New Alumni Secretary and Graduate Manager

By Henry D. Shedd, '95, Chairman of Special Committee

Perhaps this article really doesn't belong in this magazine, for it concerns the editor. In fact it was necessary to go over the head of the editor to ensure its publication. But this is our first chance to report to the alumni at large, and the end justifies the means. The alumni of Rochester, who for ten years have waged a fight for a full-time officer to look after their interests, are entitled to know what their special committee has done about it and to learn the truth about Hugh A. Smith, be it good or bad.

University of Rochester has an alumni secretary! It is true that the duties of this office have been combined with the graduate managership of undergraduate activities. The two offices, however, are inseparably linked together. For instance, where dwells the alumnus who does not wish to see a fighting, smashing football eleven down big-league opponents? The activities of the students are the interests of the alumni.

What we need at Rochester, said an observer a few years ago, is a bunch of alumni that will damn and cuss and criticize and complain—that's real interest. If an alumnus hasn't enough interest to voice an opinion that the football coach ought to be fired or that the basketball team plays like a lot of wooden Indians, his college loyalty is certainly questionable.

But the intention of this article is to prove to the reader that the committee did a splendid piece of work when it selected Hugh A. Smith, '07, as alumni secretary and graduate manager. This combined office requires publicity experience, ability to organize, knowledge of athletics, skill in handling finances, speech-making capacity, personality, diplomacy and untiring devotion to alma mater. With these and other qualifications in mind Mr. Smith was picked from a large number of available candidates after many months of work on the part of the committee.

Throughout his college course Mr. Smith's interest in a wide variety of college activities and in publication work was evident. He was the first editor-in-chief of the Campus to attempt to make it a newspaper, and he did a lot of reportorial work for the Rochester Herald while in college. After being graduated he joined the editorial staff of the Post Express and soon became sporting editor. For a number of years he also edited a highly successful local church publication. This range of editorial experience, extending from the bleacher to the pew, should enable him to get out a high-class alumni publication, which will be one of his most important duties.

For ten years past the new secretary-manager has been head of the advertising department of the Bausch & Lomb Optical Company, Rochester's second largest industry. Besides preparing booklet,
direct-by-mail, national magazine and other forms of advertising he contributed some noteworthy literature to the optical trade.

He has been most loyal in his devotion to the University, serving it in innumerable ways since his undergraduate days. His ability to convince sub-freshmen of Rochester's superior advantages is well known to many alumni. He was a good "rusher" for his fraternity; now he is a good "rusher" for his college. As one graduate said, when he heard of Mr. Smith's appointment: "The Alpha Delts have lost a good man." But as a matter of truth Mr. Smith's viewpoint was never narrow; like a B. & L. telescope it took in the whole picture, the greater University of Rochester.

Mr. Smith succeeds two persons, E. Alcott Neary, whose other interests compelled him to resign as graduate manager, and Raymond N. Ball, who had been doing some alumni work along with his position of executive secretary of the University. In fact, in the limited time at his disposal Mr. Ball made remarkable progress in building a foundation for the office of alumni secretary. Now in his larger work as comptroller of the University he has elicited the praise of trustees and influential friends of the institution.

Through this first issue of the alumni magazine, in reporting the selection of the secretary-manager, the committee cites this forward step as part of the alumni's contribution to the gigantic, and not yet fully appreciated, development which is transforming Rochester from a small, high-grade arts college to an institution of international significance. The alumni secretary is the voice and leader of the graduates, and through him they should speak often and work harder.

Faculties Entertained

The faculties of the arts college, medical college and school of music, with their wives, had their first opportunity of the fall to meet each other socially on Saturday evening, October 28, when they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Alling at an informal supper given in their beautiful new home at 901 East Avenue. The occasion also served very pleasantly as a post-wedding reception for Dr. and Mrs. Harold L. Alling. More than 200 were present.

Medical College Beginning To Take Form

The new Medical College of the University of Rochester is no longer an ephemeral proposition. Not only have we several members of the medical faculty on the ground, but we actually have a building at last—a rather modest building, to be sure, but gratifying evidence of continuing progress.

This new building is the Research Laboratory, which was completed shortly before we went to press, heat having been turned on on November 6. It is located about 400 feet south of Elmwood Avenue and faces Crittenden Boulevard, as will all the buildings of the medical group. It is built of dark red, tapestry brick, well set off by broad, gray stone cornice and trim, indicative of the style of the larger buildings to follow, and with numerous windows to insure satisfactory illumination. It is approximately 100 feet square, two stories in height and has cost about $80,000.

