

THE YALE TOMAHAWK.

Devoted to the Class of Fifty-two.

YALE COLLEGE

"CRY HAVOC! AND LET SLIP THE DOGS OF WAR!"

NOVEMBER, 1849.

PRICE SIX CENTS



Κοινωνοῦ Συμποσίας

Various circumstances, which it is not r to enumerate, have decided us to omit the MENAGE RIE notice, which has usually occupied this place And in this connection, we would merely state 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 columns has given them, in their last election, initiated only such as were possessed of names which defy all rules of rhyme or measure. 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 only to say, by way of explanation, that the following is the song which is used in the bac-chanalian revels of the Society referred to, and which may be heard on Saturday nights by those in the vicinity of Phanix Building, Chapel street. A mistake has been made as to the name of the Society. Some have contended that its initials signified "Κοινονού Σοφιας Θέα"

Although this information has been generally circulated, the name beneath 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 can drink Enough for any, sure. Full oft we swear, but little care, At tutors never quail, At Ives' we meet, at Ives' we treat, And drink his jolly ale.

Then fill your glasses, Bloods,
fill high, And never have it said,
A Kappa Sigma Theta man,
While sober, went to bed. O! sing and shout, both small and stout,

For a merry band are we, jolly crew, the rowdy few, With thoughts and wishes free; Nor care a straw for College law At marks we ever rail, want but this, our greatest bliss, To drink the jolly ale.
Then fill your glasses, Bloods, &c.

None ever knew a sober "blue," In this "blood crowd" of ours, And never yet did Theta 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 TOMAHAWK has never been con spicuous for its strictures upon the conduct or ordinances of the Faculty of Yale Col-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 measure undeserved. Nevertheless, their the and practice as illustrated by the experience of a few years past, have often merited the disapprobation which has been thus freely expressed. Sentiments 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 upjust and oppressive law. We allude to the recent enactment whereby no person who is a member of a Secret Society can receive any benefit from the fund provided for the aid of Indigent Students; a law so manifestly injurious in its object and tendencies, as to merit a decided rebuke. Injurious, we say, in its object, which is evidently to deal a blow against these societies. If the Faculty really suppose that they are an evil 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 must result from the character of their exercises and transactions. 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 act upon this presumption? That they would thus act we had a right to expect; but this is not their course. Suspecting the character and influence 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 a new principle in respect to College government is evolved; or rather here is a

That they have a right to suppose a man ing it. guilty until he is proved innocent,-nay, body. These principles, which have regular that no partially, no favoritism, ulated their conduct toward individuals, displayed in the College government; the the law in question is founded upon them. Thus much for the correctness of their founded. But are they right in these sus- " You shall not enjoy society advantages, on from public scrutiny the proceedings of these societies, the only data from which to judge of their character, must be the character of individual members. If men of unblemished character, of conscientious adhesion to moral principle, are active members, attend their meetings, and counte nance 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 which the law is founded are correct, nor its object con dable, let us consider whether it will accomplish that object.

The need of Literary Societies in College will be admitted by all. It must also nitted that the advantages afforded by the three larger societies are not sufficiently extended to meet the wants of all. A so ciety numbering more than one hundred members, and meeting only once a week, can not afford to each student those opportunities for rhetorical improvement which he ought to enjoy. To make up for this deficiency, minor societies were loug since established, 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. 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 socie lies, 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 disparagement to others, that their moral influence is superior both in quality and extent 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 new application of a principle that has long may well excite surprise, are increasing

guided the conduct of the sage Faculty. the evil, if evil it be, rather than destroy-

Again: it is unjust and oppressive, in that they have even a right to punish him that it deprives indigent students of the adupon suspicion,-are principles that have vantages that such societies afford, and that been distinctly avowed by members of that others enjoy. It has ever been the boast of have recently been applied to societies; and here, the poor man's son, and the rich man's son, meet upon a common level. That assertion, though true heretofore, is course, supposing their suspicions of the falsified now. Here is a law that says to evil influence of these societies to be well the students whose only crime is poverty, picions? Since a veil of secrecy hides penalty of paying a fine of thirty-three dollars Where is the justice, the equality a year." 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 Faculty which has reached us, that has a shadow of plausibility, 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 absurdity 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 fifteenth part of this sum; in the Sophomore year, not the eighth part. Of the Junior and Senior 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

A FRAGMENT.

I saw him in a midnight row.

