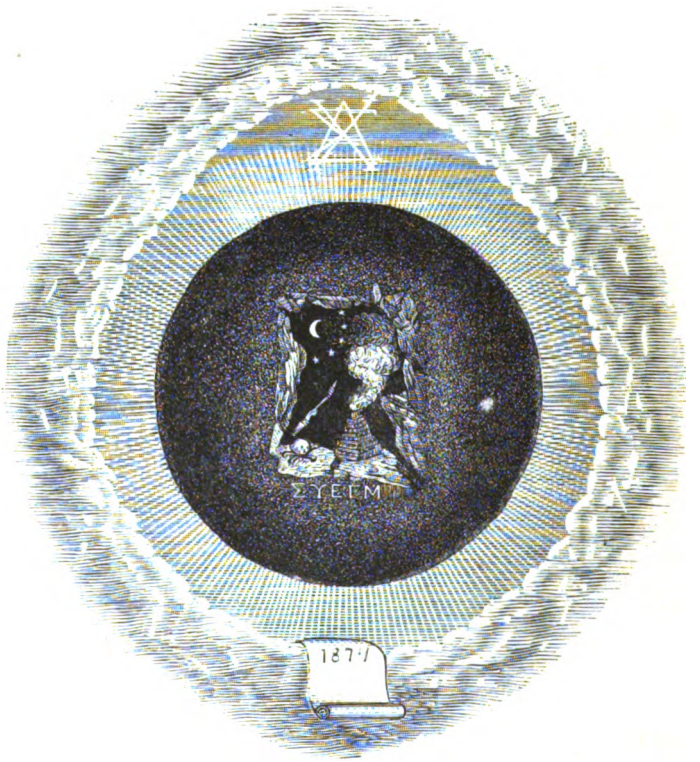

GAMMA CHAPTER,

Established February, 1875.

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Alpha Sigma Chi.

GAMMA CHAPTER.

CLASS OF' 78.

W. Raimond Baird, Richard Gerner,
Hillric J. Bonn, Frank B. Nichols,
William H. Sheldon.

CLASS OF '79.

Frank S. Currier, Juan B. Ramirez,
Walter G. Dilworth, Edward P. Robbins,
John H. Longstreet, Wilfred C. Smith.

CLASS OF '80.

William E. Jobbins, Henry C. White.

CLASS OF '81.

Louis M. Hernz, Henry F. Ogden,
Frank Lederle, William T. Sprague.

(17 Members.)

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SOCIETIES

HAVING NO CHAPTERS AT THE

S. I. T.

DELTA PSI.

BROWN AYRES, - - - Wash. and Lee University.

PHI KAPPA PSI.

ROBERT ZAHNER, - - - - - Penn'a Eta.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON.

FRANK P. JONES, - - - University of Virginia.

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Stevens Institute Athletic Association.

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.		SECOND TERM.
F. P. Jones, '78,	*Pres.*	F. P. Jones, '78.
Frank Wilcox, '80,	*Vice-Pres.*	R. S. Kursheedt, '80.
H. T. Brück, '78,	*Cor. Sec'y.*	J. Aspinwall, '81.
Richard Gerner, '78,	*Rec. Sec'y.*	F. Wilcox, '80.
W. H. Sheldon, '78,	*Treasurer.*	W. H. Sheldon, '78.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

FIRST TERM.

H. W. Hazard, '78.

John R. Stephens, '78. P. T. Birchard, '78.

W. G. Dilworth, '79. F. B. Nichols, '78.

SECOND TERM.

H. W. Hazard, '78.

R. N. Merritt, Jr., '81. John R. Stephens, '78.

P. T. Birchard, '78. Henry Suydam, '78.

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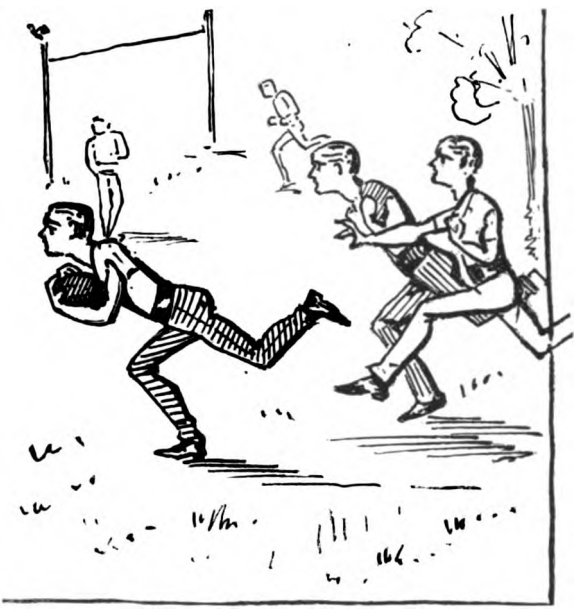
FOOT BALL.



SEASON OF 1877.

COLLEGE ELEVEN.

HARRY W. HAZARD, '78, Captain.

JAMES E. DENTON, '75,	WM. W. DASHIELL, '79,
WM. F. ZIMMERMAN, '76,	GEORGE M. MORTON, '81.
F. B. NICHOLS, '78,	DAVID H. JARDINE, '81,
HENRY SUYDAM, '78,	FREDERICK ROSENBERG, '81,
JOHN BORCHARDT, '80,	ROBERT N. MERRIT, '81.

FOOT BALL RECORD.

		OPPONENTS.	STEVENS.
Oct. 27, RUTGERS	*v.* STEVENS	0	0
Nov. 13, COLUMBIA	*v.* STEVENS	0	0
Nov. 14, RUTGERS	*v.* STEVENS	0	1
Nov. 17, C. C. N. Y.	*v.* STEVENS	0	7
Nov. 24, YALE	*v.* STEVENS	12	0

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Base Ball Record.

BASE BALL NINE.

Season of 1877.

John R. Stephens, '78, *Captain.*

James E. Denton, '75,
Wm. F. Zimmerman, '76,
F. B. Nichols, '78,
Henry Suydam, '78,
H. W. Hazard, '78,
F. P. Jones, '78,
A. Richards, '79,
R. N. Merritt, '81,

Season of 1878.

John R. Stephens, '78, *Captain.*

James E. Denton, '75,
H. W. Hazard, '78,
Henry Suydam, '78,
F. B. Nichols, '78,
R. N. Merritt, '81,
Frederick Rosenberg, '81,
D. H. Jardine, '81,
R. Allen, *Prep.*

			OPPONENTS.	STEVENS.
Brooklyn Polytechnic	*v.*	Stevens	14	8
Brooklyn Nameless	*v.*	Stevens	—	—
Knickerbocker of N. Y.	*v.*	Stevens	18	11
Brooklyn Lafayette	*v.*	Stevens	5	34
Brooklyn Polytechnic	*v.*	Stevens	6	16
Atlanta of Hoboken	*v.*	Stevens	8	19
Knickerbocker of N. Y.	*v.*	Stevens	7	12
Brooklyn Seneca	*v.*	Stevens	8	17
J. C. High School	*v.*	Stevens	3	16
Brooklyn Lafayette	*v.*	Stevens	7	12
Brooklyn Polytechnic	*v.*	Stevens	15	11
Knickerbocker of N. Y.	*v.*	Stevens	2	3
Seneca of Brooklyn	*v.*	Stevens	14	7

Games won by Stevens,	8
Games lost by Stevens,	4
Undecided,	1
Games played,	13

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Boating.

HENRY SUYDAM, *Capt.*

'79 CREW.
WALLIS, *Capt.*, *Bow.*
DAWES.
DASHIELL.
WHITE.
SMITH.
AIKIN.
KINGSLAND.
DILWORTH, *Stroke.*
COOKE, *Cox.*

'80 CREW.
ROSENBERG.
MORTON.
SPRAGUE.
MERRITT.
JARDINE.
PRACY.
PUTNAM.
OGDEN, *Capt.*
SPIES, *Cox.*

'81 CREW.
WILCOX, *Bow.*
JOBBINS, *Capt.*
EWEN.
LANGLEY.
DASHIELL.
BORCHARDT, *Stroke.*
WHITE, *Cox.*

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The Rumford Society.

OFFICERS.

	2d Term.	3d Term.
President, . .	H. J. Bonn,	F. B. Nichols,
Vice-President, .	Wm. R. Baird,	Wm. H. Sheldon,
Treasurer, . .	J. R. Stephens,	Wm. T. Magruder,
Corresp'ing Secretary,	Wm. E. Jobbins,	J. Aspinwall,
Recording Secretary,	J. Aspinwall,	Wm. E. Jobbins,
Curator, . .	Wm. T. Magruder.	A. de Bonneville.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Prof. Henry Morton, Ph.D.,
Prof. Robt. H. Thurston, A.M., C.E.,
Prof. C. W. MacCord, A.M.,
Prof. Chas. F. Kroeh, A.M.,
Prof. Alfred M. Mayer, Ph.D.,
Prof. DeVolson Wood, A.M., C.E.,
Prof. Albert R. Leeds, A.M.,
Prof. Edward Wall, A.M.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

John Aspinwall,	W. E. Jobbins,	W. Parsons,
W. R. Baird,	Frank Lederle,	W. H. Sheldon,
Hillric J. Bonn,	F. B. Nichols,	J. R. Stephens,
Frank S. Currier,	W. T. Magruder,	J. B. Ramirez,
Richard Gerner,	A. de Bonneville,	E. McGovern.

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LIST OF PAPERS READ BEFORE THE SOCIETY.

Dec. 17, 1877.—	Wave Power	R. GERNER.
Jan. 9, 1878.—	Mechanical Engineering	W. R. BAIRD.
	Fire	R. GERNER.
Jan. 16, 1878.—	Origin of Man	F. B. NICHOLS.
Jan. 30, 1878.—	Great Inventions and their Inventors	R. GERNER.
	Nature's Forces working in Unison	F. B. NICHOLS.
	Magnetited Muscovite*	W. R. BAIRD.
Feb. 6, 1878.—	Prehistoric Navigation	R. GERNER.
	The Metropolis	F. B. NICHOLS.
	Chester Co. Minerals*	W. R. BAIRD.
Feb. 13, 1878.—	The Wheelock Automatic Cut-off Engine	ROBT. ZAHNER.
	Heredity	F. B. NICHOLS.
	Politics of Navigation	R. GERNER.
	Minerals of Mineral Hill*	W. R. BAIRD.
Feb. 20, 1878.—	Damascus Blades	W. H. SHELDON.
	Mediæval Navigation	R. GERNER.
	Aventurine Feldspar*	W. R. BAIRD.
Feb. 27, 1878.—	Corundum	W. R. BAIRD.
March 6, 1878.—	Manufacture of Crucible Steel	W. H. SHELDON.
	Rapid Transit in N. Y	F. B. NICHOLS.
	Gun Powder	H. J. BONN.
	Vermiculite*	W. R. BAIRD.
March 13, 1878.—	Glass	W. H. SHELDON
	The Rumford Society	F. B. NICHOLS.
	The Fallen Angel (Poem)	R. GERNER.
	Opals*	W. R. BAIRD.
March 20, 1878.—	Glass (continued)	W. H. SHELDON
	Life in Siberia	F. B. NICHOLS.
	The Ocean's Motion	R. GERNER.
	Emeralds and Beryls*	W. R. BAIRD.
March 28, 1878.—	Great Men	F. B. NICHOLS.
	Ironclad Ships	W. H. SHELDON.
	Theory of Steel	J. B. RAMIREZ.
	Topazes*	W. R. BAIRD.

*Illustrated.

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The Rumford Society.

In these days of extended telegraphs, lightning telephones. cheap books and newspapers, and manifold other agents for the transmission of intelligence and learning, the correctness of the old adage, that "One-half the world does not know how the other half lives," is almost universally doubted. It is man's nature to fill his head with both useful and useless knowledge of the manners and customs of nations beyond the sea, and of the domestic lives of his near neighbors. Very often these seeds he thus sows in his mental garden do not particularly concern him, but, like Mrs. Toodles in her purchase of a door-plate bearing the name of Thompson, he thinks it may be handy to have at some future time, and so he keeps it. In this way, through the curiosity of the human race, the new discoveries in Science, discoveries in Art, and discoveries in manifold other affairs in the lives of both nations and individuals, is spread through many countries in a comparatively short space of time.

It is to assist, in a measure, this cause, that the Rumford Society now exists in our midst. That it is an existing, living fact, you could not doubt were you to visit us on any Wednesday evening; and you would listen, I am sure, with real interest to the papers and discussions on a great variety of subjects.

While the "ECCENTRIC" has been completing its yearly cycle, there has been accomplished another revolution in the Rumford Society. This revolution has, I am sure, been accompanied by reformation; not reformation as Prof. Guizot defines it, but a good, true and honest reform. Our internal government has been greatly modified and improved, and by the great number of papers read before the Society, can be seen the interest manifested in this department by the members. These papers have been characterized by their originality and vivacity, and have been so varied, in subject and treatment, as at all times, to secure the interest and attention of the members.

But whence cometh this reform, you ask? Let me, in answer, take you back in imagination to a meeting of the then Rumford Society, held on the —— day of December, 1877. Let me intro-

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duce you to that never-to-be-forgotten meeting, which will live long in the minds of those present. Before us we see the fullest and best-attended meeting the Rumford Society ever held. The chair is occupied, with *sic jubes* importance, by the President, Mr. Beckmeyer. There you would have learned, to your infinite amazement, that the decision of the Chair, on constitutional points, is subject to no appeal. This, and many other individual peculiarities of our then worthy President, beguiled the time during long and sometimes uninteresting debates, until, like a thunder-clap to most of us, came the motion that the Rumford Society be at midnight dissolved. Suspense reigned supreme; the falling of a pin could be heard; the vote was taken, and, reader—it was carried.

For several days all was in confusion. But never before was the old adage "'Tis the darkest just before the dawn," so well exemplified. Before a week had passed we had held three regularly organized meetings, and were an established fact.

Of our rivals, the *soi-disant* Philosophical Society, we have little to say. They will now, for the first time, come before the readers of the "ECCENTRIC," and as they will now speak for themselves, we will not anticipate.

And now, with mingled fear and sorrow, we approach a sad duty —the final farewell to our graduating class; '78, who has ever been foremost in laboring for the good and welfare of our scientific societies; '78, who has been first and foremost as well in studies, as in athletics; '78, who has been, for the last two years, the very life of the Institute, to you we say "Farewell." And when, tossed by the tumultuous waves of life, you have, by hard but successful blows "fought the good fight of faith" and conquered, may you then look back with mingled regret and rejoicing upon the happy days spent in old Stevens' halls. You who are now so sanguine of the future, may you never be downcast; you who are now so despondent, may you be uplifted by success; and may each and every one by your words and actions strive to give our own dear Stevens the place she so well deserves, at the very head of American scientific colleges.

And now our task is finished—our work is done; and as we look and look again, we see our many failings, our many imperfections; but a voice warns us that the cycle must be completed, the revolution must be made, so we can only lay down our pen happily knowing "there's more to follow."

HISTORIAN.

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The Philosophical Society.

OFFICERS.

SECOND TERM, 1877–78.

President, BROWN AYRES. Vice-President, H. A. BECKMEYER. Secretary, A. C. AIKIN.

Treasurer, JOHN KELLY. Curator, W. E. JACOBS.

THIRD TERM, 1877–78.

President, H. A. BECKMEYER. Vice-President, JOHN KELLY. Secretary, H. T. BRÜCK.

Treasurer, W. E. JACOBS. Curator, JAMES KELLY.

MEMBERS.

ACTIVE AND ASSOCIATE.

AIKIN, A. CLAUDE
ANTZ, OSCAR
ASPINWALL, JOHN
AYRES, BROWN
BECKMEYER, H. A.
BOND, GEO. M.
BRÜCK, H. T.
DASHIELL, WM. W.
DAWES, H. F.
DENTON, J. E., M. E.
EWEN, JOHN M.
GIBBS, A. W.
HEGER, W. S.
HUMPHREYS, A. C.
IDELL, F. E.
JACOBS, W. E.
KELLY, JAMES
KELLY, JOHN F.
KINGSLAND, C. S.
MARTINEZ, E. J.
RICHARDS, H. E., M. D.
SUYDAM, HENRY
THOMPSON, E. P.
UEHLING, E. A., M. E.
WALLIS, PHILIP
WHITE, MAUNSEL
WILCOX, FRANK
ZAHNER, ROBERT

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Prest. HENRY MORTON, Ph. D. Prof. R. H. THURSTON, A. M., C.E.
Prof. ALFRED M. MAYER, Ph. D. WM. E. GEYER, B. S.

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The Philosophical Society.

It often happens that, before a new and worthy enterprise achieves its deserved success, there will be periods in its course, crises in its life, when ruin stares it in the face, and when nothing but the strongest and most strenuous exertions can restore it to its prosperous state. Such a crisis occurred in the affairs of the scientific society, at the Institute shortly after the beginning of the Winter term. The old society became divided into two cliques or factions, whose respective aims were diametrically opposed. One party had for its object the promotion of the welfare and interests of the society, and the other—well perhaps the less there is said about it the better. This spirit of antagonism showed itself by the frequent raising of points of order, appeals from decisions and rulings, reconsideration of motions; in fact the meetings were carried on as if the sole purpose of the society were the discussion of parliamentary points. Such a state of things, of course, could not last forever. Matters grew worse and worse, until finally, after a hot and stormy meeting, the society, by an almost unanimous vote, dissolved.

Those members of the society who had felt and appreciated the good which such a society could do if properly carried on and attended in the right spirit, met together on Wednesday, December 5th, 1877, and organized a new society, which was to have the same end in view that the old society had, but from which all elements foreign to the purposes of the society should be rigorously excluded. By the acquisition of new members—the younger classes contributing a good share—a guarantee of the popularity of the new movement was given, and from all points of view the new society seemed to be a success.

Having become possessors, by the liberality of certain of the members, of the most valuable portion of the library and collections of the old society, the new society found it necessary to provide itself with a name. The old name was rejected, because it was decided, as the new society did not contain all the members pos-

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sessed by the old at the time of dissolution, that the assumption of the title of Rumford Society would "prove a delusion and a snare." After a long discussion it was decided that we show by the title used the object of our meetings. Our choice fell upon the title "Philosophical Society": the word "philosophical", let it be understood, is to be taken in the broadest sense of the word "philosophy," and we in consequence desire to present ourselves as a body as lovers of science for science's sake.

Being thus provided with a title, we became desirous of having a local habitation. We were soon made happy by the permission to use the reception room as a meeting room, and also the permission to take possession of a small unoccupied room up-stairs as a reading room. This room, through the kindness of our worthy Janitor, Mr. Donaldson, we were able to furnish in a manner suitable to the tastes of the members; tastily framed pictures of scientific men hang on the wall, and give encouragement to the student by recalling the memory of the achievements of those men whose faces are always presented to his view.

With regard to the work accomplished by us, although our time has been short, we feel that we have made good use of it. The number of papers which have been read show the activity of the members, and the interest taken in the affairs of the society. The most interesting portion of our meetings has been the time given to the proposal of and answering questions, as the discussions thus started have led to a greater development of the subjects discussed than could be expected were the matter confined to the limits of a paper on the subject.

The Index of the scientific periodical literature of the day is making fine progress under the care of a committee of five appointed to look after it. The manuscript notes of the old Index fell into our hands at the time of the dissolution, so that our Index dates back a year further than was at first expected.

The Philosophical Society is, beyond doubt, firmly established on a firm foundation, and if proper care be exercised in the selection of new members, bids fair to become an adjunct to the Stevens Institute of which the Institute will, one day, with justice, feel proud.

H. T. B.

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The Hoboken Local Telegraph Co.

(FOUNDED 1876.)

DR. J. M. FOSTER, *Pres't.* H. C. WHITE, *Sec. & Treas.*
J. H. LONGSTREET, *Sup't.* H. F. OGDEN, *Electrician.*

LIST OF MEMBERS.

DR. J. M. FOSTER, "F."
BROWN AYRES, "MA."
J. H. LONGSTREET, "JH."
H. C. WHITE, "HY."
W. T. SPRAGUE, "WY."
H. F. OGDEN, "HF."
F. DILWORTH, "D."
W. S. SUYDAM, "WS."
P. T. BIRCHARD, "CH."
W. R. BAIRD, "BA."
F. B. NICHOLS, "B."
W. C. SMITH, "SM."
W. S. HEGER, "OX."
J. C. PUTNAM, "NA."

"SIGS." OCCASIONALLY HEARD.

M, GB, P, G, MARY, CY, Z.

OFFICES.

145 Hudson St. (closed).
Stevens Institute (3).
217 Hudson St.
220 Hudson St.
281 Washington St.
280 Washington St.
297 Washington St.
302 Washington St.
304 Garden St. (Supt's' of's.)
371 Garden St.
427 Garden St.
4 Tenth St.

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Hoboken Local Telegraph Co.

The telegraph line during the past year has been considerably enlarged, having at present, nearly double the number of members that it had when it last appeared in the ECCENTRIC; and although it has but entered on its second year, yet it has done remarkably well, and should the students always maintain the interest which they now have in the Company, it will long continue in operation, and always do just honor to those by whose hard work it was first put in operation.

Among the many things of importance which happened, wherein the line was immediately (dis) connected, was the cutting of the wire by one of the members, who supposed that he had been wronged at a meeting, which was held by some of the members of the Company, and which was afterwards considered illegal; he stopped communication for nearly a month, much to the inconvenience of the members. But this only tended to make the line more binding, as the connection is now better made than it was before this little incident happened.

Experiments with the telephone have been very extensively and successfully carried on by means of the line; the first experiment which was made was tending towards a failure, until one of the experimenters gave vent to his feelings, which was distinctly heard by the other experimenter at the other end of the line; after this the telephone worked well and the experiment proved a success, for it only needed, as it seems, a starter.

During the year it was found that another officer, an Electrician, was needed,—what for nobody as yet has been able to say,—but at one of the meetings he was elected, and we must not forget a few words in his behalf, which we are sure he deserves, both for his proficiency as an operator and for his valuable and unlimited knowledge of electricity.

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It will not be doubted but that a knowledge of telegraphy will be beneficial to the Mechanical Engineer, or at least that a knowledge of such will do him no harm. The advantages which are offered by the Hoboken Local Telegraph Company are open to all, the expenses are very light and within the limits of all who are desirous of becoming telegraph operators, and we should be pleased at any time to receive proposals for membership; and we are satisfied, that if any telegraph line is able to make good operators, such a line is the Hoboken Local. HY.

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Athletics.

I.

At last we have a gymnasium, but we are sorry to have to say that there is manifested a very decided want of interest in regard to it.

When it was first completed we secured the services of a teacher and for some time all promised well, but by degrees the interest of the students slackened, and at the end of the second month we were compelled to discharge the teacher. Since then the gymnasium has slowly languished, and at present we are confident that there are not three men in the Institute who can be found there regularly. This cannot continue. We clamored for a gymnasium and then when we obtained it, like a child with a new toy, we soon tired of it. A gymnasium, to be of value to the students, must be used, and this is a question in which all are directly interested. Let us then try and devote a little more time to our little used hall and we shall soon see the good results that must follow.

Just now every one is interested in the new track that has been constructed on the College grounds. The long talked of improvements have at last been made ; the grounds have been leveled, and are in excellent condition, and, besides, through the American Athletic Club, we have a fine quarter-mile track constructed around the grounds. If our athletes do not soon tire of this, we hope to see some very fine Spring games next year. We have good material in the College, some good runners and, now that we have a place to practise on, let us try and make some records that we can be proud of showing.

We are sorry to be obliged to chronicle the same want of interest in the Spring games that was spoken of last year. Our games this Spring were an improvement on any we have heretofore had, but there was room still for great improvement. There were some dozen or so men who entered, and even all these did not compete. It is too much to expect one or two men to do everything. If we wish Stevens ever to attain any place in the arena we *must* practice and manifest some interest in the games.

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Foot Ball.

Our record of foot-ball for the past year has been good—much better than could even have been hoped for. We started out in October, and, following the lead of the other colleges, adopted the English game. This was entirely new to the majority of our players, but they seemed to catch the spirit of the game very readily and rapidly. Naturally there are a great many little points of play that one can become familiar with only by constant practice. Our playing, however, is marred by one grave defect—one that must be remedied before next season if we wish to make any progress in the game. We mean the want of support the players afford each other. We seem to have modeled our play after that of Yale; but what may do for Yale, will not do for Stevens. In our team, each man, when he got the ball, seemed to have but one object in view—to run as far as he could, and he seemed to forget entirely that there were others on the field besides himself. "Passing" the ball was rare, and this in colleges such as ours, where great weight is wanting, is absolutely necessary for the success of the game. We have plenty of pluck and all the other requisites that are necessary to insure success. This was fully shown in our Columbia game, and still more strikingly in our second game with Rutgers. Now that we have the Gymnasium, let us see the foot-ball team at work regularly; moreover, let us see them, next Fall, so practice that they can aid each other in a game; let them practice "passing" the ball, and let them be so arranged on the field that one man cannot be left alone and unsupported; let us try and model our play after that of Princeton, and see if good results do not follow.

We feel assured that practice is all that is required, and we hope to be able, in next year's Eccentric, to record a series of brilliant victories for our eleven.

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Base Ball.

This game has never been a favorite at Stevens, but we are glad to see that the students are beginning to take some interest in this sport. Our record for last year shows pretty well; we have material for a good nine, but there is the same trouble here as in other sports—everything is left to a few men. This year, so far, we have not done very well, but let us hope that before the season is over we shall have retrieved our fortunes, and shall have made a good record. The outlook for the future is somewhat gloomy, but we will not anticipate.

We lose several of our best players with this year's class, and unless we can fill up our ranks from the incoming class our nine will make but a poor show. What we really need is to have more than one nine; this will give men a chance to become players, and will give our nine what they much need—practice.

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Boating.

Never do we remember having seen such a lack of interest shown in regard to boating as this year. Early in the Spring, when the Gymnasium was first started, the boating interests of the Institute seemed to revive. Class crews were chosen and were put to work in the Gymnasium; the boat and boat-houses were overhauled and repaired; floats were constructed, and everything promised fair for a successful season. But alas! this state of affairs did not last long; in proportion as the weather became warmer, and the novelty of the thing wore of, in the same degree did the interest of the men diminish, and at present all the class crews have been disbanded, and even the College crew promises to exist but a short time longer. We are at a loss to imagine to what this misfortune can be owing. We have the same facilities—nay, even greater ones—since we have two boat-houses now, though neither will last much longer unless they are speedily attended to. We have nearly the same boating men as last year, and we received in this year's Freshman class men who ought to develop into first-rate oarsmen, and yet we have not had any races or even any prospect of races. This is certainly not owing to want of opportunities, as there are plenty of crews around Hoboken with whom we could row for practice. We have the disgrace of last year's defeat still hanging over us. We *must* row Rutgers again, and when we row her we *must* win.

It is true that we labor under the disadvantages of having but little time to spare from our Institute duties, and besides the river is usually rough. This, however, we think, could be remedied. Were the men really in earnest they would find time to practise, and smooth water can always be found in the early morning and in the evening. Freshmen! it is to you we appeal not to let the boating interests of Stevens perish. You have three years before you; take some interest in rowing; try to get new men to work, and try if you cannot succeed in working your way up in the ranks of American colleges.

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Poem.

Not far from New York City lies a town,
At least it did, as late as yesterday,
Which seems a part of "dear old Fatherland"
Caught up by some eccentric giant's hand,
And placed the Hudson's broad expanse beside :
So there it safely stands until this day,
Or stands not safely, which, I do not know,
Because the threatened danger is below;
And, some day, half the town may disappear.
To speak of danger threatening below,
You must not understand the dark domain
Where Pluto reigns supreme, with his fair queen,
In spite of Ingersoll:
But, owing to the nature of the soil,
A soft, black mud, most tender and tenacious,
One goes to bed at night, as in a coffin,
nowing, ere the morning light shall break,
Which way to reach the surface he must take,
New York or China.
In this damp place of soft uncertainties,
There's one firm spot, a rock of serpentine,
And close beside this rock 's a rock of knowledge,
For founded on this rock 's a college.
In front of this a park,

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A park, the pride of all the country round,
Its rough asperities cut out, smoothed down
And nothing left there to obstruct the breeze,
Except some lamp-posts, used in lieu of trees,
To hide the midday sun.
Full fronting on this park the college stands,
Replete with learning conned from every clime,
And in its lofty halls, we daily see,
How men are taught to graduate M. E.,
And those who teach them.

The first that beams upon our sight, is one
Who draws his inspiration from the sun,
And mounted on his hobby like a knight,
He arms himself with a fluorescent light,
And—mystery vanishes.

What high, faint sounds, what elfin notes are these?
The voice is Echo's, but the tones a demon in a trap.
Thou man of science! to "divide
A hair 'twixt Sout and Southwest side"
Is joy divine for thee.

Next heavy loads remorselessly applied,
And terrible machines which pull and strain and twist,
And diagrams of mental strains which show
The strength, the weight, the flaws of casting,
And the laws which govern each mind.

"Turn, Junior, grind! while life and hope remain,
If these, my simplest statements, you would gain,
When toil or care thy wearied brain benumbs,
Remember how a rock drill overcomes
'Resistance of Materials.'"

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The next one draws us on, a man of eagle eye,
Who fashions forth the forms of things unseen.
With wild idea, we strive to grasp
The thready mass, with which our heads are filled,
And rushing forth, all blind, we seek to build
A barrel 'round the bunghole.

"Blow like sweet roses on the Summer air,"
With starting eye-balls, blow and "crack your cheeks,"
Note well the curling vapors, by these knowing
That more than one by long continued blowing
May gain a name.

'Tis wonderful that one man, all alone,
Can find such words, and with electric pen
Pursue them, pin them through and label them. 'Tis true
We've only part—that 's where the ink comes through—
And so we learn but part.

Far different is the hallowed spot, where minds and lives
Of those great knights, the heroes of the pen,
Are spread before us.
There let us talk in reverent tones and low,
There let us walk with trembling steps and slow,
Reminding us that we have legs—not drumsticks.

All men are atoms, yet of such the mightiest
Things on earth are made.
By high resolve, by constant toil, we 'll gain
The goal, tho' long delayed.
Let those who seek for riches know
That riches are vain, empty show.
The paths of science walk elate,
By riches made broad, smooth and straight,

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And list what wisdom has to say
To those who labor faithfully:
"Go! like the heroes of old Greece
You all may win the Golden Fleece,
And I will set your spirits free,
But, leave your bodies here with me.
Farewell!"

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The Institute Course.

A CRITICISM.

By far the most important of the departments in which we are called upon is that of Engineering, and in a consideration of its scope and aims we find much to praise and little to censure. The arrangement of the course so that the general study of the materials of construction shall lead up to the problems of designing forms and combining these materials is admirable, and two years' experience in the methods of teaching employed therein has left us with nothing but a most hearty approval of it. But there is one great defect in this department, and which could easily be remedied, and that is the ignorance of the majority of the students entering the Junior year, concerning technical methods of work and technical terms—the very talisman of the profession.

It is true that an opportunity is offered for acquiring a slight familiarity with such work and such methods in the third year, but would it not be better if the idle afternoons of the Freshman and Sophomore years were devoted to obtaining this knowledge, and the latter years at the Institute be left free to the student, when he is better able to appreciate the value of his time and would, undoubtedly, do professional work? It seems to us that it would be of advantage to both the instructors and instructed.

The studies pursued in the department of Belles-Lettres are in many instances distasteful to the students, and we think that some changes would be gladly welcomed. The standing is too low. Why should we, upon entering the Institute, be introduced to the study of Rhetoric when it is taught in almost every High School? Should not a knowledge of the subject be made one of the requirements for admission?

Again, in the fourth year, Guizot's "History of Civilization" is

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taken up. Now, with all due deference to the judgment of our learned professor, we would suggest that the substitution of "Political Economy" would be followed by good results. The former subject is important, we admit, and the knowledge of it we here obtain is valuable, but how much more consistent it would be to have here, in the Stevens Institute, the study of the laws of exchange, of trade, of commerce and of values. Is it not more in the direct line of our subject, and would it not be more profitable than to have our seniors ready with answers to questions concerning the origin of monarchy, and the cause of the decline of the Italian Republics? Let us have Political Economy, the spirit of our course demands it.

We regret exceedingly that the time allotted to the study of chemistry has been cut down to two years. Of course, we can not expect to become analytical chemists here, from the small amount of time given for practical work; but, from the statements in our annual catalogue, one would at least be led to think that we had a good preparation for such a pursuit, whereas, in fact, we have nothing of the kind. The changes made last Fall, so that metallurgy shall be studied in the Sophomore year, are deserving of praise, because they harmonize with the course in engineering; and just here we would remark that one of the greatest faults existing in the Institute is the fact of the professors ignoring the scope of each other's departments. The present graduating class have actually had the same subject—a simple mechanical theorem—presented to them in four departments, and then had it in a different tongue in the department of languages.

In our mathematical studies we have, ever since the founding of the Institute, been made the subject of experiment, and no two classes have used, in succession, the same text books; but now that the head of this department has been engaged for some time past in preparing a series of works on mathematical subjects, we hope to see some degree of stability enter into the system used, and that the time when the classes shall act as proof readers is nearly over.

The course in Physics is open to one objection: we learn very little of electricity and we think this subject should be more fully studied, even at the risk of slighting the portion of the time devoted to Heat, for the latter subject is somewhat fully discussed by the Engineering Class, and those who are in the Scientific Course obtain their knowledge of it experimentally in the third and fourth years.

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The system employed by our Professor of Mechanical Drawing has been tested now by four years' experience, and it is almost the only course in the Institute which has not been subject to frequent changes. A better one could hardly be found.

This last remark will apply equally well to the Department of Languages, where the use of Marcell's System has met with such marked success as to place the present Sophomore Class nearly on a par with the Seniors. The highest praise is due our Professor for his efforts in the department.

Almost all the faults which have been noticed may be traced to one fact—the short time the Institute has been established; and when the period of experiment and trial is over and the system of teaching in each study, becomes, in some degree, fixed, we are sure that Stevens' course will be as high, if not higher, than that of any other technical school in the country.

PHI KAPPA.

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The Institute Ball,

Held in Gymnasium Hall,

JANUARY 23D, 1878.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES,

W. G. DILWORTH, '79.

FLOOR COMMITTEE,

H. SUYDAM, '78.

H. W. HAZARD, '78.
W. R. BAIRD, '78.
J. S. COOK, '79.
M. WHITE, '79.
W. E. JOBBINS, '80.
W. T. SPRAGUE, '81.
W. H. SHELDON, '78.
F. P. JONES, '78.
C. S. KINGSLAND, '79.
J. M. EWEN, '80.
H. F. OGDEN, '81.
F. LEDERLE, '81.

This, the first social event in the life of the Institute, may be pronounced a success. May it prove but the precursor of many others.

During the Christmas vacation, while our Lecture Hall was being converted into a Gymnasium, the committee appointed to superintend that task had many grave discussions as to how the expenses were to be defrayed. Many plans were proposed, when the sight of the smooth flooring, that was fast hiding the dusty beams beneath the hall, caused an observer to exclaim, "Let's have a ball!" That ball we've had!!

Many and mysterious were the airs assumed by those having the matter in charge; rumors were plenty and contradictory, and even the casual visitor would have felt the approach of some great

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event. Our lady friends were impressed into service, and many thanks are due them for their timely suggestions and expressions of good taste.

The night came at last; the floor shone like a mirror, tasteful banners hung in festoons across the ceiling, at one end of the hall a large S in Stevens colors attested to our college pride, while at the other, the stars and stripes bore witness to our patriotism.

Everything was propitious but the weather; it seemed as though the force of all the winds of New England was concentrated upon the river bank, but those who were to participate would not be deterred. Shortly after the appointed hour the music commenced, and thenceforth all went well. During the evening we had the pleasure of learning that even those of our professors whose delight had seemed to be in rigid lines and French idioms, could make as graceful curves and charming remarks as their younger competitors.

An improvised dining hall was made of the physical laboratory, and startling were the decorations of the same; showing the contrast of colors in a forcible manner, also the ingenuity of an organization before unknown in the Institute, the "Room 30 Sign Co."

Applied science, in the shape of the telegraph and telephone, was studied between Lanciers and Valse, and some of the descriptions of the uses of apparatus, given to fair inquiring friends, were as unique as ingenious.

We refrain from any descriptions of the ladies' toilets, not having the genius of "Jenkins," or the nomenclature of "Worth," or "even of Donovan." It is sufficient to say they were in harmony with the time and place.

As the hour of departure approached expressions of regret were heard that the evening's entertainment was so near its close, and when the last guest had departed, and the lights were put out, the tired committee surveyed the scene, and said, "'Tis well." Our ball had become a pleasant memory. SPHINX.

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CREMATION
OF
Guizot's History of Civilization,

FRIDAY, MARCH 22d, 1878,

At 11 A. M.

COMMITTEE,

H. T. BRÜCK, WM. R. BAIRD, E. P. THOMPSON.

ORDER OF MARCH.

Marshal,
WM. R. BAIRD.
Class Officers.
H. W. HAZARD, ROBT. ZAHNER, F. B. NICHOLS, WM. H. SHELDON.
Torch Bearer,
H. J. BONN.
Pall Bearers,
O. ANTZ, B. AYRES, H. T. BRÜCK, P. T. BIRCHARD.
Mourners,
THE CLASS.

CEREMONIES.

Chant—"*Invocation to the Faculty.*"
Oration, - - - - - - - - - E. P. THOMPSON.
Poem, - - - - - - - - - - RICHARD GERNER.
Song—"*Farewell, Guizot.*"
Application of the Torch.
Grand War Dance.
Class Sneeze.
Presentation of the Medal to the Torch Bearer.
Collection of the Ashes.
"*Home, Sweet Home.*"

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The Burnett Club.

MORTON,

AIKIN,
WHITE,
JONES,
DASHIELL,
DENTON,
WALLIS,
ZIMMERMAN,
HAZARD,
KINGSLAND,
DAWES.

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THE DODGE CLUB.

"Let the work be thorough."

Committee on Grumbling:

GIBBS, WILCOX, RIDDLE, WHITE, SWAN, CRANE.

Committee on Consumption:

CRANE, SWAN, WHITE, RIDDLE, WILCOX, GIBBS.

Committee on General Utility:

JENNY.*

Storers:

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Beer Swizzler,	A. W. GIBBS.
Hominy Surpriser,	F. WILCOX.
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"*For Thunder Sake*,"	C. R. CRANE.
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*Known as the "Thinking Machine." (Thinks you're not hungry.)

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Ye Rural Club.

No. 4 Tenth St.

"God helps them that help themselves."

—r.—Ye chairman at ye table and ye devourer of ye celerie plante, ye mathematical man and ye terror of ye night howlers.

'—s.—Ye neighbour of ye chairman and ye left hand man of ye same, ye youthe of tender years and ye eater of tender food, which ye same is called pap.

'—s.—Ye next man, ye deacon of ye assemblie and ye miscellaneous eater, and ye destroyer of ye succulent vegetable, ye radish.

—s.—Ye man which speaketh of ye pastry products as "quite good" and ye mighty consumer of ye same. Ye devourer of ye goodly fruit, ye potatoe, and ye joker of ye compagnie.

—e.—Ye timid Freshman whose hair raiseth continually in horror and ye drinker of ye freshman food, ye milk.

—n.—Ye companion of ye left hand man and ye mighty smoker.

—y.—Ye mistress of ye household and ye good provider.

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Musical.

THETA XI GLEE CLUB.

1st Tenor.
ROBERT N. MERRITT, JR.,
G. BARRY WALL.

2nd Tenor.
WM. S. HEGER,
HARRY F. DAWES.

1st Bass.
H. W. HAZARD,
JOHN ASPINWALL.

2nd Bass.
C. S. KINGSLAND,
W. S. LANGLEY.

BURNETT GLEE CLUB.

MAUNSEL WHITE, Soprano.
WM. F. ZIMMERMAN, Alto.
PHILIP WALLIS, 1st Tenor. H. W. HAZARD, 1st Bass.
WM. W. DASHIELL, 2nd Tenor. A. C. AIKIN, 2nd Bass.
F. P. JONES, Basso Profundo Pizzicatto.

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WM. W. DASHIELL, ... Second Audience.

Performers.

H. W. HAZARD, PHILIP WALLIS,
WM. F. ZIMMERMAN, MAUNSEL WHITE.
A. C. AIKIN.

* First to leave.

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PROGRAMME.

OVERTURE, ... *Diavolo.*

By the BURNETT ORCHESTRA.

XYLO CALME SOLO.

Monophinic Serenade, ... *Xenxis.*

MAUNSEL WHITE.

BASSOON SOLO.

Tricci Tricco Valse, ... *Cagliostro.*

H. W. HAZARD.

TROMBONE SOLO.

Lupa Gra. Op. 27, No. 2, ... *Ariosto.*

WM. F. ZIMMERMAN.

CYMBAL SOLO.

Kaltrappo Whang, . . . *Chang Tsing* (1767 B. C.)

PHILIP WALLIS.

TUBA SOLO.

Falfatoz Zazzo, ... *Julius Cæsar.**

A. CLAUDE AIKIN.

GRAND FINALE.

Grand March from "Tannhäuser," . . . *Wagner.*

By the BURNETT ORCHESTRA.

* Composed expressly for Anthony and Cleopatra.

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William T. Sprague, Frank Lederle.

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Otto Gsantner, '78, . .	"Ah! Sin!"

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H. J. Bonn, '78, ...	"Eu-chre."
Henry Suydam, '78, . . .	"Five Aces."

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In Memoriam.

BENJAMIN P. DOW,

February, 1878.

Dear Alma Mater, once more thou must mourn
The memory of a true, a faithful son—
Toll slowly, to his last abode is borne
One more true heart, whose earthly course is run.

Alumni, little needs there to remind you
Of four long, happy years, so quickly sped;
Of faithful friends, true hearts, that toiled beside you,
Of forms that now are numbered with the dead.

Remembrance, doubly dear, hath formed a place
With tender memories kept forever green,
There we may gaze on each familiar face
That never more by mortals shall be seen.

Oh, Death! thou cruel destroyer, why strike low
The young, while hope their future path illumes,
Fill parents' hearts, with dreary, aching, woe,
Make heavier the burden each resumes?

No one can tell, 'tis, perhaps, the wisest plan
That death comes unannounced; unwelcome guest,
He greets us all in turn—child, youth, and man,
And peacefully he lulls us all to rest.