This building was erected as the first of the group in order to provide offices for Dean Whipple, Dr. Faxon, director of the hospital, Dr. Bloor, professor of biochemistry, and other members of the medical faculty, particularly those with whom the dean will wish to consult during the construction period. It will also provide laboratory facilities for Dr. Whipple to continue the very interesting research work, in which he was engaged at the University of California prior to his coming to Rochester. The building is scheduled for actual occupancy on November 15.

Fraternal Scholarships

Some of Rochester's fraternal organizations had a happy inspiration this fall, which is much appreciated by University authorities and by at least four students. The Elks, Monroe Commandery, Cyrene Commandery and Teoronto Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., have each established a full scholarship, amounting to $200 per year. A committee in each organization governs the assignments. The Elks were the first to institute the custom, while Ezra M. Sparlin, '85, was quite responsible in instigating the others.
University Acquires a Model Theatre
By Edward Hungerford

Rochester is, as far as I know, the only university in the land—in all probability in all the world, to possess its own theatre. Certainly it is the one university to own City as those of Highland Park or the Central Station or our historic University, itself. These details have been well described, not only in the local papers but in

an opera-house—an auditorium with large provisions for the showing of motion- pictures. If the historic French Opera House, of New Orleans, had not burned down nearly three years since, it is entirely possible that Tulane University might have rivalled us in this respect. Plans were in progress at the time of the fire for placing the ancient home of music drama, which was the pride of all the Orleansians, under the ownership and protection of their beloved Tulane. If the old house should ever be rebuilt—which now seems unlikely—it undoubtedly would be given over to Tulane, both for ownership and operation.

The opening of the Eastman School of Music a little more than a year ago was a considerable milestone in the progress of the University of Rochester. Quite as great a mark, however, was reached when the Eastman Theatre in the northerly half of the School of Music Building was opened, upon Labor Day last. By the time that this issue of the Rochester Review comes off the press the magnificent details of this new theater will be as well known to the residents of the Flower those of a far-flung territory roundabout, while the house itself, in the first three or four weeks of its existence, has exceeded in its actual business the fondest hopes and expectations of those who promoted it. An average of more than forty thousand persons—or about one-eighth of the population of the city of Rochester—have passed through its portals each week since its opening day. These folk have found not only an excellent intermingling of motion-picture and musical entertainment but a theatrical enterprise of great size—not only for Rochester, but for any metropolitan city—running so smoothly and so promptly upon its announced schedules as to almost belie the fact that it has been organized and operated for only a few weeks past.

While the Eastman Theatre, like the Eastman School of Music, is absolutely owned and controlled by the University of Rochester, its actual operation—also like that of the School of Music—is in the hands of a separate board of trustees. These men are personally supervising its details. The house, while placed upon a thorough business basis at its every corner,
is not operated for profit. It is stated specifically upon the face of its program that any profits accruing from its operation will be given toward developing the musical interests of the city that houses it.

For the benefit of any one who may have missed the descriptions of the details of the Eastman Theatre already printed, a paragraph or two in review of them may not come amiss. In size, the house is the largest in America, with the exception of but two—the Capitol and the Hippodrome in New York City. In architecture and design, it represents the best thought and artistic ability that the land can offer.

Messrs. Gordon & Kaelber, of Rochester, in association with Messrs. McKim, Mead & White, of New York, planned the building, as well as the immediately adjoining School of Music. They have built a marble house of music and picture drama, in the Italian Renaissance type of architecture. The exterior is of a great dignity and simplicity. This same note is carried into the interior of the building. A unique entrance lobby, of oval form, leads to a multiplicity of interior lobbies and stairs. Yet many as these are—an audience of nearly 3,500 folk needs ample elbow-room for its comings and its goings—the entire interior arrangement is so simple that a child might easily find his way through all of it.

There are three floors to the great auditorium; a wide sweep of main orchestra floor and a vast gallery—designated the grand balcony—with a comparatively narrow mezzanine balcony set in between them. This last was built for a specific purpose. For it is to be remembered always that the University of Rochester’s theatre is designed for a wider scope of endeavor than even the motion-picture, with the music that can appropriately be combined with it, may offer. The house is also designed for great concerts and grand opera, both of which have already been inaugurated there most successfully. Yet it was the desire of its donor that the customary traditional form of opera house with its “horseshoe” of tier upon tier of boxes for those socially privileged, not be followed. The University’s theatre is as it should be—essentially democratic.

