

SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE NEW STADIUM FOR SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY BEING ERECTED BY JOHN D. ARCHBOLD, OF THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY, AT A COST OF ABOUT \$250,000.

prayers in chambers juniors are not only expected, but even required, to go to bed at 9:30, and "sixth book," or senior inferiors, an hour later. Wykehamists still have a long day with over eight hours of actual work, even if the monastic discipline has ceased; and the prefects can be trusted to get full time out of them in school hours or in playtime. Even if the warden, long associated with the headmaster in an artificial scheme of dual supervision, has ceased to occupy his official residence or to be anything more than an academic figurehead, there are four chaplains among the instructors in order to reinforce the headmaster in religious instruction; and the scope of work has been broadened so as to include, in addition to classics, divinity and mathematics, modern languages, English, science and even art. The monastic ghosts still haunting the cloisters must groan when they hear the chatter among modern boys about studies of which they never heard when they were in the flesh and worrying over Latin grammar. With from twenty-five to thirty instructors Winchester offers facilities for what is known as an all around education for the universities, the army, or the learned professions; and since Dr. Moberly's time, under the ministrations of broad minded headmasters like Dr. Ridding, Dr. Fearon and Dr. Burge, the courses have been widened and modernized. With memorial building, art museum, gymnasium and other modern appliances the old college has not lagged behind the times. In sports, moreover, Winchester has steadily gone to the front. No longer are the students forced to scramble up a high hill for daily exercise, as they were for generations. By a series of extensions of the playing fields from the Meads to Lavender, New Fields and Dogger's Close they have behind the ancient college sweeps of level green and narrow passages of river where they have ample facilities for recreation and exercise. Cricket and football are the chief games, in which all the young men are compelled to join; and there are bumping races on the river, constant practice in fives and racquets, swimming in Ganner's Hole, rifle club tournaments, golf play, and athletic contests. These privileges have ceased to be anything but expensive. Even with scholarships valued at \$100 annually, those on the foundation entitled to wear gowns have to pay \$21 yearly and another \$50 is required to carry them through the courses decently and to compete for the six valuable scholarships in New College, Oxford. As for the commoners, not less than a thousand dollars a year is needed to enable them to pay their tuition and board bills and to keep up a respectable standing in the college.

I must end this letter on this ancient English school as I began it, with an appreciative reference to a conservatism that has not lost its savor. An American whose ideas of English school life are reminiscences of "Tom Brown at Rugby" finds out at Winchester that there is an older unwritten book of customs and traditions which is an authority for much that is done in public schools. When he looks on at Kingsgate or College-st., as the bareheaded boys with bared knees and white flannels pass by two and two to the meads for afternoon exercise, he is reminded of the monastic origin of the school and of the legend that when the Seventy were commissioned they were sent in couples. Winchester boys never walk in threes or fours, but always in pairs. School life in the quaint cathedral town is a medley of mediæval customs and modern adaptations; the colloquial slang used by the boys from day to day is as old as Chaucer's tales; and what are known as local notions mark the survival of usages which came in with the dawn of the intellectual revival of letters in England. Winchester College may pass without observation except one day in the year when it has a cricket match with Eton; but as the prototype of the English public schools it embodies all the year round a storied past.

L. N. F.

THE JOY OF LIVING VARIES.

In the University Hospital William Hollenbach, the Pennsylvania football player whose leg was broken in a recent game, talked facetiously about the physicians' price list recently adopted in New-Jersey.

"Is it right or just," asked an oarsman, "to charge you, say \$5, for a broken leg, and to charge a millionaire, simply because he is a millionaire, \$500 for the same job?"

"Perfectly right," said Mr. Hollenbach. "A doctor explained the philosophy of this matter to me yesterday. It would be illogical not to charge a rich man more than a poor man, for isn't life worth a great deal more to a chap with \$100,000 a year than it is to a sailor or a mill hand living on 75 cents or so a day?"

THE SYRACUSE STADIUM.