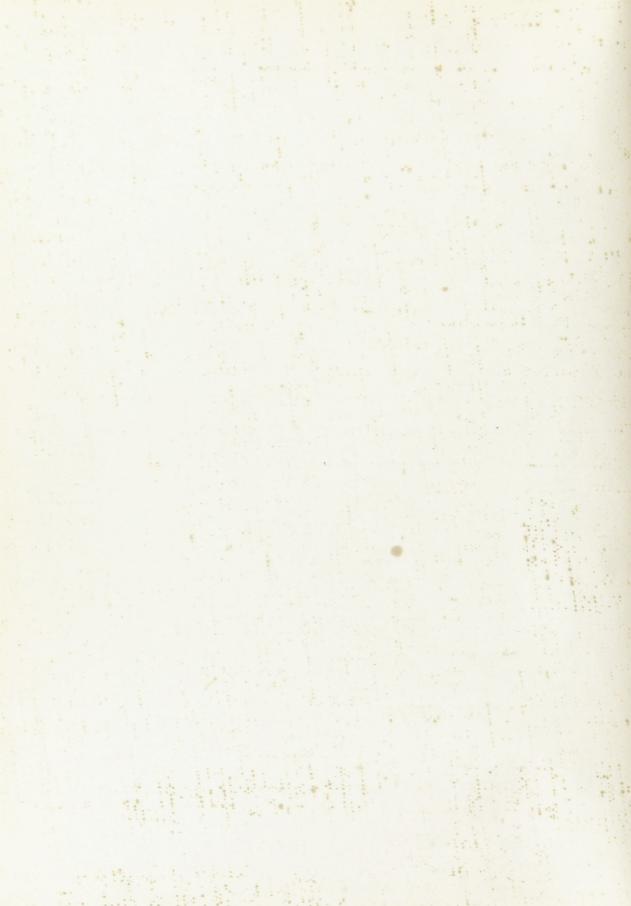
When like Tom Crib he bore him,
And Charlies, though he was "a fou."
Still fell or fled before him.
The Fancy and the Fancy's name,
The hope for pugilistic fame
No daunting thoughts came o'er him,
He looked around him, and his eye
Defiance flashed to flag and sky.
He saw the pavement's moddy breast
Gittlering with brazen stars;
He saw the sky, and in the west
The inspiring "shield of Mara."
The "Fives" throughout each devious mi
Rang with the rattle of Old Hays;
He heard its echoes ring with joy,
He heard—and felt himself—a B'noy!

He heard—and telt himself—a B'HOY!

I saw him next alone—nor FAs,
Nor Mose his steps attended;
Nor watchcoats shook, nor cheering rang
With rattles widdy blender
He lay alone whom Thera late
In Chapel Street did idolate.
He, who with HArs contended,
He, who with HArs contended,
Lay where but loafers lay before
Upon the middy Station floor.
He moved—the fumes of brandy gone,
With aching head, and cowering air,
By constables dragged rudged
on. For they were monarchs there.
And by His Honor's stern decree,
The Hero of that glorious spree
Was pittlessly jugged!

Sabbath Musings.

For full an hour good Rev. Dr. Fitch,
Obfusticates a point of doctrine, which
No apex hath.—
The sinner sleeps, with but this anxious thought;
If preaching be Heaven's Mercy, what
Must be its Wrath!





ACTING MEMBERS

Society of the Alpha Sigma Phi.

HENRY S. BENNETT, EDWARD C. BILLINGS, ELIJAH G. BOARDMAN, EDWARD BUCK, WILLIAM W. CRAPO, VOL. JAMES H. DWIGHT, JONATHAN E. GOODHUE, WILLIAM F. HUMPHREY, HENRY D. KIMBALL

ANGELO W. NORTH, WILLIAM H. REDWOO EDWARD REILLY, SAMUEL C. ROBINSON WILLIAM B. ROSS, ADRIAN TERRY

The Tomahawk. Tuedsay, 12 o'clock, Nov. 27, 1849.

FELLOW STUDENTS :- Without any presumptuous boasting or conceited arrogance, and yet without fear, we present to your notice the third number of the Tomahawk. We have no reasons -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, as to warrant an expectation of his bein times past, you have been pleased to coming an Editor of the Yale Lit.,' present appearance is such as to war-

The College journals which have prestated their design, and have shown by their contents how well the ends they sought have been attained. It is our and state the grounds on which we seek your notice. We do not come before tical tables, (well enough in their place,) neither to repeat the dirty, filthy slang, which some one, fond of its genius, he becomes at length content to use, may have gathered during the year -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 express, as the organ of omitted in their "Epistle Regurgitatothe Class, the sentiments of its members, and represent their interests .-Those who deem vulgarity and obscenity to be sparkling wit, we may not inerest. The praises of such we do not seek, for they have already been lavish- Green" might have been written by a ed upon an object worthy their regard, Sophomore. Others maintain that it and we have no wish to share them.