Yet the practical necessities of the case, which demanded that the inevitable deficits of an elaborate musical season of opera and concert be met by some sort of subscription or guarantee by those Rochester folk who were anxious to see the widest possibilities of the house met from the beginning, also demanded the setting aside of a portion of the house for these subscribers. So came the mezzanine balcony. Not only are its four hundred seats free for public purchase, aside from the modest proportion of them held for the actual use of subscribers, but the subscription rolls are open and public property. They, too, are as democratic a feature as the house possesses.

Upon the glories of the interior of the Eastman Theatre much might be written. Its ceiling assuredly is one of the handsomest in America; the great chandelier that from it hangs pendant is a glowing, living thing of superb incandescent beauty. The side-walls of the main auditorium bear huge murals by Ezra Winter and Barry Faulkner, which depict the progress of music. There is a dream of a Maxfield Parrish, painted especially for the house, at a conspicuous turn of its main stair—other great paintings here and there and everywhere within it. It is a treasure-box of the fine arts. While upon opera and concert nights the long upper corridor of the adjoining School of Music, in which still other fine paintings are hung, is thrown open to the patrons of the theater for use as a foyer promenade—after the accepted European fashion.

A stage, which will bear successfully the arduous requirements of grand opera, can be no simple matter. That of the University’s theatre is not only ample in its dimensions, but in its working equipment it is second to none. It will house, and easily, the most complicated scenic productions that have yet been evolved.

“For the enrichment of community life.”

These are the words that are graven upon the marble lintel of the new theatre. If it should fail in this high-set desire—and it is hardly conceivable that it ever could—it would not be the fault of the donor. Neither would it be the fault of the University that owns it. It would be a tragedy chargeable directly to the community. The future of the School of Music, and the wonderful theatre which is part and parcel of it, is now in the hands of Rochester. It is Rochester’s great gift. Likewise, it is Rochester’s great responsibility.
Gilbert, the Unexpected

By Garret Smith, '03.

[Perhaps the most spectacular, recent contribution of a Rochester alumnus to the field of letters was the “Mirrors of Washington,” one of last season’s most popular, non-fiction books. Since its authorship, so long a puzzling mystery, was recently announced by its publishers, we feel free to publish the following, intimate story, the substance of which was told us last summer. Wallace Gilbert, ’91, the guilty party, is an older brother of Chester Gilbert, ’05, who played guard on the varsity eleven for four years, and a cousin of Prentice Gilbert, ’06.]

—Editor.

A case of literary anonymity is always a choice bit for Grub Street gossip. Let a foundling of note appear between bookcovers and we gabble over possible parentage like old women at a bridge game. Once in a while there is a bonâfide conviction before author or publisher are ready to confess.

It was a piece of circumstantial evidence having to do with U. of R. reminiscences that betrayed to me Clinton Wallace Gilbert, Rochester, ’91, as the writer of “Mirrors of Washington,” nearly a year before the official announcement. I had already heard through Heywood Broun, the vague rumor that Gilbert was the man, but when Broun put it to the publishers they denied it absolutely, adding, however, that of course they would deny it anyhow whether Broun guessed rightly or not. Gilbert himself repudiated the charge to another friend of mine at a dinner in Washington. Furthermore, some of us old Tribune men discovered in the book tricks of expression we believed would be impossible to one trained, as Gilbert was, under the meticulous White-Iaw Reid. Meantime several wise boys around the Dutch Treat Club assured me positively that Herbert Swope of the World was guilty. The Gilbert theory waned.

Then, one Sunday morning, I ran on an article by “The Author of The Mirrors of Washington,” in the magazine section of the New York Times. A glance at the introduction, and I had my man nailed.

Gilbert and I live in the same suburb. I called his house on the phone. Mrs. Gilbert answered. As I expected, Wallace was in Washington.


“Oh, we’ve heard that rumor before,” she laughed.

“This isn’t a rumor. It’s proof.” I told her. “I’ve just read a Times story by the Mirror man. He starts out by telling of an old Irishwoman he knew as a boy who used to sing a ballad of King William’s lament over the death of his general, and how she would chant the lines:

“God shall be our king today
And I’ll be general under
then pause and exclaim fervently, ‘And that was King William for ye!”

“Well that old woman was Wallace’s grandmother, as I happen to know, because I roomed with his brother, Chester, at college and heard him tell that yarn about his grandmother half a dozen times at least. Enough said.”