Sweet memory, the gentle chain that binds
The saddest hearts to objects they adore,
Be thou unbroken; link with us those minds
That rest in peace, 'till time shall be no more.

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Familiam Quotations.

"My salad days
When I was green in judgment."

I–NGL–Y'S FIRST YEAR.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

G–RN–R.

"A very valiant trencherman."

D–NT–N.

"Hear you this Triton of the minnows!"

B–RD.

"He was always just going to say; alas! he never said."

R–BB–NS.

"'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print,
A book 's a book although there's nothing in't."

ECCENTRIC EDITORS.

"He was a man
Of an unbounded stomach."

SM+TH.

"A plain and homely piece of stuff to see."

R–M–R–Z.

"Every one is as God made him, and oftentimes a great deal worse."

J–BB–NS.

"For he by geometric scale
Could take the size of pots of ale."

H–G–R.

"There's neither honesty, manhood, nor good fellowship in thee."

B–NN–V–LL–.

"Lightning calculator, perambulating interrogation point, and walking encyclopedia."

J–C–BS.

"Much study is a weariness of the flesh."

BURNETT CLUB.

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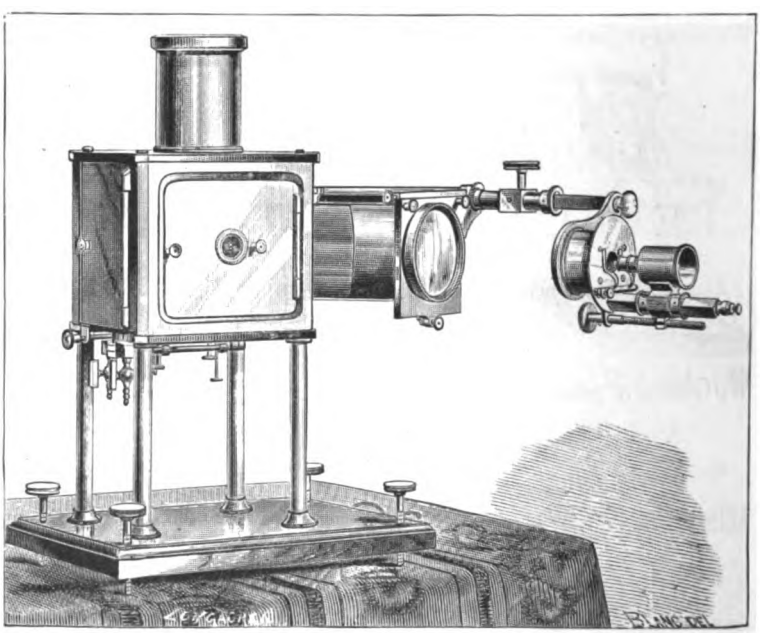

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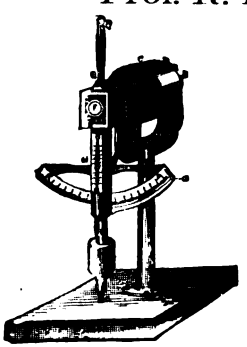

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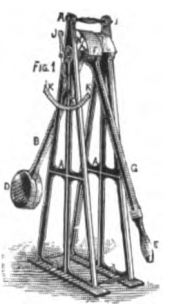

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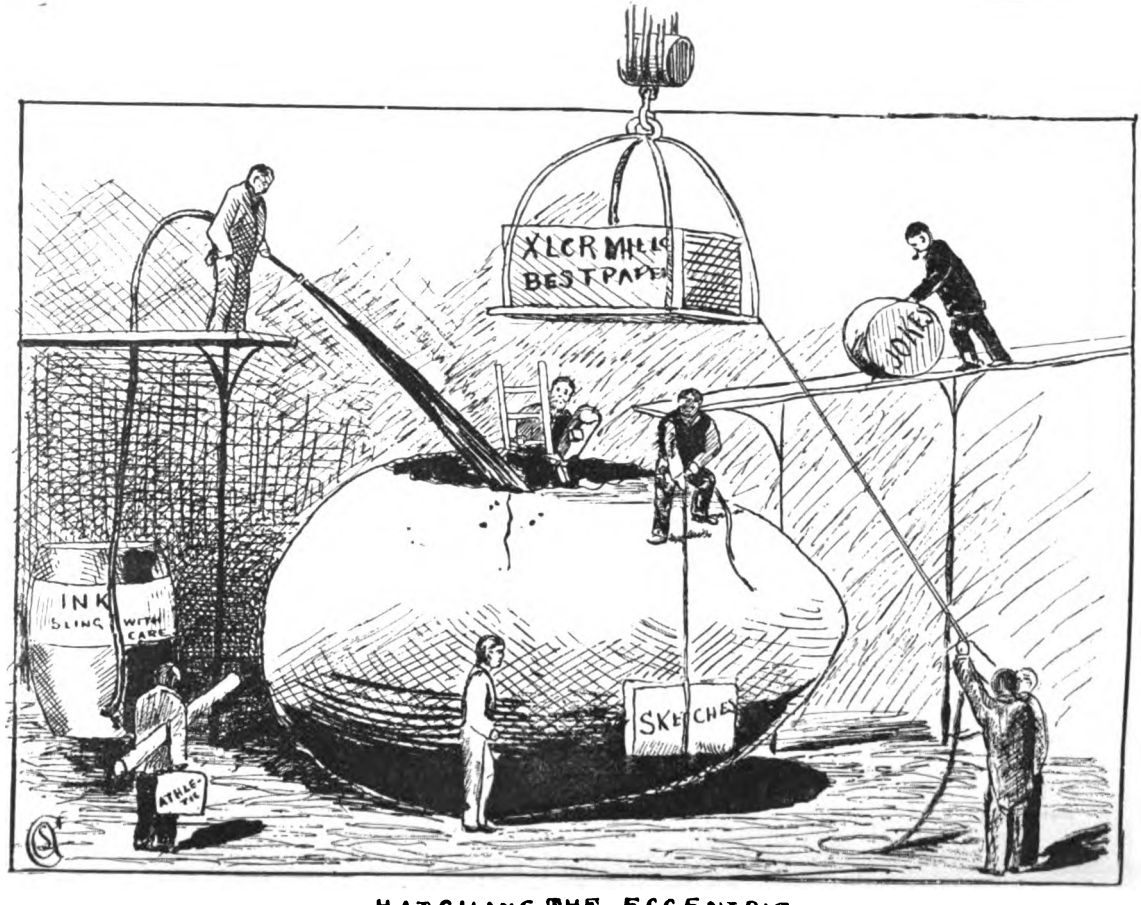

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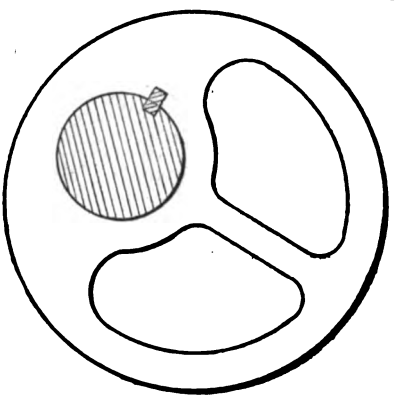

PUBLISHED BY THE

STUDENTS,

STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

MAY, 1879.

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ABBREVIATIONS.

* LEFT THE CLASS. † DECEASED.

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EDITORIAL.

In presenting the present volume of the ECCENTRIC to our readers, we beg leave to explain briefly the few changes which have occurred in the manner of its publication.

Change is written on the face of all things. Mighty empires rise and fall like the tides of the restless ocean. Huge monuments crumble and mix their dust with the ashes of those whose deeds they commemorate. Each day we see change actively at work around us; it does not confine itself to great things, but may be seen working in the smallest particles of matter. Geologists tell us that vast continents change their outline, and at the same time the tiny grain of sand on the seashore is changed, some one of its many angles is altered; and thus we might continue to enumerate examples.

Our readers are doubtless aware of the fact that in former years the ECCENTRIC was edited and published by the Junior class. It was the custom for this class, while yet in their Sophomore year, to select three of their number and appoint them as editors of "their ECCENTRIC," as it was commonly called. These three editors had absolute control of everything that appertained to the ECCENTRIC, whether of a literary or financial nature. One can readily see that this arrangement caused the position of an editor to be a very responsible and laborious one. Outside of this defect, this system was found to be faulty in one or two other respects. These facts brought about a movement to change the manner of publishing the ECCENTRIC as far back as "'77"; but, owing either to a respect for precedent or a dislike for innovations, the movement was unsuccessful. But this was not the case when, after a sleep of two years, it was again awakened by the indifference manifested by the editors of the present Junior class, when the time came for them to begin work on their tasks.

After due consideration and a long discussion of the merits and demerits of the old and the proposed new system, the College determined to adopt a plan proposed by the fraternities, which is as follows: To select, without respect to class, two of the active members of each of the fraternities having chapters at the College, and two from the non-society men of the College—each fra-

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ternity to elect its own representatives, and the non-society men to elect their representatives. Thus the present board of editors consists of eight members, securing a representation for nearly every grade in the College. It remains to be seen how this plan will operate. We sincerely hope that, if it is not perfect, it may be an improvement over the old way.

A brief review of the MSS. of the present volume shows us that boating and athletic sports generally were not so popular during the last year as formerly. Our Gymnasium is more frequently empty than crowded. We think that the men of the College, and more especially those constituting the board of directors of the Athletic Association, should exert themselves to the utmost to revive the interest in this very important and pleasant feature of student life. Although we do not deem it our place to question the actions or motives of our honored faculty, knowing that they understand better than we do how closely their reputation and that of "Stevens" are linked together, we cannot help calling their attention to the evils resulting from the use of our Gymnasium as a variety theatre. We do not object to being charitable or helping churches; but we were taught that one of the first laws of the "code of honesty" was "never to rob Peter to pay Paul." Others may have learned this law from a different source, and may consequently understand it differently.

We are glad to state that Providence has withheld the hand of "Grim Death" from our rolls, both of graduates and undergraduates. We regret very much the continued illness of our esteemed Professor of Engineering, which has necessitated his absence for nearly half of the first and all of the second term of the current year. We hope soon to see him in his accustomed place, which, although others may occupy, none can *fill* or *grace* so well as he.

Asking your indulgence for our faults, we beg leave to sign ourselves,

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MAUNSEL WHITE,	" "

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History of the Class of '79.

In our whole Institute course we have never experienced so uneventful a year as this, our last. It has seemed that on assuming the dignity of Seniors that we have laid aside all puerile amusements; all those many ways of killing time which we were wont to practice in our Soph and Fresh days have been discarded, and in their place is seen a close degree of application to our work and an amount of hard study never before witnessed at Stevens. It was hard to realize at first that we were Seniors; that we had entered upon the last "lap" of our long walk. ("Lap" is good.)

This reminds us that here we can answer a question we heard propounded some time since. "What is the cause of this sudden mania for pedestrianism?" We answer: Class '79 is the cause. We have a "Walking Club," and we first set the example that has been so eagerly followed by so many hundreds throughout the land. Not that we ever gave any public exhibitions—indeed I doubt if the Club ever walked at all—but taking into account all the primary causes and all the remote effects—which we have been taught to do this year, to get the point of the argument—we can safely say that the world owes this latest form of muscular exhibition to us.

The last year's Historian acknowledged the pleasure of an introduction to Mr. J. W. M. Rankine. Then we had but a casual acquaintance with the distinguished gentleman; now that we have gotten to know him more intimately and have become familiar with all his works, we can really appreciate him and say with the poet—

"None know him but to love him,
Nor name him but to praise."

Mechanism continued interesting to the close of the course, but surprise parties—and some of them were gigantic ones—were in order at every Examination.

In speaking of mathematics the Historian knows not what to

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say. Our class has always been noted for being hard workers in this department, but our conduct this year has been simply wonderful. Some of us have actually made as many as four or five recitations in one Term. We have taken up the study of "Graphistats" (good word that—one of our own; short for Graphical Statics. See?) in a way that shows we have thoroughly mastered the analytical methods, and the results we obtain at times are astonishing. Engineering is essentially progressive, and what may be looked upon as heresy to-day may be firmly established to-morrow, and in some of our discoveries we simply anticipate; we are ahead of our age, and like many others of advanced ideas we are frequently misunderstood.

We look forward with the liveliest anticipations, we absolutely pant for next Term, when we will once more meet the delightful "Taugenichts," type of so many of us—of our friends, I mean. Yes, we have missed the languages this year—we have been lost without them. German we particulary admire; formerly we did not appreciate it, we fear, but now, now that we have it no more, we enjoy it hugely.

Laboratory this year has been a never-failing source of amusement and instruction, and the work we have done will compare favorably with that of any other class. We don't know what the work is that we refer to, but then we know we have done something.

And now the Historian has a pleasant duty to perform. It is to record the honor bestowed on one of the members of our class. At a meeting of '79, held some time since, the class gave a vote of thanks—and a chromo—to one of its members as a slight token of the gratitude it felt towards him for the introduction of a new and most expressive word into its vocabulary. We refer, of course, to Mr. H—g—r and his importation "*Kneipe.*" We can never verbally sufficiently thank him. Our intense appreciation of his kind thoughtfulness has been evinced by the rapidity with which the word has come into general use.

In athletic sports we have, as heretofore, led the way. Last Spring our crew was out practicing daily in anxious expectation, hoping to be able to win another trophy to be added to the laurel crown wrested from '78. But we were doomed to be disappointed; the other classes, when they saw the formidable array of muscle we could display, quietly withdrew from the field and left '79 cham-

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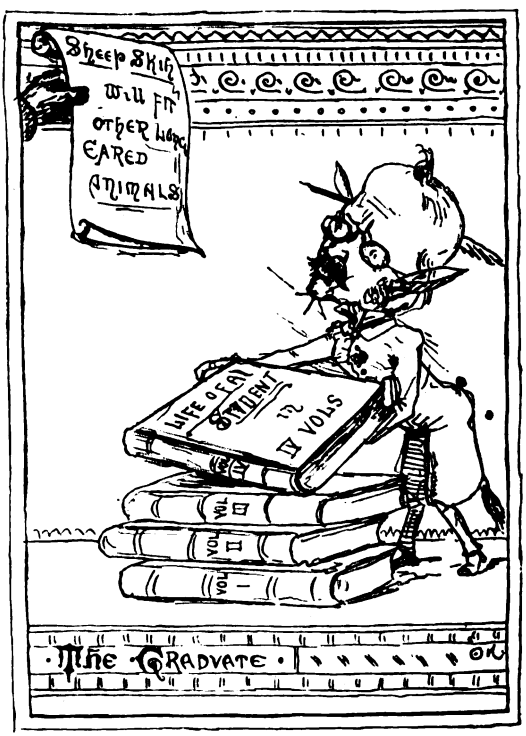
pion crew of the Institute; an honor we will retain for ever, now that they have sold the boats. In foot ball and base ball it has been the same—whatever we have undertaken we have carried out in a way only *we* could. But what else could you expect from a class whose average weight is 150 lbs.; average height 5 feet 9 inches, and average age 22 years.

And now the task of the Historian is ended, and it is with a feeling of sadness that we bid the readers of the ECCENTRIC "good bye" for the last time.

HISTORIAN.



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Class of '80.

PONDERE NON NUMERO.

Frank Wilcox,	*President.*
W. P. Parsons,	*Vice-President.*
T. A. Elliot,	*Secretary.*
J. W. Leib, Jr.,	*Treasurer.*
W. L. Langley,	*Historian.*

NAME.	RESIDENCE.
George M. Bond,	*G'd Rapids, Mich.*
John Borchardt,	*Weehawken, N. J.*
W. V. Brown,	*Newark, N. J.*
T. A. Elliot,	*East Orange.*
*J. M. Ewen,	*Great Neck, L. I.*
H. J. Freygang,	*Hoboken.*
W. E. Jobbins,	*New York City.*
R. S. Kursheedt,	*New York City.*
*W. L. Langley,	*Baltimore, Md.*
J. W. Leib, Jr.,	*Newark, N. J.*
W. P. Parsons,	*Hoos'k Falls, N. Y.*
Frank Wilcox,	*Pittsburg, Pa.*
Durand Woodman,	*South Orange.*

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History of the Class of '80.

For the third time the history of the Class of '80 is presented to the readers of the ECCENTRIC; but, as usual, it records nothing to stir the soul or excite the imagination. According to good authority "the proper office of the historian is to record important events for the instruction of mankind;" but when the events are neither important nor instructive the historian is left without any suggestion as to the best method of procedure, unless it may be to leave the task unattempted. Such a course is, however, impracticable in the present case, since a history must be written even if it record only a "common place prosperity." At the same time, to quote again, "it must not be a tale calculated to please only." Such, then, are the limits between which the history of the Class of '80 must be integrated.

The latter half of our Sophomore year was spent in earnest endeavors to acquire a knowledge of the "Laws of Light," and of the Differential and Integral Calculus, and it is, perhaps, unnecessary to add that we were successful. A meeting was held for the election of editors of the ECCENTRIC, according to custom, but owing to changes in the management, probably elsewhere mentioned, they have not been called upon to serve.

The year was finished with a good record, and it was with no small degree of satisfaction that we piled up our books for a three months rest. At the end of the Summer we commenced work as Juniors, two more of our members having left us, thus reducing our roll to twelve. This was augmented to thirteen by a recruit from New York, who, however, concluded to leave us at the end of the first Term. Several of our number have threatened us with desertion at different times, but with the two above-mentioned exceptions they have returned to us with renewed energy.

Probably the event of most importance to the Class was the commencement of work in the chemical laboratory, which, coming

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a year later than to previous classes was, in consequence, anticipated by most of us with some degree of impatience.

We took up Qualitative Analysis with vigor, and the scene presented on certain afternoons each week can neither be easily imagined nor described. On every side the "perfectly non-luminous flame" of the Bunsen lamp burns in honor of chemistry's patron saint, and the soft (?) murmuring of the would-be chemists as they pick up red-hot glass, or blow boiling sulphuric acid over the defenseless heads of their unsuspecting neighbors, lends a potent charm to the "*mis*terious air" of the place. Slight explosions here and there inform the most casual observer of the fact that the course of chemical analysis never did run smooth. We have revived the use of the spectroscope in the little black closet under the stairs, and it has been a very useful accessory. Up to the present date we have not pushed it into the flame, as some of our predecessors are said to have done in their zealous efforts to find some element which wasn't there. We try to profit by the misfortunes of others, but it does sometimes happen that we become so interested as to ruin our means before arriving at the desired end. Some interesting novelties have been noticed in the course of our chemical work; among them a "floculescent precipitate," and the suggestion that hydrochloric acid and ammonia are really very much alike, the difference being more imaginery than real. This may be true according to the results of Lockyer's latest investigations.

In Mechanics we have advanced with a velocity that has varied with the resistance according to a very complex law. The theory of "Conservation of Energy" is no longer a myth, and the confused idea of "uniformly accelerated rectilinear motion," which, as "Freshies," we absorbed from Ganot's Physics, has developed into something tangible and useful.

In the Drawing room we have continued to "exercise our imaginations in order to form clear physical conceptions" of the work to be done, and the "ability to form a vivid and distinct mental image, as well as to fix it permanently by accurate representations," though difficult to acquire, is gradually becoming conspicuously apparent.

Linear perspective has found among us some enthusiastic admirers, one of whom, during his investigations, has touched upon the "Bull's Eye View;" but as he has not yet determined the

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position of the point of sight, no drawings have been attempted by that method. It is on the drawing table that the first symptoms of each one's particular hobby generally appear, and several are already noticeable. The most advanced case is one on Pumps and Pumping Engines, in which the victim is even attempting original improvements, the extent of which cannot, as yet, be surmised.

The Engineering Department has supplied us with the usual course of "notes," written with the "Electric pen," and though the spirit has been willing, our eyes have sometimes rebelled at being forced to pore over page after page of indistinct characters. Handwriting, also, suffers from the high rate of speed at which lectures must be projected into note books. This may be in a measure compensated by the practice in executing free hand drawings on the black board for illustrations of essays.

The Riehlé testing machine varies the monotony of recitations by occasionally giving an opinion on the tensile strength of some specimen of cold rolled iron submitted to it, and we are often somewhat astonished at the noisy and sudden emphasis with which said specimen declares itself unable to stand the strain put upon it. These little surprises are particularly pleasant, occurring, as they often do, while we are absorbed in taking notes, but the effect is no doubt beneficial in keeping us on the alert. The prolonged absence of the head of this department has been a great disappointment to us, and we hope his health will soon admit of his return.

Our progress in Languages has been slightly checked by the decreased time devoted to recitation ; nevertheless, the apparently, if not actually, inexhaustible supply of "papers" continues to give us work. We are occasionally favored with short lectures on "unconscious cerebration, methods of recalling words," etc., from which it may be seen that our Professor does not believe in special development, and, therefore, endeavors to enlarge our range of thought as much as possible in the limited time we are under his instruction.

We are, as a class, rather neglectful of athletic sports, and the apparatus in the gymnasium will not be worn out by our use of it.

In glancing back at the work we have done since we commenced the course, we must confess to considering it, for the most part, as satisfactory, and we believe it has been no less so to our

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Professors. We might possibly have done more, but it is better to keep within the limits than to break down in an attempt to overreach them. Three years have certainly made great changes in us, and if our heads are not larger than when we first stood before Prof. Wood's black boards, it is not because there is less in them.

It begins to dawn upon us that the end we have scarcely dared to anticipate is drawing near; we are more than half through the course; another year will, we hope, see us waving our "sheepskins" in sad farewell to Stevens halls, where we have spent so many pleasant hours. But we are digressing; history calls for facts, and we must leave the rest for the next and last history of the Class of '80.

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Class of '81.

JOHN ASPINWALL,	*President.*
CHARLES A. GIFFORD,	*Vice-President.*
LOUIS M. HERNZ,	*Secretary.*
HENRY F. OGDEN,	*Treasurer.*
WILLIAM T. MAGRUDER,	*Historian.*
SAMUEL ADAMS MILLER,	*Chaplain.*
ERNEST S. CRONISE,	*Sergeant-at-Arms.*

NAME.	RESIDENCE.
GEORGE M. ALLEN,	*Peynabuck, Conn.*
AUGUSTIN C. ARROYO,	*Salvatierra, Mexico.*
JOHN ASPINWALL,	*Barrytown, N. Y.*
ERNEST S. CRONISE,	*Irvington, N. Y.*
ROBERT DIXON,	*East Orange, N. J.*
CHARLES A. GIFFORD,	*Newark, N. J.*
FERDINAND M. HAUSSLING,	*New York.*
LOUIS M. HERNZ,	*New York.*
JOHN W. HOWELL,	*New Brunswick, N. J.*
ALEX. C. HUMPHREYS,	*Bergen Point, N. J.*
FRANK W. HYSLOP,	*New York.*
JAMES B. LADD,	*Brooklyn.*
FRANK LEDERLE,	*Detroit, Mich.*
WM. T. MAGRUDER,	*Peekskill, N. Y.*
EMANUEL J. MARTINEZ,	*New York.*
EDWARD E. MAGOVERN,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
ROBERT N. MERRITT, JR.,	*Morristown, N. J.*
SAMUEL A. MILLER,	*Bloomfield, N. J.*
ENOS L. MOORE,	*Portsmouth, Ohio.*
HENRY F. OGDEN,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
JOSEPH PRACY,	*San Francisco, Cal.*
JOHN C. PUTNAM,	*Davenport, Iowa.*
ROBERT M. RIDDLE,	*Philadelphia, Pa.*
ALBERT SPIES,	*Jersey City Heights, N. J.*
EDWIN T. TATHAM,	*New York.*
HARRY VAN ATTA,	*Bordentown, N. J.*
HENRY C. WHITE,	*Port Chester, N. Y.*

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History of the Class of '81.

Until recently it seemed that the Class of '81 was to be devoid of a history which would be interesting to any of the readers of the ECCENTRIC; for it was not until the beginning of the second term, "as it were," that we began to arouse ourselves from the stupor occasioned us by hard publishing work, and to find that we were being buried by the Hudson street wing of the Faculty. But now, when '81 comes on the stage, as matured Sophomores, it is with a feeling of pride that we really are a class in college, and not just a number of school boys. The history of the classes at Stevens is deprived of the recital of those daring adventures and pranks whose performance occupy so much of the time of the other colleges of our State. The reason of this is that we feel that we are now laying the corner-stone of our life-work, and which shall always be to the credit of both ourselves and of our Alma Mater. In no better way can this be shown than by our intercourse with the other classes since our entrance here. During the latter part of our Freshman year there were none of those juvenalities peculiar to Freshmen, because we knew that the "Sophs," being a fallen foe, it would be unmanly to take advantage of their physical feebleness. The same gentlemanly bearing has so far been shown to the present Freshman class—happy innocents!

And now let us see what has come over the "spirit of our dream" as a class. Last year we numbered thirty-five—the second largest class to which the Institute has ever thrown open its gates of knowledge. Of that number only two could be designated "Specials;" but owing to a peculiar freak of Nature, this number has increased to five. Whether it is that a special course exerts unusual attractive powers for some members of the class, or whether it is that the eruptive violence, which has already dimmed forever the faces of so many of our classmates, has also

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left the print of its examining hands upon their faces, we would fain tell; but respect for them forbids it. At the beginning of the first term of this year we found that we had to mourn the absence of some familiar faces, whose friendship had begun to grow upon us. Of these, one is at present a telegraph operator, one is a Freshman at Yale, one is a Freshman at Columbia, several have found business more to their taste, and last, but not least, "we've lost our 'Billy.'" While feeling the loss of some of our last year's classmates, we were pleased to find that the Class of '80, by an unfair stroke of the Faculty, had dropped us a souvenir of their onward flight; also that, after a year of mental and physical recuperation, another gentleman, who once belonged to their number, had returned to college and thrown his lot with that of '81; and there is still another, of whom as yet we do not know sufficient to pass comment on. At present we number twenty-seven (27) hard workers.

During the year quite a large number of class-meetings have been held. None of these were held during the third term of the Freshman year. Our first meeting was held in the last week of October, when the present corps of officers were chosen. To this number we found it necessary to add another, so as to accommodate the feelings of the class, who, considering the moral tone of the class (not that it was bad), thought it best to have a Chaplain. As no one opposed the sole nomination, the present incumbent was unanimously elected. Since his election the moral tone of the class has considerably improved. During the first three weeks of this term we have had no less than six meetings. The subject matter of these meetings has been the discussion of the two petitions which we have sent into the Faculty. The first one which gained the attention of that all-powerful body was one drawn up by a committee, to represent to the Faculty the way in which we were pressed for time, by the assignment of such long lessons by two members of that body; so that, with a few exceptions (and they were a very few), the class had found it almost impossible to prepare them. After two days one of the gentlemen of the committee received a verbal reply, that the professors had received the petition favorably, and that they had arranged it better for the students. But we "will have more to say on that subject bye and bye." As one of the members of the class had been expelled on what we considered as insufficient

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grounds for so doing, it was therefore resolved that we should send in a petition to the effect that we had the highest opinion of that gentleman's ability to keep up with his class, and of his character as a gentleman. To this petition we did not receive an answer for over two weeks. We were then informed that the Faculty had made their action final. Nevertheless, the Class of '81 congratulates itself that it has broken the rule, and has at last had a petition granted.

Although most classes defer publishing any statistics until they are near graduating, yet, as we have nothing to be ashamed of, and as it will be a criterion to judge us by in future, we have seen fit to give publicity to these few: We find that the average age is exactly 20 years; the average weight is 143 pounds; the average height, 5 feet 8.6 inches. As regards matters of politics, there are 15 with Republican affections; 5 with Democratic tendencies; one is a Liberal; one is an anti-Tammany man; one there is who claims to be a Communist; and four who do not dabble in such matters, or else claim to be independent. In religion we represent quite a number of beliefs, as we have 12 Episcopalians, 3 Pagans, 2 Congregationalists, 2 Presbyterians, 1 Lutheran, 1 Quaker, 1 Heathen, 1 Mohommedan, and 4 who are "on the fence." To these facts it must be added that one-half the class use tobacco.

We have taken the lead in athletic sports, and now we propose to keep it (the professors being agreeable). We have been called upon to give a leader to each of the sports, while five of our number were on the foot-ball team. It may not be improper to remark here that '81 is the only class whose representatives can regularly be seen exercising in the Gymnasium, provided it be in proper condition.

We would be pleased to tell of our advancement in knowledge, but space will not permit us to say more than a few words. In Mathematics we have done wonders in one respect—we have accomplished a feat that no Freshman class was ever yet heard of doing: we studied Elementary Mechanics and made ourselves somewhat proficient in it, thanks to our worthy professor. The next thing that engrossed our attention was Analytical Geometry. And here we must draw a sigh of regret; for instead of doing our duty we branched off and took an *elective* course in proof reading (elective only to our instructor, though). This elective

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study occupied our recitation almost as much as Analytics. The bill has not been forwarded to us, so we do not know how much extra our elective course will cost us. And now the last thing which distracts our minds is Calculus, in which we are very proficient; for we know that we recite on it, and also that the farther we go at the present rate of advance, the less we know. In Descriptive Geometry we really have accomplished a great deal, thanks to the fact that we do not change books twice every term, as we are several pages ahead of any previous class. We have also found the truth of the rule deduced by a graduate, "that your progress is directly as your imagination." In Belles-Letters, we have become quite conversant with the history of our language, as well as with its intricacies. In French and German we are going on at a fine rate, owing to philosophic instruction. We are also becoming acquainted with a little of German Etymology and Philology, for which we are very grateful.

In Chemistry it is a source of deep regret to the class, first, that we cannot have the course in this department suited to our requirements in the Engineering department; second, that we cannot begin to carry out the requirements in the course of instruction, as laid down in the Announcement; and last, that we have had such long lessons given to us, upon which we are required to be proficient, that the watchword of the class, in the majority of cases, is "not prepared." Those who do recite, recite only to forget again, and thereby are no wiser in the end. We have had a very pleasant and instructive course in Light, and have found how some persons magnify numerals, especially those of pages, by the aid of a lens. We have learned considerable about camera *stops* and their advantages.

But this reminds us that we must bring our history to a close, now that we have finished our work, and must lay down our pen, after having recorded both the triumphs and also the grievances which we, as a class, have experienced. At the same time, knowing that though they must be recorded, yet we have gained considerable since the ECCENTRIC has made a revolution. In closing we would remind our friends that the class history is to be continued; and it is to be hoped that, while the ECCENTRIC is making another cycle, we may be framing a chapter in our history which will be more interesting and acceptable to its readers.

HISTORIAN, '81.

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Class of '82.

R. M. DE AROZARENA,	*President.*
F. W. COOKE,	*Vice-President.*
PIERCE M. BUTLER,	*Secretary.*
BENJ. CRANE,	*Treasurer.*
W. G. CARTWRIGHT,	*Historian.*

NAME.	RESIDENCE.
R. M. DE AROZARENA,	*Brooklyn, L. I.*
D. W. BARRY,	*Hoboken.*
P. M. BUTLER,	*Louisville, Ky.*
W. G. CARTWRIGHT,	*Oswego, N. Y.*
F. W. COOKE,	*Paterson, N. J.*
W. F. COCHRANE,	*Montreal, Ca.*
B. CRANE,	*Morristown.*
F. T. DILWORTH,	*Hoboken.*
G. GIBBS,	*New York.*
W. E. GIBBS,	*Waverly, N. J.*
C. F. HALSTED,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
A. P. HENDERSON,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
H. A. HICKOCK,	*Orange, N. J.*
E. B. MILLER,	*Alsoon, O.*
A. T. MOORE,	*Orange, N. J.*
J. M. MOORE,	*Portsmouth, O.*
C. MACKENZIE,	*Jersey City.*
R. A. RUTHERFURD,	*New York City.*
V. H. ROOD,	*Oberlin, O.*
R. E. VON SEYFRIED,	*Newark, N. J.*
R. SEYMOUR,	*Willets Pt., L. I.*
J. D. SLADE,	*Columbus, Ga.*
A. STERN,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
J. WETZLER,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
R. H. WHITLOCK,	*Orange, N. J.*
E. N. WICKS,	*Galesburg, Ill.*
E. N. WRIGHT,	*Germantown, Pa.*

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History of the Class of '82.

On Wednesday, October 2, 1878, those who had been successful in passing the examinations were brought together for the first time and assigned their respective duties.

The class numbered, at the commencement of the Fall term, twenty members. From time to time recruits joined us, and by the end of the term the number had increased to twenty-seven. We regretted, on returning to our duties, to learn that two of our classmates had left us: one to seek fame and fortune in the profession of law, another in the mercantile trade.

Several meetings have been held by the class, for the election of officers and the transaction of business. These meetings have been characterized by everything which pertains to order and good feeling among the members.

Our scholar-*ship* has a small and graceful Stern, and measures a Rood within. A Butler, a Miller, and a Cook(e) add greatly to our usefulness as a class; while Mo(o)re and Mo(o)re might be said of this, we turn to our mechanical construction. A Crane with two Gib(b)s, W. E. think, allows us the (W)right to claim considerable in this direction.

Several attempts have been made by two aspiring Sophs, who were the happy possessors of a camera, to take our photograph. But one of these efforts was crowned with any degree of success, the remaining ones being too much mixed to resemble a human assemblage. Freshmen, as a rule, are often "mixed;" but then, to have the record of such an occurrence in black and white did not suit our generous artists.

In Athletics we have made some advancement, and the ease with which some of us ply the chalk shows that the development of muscle has been well accounted for. With exception of a few slight bruises received in practice, the result in this direction has been very satisfactory to those engaged. One match game of foot ball was played by our team against the Freshmen of Colum-

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bia College. Considering the advantages of our opponents, we think that the result was more to our credit than otherwise.

We also have a base ball and boating club, which it is expected will do their duty when the season for such sports arrives.

In our studies we take especial pride; the course of study is such that it is made a pleasant duty. Conditions were received, in some of the departments, at the end of the Fall term; but these, like all disagreeable things, are thrown in, and sometimes serve to a good purpose. Mathematics have from the first been a favorite study, and our record in that branch is very gratifying. In French we are somewhat in advance of the previous class. Physics, which bothered us a little at first, has become very interesting, and shares equally in our attention with mechanical drawing and rhetoric. We refer with pleasure to our relations with other classes, especially the Sophomore, which is supposed to be of an anti-Freshman character. It has been everything that we could expect in dealings with gentlemen. This reciprocity of good feeling, it is hoped, will always continue to exist among us.

As all duties—even agreeable ones—must come to an end, we submit this history to the readers of the ECCENTRIC, and beg of them to forget our virtues (if we have any) and look with forbearance upon our faults.

HISTORIAN.

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Class Histories.

A CRITICISM.

"Pap is an excellent article of food for babies, and gruel is the accepted diet for convalescents. Both are nauseating, however, to wholesome humanity." So was the class history which was read before the last meeting. Healthy stomachs reject the one, healthy intellects the other. Show me the man who admires such trash for a class history, and I will show you one whose mind is so dyspeptic that it can only digest the weakest nourishment; but let us return to our subject, and examine the present Freshman history as an example.

Well! it is certainly "Fresh," and appears at the first glance to be plagiarized from the letter of some ten-year old school boy, or rather from the history of the preceding class. Punning is admitted to be the lowest order of wit, and when we have the same batch of puns in the same place, year after year, they, like Mark Twain's mule, grow monotonous.

This disease seems to have a peculiar affinity for Freshmen; still it might be easily cured by using the proper treatment. I will give a theory of its cause, and endeavor to prescribe for its cure.

Every Freshman class admitted at once meet to elect its officers before they know each other, and as they consider Historian to be the most important office, they erroneously think that it should be first filled. It has been aptly said that every flock has "its black sheep," and in the class its black sheep (with an excess of cheek and dearth of ability) invariably comes forward and announces to the meeting "that *he* has been a member of some *amateur* press association," or some other picayune body, and *he* knows how to do up brown all such things, and, in this manner, succeeds in "bulldozing" enough of the class to secure his election.

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They soon see their fatal mistake, but, alas! it is too late. So much for the disease; now for the cure.

Let the class meet as usual, and elect all its officers but historian, and postpone his election until the beginning of the second term; by this means they will be able to ascertain who is best suited for the purpose, and by this manage to get a decent history.

If the succeeding class will profit by our sad experience, they may succeed in getting up a history that will do them credit, but, if they follow the example that we have set, the probability is that, like us, they will have one that would disgrace a "Kindergarten" school.

FRESHMAN.

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Students Pursuing the Scientific Course

WILBUR V. BROWN, DURAND WOODMAN.

Special Student.

W. E. GEYER, A. B., . . *College City, N. Y.*

Summary.

SENIORS,	15
JUNIORS,	11
SOPHOMORES,	27
FRESHMEN,	27
SPECIALS,	1
TOTAL,	81

CALIFORNIA,	1	LOUISIANA,	2
CANADA,	1	MEXICO,	2
GEORGIA,	1	MICHIGAN,	3
ILLINOIS,	1	NEW JERSEY,	39
IOWA,	1	NEW YORK,	27
KENTUCKY,	1	OHIO,	7
MARYLAND,	3	PENNSYLVANIA,	3
SOUTH AMERICA,	1		

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Hoboken Directory of Students.

Aikin, A. Claude	131 *Hudson St.*
Arroyo, A. C.	139 *Hudson St.*
Bond, Geo. M.	174 *Hudson St.*
Butler, Pierce M.	
Cartwright, W. G.	140 *Hudson St.*
Cochrane, W. F.	131 *Hudson St.*
Dashiell, Wm. W.	131 *Hudson St.*
Heger, W. S.	220 *Hudson St.*
Jauréegui, Leopoldo	139 *Hudson St.*
*Langley, Wm. L.	131 *Hudson St.*
Lederle, Frank	4 *Tenth St.*
Longstreet, J. H.	
Magruder, W. T.	212 *Hudson St.*
Miller, E. B.	10 *Tenth St.*
Moore, Enos L.	427 *Garden St.*
Moore, John M.	427 *Garden St.*
Parsons, Willard P.	4 *Tenth St.*
Pracy, Joseph	427 *Garden St.*
Putnam, J. C.	427 *Garden St.*
Riddle, R. M.	178 *Hudson St.*
Robbins, E. P.	4 *Tenth St.*
Rood, V. H.	47 *First St.*
Seymour, R.	212 *Hudson St.*
Slade, J. Denson,	94 *River St.*
Smith, W. C.	
Wallis, Philip	131 *Hudson St.*
Wicks, E. N.	47 *First St.*
Wilcox, Frank	178 *Hudson St.*
White, H. C.	178 *Hudson St.*
White, Maunsel	131 *Hudson St.*

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FRATERNITIES.

In the Order of their Establishment.

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GAMMA

OF

THETA XI.

6294.

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Theta XI.

JOHN O. BUERK, M. E.,	WM. P. KIRCHHOFF,
CHAS. S. KINGLAND,	WM. L. LANGLEY,
HARRY F. DAWES,	WM. S. HEGER,
WM. W. DASHIELL,	ROBT. A. RUTHERFURD,
ROBT. N. MERRITT, JR.,	JOHN W. HOWELL,
JOHN ASPINWALL,	ERNEST N. WRIGHT,
EDWIN TATHAM,	WM. F. COCHRANE,

ERNEST S. CRONISE.

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Theta XI Glee Club.

1st Tenor.

R. N. MERRITT,
G. B. WALL,

2d Tenor.

E. N. WRIGHT,
W. F. COCHRANE.

1st Bass.

W. S. HEGER,
H. F. DAWES,

2d Bass.

W. L. LANGLEY,
C. S. KINGLAND.

Theta XI Orchestra.

First Flutes:

COCHRANE, KIRCHHOFF.

Second Flutes:

KINGLAND, DASHIELL.

Violin—WRIGHT.

Banjo—CAMACHO.

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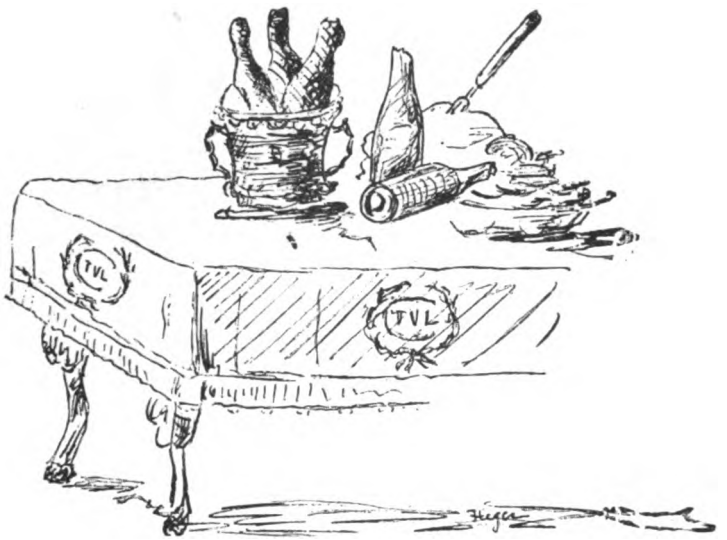

Das Essen nicht das Trinken
Bracht mich um's Paradies!

T. V. Lunch Club.

Members:

C. S. KINGLAND,
CAMACHO,
DAWES,
MERRITT,
HOWELL,
J. KINGLAND,
DASHIELL,
LANGLEY,
HEGER,
WRIGHT,
COCHRANE.

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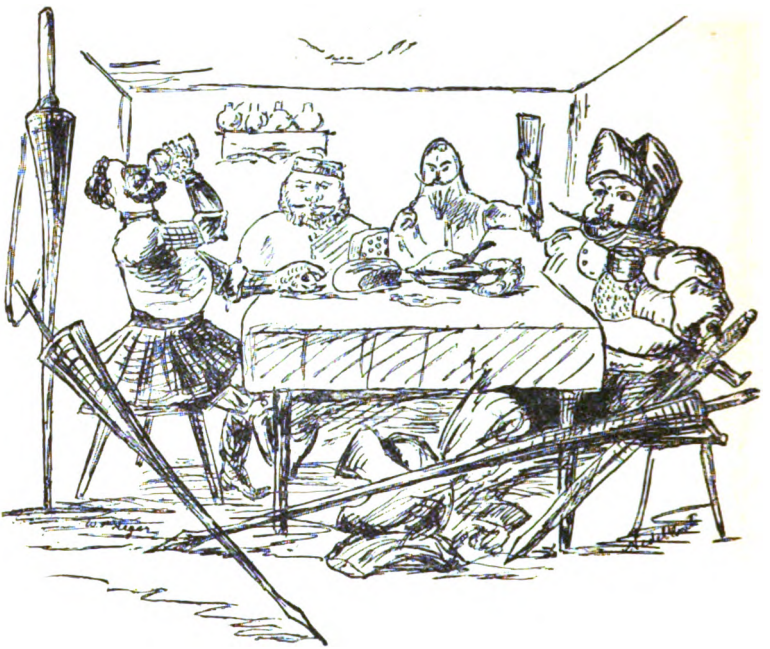

220 Dinner Club.

KNIGHTS OF THE SQUARE TABLE.