Custom requires us to speak of the desire a more interesting or amusing subject, yet it shall have such notice as 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 hated 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 miscrable selection (?) which said Society gained of the present Sophomore Class, may account for this exceeding condescension .- 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 to enumerate whereby we claim your the grammar, style, or sense of Seniors, patronage and favorable consideration, 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 render us, and in the belief that our once expressed in connection with an application for admittance into a Junior Society. This tirade against a College journal, of so long standing, ceded us during the term, have each 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 right, therefore, to define our position, indeed provoke attention, was not the sensitiveness of its author, on this particular subject, well known. Instead of you with our columns filled with statis- an Editorship of the Yale Lit., which his early aspirations pointed out as a worthy field for displaying his amazing satisfy his thirst for College 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 ry", 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 was merely copied. That the public may know how much credence to place Banger. And though you, reader, might in these reports, we would refer them to a Song published in a former number of the Tomahawk, entitled "The Freshcourtesy or condescension may ask at man Green," inscribed to the Freshman Class,-Air-" Ivy Green,"

"Oh, a verdant one is the Freshman green," &c.

Perhaps the youth who so barefacedly 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 purloining one of their old and published pieces, their obliging Senior friends commend to the readers of the Banger 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 of a penny cigar, or such rowdyish caps, is Prof. Silliman's address to the Fresh-poorly fitted to secure our respect. And men, which was stereotyped some years ago, to save expense in frequent publi- in ago, to save expense in frequent publi-in preparation for their daily recitations, cation, will appear also in the next Ban- and thus save themselves the mortification ger, (i. e. should the Society deem it practicable to issue another.)

But leaving the paper-which we understand was written with especial reference to secure the good opinion of Freshmen—we might be expected to sure the usual literary exercises. And say something of the Society which formed by the students, dressed according claims to be its parent. It might, perhaps, 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 speak of the well known and authenticated fact of the dishanding 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 particulars 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 July, to leave Yale and pay a visit to be it remembered, the opposition on the Amherst. And how poorly paid was he for his disinterested and even "un-warranted services." Undaunted he could fee the Sorkenpresent Archivet. could face the Sophomores at Amberst, and, since he could not extol his own Society, could traduce the character of which now attend the observance of this ALPHA SIGMA PIII, 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 the evening debates of literary societies are rear," the disaffection at home, the prohibited want of sympathy and the non-appreciation of his generous 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 extinc-

Although our present number is considerably enlarged, yet want of room comThe Burial of Euclid.

A custom of more than "seven years' standing," has been publicly prohibited by the Faculty of this College, and all partici-pation in, or connivance at, its observance peremptorily forbidden; and to enforce con-pliance, the terrors of college law have been freely threatened. More than this, the sub-ordinate 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; watched in disguise the private apartments the Tomahawk would be at no loss for of the students, and the places of general articles to fill their paper, and that by resort, and held themselves in constant readiness to act as college sheriffs. are men whom we daily tions, these sneaking, brainless beings are might be saved the trouble. We would our tutors, our regular instructors, Can compand to the readers of the Banger, we entertain the slightest respect for such commend to the readers of the Banger (if there are any such) an attentive perusal of this Song, as the only thing in a teachers those who stand charged with dishonorable conduct. does the meaner work. The lower Jesuit

It may be that a system of college police is necessary for the detection of offenders; the time spent in these night excursions might be more profitably employed by them of replying, when asked to explain some difficult passage, that they "had not read

