# THE YALE TOMABAWIK. 

mevoted to the $\mathbb{C l a s s}$ of fiftu-two.


Various circumstances, which it is not necessary o enumerate, have decided us to omit the Mexagerife botice, which has u-ually occupicd this place And in this connection, wo would merely sate tha the Society, whose badge stands at the head of this article, alarmed at the unenviable notoriety, which the publishing of the names in our colunns has given them, is their last election, initiated only such as wero possessed of names which defy all rules of rhyme or messure. This excessive pains on their part was quite unnecessary, for the collection, contrary to the general rule, has changed from beasts to rowdies.
We have ouly to say, by way of explanation, We have only to say, by way of explanation, that the following is the song whician revels of the Society referred to, and which may heard on Saturday nights by those in the vicinity of Phanix Building, Chapel street. A mis ake has been mado as to the name of the Society. Some bave contended that its initials siguified Kounnoo Eequas Oial
Although this information has been generally circulated, the name bencath their badge is the correct one as an acquaintance with the Society, and the character of its members will show.

## SUNG.

We never seek for much to eat,
Our appetites are poor,
But then we think that we
But then we think that we can drink
Enough for any, sure.
Full oft we swear, but little care,
Full oft we swear, but litit
At tutors never quail,
At Ives' we meet, at Ives' we treat,
And drink his jolly ale.
Then fill your glasses, Bloods, fill high,
Aod never have it said,
A Kappa Sigma Theta man,
While sober, went to bed.

0 ! sing and shout, both small and stout, For a merry band are we, jolly crew, the rowdy few, With thoughts and wishes free
Vor care a straw for College law, At marks we ever rail,
We want but this, our greatest bliss,
To drink the jolly ale. To drink the jolly ale.
Then fill your glas

Nane ever knew a sober "blue,"
In this "blood crowd" of ours,
and never yet did Thets get
A man of decent powers;
But we are "seeds" whose rowdy deeds Make up the drunken tale,
As in our hall, we're gathered all, And drink the jolly ale.

Then fill your glasses, \&c.
We seek the bowl that fires the soul,
And drives away all care,
That makes us brave, sometimes to rave, And midnight deeds prepare.
If Freshmen quake when windows break, And shouts the ear assail,
O then 'tis found the "bloods" are 'round, Well filled with jolly ale. Then fill your glasses, \&c.

So drink away without dismay,
For here it is no shame,
And if to-night we should be tight, 'Tis every night the same;
So pass it round, let mirth abound, And jollity prevail,

## For well we love, full well we love

To drink the jolly ale.
Then fill your glasses, Bloods, fill high,
And never have it said, A Kappa Sigma Theta man, While sober went to bed.

## The Faculty vs. Indigent Students.

The Tomahawe has never been conspicuous for its strictures upon the conduct or ordinarices of the Faculty of Yalo College. We believe the abuse and vituperation so industriously heaped upon them by college papers of past years, to have been ill-timed and in a great messure undeserved. Nevertheless, their illustrated by the expanence of a few years past, have often merited the disapprobation which has been thus freely expressed. Sontiments have been avowed by them, especially with respect to the detection and punishment of crime, which no principle of justice can tolerate. Conduct has been pursued by several members, which should excite only the mingled pity and scorn of every honorable man. Thus far we have borne these things in silence, vainly hoping that they would discover and correct their errors. But recent events have compelled us to relinquish this hope.
Although habit had rendered us familiar with their principles and practice, and experience had taught us to expect injustice at their hands, we were surprised as well as pained upon learning of their late most ups just and oppressive law. We allude to the recent enactment whereby no person who is a member of a Secret Society Rop rêe ceive any benefit from the fund provided for the aid of Indigent Students ; a law so manifestly iofurious in its object awd tenden. cies, as to merit a decided rebuke. Injurious, we say, in its object, which is evidently to Aleal a blow against these societies. If the Faculty really suppose that they are an evit, and that this measure will remove it by abolishing these societies, then, although they are exculpated from intentional wrong, they surely manifest an ignorance and want of foresight which, to say the least, are justly censurable. Of the truthfulness of this charge, the candid reader shall judge. First: neither is the object of the law commendable, nor will it accomplish that object. If secret societies in College are injurious, the evil musi result from the character of their exercises and transac. tions. Now what authority has the Faculty for supposing that these proceedings are improper in their nature or tendency? Even were this the fact, what proof have they of it, for no spy of theirs can insinuate his detestable person into a secret society? Are they not bound to consider them harmless, since they have no evidence to the contrary? At least, are they not bound to acl upon this presumption? That they would thus act we had a right to expect; but this is not their course. Suspecting the character and influenco of these societies, although in the absence of all evidence against them, they have proceeded on the strength of this suspicion to enact this law in the vain hope of putting an end to them. And here onew principle in respect to College government is evolved; or rather here is a new application of a principle that has long
guided the conduct of the sage Facully That they have a right to suppose a ma gailty until he is proved innocent,-nay, that they have even a right to punish him upon suspicion,-are principles that have been distinctly avowed by members of that body. These principles, which have regulated their conduct toward individuals, have recently been applied to societies; and the layefliguestion is founded upon them Thusitinelyfor the correctness of their
course, eimposing their suspicions of the evil influcuce of these societies to be wel founded. But are they right in these sus picions? Since a veil of secrecy hides from public scrutiny the proceedings of these societies, the only data from which to judge of their character, must be the char acter of individual members. If men o unblemished character, of conscientious ad hesion to moral principle, are active mem bers, attend their meetings, and countenance their proceedings, we have a right to infer that there is nothing in them peculiarly injurious or Satanic. Appealing to this, the only reasonable and satisfactory test, we unhesitatingly declare, that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, secret societies in college are not only not injurious, but are beneficial, and of course any law against them is unjustifiable. Having shown that neither the principles upon whioh the law is founded are correct, nor its object commendable, let us consider whether it will accomplish that object.
The need of Literary Societies in College will be admitted by all. It must also ve thinitted that the aifvantages afforded by the three larger societies are not sufficiently extended to meet the wants of all. A sorety numbering more than one hundred Anembers, and meeting only once a week, can not afford to each student those opporunities for rhetorical improvement which he ought to enjoy. To make up for this deficiency, minor societies were loug since stablished, and from the nature of the case they were necessarily secret. Thus originated secret societies, and they have all along been tacitly approved by the Faculty, members of which have frequently sanctioned them by their presence. They are necessary in order to meet the wants of students. They are inwoven into the very texture and soul of college, and give to it one of its chief attractions, To destroy them, if such a thing were possible, would inevitably occasion serious injury to the interests of College. Will this law then effect the overthrow of secret societies? Never Secondly: let us consider the tendency of
Although it can not destroy secret societies, it will tend to lower their character by barring many from participation in their privileges and influence in their proceedings, who would otherwise be an honor and an ornament to them. The students to whom this law refers, to their credit be it said, are almost without exception, men of exemplary moral character, - such men as impart tone and character to a society. We may safely assert, without fear of dis. paragement to others, that their moral in. fluence is superior both in quality and ex. tent to that of students in general. To shut out such persons from a society must evidently detract from its character. Thus the Faculty with a want of foresight that may well excite surprise, are increasing
the evil, if evil it be, rather than destroy. ng it.
Again: it is unjust and oppressive, in that it deprives indigent students of the advantages that such societies afford, and that others enjoy. It has cver been the boast of Yale, that no partinlly, no favoritism, is displayed in the College government ; that here, the poor man's son, and the rich man's son, meet upon a common level. That assertion, though true heretofore, is falsified now. Here is a law that says to the students whose only crime is poverty, " You shall not enjoy society advantages, on penatty of paying a fine of thirty-three dollars a year." Where is the justice, the equality of such a law? Must a man whose only wealth is his mind and character, be forbidden to cultivate and discipline that mind, and thus give strength and influence to that character? Is it just to cramp and fetter a man thus because he is poor? Is this the spirit of Yale ?
There is but one reason offered by the Fac. ulty which has reached us, that has a shadow of plnusibility, or palliates in the least their folly and injustice. It is this: if a student can afford society expenses, he can equally well afford the expense of tuition. Its ab. surdity is only equalled by its falsity. The same test might, with equal propriety, be applied to his expenses of wearing apparel, food, furniture, and the like. Its falsity is seen in the fact that the expenses for these societies in the Freshman year, do not exceed the fifleenth part of this sum ; in the Sopionore year, not the eighth part. Of the Junior and Senio: years, we know nothing, not having yet made our exit from the position of Sophomore. With this view of the case we leave it. We have written "more in sorrow than in anger," actuated by the hope that the stain of this dishonorable law may be wiped out from the escutcheon of Yale College.