DAWES,	*KINGLAND,
MERRITT,	WRIGHT,
HOWELL,	**HEGER.

* First in war, first in peace, and first at the dinner table.
** First to come, and last to go.
Chorus—"Yes, we know, that is so."

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RHO CHAPTER,

Established 1874.

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Delta Tau Delta.

RESIDENT MEMBERS.

JAS. E. DENTON, M.E., '75,
F. E. IDELL, M.E., '77,
H. T. BRÜCK, M.E., '78,
HENRY SUYDAM, M.E., '78,
H. A. BECKMEYER.

1879.

JOHN S. COOKE.

1880.

GEORGE M. BOND.

1881.

CHARLES A. GIFFORD,
ALEX. C. HUMPHREYS,
EMANUEL J. MARTINEZ,
JOSEPH PRACY.

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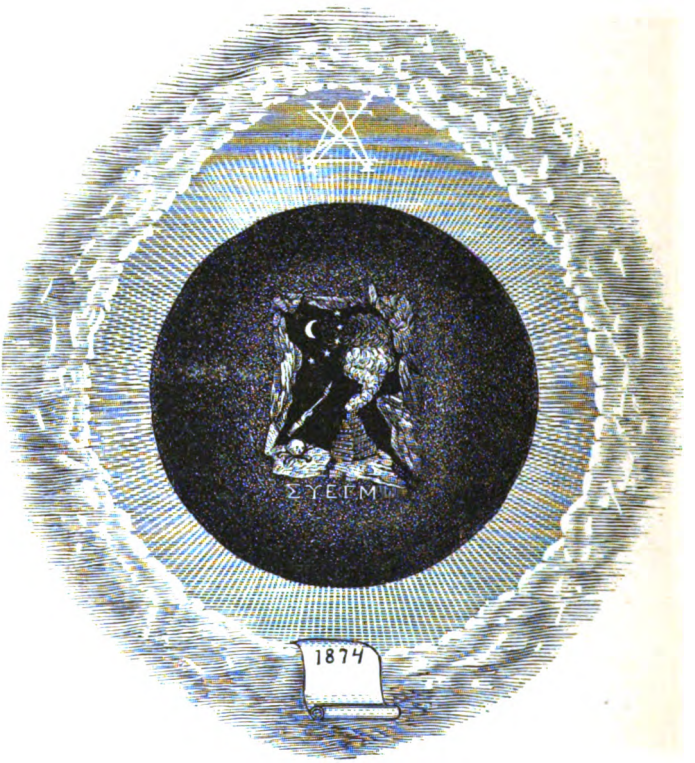

GAMMA CHAPTER,

Established February, 1875.

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Alpha Sigma Chi.

GAMMA CHAPTER.

EDGAR EVERHART, PH. D. ADAM RIESENBERGER, M.E.

CLASS OF '79.

WALTER G. DILWORTH, JUAN B. RAMIREZ,
JOHN H. LONGSTREET, EDWARD P. ROBBINS,
WILFRED C. SMITH.

CLASS OF '80.

WILLIAM E. JOBBINS.

CLASS OF '81.

LOUIS M. HERNZ, ENOS L. MOORE,
FRANK LEDERLE, HENRY F. OGDEN,
HENRY C. WHITE.

CLASS OF '82.

R. M. DE AROZARENA, PIERCE BUTLER,
FRED. W. COOKE.

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Alpha Sigma Chi.

GLEE CLUB.

Dr. E. Everhart, 1st Tenor. Richard Gerner, 1st Bass.
Frank B. Nichols, 2d Tenor. W. G. Dilworth, 2d Bass.

CHORUS:

Tenor.	*Baritone.*	*Bass.*
H. F. Ogden,	H. C. White,	Frank Lederle,
E. L. Moore,	R. M. de Arozarena,	W. C. Smith,
J. H. Longstreet,		E. P. Robbins,
Wm. Rubsamen.		J. A. Rosenbaum.

Alpha Sigma Chi.

WHIST CLUB.

J. H. Longstreet,	H. F. Ogden,	F. B. Nichols,
R. Gerner,	W. C. Smith,	Wm. Rubsamen,
E. Everhart,	W. G. Dilworth,	Pierce Butler,
F. Lederle,	W. E. Jobbins,	H. C. White.

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Stevens Institute Athletic Association.

OFFICERS.

R. S. KURSHEEDT, '80,	*President.*
E. P. ROBBINS, '79,	*Vice-President.*
F. W. HYSLOP, '81,	*Cor. Sec'y.*
JOSEPH PRACY, '81,	*Rec. Sec'y.*
W. C. SMITH, '79,	*Treasurer.*
H. F. OGDEN, '81,	*Capt. Boating.*
R. N. MERRIT, '81,	*Capt. Foo Ball.*
FREDERICK ROSENBERG, '81,	*Capt. Base Ball.*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

FIRST TERM.

A. C. AIKIN, '79, R. N. MERRITT, '81,
W. G. DILWORTH, '79, H. F. OGDEN, '81,
FREDERICK ROSENBERG, '81.

SECOND TERM.

W. G. DILWORTH, '79, H. F. OGDEN, '81,
F. M. HÄUSLING, '82, JOSEPH PRACY, '81,
W. C. SMITH, '79.

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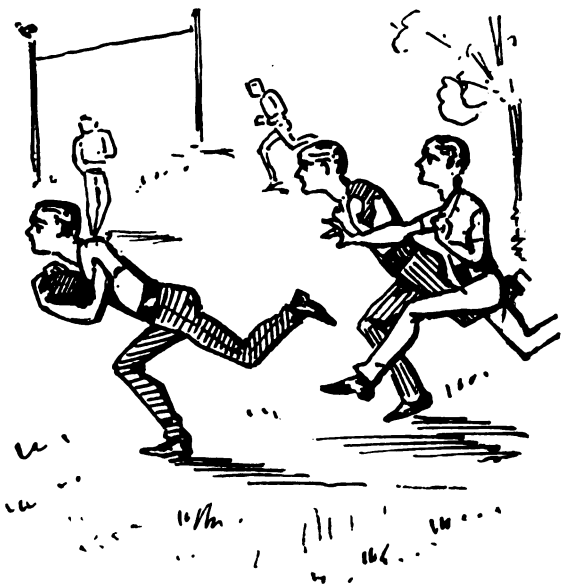
Foot Ball.



SEASON OF 1878.

COLLEGE ELEVEN.

R. N. MERRITT, '81, Captain.

JAS. E. DENTON, '75,	W. G. DILWORTH, '79,
HENRY SUYDAM, '78,	JOHN BORCHARDT, '80,
F. B. NICHOLS, '78,	F. W. HYSLOP, '81,
A. C. AIKIN, '79,	FRED. ROSENBERG, '81,
W. W. DASHIELL, '79,	JOSEPH PRACY, '81.

'82 *CLASS ELEVEN.*

C. MACKENZIE, Capt.

R. M. DE AROZARENA,	A. P. HENDERSON,
P. M. BUTLER,	E. B. MILLER,
D. W. BARRY,	A. T. MOORE,
F. W. COOKE,	V. H. ROOD,
F. T. DILWORTH,	E. N. WRIGHT.

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FOOT BALL RECORD.

			OPPONENTS.	STEVENS.
Sept. —, 1873,	N. Y. University	*vs.* Stevens..	1	6
Oct. 14, 1873,	Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	2	1
Oct. —, 1873,	C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	3
Nov. 26, 1873,	N. J. Athletic Assoc.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	2
Oct. 31, 1874,	Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	6	0
Nov. 2, 1874,	Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	2	4
Nov. 10, 1874,	N. Y. University	*vs.* Stevens..	0	5
Nov. 18, 1874,	Yale	*vs.* Stevens..	6	0
Oct. 9, 1875,	N. Y. University	*vs.* Stevens..	0	5
Oct. 12, 1875,	C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	6
Oct. 30, 1875,	Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	6	0
Nov. 2, 1875,	C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	6
Nov. 6, 1875,	Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	0	1
Nov. 13, 1875,	C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	6
Nov. 20, 1875,	Princeton	*vs.* Stevens..	6	0
Nov. 24, 1875,	Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	1	3
Nov. 1, 1876,	Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	3	2
Nov. 11, 1876,	Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	3	5
Nov. 28, 1876,	N. Y. University	*vs.* Stevens..	0	7
Nov. 29, 1876,	Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	4	0
Oct. 27, 1877,	Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Nov. 13, 1877,	Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Nov. 14, 1877,	Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	0	1
Nov. 17, 1877,	C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	7
Nov. 24, 1877,	Yale	*vs.* Stevens..	12	0

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Base Ball Record.

BASE BALL NINE.

Season of 1878.

John R. Stephens, '78, *Captain.*

James E. Denton, '75,
H. W. Hazard, '78,
Henry Suydam, '78,
F. B. Nichols, '78,
R. N. Merritt, '81,
Frederick Rosenberg, '81,
D. H. Jardine, '81,
R. Allen, *Prep.*

		Opponents.	Stevens.
Brooklyn Polytechnic	*vs.* Stevens	14	8
Brooklyn Nameless	*vs.* Stevens	—	—
Knickerbocker of N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens	18	11
Brooklyn Lafayette	*vs.* Stevens	5	34
Brooklyn Polytechnic	*vs.* Stevens	6	16
Atlanta of Hoboken	*vs.* Stevens	8	19
Knickerbocker of N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens	7	12
Brooklyn Seneca	*vs.* Stevens	8	17
J. C. High School	*vs.* Stevens	3	16
Brooklyn Lafayette	*vs.* Stevens	7	12
Brooklyn Polytechnic	*vs.* Stevens	15	11
Knickerbocker of N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens	2	3
Seneca of Brooklyn	*vs.* Stevens	14	7
Osceola of Hackensack	*vs.* Stevens	16	4
Columbia of N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens	5	9
Alerts, South Orange,	*vs.* Stevens	15	4
Jaspers, Manhattanville,	*vs.* Stevens	13	2
Brooklyn Polytechnic	*vs.* Stevens	21	17

Games won by Stevens,	9
Games lost by Stevens,	8
Undecided,	1
Games played,	18

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Boating.

H. F. OGDEN, '81, *Captain.*

'79 CREW.

WALLIS, *Capt., Bow,*
DAWES,
DASHIELL,
WHITE,
SMITH,
AIKIN,
KINGSLAND,
DILWORTH, *Stroke,*
COOKE, *Cox.*

'80 CREW.

BORCHARDT, *Stroke,*
LANGLEY,
PARSONS,
JOBBINS, *Capt.*

'82 CREW.

AROZARENA, *Stroke,*
COOKE,
HENDERSON,
WRIGHT,
BARRY,
ROOD,
MACKENZIE,
DILWORTH, *Bow and Capt.,*
HALSTEAD, *Cox.*

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The Philosophical Society.

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.		SECOND TERM.
A. Claude Aikin,	*President.*	W. E. Jacobs,
H. A. Beckmeyer,	*Vice-President.*	H. F. Dawes,
W. E. Jacobs,	*Secretary.*	H. A. Beckmeyer,
W. W. Dashiell,	*Treasurer.*	C. S. Kingsland,
W. S. Heger.	*Curator.*	A. Claude Aikin.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Pres. Henry Morton, Ph. D. Prof. R. H. Thurston, A. M.
Prof. Alfred M. Mayer, Ph. D. Wm. E. Geyer, B. S.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

A. Claude Aikin,
John Aspinwall,
H. A. Beckmeyer,
George M. Bond,
E. S. Cronise,
W. W. Dashiell,
Harry F. Dawes,
J. E. Denton, M. E.,
Theo. A. Elliott,
Chas. A. Gifford,
Wm. S. Heger,
John W. Howell,
Alex. C. Humphreys,
Wm. E. Jacobs,
James Kelly,
C. S. Kingland,
R. S. Kursheedt,
John W. Lieb, Jr.,
E. J. Martinez,
R. N. Merritt,
H. E. Richards, M. D.,
Robert M. Riddle,
J. Denson Slade,
Philip Wallis,
Maunsel White.

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Foot Ball.

It must be confessed that our foot ball record for the last season has not been such as to startle the reader with its brilliancy, and it is with feelings of regret that we chronicle another season, distinguished, with a few exceptions, only for its lack of interest.

Of the few games played, we claim but one victory, the return game with Rutgers, the first having been decided a draw. In this, as in others, we note the same difficulty against which we have contended on former occasions, that of too much independence on the part of some players; and in regard to this, we may quote from the last ECCENTRIC: "Passing the ball was rare, and this, in colleges such as ours where great weight is wanting, is absolutely necessary for the success of the game." Our Freshmen class evinced a noteworthy spirit in playing the Freshmen class of Columbia, but we regret to say that the college teams of Columbia and Stevens had no meeting during the last season. Although we confess our last foot ball season to have been a failure, we are happy to note a new interest in the game and, with practice, we may still hope at some not far distant day to win back the laurels that now rest on other heads.

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Base Ball.

Every year brings for STEVENS a decreased interest in this game, notwithstanding the many excellent facilities and extraordinary inducements which she has for encouraging and making this her favorite game.

We are deficient in this manly sport, which, while it strengthens the physical frame, and animates the moral organization, confers at the same time vigor, grace and elasticity to the whole being.

It is true STEVENS has lost several of her best players ; but why should she be discouraged at this ? There still remains enough material to form more than one good nine. If the men who have any knowledge of the game would take interest enough in it to practice with the same energy as shown in foot ball (and not leave it to a few men, as has hitherto been the custom), we could easily form a nine which would do credit to the name that STEVENS has already earned in field sports.

Many students may say, indeed do say, "What is the use of playing base ball ? We cannot enter into competition with other colleges as we do in foot ball." To which we answer most emphatically, "Yes." And why not ? Has STEVENS not won most of her contests with local schools and college clubs, including Columbia ? Why should she not play base ball, as well as foot ball, with Rutgers ? Could she not make a better show against the Princeton base ball team than against their foot ball team ? Of course we do not mean to say this can take place at the present *apparently* weak condition of STEVENS' base ball ability ; but we can unhesitatingly affirm that if the men of Stevens would take more interest in this game and practice it, so that there will be more players from which to select a nine, STEVENS can and will gain more victories and honor from this than from any other field sport in which she has been a participator.

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Boating.

For the past two years boating at Stevens has been sadly neglected. There has been, for some reason, a lack of interest manifested by our students in everything appertaining to aquatic pursuits. "Why is this thusly?" is, in this case, a hard question to satisfactorily answer. Finer opportunities than we possess could scarcely be wished; boats in abundance, river within five minutes' walk, and gymnasium to train in when the facilities for rowing are not at hand. Although the present management of the gymnasium is not well adapted for steady training, still, now that the lecture and concert seasons are past, it is to be hoped that the present opportunities will be greatly increased. It appears, therefore, that the only drawback to placing boating at Stevens on a par with base-ball, football, and other athletic recreations, is the evident, though inexplicable lack of interest. Many theories have been advanced by various interested parties concerning the means to be employed for the rousing of this dormant interest, and the one adopted by our Board of Directors seems, at present, to be most likely of success. Certain it is that interest in boating only lies dormant; for three or four years ago it was appreciated as neither of our other sports has been before or since. It then was carried on with a degree of enthusiasm which carried all before it, and which cannot now be observed.

Our Board have therefore decided to sell all or nearly all the boats we at present possess, and appropriate the money thus obtained to the purchase of a new set of boats adapted more to pleasure than racing. It may be that the lost interest will be thus revived, that the students will turn out in force to help the working of this new scheme, and that the boat-house will become a place of at once pleasure and profit.

It is to you, men of Stevens, that we make this last appeal, and on your answer hangs the issue. Shall boating live or die? Let your actions speak louder than your words, and may satisfaction if not fame, crown your efforts towards keeping alive a manly sport at Stevens.

CAPT.

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The Hoboken Local Telegraph Co.,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

J. H. LONGSTREET, *President.* J. C. PUTNAM, *Sec. and Treas.* H. F. OGDEN, *Supt. and Elec.*

MEMBERS.

GEO. M. ALLEN	RD	J. H. LONGSTREET	JH
BROWN AYRES*	MA	E. L. MOORE	MA
WM. R. BAIRD*	BA	F. B. NICHOLS	B
P. T. BIRCHARD*	CH	H. F. OGDEN	HF
F. DILWORTH	D	J. C. PUTNAM	NA
Dr. J. M. FOSTER	F	J. PRACY	CA
W. S. HEGER	OX	Mr. C. S. SHULTZ	G
Miss HILL*	H	W. C. SMITH	SM
GEO. C. HODGES*	G	W. T. SPRAGUE*	WY
J. W. KIRCHHOFF*	Q	J. R. STEPHENS*	SN
W. P. KIRCHHOFF*	K	E. H. STEVENS	NY
Miss MINNIE SWAN	M	W. S. SUYDAM	WS
Miss CORA TOMPKINS	JO	H. C. WHITE	HY

"Sigs." occasionally heard:

SZ, JB, MARY, SN, FX, KID, RZ, Z.

"Sig." continually heard:

HW ..... H. W. STEVENTON.

* Signifies office closed.

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The Hoboken Local Telegraph Co.

It will take but few words to state the present condition of the Hoboken Local, and for this reason I intend to be as brief as possible, but as brevity is supposed to contain the essence of wit, it will make very little difference. Seldom did a worthy enterprise so soon reap its just reward as our Telegraph Company, and we are at present in a more flourishing condition than ever we were since the day when its bold conception was carried into effect, but three short years ago. We have a greater number of active offices and a busier "wire" than ever before, but whether this is due to the increased interest of the members in general or of a few "interested" parties is one of those things "what no feller can find out." We have seventeen offices situated at various points along two miles of wire, making all sorts of loops and parabolic curves between Hudson and Third streets, and Garden and Eleventh streets.

We have operators of all grades of telegraphic lore, from the crack Western Union man to the first-class "plug," and thus it is that the Hoboken Local is specially adapted to receiving and training new men. Our fees are merely of a nominal character, and no student need leave Stevens without a thorough knowledge of the art, saying that no opportunity presented itself. We have ten offices that have for various reasons been closed, and although the title of Honorary Member is an honor we seldom confer, we have one name on our list—that of Prof. A. M. Mayer, who, we are happy to say, was in attendance at our last meeting.

Beyond and above all other inducements to join and incentives to practice, on our "line," is the fact of our having several young-lady operators, and their number will probably be increased rather than diminished. And as according to Campbell's theory that

> "The world was sad—the garden was a wild;
> And man, the hermit, sighed, till woman smiled;"

and all that sort of thing; so did our "wire" once put itself to

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sleep in melancholy silence, until woman consented to smile (in Morse characters), and since that day the Hoboken Local has been in a broad and uninterrupted "telegraphic grin."

Although most of our members have of late had more or less practice, of our once worthy president we are sorry to say that we have heard little of him during the past year, and we greatly fear he is gradually losing his former first-class "grip." But as what he lacks in practice is fully made up by his servant (H. W.), we would fain be satisfied with the change, and can but congratulate the boy on his rapid progress. Verily it seemeth "not wisely but too well."

The line has unfortunately been subject of late weeks to various bad leaks, and although attempts have been made at various times at fixing these places, still they bear rather of a similarity to the father who cut his little boy's head off to cure him of squinting, and are eminently effectual at the time, though of little permanent good. But we are about to give it a thorough overhauling at this house-cleaning period, and its condition then will doubtless be little less than perfection.

The art of telegraphing is not at all inconsistent with the profession of engineering, and is moreover a bit of learning which may at some time be of practical value, and my advice, to as many of you as have time and inclination, is to join the telegraph line at once. Truly we feel that we have "cast our lines in pleasant places," and I will venture to say that a more agreeable or more instructive telegraph line than the Hoboken Local you will *never* find, though you traverse the length and breadth of the land. Which means, of course, "hardly ever."

Since writing the above we have been obliged to mourn the loss of one our members, Dr. J. M. Foster, who died, of heart disease, at his residence, on May 19. He was one of the founders of the line and formerly a W. U. operator. B.

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Our (?) Gymnasium.

It is with feelings of deep regret that we note the improper use to which our (?) gymnasium is put, and the utter want of respect for traditional college customs on the part of our most honorable trustees. We remember how, not long since, at the expense of the students, the lecture-hall "was fitted up with all the appliances of a gymnasium," and it was hoped by those who subscribed that, at least, if it was not to be "accessible to all the students of the institute" at all times, as a gymnasium, that its exclusive use would be confined to those connected with the college. A gymnasium to us meant a place for athletic exercise, and we pictured this as the scene of every manly recreation; but imagine the chagrin and mortification of a STEVENS man upon beholding such a bill as the following, promiscuously exhibited to the public:

AUNT POLLY BASSETT

and her

SON JEDEDIAR,

with their

SINGING SCHEUL,

At STEVENS INSTITUTE.

(date.)

Were we mad, or was this a mistake? How we hurried to the college halls to ascertain the facts, which soon proved us neither mad nor mistaken. It was actually so, as we were informed by small groups of fellow-students who stood, with hands in their pockets, sporting a dejected expression, which said plainer than words, "——— the faculty."

We do not object to lectures by members of the faculty for the advancement of science or the pecuniary assistance of churches

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too far gone to help themselves, but we do *protest* against the desecration of our college halls by renting them out to the indiscriminate use of "*outsiders.*" That scientific lectures are warmly received and heartily appreciated is proven by the reception given not long since to the long-to-be-remembered "OZONE," and gladly did we assist to clear the hall for the lecture of our president, but when we see such notices as the following on the public streets, informing the people of the decline of our college principles, then is when words fail to do the subject justice :

* * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * *

DON'T MISS THE

ENTERTAINMENT,

AT

STEVENS INSTITUTE,

Wed., Feb. 12th, 1879—8 p. m.

And were this all we might be satisfied by gnashing our teeth in silence, but it is not. When we notice the mathematical precision with which we are charged for every cubic inch of coal and gas consumed on the occasion of a students' ball or gymnastic exhibition, and the unusual reluctance with which permission is given for the use of the hall on such occasions, WE FEEL HURT, and then we consider the men who put the gas out on the outsiders' entertainment as benefactors, and that their names should be handed down to posterity as those of patriotic men.

We *petition* for a suspension of these grievances, but if they are, and *must be* continued, allow us to suggest the following as a model for a front-door ornament :

STEVENS THEATRE,

TO LET FOR

VARIETY SHOWS,

Apply at the Office.

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THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR LENOX

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Stevens Comment.

Readers of the ECCENTRIC for the past two years will, perhaps, recognize this column as having appeared under the title, "Stevens Growl." In changing to the present title, the Editors desire to change its character accordingly, and to make it a place for criticism, both favorable and unfavorable, on college matters, and for suggestions as to such changes as are, in their opinion, needed. Several of these changes have been advocated before, and we hope they will be advocated, not only in future ECCENTRICS, but on every suitable occasion, until the desired end is attained.

The most pressing need is for some change in the method of conducting recitations and examinations, which will do away with the practice of "cribbing." A year ago a number of the best men of the College presented a memorial to the Faculty in regard to this subject, but it received no official attention. Some professors say that they can detect any practice of this sort, but they are mistaken: no professor can see what is apparent to every student. And, in addition, if discovered, the only penalty is that the student is required to do his work over again.

We think the only practical way to overcome the difficulty is to rely entirely on the honor of the students, and trust to them for creating such a sentiment of honor as will thoroughly prevent cheating. This plan has succeeded elsewhere, let it be tried here; it cannot work worse than the present system of espionage on the part of examiners.

It would be greatly to the advantage of the Institution if the programme of examinations laid down in the announcement was rigidly adhered to. At present Freshmen are allowed to enter with three or four conditions, which are sometimes permitted to run over to the second or third year. In such a state of affairs the student is distracted from his regular work by the necessity

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of making up these conditions; and moreover, he has not the proper foundation on which to base his college course. Let the student be required to be up to the mark on his entrance to the Institute, and he will not be so often behind in his subsequent work.

It gives us great pleasure to notice the marked improvement in one department of the Institute. Under the care of the new director, a systematic course of work has been laid out in the shop, through which every student must pass. By this means is assured to each such a knowledge of the elementary steps in wood and metal working, tool and pattern making, etc., and such familiarity with the machine tools in most general use as will enable him to appreciate the difficulties in executing designs, and to govern himself accordingly in his subsequent work.

We have been also very favorably impressed with the change in the method of instruction in the Engineering Department. Every engineer should be thoroughly acquainted with the theory of the steam and other heat engines, and just here is the best place to get this acquaintance, leaving the practical acquaintance with the machine to be obtained afterward, if there is not time for both.

In theoretical engineering the Junior Class is drifting like a ship minus a rudder, owing to the continued and deplored illness of the Professor of that department; and are most certainly suffering from the loss of the many practical suggestions and explanations drawn from actual experience, a loss which is felt at this time, when examples are needed to fix firmly in mind the principles of the profession.

While their progress in practical work has been remarkably good, and considerable enthusiasm is developed in this direction, their lecture room instruction, owing to a decided "rote system," has occasioned a lack of interest, which makes recitations an unwelcome pastime.

A change is earnestly desired.

We are glad to say that the course in Chemistry receives much more attention from its Professor than formerly. The Sophomores have received twice as many lectures as the previous classes, and the Juniors have had more of his presence in the

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chemical laboratory than heretofore. This part of our course is one of the most important branches, and can be made the pleasantest study of the whole course, if the Professor tries to live on more friendly terms with the students, and to treat them more as men and less as boys. We feel confident, from the late improvements, that this hoped-for state of things may finally exist.

The department of Mechanical Drawing is probably the best organized, as it is the most popular department in the Institute. The studies are well chosen and carefully taught, and the constant attendance of the Professor during practice hours affords students every opportunity for acquiring a good knowledge of the principles and practical art of draughting. The freedom permitted is appreciated after the necessary confinement of the lecture rooms, and is seldom, though we must confess it is sometimes, abused. It rests with the students alone to profit by these advantages, and to maintain such a degree of order in the drawing rooms as will be creditable to themselves and to the department.

Our course in Physics still continues to possess many features worthy of commendation, though there are others in which condemnation alone does justice to the subject. One of these latter is the extent to which certain branches are dwelt upon to the detriment of others of far greater value to us. Thus with one Professor we get to be unnecessarily sound upon matters relating to Sound, while with the other we suffer from too great an abundance of Light. The subjects of Heat and Electricity are not treated with the fullness their increasing importance deserves.

The department of Belles Lettres is generally disliked. The subject of Rhetoric should be required on examination for entrance, and the time now spent in "learning" how to use commas and capital letters should be devoted to something more advanced. If Hart and Guizot were dropped, and Political Economy substituted therefor, the change would give general satisfaction. The rote system of recitation has the effect of changing study into useless "cram," and even then the majority "don't exactly catch the point."

Complaint is still made by students of the fragmentary character of the course in Mathematics. While the subjects are com-

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prehensive and well chosen, the suddenness and frequency with which a class is switched from one subject to another and back again, are bewildering to the students and detrimental to their progress. If classes were provided with proper text-books on each subject, and kept continuously on that subject till completed, it would inure greatly to their benefit.

Students in general are well satisfied with the department of Languages ; the method there adopted seems to be one which will give the greatest results in the short time which can be spent on this subject. The custom of requiring essays in French and German is, however, obnoxious to the students, as they generally are not, and cannot be expected to be, sufficiently up in the languages to do justice to the subjects assigned.

A minor trouble is the excessive heat of most of the lecture rooms. The heat is usually from ten to fifteen degrees above the point at which a person can comfortably work, and the consequences are, headaches and a feeling of lassitude which prevents earnest effort. Let us have plenty of fresh, cool air.

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A Glimpse of Student Life.

Sitting at a table,
In some bar-room cool,
Watching how, with "careless grace,"
Sophomores play pool,
Sipping sherry cobblers,
Nibbling maccaroons—
This is how the student spends
The long June afternoons.

Freshman strolls in, now and then,
Timidly looks round,
Finding others gathered there,
Orders "beer all 'round";
Drinks it rather hastily,
Lights a cigarette,
Doesn't look as if he were
Quite *acclimated* yet.

After "hash-house" dinners,
Juniors stroll up-town,
In the Park they meet the girls,
Wander up and down;
Tell of strange adventures
With innocent old Profs.,
And tell of rushes, dire and dread,
'Tween Freshmen and the Sophs.

On the broad piazzas,
Seniors, dimly seem,
Bending over fair-robed forms,
In the moonlight's gleam;
They watch the flowing river,
And the silent ships go by;
Whispered words are spoken,
Hours unheeded fly.

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The moonbeams and the wavelets,
  Meet in tender kiss,
Our Senior thinks that nothing
  Can ever equal this ;
He presses, oh, so gently,
  The hand he holds, so fair,
His lips meet her's—she murmurs,
  * * * We draw the curtain there.

Between the hour of midnight
  And the rosy dawn,
Our Senior takes to study,
  And "crams" away till morn.
Now and then the mem'ry
  Of whispered words—a look
From sweetest eyes—like shadows,
  Come between him and his book.

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The Real and the Ideal.

More properly, "The Ideal and the Real," for since Time was young this hackneyed expression has stood wrong end first, and mine be the honor of setting it right.

The *Ideal* comes while we are at College and justly flatter ourselves that we know a thing or two; when the sorrows of life rest upon us like—like water on a duck's back; when we are driven to the necessity of drowning them in copious schooners of lager; when, to "drive dull care away, sir," we go "rolling, reeling, rolling, reeling home, boys," at the small hours, and make night hideous generally; when "the bloom is on the rye," and the "nightingales sing by the calm Bendemeer."

Surely, if there is any part of life which may be called Ideal, it is this very period of four years at College, which is a sort of dramatic representation or prologue of the *real* life which is entered into at *Commencement*. We pass through all the variations and vicissitudes of infancy, of youth, of manhood, and I had almost said, old age. We came, "a verdant Freshman" trembling alike before the persecution of the Sophs, the parental protection of the Juniors, and the sublime majesty of the grave and reverend Seniors. We put away childish things, and, scrambling through the dreaded ordeal of a cursory examination, we emerge into that blissful period, that age of wisdom, the Sophomore year. We are initiated into the mysteries of coat tails and lager, and the use of certain implements of toilet, the indefatigable application of which is, in some cases, rewarded by a sickly *shadow* of the desired result. The merry "chink" of glasses keeps time to the music of the spheres—ivory spheres—of which we hold the cue. How the cup of joy is mingled with the dregs of bitterness! What triumphs we achieve, and what defeats we undergo! What friendships we make which will last through life (college life), and what friendships we lose! What a meeting of new faces, and what a dropping away of old and familiar ones! What gentle

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passions inflame our youthful breast, and how ruthlessly the old (perchance elderly) loves are dethroned and new idols set up!

How remorse for hours wasted struggles (just before examination) with careless indifference and pleasures. How well satisfied with ourselves, and how little stock we take in any one else. And so it goes, Freshmen become Sophs, and Sophs, Juniors. Old Seniors depart, and new Freshmen arrive. We live a happy devil-may-care sort of an existence, our only cares being of our own making, and in truth we think we have our share of them.

But after all this, when the goal of our ambition is reached; when we actually stand before all the world (*i. e.* The Faculty, our relatives, the wondering Freshies and envious Sophs) as full fledged MECHANICAL ENGINEERS; when the time of our advent, fresh from the nursery, on which we look back with such ineffable contempt (but four short years ago) seems away off in the dim ages of antiquity; are we not bursting with a just sense of our own importance? Do we not wonder how it is that so much scientific knowledge can be compressed within the limits of the brain of one human being—though we are forced to acknowledge those limits to be by no means narrow? In short, how enormous seems the egg-shell we inhabit, and of what inestimable importance we are to it, and how well we grace it, and what a set of jolly good fellows are we!

The egg-shell bursts, and we emerge into the great World, full-fledged engineers. How large it seems and how we are lost in it. It is actually possible to throw a stone without hitting some one who is acquainted with our masterly abilities. We are evidently not appreciated. For are we not in possession of full knowledge of all that is necessary for the practice of a profession, which, with its sister professions, truly leads the van of modern civilization? Are we not capable of conducting, to the perfect satisfaction of all parties concerned, any engineering enterprise? And do we not look down upon those who have, by their own untiring efforts, through years of toil and work (work such as we know not of) and by their own inherent capabilities despite the disadvantages under which they have labored, earned an honorable position in a profession which we have entered at a bound?

The picture I am drawing is no caricature. It is fact, but fact which few will acknowledge, even to themselves. Whereby do we know (if we do know) the difference between a steam engine

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and a wheelbarrow? We learn it by the testimony and under the supervision of instructors, and not "of our own knowledge."

I am not casting reproach upon our *alma mater*. That she has her faults, it must be owned, but she offers advantages which can only be enjoyed by the fortunate few, and which, if rightly used make probably the best *preparation for becoming* Mechanical Engineers which are offered in the world. But she does not, cannot *create* an engineer, and, alas, some of us are too young, some too indifferent, and some too lazy to appreciate her privileges.

But after being cut adrift from *alma mater*, our eyes may be opened to the *Reality*, and when stern necessity whispers in our ear the melodious refrain of the immortal poet, "Root hog or die," we will drop some of our high ideas, and humbly perambulate the machinery department to find some person in the whole world who is in such need of the extensive knowledge we possess as to be willing to part with his dollars in exchange for it. Indeed, we will have no easy task before us, for we will find that there are scores of others in exactly the same condition as ourselves, and even it may be with more experience in the vulgar "rule of thumb," which we have despised. In truth, it is a hard thing to make a beginning. It is difficult to enter the point of the wedge, but after that is accomplished, a succession of sturdy blows will slowly but surely sink it deeper and deeper home.

"Influence at Court" may gain a position for a man, but no influence but his own determination and ability will keep him in that position.

Let us, then, after leaving the long familiar Halls of Stevens, put our pride and our sheepskin in our pocket (they will both be of equally small importance to us then) and go honestly to work to learn something.

If we do this we will in due time earn the title of which we are so proud, and of which we are but pseudo owners, MECHANICAL ENGINEERS.

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Prodigious ! !

There is a tavern in this town,
Where seniors go and sit them down.
They tell strange tales, and sing strange glees,
And leave mine host to pay the fees.

So, when the time is passing slow,
I saunter gently down below,
Where knotting brows, ambition small,
Doth pocket every striped ball.

Alas ! 'tis rarely such event
By fortune to mankind is sent.
How much more natural 'tis to see
The highest score stand minus three.

The saddest tale I've yet to tell
Is one on which I cannot dwell—
Perhaps you scent it from afar :
The loser wins—a pool cigar.

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A Dream.

THE NIGHT BEFORE EXAMINATION.

I was walking through the street of a city. Under my right arm I carried Webster's "Unabridged" and Appleton's Encyclopædia;—under my left, two volumes of the "Popular Science Monthly," Draper's "Conflict between Religion and Science," and Mahan's "Civil Engineering." On all sides people with anxious faces hurried about, also carrying under their arms ponderous volumes lettered in gilt. The streets were obstructed with wagons laden with books, and as one passed near I read the title of an exposed volume—it was "The Life of Prof. D. S. Calculus;" and to my astonishment I now saw that the whole load consisted of "Lives of Prof. Calculus." Amazed, I stood and watched several wagons go by. All were laden with books—one with "First German Readers" by Prof. Cinderella F. Kohlenwasserstoff, another with "Lectures on the Minute Science of Modern Measurements, by Prof. A. Micrometer Microscope," and still another with "Determinations of Ozone in the Atmosphere, by Prof. Alizarin R. Litmus."

Confused and puzzled, I turned to one of the hurrying pedestrians and asked what all this display of books meant. He looked excitedly at me and without halting said—"Examinations!"

A policeman with a piece of "cold rolled shafting" in his hand suddenly emerged from a dark corner, and fearing I had made a breach of the peace in addressing the busy student, I did not wait for him to accost me.

As I turned a corner I noticed a green card lying on the sidewalk, and, picking it up, I read: "Prof. S. B. Antimony delivers free Lectures on the Atomic Theory, corner of Nickel and Cobalt Sts. Assisted by Prof. Argentic Nitrate, Ag. N." I immediately determined to hear one of these lectures, but how to find the

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corner of "Nickel and Cobalt streets" was more than I knew. On looking about for a lamppost on which to find the name of the street I was in, I saw nothing but Bunsen burners lining the sidewalks, and on the one nearest me was "Sulphuric Avenue." I concluded to follow this avenue till I found "Nickel St.," fearing to ask any one the way lest I should draw out another policeman.

The air was almost suffocating; every breeze raised clouds of white chalk dust, and when I reached a little park called "Optical Circle" I was forced to sit down on one of the many prisms, which seemed to be used as seats, and rest.

While seated here admiring the strange freaks of "polarized light" and trying to estimate the velocity which the wildly rushing pedestrians would have in a vacuum, I observed a man walking somewhat slower than the rest, with a bundle of T squares over his shoulder, and in his hand, as a walking stick, a huge pencil marked "A. W. Ful Hard." His slower gait and gentlemanly appearance gave me the assurance to address him, and rising, I told him I was trying to find "Prof. S. B. Antimony," and showed him the card I had found.

He at once drew from his pocket a drawing board, and supporting it on the bundle of T squares, proceeded to sketch a plan of the town. First he drew the "centre lines," with the remark that some men thought them unnecessary, but he never liked to see a drawing without them, and from that he went on to show the intricate arrangement of the streets. I noticed that for one side of the street he drew a fine line, and for the other side, a heavy one, and on asking the reason, he said the heavy line indicated the shady side of the street; that in this town the light always came from one, conventional direction, and that was at an angle of about 45 degrees. I became so absorbed in watching the elaboration of this map, that I forgot my desire to find "Prof. Antimony" and his lectures on the "Atomic Theory;"—all my interest centered on the increasing maze of streets pictured before me and the facts relating to them. Finally he said, as he drew two streets nearly parallel to each other, "these streets cross each other, but owing to the small angle between them it is very difficult to determine the exact point of intersection. One of them is Nickel street and the other Cobalt street, and at their intersection you will find Prof. Antimony."

With that he shouldered the T squares, put the drawing board

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in his inside coat pocket and nodding, walked rapidly away, losing himself in the crowd before I could collect my senses. I tried to think what to do. It was evidently useless to attempt to find the corner of "Nickel and Cobalt streets."

Thinking I might find the name of some one I knew, I stepped into what seemed to be a drug-store, and asked for the Directory. The polite clerk, who was busy putting up a prescription, motioned me to a huge volume hanging by a chain from the ceiling. I opened it and read:

"Sine^{2} $\overset{\text{his}}{\underset{\text{mark}}{+}}$ cosine^{2}, 1 Trigonometry st."

"Semi Circumference, 3.1416 Radius st."

"Seconds Pendulum, 39.193 Gravity st."

These were all people I knew or had at least met before, and I was about to copy some of the addresses into my note book, when I noticed the clerk was putting Nitro-Glycerine into the prescription he was compounding, and on the bottle into which he was going to pour it, were the directions, "to be well shaken before taken." I hurriedly put my note book in my pocket and stealthily picked up my books, lest the least jarring might explode the prescription; but in my haste I dropped the Webster's "Unabridged," —crash! went the nitro-glycerine and shooting stars flew in all directions.

When I had collected my senses I found myself and the chair in which I had been sitting tipped over backwards on the floor. The clock pointed at 2 A. M. and examinations at 9. Moral—Never go to sleep with your heels higher than your head.

SISTO.

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In Memoriam.

A wail of sorrow, loud and wild,
Affrights the listening ear,
A cry from Rumford's suffering child
Dilates the heart with fear.
Dead—dead—dead,
Our last fond hope is fled.
Softly and tenderly, gently and slow,
Clothe the dead clay in its vesture of snow,
Hush thy harsh sobs, and awake not the sleeping,
Peace and repose now their long watch are keeping.
Our last fond hope is fled,
Dead—dead—dead.

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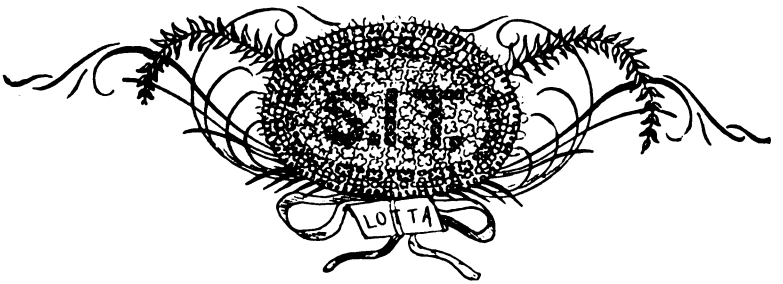

The Lotta Racket.

JNO. M. MOORE, '82.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Aspinwall, '81.	Lederle, '81.	Parsons, '80.
Butler, '82.	Miller, E. B., '82.	Robbins, '79.
Barry, '82.	Martinez, '81.	Rosenberg, '81.
Dilworth, W., '79.	Moore, E. L., '81.	Slade, '82.
Gibbs, Geo., '82.	Moore, J. M., '82.	Smith, '79.
Hyslop, '81.	McKenzie, '82.	Sheldon, P. G.
Kursheedt, '80.	Ogden, '81.	Wright, '82.
Longstreet, '79.	Pracy, '81.	White, H. C., '81.
Langley, '80.	Putnam, '81.	Willcox, '80.

"There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lips,
Nay, her foot speaks."

The heading of this sketch sufficiently explains its object.

Its history occupies but a short space of time, yet will be remembered by all who participated as one of the most pleasant evenings of their lives. In order that the readers of the ECCENTRIC may more fully understand and consequently appreciate it, we will give its origin and a short sketch of its history.

Some students, with whom Miss Lotta was already a favorite, having witnessed her rendering of "La Cigale," were so favorably impressed with it and the character of the play that they induced others to go; these, in turn, being still more favorably impressed, deemed some expression of appreciation necessary.