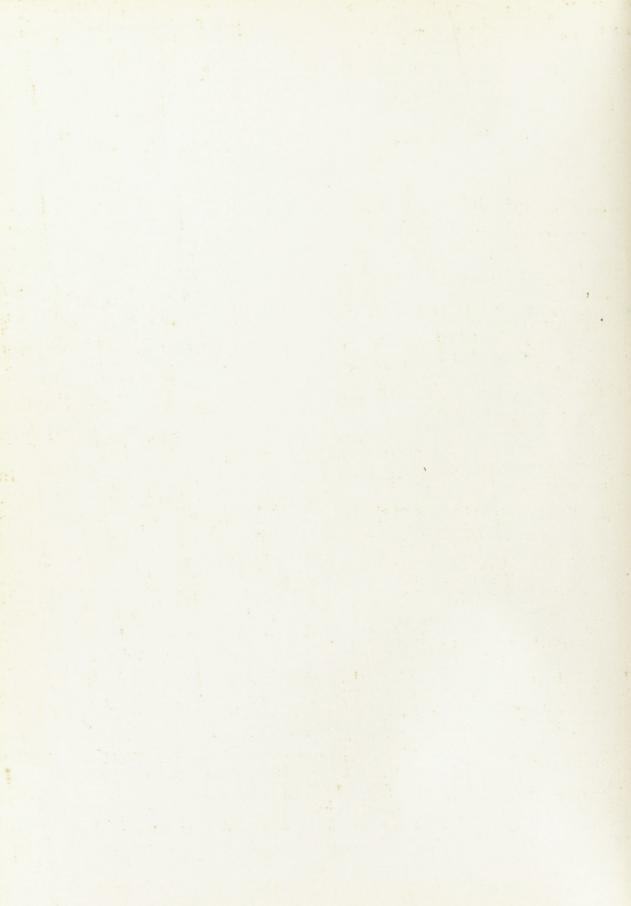
What is the character of this anniversary, and why is its observance prohibited discourse, a poem, and a funeral oration, accompanied with suitable music, constiformed by the students, dressed accor-to the peculiarities of individual taste, to the peculiarities of individual taste, and with a mock solemnity the corpse is borne to a suitable place without the limits of the city, and there, agreeably to ancient usage, committed to the flames. A funeral dirge closing the imposing seene. 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 Colchap. VIII, sect. XI, and chap. VIII, sect. XIX.

Is it a necessary cause of dissipation? Those who glory in contemptable vice need no such empty pretext for indulgence, and more numerous, and, to some, more attra more numerous, and, to some, there attractive scenes of excitement are ever at hand.
But, it is said, it is invariably accompanied
with dissipation. Yes; but the same is true
of every college festival, not even excepting our temperance anniversaries. tionably these exercises have been too flen disgraced by vulgarity and profanity, yet be it remembered, the opposition on the The college sentiment has and few can be found among us so reckless as to brave it. In a sister institution, where prohibited, a similar custom is freely tol-erated. We venture to say that these an nual obsequies have been attended v dissipation than other occasions of more frequent recurrence, which have been uni-formly and favorably recognized in the discipline of this college. tions are uniformly characterized by the prominent vice, at the suppression of which this measure is professedly aimed; yet our literary societies stands acknowledged as important departments of our University education.

No college laws can exterminate vice. These may crush its more open and glaring exhibitions, and yet in the secret hours of 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 de been prepared for publication. So much so, indeed, another number of The Tomanawa may be expected during the term.



Let Euclid then be buried with appro Let Euclid then be buried with appro-priate honors, and the example of the Class of "Fifty-two" be imitated. Let this harm-less festival, observed by so many succes-sive generations, be free from innovation, and lawful pleasures preserve the fading romance of college life.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE S. C. C.

A TRAGEDY

We can not lay this deeply affecting Tragedy before our readers without ex-plaining 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

" De Magiciane Dutewittebe."

It is not difficult to trace in the persons in-It is not difficult to trace in the persons in-troduced the characters of many distinguish-ed personages of that epoch. By Meg Merry-lies is undoubtly meant Anne Boleyn; and the name evidently refers to her well-known failing. Nor does it require much penetra-tion to discover beneath the mask of Wolcott a covert satire on Cardinal Wolsey and his

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

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

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

T. D. WOLCOTT, A Malicious Magician. MEG MERRY-LIES, A Lovely Enchantres, Enamoured of Sawbones A Witch in league with BLACK BESS.

Spirits, i. e. Brandy, Whiskey, Rum, &c. SERVANTS, IMPS AND PAREPHARNALIA

ACT I.

SCENE I. CHEMICAL LABORATORY. Enter 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 fain disperse; But e'er they do that cursed deed, They'll feel my foot or something worse! shan't permit it, no, not I, 'm not one of that sort. With no great glee, they'll quickly see

She dashes a glass retort on the floor, sets the Professor's blow-pipe in action, and chal-lenges the galvanic battery to single com-bat; but the latter declining to accept, she

By its own it seems quite cocked; Its aid the Prex. will seek in vain, While I my own will thus obtain.

I'm keen at a retort!

(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 Reel and sing :

Tumble, tumble, reel and tumble, Grant, Rick and Wolcott humble! Meg.

See the gathering clouds appear! in the back A cloud of Darkies appear ground.

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 heard.
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 were gone and a little-more past, When our Alma Mater had a fine litter a

They carried them to Ives's and called em S. C. C.

And brought them back for Wolcott to see!

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?