## The Rowdy. a fragment. <br> I saw him in a midnight row,

When like Tom Crib he bore him,
Still fell or fled before him. The Fancy and the Fancy's name,
The hope for pugilistic fame No daunting thoughts came o'er him, Defiance flashed to flag and sky.
He saw the pavement's muddy bre Glitering with brazen stars ; He saw the sky, and in the west The inspiring "shield of Mars."
The "Fives" throughout each devious maze, Rang with the ratue of Old Hays;
He heard its cchoes ring wihs ; He heard-and felt himself-a B'Hoy
I saw him next alone-nor Fax, Nor Mose his steps attended; Nor watchcoats shook, nor cheering rang
With ratles wildy blonded With ratter wildy blended.
Me lay alone whom Theta late.
In Chapel Street did idolate.
He, who with Huys contended,
Lay where but loafers lay before
Upon the muddy Station floor.
With aching head, and brandy gone,
By constables dragged rudely on
For they were dragged rudely on
And by His Honor's archs there.
And by His Honor's stern decrec,
The Hero of that glorious spree
The Hero of that glorious spree
*as pitilessly jugged!

## Sabbath Musings.

For full an hour good Rev. Dr. Fitch,
Obfusticates a point of doctrine, which
fuaticates a point of doctrine, which
No aper hath.
The sreaching beeps, weaven bat this anxious thought
If preaching be Heaven's Mercy, what



Society of the Alphn Sigme Phi.

Tuedsay, 12 o'clock, Nov. 27, 1849.
Fellow Stedents :-Without any presumptuous boasting or conccited arrogance, and yet without fear, we present to your notice the third number of the Tomahawe. We have no reasons to enumerate whereby we claim your patronage and favorable consideration, -no desire to demand your attention on account of our age, nor to thrust forward any ideas we may have formed of our greatness and importance. Suffice it to say, we present our sheet in the confident expectation of your encouragement and good opinion, both from the many tokens of favor, which, in times past, you bave been pleased to render us, and in the belief that our present appearance is such as to warrant your commendation.

The College joumals which have preceded us during the term, have each stated their design, and have shown by their contents how woll the ends they sought have been attained. It is our right, therefore, to define our position, and state the grounds on which we seck your notice. We do not come before you with our columns filled with statistical tables, (well enough in their place,) neither to repeat the dirty, filthy slang, which some one, fond of its use, may have gathered during the ycar -and which should have no place in a College paper. Nor is it our purpose to recount with satisfaction the rowdyism, the dissipation, or the folly of our own members, for of such things we can not boast. But while we chronicle the events which are transpiring in our midst, we would exprese, as the organ of the Class, the sentiments of its members, and represent their interests. Those who deem vulgarity and obsceaity to be sparkling wit, we may not inerest. The praises of such we do not seek, for they have already been lavishod upon an object worthy their regard, and we have no wish to share them.

Custom requires us to speak of the Banger. And though you, reader, might desire a more interesting or amusing subject, yet it shall have such notice as courtesy or condescension may ask at our hands.