Fortunately, it was announced at this time that she would be

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given a benefit, whereat the above students met and organized themselves into a body under the style of "The Lotta Racket." John M. Moore, '82 (to whose untiring zeal is due its entire success), was appointed "a committee of one" to make necessary arrangements.

The eventful evening having arrived and the crowd assembled, we reached New York by means of the ferry, when we charged and captured a street car in which we proceeded to the "Park," varying the monotony by singing the familiar air "God Save (?) the Faculty." Having formed a line we marched in with flying colors.

The climax was reached at the end of the first act in presenting a basket of flowers neatly and appropriately arranged, the receipt of which Miss Lotta gracefully acknowledged by appearing in the second act wearing the Institute colors.

It is needless to enter into a criticism of the play, but suffice it to say that it was simply "immense" (of course), and afforded the students an evening of unalloyed pleasure.

Immediately on leaving the theatre the "Racket" met at Delmonico's, where the following resolutions were unanimously adopted :—

Resolved;—That Miss Lotta is the most charming little actress on the American stage.

Resolved;—That the "STEVENS boys" will always show their appreciation whenever opportunity offers.

Resolved;—That the "Racket" be not disbanded but hold themselves in readiness to do honor to Miss Lotta.

And then :—

"We filled our cups to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon."

J. D. S.

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The Eccentric Questions.

After the manner of our esteemed contemporary "The Universe," we present to our readers a series of questions for their consideration. "The Universe" has offered a series of prizes to the most successful in answering its questions.

We offer a single prize of One Hundred Dollars in gold to the person successfully and correctly answering each and all of our questions.

We claim that feelings of good faith actuate us, while a base desire to obtain information upon many seriously disputed points without paying therefor, has induced "The Universe" to place before the world its questions, and has incorporated into the number several problems which cannot be solved, by reason of the utter absurdity of the propositions and conclusions drawn therefrom.

We cannot condemn such a course in language too strong; but we leave our readers to draw their own conclusions, after having examined the opportunities offered them by the "Universe" and by THE ECCENTRIC.

1. Who was it that announced the startling proposition, that if grass grew in Freshmen's brains, the Emperor Augustus Cæsar must have discovered the Fountain of Youth, when sauntering with our fellow townsman Busch, down the venerable slopes of the Jardin Mabille?

2. Who is the author of that grand epic beginning, "Oh! my, why did he die?" and why?

3. What is the biblical parallel of the tale of the "man in the moon?" and trace the origin of each.

4. Who was it that once wrote four words on a back fence in the neighborhood of Hoboken; what was the name of the Political Revolution that followed as a consequence of the spreading abroad of the words—and what were the words?

5. Who were "Tom Collins" and "Charles Green," and what was their relationship?

6. When did President Morton compare the celebrated "Johnny Morgan," of organ fame, with "Alexander the Great," and in what did the former's attempt to "sit on" the Signers of the Declaration of Independence—resemble Alexander's speech to the mourners at Tweed's funeral?

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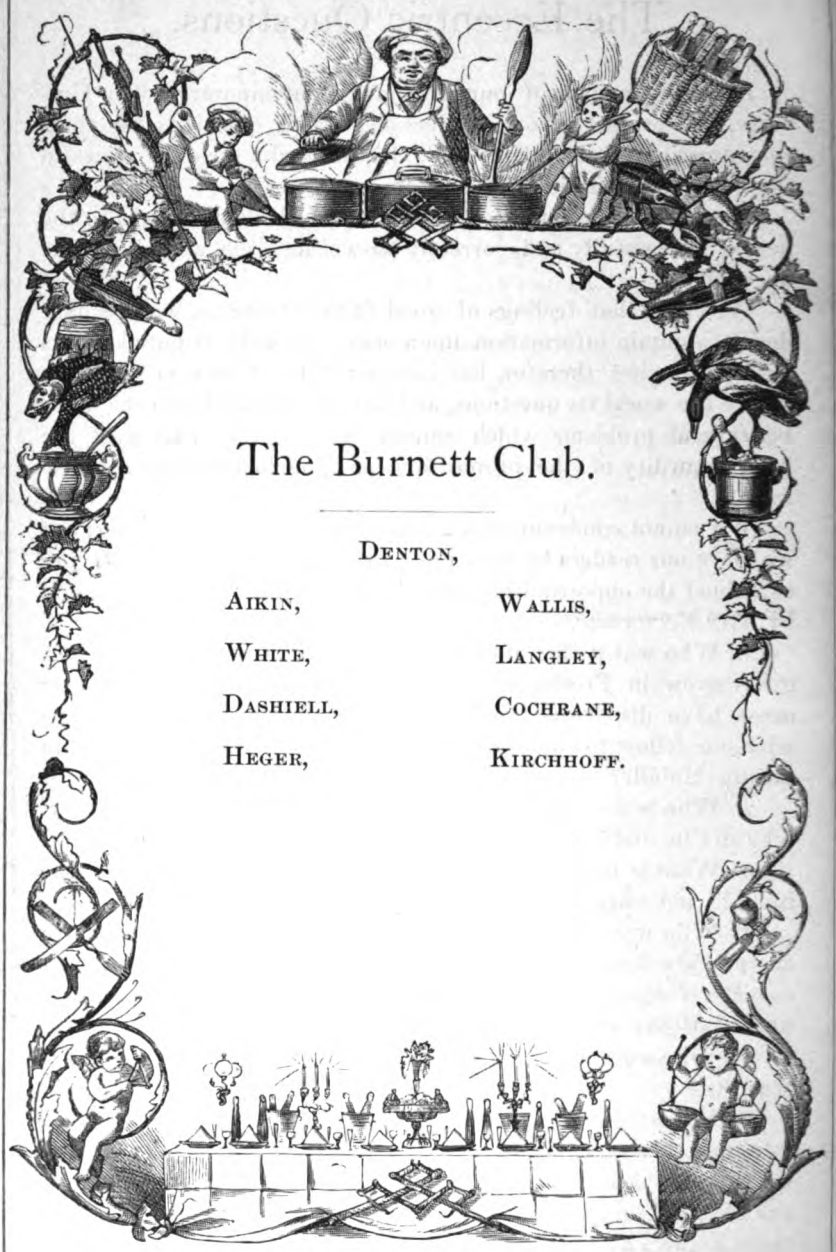

The Burnett Club.

DENTON,

AIKIN, WALLIS,

WHITE, LANGLEY,

DASHIELL, COCHRANE,

HEGER, KIRCHHOFF.

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'79 Walking Club.

"Festina Lente."

President.	*Vice-President.*	*Secretary.*
A. C. AIKIN.	W. S. HEGER.	H. F. DAWES.

Member.

C. S. KINGSLAND.*

* Expelled for walking too much and too fast.

Burnett Whist Club.

AIKIN, '79.
DASHIELL, '79.
WALLIS, '79.
WHITE, '79.

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West-End Club.

"One touch of nature makes the whole world akin."

"Freshmen" found loafing around the club-rooms will be immediately and effectually PUT OUT!

ASPINWALL, '81.—"And when the monster raised his gory head
All nature trembled."

CRONISE, '81.— "And—'Far away'! . . . the echoes fell
Behind, as from that grisly hold
I turned. No tongue of man may tell
What mine must leave untold."

GIFFORD, '81.— "Cramped in limb and constrained in stature."

MERRITT, '81.— "The place is not what you might suppose,
It is worse in some respects.
But all that I heard there I must not disclose,
For the person that told me objects."

TATHAM, '81.— "And the wild cataract leaps in glory."

VAN ATTA, 81.— "The shattered remnant of a once fair form."

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The Lunch Fiends.

Rendez-vous, 427 Garden street.

J. Moore, Celery Haunswaggler ;
J. Pracy, Pie Spoiler, or the one who *had* an appetite ;
E. Moore, General Devastator ;
J. Putnam, the man of strictly democratic principles, who "comes not here to talk ;"
and last, but *not* least, our good provider, Mrs. W——, "a perfect woman, nobly planned, to counsel, comfort and command."

This club has been carrying on its diabolical operations since the year one of our college course. It is the invariable custom of the club, upon an application for membership, to submit to the candidate a series of interrogations something after the following :

Do you eat much ?

Do your clothes fit you ? etc.

We insist that these must be satisfactorily responded to before the spoons are counted and the new members invited to pay in advance. We were very favorably impressed by the manner in which the last applicants, Messrs. D. B. W. O. B. Barry, B. T., and Miller responded. Mr. M. certified that, owing to his having been entered for a cake walk, he was now dieting for the same, and his usual bill of fare consisted of

Bean sandwiches and cheese.

This was accepted as a sufficient recommendation to our festive board, but we were pained to learn that Mr. B.'s clothes admitted of some distention, and that, owing to the unusual development of his moustache, it would become necessary to provide an extra supply of milk (his favorite drink), as he generally carried away a considerable supply on this, his pet. However, a feast was ordered to their honor and at their expense, at which Putnam proposed a toast to, and made a few remarks on his favorite subject, the ladies. This was followed by the customary performance of Pracy and his cat (called Lotta, after the "Peerless"), when the great event of the evening transpired—duet, by the Moore Brothers, "Balm of Gilead." The new boarders were

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affected to tears, but "Lotta" has not been seen since. The evening was very pleasantly terminated by the grand Lunch Fiend's chorus, composed and dedicated to our good provider by a member of the club.

(Tune, "The Campbells are coming.")

"The boarders are coming with song, with song,
The boarders are coming with song, with song,
The boarders are coming with song, with song,
Oh, get the grub ready, and fetch it along.
There's Miller and Putty, and Enos and John,
With digestion fine and appetite strong,
With Joe and Barry to bring up the rear,
We all at this boarding-house table appear."

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M. W. B. Club.

CLUB ROOMS, No. 10 TENTH STREET.

REGULAR MEETING EVERY FRIDAY, 7.30 P. M.

E. L. MOORE, '81, E. B. MILLER, '82, } M. JOHN M. MOORE, '82, "DION WILHELMJ BARRY," '82, } W.
JAS. DENSON SLADE, '82, JNO. OATTIS BUERK, P. G., } B. (?)

This august body is of the Serio-Comico-Tragico order, whose motto is "Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may." Its repertoire contains the Social, Literary, Scientific and Dramatic; in each branch every one is expected to be better posted than any other, yet it is not necessary for any one to know anything, whatever, on the subject; still each has his strong point.

No. 1 is our telegraph operator, who takes it as his special duty to call 'em (M) up.

No. 2 fills his part by occupying a sofa chair and arranging the lineaments of his face in such manner as to leave his constituents to believe him smiling.

No. 3 properly belongs to that department in which "Brown's American Stage" is used as authority, and is always a leader in debate.

No. 4 is our great musical phenomenon; his full list of titles would occupy more space than we have to spare, but his *forte* lies in disputing, point blank, everything said by his colleagues, without offering the slightest reason for so doing; however, on account of his many accomplishments, the Club have recently conferred on him the degree of B. T.

No. 5 is the only genuine "Old Reliable Crushed" extant, which part he fills admirably, as he is "Southern."

Last, but by no means least, comes our P. G., who often en-

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lightens the Club by the brilliancy of his points, and whose (copyright) manner of getting off "Uneasy lies the head—," and "What de ye so-oy," is acknowledged to be the only simon pure.

J. D. S.

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Society for the Determination

OF THE

POTABILITY OF BEER.

MOTTO:—"We'll never miss the beer till the keg (elehn) runs dry."

BEERERS.

Chief political economist and traveling canvasser for the multitudinous Hoboken beer tunnels.

K—T, '80.

Not to be tempted, strictly moral, return tubular beer-keg (warranted to stand a pressure of 22 schooners).

F—G, '80.

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Double acting, compound, side lever free lunch and seltzer water condenser.

W—x, '80.

"Old Reliable" octagonal barrel, open sight, breech-loading beer hider and ——?

R—e, '81.

Patent electric, non-explosive, high speed beer injector and expansively working automatic cut-off.

W—e, '81.

Differential, skew bevel geared beer keg exhauster and chrome steel lined Michigan coffee machine.

B—d, '80.

Defunct Member.

The nitro-dynamo-glycerino-machino (warranted not to go off half cocked).

G—s, M. E., '78.

Ship yard and compound engine works.
N. B. N. J.

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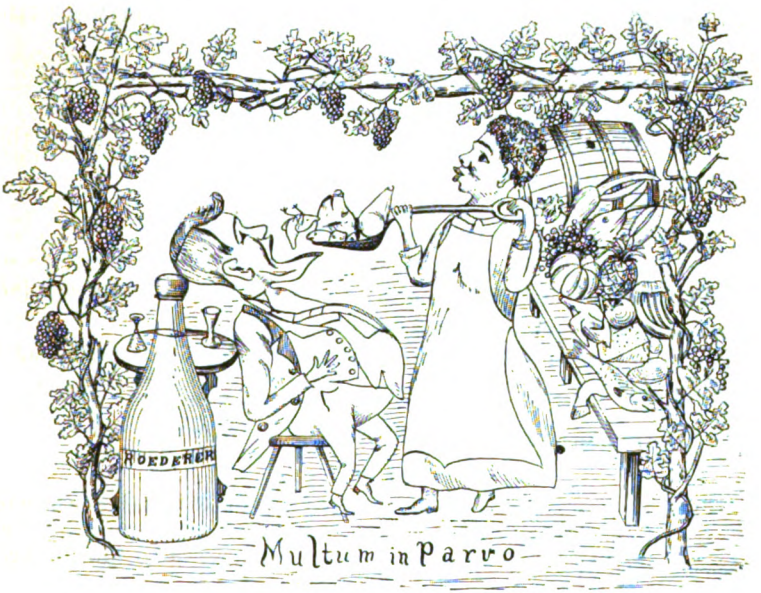

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EDGAR EVERHART, Ph.D.,	"Dr."
E. P. ROBBINS,	"Bing."
W. P. PARSONS,	"Infant."
FRANK LEDERLE,	"Jim."

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In Memoriam.

JOHN C. PUTNAM came to his death on the morning of May 27th, 1879, at the age of 20 years.

The life of the departed, while in our midst, was that of a *hard* student; and his excessive devotion to his studies, is thought to have been the direct cause of that death which has saddened the hearts of all with whom he came in contact.

"Death, thou art but another birth,
Freeing the spirit from the toils of earth."

The Class of '81, of which he was a member, mourn the loss of one whose place can never be refilled. A gentleman and a scholar, he was known by all only as a friend.

The following resolutions were adopted by his classmates, at a meeting held for that purpose.

STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, *May* 31*st*, '79,
Class of '81.

Whereas, In view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and classmate JOHN C. PUTNAM, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who are nearest and dearest to him; therefore, be it

Resolved:—That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say, that in regretting his removal from our midst we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved:—That feeling the vacancy left by his death, we desire to express our heartfelt sorrow at that great misfortune which has deprived us of a friend, whose gentlemanly bearing and attention to his studies endeared him to all, and placed him among the first of his class.

Resolved:—That a copy of this testimony of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the family of our departed comrade; and that it be published in the papers of his native city and in the College ECCENTRIC.

For the Class of '81,

E. TATHAM,
J. PRACY,
E. MOORE,
} *Committee.*

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Familiar Quotations.

"The last link is broken
That bound me to thee;
And the words thou hast spoken
Have rendered me free."

GRADUATING CLASS.

"Let the singing singers
With vocal voices most vociferous,
In sweet vociferation, out-vociferize
Even sound itself."

GLEE CLUBS.

"Oh! would I were dead now,
Or up in my bed now,
To cover my head now,
And have a good cry!"

A–K–N.

"I see no more those white locks thinly spread,
Round the bald polish of that honored head;
But he is blest, and I'll lament no more."

A and Ω of '79.

"That all-softening, over-powering knell—
The tocsin of the soul—the dinner bell."

BURNETT CLUB.

"Nose! nose! nose! nose!
What gave you that jolly red nose?"

H–G–R.

"Be calm in arguing; for fierceness makes
Error a fault, and truth discourtesy."

P–RS–NS.

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"On thy cheek the springing beard begins to spread a doubtful down, and promise man."

D–W–S.

"His eye discovers, unaware,
The goodly prospect of some foreign land."

L–NG–Y.

"Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony, but organically I am incapable of a tune."

D–SH–LL.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these—'Stuck cold again.'"

OGD–N.

"Condemned to sacrifice his childish years,
To babbling ignorance and to empty fears."

C–TWR–T.

"An I have not forgotten what the inside of a church is made of, I am a peppercorn."

W–LL S.

"His cogitative faculties immersed,
In cogibundity of cogitation."

K–NGSL–ND.

"His chin, new reap'd,
Show'd like a stubble land at harvest."

D–NT–N.

"A needy, hollow-ey'd, sharp-looking wretch—
A living dead man."

ALL–N.

"I counted two-and-seventy stenches,
All well defined, and several stinks."

CH–M–C–L LAB.

"Delivers in such apt and gracious words,
So sweet and voluble is his discourse."

R–BB–NS.

"Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep."

WH–T–, '79.

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"Be mindful, when invention fails,
To scratch your head and bite your nails."

ELL—TT.

"He wears the rose
Of youth upon him."

ST–RN.

"A man may write at any time if he will set himself doggedly to it."

2D TERM SENIOR YEAR.

"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument."

W. G. D–LW–TH.

"'Our army swore terribly in Flanders,' cried my Uncle Toby, 'but nothing to this.'"

L–NG–ST–G.

"So wise, so young, they say, do ne'er live long."

G–BBS.

"Company, villainous company, hath been the spoil of me."

K–LLY.

"Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."

SL–D–.

"I am half afraid he will have need of washing."

MC–G–V–RN.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

W–DM–N.

"Faithful friends, that spend their goods in common."

FRATS.

"Shake off the golden slumber of repose."

T–TH–M.

"Others he flattered by asking their advice."

K–SH–T.

"Infinite riches in a little room."

C–K.

"Good-bye, proud world! I'm going home."

R–S–NB–G.

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"Poor breathing orator of miseries."

BR–WN.

"I dote on his very absence."

J–R–J–.

"We took sweet counsel together."

BOARD OF EDITORS.

"Here is a rural fellow."

M–LL–R, '81.

"Sirs, stop his mouth!"

B–TL–R.

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The following document, found in a Freshman's room, is handed down to posterity for the purpose of showing the dangerous and belligerent state of the Freshman mind (?) at the close of the year 1878:

NOTIS.

If you don't keep out this room Robbins, and Parsons you may spring a trap-gun.

W. G. CARTWRIGHT.

Eccentricities.

Those who were present in the "gas room" when the sulphuretted hydrogen generator exploded, say their ideas at that moment were very indestinked.

There is no end to the genius of scientific students, but when one of them undertakes to make "cast iron holes" we begin to fear the consequences.

Prof. in Chemistry.—"You must evaporate that precipitate to dryness and ignite."

Student.—"Yes, sir" (*hesitating*), "shall I ignite it with a match?"

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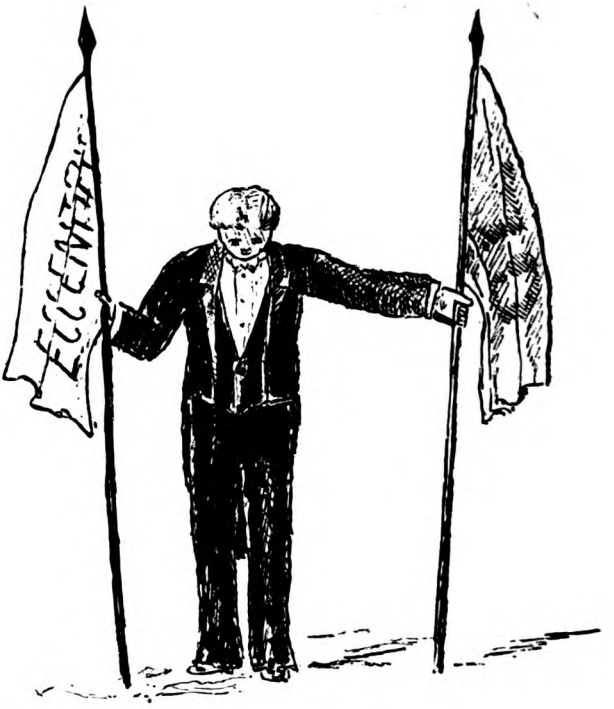

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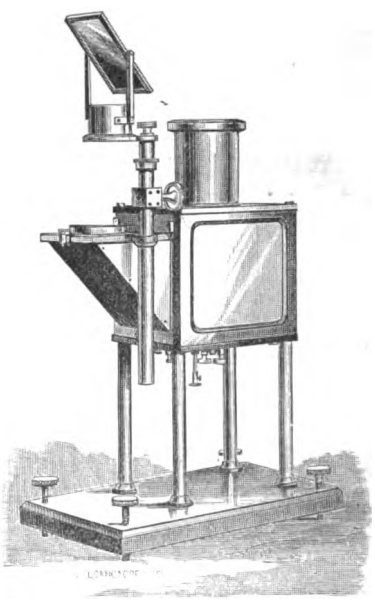

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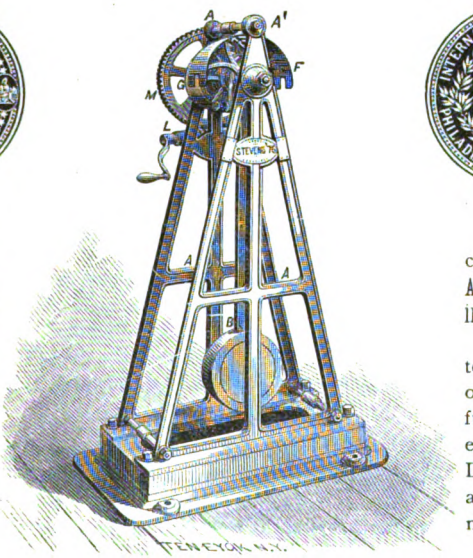

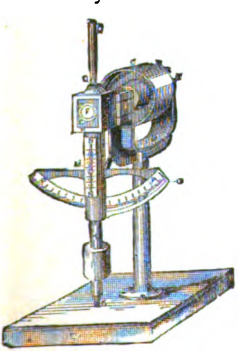

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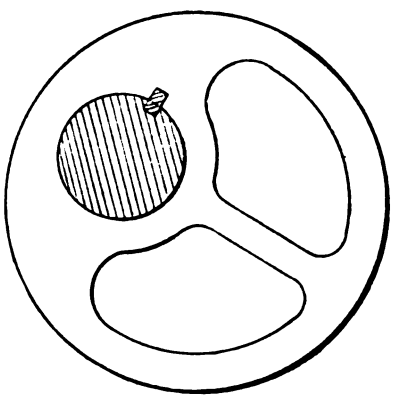

PUBLISHED BY THE

STUDENTS,

STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

MAY, 1880.

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John Polhemus,
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EDITORIAL.

An ordinary mind can form no adequate conception of the pleasures of editorship. All that it implies is consenting to allow your name to appear upon the front page. Toward the close of January a notice appears upon the bulletin board soliciting articles for the ECCENTRIC. Immediately the several class historians proceed to write up their contributions, and before many days have elapsed they are in the possession of the editors. The students generally desirous of contributing and actuated by a generous rivalry to have their articles preferred, vie with each other in preparing poems, criticisms, etc.

The Hoboken tradesmen equally desirous of availing themselves of the advantages of the large circulation of our organ pour in at every door of the Institute. Every hour the inquiry is made, Where are the Editors? can I see them? and a sharp competition springs up for advertising space.

All this is done so spontaneously that it needs must arouse the editors to the very highest pitch of enthusiasm and stimulate them to make every effort in the performance of their duty. Then again, no impatience is manifested as to the date of its appearance, and fully confident that the editors are making every effort to insure a first-class number the questions are never asked, "When is the ECCENTRIC coming out? Will it be a good one?"

The ECCENTRIC originated from a desire on the part of its founders to place in some enduring form the record of the social life of the students, so that the Stevens man, perhaps years after his graduation and far away from the scene of his early labors, can, as he fondly turns the pages of the ECCENTRIC, see as if in a dream, a vista of buried years laid open before him, and can hear a voice speaking to the heart recalling a host of half-forgotten memories of friendships which have been dissolved; the hopes and fears of his younger days; the genial faces that beamed upon him and ever urged him onward; the games and sports in which he participated, and by these means retain an active interest in his *Alma Mater*. All that is contained in these pages is meant to be good-humored and pleasant; no offence is meant to any one and we trust no one will fancy that any was intended.

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We hope that before long there will be a revival in the Institute musical and dramatic interests, as it is greatly to be regretted that what was once one of the most pleasant and attractive features of student life should have fallen into utter neglect. If a sufficient number of students possesssing the necessary qualifications can not be obtained, and it is desired to give an entertainment for some worthy object, a requisition made upon the faculty doubtless would produce some efficient support.

Stevens men have always evinced a deep interest in athletics: well may we be proud of our achievements in this direction ; often has victory crowned our efforts when even hope seemed in vain; never before in the history of the Athletic Association have all things so combined not only to keep alive our enthusiasm, in the present, but also to inspire hope for the future. Possessing a gymnasium supplied with all the necessary apparatus and affording means for in-door recreation and physical culture, grounds inferior to none, boats, and near by a magnificent stream upon which to use them ; a neglect wholly unpardonable would be shown, if, in the face of all these opportunities and advantages, Athletics at the Institute should be permitted to decline.

The Philosophical Society carries on a vigorous existence, affording its cardinal advantages to all who have the privilege of membership. Long may it flourish, a valuable adjunct to the Institute course.

During the past year substantial changes have been made in the course of study, and fondly do we wish they will realize the most sanguine expectations of their projectors. Several inportant "Contributions to Science" have been made by members of our faculty during the past year, notably the discovery of the atomic symbol for air N_20. We are sure that the whole scientific world will acknowledge its debt of gratitute to Stevens.

In reviewing the past year at Stevens we observe that it has been socially, remarkably quiet; but intellectually, exceedingly active.

The students have in all things worked together with a degree of harmony and good will that betokens well for the future. Asking your kind indulgence for the numerous shortcomings of this year's ECCENTRIC, and hoping that our successors will find more interesting matter to present to their readers, we bid you all adieu.

EDITORS.

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Class of '80.

PONDERE NON NUMERO.

T. A. ELLIOTT, *President.*
J. W. LIEB, *Vice-President.*
W. P. PARSONS, *Secretary.*
DURAND WOODMAN, *Treasurer.*
W. V. BROWN, *Historian.*

NAME.	RESIDENCE.	LOCATION.
*ALLEN, GEO. M.,	*Terryville, Ct.,*	'81.
BOND, GEO. M.,	*Grand Rapids, Mich.*	
*BORCHARDT, JOHN,	*Weehawken, N. J.,*	Weehawken, N. J.
*BROWN, W. B.,	*N. Y. City,*	L. I. R. R.
BROWN, W. V.,	*Roseville, N. J.,*	
*BRYAN, GEO. W.,	*Hoboken, N. J.,*	Merchant N. Y.
*DASHIELL, W. W.,	*Baltimore, Md.,*	'79.
*DEGEN, L. R.,	*So. Orange, N. J.,*	Columbia College [S. of M.]
ELLIOTT, T. A.,	*East Orange, N. J.,*	
*EWEN, J. M.,	*Flushing, L. I.,*	Cornell Iron Works.
FREYGANG, HENRY,	*Hoboken, N. J.,*	
*GUERBER, PETER,	*Harrisburg, Pa.,*	R. R. Engineer.
*HERNZ, L. M.,	*N. Y. City,*	
JOBBINS, W. E. H.,	*N. Y. City,*	'81.
KURSHEEDT, R. S.,	*N. Y. City,*	
*LANGLEY, W. L.,	*Baltimore, Md.,*	Marine Engineer.
LIEB, J. W.,	*Newark, N. J.,*	
*MATHEY, L. A.,	*Hoboken, N. J.,*	Broker.
MEREDITH, J. C.,	*Bedford, Iowa,*	
*MORTON, G. W.,	*Chester, Pa.,*	Chester Milit. Acad.
*OGDEN, H. F.,	*Hoboken, N. J.,*	Insp. Gold & S. Tel. Co.
PARSONS, W. P.,	*Hoosic Falls, N. Y.,*	
*PECK, E. H.,	*Roseville, N. J.,*	Insurance Co., N. Y.
*RICHARDS, ARCHER,	*Wilmington, Del.,*	Supt. Draughting, Edge Moor Iron Co.
*TORO, G. S.,	*Santiago, Cuba,*	
*WHITE, H. C.,	*Port Chester, N. Y.,*	'81.
*WILCOX, FRANK,	*Pittsburgh,*	Member of firm Wilcox, Hinckle & Co.
WOODMAN, DURAND,	*So. Orange, N. J.,*	

* Left the Class.

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History of the Class of '80.

Another year has rolled around. Or, if you prefer, again have the balmy days of Springtime merged into Summer's fiery heats, Autumn's chills given place to wintry blasts, and all are gone,—when once more the curtain rises upon the scene of '80's labors; and she steps into the public gaze to record one more act in the drama of her history, ere the curtain falls for the fourth and last time.

The history of last year closes with the remark, "We must leave the rest for the next and last"; and now, when "the rest" is wanted, the most to be learned is that, through carelessness, it has been mislaid. This threw the historian onto other resources; and, in all that is to follow, though we expect the ordinary reader will charge us with fostering the bad habit, shown in each and every of the previous classes, of bragging as loud and long as our naturally modest dispositions will allow us; yet we beg leave to remind all such, that we have written directly under the inspiration of that sixth and subtile historic sense of which Prof. Shaw speaks so feelingly. We sympathize, however, with the reader; for we must confess, that without this sense, we ourselves could never have told where brag ended and history began.

The account opens with the period of calm which followed the excitement attendant upon the gentle transfer of our vested rights in the ECCENTRIC. We had passed through one of those periods such as try men's fat; and yet '80 felt she was not without some benefit from the fray. In Chemistry, the sizzling test tube and falling precipitate proclaimed to hand and eye, as well as nose, that when discordant elements come together (be they men or metals), there must be heat, precipitation, and unpleasantness generally. "Resistance of Materials" whispered to them of strength and backbone to brace up the wavering. "Mill-work and Machinery" was no longer the treatment of mere matter. They had learned to see prefigured in it the great machinery of life, with its running gear of wires; and to look through and beyond to the slow grinding "Mills of the Gods."

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Had nothing happened to interfere with this philosophic development, we might have reached valuable results, but we were just then caught in the whirl of one of those tri-monthly disturbances. It is a scientific fact, which we have often verified experimentally, that if one shakes a barrel of apples, the largest of them will work their way to the top. And so with the class. After a brisk shaking up, we found ourselves at 10.30, on the night of June 27th, with the two ideas uppermost, that we were Seniors, and that Hoboken was as yet ignorant of the fact. Twelve o'clock found us still Seniors, and Hoboken considerably enlightened on the subject.

On coming together at the beginning of the Fall term, we were undecided as to whether we had greater cause to mourn or rejoice;—to mourn, that our already small roll-call had undergone a further shrinkage, and now numbered but eight names;—to rejoice that we were in possession of a class-room;—and this history must hand it down that the class-room carried the day.

It had always been a sore spot with '80 that she was debarred from the use of room 35, because the privilege had been granted to some previous Class and had been abused; and now with a class-room her's at last, she hastened to take formal possession.

For this, and the election of officers for the next year, a class meeting was held, which did the work effectually. The records don't say whether there were eight nominees for each office, or eight offices for each nominee; but somehow a compromise was made, and a distribution effected by lot, with the already shown result.

For an account of the studies pursued, we refer the interested or curious reader to the Announcement and the Roster; for the progress made, we refer to the professors, the examination records, and to "common report." We will stop here to mention but one circumstance. After the studies had gone on for a couple of months, there began to be noticed among the more susceptible of the class the same strange belief that appeared in '79, and to which we have given the name of Rankinism.

It usually begins by the affected student exclaiming: "If some of those problems in Rankine ain't tough, I'll eat my hat"; and from this it progresses rapidly. Where it ends we know not; but those in the most advanced stage have adopted a creed, in which Rankine is made equal with Confucius and St. Patrick, and

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subscribe to the following confession of faith: "I do firmly hold and believe it to have been the one lucky thing for the engineering profession that Rankine died young. One more volume of equations would have killed us, as well as himself. There is glory yet to be had."

About the same time as the appearance of this feature, we were greatly startled by being informed that we were to help graduate a friend and brother from Rutgers. We soon recovered from our surprise, to find we had been making a mountain out of a molehill. The recruit, on his part, found he was in the position of a coach dog who had been tied by mistake to the axle of a railway train, and in a few weeks he left for a slower conveyance. He is in '81.

The place thus vacated was at once filled by another brother who hails from Iowa. He came to Stevens ostensibly to raise his grade from B. E. to M. E., but really to demonstrate certain abstruse arguments on "Eastward the light of logic takes its way."

A close search reveals the fact that '80 was the first Class to put on record her statistics in the Freshman year. She is, therefore, the first who can make any comparison between that period and the time of graduation.

Number then members of Class	24
Members who have joined since	4
Total number connected with class	28
" now members	9
Average age then	18 yrs. 5 mos.
" " at graduation	21 " 9 "
Difference in age	3 yrs. 4 mos.
" " time	3 " 7 "
Average height then	5 ft. 9 in.
" " now	5 " 8 "
Height lost	1 in.
Weight then	138 lbs.
" now	139.4 "
Weight gained	1.4 lbs.

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Such are the figures, and it can safely be assumed that no Class in the Institute can show any more creditable. They present the following interesting points.

Old Time has dealt with us very kindly, leaving us out of his roster for three months, though it is a fact that we have had the regular number of examinations, in spite of the term so missed.

Then we have grown shorter by one inch, and this indicates one or all of four things.

First, the result of turning our thoughts inward, in accordance with the poet's injunction to "know thyself." Second, that we have settled down to hard work. Third, that we are pressed down by our load of cares. Fourth, that the race is degenerating.

And now, last but not least, while we have lost some two-thirds of our number, we have yet gained in weight. "*Pondere non numero.*"

HISTORIAN.

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Class of '81.

JOHN ASPINWALL,	*President.*
H. C. WHITE,	*Vice-President.*
HARRY VANATTA,	*Secretary.*
EDWIN TATHAM,	*Treasurer.*
ENOS L. MOORE,	*Historian.*
ERNEST S. CRONISE,	*Sergeant-at-Arms*—Room 25.
ROBERT M. RIDDLE,	*do. do.* —Room 26.

NAME.	RESIDENCE.
AGUSTIN C. ARROYO,	Salvatierra, Mexico.
JOHN ASPINWALL,	Barrytown, N. Y.
ERNEST S. CRONISE,	Irvington, N. Y.
ROBERT DIXON,	East Orange, N. J.
GEORGE HILL,	New Brunswick, N. J.
JOHN W. HOWELL,	New Brunswick, N. J.
ALEX. C. HUMPHREYS,	Bergen Point, N. J.
FRANK W. HYSLOP,	New York.
JAMES B. LADD,	Brooklyn.
FRANK LEDERLE,	Detroit, Mich.
WM. T. MAGRUDER,	Peekskill, N. Y.
EDWARD E. MAGOVERN,	Hoboken, N. J.
ROBERT N. MERRITT, JR.,	Morristown, N. J.
ENOS L. MOORE,	Portsmouth, Ohio.
JOSEPH PRACY,	San Francisco, Cal.
ROBERT M. RIDDLE,	Philadelphia, Pa.
ALBERT SPIES,	Jersey City Heights, N. J.
EDWIN TATHAM,	New York.
HARRY VANATTA,	Bordentown, N. J.
HENRY C. WHITE,	Port Chester, N. Y.

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History of the Class of '81.

If the historian understands himself and his position,—and he flatters himself that such is the happy state of affairs,—it now devolves upon him, as historian, to chronicle after a manner the facts concerning the Class of which he has the honor to be a member, adding thereto such comments and observations as may suggest themselves. If the reader then supposes that the present historian is the champion boaster for the Class, as some have been he is mistaken, and may as well stop right here, for he will find nothing to his taste in what follows. Actions speaking louder than words, the class of '81 needs no boaster.

The writer, therefore, would, in the first place, call the attention of the reader to the preceding class roll, where it will be observed that although the Class has undergone some very material changes since the year one of its existence, yet the last year has affected it but little in point of number.

In regard to studies, we may presume, but we imagine that we have made some progress; and if we haven't—wisdom is foolishness where ignorance is bliss. It is an acknowledged fact that Class of '81 takes the biscuit on class meetings. The one at which the present corps of officers was selected was one of uninterrupted confusion; the historian, among the rest, proposing and voting that the nominations for that office be closed without knowing who the candidate was; having been engaged just before, with others, in punching a punster. At one time it was suggested, and one hundred dollars was subscribed to give one of our esteemed instructors a slight token of our appreciation of his services, but a class meeting spoiled it. One half hour of technical wrangling made that subscription list a common piece of paper. We have the reputation of being the athletes, acrobats, pedestrians, and students, of the college; but we will confess, in a quiet way, that the pedestrian element of the class has gone West *via* Columbia.

In the work shop and laboratories the majority of the class are industrious. We know now what a "straight hook" is, and we smile when a "left-handed monkey wrench" is mentioned. Al-

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though we are an accommodating class, we most respectfully, but decidedly, decline to go from the basement to the roof in search of a "bevel square." In the laboratory some are more advanced than others, and it is a source of regret to the majority of the class that they were born hungry instead of good-looking, or that for some other equally unpleasant condition of their constitutions, they are prevented from going in the laboratory at one o'clock, and remaining there until seven. Some of us unfortunates, too, must find time to go in the gymnasium, leaving only those who are the nearest approximation to physical perfection to pursue their investigations by gas light. Some of the members of the class won't like these remarks about the Chemical Lab., but the historian is writing this history, and he makes no apologies. He wants the Priestly prize and they don't. In mathematics, we have two divisions, the first consists of one member, who generally has some typographical correction to make in the text book; after which the second division goes to the wall.

In summing up, the writer takes it upon himself to congratulate the members of the class on the harmonious state of their relations between themselves and with the other classes. We have studied together, and we have cut together; and when the ECCENTRIC in its course of annual revolutions, has made one more turn, may we all be thrown out on the world together.

Very respectfully, with no apologies,

THE HIST.

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Class of '82.

F. W. Cooke,	*President.*
R. H. Whitlock,	*Vice-President.*
Pierce Butler,	*Secretary.*
W. F. Cochrane,	*Treasurer.*
John M. Moore,	*Historian.*
Vernon H. Rood,	*Sergeant-at-Arms.*

NAME.	RESIDENCE.
Pierce Butler,	*Louisville, Ky.*
W. G. Cartwright,	*Oswego, N. Y.*
F. W. Cooke,	*Paterson, N. J.*
W. F. Cochrane,	*Montreal, Ca.*
F. T. Dilworth,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
George Gibbs,	*New York City.*
W. E. Gibbs,	*Waverly, N. J.*
C. F. Halstead,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
A. P. Henderson,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
H. A. Hickock,	*Orange, N. J.*
*E. J. Martinez,	*New York City.*
A. T. Moore,	*Orange, N. J.*
*J. M. Moore,	*Portsmouth, O.*
V. H. Rood,	*Oberlin, O.*
R. E. von Seyfried,	*Newark, N. J.*
A. Stern,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
Joseph Wetzler,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
R. H. Whitlock,	*Orange, N. J.*
E. N. Wright,	*Germantown, Pa.*

* Left the Class.

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History of Class of '82.

Nine down!

Set 'em up on the other alley and bowl Calculus and Polarized Light at 'em. Of the twenty-seven (Pins) that were placed in alley No. 1, eighteen had base enough to stand the bowling; and if we succeed in expanding our bases and lowering our centers of gravity enough, so to speak, we will face the music to the tune of the steam engine in alley No. 3; but as yet it remains to be seen how many are down.

All our predecessors made such glorious progress in studies and were so "mashed" on all the professors that I am almost ashamed to mention our connection with study or our cold (?) relationship with the Faculty. For instance: "In mathematics we have done wonders in one respect. We have accomplished a feat that no Freshman Class was ever heard of doing, etc."

Now, if that was just set to some of Wagner's loud music so that about twenty Spanish students (all Spanish except nineteen) could chant it on the City Hall steps, while a collection for the *Herald* relief fund was taken up, there would be enough in the hat to get *one* name in the newspaper.

Now, we do not deny the fact that prodigious advancement was made by that class, to the contrary, we substantiate it.

All we can say is that it makes us feel bashful in the presence of those students, in fact, we want to step into Busch's (to hide) when we see one coming down Hudson street.

We did not want to scare the Faculty, and all that business, by running away from the largest man in that august body.

But we can be induced to creep out into the sunshine and toot our little bugles, just loud enough to be heard from Prof. Mayer's lecture-room to Prof. Morton's; because *one* of our members threw the hammer within two inches (2) of the distance that the large "Cop." who stands at the corner of Fulton and Broadway, did.

Now, if the whole class would throw sixteen-pound hammers

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around for a while, in the library, it would create quite a furore, I know, and so does the class.

In athletics, therefore, we came within two inches of the lead.

And as for being at peace with the Faculty, I can say that thus far we have no occasion to dodge behind the book cases, in the library, when they mail their letters or pass through the hall.

Nor have we been requested to withdraw our ten-dollar deposit.

Oh ! occasionally we get a little sarcasm, but we always take it in a friendly manner, and pass it off as a joke, or something like that.

We received a donation, in two installments, from Princeton.

Both helped the foot-ball team considerably, and in mathematics—but I said I wouldn't blow.

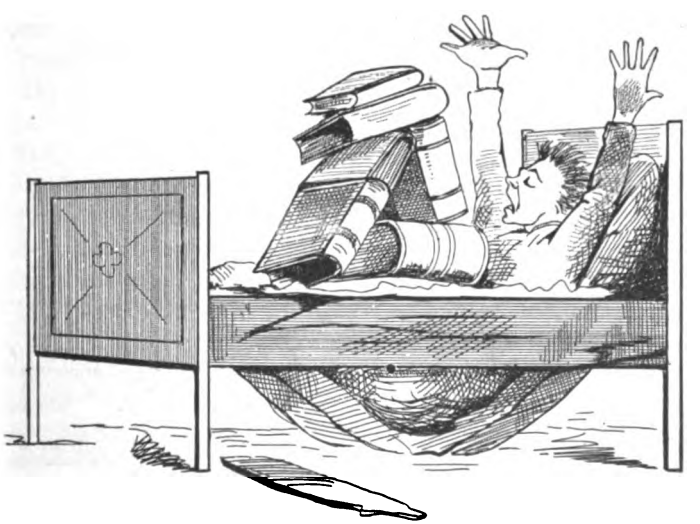
We have not done much, so far, in studies, but will you please notice our "smoke" in the future.