Ha! ha! The S. C. C. is out in might! They serenade dear Meg to-night; Come, Spirits, come! your ruby lips I'll

And then I'm off, instanter, quick, in haste. Embraces the Spirits. Enter Beethoven Choir, who perform the "Railroad Over-ture," to which Meg dances off. Beetho-vens, give a Big-Hallo, and exeunt.

ACT II.

SCENE I. Wolcott's Cave. In the middle, a suspicious looking crockery utensil, boiling. Thunder and Mars. Enter Wolcott and Black Bess in a halo of coose grease and glory

Thrice your nice new boot has creaked.

Thrice; and once thy snivelling nose hath

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!

Next a Tutor's soul you take,-In the cauldron boil and bake: Heart of spy and tail of hog, 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 trouble, Like stew of oysters, boil and bubble! Roth

Stir, stir, tongs and shovel! Fire burn, and cauldron bubble!

Soales of justice we seldom use, leathers 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!

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 !

By the itching of my-nose, Something nasty here doth come; Open the door, whoever's thar! Enter 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 but good. Their names blazoned forth, 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 S. C. C.

With mother's care I suckled it, nor let it 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

And kick my Tutors—Nay e'en myself is not held sacred, And now to destroy this crowd, to crush this

And nip its promise-buds, I ask your aid. Wilt thou assist me, and by thy magic art

If I shall be successful ?

I will ; now follow me. He circumambulates the cauldron, 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 borons 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-speaks

What thou would'st have, say, quickly say; In this vile hole I 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 EVER CONQUER TO Enter Beethoven Choir.

Go it, go it, boots! settle, settle Their ha-a-a-a-ash! Semi Chorus. Settle, settle, their hash, their hash,

Their hash, Amen! Full Chorus. Their hash settle! Go it boots, Their hash, their boots, hash boots, It makes us joyful, hash, hash their boots, Their boots, their booo-oo-oo-ts! Amen.

Jerusalem, their boots, Amen Hallelujah, A-a-a-m-e-e-e-en! [Wolcott treats round, and execut 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 hal, noir containing a brick rouge, and three bottles rampant. Enter Presi-dent of the S. C. C. and fellows, 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 1st 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 2d member speaks:

Why, my friends, is our President a shrewder man than Tutor G-

You lie! Let's all drink! They drink.

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

You lie! Let's drink! They drink.

3rd Member.
Fellows!—hiccup—rough and tough is 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 3rd Member.

I call that cursed mean you cast up on me last night!

4th Member.
Well, you needn't be throwing it in my teeth all the time.

You lie! Let's drink!

Pres.

They drink.

2d Member. Gentlemen, listen to the Apostrophe 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!

You lie! Let's drink! They drink.

Enter servant in haste, exclaiming :

To arms! to arms! The foe is on your

How now! what means this fear and trembling?

Wolcott, Black Bess, and her cauldron, And the imps whom they have called on To help them in their hour of need, Would see if they can now succee In crushing all this noble crowd, Which is every where allowed
As one of which we should be proud!

Let's drink long life to it!

They drink.
A noise is heard without,
and Imps. Enter Wolcott

Imps, take your positions. They place themselves.

What an imposition ! Boys, let's drink ! They drink.

Wol. to the Pres. Your crowd is at my mercy ;-Submission due alone can gain forgive-

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'ER LEONARD THOU GAINED'ST VICTORY, NO MAN SHALL EVER CONQUER THEE! Enter Meg Merry-lies and her Spirits.

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 seizes 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 Unete Ned, and Sherry Cobbler leathers away indiscriminately. After a short contest, exeunt Wolcott and

Imps in confusion. The President rises and says : Boys! let's drink to our lovely Enchantress! CURTAIN FALLS.

"Pa," said a precious juvenile the other day, "does Commodore Blake's mistress belong to the Kappa Sigma Theta Society?" "No, my son," said the fond parent; "why do you ask?"

"Because I saw in their catalogue the name of a Blake's-le-man!"
"Wife, what do you feed that child so high for?"



POEM.

The Permittiad.

A Prose-run-mad Poem

BY HOMER REDIVIVUS.

Nor ours the heart to tell in verse or prose, A classmate's failings or a classmate's wose; Not ours the hand to pour abuse obscens. And vulgas wit, upon our Manzaine; Not ours the pen to "take a brief review" Of what Yalensians have done or can do: A lowlier task is this which fills our hands, A humbler history your ear demands. Yet grant us patience, while in doggreel rhyme, Far from pathetic, farther from sublimes, And shunning ev'n the least attempt at wit, We sing the life and "times" of Joss PERMITT.