Mrs. Gilbert seemed to think it was enough, because she didn’t say any more. I ran into Elon Jessup, another ex-Rochester writing man and cousin of the Gilberts, a few days later and told him of my discovery.

“I’m going to Washington next week and I’ll touch Gillie up on it,” he agreed.

This is in substance the story he gave me later.

Not long after the war, Wallace one evening dropped in on his brother, Chester, who lives in Washington. He handed him a manuscript.

“Here’s a little stuff I’ve written at odd moments, more to amuse myself than anything else,” he said. “Wish you’d read it and tell me what you think of it.”

This was a good deal to ask of a mere brother. The stuff was in Wallace’s own handwriting. Wallace is a scriptural descendant of Horace Greeley, if you get what I mean. Ideas hide behind his cryptic scrawl like a hen’s nest in a hay-mow.

But Chester had made some study of the system and managed it. What he read was the first two or three sketches that later made up the book. He was delighted with them and told his brother so.
“Of course no paper would touch them,” he agreed, “but why don’t you write enough of them to make a book?”

Wallace wasn’t much impressed but he kept on amusing himself with more sketches. Chester read them as they came along. He continued enthusiastic. At his urging, when the collection was complete, Wallace consented to try them on a publisher.

Then Chester heard nothing more for a while.

“What luck did you have with the book?” he asked the next time they met.

“None. Took it to some publishers and they wouldn’t even read it unless I got it typed, so I gave it up.”

“But why in time and tide don’t you have it typed?” asked Chester, or words to that effect.

“It would cost all of fifty dollars and it isn’t worth it. Even if they accepted it, I probably wouldn’t get fifty dollars out of it altogether.”

Chester registered emphatic disgust.

“I’ll buy it from you for fifty dollars and assume all risk, my dear brother,” said he, or words to that effect, with more words to other effects.

They argued the thing for a while, and finally as a compromise Chester took the copy to his own office and had one of his girls type it. This time the publishers read it and agreed with Chester. They published it and sold it and sold it and kept on selling it.

Like practically all so-called “sudden” literary successes, Gilbert’s success wasn’t sudden at all. In reality he began preparation for the “Mirrors” when he graduated from Rochester in 1891, just as Frank Simonds, another Tribune man, left Harvard ten years later with military tactics as a hobby and at once started getting ready to be one of the leading commentators and historians of the World War. For thirty years, Gilbert, as a member of that live of all professions, journalism, had been coming into close contact with most of the leading men of those three decades, studying them and setting down his analysis of them on paper. He developed the faculty of looking straight through a man to his mental back-bone and making a terse estimate of its vertebrae or the lack of them. Saying little himself, he has a gift for making others talk, a proposition by no means nonsequitur in a world of overmuch speech.

No, Gilbert’s success was not sudden, but it was unexpected. He was always that way. He slouched negligently through college without overt effort, causing one of the faculty of that day—Prof. Burton, if I remember rightly; anyhow it sounds like Burty—to describe Gilbert’s college career as a literary debauch. But when it came to the showdown, he captured a Phi Beta Kappa key. I’ve never seen him wear it, though.

After graduation he came to New York as reporter on the old “Press”, lately defunct at the hands of Frank A. Munsey. Following fliers on two or three other sheets, he landed on the “Tribune.” Those of us who came on the paper as cubs a dozen years later found him still there, a big shaggy shy fellow, negligent as ever, saying little to anybody, nothing to most. He was casually holding down the exchange desk, generally regarded as a mortuary assignment, a sort of place prepared for bad newspaper men to go to when they die mentally, and they generally stay there until death becomes physical. I believe he had picked up on the side a correspondence for European papers that apparently took little effort.

After his scholastic debauch Gilbert seemed to us to be indulging in a journalistic sleeping it off.

In the meantime, some years before this, there had been a charming young woman, Miss Adelia Brainerd, employed on the paper. The bachelor Beau Brummers of the shop preened themselves considerably before her, I am told, and entered into spirited competition for her favor. They didn’t seem to regard the shy shaggy exchange editor as a rival until they woke up one morning and found he had married the lady. That, too, was unexpected but not sudden.

But the few of us who were lucky enough to get really acquainted with Gilbert understood that coup. We found a warm-hearted and keen chap with a delightful sense of humor under the crust.

One day the exchange desk was vacant. Gilbert was seated in the sacred rearoom among the aristocrats who write editorials. He had been quietly submit-
ting volunteer efforts along that line for years and had finally convinced the chief that he was wasted as an exchange editor. It wasn’t long before he was the paper’s star editorial writer.