We have refrained, knowing as we do, that—

"First winner is always last loser."

The words don't apply quite, but the sentiment is quite the fit.

HISTO.



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Class of '83.

F. K. Irwin,	*President.*
Cornell Dunlap,	*Vice-President.*
L. S. Dawes,	*Secretary.*
H. F. Soverel,	*Treasurer.*
Geo. Ireland,	*Historian.*

NAME.	RESIDENCE.
Denis W. Barry,	*Atlarge, N. J.*
James Beatty, Jr.,	*Baltimore, Md.*
Louis S. Coe,	*Englewood, N. J.*
Lewis C. Dawes.	*Englewood, N. J.*
Cornell Dunlap,	*Jersey City, N. J.*
E. Duque Estrada,	*Cuba.*
Fred. C. Fraentzel,	*Newark, N. J.*
Max. Haring,	*Aurora, Ind.*
Fred. W. Heyne,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
George Ireland,	*New York City.*
Frank K. Irwin,	*Mobile, Ala.*
Albert J. Kelting,	*Brooklyn, L. I.*
William Lycett,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
Frank Magee, Jr.,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
John Mackenzie, Jr.,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
Malcom McNaughton,	*Mumford, N. Y.*
William J. Montgomery,	*Trenton, N. J.*
Albert B. Porter,	*Indianapolis, Ind.*
Jose Maria Rivera,	*U. S. of Colombia.*
Albert B. Ropes,	*Orange, N. J.*
James E. Sague,	*Poughkeepsie, N. Y.*
Ernest H. Stephens,	*Louisville, Ky.*
Perkins Stein,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
Joseph E. Steward,	*Trenton, N. J.*
Herbert F. Soverel,	*Orange, N. J.*
Edwin D. Wood,	*Boonton, N. J.*

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History of the Class of '83.

That a few months of the college life of any one class can furnish events whose record may be called history will, perhaps, seem strange to those who have not had the good fortune to read former numbers of THE ECCENTRIC; but the fact seems to be established beyond discussion, and it is not for us to question the wisdom of our fathers, or their ability to fully settle such points.

We find that, to give birth to the Class of '83, not one State alone, nor even the whole republic, was enough; no less than five States, two foreign countries and one previous class being honored by representatives.

This Class of '83 comprises some of the wisest scholars and deepest thinkers of the country, and among its numbers are some destined to rank among the master-spirits of the age. It has accomplished more in the same time than any previous Freshman Class, and is indisputably the best ever entered on the rolls of Stevens.

Some few statistics may be interesting to those who have not had the pleasure of seeing the class assembled. The average height, 6 ft. 1½ in.; weight, 161¾ lbs.; age, 20 yrs. 2 mo.

Any undergraduate having the misfortune not to be a member of the class, and moved by jealousy to question the accuracy of any of these statements is reminded that they are imperatively demanded by precedent, and that, without them, this article would fall far short of the accepted standard of class histories.

Among the results of original research by members of the class has been the discovery, by our special mathematical genius, of the amazing fact that he could not get out of his chair in Professor Wood's room. Then our most particular bright and shining light has proposed a plan of "upward descent," which unquestionably possesses merit. But nothing has been done to equal the great victory of mind over matter achieved by one of '83's favorite sons, namely, the accomplishment of the difficult feat of perforating an aperture with any given number of holes. In

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view of all these established facts, it is not easy to know how to take certain statements concerning our beloved class, made by distinguished authority, to the effect that in mathematics it was not skillful nor in drawing artistic. Why! two former members exceeded even the high point reached by the class so far as to take to themselves the additional glory of "specials," thus showing conclusively the superiority of this to the average Freshman Class.

After this brief view of the mental attainments of '83, let us come to more material considerations. It seems that the capacity of the class for work was taken in at a glance by the powers that be, this being the first Freshman Class to go into the shop; and its praiseworthy fondness for labor may be seen in the enthusiastic delight with which it greets the news of the changed order of things in regard to work in September.

In athletic sports, '83 has done her share. She contributed some valuable players to the college foot-ball team, and organized a class team that won the first victory for the college during the season, in the game with the Freshman team of C. C. N. Y. A game with the Rutgers' Freshmen resulted in a draw. A game was arranged with Columbia '83, but, with true Columbian courtesy, Stevens' opponents didn't come to time, sending word they couldn't play, and then proceeding to play with another team.

There appears to be enough base-ball material to justify hopes of a class nine when the season opens.

From present appearances '83 will be well represented in the Spring games of the S. I. A. A., and, we fondly hope, at the intercollegiate meeting. It is the unanimous opinion of the class that handsprings should be included among the contests at all athletic meetings; thereby would be given another chance for '83 to be distinguished.

Of those who began with us in September, one has been compelled by trouble with his eyes to stop over for rest, to the sincere regret of many in the class and throughout the college. May we soon again have among us his genial presence, his never-failing tobacco pouch, and his ready quotations from Chauvenet.

We should not forget to mention the class Infant, a child of precocious attainments and most extraordinary promise. The whole class watch with tender care this babe, and expect of him great things in the future.

Certain members of the class promised the Historian to do

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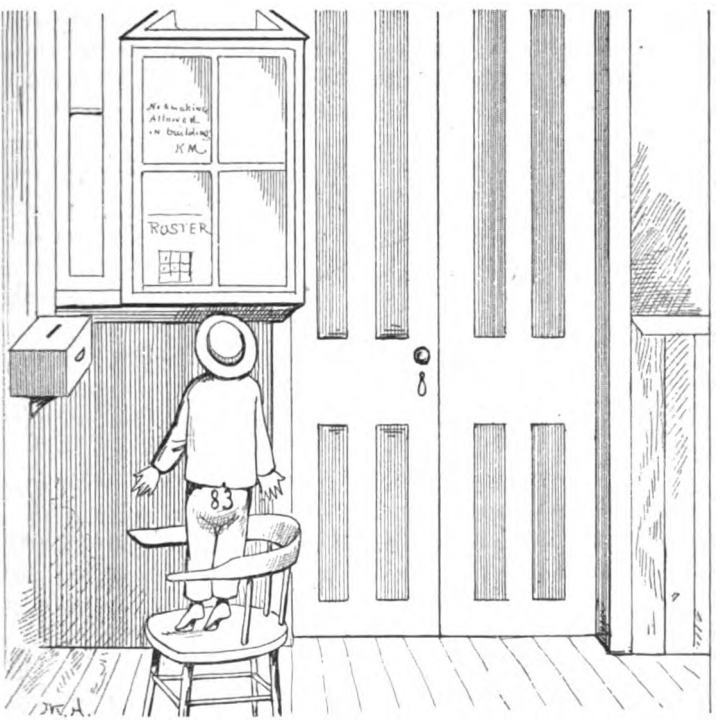
special deeds of daring and renown, which were to furnish the interesting subject matter needful for this article; they basely failed him in his hour of need, and —— Behold the unhappy result!

HISTORIAN.



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"Halloa, Below There!"

It is now two years since the Basement Laboratory has been heard from by the readers of the "ECCENTRIC"; but prolonged silence does not always indicate that the last gun has gone off, as many a youthful patriot learns to his sorrow, on looking into the barrel wherein he had set off a pack of giant fire-crackers. In the present case there are no big guns to fire, but its old friends will perhaps be glad to know that the "Lab." has been active during its silence, and though the scene of an average number of chemical explosions, no one is to be reported as killed or wounded.

The only blow-up of consequence, viewed from a scientific standpoint, occurred last Spring when an operation conducted, according to the best authority, in a perfectly safe manner; even the exploding substance being perfectly non-explosive; resulted in hurling an iron kettle the entire length of the room, and embellished the ceiling with maps of countries yet unknown to geographers.

Of course, the one who should have stood by to check any such violent demonstrations, was in the Library reading up on what was going on in the retort. On returning to the "Lab." he was astonished to find theory and practice at such loggerheads. The cause of this explosion is still unknown, except to the kettle and retort.

The next finest reaction was witnessed when a table, on which a pint of benzole had been spilled, took fire; the ceiling and room generally being quickly covered with a coat of "amorphous carbon," not of an equal thickness everywhere perhaps, but applied with such delicacy that not a label was rubbed nor a watch glass cracked. It would probably have taken George more than a week to have done the same work with one-tenth the nicety of finish.

A few minor explosions served merely to decorate the walls with strange hieroglyphics which, when properly deciphered, would no doubt reveal the future of the Institute, and perhaps of

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Hoboken, but as yet no one offers to work out their hidden meaning.

While these incidents served to mark definite points in the Laboratory's history, long and wordy discussions were of frequent occurrence as in the days of the "Laboratory Liberal Club," in which a wide range of topics was considered. With the "Deutscher Doctor" much argument has been expended in vain endeavors to convince him of the evil effects of drinking beer, but his ideas on that subject have been too long imbibed.

Some questions have not been definitely settled; for instance: "Is water from which corrosive sublimate has been precipitated by hydrogen sulphide safe to drink?" or, "How far above 100 degrees can a thermometer, graduated to that point, be heated without bursting?" It will be seen that here is a chance for original investigation.

The M. E.'s have often visited the "Lab.," and take an active interest in its welfare, but sometimes, after having worked too late the previous evening on some ten-inch formula, they seem to suffer from a slight mental aberration, and then the conversation is apt to take the following form: "Well, boys, how are you getting along?" "About as usual." Then a pause of some seconds, after which he breaks out in this strain: "You D. Ph's are having a darned nice time down here! You don't know what work is. What in thunder do you fellows do with yourselves, anyway? You ought to have Jimmy, then you'd know what work meant. Come, give an account of yourselves."

The reply to this outburst is often as follows: "We don't have anything to do down here, of course not. We come here every day just to kill time. Our order of exercises is about this: On arrival, light a couple of gas burners, blow the dust off the door knobs, smash half a dozen test tubes, take a seat and rest. After that stick a burner under a water bath, and take a run up to the Physical Laboratory, where an hour or two is spent in discussing the immortality of the June bug, and in listening for his song. Generally fail to get a satisfactory result. In the afternoon read the newspapers, sing a hymn and go home." The M. E. sometimes swallows this without reply, but quite as often goes out saying words beginning with d.

During the present year Mr. Gas Works, M. E., '81, has assisted with his presence, and when not pursuing chemicals, has pursued knowledge with rapid strides. He has discovered up

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stairs many rare substances which, possibly, were never seen in the "Lower Lab." before, and perhaps will not again very soon. With the close of this college year the present occupants retire from "Lower Laboratory" work, and whether advancing to higher work or not, the days spent in that unpretentious but convenient room, will always be remembered with pleasure, and it is to be hoped that it will occasionally be allowed to report in future numbers of the ECCENTRIC.

D. W.

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Students Pursuing the Scientific Course

WILBUR V. BROWN. DURAND WOODMAN.

Summary.

SENIORS,	9
JUNIORS,	21
SOPHOMORES,	17
FRESHMEN,	26
TOTAL,	73

ALABAMA,	1	MEXICO,	1
CALIFORNIA,	1	MICHIGAN.	2
CANADA,	1	NEW JERSEY,	38
INDIANA,	2	NEW YORK,	17
IOWA,	1	OHIO,	2
KENTUCKY,	2	PENNSYLVANIA,	2
SOUTH AMERICA,	1		

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Hoboken Directory of Students.

Aspinwall, John,	147 *Hudson St.*
Barry, Denis W.,	240 *Hudson St.*
Bond, Geo. M.,	174 *Husdon St.*
Butler, Pierce,	284 *Washington St.*
Cartwright, Wilmer G.,	143 *Hudson St.*
Cochrane, Wm. F.,	170 *Hudson St.*
Cronise, Ernest L.,	147 *Hudson St.*
Estrada, E. Duque,	145 *Hudson St.*
Haring, Max.,	284 *Washington St.*
Hill, George,	131 *Hudson St.*
Howell, John W.,	170 *Hudson St.*
Hyslop, Frank,	427 *Garden St.*
Irwin, Frank K.,	284 *Washington St.*
Jobbins, W. Ernest H.,	131 *Hudson St.*
Ladd, James B.,	127 *Hudson St.*
Lederle, Frank,	127 *Hudson St.*
Magruder, Wm. T.,	212 *Hudson St.*
Meredith, J. C.,	271 *Garden St.*
Montgomery, William J.,	210 *Hudson St.*
Moore, Enos L.,	427 *Garden St.*
Porter, Albert B.,	127 *Hudson St.*
Pracy, Joseph,	427 *Garden St.*
Rivera, Jose Maria,	284 *Washington St.*
Riddle, Robert M.,	127 *Hudson St.*
Rood, V. H.,	47 *First St.*
Stephens, Ernest H.,	240 *Hudson St.*
Stewart, Joseph E.,	127 *Hudson St.*
Tatham, Edwin,	127 *Hudson St.*
White, H. C.,	127 *Hudson St.*
Wood, Edwin,	*Stevens Institute.*
Wright, E. N.,	170 *Hudson St.*

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FRATERNITIES.

In the Order of their Establishment.

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GAMMA

OF

THETA XI.

6294.

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Theta Xi.

W. P. Kirchhoff,
R. N. Merritt,
Edwin Tatham,
John Aspinwall,
John W. Howell,
Ernest N. Wright,
Wm. F. Cochrane,
Ernest S. Cronise,
Louis S. Coe,
Lewis C. Dawes,
George Ireland,
George Gibbs.

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DELTA TAU DELTA

FRATERNITY.

CHAPTER RHO.

1858.—1874.

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THE RHO

OF

Delta Tau Delta.

ESTABLISHED MAY 9, 1874.

RESIDENT MEMBERS.

PROF. J. E. DENTON, M.E., '75.
A. P. TRAUTWEIN, M.E., '76.
H. T. BRÜCK, M. E., '78.
E. J. MARTINEZ, '82.
H. A. BECKMEYER, '76.
F. E. IDELL, M.E., '77.
L. A. MATHEY, '80.
L. L. BRÜCK.

1880.

GEO. M. BOND,
T. A. ELLIOTT,
J. W. LIEB, JR.,
*L. A. MATHEY.

1881.

A. C. ARROYO,
A. C. HUMPHREYS,
H. S. POPE,
F. W. ROSENBERG,
*C. A. GIFFORD,
*D. JARDINE,
J. PRACY.

1882.

*W. L. BREATH,
*E. J. MARTINEZ.

1883.

E. D. ESTRADA.

*Left the Class.

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BETA EPSILON CHAPTER

OF THE

FRATERNITY

OF

Beta Theta Pi.

FOUNDED AS

GAMMA CHAPTER

OF

Alpha Sigma Chi.

1875.

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Resident Graduates.

WM. R. BAIRD, M.E.
RICHARD GERNER, M.E.
EDGAR EVERHART, A.M., PH.D.
J. H. LONGSTREET, M.E.
FRANK B. NICHOLS, M.E.
ADAM RIESENBERGER, M.E.

Undergraduates.

CLASS OF '80.

W. E. H. JOBBINS.

CLASS OF '81.

GEORGE HILL, BΓ.,
FRANK LEDERLE,
E. L. MOORE,
HENRY C. WHITE.

CLASS OF '82.

PIERCE BUTLER,
FRED. C. COOKE.

CLASS OF '83.

JAMES BEATTY, JR.,
CORNELL DUNLAP,
F. K. IRWIN.

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THETA XI CLUBS.

Theta Xi Glee Club.

First Tenor.
R. N. MERRITT,
E. S. CRONISE.

Second Tenor.
E. N. WRIGHT,
W. F. COCHRANE.

Baritone.
L. C. DAWES,
L. S. COE.

Bass.
J. ASPINWALL,
J. W. HOWELL.

Theta Xi Orchestra.

First Flute.—W. F. COCHRANE.
Second Flute.—W. P. KIRCHOFF.
Violin.—E. N. WRIGHT.
Banjo.—L. A. CAMACHO.
Guitar.—E. S. CRONISE.

T. V. Lunch Club.

W. P. KIRCHOFF,
J. W. HOWELL,
J. ASPINWALL,
E. TATHAM,
E. S. CRONISE,
E. N. WRIGHT.

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DELTA CLUBS.

Rho Quartette.

T. A. ELLIOTT, *First Tenor.*
A. C. ARROYO, *Second Tenor.*
L. BRÜCK, *First Bass.*
E. J. MARTINEZ, *Second Bass.*

Crescent Glee Club.

First Tenors.
T. A. ELLIOTT,
A. C. ARROYO.
First Basses.
J. W. LIEB, JR.,
E. J. MARTINEZ.

Second Tenors.
G. M. BOND,
H. T. BRÜCK.
Second Basses.
E. D. ESTRADA,
F. E. IDELL.

Crescent Whist Club.

H. T. BRÜCK,
J. W. LIEB, JR.,
L. A. MATHEY,
L. BRÜCK.

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Beta Theta Pi.

The College Fraternity of this name was founded at Miami University, Oxford, O., in 1839. At that time Alpha Delta Phi was the only College Society with branches, west of the Alleghanies, and the new organization had a clear field, which it quickly occupied. Being the first of the fraternities in the Mississippi Valley to attain any eminence, the supremacy in that section it has retained, and has since spread North, South, East and West until it is truly national in extent and reputation.

The present roll of Chapters comprises these in the following Colleges and Universities: *Ohio State University*, *Centre College* (Ky.), *Washington-Jefferson College* (Pa.), *Princeton College* (N. J.), *Asbury University* (Ind.), *State University* (Ind.), *State University* (Mich.), *Wabash College* (Ind.), *Brown University*, (R. I.), *Hampden-Sidney College* (Va.), *Ohio Wesleyan University*, *Hanover College* (Ind.), *Cumberland University* (Tenn.), *State University* (Va.), *Washington-Lee University* (Va.), *Beloit College* (Wis.), *Bethany College* (W. Va.), *State University* (Iowa), *Wittenberg College* (Ohio), *Westminster College* (Mo.), *Iowa Wesleyan University*, *Denison University* (Ohio), *Military Institute* (Va.), *Richmond College* (Va.), *Wooster University* (Ohio), *Howard College* (Ala.), *State University* (Kans.), *Randolph-Macon College* (Va.), *Trinity University* (Tex.), *State University* (Wis.), *North Western University* (Ill.), *Dickinson College* (Pa.), *Boston University* (Mass.), *Va. State College*, *John Hopkins University* (Md.), *Butler University* (Ind.), *State University* (Cal.), *Kenyon College* (Ohio), *State University* (Miss.), *Rutgers College* (N. J.), *Cornell University* (N. Y.), *Stevens Institute* (N. J.), *St. Lawrence University* (N. Y.), *State College* (Me.), *State University* (Penna.). In addition to the Collegiate Chapters there are organizations of Alumni in *Chicago*, *Louisville*, *Nashville*, *Cincinnati*, *Wheeling*, *Richmond*, *Baltimore*, *Evansville*, *Philadelphia*, and *New York*.

The fraternity of Alpha Sigma Chi, founded at Rutgers in 1870, and with five Chapters at Rutgers, Cornell, Stevens, St. Lawrence, and Maine State College, united with the Beta Theta Pi in November, 1879, and its Chapters are incorporated in the above list. The Chapter at Stevens was established in February, 1875, by five members of the Class of '78, and was known as the Gamma. It is now the Beta Epsilon of Beta Theta Pi, and a further change of name is expected in the near future.

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Beta Theta Pi.

GLEE CLUB.

EDGAR EVERHART, *First Tenor.*
H. C. WHITE, *Second Tenor.*
F. K. IRWIN, *First Bass.*
GEORGE HILL, *Second Bass.*

CHORUS.

FRANK LEDERLE,
CORNELL DUNLAP,
PIERCE BUTLER,
JAMES BEATTY, JR.

Alpha Sigma Chi.

WHIST CLUB.

W. E. H. JOBBINS,
FRANK LEDERLE,
W. R. BAIRD,
EDGAR EVERHART,
GEORGE HILL,
H. C. WHITE,
CORNELL DUNLAP,
F. K. IRWIN.

Beta Theta Pi Orchestra.

EDGAR EVERHART, *Flute.*
GEORGE HILL, *Banjo.*
W. E. H. JOBBINS, *Piano.*
H. C. WHITE, *Guitar.*
JAMES BEATTY, JR., *Banjo.*
F. K. IRWIN, *Violin.*

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Stevens Institute Athletic Association.

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.		SECOND TERM.
R. S. KURSHEEDT, '80.	*President.*	R. S. KURSHEEDT, '80.
ENOS L. MOORE, '81.	*Vice-President.*	HARRY VANATTA, '81.
JOHN ASPINWALL, '81.	*Cor. Sec'y.*	JOHN ASPINWALL, '81.
W. T. MAGRUDER, '81.	*Rec. Sec'y.*	W. T. MAGRUDER, '81.
EDWIN TATHAM, '81.	*Treasurer.*	EDWIN TATHAM, '81.
J. W. HOWELL, '81.	*Capt. Boating.*	ENOS L. MOORE, '81.
JOSEPH PRACY, '81.	*Capt. Foot Ball.*	R. N. MERRITT, '81.
ERNEST N. WRIGHT, '82.	*Capt. Base Ball.*	ERNEST N. WRIGHT, '82.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

FIRST TERM.

JOHN W. HOWELL, '81. J. PRACY, '81.
FRANK HYSLOP, '81. H. C. WHITE, '81.
ERNEST N. WRIGHT, '82.

SECOND TERM.

ROBERT N. MERRITT, '82. JOSEPH PRACY, '81.
ENOS L. MOORE, '81. H. C. WHITE, '81.
ERNEST N. WRIGHT, '82.

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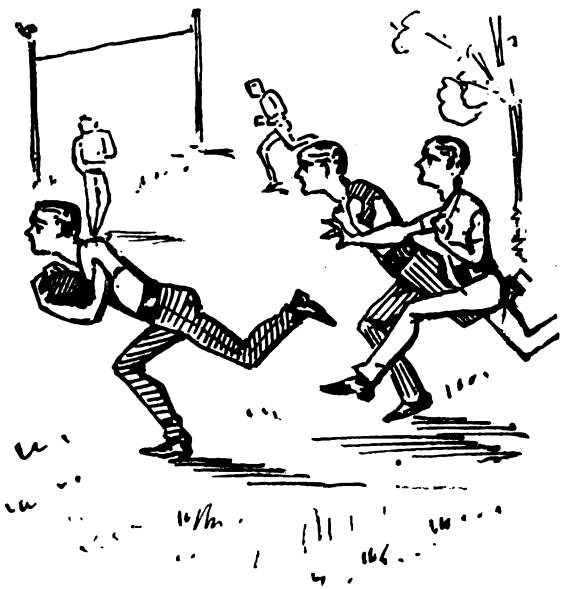
Foot Ball.



SEASON OF 1879.

COLLEGE FIFTEEN.

JOSEPH PRACY, '81, Captain.

JAS. E. DENTON, '75.	HARRY VANATTA, '81.
ADAM RIESENBERGER, '76.	PIERCE BUTLER, '82.
R. S. KURSHEEDT, '80.	E. N. WRIGHT, '82.
JOHN W. LIEB, JR., '80.	A. T. MOORE, '82.
JOHN ASPINWALL, '81.	D. W. BARRY, '83.
FRANK HYSLOP, '81.	L. S. COE, '83.
ROBERT N. MERRITT, '81.	M. MCNAUGHTON, '83.

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FOOT BALL RECORD.

		OPPONENTS.	STEVENS.
Sept. —, 1873, N. Y. University	*vs.* Stevens..	1	6
Oct. 14, 1873, Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	2	1
Oct. —, 1873, C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	3
Nov. 26, 1873, N. J. Athletic Assoc.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	2
Oct. 31, 1874, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	6	0
Nov. 2, 1874, Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	2	4
Nov. 10, 1874, N. Y. University	*vs.* Stevens..	0	5
Nov. 18, 1874, Yale	*vs.* Stevens..	6	0
Oct. 9, 1875, N. Y. University	*vs.* Stevens..	0	5
Oct. 12, 1875, C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	6
Oct. 30, 1875, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	6	0
Nov. 2, 1875, C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	6
Nov. 6, 1875, Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	0	1
Nov. 13, 1875, C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	6
Nov. 20, 1875, Princeton	*vs.* Stevens..	6	0
Nov. 24, 1875, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	1	3
Nov. 1, 1876, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	3	2
Nov. 11, 1876, Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	3	5
Nov. 28, 1876, N. Y. University	*vs.* Stevens..	0	7
Nov. 29, 1876, Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	4	0
Oct. 27, 1877, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Nov. 13, 1877, Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Nov. 14, 1877, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	0	1
Nov. 17, 1877, C. C. N. Y.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	7
Nov. 24, 1877, Yale	*vs.* Stevens..	12	0
Oct. 26, 1878, Princeton	*vs.* Stevens..	5	0
Oct. 29, 1878, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Nov. —, 1878, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	0	1
Oct. —, 1879, Alumni Assoc.	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Oct. —, 1879, Columbia	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Nov. —, 1879, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	1	0
Nov. —, 1879, Princeton	*vs.* Steaens..	7	0
Nov. —, 1879, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Nov. —, 1879, Alumni	*vs.* Stevens..	0	0
Nov. —, 1879, Rutgers	*vs.* Stevens..	1	3

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Foot-Ball.

In regard to this sport, we have done some good work the past season. Although not scoring many games to our credit, our losses have been few.

In all the games of the past season we have contended against teams averaging from ten to thirty pounds more per man than ours.

Our initial game was on the New Jersey Athletic Grounds, with the Alumni Foot-Ball Association, who were men of weight, and but poorly posted in regard to the latest rules relating to foot-ball. Although much lighter in weight we held our own, if not more. Our second game was on our grounds with the Alumni Foot-Ball Association, and resulted similarly to the first.

We next played Columbia College team, and, although again overmatched, no score was made. In a series of three matches with Rutgers' College team we lost the first game by the carelessness of one of our men by one touch down. The second game was a well-contested draw, while we fully compensated the loss of our first game, by defeating them in the third game by a score of three touch downs to one. Here was noticed the lack of practice in kicking goals, the touch downs offering the best of opportunities, which were lost.

In our game with Princeton College team, we found ourselves much too light, as it required the combined efforts of at least three of our men to stop a Princetonian.

Great credit is due the members of the team for their perseverance in practicing on the College Campus, and for their response to a call to play at any time. As a guarantee of the practice taken during the past season, we can say that more foot-balls were kicked out than during any other season.

We should give credit to the Freshman team who played several games, in which they showed good form and were not defeated. We conclude from our games that what the team lacked in weight they made up in agility and courage.

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Base Ball Nine.

SEASON of 1880.

ERNEST N. WRIGHT, '82, Captain.

COE,	HENRY,
MCNAUGHTON,	PRACY,
SOVEREL,	MONTGOMERY,
BARRY,	COOKE.

Base Ball.

At last we have, at least, the prospect of success in this game. We begin the year with an almost entirely new team, under the captaincy of a man who is an ardent admirer of the game, and nearly all the men on the team are in the lower classes and will have time to devote to practice, which has not been the case with us before.

Stevens has been very unfortunate in the ball field, generally her own fault. One great cause has been that the men who were willing to devote time to the game, and who would early in the season have developed into strong players, were cast on one side, and members of other clubs were put in their places because they were already accomplished players; the result has been that the students have lost a great deal of their former interest in the game; but this year nothing of this sort will be permitted. Then again, the men who have been selected were chosen, very often, not on account of their qualities as ball players, but from some more interested motives. This practice is also at an end.

We deprecate the practice of changing the nine for each game. The men should be chosen very carefully at the beginning of the season for the whole season, and we hope the directors will see to this and not allow any other nine in the field as the representatives of the Institute.

We feel safe in promising ourselves several victories this year where before we have scored defeats only, for the nine chosen is composed of the proper material, and all that it needs is plenty of practice; and match games sufficiently often to maintain an active interest in the sport.

Our opportunities in this field are much wider than with foot-ball, and there we have held our own very well indeed, much better than with base-ball.

Now, Stevens, perform your duty faithfully, and you will soon have a ball nine that will hold its own against any college in this vicinity and prove an honor to the Institute.

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Boating.

"Oh, ye men of Stevens, where be ye now! Where be the boats that were wont to carry ye o'er the bright waters of the Hudson to the Guttenberg brewery, and past the lover's walk of Hoboken, N. J.?"—*Shakespeare.*

We are here and our boats are in the boat-house. There is our *six*. To be sure, it has the bow broken off almost to the stern, but it is there. There is our *pair-oared gig*. It leaks like a sieve, but it reminds of former days, and we keep it where it can't leak. There is also our *eight*. It fills up the boat-house, and besides it was a gift. Although it has no oars, we would not part with it. And, finally, there is our new Whitehall boat. The water passes through it almost as fast as it can be made to pass through the water, but it cost us seventy-five florins, and we won't dispose of it for less (Oh, won't we though!) Shakespeare being answered, we will get down to common sense. Our boats (?) are but the relics of by-gone days. There is not a good oar in the house, that was once called a boat-house. The house is about a mile from the college, and is *supposed* to be standing if the wind has not blown it over. To sum up, the present Capt. has *nothing* to build on. A plan has been suggested, the substance of which is to build a new house nearer the college, and fill it with pleasure boats. There are numerous obstacles to be overcome, however, and how well this plan may be carried out remains to be seen. The association has some five hundred dollars in its treasury now, besides some hundred or so more coming that is good. This looks favorably, but when we reflect that the grounds require a new fence and a grand stand, and that boat-houses are not given away as samples, the prospects are not quite so flattering. If this plan cannot be carried out successfully, and it has now reached that state in which it appears impossible, all will be done that is possible under the circumstances, and any suggestions will be acted upon that appear practicable, so that with patience and perseverance we are hoping to accomplish something that our present financial condition renders next to impossible.

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SPRING MEETING

OF THE

Stevens Athletic Association.

MAY 11, 1880.

100 Yards Dash	PIERCE BUTLER,	11¼ s.
Throwing the Hammer (16 lbs.)	A. T. MOORE,	73 ft. 6 in.
Standing High Jump	A. T. MOORE,	4 ft. 5⅝ in.
Running High Jump	E. N. WRIGHT,	4 ft. 11¾ in.
Throwing the Base Ball	M. MCNAUGHTON,	295 ft. 2 in.
220 Yards Run	A. T. MOORE,	26¼ s.
Putting the Shot (16 lbs.)	A. T. MOORE,	34 ft. 2 in.
1 Mile Run	L. S. COE,	5 m. 22½ s.
Standing Broad Jump	G. HILL,	9 ft. 0⅝ in.
Running Broad Jump	J. ASPINWALL,	15 ft. 5 in.
440 Yards Run	F. HYSLOP,	1 m. 2½ s.
Tug of War	'83	----

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Record of Stevens Institute Athletic Games.

Contests.	1874.	1875.	1876.	1877.	1878	1879.	1880.
100 Yards Dash	------	11 s.	12½ s.	11¼ s.	10¾ s.	11½ s.	11¼ s.
220 Yards Dash	------	------	------	------	27 s.	------	26¼ s.
440 Yards Dash	------	------	------	1 m. 7 s.	58 s	59½ s.	62¼ s.
880 Yards Run	2 m. 22 s.	2 m. 23¼ s.	2 m. 23¾ s.	2 m. 32½ s.	2 m. 16½ s.	------	------
One Mile Run	------	------	------	------	------	5 m. 32½ s.	5 m. 22½ s.
120 Yards Hurdle	------	------	23½ s.	------	21½ s.	------	------
Putting the Shot	29 ft. 3 in.	32 ft. 3½ in.	29 ft. 11 in.	------	30 ft. 11 in.	32 ft. 3 in.	34 ft. 2 in.
Throwing the Hammer	------	------	------	------	65 ft. 6 in.	------	73 ft. 6 in.
Pole Vaulting	------	------	------	------	7 ft. 3 in.	------	------
One Mile Walk	9 m. 28 s.	9 m. 8½ s.	8 m. 45 s.	9 m. 54 s.	8 m. 56 s.	9 m. 20¾ s.	------
Three Mile Walk	------	29 m. 18 s.	------	31 m.	------	------	------
Standing Long Jump	9 ft. 6 in.	9 ft. 5½ in.	------	------	------	------	9 ft. ¾ in.
Standing High Jump	3 ft. 9 in.	4 ft. 2 in.	4 ft.	------	------	------	4 ft. 5¼ in.
Running Long Jump	------	16 ft. 1 in.	16 ft.	16 ft. 4⅛ in.	17 ft. 10 in.	17 ft.	15 ft. 5 in.
Running High Jump	4 ft. 1 in	4 ft. 6 in.	4 ft. 10 in.	4 ft. 9 in.	4 ft. 11 in.	4 ft. 8½ in.	4 ft. 11¼ in.
Throwing Base Ball	300 ft.	312 ft. 7 in.	326 ft. 10½ in.	305 ft. 6 in.	310 ft.	------	295 ft. 2 in.

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Athletics.

Athletics still hold a prominent place in the minds of the students. Financially, the present year in athletics has been very successful, the income of the Athletic Association being unusually large, owing to the receipts of the foot-ball matches of last Fall, and to increased rental from the grounds.

Much thought was given in considering how this money could be best expended, and it was finally decided that it would be most judicious to improve the condition of the grounds. Accordingly a new fence has been constructed, and the track put in good order.

We would also mention that, during the past year, the gymnasium was rendered additionally attractive by providing facilities for bathing.

The number who practice daily, is indeed quite small. We are, however, assured that there are many others who, possessing an athletic build, and strong, vigorous constitutions, would develop into powerful athletes, if they could only be induced to practice; and thus they would be enabled not only to carry off the honors at our own games, but to compete for those of the Inter-Collegiate Association with fair prospects of success.

At the annual Spring Games this year, the Board of Directors of the Athletic Association decided to give prizes only in those cases where the records heretofore made at the Institute, should be excelled; and the result was so satisfactory that in six out of eleven events medals were awarded.

As is to be expected, the Institute is afflicted with about the usual proportion of chronic grumblers and malcontents, who never tire of demonstrating, at least to their own satisfaction, that it is sheer folly for us to attempt to do anything in general athletics or to compete with any other college, of even fair standing, at base-ball or foot-ball. They say we have neither the proper kind of material to make base-ball or foot-ball teams from, nor the time to devote to practice. But reference to a recent record affords ample refutation of their arguments.

After the graduation of "'79" many felt that the resources of the Institute, as regards athletes, were hopelessly crippled.

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But five of those who had played in the foot-ball teams of the previous year returned in the Fall. To one accustomed to see the teams of former years, who, in point of weight, height and age compared favorably with those of other colleges, a comparison could give no encouragement.

All shared the prevailing despondency, yet we felt that a determined effort should be made to retain the proud position which Stevens had so long held at this noble game. Animated by the same impulse, the students resumed practicing with a cheerfulness and vim quite reassuring.

What was the result? A season which many feared would be an uninterrupted series of defeats, was rendered the most successful that the Institute has ever had, and what is even more gratifying, nearly all who contributed to last year's success will be able to play next season.

We fear that we have wandered far from the subject of our article; but we feel our transgression will be pardoned if we can impress upon the men of Stevens what we deem to be an essential truth in regard to any branch of athletics at the Institute, that they can only reasonably hope for success when they exercise judgment in selecting directors of the Athletic Association, and choose men, who, appreciating the honor conferred upon them, intend conscientiously, fearlessly and independently to perform those duties which the acceptance of the positions makes incumbent upon them, and not those who see in the possession of office simply a means of gratifying personal vanity or furthering their own selfish ends, and who do not attempt to conceal their disinclination to do that for which they were elected.

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Philosophical Society.

President,	EDWIN TATHAM.
Vice-President,	GEORGE GIBBS.
Secretary,	HENRY FREYGANG.
Treasurer,	H. W. VANATTA.
Curator,	R. S. KURSHEEDT.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

HENRY MORTON, Ph.D.
ALFRED M. MAYER, Ph.D.
R. H. THURSTON, A.M., C.E.
W. E. GEYER, B.S.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

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A. C. HUMPHREYS,
E. N. WRIGHT,
H. W. VANATTA.

The Library of the Society now contains about forty volumes, the following additions having been made since the first of the year:

D. K. Clark's Rules and Tables.
Prescott on Electricity.
Jean's History of Steel.
Maxwell on Heat.

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Stevens' Comment.

The "Stevens' Comment" is now recognized as one of the standard articles of the ECCENTRIC, and we do not think that the interests of the Institute can in any way be antagonized by a candid expression of the students' opinion.

We shall endeavor to state the judgment of those students who recognize and deeply feel that whatever affects the interests of the Institute likewise affects theirs, and who earnestly reflect upon every change, whether already made or only proposed, as likely to increase or to diminish the Institute's sphere of usefulness.

In the first place, in the judgment of many, there is what has been aptly termed "A Conflict of Studies," which may be said to manifest itself in the simultaneous acquirement of several branches which may be well illustrated by reference to the roster of the junior class for the third term.

During the first hour of one day of the week the mind of the student is fed by watching a circle gracefully rolling around another. Then, by way of entrée, is nourished with some "consummate literary genius," and his father's and mother's connections. The next course of this intellectual hash consists of the study of the scientific methods of folding a filter paper, and then, by way of desert, Peclet's formula, or some equally light and dainty dish is placed before the student, to satisfy his appetite!

Now, who could be expected to swallow, masticate, digest and assimilate all this in four consecutive hours? Should we be surprised that mental dyspepsia is so prevalent?

Another example of a somewhat different character may be adduced by reference to the third term Senior year. The study of language is resumed, and occupies the student's time four hours per week, and in order to inconvenience the students as much as possible, his attendance is required four separate days per week.

Now, there is something peculiarly delightful when a student wants to concentrate all his mind, and devote all his time to the preparation of his thesis, to have a whole day

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broken up to listen to his professor recite for one brief hour: a recitation which, by the way, consists of five minutes of languages and fifty-five minutes of digression, which latter, an evil spirit artfully suggests, if not the more valuable of the two is at least decidedly the more interesting. But, seriously speaking, we think that at the commencement of the Junior year, the student should have had all that the course designs to give him in the departments of *belles-lettres* and *languages*; we do not wish to be understood as depreciating the value of either of these studies, but we know this to be the almost unanimous opinion of the students, and we believe that actual experience shows that the results accomplished do not justify their retention during the last two years of the course. We are convinced that they unduly interfere with the student's progress in those departments which bear more directly upon the profession of the mechanical engineer: the Departments of Engineering, Mathematics, and Mechanical Drawing.

The Department of Chemistry must occupy some of the student's time during the Junior year, as actual experience at the Institute has demonstrated unequivocally that the study of chemistry could not be profitably pursued during the Freshman year, as a clear comprehension of its principles cannot be obtained until the mind has become more matured, and to attempt to give anything like a fair grasp of the subject in less than a two-year course would be futile; and, again, much benefit would accrue to the students from studying the chemical processes of metallurgy at the same time as they study the mechanical construction of the furnaces.

Substantial changes have been made in the curriculum during the past year which will take effect during the next collegiate year, therefore it would be somewhat premature to attempt any criticism of them, but we highly prize them as an earnest on the part of our authorities that they are fully alive to the growing demands of the times, and as an evidence of their determination to render the Institute, as it actually exists, identical with that of the pages of the announcement, thereby fulfilling every obligation which they owe to the student.

Previous numbers of the ECCENTRIC have dwelt with much force upon what they deemed in no small measure detrimental to the best interests of the Institute. We refer to the members of the faculty expending time upon outside work which properly

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should be devoted to the students. We think that this is visibly upon the decline, but we cannot help observing that our faculty are, in this particular, peculiarly exposed to temptation by reason of their pre-eminent ability, and because the Institute is located so near New York, where there is a constant demand for high professional opinion. But there can be no doubt that the students have a prior claim upon the professors' thought and time. In brief, the Institute was endowed and is intended as a place of teaching—for the diffusion and extension of a knowledge of Mechanical Engineering. Had it been intended for the advancement of science, for the furthering of philosophical discovery, or to assist men in conducting original investigations, then it would have been a grievous error to have admitted students at all.

We hope the day will yet come when the resources of the Institute will permit engaging competent instructors for the lower class, especially in the departments of Mathematics and Mechanical Drawing. This would be a relief to the professors, and would afford them more time to devote to the higher classes, where their services are better appreciated, and cannot be dispensed with.

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Music and the Drama.

Owing to various causes the Musical and Dramatic interests of the Institute have been entirely neglected during the past few years. The spirit, which in the earlier days of the Institute led to the formation of the Stevens Dramatic Association, and the Stevens Orchestra, has ceased to manifest itself. There are some, yet among us, who can remember how all Hoboken flocked to the Institute Hall to attend the performances, and in how considerable a degree the funds of the Athletic Association were augmented. What is the present difficulty? Is there a lack of Talent? No! There are many students who are acknowledged to be cultivated and talented musicians, and many who have participated in private theatricals. All that is wanted is some one to take the initiative—some one energetic, enthusiastic, personally magnetic, capable of awakening and sustaining an interest in them—and he will find plenty to co-operate with him and make Music and the Drama at once an honor to the Institute and a means of affording refined and innocent amusement to the students.

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What the Old Ladies Think.

"Them studens at that Stevenses Institoot," says old Mrs. Landlady, "is the most all fired crazy crowd I ever see. Lawks! to think of it; why, this mornin', one of 'em come down ter breakfast and stuck a thurmometer inter the oatmeal and another inter the teapot; then he took out his watch and sat blazin' at them 'instrooments er precizshun,' as he called 'em, till all the rest was through breakfast and gone away. I told him he'd kill himself on this here scientific stuff; but he said he'd a durned problem in 'pyrumetry' which he was goin' ter settle ef it settled him. I told him there was a plenty of pie in the pantry and he could git rum enough around the corner, but he hadn't the perliteness to thank me! I'd jist like ter know what good sich nonsense as they're drivin' at 'ill do in this practikul life?"