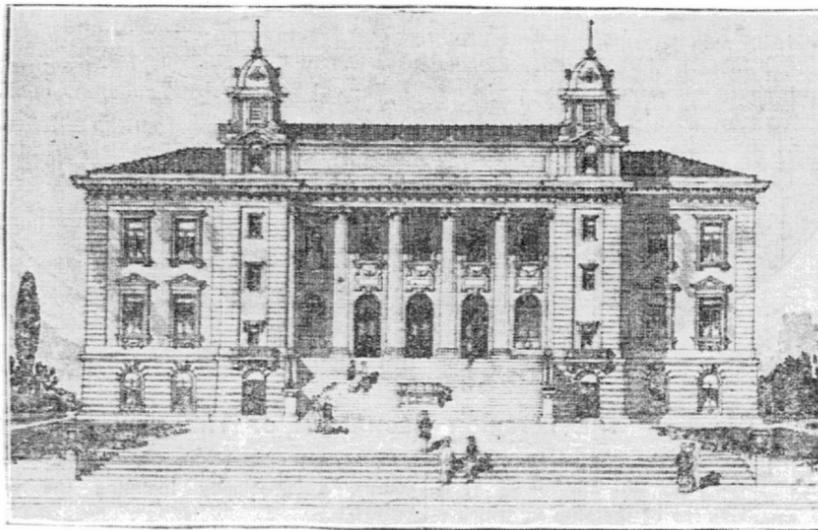
New-York State College to Have Fine Place for Athletic Contests.

Whether or not special trains will some day be run from New-York to Syracuse as they are now run to Princeton, New-Haven and Boston, because some great athletic contest is taking place there, Syracuse University will soon be prepared to accommodate the crowd which such an event would call forth. A stadium, which will be practically as large in circumference as the gory Coliseum of Rome and larger than the Harvard stadium, is being built for the university by John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Company, and the giver of the athletic field which is now to be replaced. It is to cost about \$200,000.

The new stadium is a fresh illustration of

unique in one respect. By prolonging one of the sides in both directions through the curves of the structure to the outside a straightway 750 feet long is provided on which races can be started outside and finished inside.

The Syracuse stadium will be about 650 feet long, nearly 500 feet wide, including the promenade planned for the top, and will require eight acres of ground. The stadium of Harvard University at Soldiers' Field is 573 feet long and 420 feet wide. The length of the field of the latter is 478 feet and the width 230 feet. It is not intended, however, for use as a baseball field, as the width needed would injure it as a football arena; for one must see football as it is played to-day, close at hand in order to get any enjoyment from it. An eighth-mile running track is also a feature of the Harvard stadium. The normal seating capacity is 26,000. In the case of great games, such as that between Yale and Harvard a week ago, when 43,000 per-



NEW LIBRARY BEING ERECTED FOR SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY. Andrew Carnegie gave \$100,000 to build it and friends of the university raised another \$100,000. It will afford room for 500,000 volumes.

what many a householder has discovered, that one luxury makes another a necessity. A decade ago, Mr. Archbold gave the university an athletic field. Last year it was decided that the old field would have to be used for new buildings. Five are either going up or will be begun in the near future. They are the Lyman Hall of Natural History, the Mechanical Hall of Smith College of Applied Science, the new Carnegie library and two dormitories.

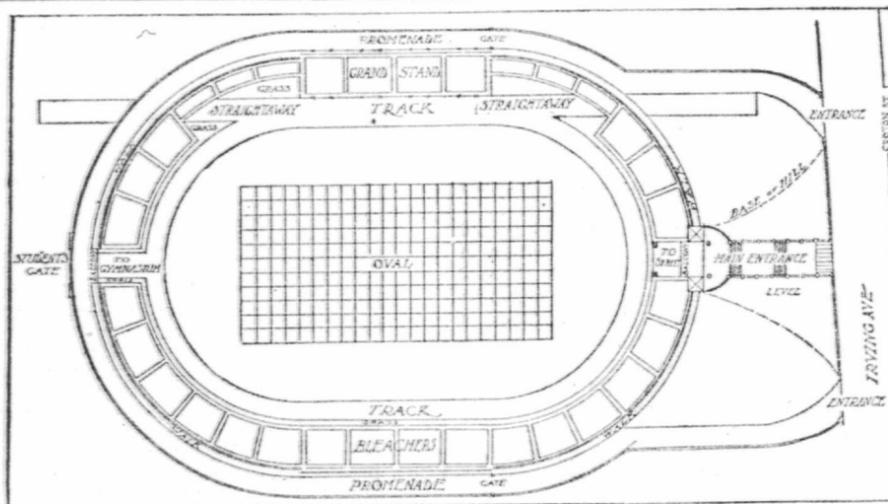
The stadium, unlike that at Soldiers' Field, Cambridge, Mass., will not be built up. An oval hollow was selected for its site near Irving-ave. and its grassy sides by this time next year will be clothed with lines of seats rising tier upon tier from the level field at the bottom. The excavation work is nearly completed. At either end will be gates, the one at the Irving-ave. end being a turreted structure rising above the wall and provided with protected seats for guests.