We will not praise, for we have consciences ; neither will we defend it, lest we be ranked with those who wrote it. And yet to call "the loathed and thated thing" a "sneaking, cowardly, lying, disgusting sheet," would savor too much of the spirit which characterizes the production we are compelled to criticise. Disposed as we are to give it all the credit it deserves, we will say, the first page, though indicative of no great genius or ingenuity, is quite passable. And yet it did seem to us rather strange that the same paper, which, one year ago, spoke of Freshman Societies as "beneath our notice" should this year have clevated them to an equality with themselves. Perhaps the miserable selection (?) which said Society gained of the present Sophomore Class, may account for this exceeding condescen-sion.-Our object is to maintain the interests and defend the reputation of the Class-their interests and reputation both as individuals and a whole, and where we can not praise, we should not condemn. Hence we might plead an excuse from speaking of their editorial. For, strange as it may seem, we have it from reliable sources, that the editorial of the Banger was actually written by a Sophomore.
Of the rest of this unsightly produc. tion, we are at a loss what to say. It is hardly within our province to criticise the grammar, style, or sense of Seniors, and yet, when they place themselves in the stead of Sophomores, in editing or writing a paper, we might-were we willing to own them as such-speak of them as Sophomores. The "motto for the Yale Literary" is indeed a spicy article, when we recollect it was written by one who considered his abilities such as to warrant an expectation of his becoming an Editor of the Yale Lit., once expressed in connection with an application for admittance into a Ju-
nior Society. This tirade against a College journal, of so long standing, and which has maintained so high a rank and enjoyed, most deservedly, the favor, the good wishes and the patronage of the Students of College, might indeed provoke attention, was not the sensitiveness of its author, on this paricular subject, well known. Instead of
Editorship of the Yale Lit., which his early aspirations pointed out as a worthy field for displaying his amazing
genius, he becomes at length content to genius, he becomes at length content to
satisfy his thirst for Colloge renown as a contributor to the Banger. We can only say-" Dear Author! suit your topics to your strength." But would it not have been quite as kind, and quite as much in accordance with the feelings of the persons interested, had this aforesaid gentleman and his associates omitted in their "Epistle Regurgitatory", the private history of the members of the Society by whom he was employed to write their witty (?) articles? But let Seniors pass.-It has been whispered that the "Freshman Green" might have been written by a Sophomore. Others maintain that it was merely copied. That the public may know how much credence to place in these reports, we would refer them to a Song published in a former number of the Tomalawk, entitled " The Freshman Grecn," inscribed to the Freshman Class,-Air-"Ivy Green,"
"Oh, a verdant one is the Freshiman green," \&c.
Perhaps the youth who so barefacedlv skinned the song referred to, fondly fancied the Tomahawk was extinct, as did the Editor of the Banger, when he asked in a tone of fear and alarm, lest the repetition of its name would call it into life, "What has become of it ? Or, perhaps, he fancied the publishers of the Tomahanok would be at no loss fo articles to fill their paper, and that by purloining one of their old and published pieces, their obliging Senior friends might be saved the trouble. We would commend to the readers of the Banger (if there are any such) an attentive perusal of this Song, as the only thing in that paper free from obscene phrases and low allusions.
Their other articles are all so old, and have appeared so often before, we deem it needless to comment on them. We are, however, authorized to state that Prof. Silliman's address to the Freshago, to save expense in frequent publi cation, will appear also in the next Banger, (i. e. should the Society deem it practicable to issue another.)
But leaving the paper-which we understand was writton with especial reference to secure the good opinion of Freshmen-we might be expected to say something of the Society which haps, be expected of us so far to notice a rival, (?) as to comment on the great age of that Society which boasts itself the "Skull and Bone" of the Sophomore Class ;-to Acak of the well known and authenticated fact of the disbanding of that Society, not many years since, and the actual burial of their plate and secrets at East Haven bridge ; or to make public the internal strife and dissention which so happily exists among them at present; and were we disposed to enter into partic-
ulars to relate the circumstances and success of the recent attempt to establish a chapter at a neighboring College. It was sickness indeed which
compelled a prominent member of the Class, during the warm days of last
July, to leave Yale and pay a visit to
Amherst. And how poorly paid was he for his disinterested and even "unwarranted services." Undaunted he could face the Sophomores at Amberst, and, since he could not extol his own Society, could tradace the character of Alpia Sigma Piif, where he vainly thought her good name had not reached, and where there would be none to repel his slanders. But * the fire in the rear," the disaffection at home, the want of sympathy and the non-appreciation of his gencrous efforts were too much to endure. A truthful remark was that, " we have been exceedingly unfortunate in former chapters abroad." Shades of Middletown
But we have no wish to discuss or underrate the merits of any Society, nothing to gain by proclaiming any of their secrets or internal difficulties, and but slight glory indeed in their extinction.
$0^{-}$Although our present number is considerably enlarged, yet want of room compels us to omit many articles which have
been prepared for publication. So been prepared for publication. So much so, indeed, another number of The TomaHAWE may be expected during the term.

## The Burial of Euctid.

A custom of more than "seven years standing," has been publicly prohibited by he Faculty of this College, and all partic pation in, or connivance at, its observance
peremptorily forbidden ; and to enforce conpliance, the terrors of college law have been frecly threatened. More than this, the subordinate officers of instruction have volunteered their services as spies ; engaged the assistance of the city police; electioneered one of their pupils to serve as reporter ; one of their pupis to serve as reporter;
watched in disquise the private apartments of the students, and the places of general resort, and held themselves in constan readiness to act as college sheriffs. Theso are men whom we daily meet in our recitations, these sneaking, brainless beings are our tutors, our reguiar instructors. Can we entertain the slightest respect for such men, or recognize them as fit representatives of Yale ? It is impossible for us to respect as teachers those who stand charged with dishonorable conduct. The lower Jesuit does the meanor work.
it may be that a system of college police but let this department be wholly soparate from that of collegiate instruction-for to
meet our teachers disguised by the fumes of a penny cigar, or such rowdyish caps, is poorly fitted to secure our respect. And the time spent in these night excursions In preparation for their daily recitations, and thus save themselves the mortification
of replying, when asked to explain some of replying, When asked to explain some
difficult passage, that they " had not read What is the character of this anniversary, and why is its observance prolibited? it
discourse, a poem, and a funcral oration, accompanied with suitable music, constitute the usual literary excrcises. And
after these are concludd, a procession is
formed hy the student. formed by the students, dressed according
to the peculiarities of individual taste, and wth a mock solemnity the corpse is borne to a suitable place without the limits of the committed to the flames. A funeral dirge closing the imposing scene. Now what is there in this harmless festival to call down the vengeance of college law