"That's jist like the loonatics at my house!" says Mrs. Crimps, as she shifted her false teeth into a more comfortable position. "Last night, at the supper table, what did one of the critters do but histe a chunk of apple dumpling up on the carving fork and ask me where its 'central gravity' was. I told him it wa'n't proper fur to be makin' sport of an old lady that way, and he laughed till he shook his necktie off. Sich impurtinence! And to hear the strange names they have fur every thing—even water. One of 'em asks the other fur a glass of 'oxide-a-hydrorgen,' thinkin' I wouldn't know what it was; then he said that water slightly 'acidiferated' was fust rate to cornduct 'electric telegrams.' I hope I'll never have to drink any of that kind of water. Them fellers 'll never come to much, I'm sure."

"I'm afeard they won't," replied Mrs. L., "and ef I do say it, I think this here modern method of eddicashun is onnecessary. I had wot was considdered a fust class eddicashun in my day, and people often tells me now that I show it. Of course I didn't study no sich books as 'Ranking's Machinations and Millinery,' nor anything about 'Howe's Trusses'; them things wa'n't considered proper fur young ladies ter study then, nor young men either, fur's I know. And as fur 'square roots,' or 'irrational 'quaishuns

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of three degrees,' why I hear mor'n I want ter about 'em all the time. One of the studens at my house is said ter be the smartest feller in the hull college and he says my eddicashun, worn as it is by age, is as much better'n the average young ladies nowdays as Professor MacCord's 'Odontoscope' is better'n the old-fashioned tongs fur pullin' teeth. That must be a fine instrooment, and ef you hadn't lost all yer teeth twenty years ago I'd advise you ter try it."

"I'd like to ef I could," said Mrs. Crimp. "But, by-the-way, Mrs. Noodle came ter see me t'other day and said she'd been thinkin' of sendin' her son to Stevenses, but she heerd he'd have ter drink beer ef he went there, and she didn't jist exac'ly like that, fur Willie always had a weak stommic and he couldn't stand that no how. Wall, I jist laffed till I couldn't see, and up and told her that she was most consangulubriously misinformed. Now, sez I, them studens talk considible about beer I admit, but law me! they don't drink mor'n a glass of beer a week, and as fur havin' to do it, why the hull Faculty couldn't make 'em drink a pint among 'em if they didn't want to. They talk about it ter be sure, but it's great cry and little wool; besides, do you think they'd talk about it ef it was so—did yer ever hear of a man talkin' about his own failin's?—not a bit on't, it's agin natur. I tell you, still water runs deep and the more they talk about it the less it's so. What do yer think?"

"You're right, you are. And what did Mrs. Noodle say?"

"Say—what could she say? She said I was right, of course. She was convinced and was goin' right home to tell Willie to buy his 'Differnational Calkulus,' 'Descriptions of G'omtry,' 'Skin Papers,' and all the parerfernalia fur 'cutting the professors' at wunst."

"But didn't yer tell her that this modern eddicashun was onnecessary?"

"Oh, no! I s'pose things has changed and people has got ter do it. Any way, I know'd she'd send him no matter wot I said. But I've talked too long—I've a lot of work to 'intergrate,' as the studens say. I'll see yer next week." SISTO.

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Our Complaint Book.

[NOTE.—Letters intended for this column must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address to insure attention. Complainants who are unwilling to comply with this rule simply waste time in writing. Write only on one side of the paper.]

HUDSON ST., HOBOKEN, April 1, 1880.

Dear Mr. Editor: We're a real jolly set of girls, Emma, Susie and I; yes we are, but for once in our lives we're too curious to live, and this is the reason: In the house back of ours we often see some students awfully interested in a splendid game, played with cards and beans, and we want to play it ever so much ourselves. They can't be students either for they play nearly every afternoon. Now, please, tell us all about it, and oblige,

THREE CURIOUS GIRLS.

[We regret being totally ignorant of any such game.—EDS.]

HOBOKEN, N. J., P–RK H–T–L, May 1st, 1880.

Mr. Editor: Isn't it too bad that a good-looking girl can't arrange her hair before her own looking-glass without having a horrid fellow across the street, with a great beard all around his face, looking at her with his big goggle eyes as though every hair pin was gold and he expected to get them; he can't have much to do if he does go to the Institute; now don't you think it's dreadful, if you don't, I do.

Yours truly,

GOOD LOOKING GIRL.

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A Chemical By-product.

STUDENT.— Professor, not prepared to-day ;
But, with your leave, I'd like to say,
My life becomes a steady grind,
No bodies, my reagents find.
Test after test, through adverse fate,
Still gives me no precipitate.
Than be a chemist all forlorn
I'd wish that I were never born.

PROF.— Be mindful, when reagents fail,
Ne'er curse your lot, nor fate bewail,
But filter off, and to filtrate
Add x drops more and concentrate.

STUDENT.— The stifling air affects my brain
And breathing has become a pain,
My eyes are filled with sulphur smoke
And with the H_2S I choke.

PROF.— Such things should go beneath the hood
Both for your own and public good ;
A small per cent. of that vile gas
Would do much harm to all the class.

STUDENT.— I believe that one may say the same
Of many a gas with different name,
And, for them all to make provision
Requires to work with great precision.
I'd change the test for Cyanides
And Acetates and all Sulphides.
'Mid scores of stinks* I must confess,
My nose can't spot one more or less.

* Probably from Latin *stinkum* ; a bad odor.

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PROF.— Enlarge your nose my Student dear,
And train it as you'd train your ear,
It then with practice soon would be
An organ of utility;
And, in however mixed a state
Would learn each smell to designate.

STUDENT.— But if Litmus turns with acids blue,
What shall the puzzled chemist do?

PROF.— Provoking things occur 'tis true
As acids turning red to blue;
In such a case 'tis best, you'll find
To shut your eyes and go it blind,
Or test while standing on your head,
And Alkalies will turn it red.

STUDENT.— I believe my troubles for to-day
Have mostly been explained away;
But why my Bunsen lamp retreats
Is one of many stranger feats
For which, these many days my mind
No satisfactory cause can find.

PROF.— Your burner must have put on airs
To try to take you unawares,
For those of scientific make
Your trust in them will not thus shake.
And now I hope you will proceed
To find the things you really need
To make your work come out all straight
And your discomforts regulate.

STUDENT.— Yes Sir.—
The Science now assumes a state
Which pleases more to contemplate;
And though frail glassware goes to smash,
I'll analyze the toughest hash.
Yet would mankind be greatly blest
Should chemists give their art a rest
Till to that "Lower Lab." they go
Where devils will their blast lamps blow.

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A Short Disquisition on Shaw's Manual

SETTING FORTH ITS SALIENT FEATURES,

AND INCLUDING

A Characterization of the Author's Writings.

It is with the most unfeigned diffidence—difficence arising from a veneration which no words can express—that we approach the difficult but delightful task of examining the writings of Professor Shaw. The merest superficial examination of the above-mentioned manual shows the author to be a writer of powerful and versatile genius, carrying the fervor and imagery of a great orator into the philosophical discussion and unflinching investigation of received opinions. It is not, however, to a peculiar verbal facility and aphoristic emphasis, but more to a wonderful constructive genius, that he owes the impression he creates. In this copiousness, which is never empty or tautological, there is an inartificial eloquence springing from strength of intellect and sincerity of feeling that cannot fail to impress the reader. But his chief excellence lies in his reflex ratiocination which avoids every dangerous admission and yields to no ambiguousness of diction.

Endowed with the characteristics of a mighty inspiration superinduced by no mere prolegomena or wearisome parenthetical periods, he is enabled to superintend the triumphant disorganization of fanatical and unphilosophical classifications.

He lifts the vail of mediæval darkness and penetrates the hypochondriacal gloom, attacked on all sides by antithetical oppositions and numberless epigrammaticisms, showing himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the prototype of chronological productions, and marches to battle with the precision of a machine, at the same time burning with the fiercest ardor of literary enthusiasm. The mingled web of Teutonic, feudal, parliamentary and ecclesiastical legislation is carefully unravelled not by a transitory and superficial examination but disposed of with luminous distinctness and consummate indefatigability.

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There exists no struggle after fine language but a mellifluous simplicity permeates the whole, thereby avoiding a degeneration into ludicrous vulgarity. The dialogues exhibited in the Bucolics of Virgil aud Theocritus are trausformed with the amabœan warmth of coloring, power of personification and dreamy sweetness of harmony, exhibiting traces of vivid imagery and melodious verse which might be looked for only in the consummate Phillippics of Junius.

The author in delineating contemporaneous literary character and exploring the interesting incidental episodes of antiquarian erudition proceeds objectively; anatomically dissecting and contrasting the categories of creative genius, he elucidates the intellectual animadversions of jealous aspirants and not unfrequently casts loose the reins of his imagination in a grand emphatic burst of allegorical transcendentalism.

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Room 25, Law and Order Club.

CODE.

The gentlemen occupying this room are strictly prohibited from whistling or singing any of the following: "Pinafore," "Baby Mine," "Widow Dunn," "Babies on our Block," or anything whatever that has come to a natural death within the last three months. The violator of the above runs imminent risk of coming to a most unnatural death within fifteen seconds from the commencement of the same. Puns or stale jokes from "Puck" will cause most awful torture to the perpetrator.

PLEDGED SUPPORTERS OF THE CODE.

MERRITT,	HOWELL,
VANATTA,	TATHAM,
ASPINWALL,	CRONISE,
SPIES,	HYSLOP.

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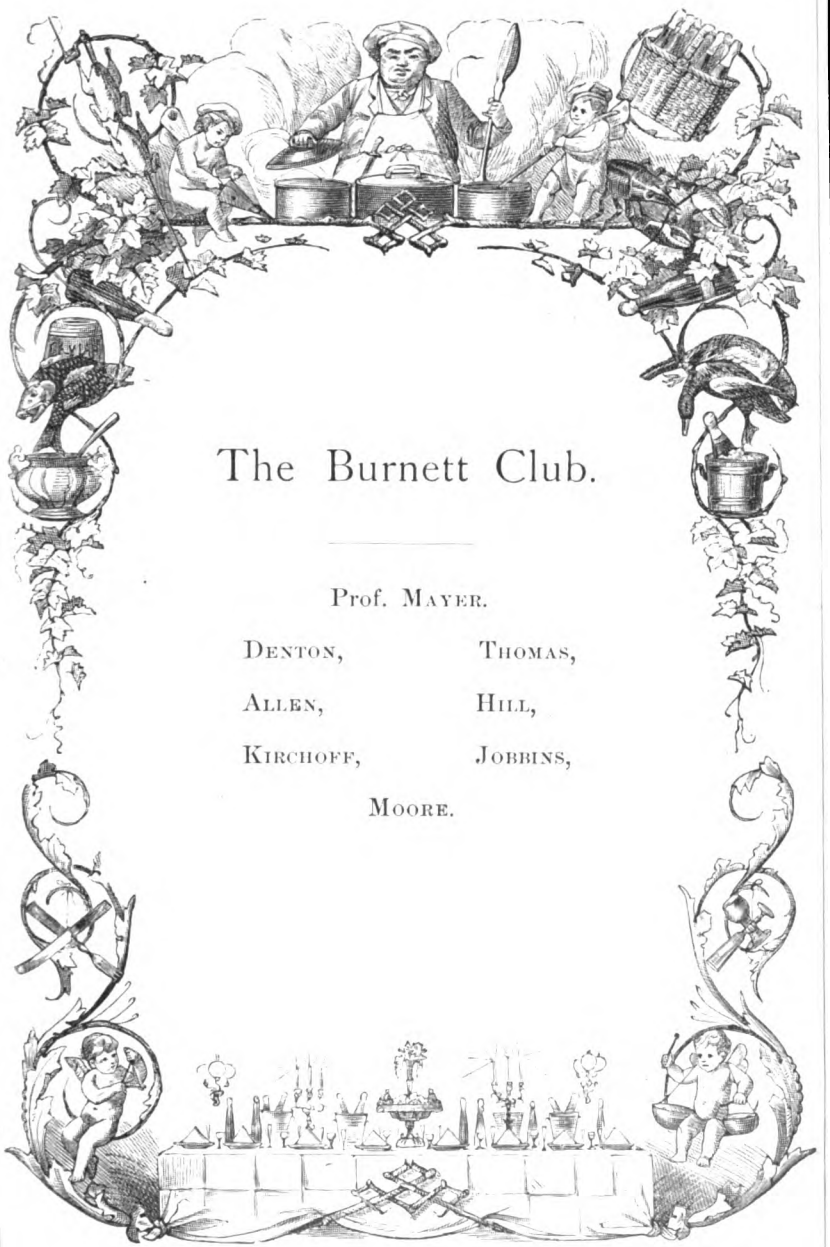

The Burnett Club.

Prof. MAYER.

DENTON, THOMAS,

ALLEN, HILL,

KIRCHOFF, JOBBINS,

MOORE.

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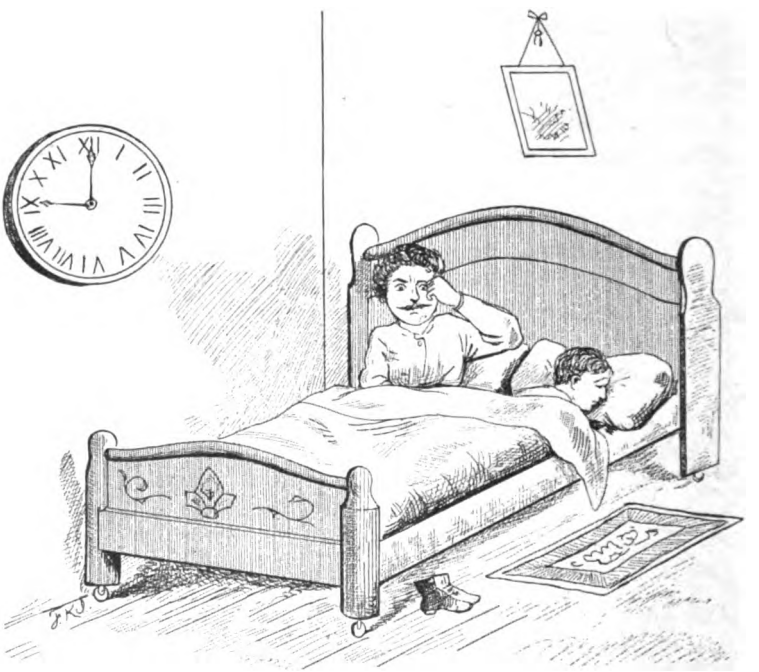
SOCIETY

FOR THE

Prevention of Early Rising,

127 HUDSON STREET.



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MOTTO :—" *With the pure all things are pure, but etc.* [———].

Timekeeper—WINNIE.

Committee on Waking up Members.

LEDERLE, LADD, RIDDLE, WHITE.

Committee on drumming up "Grub."

WHITE, RIDDLE, LADD, LEDERLE.

Committee on Inspection of Radishes and Chicken Salad.

RIDDLE, WHITE, LEDERLE, LADD.

Committee on Cock-a-doodle-du Hash. (?)

LADD, LEDERLE, RIDDLE, WHITE.

Spiritual Adviser, etc.,

EDGAR EVERHART, Ph.D.,
Assisted by Mr. R. M. RIDDLE, B.U.M.

Members.

Dr. EDGAR EVERHART,	EDWIN TATHAM.
FRANK LEDERLE,	J. B. LADD,
HENRY C. WHITE,	J. E. STEWART,
R. M. RIDDLE,	A. B. Porter,

MOSES BERRY.

Back-Door Visiting Inspectors.

GEORGE HILL; W. E. H. JOBBINS.

New Arrivals. Only Awake at Grub Time.

JOHN ASPINWALL, E. S. CRONISE.

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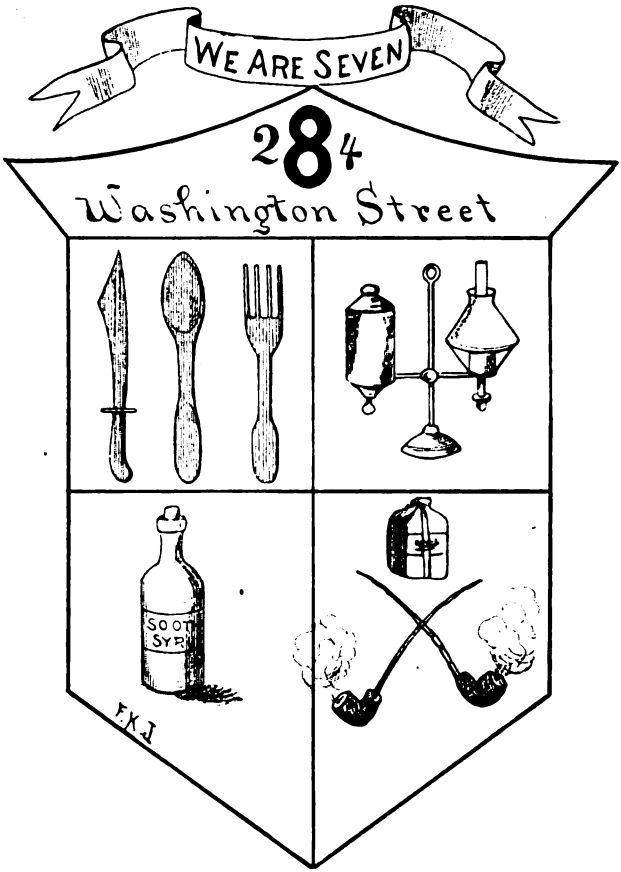

Knights of the Mills House.

PIERCE BUTLER, '82,

MAX HARING, '83.	W. H. COOK, Special.
F. K. IRWIN, '83.	H. L. HAIMAN, Prep.
J. M. RIVERA, '83.	H. KUHRT, Prep.

Soothing Syrup (lower left quarter), exclusively devoted to preps.

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In Memoriam.

For the fourth time, within the brief space of six years, the Class of 1876 has been called upon to mourn the loss of one of their most honored classmates.

It becomes our painful duty to recall here the death of

FREDERICK EUGENE HILGARD,

who departed this life on the 25th of February, 1880, at the early age of twenty-seven years, at his home in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Hilgard was the only son of Mr. Julius E. Hilgard, Acting Chief of the U. S. Coast Survey. He joined the Institute in the Fall of 1872, as a member of the Class of '76, and immediately became prominent, not only within his own class organization but in all movements pertaining to Institute politics as well. He was one of the earliest promoters of the '76 Boat Club, in whose management he took an important part. When this was merged into the Institute Boat Club he served its interests for a term in the capacity of its President.

In the Spring of 1874 Mr. Hilgard was first troubled by the same disease to which he has now succumbed—an affection of the heart, so severe as to compel him to abandon his college course. After partial recovery he assisted for some time in the magnetic survey of Maryland, and other works of the U. S. Coast Survey. He then took the position of Assistant Supervisor on the Huntingdon Division of the Pennsylvania R. R., which he held until October of last year, when his ill health compelled him to resign and seek the careful nursing which only his father's home could afford him.

Though connected with Stevens but two years, Mr. Hilgard's quiet, gentlemanly demeanor, and many social qualities, won him a large number of friends who will sincerely regret his untimely death. Those of us who were accorded the privilege of his personal and intimate friendship, and who thus had opportunities of meeting him, not only as a collegian, but as a warm and true friend as well, will never forget the many pleasant hours which his company always assured us.

His memory will ever be affectionately cherished by all, with that of our other deceased classmates: CYRUS POTTER, HOWARD DUANE and BENJAMIN DOW.

DELTA '76.

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Familiar Quotations.

"We may live without pŏetry, music, and art;
We may live without conscience and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books;
But civilized men can not live without cooks."—

EATING CLUBS.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."—V-N ATT-.

"He would not, with a peremptory tone,
Assert the nose upon his face his own;
With hesitation admirably slow,
He humbly hopes—presumes—it may be so."—H-ND-RS-N.

"He was a man of an unbounded stomach."—D-NT-N.

"His reasons are as two grains of wheat, hidden in two bushels of chaff."—M-NTG-M-RY.

"I am fearfully and wonderfully made."—A. T. M-R.

"Patience, and shuffle the cards."—P. P. C.

"Heat, ma'am! it was so dreadful here that I found there was nothing left for it but to take off my flesh and sit in my bones."

PROF. L-DS LECTURE ROOM.

"I am nothing, if not critical."—H-W-LL.

"Oh! that a man might know
The end of this day's business ere it comes."—EXAMINATION.

"Time elaborately thrown away."—IR-L-ND.

"Mistake me not for my complexion,
The shadow'd livery of the burnished sun."—ESTR-D-.

"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place."—PR-CY.

"Delightful task! To rear the tender thought
To teach the young idea how to *shoot*."—PROF. M-Y-R.

"A little, fat, round, oily man of God."—D-X-N.

"Who too deep for his hearers, still went on refining,
And thought of convincing while they thought of dining."—

PROF. W-D.

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"Thou foster child of silence and slow time."—T-TH-M.

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."—W. E. G-BBS.

"Men shiver when thou art nam'd."—RANKINE.

"One universal grin."—ASP-NW-LL.

"The schoolboy whistling aloud to bear his courage up."—
P. ST-RN.

"They have been at a great feast of languages and stolen the scraps."—HISTORIANS.

"Is not this a lamentable thing, that of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment? That parchment being scribbled o'er should make an engineer."—DIPLOMAS.

"Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy."—M R-D-TH.

"But for mine own part it was Greek to me."—LECTURES ON MECHANISM.

"I'd rather have four aces than a conscience."—V-N ATT-.

"Remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow."—C-RT-R-GHT.

"If dirt were trumps, what hands you would hold."—
McG-V-RN.

"This Senior-Junior, giant-dwarf, lord of folded arms."
J-BB-NS.

"Comb down his hair—look! look! it stands upright."—
L-D-RL.

"For unsophisticated cheek,
He really takes the immortal cake."—M-GR-D-R.

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Eccentricities.

PRECOCIOUS FRESH TO JUN.—What is a diabolical para-boloid of revolution anyhow?

JUN. (wisely). It's a cat with her ears cut off by planes tangent to her cranium, and a pack of fire works tied to her tail; —haven't you ever seen one revolving around a dead center?

(Fresh. walks off on his *dignity*.)

The fellow who ate his landlany's hash out of politeness, and wasn't seen for two weeks thereafter except by intimate friends, declares his intention to have a bill put before the Legislature which if passed, will make hash illegal fodder except for cats.

PROF. TO CLASS in MINERALOGY.—I wish you would look up specimens of the minerals common in this locality.

SPOKESMAN.—But Professor, we haven't time unless we go out by moonlight.

PROF.—I am afraid *you* are out after a different class of 'specimens' then

(General collapse.)

PROF. TO SENIOR.—I thought I gave you that roof truss to solve taking into account the force of the wind.

SEN.—Yes, sir; but the wind blew so hard I didn't dare work on it; so I just waited till the wind fell.

A sleeping Junior was heard to mutter: "I'll oxidise and give you the doost of a bother." Next morning he explained that in his dreams the Prof. had threatened to dissolve him in hot nitric acid for neglecting to "index the subjects with marginal notes."

A patron of "skin-papers" was seen one examination day going up the Institute steps with two coats on. As he stood at the door he ran his hands nervously over his twenty-one well stuffed pockets with the remark, "By Jove! I can't remember now whether the 'center of parallel forces' is in my outside or inside coat. Anyhow, 'Impact' is in my inside upper right hand vest pocket, and 'Formula for Friction' in the lower left hand outside pocket of the inside coat. O, I guess, I'll get through."

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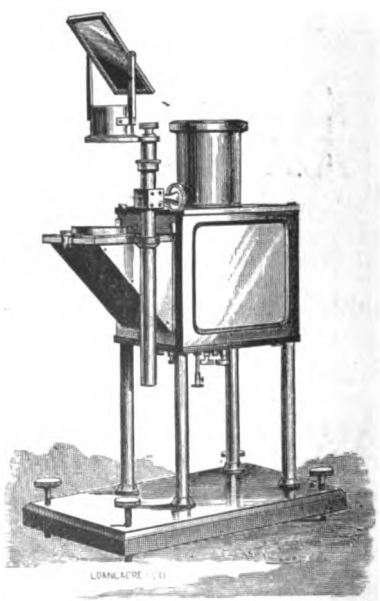

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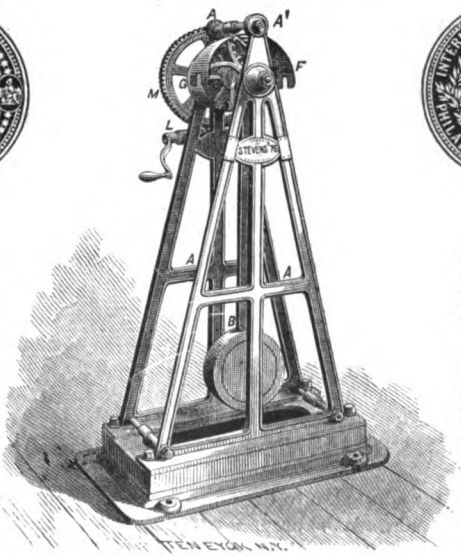

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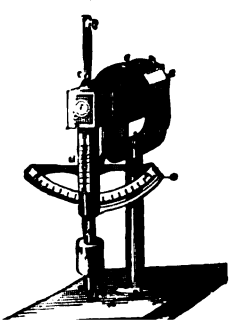

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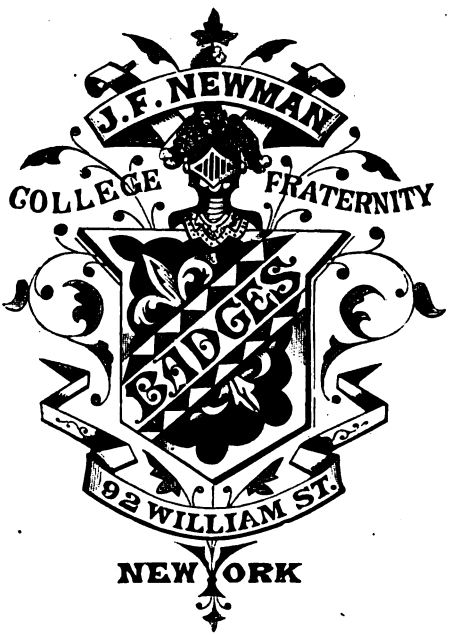

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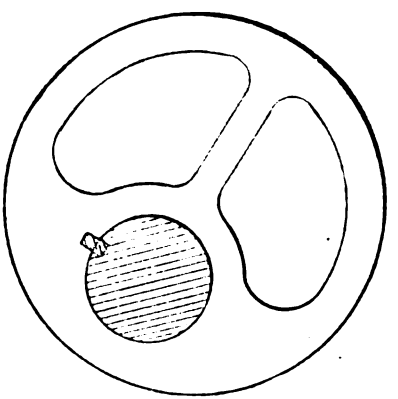

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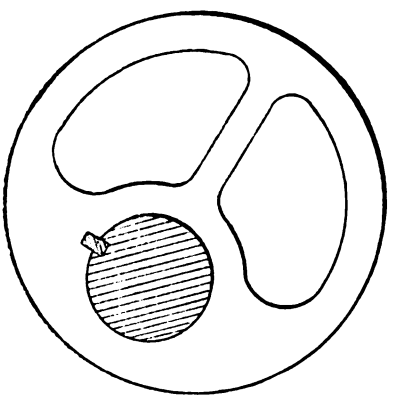

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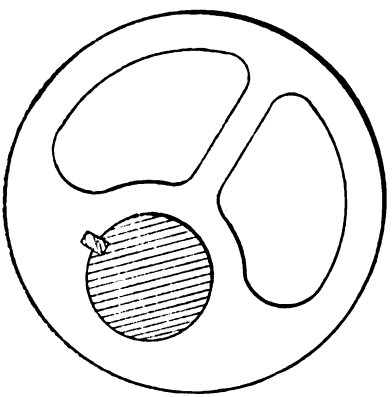

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DEDICATION.

THIS NUMBER OF "THE ECCENTRIC" IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED,

First — To the Trustees and Faculty of Stevens Institute, hoping that they may not feel themselves ill-used if not repeatedly mentioned.

Second — To the Students, with the wish that, if they ever become editors, they may be treated more generously than they have treated us.

Third — To the Alumni, that it may recall many pleasant recollections of days spent here.

Fourth — To our Lady Friends and other Readers, that they may see us in another light, and read of our doings.

EDITORS.

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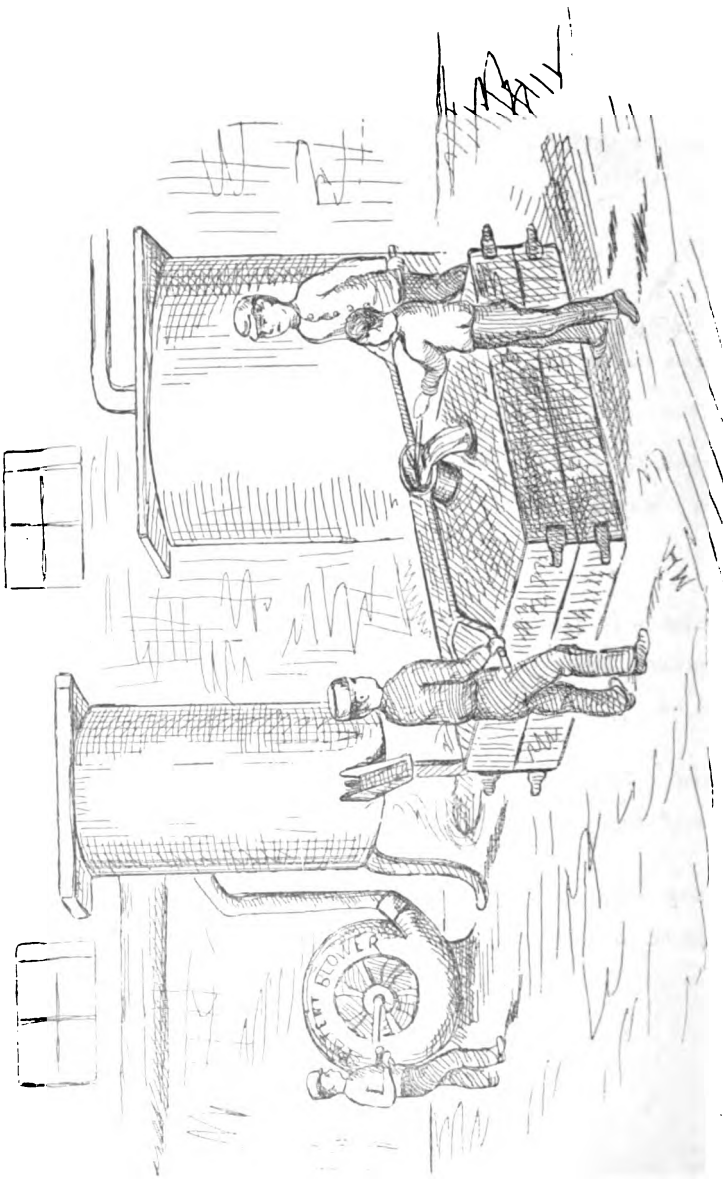

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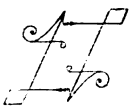

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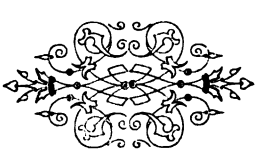

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EDITORIAL.

FOR the benefit of the many who think that THE ECCENTRIC should be a repository for the finest literary productions and redolent with the results of scientific research, we beg leave to announce that this paper (like other college periodicals) is simply a review of the different classes, criticisms on the different departments and their respective heads, announcements of the several associations, clubs, etc., athletic reports, and illustrations by our "special artist"; the whole intermixed with a sparse amount of local and hackneyed witticisms.

As regards the number of students attending the Institute, the present year shows an increase over any preceding one, which is, we trust, a testimony to the growing fame of the College and a token of its future eminence among the scientific institutions of the country.

In athletics, "Stevens" holds her own, without excelling in any particular branch; and the students should consider it a high tribute to the course of study pursued that they do not rank foremost in any of the sports, thereby showing that the rigor of the Institute course is what keeps them in their present state of aspiring mediocrity. The gymnasium has been changed from "a place for physical culture" to a place where the training of the mind and body is carried on in an equal degree; or, in other words, to a machine shop, which, we sincerely hope, is all for the best.

On account of the present captain of boating having left us for a distant land, we will have to give a brief report of that department instead of leaving it to its proper place among the other athletic reports. Boating, we must admit, has come to an untimely end, it only awaiting the burial service before being placed in the sepulchre, there to mingle its dust with the moldering remains of many other projects which wanted continual enthusiasm to keep

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them alive among the enervating influences which surrounded them ; the enervating influences in the present case being the lack of interest taken in boating, which was but the natural outgrowth of a poor situation and want of sufficient funds. The Hudson river at Hoboken is not an enticing sheet of water to an amateur oarsman, who is naturally rather timid about trusting himself in a shell, when he is in constant danger of being capsized by the rollers from steamboats, or run down by some one of the multitude of crafts which are continually passing. The last straw which broke the camel's back, however, was a recent action of the Athletic Association, depriving the captain of boating of his seat in the Board of Directors, which office he has held—unconstitutionally, it is true—for many years ; and as they thus deprived the office of its last remaining honor, it was evident that the department of boating could no longer exist.

With a sorrowful adieu we leave it, and proceed to that collection of abbreviated criticisms, which was formerly entitled the "Chapter of Growls," but now superseded, in the main, by the "Comment." There is little to be said on this subject beyond that it is the sincere wish of the writer that the students should keep its tone at a high standard, not permitting it to become a receptacle for childish complaints ; and also that the Faculty should not look upon the sentiments expressed in it as arising from any rebellious feelings of the students, but only their candid opinion on certain supposed abuses. Not wishing to give too full an exposition of the literary treasures that are in store for the patient reader of THE ECCENTRIC, we will have to bring to a close this brief announcement of what is contained in the following pages, not, however, until we seek the greatest indulgence from the criticising portion of our subscribers. Hoping that all will be lenient towards the many faults in the above and following articles, we leave THE ECCENTRIC to your tender mercies.

"What's writ is writ :
Would it were worthier."

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History of the Class of '81.

TO prepare himself for this great effort of his life, your historian —unversed in the ways of literary men—carefully read over what purported to be the histories of previous classes. One compares the class to a vast clock, which is moved by the addition of weights. Another, whose talents were of a different order, represents his class as a set of nine-pins being bowled at by the Faculty. A third would have you believe that his class was but a mathematical problem.

Delighted at the prospect of ridding himself of his task so easily, your Hist. determined to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessors, but, after several failures and much advice, concluded that his feet were too small for the aforesaid footsteps, anyhow, and, wisely or unwisely, resolved to travel his own path.

Of the forty that have been members of the class there are now but eighteen to uphold the standard of '81. Various causes may be assigned for this. Had our career been less chequered than it has been, we might possibly boast of a greater number. Things ran smoothly enough for the first year, but when we entered upon the second, our troubles began. The first snag was struck when we reached the subject of Co-ordinate Geometry. Only one thing was proved conclusively, and that is that a class can not take up a new study and correct proofs for a new text book on that study at the same time. In this same department we were so unfortunate as to lose the services of our worthy Professor for several weeks during the past term, interfering sadly with the study of a subject which is of great importance. But it seemed almost like adding insult to

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injury to have the class experimented upon during this interval by two would-be professors, who finally came to the conclusion that they did not know anything about the subject themselves.

We have suffered much in the same way in our course in Engineering. Without wishing to detract at all from the valuable services rendered the class by both its teachers, it must be admitted that the difference in the method of teaching was such a great one that the change from one to the other was anything but beneficial.

'81 has pioneered many movements during her four years' stay; and, to finish up, she is to be the first to graduate outside of Stevens' Halls. It is to be hoped, however, that "the powers that be" will at least furnish a circus-tent for our Commencement, if they are too poor to provide for us elsewhere.

Since our last appearance in these columns but little has happened that is worthy of record. The class will always recall with great pleasure the pleasant trips it took to various manufacturing towns under the guidance of our ever-willing instructor. It is to be hoped that this pleasant experience may be repeated this year.

The Annual Prize in Chemistry, for which a number were eagerly striving, was awarded at the close of the Junior Year. Two members were so wonderfully proficient that it was found to be impossible to decide which was the wiser of the two; the award of the Prize was therefore decided by lot. It is much to be regretted that two such conscientious men should have consented to submit to the laws of Chance. It would have been far better, and more generous withal, to have divided the Prize among the members of the Class.

A word for the class room. What would Senior life be without it? On taking possession of our inheritance last fall we found that it had been much abused by previous occupants. The highly æsthetic taste of the class revolted at the idea of a bare floor and a table which had evidently been practiced upon by carvers of more or less proficiency since the Institute was founded. In utter disregard of historic associations the table was replaced by another, and the floor covered with—well, call it a carpet. The table has been especially useful, or how else could we have carried on those abstruse mathematical investigations involving the laws of Probabilities and Permutations, mixed now and then with an intricate financial problem? Are not all great mathematicians more or less absent-minded? Did not Newton, for example, use his sweetheart's finger to press down the fire in his pipe, and Leibnitz forget his own name? Is it to be wondered at, then, that occasionally,

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when deeply engrossed in our mathematical studies, we have been deaf to the sound of the gong calling us to recitation in that most frivolous of subjects, Thermo-dynamics?

We must not forget those, who, entering with us, have parted from us at various times. Some had good reasons of their own for adopting this course; for others our amiable Faculty reasoned. A number have already attained to prominent positions, no doubt solely due to the fact of their having been members of '81.

Allen, handed down to us by '80, stayed with us but a year. He is now Principal of a Public School in Connecticut.

Aspinwall, a prominent member of the West End Club, was compelled to leave us, to assume charge of a large estate.

Breath, is in business in Newark, N. J.

Dilworth F., has been preparing himself for the fruit-can business, which he is about to go into, by taking a special course in Chemistry.

Gifford is adding to the architectural beauties of Newark, N. J.

Haff is employed by an Electric Manufacturing Co. in New York City.

Hausling, according to latest reports, was developing a brass mine in Colorado.

Hernz, who was compelled by sickness to give up his studies, has nobly returned to the charge, and now fights under the banner of '83.

Hill, a graduate of Rutgers '79, was with us until February, but was enticed away by the offer of a lucrative position on one of the new Mexican railroads.

Jobbins was forced by serious illness to give up his hope of graduating with '81. He is now connected with a manufacturing concern in New York.

Martinez is Head Draughtsman at the works of Babcock & Wilcox, New York.

Merritt is Draughtsman with Messrs. Bliss & Williams, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miller, "Sammy," is said to be employed by a Publishing House in New York.

Mills fills the position of Second Captain or Assistant Superintendent at the Cleveland Iron Mine, Ishpeming, L. S., one of the largest iron mines in the world.

Moore, John and Enos, are in business with their father at Portsmouth, O. They have just formed an Anti-Theatrical Club.

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Morton is at the Chester Military Academy, Chester, Pa.

Ogden is Manager of the Bell Telephone Exchange, New York.

Pope is a Yale man. Sheff, Scientific '82.

Putnam died, May 27th, 1879.

Rosenberg is a member of the class of '82 at Troy Polytechnic.

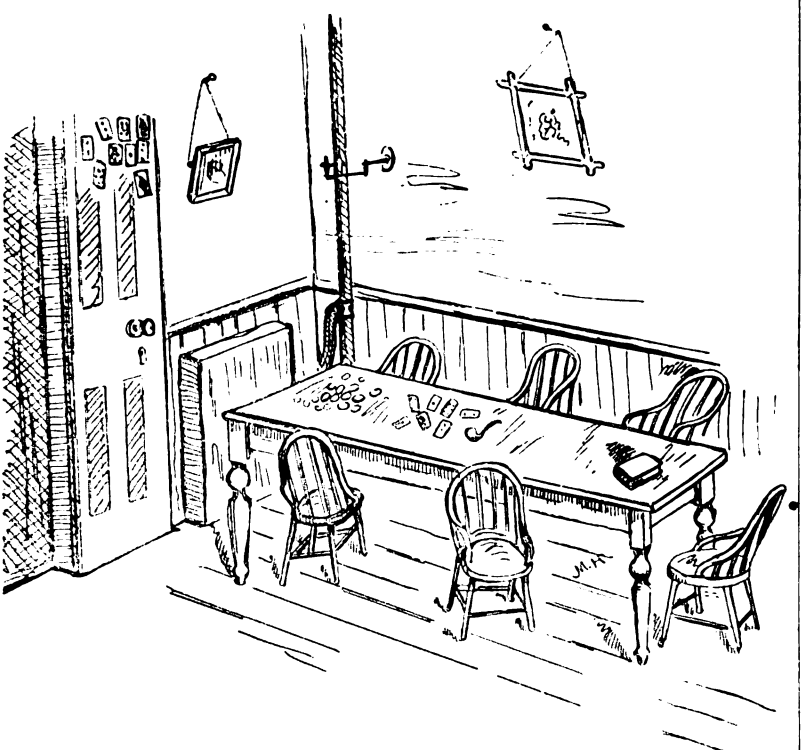
Sprague is Division Engineer of the Extension of the I. & G. N. R. R., and has just started into Mexico.

Stockwell is taking the course of Mining Engineering at Columbia College, N. Y.

Innate modesty forbids that we tell of the triumphs and victories of the present members of the class. They propose, however, to make themselves heard in the future.

That that Future may be a bright one, and bring Health, Happiness and Honor to all, is the sincere wish of the

HISTORIAN.



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CLASS OF '82.

ROGER WHITLOCK,	*President.*
W. G. CARTWRIGHT,	*Vice-President.*
J. WETZLER,	*Secretary.*
PIERCE BUTLER,	*Treasurer.*
V. H. ROOD,	*Historian.*

NAME.	PRESENT RESIDENCE.	HOME.
PIERCE BUTLER,	284 Washington Street,	*Louisville, Ky.*
W. G. CARTWRIGHT,	96 Hudson Street,	*Oswego, N. Y.*
W. F. COCHRANE,	170 Hudson Street,	*Montreal, Ca.*
F. W. COOKE,	Paterson, N. J.,	*Paterson, N. J.*
GEO. GIBBS,	221 E. 32d Street,	*New York.*
W. E. GIBBS,	Orange, N. J.,	*Orange, N. J.*
H. A. HICKOK,	Orange, N. J.,	*Orange, N. J.*
A. T. MOORE,	Orange, N. J.,	*Orange, N. J.*
V. H. ROOD,	19 Washington Street,	*Oberlin, O.*
C. F. SCRIBNER,	14 Hudson Street,	*Plainfield, N. J.*
ALFRED STERN,	140 W. 65th Street,	*New York.*
JOSEPH WETZLER,	245 Bloomfield Street,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
R. H. WHITLOCK,	Orange, N. J.,	*Orange, N. J.*

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History of the Class of '82.