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, JOHN PERMIT, was born. Unlucky signs, (so ancient legends say,)
And awful omens ushered in the day.
The family borse, (a thing unknown before,)
Now ran quite wild, and would be caught no

more;—
Eventful portent which might well betide
That Joux would ne'er allow a man to "ride,"
Nay more; ev'n at the infant's natal hour
Each sow in Colebrook felt love's ardent power
A fearful proof, and mighty that before
He uttered sound he would begin to bore.

ch were the auguries that marked the day Such were the augrenies that marked the day When his young spirit entered first its clay; We will not, nay, we dare not pause to tell The tale 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, he raised a 'Midnight Cry,' That he was e'êr a Millerite, deny. The Scripture saw proved faulty in his case, For from his sips 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 this neighbors sorely mourned and wept Their turkeys foully gebbled while they slept; How oft, if near a flock he chanced to stand The deadly missile left his murderous hand; And cripfold duck and goose forever lame, Attested the precision of his aim.

Thus fied his boyish years—and every day Still urged him farther on in learning's way: He roves no more (in rocis) from pole to pole.—The mathematics all engross his soul; The circle's properties his hands employ, And base investigations are his jer; The sciences he learns and all the arts, And Colebrook wonders at his mighty parts—Until his sire, a worthy man and good, Perceived Jons's soul too high for chopping wood; And that the only place where so much knowledge Could find its proper vent, would be at College.

And so to College John forthwith proceeds,
To water at its fount his mental weeds.
It boots not now to tell of broken glass,
Or how all College "wrote him down an ass;"
Such things his lofty spirit spuraed—
His fervent soul with higher purpose burned;
To be a Tudor was his lofty aim,
And write his autograph in book of Fame.
"Twas this that cheered him on his lonely way,—
Twas this that theered him on his lonely way,—
Twas this that urged him through each toilsom
day.

day.

Till, when the choicest years of life were past, A Philosophical was his at last.

How 'twas obtained, and how, to gain his ends,
He made no scruple of back-biting friends,
And told full many a tale, we seek not now.—

Thus were fulfilled the signs of horse and sow.

The venerable DAY, whose sight was clear, Whose soul was honest, and whose heart sincen Disdained a John Permit should e'er disgrace The post of sweep, much less a Tutor's place. But when our Woolsey took that honored seat. John struts a tutor down through Chapel-street. The ladies all exclaimed, "How strange a back!" And the men whispered, "What a cursed Jack!"

Proud of his new fledged honors, home he hies, And is the Cynosure of Colebrook's eyes, "That devillah as a Tutor "I's aid the men,—" I shall not send my boy to College then." "What Jone Prantra tutor?" cried the fair,—"I'll go see him—tackle up the mare!" But Joner in Colebrook makes no long delay, Though men and fair alike entreat to stay. To Aron now his lonely way he wends, To Jont's dwelling now his footsteps bends. Absry, whom hospitable cares employ. ABBY, whom hospitable cares employ,
He soft salutes, and "hopes twill be a boy."
And if it so should prove, he makes her swe
From him to name the long-expected heir.

But now the hour had come when John's proud

soil,
Must bend at length, and yield to love's control.
For in a corner now a form he sees
Surpassing even the lovely Mfrz. Pesser;
And as he heard hor name, a burning dart,
Shot by the mighty archer, reached his heart;
That dart to which such wondrous powers belong,
Which makes the strong man weak, the feeble

Man to the weaker sex his tribute bring,—And John PERMIT an amorous ditty sing!

Far in the sunny realms of night, The drowsy cricket's humble tone Re-echoes sady from the sight, And lagging hope filts briskly on. Oh could I tear from Memory's page Of future years, one silvery ray To light the sunmer of our age,— We might be happy yesterday!

Alas! 'tis vain! that silent tone Ana: "Is van: I hat sheet toose,
That dirge of joy and solemn glee,
No more shall gild my azure moan,
Nor give affection back to me!
For life has fled, and hope has left,
And joy has marvelled from my bear;
Yet those giad hours 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 fice, Nor seek our annual hopes to blight; Then shall the years, in long array, Disturb the hedgehog's leafy dream; Bright visions at the moon shall bay, And 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. Insinuatingly he smirks and smiles,
With Tutor's 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 Freshmen with due reverence bend Nay, even the Sophmores sometimes deign to nod, And trembling Juniors bow and kiss the rod. First Greek he enters; and with reckless speed, He drags o'er stumps and roots each hapless seed Till itred himself at last with work so rough, He takes a Tutorship of "sterner stoff;"— The Mathematics now assumes; and here
We find our hero in his favorite sphere.
Here he could fazzles mark without a sigh,
And see Orations unregarded die;
Here he could make his name be heard with dread Inversely as the contents of his head ;
And here unharmed his augur he could ply,
And see his writhing victims speechless die.
Whole hecatombs for him could not atone, Whole hecatombs for him could not atone, Who dared distinguish pyramid from cone; And that bold man must bear a flunk, or die, Who, when Joust pleased be captious, dared reply To be acute, or right, was of no use; the happiest fared who chanced to be obtuse. Thrice happy man! on whose obdurate hide, Fen blows of Journ Ermann, thrice mithipled, Would hurt no more his feelings or his back