A broad walk with flights of steps will lead up to the gateway. At the opposite end will be the gate through which the flood of students will find their way to the field. As the field will be 525 feet long and 337 feet wide it will provide space for baseball and a running track as well as a football field. The track will be

sons saw the game, temporary stands are erected across the open end and below and above the permanent seats. The promenade planned for the top has never been completed. The Roman Coliseum is shorter, but slightly wider than the Syracuse stadium will be, its dimensions being 616 and 510 feet. The Coliseum, it is thought, would seat 50,000 comfortably.

The new Hall of Natural History at Syracuse was provided for by the late John Lyman. It will be used by the geological, botanical and zoological departments, and will contain a museum, an animal room and an aquarium. The cost will be about \$225,000. Mechanical Hall, the second of the buildings of the Smith College of Applied Science, is now being built. The giver, Lyman C. Smith, is planning to erect another structure for the electrical department in the near future. This will leave only the civil engineering department without a home of its own.

One of the finest buildings on the Syracuse campus will be the new Carnegie library. Last March Mr. Carnegie offered the university \$100,000, provided an equal amount was raised by the university. This has been done, and the work of construction is under way. It is said that it will be one of the largest college library



GROUND PLAN OF THE NEW STADIUM FOR SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY. F. W. Revels and E. Hallenbeck, architects, and Paul C. Nugent, engineer.

buildings in the country, having space for nearly five hundred thousand volumes. It will be finished in marble. The two dormitories to be put up in College-place will be four stories high, and will accommodate 200 students each.

THE SOUTHERN SWAMPER.

On Log or in Dugout as Much at Home as Cowboy on Horse.

"Your timber cutters must be a race of acrobats or giants, surely," said the Northern lumberman doing his first tramp over a Delta timber tract.

"Why so?" asked the guide.

"I'm looking at the height of those great stumps, fully ten feet above the ground. Unless the cutters were a dozen feet tall or stood on each other's shoulders how could they have sawed trees up there?"

The guide laughed, and then he explained, telling the lumberman how the trunks that once topped those huge columns were felled at the time of the overflow period, when the backwaters from the Mississippi River covered all the land with a yellow sea anywhere from ten to twenty feet deep.

"The swampers stand in their dugouts and saw the timber at about water level," said the guide. "They then take advantage of the water to float the logs out to some navigable stream and there raft them, ready for the towboats to call and take the rafts to the sawmills."

"Do you mean that there is a race of men anywhere so foolhardy as even to stand up in one of those gouged out logs I saw this morning, much less work a crosscut saw?" asked the lumberman with natural incredulity. "Why I couldn't balance myself sitting in the one I rode in until I had thrown my cigar away, and then I had to let my watch hang down in front of me to avoid capsizing."

And it was not until the lumberman had built his mill and seen the timber floated to it on the crest of the overflow, and had also been paddled about through the forest where the swampers were at work, that he became at last convinced that the guide was not "stringing" him. For what a swamper cannot do, aquatically, with and in his cranky craft, called truly a dugout, is as yet unknown. But woe betide the stranger to its contrary ways who first attempts to navigate the most treacherous vessel that the devil inspired ingenuity of man ever invented; for not one but many duckings await him. And, though his initiatory practice may be had on the calm bosom of some retired, reed bordered pool, and he fondly flatters himself that there is no living soul in miles to play the peeping Tom while he crawls out after each upset, ready with grim determination to ride dry one time before giving up, the very first splash as he goes overboard will line the brim of that pond with grinning faces almost as plentiful as the reeds. And even after he has fairly mastered the gentle art of balancing and paddling, too, let him beware how he rashly swaps that chew from one cheek to the other, else his lessons go for naught and he needs dry clothes once again.

And ride? What the horse is to the cowboy, anything that will float under his weight is to the swamper. Beyond the fact that one rides over the land and the other over the water there is no vast difference between the two types. Both are what the President calls the average American: "A pretty decent fellow."

"Whar's th' dugout? I hycarn a painter a-cryin' over to des th' little oak dornick," said a swamper to his wife.

"Buddy and Mandy tuk hit an' th' gun after tukkys," was the answer.

"Dang it. I wanted that 'ar painter's hide; I sholy did. An' I'm a-go-in' to git hit, too, fo' hit means bounty money and sellin' money, too. I'll ride that 'ar drif' log I hitched ter th' scantlin' an' take th' ax, fo' I'm sho' boun' ter hev him."

And he did it, too. He sank the sharp ax, haft deep, in the drift log, that it might not slip into the flood, and, with the extra paddle that always stands behind the swamper's door, sailed away over a mile or so of inland sea that covered the tops of twenty-foot saplings, and grounded it on the little dornick, which, with its growth of scrubby oaks whose roots sucked sustenance from the crumbling dust of centuries dead Indians, was the only earth that showed anywhere above the turbid flood; then, axe in hand, faced the grinning panther whose snarl

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