IN accordance with the new arrangement, the Junior Class was to have reported on September 1st for the Preliminary Term. We say *was*, since only eight out of the thirteen did so; of the other five, two were in Europe and the other three still rusticating at their homes. Those of us who were on hand enjoyed our work, and are vain enough to think we know a little more than those who stayed away. As the Seniors were employed in another part of the building we escaped the usual initiation tendered to "greenies." As to the quality of the work turned out, or its future use, we are ignorant. From our limited knowledge we should say that it was intended for some machine whose parts were to be interchangeable, as each one made duplicates of the one before him. We can't believe it possible that it is all thrown into the "scrap pile," as has been reported.

We did not all attend classes the first week of the regular term. We should have liked to, but a majority decided that it would be better to review our German, French or Calculus, according as we felt the need. Those who did attend were so lonesome that they begged the others to come in, and, after studying the matter over, *i. e.*, German, French, etc., and apologizing to the Professor for their absence, they joined the class. After that, thirteen (13) answered the roll-call, showing a loss of five since the beginning of last year. Our last year's Historian was the first to leave, having accepted a position in a large machine-shop near his home. Another dropped back into the Sophomore Class. The remaining three were stopping at their homes at last accounts.

We record, with pleasure, the accession of one new member from Princeton.

When we finished last year's work it was with a feeling of relief, in that we had gotten over what we were pleased to call the drudgery of our course, and that, as Juniors, we should come back

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to take up the real study of engineering, nor have we been disappointed. Our shop practice is eminently direct in its bearing upon our professional life, and the most popular of our requirements.

In Engineering our progress will compare well with that of former classes. A good share of the time has been spent in taking notes, or, rather, in deciphering them afterwards. We have also made the acquaintance of Wheeler's Civil Engineering and dropped it—till examination. We have also made our first recitation in Rankine, from which point, according to tradition, our real work begins.

In Mechanics we have met with a surprise. We were innocent enough to suppose from the name that it treated of machinery. Perhaps it does, further on; but so far it has consisted of a mixture of calculus and of forces that we were told did not exist; of points without size, lines without breadth, etc., until the whole subject is so airy, at times, as the above points and lines would be, could they be drawn. We took the Professor's word in good faith, however, till we came to the Moment of Inertia. This was too much. We were somewhat enlightened on being informed that it was an expression to be discussed. This seemed easy, and we went at it with renewed vigor. As we are still at it, (*i. e.* [dis]cussing) we will defer reporting.

The Laboratory has presented the same weird scene as in former years. We have discovered no new element so far, although we still live in hopes. In our use of the saccharimeter we arrived at some highly flattering-results, for the manufacturer—one member getting so high as 120 per cent. of sugar in a sample tested. Another made an original experiment as to the effect of placing the polarizer in the flame instead of behind it.

We understood that he met with high results (in his bill).

In Metallurgy we received a compliment(?). We do not speak of it to make former classes jealous, as we understand that they received the same, but for fear that one of our class should take it all to himself, as he has distinguished himself by a new method of testing copper during the refining process, by stirring the melted metal with a pole of green wood until, on breaking the *pole*, it exhibits a fine, close grain, silky fracture, etc.

In Drawing our progress has been slower than last year owing to the limited time allowed us in that department. The spirit of invention has not laid dormant however, as we were shown a draw-

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ing made by one of our members of a new form of nut, of which the outside diameter was the same as that of its bolt.

The study of Language has been better enjoyed by us this year, both from the new method of teaching it, as well as from the knowledge that we were to finish it at the end of second term.

In Athletics there is but little to record. Two of our members took prizes at the annual meeting; but, aside from that, but little has been done.

And now, as the third cycle of our course is nearly finished, we are reminded that the end we have scarcely dared hope for is approaching. One more revolution and the history of '82 will be completed. Till then adieu.

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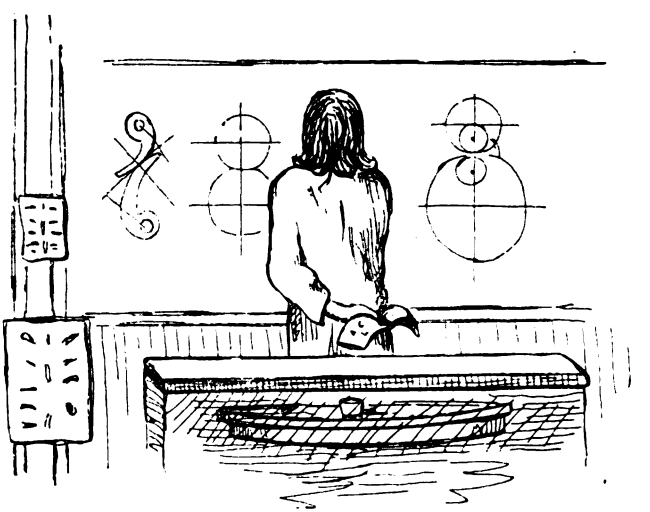

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CLASS OF '83.

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L. M. HERNZ,	*Vice-President.*
L. C. DAWES,	*Secretary.*
L. S. COE,	*Treasurer.*
A. B. PORTER,	*Historian.*

NAME.	PRESENT RESIDENCE.	HOME.
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LEWIS C. DAWES,	Englewood,	*Englewood, N. J.*
CORNELL DUNLAP,	99 Mercer Street,	*Jersey City, N. J.*
E. DUQUE ESTRADA,	143 Hudson Street,	*Cuba.*
FRED. C. FRAENTZEL,	Newark,	*Newark, N. J.*
MAX HARING,	284 Hudson Street,	*Aurora, Ind.*
LOUIS M. HERNZ,		*New York, N. Y.*
ARTHUR P. HENDERSON,	446 Clinton Street,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
GEORGE IRELAND,	170 Hudson Street,	*New York, N. Y.*
FRANK K. IRWIN,	284 Washington Street,	*Mobile, Ala.*
FRANK MAGEE, Jr.,	Park Avenue,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
M. MCNAUGHTON,	Jersey City, N. J.,	*Mumford, N. Y.*
ALBERT B. PORTER,	127 Hudson Street,	*Indianapolis, Ind.*
JOSE M. RIVERA,	— Hudson Street,	*U. S. of Columbia.*
ALBERT B. ROPES,	Orange,	*Orange, N. J.*
JAMES E. SAGUE,	397 Pacific St., Br'klyn,	*Po'keepsie, N. Y.*
E. H. STEPHENS,	240 Hudson Street,	*Louisville, Ky.*
JOSEPH E. STEWARD,	127 Hudson Street,	*Trenton, N. J.*
HERBERT F. SOVEREL,	Orange,	*Orange, N. J.*

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History of the Class of '83.

FOR the second time in her brief life, '83 appears in THE ECCENTRIC with her history. Many changes must be recorded in the ranks of the class since Vol. I of this history was written. Eight of our old classmates have left college; and the one who left us —we thought temporarily—has been obliged, on account of the old trouble with his eyes, to enter the lower class. Alas! among those who left us was that "cherished babe," our class infant! Greatly do we deplore his loss, for, as the former historian justly remarked, he gave great promise of things *in the future.* It is feared that the Hoboken milk contained too much chalk for him, and so seriously undermined his constitution that he was compelled to flee to the bosom of his family to recuperate his wasted energies.

Our lessened numbers have been increased by two students from higher classes, and, to say the least of them, we love them for so materially helping our class mustache club. We have promise, also, of another addition from '82 that will help our base ball nine very much, and give us an honored classmate. Eighty-three now numbers nineteen "hard-workers(?);" and we may say for it, that it has more life, good-fellowship and "flunkitude" in it than can be found in any of the other classes.

Numerous changes for the better have come about in '83, since first she entered STEVENS. Our last year's verdancy has wholly withered, dried up, "been evaporated to dryness, etc.," under the shining rays of our newly awakened intellectual fire. Since so many of our class have left us, this fire has been concentrated to a smaller focus, and burns more brilliantly, while less aberration shows itself in our mental lens.

"How proud we were when we entered the walls of our Alma Mater to begin our second year under her gentle care! How important we felt when we began to appreciate the fact that we were

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SOPHOMORES!"* How happy we were to be able to cut shop-work together as of old! The month of work at the bench and lathe, vise and forge, soon flew by, hastened as it was by the fun we had when "sojering." The memory of those hot, dirty, greasy, happy days will long remain in our minds; the flying cotton-waste and putty are indelibly photographed on our retinas. Though some opposition was shown, when we first heard of the "preliminary term" project, it soon died out, and now we can truly say that those few days of shop-work in September were among the most pleasant and useful ever spent. When they were nearly past, and the would-be Freshmen began to arrive for their entering examinations, what fun we had, sending them "'round the corner to see Prof. MacCord, telling them that the President would be found in Prof. Wood's room, calculating the "solid area" of an "annular ring-shaped circle" and that Prof. Wall was practising in the drawing department.

When the preliminary term was over, and we ascended from the shop to renew our acquaintance with Physics and our *darling* French and German verbs, and to be introduced to "Descriptive," "Co-ordinate" and Prof. Fowler, it must be acknowledged that beneath the happy-go-lucky, devil-may-care air we assumed, we felt something of that undefinable quaking, we so well remember feeling, when we were being examined for entering the Freshman class. Our new acquaintances, however, did not prove so terrible as they looked; and through the coat of sarcasm put on by at least one of the Professors, with whom we now, for the first time, came in contact, we soon began to see something of the genial man within.

Our relations to the Faculty, so far, have not been all that could be desired. We students are slow to see our opportunities—opportunities which, perhaps, no other college offers in so great a degree—for making pleasant, social acquaintances among the members of the Faculty and their families. Some of the Professors may be blamable in a a slight degree for this unhappy state of affairs, for the student is only too apt to judge the social man by his professional bearing; and when we are begged "not to be so facetious" when we make a trifling and plainly unintentional mistake in answering roll-call, or when we have our heads compared to empty bottles, we are very likely to entertain some dislike for the speaker.

* This statement would have been omitted, were it not so imperatively demanded by usage and precedent that the writer dared not leave it out. However, he adds—

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The Faculty have lately instituted a series of gratuitous lectures in the recitation rooms; and, it is needless to say, that on account of the time they consume, they are much admired and applauded by the students. Some of the topics may prove interesting to the "general reader": Elementary Astronomy and Agriculture in the Mathematical department, Free-hand Drawing and "simple Geometry" in the department of Physics and Hygiene and the "Science of Punning" in the department of Languages.

Since '83's first appearance at STEVENS, she has experienced a considerable growth in her "tender passion." One of our class-mates has even gone so far as to win for himself the sobriquet, "Cupid." We fear that latterly, however, there has been some falling off in this regard; for one of our class was, sometime ago, heard to remark very gravely to one of the Professors, that he "used to know what love was, but that he didn't now." Eighty-three's mustache club, of which some mention has been previously made, is probably a direct out-growth of our increase in "tender passion." The President of this club, (he may be known by his having the weakest mustache in the class) has asked to have a little statement of their standing, inserted in the history. The club now owns fourteen so-called mustaches, including three artificial ones for use on state occasions. It is said of these last, that, like potassium, according to the original classification of values proposed by '83's prodigy of learning, they "would be very valuable if they were not so expensive." Two applications for membership to the club have been recently refused. The first, because the applicant's mustache was entirely too heavy. The second, from our Fenian, because his mustache-dye wouldn't work. Poor fellow! The refusal weighed so heavily on his mind (or his upper lip) that we began to have some fears of losing him by suicide; but alas! he did worse than commit suicide—*he shaved!*

The most flourishing club at present in '83 is her "Chess Club." This club has eight members, and several of them are very good players, if we may judge by the fluent way in which they talk of "mutual gambits," and "king's bishop's openings." Quite a good organization has been formed, and several well-attended meetings have been held, and it is very probable that a tournament will take place in the near future.

It is very singular how many years it takes, sometimes, for a person to discover his true avocation. A remarkable instance of this is furnished in the case of one of our class-mates, who after

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many times trying his hand at mechanics, athletics, etc., has at last discovered his true calling. He was born to be a *proof reader.* Since making his late discovery, he has been diligently at work ferretting out mistakes in our text-books. Some of the mistakes he has found are very curious—a space omitted between two words, and a letter in italics instead of Roman type; but the most wonderful stroke of his genius was the discovery, after three persons had mentioned it in his hearing, that in one place in "Bowser," the word "fractions" was inserted instead of "functions."

We must not omit, in closing this history, some mention of '83's flag. Yes, the long-talked-of flag was at last raised, and was a success; for the raising of it, and the consequent vow, was stated by what we consider good authority, to have been "the event of the month." The Freshmen made several attempts to get at the flag, but were most beautifully "dished" every time. It was finally removed by the janitor, who took the unfair advantage of taking it down "with his little Johnny," while we were dutifully attending a recitation.

HISTORIAN.

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CLASS OF '84.

NAME.	PRESENT RESIDENCE.	HOME.
J. S. ALDEN,	Passaic.	*Passaic, N. J.*
W. O. BARNES,	140 Ward Street,	*Paterson, N. J.*
JAMES BEATTY, Jr.,	284 Washington Street.	*Baltimore, Md.*
J. BENSEL,	173 E. 71st St., New York,	*New York, N. Y.*
C. O. BOSSE,	76 7th Street.	*Milwaukee, Wis.*
E. W. BOWNE,	Elizabeth.	*Elizabeth, N. J.*
A. W. BRAINARD,	290 Lafayette Avenue,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
W. H. BRISTOL,	Fifth and Hudson Street.	*Waterbury, Conn.*
S. P. BUSH,	Summit.	*Summit, N. J.*
E. CABRERO,	121 Hudson Street.	*Porto Rico.*
DEWITT CRANE,	Elizabeth.	*Elizabeth, N. J.*
W. S. DILWORTH,	302 Washington Street,	*Hoboken, N. J.*
A. FABER DU FAUR,	22 Nichols Street,	*Newark, N. J.*
R. L. FEARN,	Summit, N. J.	*Mobile, Ala.*
E. H. FOSTER,	Englewood.	*Englewood, N. J.*
F. W. FOSTER,	281 Carleton Avenue,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
H. L. HAIMAN,	145 Hudson Street.	*Atlanta, Ga.*
M. S. HARLOW,	96 River Street.	*West Auburn, Me.*
E. S. HENRY,	Orange.	*Orange, N. J.*
R. C. HOWES,	Orange.	*Orange, N. J.*
D. S. JACOBUS,	Ridgefield,	*Ridgefield, N. J.*
H. F. KEAN,	Elizabeth.	*Elizabeth, N. J.*
A. KLETZSCH,	315 E. 14th St., New York.	*Milwaukee, Wis.*
W. L. LYALL,	367 W. 20th Street,	*New York, N. Y.*
W. MAC FARLAND,	Fairview.	*Fairview, N. J.*
V. MACKIEVICZ,	80 St. Mark's Place,	*New York, N. Y.*
H. J. MILLER,	Elizabeth.	*Elizabeth, N. J.*
J. C. MINTON,	Chatham.	*Chatham, N. J.*
H. F. MITCHELL,	843 Monroe Street,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
C. F. PARKER,	164th and Grove Streets,	*New York, N. Y.*
H. R. REA,	143 Hudson Street.	*Pittsburgh, Penn.*

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EDWARD RENWICK,	Milburn.	*Milburn, N. J.*
J. M. RUSBY,*	Franklin.	*Franklin, N. J.*
H. STEHR,	Wiehawken.	*Wiehawken, N. J.*
W. N. STEVENS,	Montclair.	*Montclair, N. J.*
J. H. STEWART,	143 Hudson Street.	*Pittsburgh. Penn.*
C. W. THOMAS,	Jersey City Heights.	*Jersey City, N. J.*
K. TORRANCE,	Tenafly.	*Tenafly, N. J.*
B. W. TUCKER,	189 Walnut Street,	*Newark, N. J.*
W. S. TUTTLE,	123 Willoughby Avenue,	*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
T. K. TYNG,	145 Hudson Street.	*Canton, China.*
E. F. R. VARICK,	239 Washington Street,	*Jersey City, N. J.*
F. VAN VLECK,	New Brunswick, N. J.	*Kingston, N. Y.*
J. VAN VLECK,	New Brunswick, N. J.	*Kingston, N. Y.*
C. L. WETMORE,	7 W. 30th Street.	*New York, N. Y.*
C. W. WHITING.	210 Hudson Street.	*Pottsville, Pa.*
E. WOOD.	Fifth and Hudson Streets.	*Boonton, N. J.*

* Special.

OFFICERS OF THE CLASS OF '84.

H. F. MITCHELL, *President.*
S. P. BUSH, *Vice-President.*
R. L. FEARN, *Secretary.*
D. S. JACOBUS, *Treasurer.*
J. M. RUSBY, *Historian.*
E. S. HENRY, *Capt. Base Ball Club.*
W. S. DILWORTH, *Capt. Foot Ball Club.*
C. L. WETMORE, *Capt. Boat Club.*
H. F. MITCHELL, *Capt. Athletic Club.*
J. S. ALDEN, *Chaplain.*

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History of the Class of '84.

OF all sad lots of wretched mortals on earth, the worst, in our opinion, is that of Historian of the Freshman class. Compelled, as an excellent friend suggested, to "write a history before we have one," and therefore to draw largely on his imagination, his position is one deserving of the greatest amount of pity. It is in this position that we, to our sorrow, find ourselves to-day.

For the last two months we have been daily exhorted to "give it to us lively," "get that up in good style," etc., etc., and the number of exciting events brought to our notice, and the number of kindly suggestions made is simply "immense." We had intended that all our friends should have the pleasure of seeing their suggestions in print, but after the number had reached several millions, we gave it up. If we should print even an infinitesimal part of these, this article would be of infinite length; so, with great reluctance, we abandon the idea. So here goes. We wish, however, to notify our readers in advance that we will not be responsible for all the statements made herein. Of course, we will endeavor to make the article rest on facts, but, if our desire to make things lively gets the best of our memory occasionally, we can't help it.

Seldom has it been the lot of any class to start under such promising circumstances. Our ability and energy at once won our way to the hearts of our instructors, and we were at once in receipt of many and great compliments. One of our instructors, in his admiration, assured us, in the most earnest manner, that we were a remarkable class—in fact, about the finest set of fellows that he had ever seen. Some have feared that this was mere irony, but we take the occasion to combat any such idea. Our career thus far has been a singularly peaceful one, and, as we watch Sophomore and Freshman together quietly smoking their penny cigarettes in the hallway, we are inclined to think that we have reached the millenium, and are realizing the Scriptural prophecy. "The lion and the lamb shall lie down together."

Our class, as will be seen by the accompanying list, embraces students from numerous states, and from different countries and

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climes. Here the inhabitant of the sunny Indies and the rude sons of Michigan, the native of the Celestial Empire and the hardy son of the Wooden-Nutmeg State, meet in sweetest friendship. Each state and country seems to have sent its representative man. Their ideas as to *what* they were to represent may have differed—in fact, some of them seem to have had an idea that they were to represent their State Prisons, &c. The idea is just as pretty for all that, however.

In regard to our studies, it will only be necessary to give a sketch of one of our recitations, to enable any one to see how we are getting along. Imagine yourself and the Freshman class in the mathematical room. You might hear the following:

Professor—"Mr. Smith!"

Mr. Smith arises with that corpse-like alacrity peculiar to *well*-prepared scholars, and makes a frightful attempt to smile calmly.

Professor—"Mr. Smith, what are supplementary trihedrals?"

Mr. Smith—"Supplementary trihedrals, sir? Oh, they are those in which the polyhedrals are supplementary."

Professor—"Um-m-m-m-m—What is the projection of a line parallel to a plane on the plane?

Smith—"A point, sir."

Professor—"Prove it."

Mr. Smith meanders slowly to the board and inquires of his nearest neighbor where the lesson is. On being told, he finds out, to his disgust, that since he last looked at his book, they have advanced some thirty or forty pages. He thereupon seats himself on the foot-board and resigns himself to moody abstraction and profanity until he is called upon, when he "flunks" in the most approved style.

Professor—"Mr. Brown! Mr. Brown, what are supplementary trihedrals?"

Mr. Brown—"They are—uh, they are—uh, polyhedrals—uh—u-u-uh, I don't know, sir."

Professor—"What is the lateral area of a cone equal to?"

Mr. Brown—(After some study)—"The product of a right section by an edge."

Professor—"Prove it."

Mr. Brown, another unfortunate, on being sent to the board, after a close survey of its surface and a short expenditure of energy on his problem, devotes himself to the more agreeable work of exhibiting his artistic ability, and his immense reach of imagina-

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tion in sketches of menageries, executions and other cheerful subjects, in which we must commend the imagination more than the execution.

No. 3 is on review work. While engaged in the most earnest endeavor to prove that the volume of a circle is equal to phi times the apothem, he is wakened by a blow on his ear with a piece of chalk. Of course, this breaks the thread of thought, and he devotes the remainder of his time to making vain endeavors to hit his neighbor with a piece of chalk, and equally vainly but twice as earnestly wishes that the author of the book had gone into winter quarters before commencing his literary labors. Fortunately, the bell soon rings, and the class is dismissed.

It is needless to pursue this subject any further, and we close by remarking that it lies with each scholar to do his best, and, having done this, let him rest contented. Some of us may shine as bright lights in the future; some will undoubtedly pass through life almost unknown. If we have made all effort, however, let us always console ourselves with the reflection that we *have* made it, and are not responsible. "He does well who does his best."

HISTORIAN.

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SUMMARY.

	REGULAR.	SPECIALS.
SENIORS	13	4
JUNIORS	13	0
SOPHOMORES	19	0
FRESHMEN	46	1
	—	—
TOTAL	91	5
GRAND TOTAL	—	— 96

ALABAMA	2	MAINE	1
CALIFORNIA	1	MARYLAND	1
CANADA	1	MEXICO	1
CHINA	1	MICHIGAN	1
CONNECTICUT	1	NEW JERSEY	46
CUBA	1	NEW YORK	24
GEORGIA	1	OHIO	1
ILLINOIS	1	PENNSYLVANIA	4
INDIANA	2	PORTO RICO	1
KENTUCKY	2	U. S. COLUMBIA	1
WISCONSIN	2		

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Fraternities.

IN THE ORDER OF THEIR ESTABLISHMENT.

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GAMMA

of

THETA XI.

6294.

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Theta Xi.

Edwin Tatham,
John W. Howell,
Wm. F. Cochrane,
Ernest S. Cronise,
Louis S. Coe,
Lewis E. Dawes,
George Ireland,
George Gibbs,
Edward J. Henry,
Henry R. Rea,
John H. Stewart.

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DELTA TAU DELTA

FRATERNITY.

CHAPTER RHO.

1858.—1874.

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RHO CHAPTER

OF

Delta Tau Delta.

Established May 9, 1874.

FRATERS IN URBE.

Prof. J. E. Denton, M. E.
Alfred P. Trautwein, M. E.
F. Edward Idell, M. E.
Henry Brück, M. E.
Louis A. Mathey,
Louis J. Brück.

UNDERGRADUATES.

Agustin C. Arroyo,
S. Prescott Bush,
Esteban D. Estrada,
Alexander C. Humphreys,
James B. Ladd,
Charles F. Parker,
Albert B. Porter,
Joseph Pracy,
Joseph E. Steward.

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SIGMA CHAPTER

OF THE

FRATERNITY

OF

BETA THETA PI.

FOUNDED AS

GAMMA CHAPTER

OF

ALPHA SIGMA CHI.

1875.

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1333.

4.

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[illegible] CHAPTER

[illegible]

[illegible]

OF

[illegible]TA THETA P[illegible].

FOUNDED AS

GAMMA CHAPTER

OF

ALPHA SIGMA CHI

1876.

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Beta Theta Pi.

Edgar Everhart, Ph., D.
Wm. R. Baird, M. E.
Adam Riesenberger, M. E.
Richard Gerner, M. E.
J. H. Longstreet, M. E.
Henry F. Ogden.

1881.

Frank Lederle, *George Hill, B. S.,**
Wm. T. Magruder, *Henry C. White.*

1882.

Pierce Butler, *Fred. S. Cooke.*

1883.

Cornell Dunlap, *Louis M. Hernz,*
F. K. Irwin, *Jose M. Rivera.*

1884.

James Beatty, Jr., *R. Lee Fearn,*
Wm. S. Dilworth, *J. C. Minton,*
H. F. Mitchell.

* Absent from College.

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Theta Xi Clubs.

GAMMA QUARTETTE.

First Tenor, Henry.
First Bass, Stewart.
Second Tenor, Cronise.
Second Bass, Rea.

GAMMA ORCHESTRA.

Piano, Rea.
Violin, Wright.
First Flute, Cochrane.
Second Flute, Kirchoff.

T. V. LUNCH CLUB.

Tatham, Howell, Cronise, Cochrane,
Rea, Stewart, Henry, Kirchoff.

F. O. T. B.

Tatham, Rea, Cronise,
Stewart, Henry.

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Delta Clubs.

RHO QUARTETTE.

Joseph Pracy, First Tenor.
A. C. Arroyo, Second Tenor.
L. J. Brück, First Bass.
E. D. Estrada, Second Bass.

CRESCENT GLEE CLUB.

FIRST TENORS.
Joseph Pracy,
A. P. Trautwein,

SECOND TENORS.
A. C. Arroyo,
J. E. Steward.

FIRST BASSES.
L. J. Brück,
J. B. Ladd.

SECOND BASSES.
E. D. Estrada,
S. P. Bush.

CRESCENT WHIST CLUBS.

Joseph Pracy,
J. B. Ladd,
H. T. Brück,
E. D. Estrada,
L. A. Mathey,
S. P. Bush,
L. J. Brück,
J. E. Steward.

CRESCENT CHESS CLUB.

Joseph Pracy,
J. E. Steward,
H. T. Brück,
A. B. Porter,
L. A. Mathey,
L. J. Brück.

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Beta Theta Pi Glee Club.

QUARTETTE.

Edgar Everhart, Ph. D., First Tenor. — *H. C. White.* Second Tenor.

F. K. Irwin, First Bass. — *Geo. Hill*, Second Bass.

CHORUS.

Frank Lederle,
Wm. T. Magruder,
F. S. Cooke,
Cornell Dunlap,
L. M. Hernz,
W. S. Dilworth,
H. F. Mitchell,
J. C. Minton,
J. M. Rivera,
James Beatty, Jr.
R. L. Fearn.

Kentucky Warbler—Pierce Butler.

Alpha Sigma Chi Whist Club.

Edgar Everhart,
Frank Lederle,
Geo. Hill,
H. C. White.

Sigma Euchre Club.

H. C. White, / *J. C. Minton,* vs. *L. M. Hernz,* / *W. S. Dilworth.*

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Glee Club.

CLASS OF '84.

LEADER.

Crane.

FIRST TENOR.

J. C. Minton,
A. W. Brainard,

SECOND TENOR.

E. S. Henry,
C. L. Wetmore.

BARITONE.

S. P. Bush,
H. F. Mitchell,

BASS.

Rea,
Tuttle.

CHORUS.

W. L. Lyall,
E. Varick,
J. A. Bensel,
W. S. Dilworth,
W. H. Bristol,
E. Wood.

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STEVENS INSTITUTE
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS.

FIRST TERM.		SECOND TERM.
	President,	
Harry Van Atta, '81.		*Harry Van Atta,* '81.
	Vice-President,	
James B. Ladd, '81.		*Pierce Butler,* '82.
	Recording Secretary,	
W. T. Magruder, '81.		*J. E. Steward,* '83.
	Corresponding Secretary,	
James Beatty, Jr., '84.		*James Beatty, Jr.,* '84.
	Treasurer,	
L. M. Hernz, '83.		*L. M. Hernz,* '83.
	Captain Foot Ball,	
M. McNaughton, '83.		*M. McNaughton,* '83.
	Captain Base Ball,	
Louis S. Coe, '83.		*Louis S. Coe,* '83.
	Captain of Boating,	
George Hill, '81.		

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

FIRST TERM.

Joseph Pracy, '81. *Henry C. White,* '81.
Louis S. Coe, '83. *George Hill,* '81.
M. McNaughton, '83.

SECOND TERM.

Harry Van Atta, '81.
Henry C. White, '81. *Joseph Pracy,* '81.
M. McNaughton, '83. *Louis S. Coe,* '83.

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FOOT BALL.

SEASON OF 1880.

COLLEGE ELEVEN.

Malcom McNaughton. '83. *Captain.*

Adam Riesenberger, '76.	*Cornell Dunlap,* '83.
Joseph Pracy, '81.	*Louis S. Coe,* '83.
Edward E. McGovern, '81.	*Alvin P. Kletzsch,* '84.
Frank Hyslop, '81.	*Wm. S. Dilworth,* '84.
Pierce Butler, '82.	*Wm. L. Lyall,* '84.

A. T. Moore, Jr., '82.

FOOT-BALL RECORD.

		Opponents.	*Stevens.*
Oct. 16	STEVENS vs. RUTGERS	One Goal	One Touchdown.
Oct. 23	STEVENS vs. PRINCETON	Five Goals	No Goals.
Nov. 2	STEVENS vs. C. C. N. Y	No Goals	Three Goals.
Nov. 13	STEVENS vs. PENN. UNIV.	Two Goals	No Goals.

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BASE-BALL NINE.

SEASON OF 1880.

E. N. Wright, '82, *Captain.*

Jos. Pracy, '81.
Fred. Cooke, '82.
M. McNaughton, '83.
H. F. Soverel, '83.
D. W. Barry, '83.
A. J. Montgomery, '83.
L. S. Coe, '83.
E. S. Henry, Prep.

RECORD OF GAMES.

	Opponents.	*Stevens.*
ALERTS OF SETON HALL vs. STEVENS	20	2
RUTGERS COLLEGE vs. STEVENS	4	6
MONTCLAIR ATHLETIC ASSOC'N vs. STEVENS	7	9
JASPERS OF MANHATTANVILLE vs. STEVENS	9	0
RUTGERS COLLEGE vs. STEVENS	5	1
MONTCLAIR ATHLETIC ASSOC'N vs. STEVENS	1	2
Games lost by STEVENS		3
Games won by STEVENS		3
Total		6

BOATING.

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FOOT BALL.

OUR last season of foot ball was not a successful one. Not only did we play fewer games than during the previous season, but the proportion of games lost to those won, was unusually large.

We had great expectations. It was thought that our practice during the preliminary term would give us a wonderful advantage over our adversaries, and also that the changes in the rules of the game would be to our advantage, as our teams have always been obliged to rely on their agility and not on their strength and weight.

We failed, and the chief causes of this were a lack of enthusiasm among the students, a decided aversion to team practice among those who were not on the team, and the unnecessary restriction of the faculty.

Stevens is the only college in the country where to be a member of the team is not considered an honor worth striving for. Strong active fellows show a lack of interest which is really nauseating. This must be changed, Stevens will never occupy the position in foot ball circles, which she ought, until it is changed. The second is a modification of the first. Those who entertain no hopes of getting on the eleven, but who play only for the enjoyment of the thing, refuse to play against the team. They do not consider that the success of the team in a great measure depends on them. It is their duty, and it ought to be their desire, to practice in the way which will do the team the most good. The action of some of the faculty was the reason why no more games were played. While we admire the interest they take in the welfare of the students, we can but deprecate their too strict measures during the past season. Foot ball is a college institution, and as such the students are bound to maintain it. If the faculty will but grant us reasonable privileges, we promise not to overstep them.

A review of the games is hardly necessary, except for a few comments that may be made. The first game with Rutgers we lost, but not by inferior playing. This one fully demonstrated

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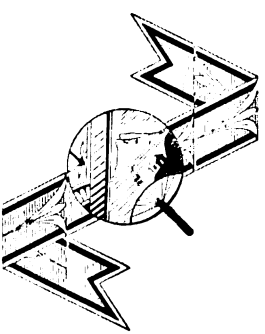
the fact that an impartial referee is a necessity. The second was with Princeton, and resulted as usual. On this day a certain Professor evinced a great love for the championship of the Seniors. The third was with the C. C. N. Y. This game was won. The referee understood the rules *a la* Columbia, or the result would have been more favorable.

The last was with the University of Pennsylvania. Although lost to us, it was by far the most satisfactory game played. If certain of the players had thought more of the game than of their lunch, the result might have been even more satisfactory.

The game with eleven men makes dodging a possibility. This art is only to be learned by constant practice, and the summer months will give ample opportunity for this practice.

Our possibilities as regards this sport are great, and it remains for us to say whether we are to stay at the bottom of the heap or elsewhere.



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BASE BALL.

DURING the year past no one has had reason to complain of the students' lack of interest in base ball. If any one is inclined to doubt this fact, we would refer them to some of the professors, who would certainly bear witness to its truth.

But we find, notwithstanding this interest, the old difficulty of obtaining a satisfactory and reliable nine. It is doubtful whether, since the college has had a base-ball team, there has been a match game played when the deficiency of some member of the nine has not exhibited itself. A base ball player can not be made in a day, and it is doubtful whether the entire college life would be sufficiently long enough to approximately perfect one in this scientific game.

A certain number of students come here yearly who have given attention and practice to this manly sport. These men usually find positions on the team. The remainder of the students usually lack skill in this direction, and of this number few ever rise to active operations in the base-ball field. In looking over the record of last year we find, by some of the scores, that our nine was one of undoubted ability, and some unexpected developments might have been exhibited, had their skill not been confined to too narrow a scope.

A point in which nearly the entire term could stand improvement, is that of batting. Although it ill becomes the most faulty to criticize others, still it must be evident to all that some improvement in this respect is necessary.

In concluding, we can only add, that, when we consider the skill of the remaining members of last year's nine, the large numbers of the Freshman class, and those whom we hope will return to us, we have no reason to despair.

If every student who has a grain of ability in this direction, will practice and take an interest in the game, we may confidently hope that instead of deteriorating from, we may improve upon our condition at the close of the last season.

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PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

OFFICERS.

President,	*Edwin Tatham.*
Vice-President,	*George Gibbs.*
Secretary,	*E. S. Cronise.*
Treasurer,	*J. W. Howell.*
Librarian,	*Harry Van Atta.*

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Henry Morton, Ph. D., *R. H. Thurston, A. M., C. E.,*
A. M. Mayer, Ph. D., *W. E. Geyer, Ph. D.,*
J. E. Denton, M. E., *Adam Riesenberger, M. E.*

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

A. C. Humphreys,
E. Tatham,
E. S. Cronise,
W. F. Cochrane,
L. C. Dawes,
George Gibbs,
W. E. Gibbs,
J. W. Howell,
Harry Van Atta,
J. B. Ladd,
F. H. Williams,
L. S. Coe.

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ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

OF THE

STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.

OFFICERS FOR 1880—'81.

President,

Alfred P. Trautwein, M. E., '76.

Vice-President,

Brown Ayers, B. S., '78.

Corresponding Secretary.

Theodore F. Koezly, M. E., '75,

182 EAST 80TH ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Recording Secretary,

G. C. Henning, M. E., '76.

Treasurer,

A. Riesenberger, M. E., '76,

STEVENS INSTITUTE.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

William E. Geyer, Ph. D., '79.
Alfred R. Wolff, M. E., '76.
Wm. R. Baird, M. E., '78.
Lewis H. Nash, M. E., '77.
And Officers.

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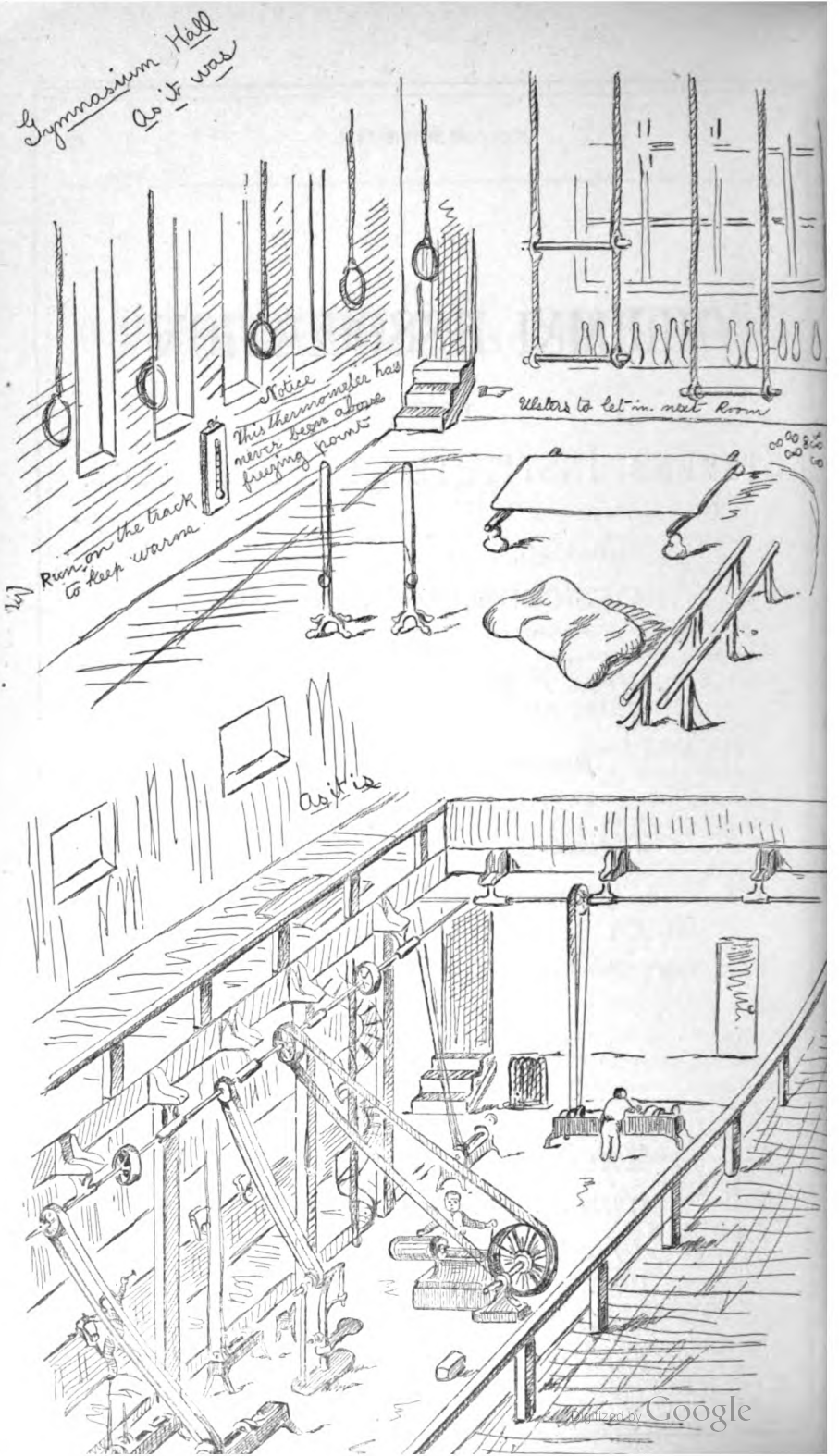

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EXTRACTS

FROM THE

Minutes of the S. I. T. Athletic Association

February 2, 1881.

Nov. 22, 1880.

To the Board of Managers of the Stevens Institute Athletic Association,

GENTLEMEN: The Trustees of the Stevens Institute having allowed the Athletic Association to make alterations in the main hall of the Institute, by which it was fitted for a gymnasium, and now deeming it expedient to resume the use of same hall, in order to fit it for a work-shop, have determined, as soon as the weather will permit, to erect a new building suitable for use as a gymnasium, and for this purpose to expend not only as large a sum as that contributed by the students, but also that contributed by the Trustees and Faculty, so that the Athletic Association, in the future as in the past, will be largely indebted to the Trustees and Faculty for their gymnasium accommodations. The temporary dismantling of the gymnasium, which circumstances will render necessary, is not considered of much practical importance, in view of the fact that for some time past very few of the students have availed themselves of it for its intended uses.

Yours, etc.,

(Signed) HENRY MORTON.

REPLY TO THE ABOVE.

HOBOKEN, Nov. 29, 1880.

Prof. Henry Morton,

DEAR SIR: At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Stevens Institute Athletic Association your letter, in regard to the changing of the gymnasium into a work-shop, and erecting a new building, was discussed.

The members are greatly in favor of the plan proposed, but think that there is a misapprehension in stating that the Association is "largely" indebted to the Trustess and Faculty, as the students subscribed three times the amount subscribed by the Faculty and Trustees, to turn a room, not in use by the Faculty, into a gymnasium.

In regard to the students, who make use of the gymnasium, being few in number, it is necessary to state that the dressing-room was never warm enough to allow any but the hardy and persevering to make use of it.

The students ask that, if the present dressing-room be taken away, a place be substituted for dressing during the spring term, when out-door athletics are in vogue. Yours, respectfully,

(Signed) JOS. PRACY, Clerk of Board.

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Gymnasium Prospects.

FEELING the want of a large shop in connection with the Institute, various plans were suggested and tried by the President and Instructor in Shop-work. The first idea was to start a shop by means of shares of stock, to be taken by friends of the Institute, and to be redeemed by the income derived from the manufacture of some salable article. This was not as successful as was anticipated, and, in view of this, Our Worthy President donated the sum of ten thousand dollars. One of the necessaries in starting a new shop was the room, or shop itself. At first a building outside of the Institute was thought of, and finally the idea of converting the gymnasium into a shop was set forth. This last idea was carried into effect, and now, in place of a gymnasium, we have a shop in full blast.

In regard to the establishment of a new gymnasium, there are many things to be considered. In looking carefully over the receipts and expenditures in connection with the establishment of the gymnasium, it was seen that the money actually subscribed by the students was but sufficient to buy and put up the necessary apparatus; the expense of the work of changing the hall and all other expenses being really given by the Trustees and Faculty.

The gymnasium, when in condition, was made use of by but few students, and when a subscription was started for the purpose of procuring a teacher in gymnastic exercises, but few responded.

A new gymnasium would undoubtedly be erected and equipped by Our Worthy President, were he sure of its success, but, under existing circumstances, the prospects are necessarily slight.

Its establishment and maintenance depend on the majority of the students taking an interest in, and, by showing their willingness to help sustain it, gain the appreciation and aid of those who are able to forward the plan adopted.

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On the other hand, the fitting up of a moulding shop is advanced, which will, if carried into effect, destroy all possibility of a gymnasium.