Such, such was Royston! how serene his walk, How calm his feelings while he used the chalk! With that cool patience and calm unconcern He'd leave the unfinished sum and to his seat re-

turn!
And with what deep composure would he hear
Jonn's questions fall unanswered on his ear!
"Here was a Royston! where is such another?"
But Amherst called, and we our grief must

Thus passed a circling year: then John's proud

Aspired to hold o'er Latin, too, control;
To go with Horace to Brundusium far,
And wage with Stoics an abusive war.
And now this more than hog and less than man,
Hear scornful Sophomores their lessons eau;
Nay, dares correct them, if their thoughts sublime
Far, far above dull Horace's weets elimb;
And marks a fizzle with as little fear,

That day shall come! and when shall burst the

storm,
O how shall hapless John Premit perform?
O how shall he avoid those thunders dread,
How ward just retribution from his head? How ward just retrobution from his near of Then shall he feel how fiercely those can pelt, Who for excuses at his feet once knelt; Then shall his patient and long-suffering back, Worn out at last by coffs and kicking, crack: From his foul neck shall leap his empty back, And John Paraur be numbered with the dead!

Deem not that then his punishment shall cease, Think not his spirit base shall rest in peace. When he shall rest his peace. When he shall rest his peace. The murdered Jissan's ghost shall meet him there; The banished THERON's spirit shall fix its frown 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 horns.

Oh wail for him! for M-y A-n's sake, 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 skill, Or cavilled longer at a washing bill. But now the days of wearing shirts are o'er— The washer-woman shall be paid no more! Now he no more shall "oil and sundriss" buy, Nor make "excursions" in the bot July; There, where he fell, his mouldering bones shall ret.

rot,
Their owner and his fate alike forgot;
Ages to come shall tell his deeds of shame
And future classes curse his hated name!

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Alpha Sigma Phi.

Nulli veterum virtute secundus

This Praternity will meet at their Hall, (No. 3) at XXVIII; D. vol. sup. f. o k. Regular meeting, No. 17,702. Report of Special Committee on petition of 35 Freakmen that their names may be allowed to stand first on our list of candidates for membership next year will be acted upon. The Woodery, will be brought up and again discussed. In case it is decided to accept them, the offer of the K. z. 6. Society of \$50.00 for one of the old ones, will be considered. Our attorney, having examined the state of the latter Society's finances, and the security they offer for the symment of said sum, will report adversely to accepting their offer. After the usual literary exercises the Society will adjourn to their duning asloom, and partake of the usual collation; after which the dividend to which each member is entitled, will be distributed, and the meeting will break up.

Skull and Bone.

Nec amat quemquam, nec amatur ab ullo

Nee amat quemquam, nee amatur ab uilo!
This aristocracy will meet this evening.
Applea as usual will be distributed; after which a
splendid lithograph of the Society's creed, colored,
will be presented by Mr. Lanson. The Society will
then practically discuss the following question:
Reselved, When did amalgamation constitutional
and expedient!
N. B.—Those in want of old iron will please call
at No. 322.

Scroll and Key.

Clauditur adversis innoxia simia fatis!

The surviving member of this Society will meet at the Lyceum this evening at 8 o'clock. The meeting will be opened with razon by the Society's jester; 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 stella, et sine cuspide telum !

Sine luce stella, et sine cuspide telum! This order will meet in the Observatory on Wednesday evening, to take the bearings of their star, which having been gradually growing dimmer and dimmer, now appears ready to dart into obscurity. The following question will be discussed: Resolved, Do you see the Milky Way T N. B.—Each member is requested to bring a bottle of salts with him, as the platitings on the wall have already frightened several members into violent consistent files.

niption fits.

Wheelbarrow.

In omne volubilis ævum !

This Society will meet at their sty on Monday morning at the rising of the sun. The initiation of new members will commence at the ringing of the College bell, and will commence at the ringing of the candidates from borse into Aurrouse. After which a wheelbarrow will be brought in, containing refreshment. Dessert, Skull and

Alpha Delta Phi. Timeo DANA-ocht dona ferentes!

