

THE DAILY CONNOISSEUR.

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No. 6.

The Commencement Hop comes off this year on the night of Thursday, August 4th. The committee, owing to the departure of so many of the students, has had some difficulty in securing means for a band for this dance. It is a pity that more of the students could not have waited until after Commencement week. The University might have prevented this general exodus by allowing an extension of the summer vacation to two or three weeks. Another year the University, if it wishes to have any attendance at all upon the Commencement exercises, will be compelled to have them immediately after examinations. It would seem the best plan to have Commencement Day first, and then the various additional, but minor exercises, afterward. In this way a creditable showing would be made on Commencement Day at least. It is discouraging, even disgraceful, to have a mere handful of students present on that day. Certainly it must strike the stranger as a very strange state of affairs to hear name after name called out for certificates or diplomas and no response made. Some step must be taken to rectify this, or the Commencement might as well be abolished.

The Alkestis.

The Alkestis was given last night in Forensic Hall. The success of the first performance warranted a second one, and the latter, although not so largely attended as the former, passed off smoothly. A great deal of expense has been incurred in presenting this play, and the support given it has been very encouraging. Prof. Wiggins and the members of his Greek class are to be congratulated upon the success of their efforts to instil a greater Hellenic spirit into the uninitiated.

It is a mistaken idea to suppose for a moment that interest in the two Literary Societies has abated. The entertainment at Forensic Hall last Monday evening speaks volumes in behalf of the good work these two societies are doing among the students. It was the occasion of the annual contest for the cups, both in oratory and essay. The cup which was given for oratory was awarded to Mr. Jeter, of Alabama, who represented Pi Omega; and the essay cup was won by J. W. C. Johnson, of South Carolina, in behalf of Sigma Epsilon.

Memorial Service.

A memorial service to the memory of Bishop Alexander Gregg, Chancellor of the University, was held yesterday morning at 9 o'clock in the chapel. The Board of Trustees adjourned for the purpose of being present. Bishop Quintard delivered a beautiful tribute to the deceased, with whom he had been intimately associated, enumerating his many noble and gentle virtues, and his undying devotion to the cause, and unceasing labors for the advancement of the University. Bishop Kinsolving, successor to Bishop Gregg in the diocese of Texas, then paid an eloquent and sincere eulogy to the departed, speaking of him in the grandeur of his character as a man beloved of his people. The service was attended by a good many of those who had been acquainted with the deceased in his position of Chancellor.

Chelidon Banquet.

The *Chelidon* gave its annual banquet last night, at which several Alumni were present. Rev. Mr. Stuck, who is still interested in Sewanee, and who was instrumental in arranging for the banquet, presided with his accustomed readiness. The table was well-laden and the clinking of glasses and the sparkling of nectar were welcome features.

The Commencement exercises of the Fairmount school have been largely attended by Sewanee people. Under the management of Prof. W. H. DuBose the school has been improved and the attendance increased. This school has innumerable advantages, and should command a larger share of the patronage of the people of the Church.

NOTICE.—THE DAILY CONNOISSEUR can be obtained either from the news-boys or from the news-stands at the hotel or drug-store, at 5 cents a copy.

Be sure and don't forget the great Athletic Show which comes off on August 4th. Don't fail to see this grand performance.

THE CONNOISSEUR.

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There appears to be a dirth of news on the mountain just at this particular time. The editor, in his eager endeavor to unearth fresh and startling news, has become one huge interrogation point, but not exactly similar to the one which is the peculiar property of the J. I. C. If the students really know as little as they confess they do, and as their looks most assuredly indicate, they are undoubtedly in a hopeless condition. Their poor craniums must be filled with stagnant cess-pools and should receive the attention of the Sanitary committee. Such pools of water, impregnated with the decade remains of what were once termed brains, are calculated to impair the good health of the community. We would suggest that their craniums be tapped and the water drawn off.

Sewanee is rapidly forging ahead in the line of progress and ere long the dazzling brilliancy of the electric lights will be noticeable on all sides. This will, however, occasion considerable inconvenience in "moon-struck circles," necessitating frequent visitations to the dark and inaccessible chambers of Proctor's Hall.

Every one hails with delight the total abandonment of that cumbrous old term, "University of the South." Such a high-sounding term is in reality void of any meaning, and cannot possibly be productive of any good. "Sewanee" is the name which is dear to us all, and of which we are so justly proud.

The editorial which appeared in Sunday's CONNOISSEUR in regard to the proposed water-works was very apropos, as the Board the very next day permanently decided to establish a system of water-works which will amply supply all the requirements of the place.

We noticed the other day a committee inspecting the different halls on the mountain in regard to their sanitary condition. It would be much wiser for this committee to provide itself with a few gallons of sulphuric acid and endeavor to make a test of that abominable stuff commonly called beef-steak. This is the evil which causes so many students to miss the regular morning chapel.

It seems that the Board of Trustees were informed from some reliable source that the students have been indulging in an unusual amount of "college rowdyism" during the term which has just closed. Where such groundless fabrications arose we are at a loss to tell, but we are inclined to believe that it originated with some of those windy hair brains who consider themselves such repositories of valuable information and sound learning.