Hence, the students may choose for themselves. Gymnasium or Moulding Shop.

[In view of the fact that the Trustees have promised the Athletic Association, through President Morton, a new gymnasium, "as soon as the weather will permit," we do not see how either the Trustees or the President can, without the consent of the Athletic Association, go back on the latter's written agreement. BOARD OF EDITORS.]

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"Stevens Comment."

ABOUT the easiest thing one can find to do is to criticise the work of another. Scarcely one of us has ever produced a thing of any kind that somebody else has not very kindly, and possibly charitably, criticised, or suggested how it should be, or how *he* would have done it. A criticism of any kind is foreign to the writer. He merely wishes to offer a few suggestions of what might possibly, if followed, prove of considerable value and profit to the Institute. Recognizing the great change that has lately been made in the practical department, and also the gift of our President, we take this opportunity, in behalf of the students, to offer our thanks for the great and beneficial change that has been wrought, and more especially to the Superintendent of the Shop by whose strenuous efforts we can now graduate not to take positions as apprentices, but as journeymen, if required.

Some radical changes could be very beneficially made in the Department of Mathematics. If any one will look at the roster, he will perceive that this is the only department, draughting excepted, which the student has consecutively during his course. But one professor conducts these recitations, and to this is probably due Prof. Wood's late illness. Now, why not allow this professor a tutor, who shall have entire control of the recitations of the Freshman and Sophomore Classes. This will afford ample rest to our at present overworked professor, who will be prepared to meet the Juniors and Seniors, not as though he scarcely had time to previously think of his lecture, but fully prepared, well equipped with references; and by his previous preparation will be more able to attract and retain the attention of his students than is the case at present.

The suggestion of a tutor might also be applied to the Department of Mechanical Drawing, the professor of which has more hours with the students than any other member of the Faculty. This is too much for one person, and, besides, the drawing done by

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the two lower classes could be easily overlooked by a tutor, which would allow the higher classes more time with the professor himself. We think they justly deserve it. This is one of the three most important branches of study which the would-be Mechanical Engineer has to master. Furthermore, it is a branch in which each one of the students takes an active interest and a large amount of pride. The practical experience of our instructor adds a charm to conversation, and the student who fails in this department, by examining himself, will easily find something wanting.

Next, passing to the Department of Engineering, we find here installed once more our friend and professor, who for some time previous, has, owing to sickness, been absent. Experience has taught us, that, during the Junior year, much time is lost by lecture notes. Were these notes handed to the class in a printed form, much time would be saved; and the hours spent in dictation might very profitably be replaced by lectures on various *practical* subjects.

In the Department of Chemistry there seems to be a lack of interest. This can be made much to the contrary. Previous ECCENTRICS have made suggestions on this point, and some of them have been tried; but we refrain from saying any thing further, for the fault may lie with the student, and possibly may rest with the professor in charge.

The Department of Languages is synonymous with the students' stumbling block. How many students have first to decide their fate at the shrine of this department. Here are two valuable suggestions; first, if we must have languages as a necessary part of the course, require a certain amount for admission, and let us get through them earlier in our course; second, abolish the electric pen papers and substitute the printed form. The papers just spoken of are too numerous, and what student, after preparing his other recitations, can wade through two or three pages of finely-written, poorly-duplicated, electric pen lecture notes. They are not only trying to the eye, but aggravating to the temperament.

In the Department of Belles-Lettres we would suggest the requirement of rhetoric for admission. We have no fault to find, except that we wish to raise the standard of admission; consequently our suggestion is one step towards it.

Lastly, the Department of Physics demands our attention. Since the introduction of Deschanel we have ceased hearing the complaints which were directed against Ganot. The change will

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undoubtedly prove very beneficial. We would suggest that we are not here to *hunt* the "Minute Measurements of Modern Science," but to receive them by unbroken lectures; also that some radical change might be made in the Physical Laboratory,—a little less promise of publication and a little more work. The system tried at the first part of the year worked very well. Why not continue it? But little time would be required to prepare the tablets of instruction, similar to those used in the shop.

Before we lose for one year an opportunity to make what we call a necessary suggestion, we now hasten so to do. Raise the standard of admission. Why allow boys to enter, who certainly do not know what they come here for, and who are not of sufficient age and maturity to decide in what path of life they wish to tread?

Members of the Faculty, for the changes that have been made accept our thanks, and we sincerely hope you will not lightly and merely glance over these suggestions, but consider them, and, if put in vogue, we hope they may prove beneficial.

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Popular Science from Abroad.

RIO JANEIRO, BRAZIL, S. A., MARCH 1, 1881.

DEAR ECCENTRIC:

As your correspondent here, I have been on the alert for any news, scientific or sensational, which will interest your readers, but up to date have found all such matters very slow here.

A lecture was announced, however, for last evening, to which I went and have succeeded in getting part of it into this last mail in time for publication. The lecturer's aim is quite evident, and, as time is short, I have omitted the very interesting and amusing prefatory remarks. He spoke as follows on "The Telescope":

"This instrument, as every one knows, is used to observe the stars. Though ordinarily very expensive and quite out of the reach of most pocket-books, I will explain how one may be made and equipped at an enormously small price. For instance, suppose you take a piece of straight tin pipe about ten feet long; you will find some on the side of the house, if you can't get any other; cut off the ends square, and in one end put a lense; a bulls-eye lantern will supply one; if your father or brother is a burglar, you will probably find several down cellar or in the pantry; now, in the other end put a piece of concave glass such as may be obtained from the bottom of any old bottle.

There is your telescope, and a much better one than could be bought for the same money. It will cost about—say 25 cents for the tin pipe, if you have to buy it; 25 cents for the bulls-eye lense, ditto; eye-piece ought not to cost anything; well, call it 60 cents for the whole, and anybody can make it. If, on pointing it at the North Star and putting your eye to the small end, the definition should not be good, blame it to the presence of the local aqueous atmospheric vapor, in which case a small fire in the vicinity will improve matters by creating an upward current, or you must wait

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for a more favorable evening. Some fellow who thinks he knows everything, may tell you it's "out of focus," but if the above directions are followed it will be in focus for everything over 100,000,000 miles off. It will be a long-range, non-achromatic, but very satisfactory instrument for the money, and good enough for most people.

As to the care of such a telescope. Never attempt to remove any spots or stains on the lense with sandpaper or other harsh medium, as gritty particles will be likely to scratch the glass and cause you to form false notions as to the size and shape of objects viewed through it.

A very necessary addition to a telescope, if you intend making any measurements, will be the cross-hairs. These are best made of spider thread, which is not an easy thing to handle, however, unless you know how to go about it. The following method is certain of success. Take an empty spool, put through it for an axle a small stick or bit of old umbrella wire: then, in one end of the spool put a little pin or brad to serve as a crank pin. The next thing is to catch a spider. If you live in the country, go out to some old stone wall and pull out the stones till you find one; if you are in the city, look in the garret near where the stove-pipe goes through the roof, but no matter how, get a spider. When you are sure you have him, put him on a stick, hold the stick out of the window in your right hand. In the left hand hold the spool "be the axle," as the Irishman says. Now shake the stick, the spider will jump off and spin down his thread, leaving the end fast to the stick. Quickly transfer the thread from the stick to the spool, and drop the stick—but don't hit the spider. Take hold of the crank-pin of the spool with your right hand, and as fast as the spider spins down towards the ground wind up his thread on the spool.

The next operation will be putting the threads in the telescope, but that need not be described. People must find out something for themselves. I did, and others can. But the support for the telescope is yet to be spoken of. You can't hold it in your hand, you know. The best way to make it is to take three broomsticks—having sawed off the brooms—and tie them together with a piece of string. An old shoe-string will do—so as to form a tripod. Then, if it is not high enough, stand the whole contrivance on a box—an old soap box is good enough; or, if it is too high, stand on the box yourself, or, in case it is not perfectly satisfactory, make it

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so ; it's a perfectly simple thing to do. There are some precautions to be noted in using such a glass. In looking at the sun, great care must be taken not to injure the eyes. A good plan is to hold a match at the end to which it is intended to apply your eye. If it does not take fire after a minute or so, it will be safe to put your eye there, if it does, the chances are against you.

The best place to keep the telescope is out of sight, as the more you look at it, the more you want to look through it, and the more you look through it, the more you will want to improve it, till finally it may cost more than it is worth. Take my advice, when you have a good thing, learn to be satisfied with it."

This closed the lecture. SISTO.

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Dr. Biene.

A GERMAN TRAGEDY.

(Prof. Biene in recitation-room with class.) Es pocht.

Prof.—"Herein." (Enter student.)

Student—"Sind Sie Herr Dr. Biene?"

Prof.—"Ich? Ja, so, richtig, ich bin Prof. Biene, Was steht zu Ihren Diensten?"

Student—"Ich habe ein Geschæft mit Ihnen."

Prof.—"Und das ist?"

Student—"Ich bin ein bee-raiser."

Prof.—"Gratulire, ein suesses Geschæft."

Student—"Ja. Ich habe das artickle gelesen von Sie geschrieben in die Scientific News, aber Sie haben nicht erzæhlt, wie oft Sie die Bienen melken."

Prof.—"Bomben und Grenaten. Du Geck aller Gecken!"

Student—"Aber du Aschenputtel. Haben Sie Zahnschmerzen?"

Prof.—(To class)—"Heraus mit ihn, 'raus mit ihn, 'raus mit ihn." (Student ejected.)

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Tardiness in Attending Recitations.

Our corps of professors may be divided into three classes:

First—Those who begin recitations promptly on the hour.

Second—Those who delay ten or fifteen minutes after the appointed time.

Third—Those who are undecided as to which of the above classes they should join.

Students are not long in perceiving these habits of professors, and, consequently, don't go to Prof. A. till quarter after the hour; while they run precipitously to Prof. B's room to escape being marked absent, which means a zero for the recitation.

Now, this marking system is good enough in a primary or grammar school where the system of grading holds, but in a college it is entirely superfluous. Proper attention by the professors as to the general standing of a student during the term, combined with the results of examinations, will enable them to decide whether or not the student is entitled to proceed with his class. Either of these facts could be indicated on his report by the words "passed" or "conditioned" placed opposite the different branches. Of course this would not satisfy some students, who consider high marks of more importance than a thorough knowledge of the various studies; and, consequently, are grieved unless they obtain over ninety in each branch to take home and exhibit to their parents and friends as their standing in their class. But in how many of the above instances does it give a true indication of the relative standing, judged from the standpoint of what the student really knows? Rather does it represent adeptness in memorizing or success in soft-soaping those members of a faculty who wish their dignity upheld by servility from the students.

Again, our Faculty hold, and with perfect justice, that, during any hour specified by the roster it is the duty of the class named under that hour to be present at a certain recitation.

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Failure on the part of a student to do so, unless sufficient reason be given to the contrary, constitutes an unexcused absence. Each student is aware of this, and thereby is made a responsible person. Then, is not this reporting a student to the President on account of absence, unless it be quite frequent, mere form? For what satisfaction is there to be obtained from it? They throw two courses open to the student. Be present at class and run your chance of a recitation; or absent yourself, and take the consequences of an inexcused absence—which is a certain per cent deducted. Here the matter rests.

The faculty have, however, specified no particular time for the beginning of recitations, though the commencement of the hour is generally understood to be the time. Consequently this manner is left to the discretion of each professor who generally commences when it best suits him. But there should be some concerted action among the various departments; and until there is, we may expect to see affairs as they exist in many institutions. Each professor considers his department of paramount importance; himself "Cock of the Walk," and his associates good things to have around in case of emergency, but not essential to the prosperity of the Institute.

Such being the state of affairs, a professor of the first class, with due regard to punctually, decides we must be at his recitation at the commencement of the hour. It is to our interest to be present at the time named. But supposing the delay of boats and trains, or the consideration of some difficult point with the preceding professor has caused a few minutes delay, should not the benefits of an excuse be given, and the privilege of a recitation be granted?

We might remove one of the above excuses by bringing up our difficulties at the commencement of the hour; but this is not at all times possible. And in dealing with this class of professors, have not the students the right to "cut" when they fail to present themselves on time?

The duty indicated by the roster is reciprocal; and if professors are so ready to mark students absent for a few minutes tardiness, why should not the students return the compliment?

Tardiness in attending recitations of professors of our second class, can not be complained of by them, and in general, is not. We will simply warn them that the example they set the students is one, which, though not to be recommended, is easily imitated and difficult to get rid of when once well learned.

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It is as difficult to find the proper time of attending recitations of the professors of the third class, as it is to find the opinion of a political waverer on party questions. If they are afraid of the mud on each side of the fence. let them, by all means, specify a time which will give satisfaction to all. Students go to recitations of a professor of this class on time, but he is not there. The time. named by the President as that at which "cutting" is in order, arrives, and they leave the room. As a result, threats, that if any more "cutting" occurs, signatures to diplomas will be wanting. A day or two afterwards a student comes in late; he is greeted with the remark, "Students coming in late are marked absent"; student retires. Now, such action is deplorable, and can be remedied by the professor stating whether or not he desires the class on time; if not, how much after the hour suits him.

This article has been continued to unnecessary length, and many are doubtless inquiring its object. It is this: primarily, to obtain uniformity among members of the faculty in beginning recitations; and, secondly, to show the insufficiency of many of the present methods of dealing with students. Some will say: "Let the students present themselves on the hour and they will be blameless." Very true. But let all persons, observing the above, go with the junior class for six weeks, and if his habit of promptness is not seriously damaged, we'll treat.

The better plan is to have each professor awaiting his class at the commencement of the hour, and for him to make just—not little baby—rules to govern cases of tardiness.

"PUCK."

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Science at Play.

One day by a door I was passing
Of a room in the Institute, boys,
When I heard a peculiar rapping,
A slapping—a singular noise.
I scratched my head hard to remember
If ever such sounds I had heard;
But, alas! my memory failed me.
I listened to catch just a word.

I opened the door very softly,
And crept in a corner so sly—
Not even a mouse could imagine
A silent intruder was nigh.
I gazed but a moment in terror,
The rapping was quickly made clear.
For the slapping of cards on a table
Caused the sound that had come to my ear.

At the head of the table so stately,
Old Integral Calculus sat;
He'd a pile of round things on a corner,
And another big heap in his hat.
Just opposite him there was seated
A fellow called Polarized Light,
And the game seemed to me rough and tumble;
I soon was expecting a fight

There were two other fellows a playing
This little draw game—I don't know
What they call it, but then it don't matter;
I didn't understand anyhow.
And these two other fellows were called
By names I have almost forgot:
Thermodynamics seems likely
The one who was hauling a lot.

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And Ozone, By Jove! was the other.
Well, there, now I thought I would lose
That last one, but what does it matter—
Such queer names as some people chose.

By Gum! How those fellows were playing
The cards, O! they flew like the deuce!
For some one seemed always a winning,
And t'others seemed always to lose.

Young Thermo, he played like the Dickens,
He raked in those funny round things
That are varied in three pretty colors.
There! Look what a hand he now flings!

But Integral Calculus ruffled—
Just then he was losing like sin;
While pompous young Thermodynamics
Was joyous and playing to win.

It happened that just at this moment
Young Thermo the cards 'round did deal;
And voices were heard very loudly—
"I'll go you still better" they squeal.

Those little round things on the table
Were heaped in a pile in the center
When Polarized Light whispered loudly,
"I am out and so I'll not enter."

By Gad! What a haul there soon followed!
Young Thermo, he scooped the whole pile;
Said he, "I guess that you fellows
Had better go practice a while."

But Integral Calculus bellowed—
"By Thunder, I'm in for a fuss;
I am ruined by Thermodynamics."
And he crawled for that impudent cuss.

I have oft read of History's battles,
Of wars that for ages have past,
How men were soon made into sausage,
And death-wounds were everywhere cast.

But I never in all my lifetime
Have witnessed so fearful a crime;
Nor seen so much Thermodynamics
Chawed up in an instant of time.

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Now during the fearful encounter,
  Of carbon, a lump, red-hot, flew
From Thermodynamics pocket
  And severed poor Ozone in two.
Old Integral Calc'lus, while trying
  Young Thermo just once more to seize,
Struck Polarized Light with a Constant
  And keeled him through ninety degrees.

MORAL.

Old Integral Calculus shouldered
  The remnants of Thermodynam,
And yelled, "If it's Thermo you're wanting
  You'd better old Integral cram."

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Extract from the Vienna Bread Report

OF

RISDON H. TURBINE, D. Ph.

BREAD OVENS.

THE principles and practice of good engineering, and the method of securing success in practice, may be stated, as follows :

1st. A good design,

2d. Good construction ; by which is meant accurate workmanship, skilful fitting, and a proper assemblage of parts,

3d. Proper connection with its work, and, lastly, skilful management.

In making ovens, the aim of the engineer should evidently be,

1st. To secure complete combustion of the fuel,

2d. To secure as high a temperature of furnace as possible.

3d. To make the form such that it shall be constructed without difficulty or expense,

4th. To make every part accessible for cleaning or repairs, and, lastly, to provide sufficient safety-valves, steam-gauges and other appurtenances.

The form most generally used in England, and which is fast working its way into favor in this country, is the detached oven. It is vastly more efficient under varying conditions than the old form.

The cause of this increased efficiency is the connecting of the steam-whistle to the grate-bars by a very simple device worked by a donkey-engine, which is strapped to the crown sheet to keep it from kicking. The ash-pit door has a steam jacket held in place by rivets of creosoted sawdust.

Aside from the minor details, the construction is the same as the Binary Aether and Steam Oven made by Messrs. Otto & Langin. As in their oven, the fusible plug is suspended by a string in the chimney, when the gases get at a dangerous temperature—say 600,000 degrees Centigrade—the plug melts, and, being filled with a mixture of nitro-glycerine and glukodine in equal proportions, the

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result is the tube-plate is removed to a distance of several hundred feet out of danger of injury in case the oven should explode. The tube-plate being even more expensive than the damper in the sand box, you will all see that this form of fusible plug is of great value to the engineer.

It frequently happens, that, with considerable expansion, steam jacketting and moderate superheating, initial condensation and re-evaporation occurs; and I have known very serious explosions to occur just from that cause alone. The milk in the bread is forced to the surface, arrives there in the spheroidal state, expands adiabatically and explodes isothermally with great violence. The best oven and boiler, that I have known of, is one invented by myself. It is so simple that no explanation is necessary. I myself think that it "takes the cake," if you will allow me to use the expression; that is, it takes the cake or bread less time to cook than in any other that I know of, unless perhaps in the Brayton Gas Oven. The construction of this oven can be readily deduced from the equation

$$y = \frac{.238 + 48\ q.w.}{.1169 + 37 g.w.}$$

Integrating this between the oven door and the weight of fuel used per hour (pine wood being taken as pure carbon) we have

$$q_n = \frac{p_n.}{p.} = \frac{y_{n-1}}{y_{1-q}} \times \frac{1}{y_{a-1}}$$

But as Rankine has inadvertently shown in his unpublished paper that

$$q_m = \frac{y_m{}^{r-1} - r\, y_{m-1}}{y_{m-1}} \therefore \text{Eff} = E = \frac{P_e}{P_c} = \frac{T-t}{T-t.} \ *$$

The causes which are most frequent in producing explosions of bread ovens are Ignorance, Carelessness and Recklessness. I should advise the examination of the bread-pan every fifteen minutes for scale. If any is discovered, I should have the fire drawn, fill up the empty grate with wet ashes and order the engineer to sit on the safety-valve. The consequent explosion gets rid of the scale. This is one of the neatest little devices that I have known of for getting rid of the scale.

If any of you desire to read up on this subject, you can get my excellent little work. "The Growth of the Steam Oven." You will find it a masterpiece of historical knowledge, well worthy of one who stands foremost among the "Eminent Engineers" of this country; but I would advise you to cut out everything that comes after the preface and contents.

That will do for this morning. VANITY FAIR.

* NOTE.—See transactions of ship builders of North Wales, June, 1492.

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A

Slide Valve Moved by the "Eccentric '81."

IF, by way of illustration, we can imagine a boiler having an internal pressure per square inch greater than that produced by the surrounding atmosphere, and all the valves of that boiler closed, we will have a case of potential energy. Energy that is held in suspension. But as soon as the stop-valve of that boiler is opened, by means of suitable mechanism, the steam performs work. Again, for example, suppose that all the great mass of knowledge contained in that valuable work known as the "Movement of Slide Valves by Eccentrics," were stored within the head of one individual, such knowledge, to a certain extent, is potential, and only awaits some grand opportunity to set itself free and become active.

THE ECCENTRIC, in making its last revolution, has opened a valve which has held in suspension this out-cry, which is justly deemed philanthropic. The ideas here set forth, being under high-pressure, expansively working, non-condensing, fervently grasp pen and paper, in order to complete their diagram of energy—which since Feb., 1873, have been potential—before THE ECCENTRIC shall, by the closing of the valve, have silenced them for another year.

When a book is written, and in the preface an apology is offered for its appearance, one is very much inclined to think "I wrote it when I was young and foolish," or that it is, as Rankine would say, "an approximation suitable for *possibly* all cases that *might* come up in practice." When we have ninety-nine ways of not doing a thing laid before us, and the one-hundredth correct way either omitted or so obscure as to be incomprehensible, we think that the volume of which "the plea for its existence upon which main reliance is placed, rests primarily on the manner in which these questions are presented," can not justly expect to meet public favor, or be enjoyably read by students, who delight in perusing the works of such authors as Rankine, Courtney, Greene and Wood.

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And, furthermore, there are numerous "geometrical reasoners" to whom "anything written in the language of symbols is a sealed book." Still, they say that this great work, of which geometry is the foundation, is "a very dry one." In fact, in one department of the Stevens Institute the student is taught that a steam engine is moved by steam; while in another that "it was planned by geometry, it was built by geometry and it runs by geometry."

In the text we also notice that the writer has offered an apology. But because he "has found prevalent among those whose practical familiarity with these things should have taught them better, a misty notion, that in some mysterious way a big eccentric has the property of imparting a smoother and more equable movement than a little crank," he has withdrawn that apology: a delusion which leaves the reader a *wide margin* to choose between what parts must be accepted as apologies for their appearance, and what as acceptable facts of the principles set forth. This work "gives the salient features and shows at a glance the family likeness" which it bears to our more incomprehensible scientific works, as well as the "individual peculiarities." Not only are we educated to the geometry of the steam engine, but to the anatomy, "for the valves, of whatever kind, are to that machine what the lungs are to the body."

"It behooves" us to make these remarks about a work of one of our worthy and highly-respected professors; but had anyone else produced that work, we would not hesitate to say that it was the product of a "*cyclonic* mind filled with *vorticose* ideas."

Oh, noble Senior, wherefore that frown? Why do you dodge so incessantly from the front part of that immense volume to the back? What causes that look of disgust—that strong exclamation? To this a Senior has replied, "My examination paper will be very general—like the Episcopal Church." But, Senior, manfully continue. Your lot now is easy. Console yourself with the idea of how you will pity the Senior of the future, when "I rewrite my book with an appendix on link motions."

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Reminiscences of an Idler.

Sweet Stevens! lovliest spot on Jersey's plain,
Where Rankine oft hath cheered the laboring swain;
Where smiling "Preps" their earliest visit paid,
And stately Seniors oft their lingering steps delayed.
Dear lovly bowers of idleness and ease.
Seats of my youth, where nought a man could tease;
Oft have I loitered round a Freshman green,
And looked with awe on every Senior seen!
How often have I passed upon their every charm;
The faint display of "down;" the cultivated arm;
Prof. Morton's "domus" near, the river flowing still;
The Stevens mansion on the neighboring hill;
The class room hushed, the seats around the side,
Where no rash "Soph," his "skin-papers" could hide!
How often did I bless the coming day,
When stopped was harsh examination's sway;
And all the student train from labor free,
Led on their sports beneath the spreading tree;
Full many lounged around beneath the shade—
A part contested, and a part surveyed;
The shots were "put," hammers hurled o'er the ground,
While cigarettes and beastly puns were circling round.
And when they stopped awhile, with muscles tired,
More cigarettes and puns the athlete band inspired.
Beyond, in noisy mansion skilled to rule,
Professor Paddock taught his little school;
A learned man he was, and stern to view;
I knew him well and every truant too;
Yet he was kind, for never did he do
An act of justice, without mercy too.
Professors Morton, Denton, Wood, MacCord and Leeds,
All Stevens knows and loves your mighty deeds;
Nor does a dimmer light shed its refulgent ray,
From glorious deeds of thine, O! Thurston, Wall and Kroeh!
Who can compare with Stevens young and hale?
The wanton Harvard, or the sickly Yale,
Down in forgotten depths must lowly shoot
When they're compared with that brave Institute.

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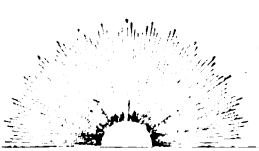
Williams and Amherst turn a jealous *green*
If conquering Stevens comes upon the scene.
But let us drop the truthful strain of praise,
And think of one serene delight in bygone days.
The spot is photographed in my mind's eye;
Where Busch's well known sign-board you descry;
This was the place where many a champion cool
Showed off his skill at billiards or at pool!
Oh Busch! I'd pay the price, however dear,
Could I but taste again thy well-known watery beer!
Yet Busch and Hoboken might pass away;
Princes and Kings might fall, and world's decay;
Creation all might take one fearful leap,
And rush headlong to chaos in a heap;
But all these losses would no detriment be found,
If Stevens were preserved intact and sound.
Imperial powers may flourish and may fade,
Once having been they can be soon remade;
But a wise studentry—their country's pride—
When once destroyed ne'er can be resupplied.
Oh M. E.'s graduating from Stevens' walls,
Feel proud that ye have known her stately halls;
For Wisdom groweth ever brighter and more bright;
Piercing the darkest recess with her light—
So Steven's luster shining from on high—
Like to a brilliant planet in the summery sky—
Shedding its clear light over peaceful woods and streams,
And bathing all the sleeping earth in radiant beams,
Shall shed its radiant beams from pole to pole,
And clouds of ignorance dark from nations roll;
By her shall blinded mortals see the light;
And by her means shall Wisdom be set right.
O blessed future, for she brighter far
Shall fling her luster than the sun or star;
And ne'er shall Fame neglect her horn to "toot,"
To advertise and praise this glorious Institute.

W. K.



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In Memoriam.

IT becomes our sad duty to record in the pages of the Eccentric the death of

EDWIN L. MYERS,

of the Class of '78. So short a time has elapsed since he left the College that it hardly seems possible that he is lost to us forever—it is hard for us to realize that one whose career here was so successful, and who was so highly esteemed by both professors and students, no longer lives.

Mr. Myers was born in Redford, Clinton Co., New York, but lived the greater part of his life in Plattsburgh. Not long after graduation, he was obliged to leave his position with the Sawyer-Mann Electric Light Company on account of ill-health, and last Summer he tried the air of the Adirondacks for the same reason, but the fatal disease, consumption, proved unconquerable, and of that he died at his father's house in Plattsburgh, February 26th, 1881, at the age of twenty-three.

Of the loss his friends have suffered it is useless to speak. The impression he left at Stevens is nothing but pleasant, and those who knew him well will always regard his memory with the most sincere affection.

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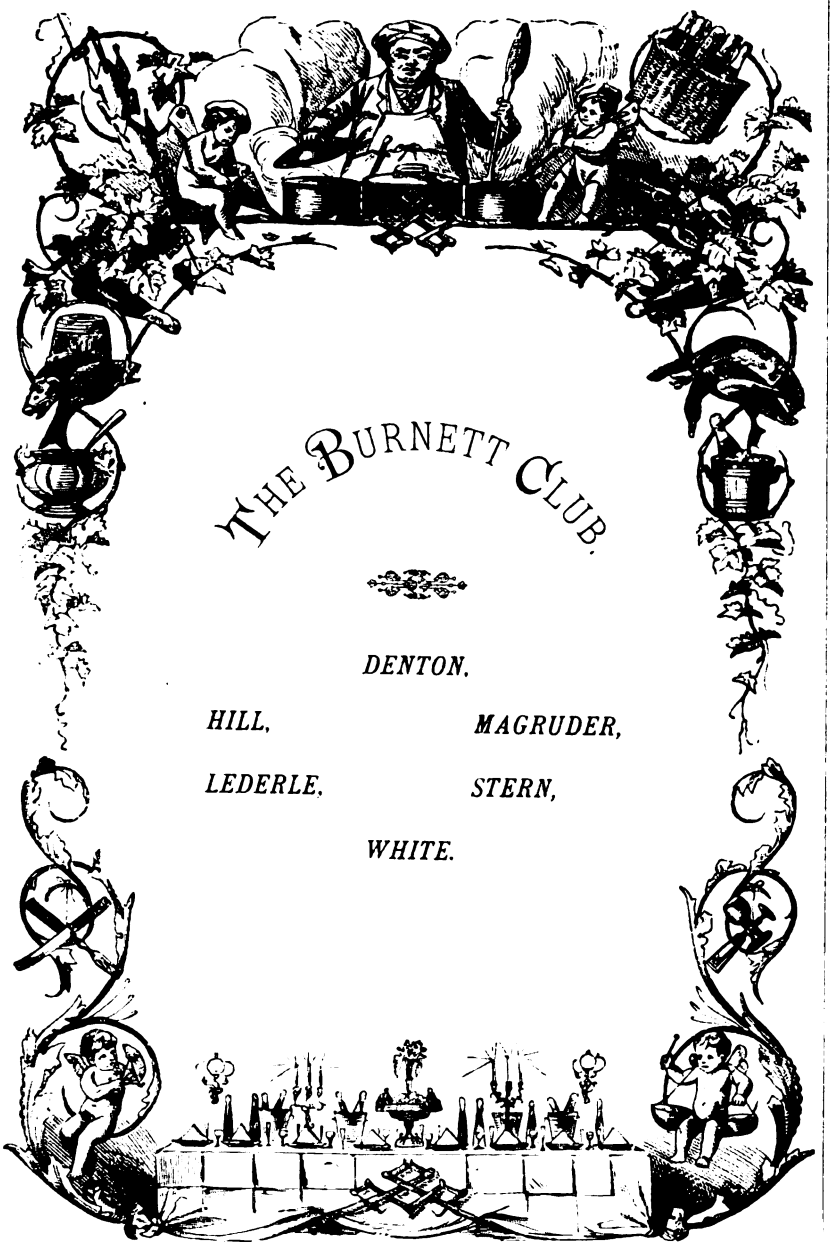

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LONE JACK CLUB.

LIFE MEMBERS.

R. M. Riddle, '81.

J. B. Ladd. '81.

A. B. Porter, '83.

*J. E. Steward,** '83.

* Never smoked a pipe out—*i. e.*, he gets sick.

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Society for the Destruction of Edibles,

ROOMS NO. 284 WASHINGTON STREET.

"Here all is jollity,
"Feasting and mirth, light wantonness and laughter."

President,

Pierce Butler; '82.

"Knows good milk from water and chalk."

First Vice-President,

Max Haring; '83

"Who riseth from a feast with that keen appetite with which he sits down!"

Second Vice-President,

Frank Irwin; '83.

"Give me my bread and independency!"

Third Vice-President,

James Beatty; '84.

"Much study is a weariness."

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

?

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THE PUN-GENTS,

A Two-tonic Association.

MOTTO—"*Stranger, do you irrigate?*"

OFFICERS.

President,

.....

Vice-President,

.....

Secretary,

.....

Treasurers,

Frank Lederle,
H. C. White.

Spiritual Adviser,

Rev. R. M. Riddle, B. U. M.

MEMBERS.

Frank Lederle,
.....*

George Hill,
H. C. White.

THE OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION ARE:

1st.—To provide physical development by means of tonics.

2nd.—To increase the sale of "Beef, Wine and Iron."

3nd.—To encourage "Early Rising."

N. B.—Only two of our number have been persuaded to indulge in tonics.

* Mr. Wm. T. Magruder does not wish it known that he is a member of this Association, so we have purposely omitted his name. He also wishes it understood that he does not "fumigate."

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The Pie Eaters.

127 HUDSON ST.

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The Complaint Book.

[NOTE.—Letters intended for this column must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address, to insure attention. Complainants, who are unwilling to comply with this rule, simply waste time in writing. Write *only* on *both* sides of the paper.]

HOBOKEN, Feb. 17, 1881.

DEAR EDITORS: Has it come to this, that a person cannot leave a piece of personal property around the Institute for a few minutes, except under lock and key?

I left the beautiful and valuable tanned-ox-skin medal, so kindly presented to me by the Class of '83, on the "Bulletin Board" for a few minutes, and, when I returned, it had been stolen.

Can't something be done to alleviate this nuisance? When only a text-book or a box of instruments is stolen, it does not matter much to me, but when it comes to a memento as valuable and pleasing as the medal referred to, it is just a little too much to bear silently. Yours, truly,

THE LOSER, '83.

STEVENS INSTITUTE, HOBOKEN, March 20, 1881.

DEAR EDITORS: I have hitherto kept my fears to myself concerning the Nihilistic element in the Institute, but since the death of the Autocrat of the Russians, my alarm has been much augmented, and I think that it is high time that our worthy President should look after a certain member of '83, who carries explosives of the most dangerous sort about his person; not long since he having *nearly* sent to a better land eighty-two's greatest disciple of Samson Yours, etc.,

ONE WHO FEARS NIHILISM.

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Faculty Sayings.

MORTON.—"Er, Er,—ahem—that is—no! no! I'm wrong,—er, er—yes! * * * *

MACCORD.—"Well! What I mean to say is this—and I have as good a right to say it as any other man—"

LEEDS—"Gentlemen, I beg of you not to be so facetious."

MAYER.—"Now, gen'l'men, if you'll all be quiet, I'll dismiss the class."

WALL.—"Yes, but I think our author states it a little differently, as it were."

WOOD.—"That reminds me of a little incident that happened when I was at Troy."

THURSTON.—"If the class will take their note-books, I will read from 'My Vienna Report.'"

KROEH.—"It is logical, to say the least."

DENTON.—"Well, what does Rankine say about it? You will find everything there."

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Familiar Quotations.

"Tarry at Jericho until your beards be grown."

FRESHIES.

"Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one."

"GIBBI."

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil or books consumed the midnight oil?"

S-G-E.

"Remove not the ancient land-mark."

D-N-L-S-N.

"I hold he loves me best who calls me Tom."

T TH-M.

"The glass of fashion and the mould of form."

T-NG.

"I am Sir Oracle; when I ope my lips let no dog bark."

R-P S.

"The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose."

R-DDL—.

"I will make a Star-Chamber matter of it."

PROF. L-DS.

"The rankest compound of villanous smells that ever offended nostril."

CHEM. LAB.

"That it should come to this!"

D-X-N.

"With such long legs that he looked like the afternoon shadow of some one else."

J-C-B-S.

"Who boasts two various powers in one, to *cut* as well as shine."

IR L-ND.

"All his faults observed, set in a note-book, learned and conned by rote."

M-GR-D-B.

"His hair clung to his pallid cheek, like seaweed on a clam."

AL-D-N

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"You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar."

McG-v-rn.

"Warble child, make passionate my sense of hearing."

B-t-l-r.

"Struck me much like a steam engine in trowsers."

Prof. D-nt-n.

"All hell broke loose."

'81 Class Room.

"Much may be said on both sides."

Class Cutting.

"You have waked me too soon,
I must slumber again."

P-rt-r.

"O! it is excellent to have a giant's strength."

M——r, '82.

"He will talk—good gods! how he will talk!"

Cr-n-s—.

"And both were young, and one was beautiful."

"Gibbi."

"His beard was red,
His eyes were blue,
And toothpicks he was wont to chew;
Of virtue he was not possessed,
But with immortal cheek was blessed."

W-ll-ms.

"He knew what's what and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."

C-rt-r-ght.

"So soon done for,
Wonder what he began for."

P. C. H-w-t.

"To hear an open slander is a curse,
But not to find an answer is a worse."

Class '83.

"The farther fetched the more they please."

Prof. Kr—h.

"Little things have their value."

St-w-rd, '83.

"Let all be present at the games prepared.
And joyful victors wait their just reward."

P-k-r Cl-bs.

"When you have not the least suspicion,
He's with you like an apparition."

M. C. V.

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Eccentricities.

Professor (to student in German class.)—"Mr. Blank, what does 'love' mean?"

Student (thoughtfully).—"I don't know now, Professor; but I knew what it was once."

Prof.—"That's very sad, Mr. Blank, very sad."

A. (to B.)—"I call you! What have you got?"

B.—"Three sixes."

A.—"Have you? Gad! I was pulling the sixes like ——— myself."

First Senior.—"Well! Awful big book you've got there for such a small boy."

Second Senior.—"Yes; and you have got an awful big head for such a small (mind) brain."

Fresh.—"When will that engine get here?"

Senior.—"Some time in the next six months."

Fresh.—"I hear they got it at the Buckeye Foundry, out West somewhere."

Senior.—"Yes; Salem, Ohio, is where they are built."

Fresh.—"Well, I don't see why they want to go away out West, to one of those little Western towns, to a one-horse foundry, to get an engine. Why don't they go to New-York and get a decent engine?"

Senior (expires with a groan).—"Poor Fresh!"

Why is the Department of Mathematics like the "Wood Rock Drill"?

Because it is continually being experimented with.

Professor.—"If you call the gas-light 'white,' the electric-light may be called 'blue'; and if the electric be called 'blue,' the gas-light may be called 'yellow.'" Logic?

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"The present system of copyrighting is a 'Locke on the Human Understanding.'"

Professor (in lecture room).—"Gentlemen, this shows that the retort is tight."

Student smiles audibly and attracts the Professor's attention, who says, "I suppose the gentlemen have had some experience in that line."

Blushing Maiden.—"Have you many professors at your school?"

Bashful Student.—"At our—hem—our—"

Blushing Maiden.—"School—Institute—excuse me; at your college?"

Bashful Student.—"Ah, yes. One of them often plays foot-ball with us."

Blushing Maiden.—"O, yes—that puts him on a footing with the boys."

Professor of Mathematics.—"Mr. ———, to what are similar spheres proportional?"

Mr. ——— (absent-mindedly).—"To their altitudes."

Professor.—"O, no. To their bases."

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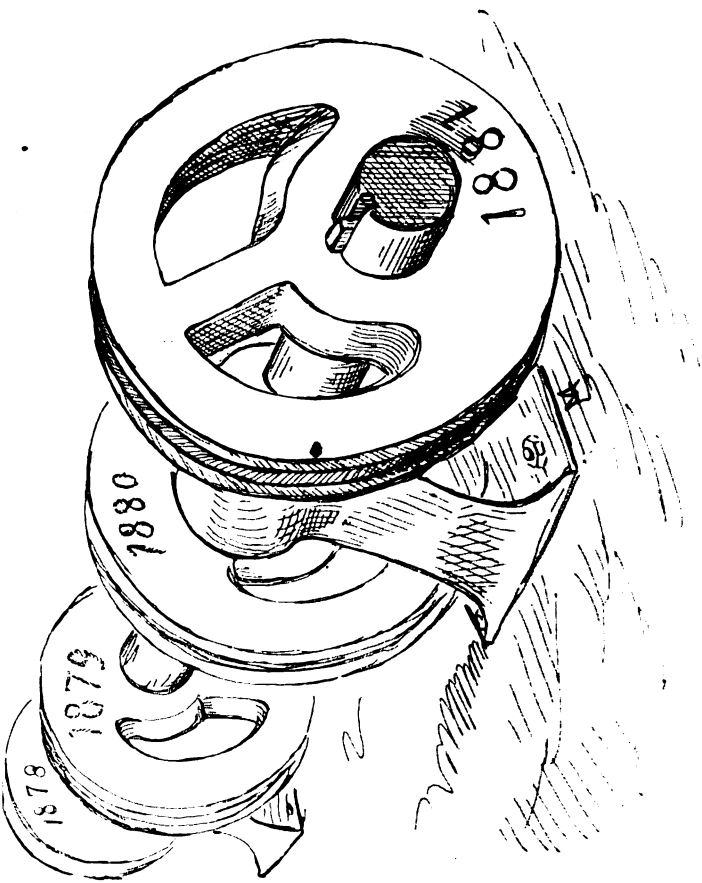

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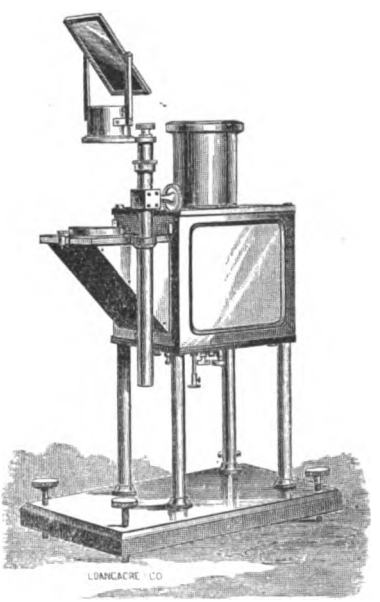

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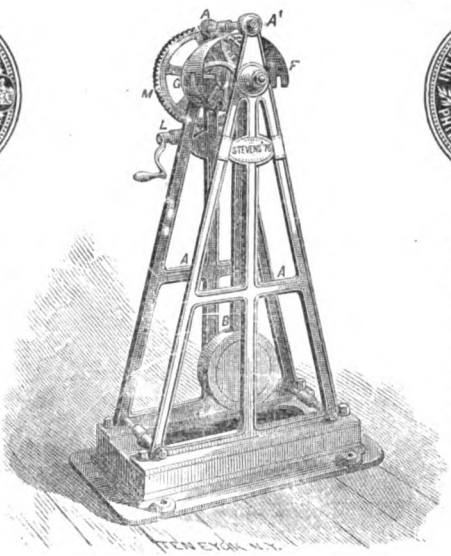

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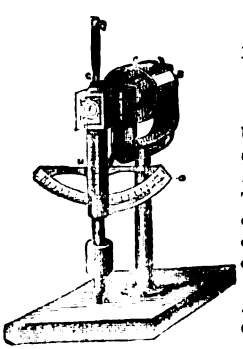

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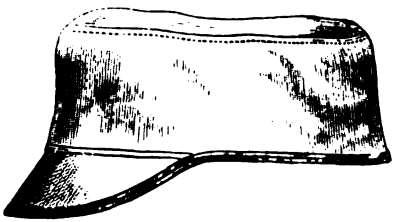

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