Times Dana-owt doms ferentee!

This Society will assemble on Friday evening at the North wood-yard, for the purpose of forming a cellition. After this interesting performance, the members will adjourn to the clock factory in St. John's street, where they will have a time. They will then retout to their Hall, where a supper, consisting of Bacon, Bear, and Lamb, will be served up; sire in the discussion of which the President will give the decision in the negative, and the members will neek their dozony bedom.

their downy beds.

N. B. It is hoped that each member will be-a-man, and not lay the Society's troubles to h(e)art.

Psi Upsilon.

Monstrum horrendum, informe, ingene,

Autonarum norrendum, informe, ingena,
This collection of animals will be exhibited this
evening in the cellar of South College. Prof. Pailey
will be in attendance, and every man is expected to
bring his own light. The elephant will datems the
following question: Be it enacted—a Little FrenchMan-1-see!

Delta Kappa Epsilon.

Quatuor digitis a morte remotus! Quature agrice omere remotus:

This Society will de this afternoon at 3 o'clock. All who wish to witness the ceremony, can do so by the spanned of 35 cents; (children and members elect half-price). The public are assured that the 'juneral (which will take place in the coal-yard to save the capine of moorning habiliments) will be very the coal-yard of the bord at the bord of the body attremely inter-witnes.

Kappa Sigma Epsilon.

- Mole ruit sud

Mole ruit sud.

This crowd will assemble to-day as usual, at 9 o'elock, to consider the expediency of admitting as members the remainder of the Freehman Class. After the customary fight, the following universal question will be discussed: Resolved, To be, or not to be. That is the question.

Delta Kappa.

Noscitur a soc

Noscitur a sociis.

This interesting nursery will assemble on Monday evening, at 7 o'clock. After the lessons for Tuesday morning have been akined by a Sophomore, the weekly row about new members will come off. Several eld and experienced watchness will be in attendance. and will put each member who is not a stead-y-max under bonds to keep the peach of the properties of the properties to keep the peach offer their zervices to those individuals whose sterms are aching with their ride on the Society's goat.

Kappa Sigma Theta.



Sie itur ad astra!

Those members of this Society who have not yet been expelled from College, will meet this evening in the cock-loft of Phenin Building, to arrange matters preliminary to the approaching dissolution of the Society. After this has been done, a tax of 124 cp. per man will be levied, to defray funeral expension and re-stuff the Society's and tested the Society and the stuff which are the society and the stuff which are the society and the stuff of the society and the society and

orpse.

The head of Minerva (slightly damaged) will
put up for raffle, at three cents per ticket.

The original "lry Green," will be sung by
ne of the members.

The Only twelve members will be allowed to get

Proposals for coffins will be received at this

Latest Despatches:

BY THE STEAMING PRESIDENT.

To the Editors of The Tomahawk:

To the Editors of The Tomahasek:

I resist my present strong inclination to sleep, to pen you a hasy sketch of last night's proceedings.

An experiment of the strong inclination to sleep, to pen you a hasy sketch of last night's proceedings.

An experiment of the strong inclination of the strong inclina and Huge-Souled Hurlbut! With the aid of " (
ambus," I Carr-een Johannes, and the other no ambus, 'I Carr-een Johannes, and the ether nonentity hopes of course "the gendlemen will excuse him.' Then with dignified skulk, we sneakingly dispens to our several posts and cover ourselvers with eternal glory. But how the Huge-Souled outshines all! Tremblingly, the valuant J. B. T. thunders forth,—"Hold—this—pris—ner," but in vain. Even Gast-Faced yields in depair, eclipsed for all eternity! Huge-Souled is a match for all—yea, "matches."

"Immortal hero! all thy foes o'ercome, Forever reign! the rival (?) of Tom Thumb!"

"Immortal hero! all thy foes of croome. Forever reign' the rival (1) of Tom Thumb!"
Thou shall not go unrewarded. Le! a Professorship-constellation loometh up for thee in the College firmament! "Shine and stank alway." Hou great Couragation in "Shine and stank alway." Hou great Couragation is reserved in the college firmament! "But you are growing eloquent, Prex."
Ah! forgive me. Yet it fires my drowsy spirits whenever I dwell on the exploits of this noble man (!)—it makes me forget last night's extreme greateries. Think what tide of emotions must hive agitable the college college, as he bravely peered into the college college, as he bravely peered into the college college, as he bravely peered into the college college, and the college coll

Page 3, 1st col., 6th line from the bottom, after 'Grant' omit comma, and for 'Rick' read kick.