Then Whitelaw Reid died, and his son Ogden succeeded him as editor and chief proprietor. The young man had been training for the job but was not yet quite experienced enough to assume full responsibility. Gilbert was picked as associate editor. That was in 1913, and for five years Gilbert was the real editor and shaper of the destinies of the Tribune. Then Mr. Reid took full charge, and Gilbert was sent to Washington as special correspondent. His signed articles from the capital were copied all over the country, and he had soon made such a record for himself that other papers began bidding for him. Finally he yielded to pressure from the Philadelphia Public Ledger and has been special correspondent for that paper ever since.

In “The Mirrors of Washington,” Gilbert has, with pungent cleverness, trodden on the toes, both political, and personal of a lot of people. He has probably made some enemies as well as many admirers, now that he is out in the open. He is a sensitive chap with a whimsical turn of mind, and I imagine he found intriguing anonymity more to his liking than the limelight.

But he should worry about it. That is, he should if he’s bent on worrying about something, for he shouldn’t be able to worry much about money matters at present. If his later book, “Behind The Mirrors”, just out, is anywhere nearly as successful as the first one, he will be able for some years at least to stumble over a wolf-skin rug unexpectedly in the dark without raising goose-pimples.

**Old Campus Regains Its Own**

For many years alumni and students of the University have bemoaned the presence on the campus, or on land which was once a part of the campus, of three private dwellings, mute testimony to early days of financial stress. They will be pleased to learn, therefore, that two of those properties have already been brought back into the fold, the very substantial houses suitably altered and added to the circle of university buildings.

The house at 44 Prince Street, the original Quinby home just south of the Eastman Building, is rapidly being transformed into a new administration building. It will house the offices of President Rhee, Comptroller Ball, the Accounting Department, headed by the bursar, John Worden; Mr. Hungerford and the alumni secretary-graduate manager, alias the editor of the Rochester Review. There will also be two stenographers’ rooms, a conference room, telephone and information office and extra space for possible future use. Occupancy is promised some time in November; we trust that the promise is not dictated too strongly by optimism.

The adjoining house at 42 Prince Street, formerly occupied by Dean Stewart of the Rochester Theological Seminary, has already been transformed into a girls’ dormitory. In addition to Dean Munro, of the Women’s College, it is housing twenty students of the School of Music.

**At College Inaugurals**

President Rhee is in demand at college inaugural ceremonies this fall. On Friday, October 6, he motored to Colgate with Comptroller Raymond N. Ball to participate in the installation of Dr. George B. Cutten, Colgate’s new president. He left before the program of entertainment was concluded Saturday afternoon to motor over to Clinton and lend his encouragement to the varsity football eleven, which was that same day engaged in trimming Hamilton; and he had to stand in the rain throughout a greater part of the second half in order to do it. On October 27 and 28 he attended the inauguration of Dr. Samuel P. Capen as chancellor of the University of Buffalo, being one of the speakers at the inaugural dinner Saturday evening.

**Modern Version**

“Ethel,” said the bishop, “you seem to be a bright little girl; can you repeat a verse from the Bible?”

“I’ll say I can.”

“Well, my dear, let us have it.”

“The Lord is my shepherd—I should worry.”—Exchange.

**Talk is cheap because the supply exceeds the demand.—Exchange.**
Dr. Murlin Developing Successful Treatment for Diabetes

The new Department of Vital Economics, established in 1917 as a result of the L. P. Ross bequest, is attracting rather widespread attention to itself. While it had previously accomplished a number of things of value to the University and the community, the most interesting justification of its existence to date is probably found in the very significant work which Dr. John R. Murlin and his associates are doing just now, with the cure or relief of diabetes as its definite goal.

The very great importance of this work to humanity can be realized when one recalls the public furore created a few years ago by the premature announcement of an alleged cure for tuberculosis. For generations past diabetes has taken its place alongside tuberculosis and Bright's disease as one of the seemingly incurable scourges which has baffled every attack of medical science. Now it is fast losing its hopeless status, and Dr. Murlin's announcement is neither premature, nor must his result be cursed by the qualifying word, "alleged".

The general nature of diabetes is too well-known to require elaboration. It was established as far back as 1889 that the pancreas is the seat of the disease. Certain cells in this organ produce what our Greek department has labeled "glucopyron", meaning a "sugar-burning" substance. When these cells fail to function, the sugar in the system is no longer burned but is excreted through the kidneys, and diabetes exists. The problem, then, was to furnish a substitute for the work of those pancreatic cells, which could be accomplished by introducing into the system an extract made from healthy cells.