## "Tantaene animis celestibus irae.

Are nocturnal processions violations of college law? Idleness and flute-playing
are equally so. [See Laws of Yale Col are equally so. [See Laws of Yale Col.
lege, chap. viII, sect. X1, lege, chap.
sect. xix.]
Those who alory in contemptible vice neci no such empty pretext for indulgence, and
more numerous, and, to some, Bue scones of excitement are over at hand But, it is said, it is invariably accompanied every college festival, not even exeepfog
ur temperance anniversaries. Unques.
onably these exercises have been tooofen disgraced by vulgarity and profanity yet the part of the Faculty has driven on the a considerable extent the more respected and influential portion of the students, and thrown it into the hands of a different clacs. We are confident that, were it not for this opposition, the good sense of the college which now attend the observance abuses anniversary. The college sentiment has spoken more in The oceasions, and few can be found among us so reckless as to brave it. In a sister institution, where
the evening debates of literary sooicties are prohibited, a similar custom is freely tol. erated. We venture to say that these an. nual obsequies have been attended with less dissipation than other occasions of more frequent recurrence, which have been uniformly and favorably recognized in the dis. cipline of this college. Our Society elections are uniformly characterized by the
prominent vice, at the suppression of which this measure is professedly aimed; yet our interary societies stands acknowledged as important departments of our University education.
No college laws can exterminate vice These may crush its more open and glaring night every vice may do its deadly work. All reforms must be based on public sentiment. If those who-are entrusted with the government of this college would drive destroying vice from among us, let them pre. serve those harmless sports which relieve the dull monstomy of college study.

Let Euclid then be buried with appropriate honors, and the example of the Class of "Fifty-two" be imitated. Let this harmless festival, observed by so many successive generations, be free from innovation and lawful pleasures preserve the fading romance of oollege life.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE \&. C. C.

## a tragedy.

We can not lay this deeply affecting Tragedy before our readers without explaining the manner in which it came into our hands. While the tower of London was undergoing repairs, a short time since, a secret crypt in the wall was discovered, containing a manuscript, bearing the title of

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It is not difficult to trace in the persons introduced the characters of many distinguished personages of that epoch. By Meg Merrylies is undoubtly meant Anne Boleyn; and the name evidently refers to her well-known failing. Nor does it require much penetration to discover beneath the mask of Wolcott a covert satire on Cardinal Wolsey and his seraglio.
By the mystic letters S. C. C., which so frequently occur, are undoubtedly meant the King's Counsellors (Sacri Consilii Co. adjutores; ) while under the name of Black Bess, we trace a prophetic allusion to Queen Elizabeth.

We return our sincere thanks to the Li brarian of the British Museum, Mr. Herring, for a copy of so interesting a relic of the olden time.

DRAMATIS PERSON.E.
T. D. Wolcott, A Malicious Magicien.

Meg Merry-lies, $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { A Lovely Enchantres, }\end{array}\right.$
Black Bess, $\{$ A Witch in loague with
Spirits, i.e. Brandy, Whiskey, Rum, \&c
Servants, Imps and Parepharnales.

SCene I. Chemical Laboratory. Eneer Meg Merry.lies on a broomstick, smoking a pipe. She sings :

O ever thus, from childhood's hour, I've seen my fondest hopes all rot, ; I never loved a tree nor flower, But 'twas the first to go to pot! I never gobbled one poor flat, To cheer me with his soft dark eye, But ere he came to love me well By malice dire was forced to fly. That noble crowd, the S. C. C., The Faculty would tain disperse;
But e'er they do that cursed deed, They'll feel my foot or something worse ! I shan ' permit it, no, not I,
I'm not one of that sor
With no great glee, they'll quickly see I'm keen at a retort!
She daslies a aliss retort on the floor, sets the Professor's blow-pipe in action, and challenges the galvinic buttery to single combut ; but
continues.
By my actions it seems shocked
By its own it seems quite cocked,
Its aid the Prex. will seek in vain,
Waile I my own will thus obtain.
(Chants,)
Spirits of the S. C. C.
Listen ! Lend your aid to me
By Sawbones' nose, I you invoke, By brains which you once loved to soak, By jollity you hold so dear,-
Listen now, - appear, appear !
Enter Spirits almost drunk: They dance the Virginia Rod and sing
Tumble, tumble, reel and tumble, Grant, Rick and Wolcott humble Meg
See the gathering clouds appear
A cloud of Darkies appear in the background.
The pending storm would fain burst here But while I thus your aid invoke,
The clouds disperse, the wind is broke. Darkies vanish, and a noise resembling a clap of thunder is hoard. Meg sings.
Higgledy, piggledy, my Sawbones,

Shan't be sent off by pedagogue clowns ;
Sometimes fools and always drones,
Higgledy, piggledy, my Sawbones!

## 1st Spirit sings:

Two years wero gone and a littlemore past, When our Alma Mater had a fine litter a last;
They carried them to Ives's and called them S. C. C.
And brought them back for Wolcott to see ! Chorus.
Sing fallalida, sing fallalida,
Sing Wolcott, take this for your interfering! Singing is heard without.
Ladies, dear ladies, will you take it amiss If we come 'neath your window and ask for a kiss?
Mag.
Ha! ha! The S. C. C. is out in might! They serenado dear Meg to-might ;
Come, Spirits, come! your ruby lips̀ I'll taste,
And then I'm off, instanter, quick, in haste. Embraces the Spirits. Enter Becthoven Choir, who perform the "Railroad Overture," to which Meg dances off. Bethovens, give a Big-Hallo, and'exennt.

