

The Voice –

Of The

Phi Sigma

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Editors

Frank McCluney

Grace H. Hyde

Mamie Goble

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THE VOICE

Of the

PHI SIGMA

Frank McCluney      Editor

Grace H. Hyde }

} Assistant Editors

Mamie Goble }

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## Editorials

After many nights of hard struggle and days of anxious toils, we have at last reached the goal of our ambition and this evening we come before you as "chief" of the "Editorial Staff", - a position for which men and even women of every age have diligently sought. Especially have we risen to a high promontory in the scale of dignity and Editorial pride, because of our unprecedented good fortune in having been furnished with such concomitant force in the persons of the assistant Editors to whom is due what ever Editorial merit this issue of the Voice may possess!

We believe in inspiration! We work by inspiration; and from such sources comes most largely our incentive to action. If you will accompany us out on a clear night when myriads of laughing stars are peeping through the azure sky we can behold with wonder the creation an infinite God but their mystery is so unfathomable that our finite minds cannot comprehend their design or understand their meaning - hence they are a source of amazing wonder rather than inspiration. Having been disappointed in our celestial search for inspiration, we turn our attention to terrestrial objects and while we cannot understand what illimitable space is, or what may have been the design of the boundless seas, yet we can understand what is meant by human sympathy and we know the power of kind word or the fascinating results of an unostentatious smile all of which may have their origin in, and emanate from the creation which the immortal Shakespear terms "Frailty".

But let us take a retrospective view: first, at the biography of men whom the world has denominated "great". In very many instances we are able to discover certain epochs from which they began to engage with more energy and earnestness in the activities of life than had previously characterize their efforts. These results, in many cases may be shown to have been the outgrowth of a combination of circumstances, and in other cases they come from what at first may have appeared an unfruitful source.

That which is true in this sense of individuals is likewise true of nations: and if true of nations, the principle will apply with equal adaptation to the history of societies of a less numerical magnitude. Thus in recurring to the history of the "Phi Sigma Class" and noting the we hail with more delight and which has so signally marked its vicissitudes through which it has passed, there is no period which success and power as the memorable evening upon which her brave and gallant young men used the "ballot box" so judiciously in extending the right of "Woman's Suffrage" in its circle.

We have made some reference to the success with which our efforts as a class are being crowned: and we shall ever welcome and heartily advocate any measure which in its nature possesses the elements that tend toward the apex of the "Hill" of literary excellence for which we are so



assiduously striving; and because our interest in its welfare goes beyond the ordinary, we feel called upon likewise to sound the trumpet of alarm at impending danger, which like the angry storm cloud may burst upon us in an evil hour, or like the silent workings of the worm at the root of the tree, soon take from us our vitality and we wither away, and pass into oblivion and be reconed as an institution, which had its day, but for lack of foresight to remedy an evil, because a nonentity! We refer to the habit of continuing our meetings until so late an hour as to perhaps inconvenience - - - many of our members.

While we have exercised our Editorial prerogative, in speaking pointedly upon this subject, we have not, and cannot personally locate (its) the responsibility, for we believe it to be a fault equally indulged in by all. Of course there are many reasons why this is so, a number of which could now be given, if time and space would allow. But modesty as well has already suggested that we have this matter in the hands of our Pres - - whom we are sure possesses such sterling qualities and executive ability as will enable him to row us safely over the tide!

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It is gratifying to note the literary ability, the Poetic talent and artistic genius which is being so rapidly developed in our class.

The articles furnished by Misses Hyde & Goble, upon their respective subjects are treated in such elegance of style and thought as to commend them to any assembly possessing literary tastes, while the poems from the pen of Messrs Ballentine and Kimball certainly open to these gentlemen a flattering field for Poetic renown. In our memory we found ourselves perambulating the gravel walks of "Union Park" and were really sad when conscious that it was but the recollection of Mr. Ballentines poem. While we congratulate our friend W.H.Beard in being possessed with such high artistic skill & design, we would also have our friends know that it is to his genius we are indebted, for the beautiful cover which accompanies this issue of the voice!

It is the wise suggestion of the Assistant Editors, which is also heartily concurred in by the writer, that since the Editorship has become a very marked and important post and its work requiring much time & labor - that those into whose hands it may be committed, shall receive their appointment at an earlier date, thus giving full opportunity to surmount such difficulties as time only can do. There is no extra charge made for this suggestion. If there be any merit in the use of midnight oil it ought to appear in this issue of the Voice. But instead we apprehend, will be conspicuous, a jumble of ideas and a confused mass of thought indicating the condition of the mind from which its Editorials have sprung! Yet we feel that since this is our "embryo" effort and the circumstances under which it has been written have been very adverse to a more favorable showing, we can with complacency ask your indulgence, hoping too, that this effort will at least establish our willingness to attempt the performance of all work committed to our care.-

End here-

To A Friend

Softy(sic) the dew drops fall on the meadow.  
Gently the sun fades away in the West,  
Swiftly the twilight covers the landscape  
The crimson hued Robin is safe in her nest.

Lonely thou sittest in the gathering darkness  
Sadly to think of the years that are past  
Night yields the day with no sunbeam to brighten  
Day fades to eve and the night follows fast

Why does the lark still sing on so gaily?  
Whilst thou, in thy sadness are sitting forlorn  
Why does all nature around thee seem happy  
While thou art left here in silence to mourn

Hearts all around thee o'er flowing with gladness  
Thine seems pressed down with the weight of its own woe  
Others so happy, but make thee more gloomy  
Life on the, more, of its pleasures bestow

But tho' the sun is now hid from thy vision  
Soon will the rifted clouds vanish away  
Soon wilt thou see all things glorious before thee  
The future will yet show a happier day

Life speeding fast gives no time for a mourner  
Vain 'tis to waste all thy life in despair  
Patient enduring but wait till the sunshine  
Allo'er thy pathway falls golden and fair

A.S.Kimball