We are pleased to note that the suggestion of THE CONNOISSEUR in regard to equipping a first-class University press has been very favorably received. The newly-elected Vice-Chancellor assures us that in a short time all the publications of the University will be gotten out on the mountain. We hope that this matter will be pushed for all that it is worth, as a University press properly conducted will pay.

The slow sadness of autumn creeps over the mountain, and among the melancholy falling leaves the students whisper together. "Hush," they say, "Hush. From the earliest times to the present day there was no such excellent work done as last term; the University was never so orderly; the average of classes was never so high; self-respect and self-restraint were never so universal; hazing and disorder had almost ceased; and now he comes and spoils it all."

"What," said the new boy, "who?"

"Yes," said the students, "but there is a bright side to everything. The glorious mystery of toe-pulling depends for its fun on the spice of danger given by his presence. The whole art of artistic lying—lost everywhere now except in the E. Q. B. Club—will revive again. There will be some fun being out of quarters when he is here, because it will be a trial of skill to keep him from catching us. Moreover, kangaroo courts will again flourish and hazing and drink regain their zest; for the fun of any sport depends on its danger. Yes, the noble old times will revive again when he is here."

"He?" asked the new boy, "he?" "who?"
"The Proctor."

Breezy Bits.

Miss Agnes, (to the editor)—“When do you go to press?”

Mr. Stuck, (feelingly)—“Generally, by moonlight.”

Spears—“Is'nt it funny that one of my feet is larger than the other.”

Miss—“Is it possible?”

The festive Bored—the Trustees.

Who is the student that is so frightfully awkward that he cannot step out on Saturday without breaking the Sabbath?

A fiendish plot has been discovered which sought to assassinate “King Charlie.”

Grape and canister shot—A drunken man.

There was too much clap-trap at the contest in oratory. St. Luke's was present in full force and “boosted” their representatives at every chance.

AN ODE TO BILLIE.

Since I do not understand
All the summer weather,
Why my brain and why my hand
Will not work together;
Since my eyelids throb with light,
Since my Greek is musty,
Since outside there shines the brighter
Summer weather hustly.

Come, I'll sing of pretty things,
Pretty little lady,
How the water owzel wings,
Through the thickets shady;
Sing of how your eyes are dark
And your face is fair,
Sing of how you smile and mark
Shadows in your hair.

An organization of large parts—the Board of Trustees.

An Alumni was down at the Hodgson pond several days ago and wanted to know if that was a dam by a mill site. A bright Theologue replied that he did not know, but he was sure there was no mill there by a dam sight.

A voluminous writer—an associate editor.

A social favorite—“The frisky little flirt.”

Prof.—“Hang that creaking door anyhow.”

Bill—“Don't, its badly hung already.”

TO THE COMING PROCTOR.

Deacons and ministers of grace defend him,
He'll need it ere he straightens out this muss;
Good elves and angels everywhere attend him,
And he'll attend to us.

“Beware of your writing and spelling, Cantey.”

Nauts has gotten his Junior.

Professor of Mechanics—“Are there any perfect fluids?”

Inattentive student—“M——'s extra dr——?”
(great sensation).

It is said that the roof on Forensic has begun to leak badly on account of the practices of the Greek chorus.

The floor in Forensic Hall is used on the night of the large dances for those who are actually participating. Spectators are cautioned not to attempt to obtain entrance upon the floor. Seats will be provided for them upon the stage.

The Rev. Mr. Clark enjoyed his egg-nog which he so freely partook of at Fairmount last evening.

The stove-pipe hat is a very appropriate article to put over the sizzling brains of the “chosen gownsmen.”

The tongues of some of the departed “Sewanee Gossippers” have been tanned and are now being utilized by the shoemakers. They are guaranteed never to wear out, notwithstanding the rough gravel walks.

The Trustees have appropriated \$50 to build a fence around Mr. Beckwith, to enable this social favorite to accomplish his regular University work.

Mr. Pharaoh Bailey, L. L. B., will remain on the mountain this fall and play center on the Varsity team.

P. M., in love notes, means per moon.

A certain young lady wishes the degree of S. T. D. conferred upon Mr. Lipscomb, as he calls early in the evening and *Stays Till Day*.

Installation.

At 9 o'clock this morning, in St. Augustine's Chapel, the newly-elected Chancellor and Vice-Chancellor will be installed.

Commencement, 1893.

Programme.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2ND.

8 P. M.—Public Meeting of the Alumni, in Forensic Hall.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 3RD—COMMENCEMENT DAY.

10 A. M.—University Oration in St. Augustine's Chapel,
by Wm. M. Polk, M.D., of New York City.

Salutatory Oration, by Edw. B. Nelson, B.A., of Michigan.

Announcement of Certificates and Diplomas.

Award of Medals and Prizes.

Conferring of Degrees by the Vice-Chancellor.

Announcement of Honorary Degrees by the Chancellor.

Valedictory Oration, by Francis L. Coyle, of Louisiana.