## ACT 11 .

SCENE I. Wolcott's Cave. In the mid. dle, a suspicious looking crockery utensil, boiling. Thunder and Mars. Enter Wokote and Black Bess in a halo of zoose grease arul glory.
Bes.
Thrice your nice new boot has creaked.
Wol.
Thrice ; and once thy snivelling nose hath Bess. sneezed.
The clock strikes ; 'tis time, 'tis time! Wol. chants.
Round the seething cauldron go,
In a chaw of 'baccy throw !
Bed-bug that in South-Middle bed,
Days and nights from thirty head Of Freshmen sleeping green blood got,Boil thou next in the charmed pot. Both.
Stir, stir, tongs and shovel!
Fire burn and cauldron bubble !
Wol.
Next a Tutor's soul you take,-
In the cauldron boil and bake:
Heart of spy and tail of hog,
Supply of gas and poodle dog,
Banger, or Gallinipper's sting,
Or any other nasty thing;
For a charm of powerful tiouble,
Like stew of oysters, boil and bubble !
Both.
Stir, stir, tongs and shovel !
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble !
Wal.
Scales of justice we seldom use,
Feathers of " birds" we sometimes noose,
Odor bad that ne'er will leave us,
Treasures of S. C. Josephus,
Slice from the paunch of carpenter fat,
Fragment large of an "old hat,"
Finger of John Hopkins-babe,
Hall-delivered by a drab!
Make the gruel thick and slab!
And add to it one Prof.'s chaudron,
For the ingredients of our cauldron.
Both.
Stir, stir, tongs and shovel!
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble !
Wal.
Mix with it a Grant of odorous flesh;
Twill make our stew smell anything but fresh!
Both sing.
Black spirits and white,
Woolly heads and grey,
Mingle, mingle, mingle, You that mingle may!
Wol.
By the itching of my-nose,
Something nasty here doth come
Open the door, whoever's thar !
Enter Imp.
Imp.
Morning, my trusty Bess, and you my
bow-backed friend!
What is't you do?
Both (retiring with the cauldron into another apartment.)

## A deed without a name.

They return. Imp speaks.
Most worthy pair, thus do I bow before you, And thus my legal service tender; without Stands many an imp of high renown for mean-

Ready for aught
By rumor, busy-tongued, stand high on the scroll of Infamy
Prepared, where valor's needed not to do your bidding.
What would'st thou of them ?

## wolcott.

Trusty servant, listen,
And thou shalt hear a tale will curdle thy very life-blood.
Listen. I nursed a viper in my bosom, its name, the $\mathrm{S} . \mathrm{C}$.
play,
Nor join its fellows in their sports. And now,
To years of wisdom, as it fancies, grown this viper vile
Would turn and sting me; it would break my laws,
And kick my Tutors-Nay e'en myself is not held sacred,
And now to destroy this crowd, to crush this serpent,
And nip its promise-buds, I ask your aid.
Wilt thou assist me, and by thy magic art find out
If I shall be successful?
Isp.
me.
I will ; now follow me.
He circumambulates the caullron, followed by the others repeating
Round the seething cauldron go,
In the mathematics throw ;-
Round the seething canldron go,
In the classic torments throw!
Thus we please thee, spirit old,
Who lived ere innovations bold
Had dared thy sacred rights infringe,
And on thy ward fiercely impinge
With borous tasks unknown to thee,
Thou friend of mirth and jollity,
Come quickly, spirit of the olden time, Come quickly, ere I'm out of rhyme!
Enter Ghost-spealis.

What thou would'st have, say, quickly say
In this vile hole 1 can not stay !
woLcott.

I fain would know from lips divine,
What fate will meet this plan of mine ;
Will the event my wishes meet,
Or shall the issue be defeat?
GHost.

O'er Leonard thou gained'st victory ;
No man shall iven conquen tudun !
Enter Bathoven Choir.
Go it, go it, boots! settle, settle
Their ha-a-a-a-a-ash !
Semi Chorus.
Settle, settle, their hash, their hash,
Their hash, Amen!
Full Charus.
Their hash settle! Go it boots,
Their hash, their boots, hash boots,
It makes us joyful, hash, hash their boots
Their boots, their bo-00-00-00-ts! Amen
Jerusalem, their boots, Amen!
Hallelujah, A-a-a-a-m-e-e-c-en
[Wolcott treats round, and exeunt omnes in a
halo of crackers and cheese.

## ACT. III.

SCENE 1. S. C. C. Hall, Suspended on the walls are seen the arms of the Society, viz : a hat, noir containing a brick rouge, and three bottles rampant. Enter President of the S. C. C. and fellons, seated on bottles.
Pres.
Brethren, we'll open the bottles and the meeting simultaneously. Fine opening for a young man just launching into life !

They drink all round and sing.
One week after this jolly crowd died,
They smashed all the windows in H-II
They stole the key from St. Peter's side,
And pulled down the Purgatory bell!
They drink, and 1 sl member rises and reads
Though pains and aches assail Mary,
She will not be forsaken
For Nature's yielded up one Grant,
To console Mary Aching !
They drink, and $2 d$ member speaks
Why, my friends, is our President shrewder man than Tutor G-? Pres.
You lie! Let's all drink!

## They drink.

$2 d$ Member, indignantly.
I repeat my question! D'ye give it up ?
Because one is an astute man, land the other

Pres. You lie! Let's drink !

## 3rd Member. <br> They drink.

Fellows !-hiccup-rou
Joey B., but devilish sick.
He seizes on the 4th Member, and commences cascading violently on the upper portion of his person.

## 4th Member.

Out, fiend! My ear shall be privy to no such trash.
3 3rd Member.
I call that cursed mean you cast up on me last night !

## 4ih Member.

Well, you needn't be throwing it in my teeth all the time,
Pres.
You lie! Let's drink !
They drink.
$2 d$ Member.
Gentlemen, listen to the A postrophe to the Banger :

Peace to the dead! Calm let them lie,
Nor fondly try to nurse them!
Those puns, of old age long since dead,
Exhume not, to re-hearse them!
Pres.
You lie! Let's drink!

## They drink.

Enter servant in haste, exclaiming :
To arms! to arms! The foe is on your heels.
Pres.

How now! what means this fear and trembling?
Serv.
Wolcott, Black Bess, and her cauldrom,
And the imps whom they have called on
To help them in their hour of need,
Would see if they can now succeed
In crushing all this noble crowd,
Which is every where allowed
As one of which we should be proud!
Pres.
Let's drink long life to it !
They drink.
A noise is heard withoul. Enter Wolcott
Wol.
and Imps.
Imps, take your positions.
They place themselves.
Pres.

## They drink.

Wol. to the Pres.
Your crowd is at my mercy ;-
Submission due alone can gain forgiveness
Before, behind, around, my Imps are stationed,
Imps whom they alone who've felt can know.
He [pointing] once did steal a sheep, and sell the fleece
For twice its worth! and he did rob a babe
Three summers' old, of dirty diaper !
Such valor do they boast;-do you beware,
Lest you do anger them! A spirit too hath said,
O'br Leonard thou gained'st victory,
No man shall ever conquer thee!"
Enter Meg Merry-lies and her Spirits.
Meg.
Thy story's true ; yet thou shalt feel,
That woman's anger once aroused, she'll dare
The deeds that punier man dare not assay
Now to your duty, spirits
Meg scizes a tin cup, with which she spoils Wolcott's mug; Whiskey-Punch gives him a poke in the side; Mint Julep mounts up into his head, and Timber Doodle knocks him stiff. Brandy Smash crushes his Imps, Sangaree sings Unele Ned, and Sherry Cobbler leathers away indiscriminately.

## POEM.

## The Permitetiad.

A Prose-run-mad Poem

## ay homer redinives.

Nor ours the heart to tell in verse or prose, A clasemate's farlinge or a classmate's woes Not ours the hand to poar abuse obscene. And valgar wit, upon our Masazine Of what Yapniane have done crevew lowlier tek is this which fils car hand A bumbler history your ear demands. Yet grant us pationce, while in doggre Yet grant us patience, while in doggrel rhyme, We sing the life and "times" of Joha Permort

Within our State, not all unknown to fame, A village is, and Colebrook is its name; and here upon a dark November morn, Our story's hero, Johs Permitr, was born. Unlucky signs, (so ancient legends say, And awfal omens ushered in the day. The family borse, (a thing unknown before, Now ran quite wild, and would be caught no
Eventful portent which might well betide That Johs would ne'er allow a man to "rid Nay more ; ev'n at the infant's natal hour ach sow in Colebrook felt love's ardent power A fearfal proof, and mighty, that before

Such were the angories that marked the day When bis young spirit entered first its clay The wale of that, which next the babe befell Yet may we say, and keep our honor true, He did no more than other children do And, though at times, her raised a ' Mid That he was e'et a Millerite, deny
The Scripture eaw proved faulty in his case, For from his lips came any thing but "praise. And those who knew the habits of the boy, Declare a gimlet was his favorite toy.

Pass we his early years ; nor stay to sing
How soon his lofty genius plumed its wing. How of his neighbors sorely mourned and wept Their tarkeys foully gobbled while they slept How oft, if near a flock he chanced to stand The deadly missile left his murderons band And crippled duck and goose forever lame, Attested the precision of his aim.

Thus fled his boyish yeare-and every day Still urged him farther on in learning 8 way He roves no more (in rooste) from pole to pole,The circle's properties his hands employ, And circle 'b propertion ore hin employ, And base inventigatione are hio joy ${ }^{3}$,

## And Colebrook wonders at his mighty pa

 Until his sire, a worthy man and good, Perceived Jons's soul too high for chopping wood And hat the only place where so much knowledgAnd so to College Jons forthwith proceeds, To water at its lount his mental weed It boots not now to tell of broken glass, Or how all College "wrote him down Such things his lofy spirit spurnedHis fervent soul with higher parpose barned; To be a Tulor was his lofty aum,
And write his autograph in book of Fame Twas this that cheered him on his lonely way,-
was days that urged him throagh each coison Till, when the choicest years of
A Philosophicar was his at last,
How 'twas obtrined, and how, to gain his ends,
How twas obtrined, and how, to gain his ends,
He made no scruple of back-biting friends,
He made no scruple of back-biting triends, And told falf many a take, we seek not now--

The venerable Day, whose sight was clear, Whose soul was honest, and whose heart sincere. Disdained a Johi Permit should e'er disgrace The post of sweep, much less a Tutor's place. But when our Woonssy took that honored seat. Johs struts a tutor down through Chapel-street The ladies all exclaimed, "How strange a back!
Proud of his new fledged honors, home he hies, And is the Cynosure of Colebrook's eyes, That devilish asse a Tutor ?" said the men,I shall not send my boy to College then. What! Johs Permit a tutor ?" cried the fair,"Ill go see him-tackle ap the mare But Joms in Colebrook makes no long delay, Thuogh men and fair alike entreat to stay. To Avon now his lonely way he wends, To Joez's dwelling now his footsteps bends. A Ber, whom hospitable cares employ, He sof salutes, and "hopes twill be a boy." And if it so should prove, he makes her sur
From him to name the long expected heir.

## But now the hour had come when Jonn's proud

 soul,Must bend at length, and yield to love's control. For in a corner now a form he sees
Surpassing even the lovely Mrs. Pwin And as he heard hor name, a burning dart, Shot by the mighty archer, reached bis heart
That dart on which succ wondroas powers belong hich makes the strong man weak, the feeble
strong-

Man to the weaker sex his tribute bring--
And Joun Panuyz an amorous dituty ing
Far in the sunny realms of nighte, The drowsy cricker's bumblo tono Re-schoes andy from the eight, And lagging bope mils brimory's. Of foture years, one eilvery ray To light he summer of our age-
Alan! 'tis vain ! that silent tone
That dirge of joy and solemn glee,
No more shall gild my azure mot
Nor give affection back to me!
For life has fled, and hope has lef, And joy has marvelled from my beart Yet those glad bours by sorrow cleft
Shall live, and future grace impart!

Plunge then beneath the shuddering sea,
And doff thy veil of sable white From lunar cares and troubles fiee, Nor seek our annual hopes to blight Then shall the years, in long array, Disturb the hed gehog's leagy dream
Bright thy fond John an angel seem ।
He ceased; but on the lady's face appears The traces yet of sympathetic tears; Encouraged thus he lays before her feet His heart, with all its furniture complete With Totor's dignity her heart beg With Tators dignity her heart beguiles, Unfolds to her a short and varnished tale,
And having gained her assent, leaves for Yale.

With proper pride, he sees all eyes attend, And verdant reshmea with due reverence bend ayd even tho Sophmores sometimes deiga zo no
 re hrek exmps and roots each hapless seel e drags oer stum and rith worl haplear seel He takes a Tutorship of "sterner stuff;"The Mathematics now assumes ; and here We find our hero in his favorite sphere. Here he could fizzles mark without a sigh And see Orations unregarded die
Here he could make his name be heard with drea Inversely as the contents of his head; And here unharmed his augur he could ply, And see his writhing victims speechless die, Whole hecatombs And that bold man must bear a flunk, or die Who, when Jons pleased be captious, dared reply To be acute, or right, was of no use;
He happiest fared who chanced to be obtuse. Thrice happy man ! on whose obdarate hide, en blows of Johi Peawn, thrice muluplied Than elephant woold heed a Irtuen's shwack

Such, such was Royston! how serene his wall How calm his feelings while he used the chal Wirh that cool patience and caim unconcera
turn
And with what deep composure would he hear orn's questions fall unanswered on his ear ! Here was a Royston! where is such anotber ? smother

Thus passed a circling year: then Jorn's proud soul,
Aspired to hold o'er Latin, too, control
To go with Horace to Brundusium far And now this more than hog and less than ma Hear scornful Sophomores their lessons scan; ay, dares correct them, if their houghts sublim Far, far above dall Horace's verses climb and marks a fizzle with as little fear, As if the day of vengeance were not near
That day shall come! and when shall burst the
storm, 0 how shall he avoid those thunders dread How ward just retribution from his head? Then shall he feel how fiercely those can pelt, Who for excuses at his feet once knel; Wen shail his patent and long-suliering back, Wrom ut hall lion hig, crack Ind Jous Pesert be numbered with the head

Deem not that then his punishment shall cease Think not bis spirit base shall rest in pence. When he shall rench the mansions of despair, The banished Theron's sprite shall fix its frow On him, and at his bidding shall not down ; Angles acute shall prick his flesh like thorns, And his own bulls shall gore him with their horn

Oh wail for him ! for $M-y A-n$ 's sake For fear her heart, like his poor back, should break, None wore a dirty shirt with greater Or cavilied longer at a wasaing bill Due washer woman shall be paid mo ooerHow ho ${ }^{2}$ " 4 il and andriee" Now be no "ore shall " in and sundries "buy, There, where he fell, his mooldering bones shal There, w
rot,
Their owner and his fate alike forgot ;
Ages to come shall tell his deeds of shame,
And future clanses curse his hated name !

SPECIAL NOTICES

## Alphe sigma Phi.

This Fraternity will meet at their Hall, (No. 3) a No. 17,702. Reporit of Special Commitee on petitio of 53 Freahmen that their names may be allowed th atand first on our liet of candidates for memberchij next year will be acted upon. The subject of the ne
chandeliera presenved by Prex. Woolvey, will be chandeliers presented by Prex. Wooley, will be
brought up and agin discused. In case it in de
and of 30.00 for one of the old ones, will be considered Our attorney, having examined the state of the latte Society's finances, and the ercarity they offer for the payment of said sum, wilt repori laversely to ac cepang heir ainer. Aher to usual hiterary xercriser
be Society will adjourn to their dining saloon, and partake of the usual collation; afier which the divi dend to which each member il entiued,
tributed, and the meeting will break ap.

## Skull and Bone.

Nec amat quemquam, nec amatur ab utlo! This aristocracy will meet this evening.
pplea as usaal will be distributed ; afier which Aplendid lithograph of the Society's ereed, colored will be presented by Mr. Lanson. The Bociel then practically discuss the following question :
Resolved, When did amalgamation consfitutiona and expedient?
N. B.-Those in want of old iron will please cal

## Scroll and Key.

Clauditur adversio innoxia simia fatio
The surviving member of this Society will meet at the Lyceum this evening at 8 o'clock. The meet
ing will be opened with razors by the Society' jester ing will be opened with razorrsy the Society juester
after which fifty copies of Poor Richard's Almanac and Dick's Astronomy will be distributed, and the member will disperse.

## Star and Dart.

Sine luce estlla, et onne cupido telum ! teaday evening, to take the bearings of their star which having bece gradually growing dimmer and
dimmer, now appeame ready to to dart into obecurity dimmer, now appear ready to dart into
Resolved, Do you see the Milky Way
 airedy frishened deveral membern into violent con. niption fits.

## Wheelbarrow.

This Society will meet at their sty on Monday ace at the initiation of Cow members bell wil will consiat the ringing of the
Crincipally in the
tansormation of the cunditates from bores ine
 Bones.

## Alpha Delta Phi.

Timeo Dass-odet dona ferentes:
This Society will awemble on Friday evening ai he North wood-yara, for the purpose of forming e
coalition. Affer this interesting performance, the members will adjourn to the clock factory in St. John' street, where they will have a time. They will then
retota to theur Hall, where a supper, consisting of Bacon, Bear, and Lamb, will be served up; afier the discassion of which the President will give hit ecikion in the ne
their downy bede.
N. B. It is hoped that each member will be-a-man,

## Pal Upsilon.

Monstrum horrendum, informe, ingens, This collection of animala will be exhibited this evening in the eellar of South Colltge. Prof. Pailey will be in attendance, and every man is expected to bring his own light. The elephant will diseuss th
following question : Be it enacted-a Litule French following q
Man-1-see

## Delta Kappa Epsilon. <br> Ouatuor divitio a morte remotua

This Society will die this afternoon at 3 o'clock. All who wish winness che ceremony, can do so by half-price.) The public are nusured that the funeral (which will pake place in the coal-yard to save the expense of mourning habiliments) will be very amusing, and the barial of the body extremely

## Kappa Sigma Epailon

## Mole ruit oud.

This crowd will assemble to-day as usaal, at 2 oelock, to consider the expediency of admitting as ter the customary fivht the followingan clasel A tion will be discuased: Resolved, To be, or not to be. That is the quesatio

## Delta Kappa

This interesting nursery will assemble on MonTuy evening, at 7 oclock. After the leamons for more, the weekly row about new members will come off. Several old and experienced watchmen will be in attendance, and will put each member who is no A stead.y-man under bonds to keep the peaco Physicinns will alao be in wait ing, and gratuitously offer their services to those individoals whose stern
are achng with their fide on the Sociery's goat.

Sic itur ad astra
Those members of this Society who have not yet been expelled from College, will meet this evening in
be cock-loft of Phaenix Building, to arrange mauler be cock-loft of Phenix Building, to arrange matter
preliminary to the approaching diseolation of th preliminary to the approaching disolation of the
Society. Afier this has been done, a tax of $12 / \mathrm{cta}$ per man will be lenied to defray faneral expense and re-stuff the Society's snake. The Sociery will then resolve itself into a commitree on the hole which n unruly member made in the door,
IF Two Bung-Town coppers hav an enormous expense, to lay on the eyes of the
[1] The head of Minerva (slighrly damaged) will eput ap for raffle, at three cents per ticket.
IF The original " Ivy Green," will be sung by
IT区 Only (welve IF. Proposals for coffins will be received at thi neeling

## Lasest Despatches:

by the steaming pbesident

## To the Editors of The Tomahawk

I resist my present strong inclination to sleep, to pen you a hasty sketch of last night's proceedings. About the dead of yesternight, I adjusted my specs,
and bowed my way into "Barney's Hall." I wha taken by a delightul surprise. In lien of expected sorrow and woe, I found universal che erfulness and oy. An ill-diaguised satisfaction reated on the feetures of all in that dense assembly
The exercises commenced with a Latin sóng, which s shall not criticise, as I am unable to translate it myelf, and Profs. Thacher and Kingaley are, for the both senses of the word) a splendid "Orection" Broughamic in conoeption, and Websterian in deanaroed by the "Sulenn "" Wo know not which- to diately followed. Each was an honor to Yale and the sccasion. The Tragedy I deem a truly superior ef-
Goth, It was indeed sublime, it was-" ashes "' The thief actor had manifeatly imbibed the apirit of the Triginal, which always makes the greatest dram-atist. witnessed in the dying geometrieian, would have now formed, wherein I joined, but from which I took an abrupt departure, the instant we came into the
vicinity of the "W-dc-4." Having " anziously hied me to the groves of Academus, wher Thast in the nick of time, by Euripidea! For what should I behold but a fierce squabble, prompted by mutual jealousy, between Johannes, the Goat-Faced and Huge-Souled Harlbut! With the aid of "Chority hopee of course "the gentlemen will excuse him."
Then with dignified skulk, we sneakingly disperse our posts and cover ourselves with etern glory. But how the Huge-Souled outshines all
Tremblingly, the valiant J. B. T. thunders forth, Hold-this-pris-ner ${ }^{\text {on }}$ but in vain. Even Goa Faced yields in despair, eclipsed for all eternity
Hage-Souled is a mateh for all-yca, " matches

Immortal hero: all thy foes o'ercome,
Forever reiga! the rival (1) of Tom T
Fou all not go mrewaded Lo! Prole
constellation loometh up for thee in the College firmament! "Shine and stank alway," thou great Complexion Isvestigatoz

But you are growing eloquent, Prei
Ah! forgive me. Yet it fires my drowsy spirits
whenever I dwell on the exploits of this noble man whenever I dwell on the exploits of this noble man (!)-it makes me forget last night's extreme proatra-
tion. Think what tide of emotions must haye agit tated the Hage-Souled, as he brively heere agithe delicate countenance of worthy Prof. of Uranography! What a socne was that for the artist ! How glowingly might he depict the champion's grin of tridiscovery by the laws of attrition, that his victim's features had in reality been 'blacked". Huge-Souled, Fates! Alas, that thou could'st not have been the expulsion of His Piscatorial Highneas! But thou of thine was thyself hereafer, that this achievement of thine was not by any means ' all cry and no wool !"
My very dear friends, I mass now close as to this My very dear friends, I mast now close as to this
affectionate episule, since "both" Prof. Larned fails me, "and" my aheet is foll.

By the way, speaking of 'sheet,' the rellam which Inm now employing is, at the suggestion of Huge"General Damages." This last is styled among ua | Yours, |
| :--- |
| $\begin{array}{l}\text { Tiqual } \\ \text { T. W-Ls- }\end{array}$ |

Page 3, Ist col., 6th line from the bottom, after ' Grant'