Dr. Murlin began working on the development of this idea in 1912, while assistant professor of physiology in Cornell Medical College. Associated with him in carrying on the experiments was his assistant, Dr. Benjamin Kramer, now assistant professor of pediatrics at Johns Hopkins University. With the exception of one encouraging experiment on a human case in 1912, all of their early work was done with animals. By 1916 they were able to publish satisfactory results, showing that a dog, with pancreas entirely removed, could burn sugar when given an extract from its own pancreas.

Shortly after that Dr. Kramer left Cornell; then the war took Dr. Murlin into the service, after he had received the appointment as head of Rochester's new department. As soon as possible after coming here in 1919 and getting his laboratory organized, he set out on a two-year program, with confidence that he could conquer the diabetic problem within that period.

Now, entirely unbeknown to Dr. Murlin, one of those odd coincidences, which are frequently cropping out in the world of research, was taking place. Dr. F. G. Banting had been inspired by much the same idea and was working along very similar lines in the laboratory of Dr. J. J. R. Macleod, professor of physiology at the University of Toronto.

Dr. Murlin did not receive any intimation of Dr. Banting's work until last December, and he did not see any report on its results until April of this year. This served to speed up his own endeavor; another laboratory assistant was added to his staff, and a program of very intensive work laid out for the summer months. As a result they were able to give the first injection of the new extract to a human patient early in July and have been treating cases with more or less regularity and gratifying results ever since.

Associated with Dr. Murlin in his work at Rochester have been Dr. Arthur M. Stokes, a Rochester graduate of the class of 1913, who also studied under Dr. Murlin at Cornell, Dr. Harry D. Clough, Dr. C. B. F. Gibbs and Neil C. Stone, class of 1919 at Rochester, now in the Cornell Medical College. They are working on specific cases with local doctors, including Dr. John R. Williams, Dr. Charles C. Sutter and Dr. C. R. Witherspoon.

The extract is being produced constantly to the full capacity of the physiological laboratory at the University from the pancreas of steers obtained from the Rochester Tallow Company's slaughterhouse, but the output is necessarily limited.
The two letters, which follow, are interesting and historically valuable to the alumni and friends of the University of Rochester. The one which deals with the official career of Senator Doolittle and with some of his colleagues in Congress during the period immediately following the Civil War, is alike interesting to the friends of Judge Doolittle and to the students of American history of the time mentioned. The letter is valuable because it comes from a master mind, one who was familiar with the men and measures of the time with which it deals. President Anderson was an intelligent critic. It is believed that he was a fair-minded and honest one as well. For these reasons, his judgments of Charles Sumner, Benjamin F. Wade and Thaddeus Stevens are of more than ordinary interest, although never intended for publication. And his approval of a speech of Mr. Doolittle gives added satisfaction to the friends of the great commoner in his adopted state, as well as elsewhere in the country. Moreover, history has approved the stand of Senator Doolittle in Congress, even if that stand aroused the disapproval of mere time-serving politicians.

The other letter of President Anderson must find ready approval among the friends and alumni of the University of Rochester, for it uncovers the splendid qualities of President Anderson, which are altogether too rare in executives of his kind and calibre. The contributor feels certain that the older friends of the University will take a worthy pride in knowing that the great first president of the institution was seriously considered for a real promotion to the head of the University of Chicago. And that pride may go a bit farther, when it is understood that President Anderson felt that he had a trust to discharge in the position which he then occupied, a duty which could not lead him astray, no matter how auspicious or alluring the prospect.

To Senator Doolittle.

Rochester, Feb. 12th, 1866.

My Dear Friend:

Press of work for some time past has prevented me from thanking you for your clear, able and triumphantly conclusive speech on the monstrous heresy of state suicide. I can imagine the squirming of Mr. Sumner while listening to you. It must have been harder for him to bear than Brook's cane. I don't want to undervalue the ability of Mr. Sumner, nor to detract from the purity of his motives by any false estimate of the man. But I have watched his career for many years, and I am convinced that he has neither the breadth of intellect nor the generosity of character to make him a statesman in any sense of the term. His learning is
showy, rather than solid. I have never yet read a speech or an article of his which gave evidence of that broad generalization and philosophical insight which make book learning available for the uses of the statesman in a time of revolution. There is a rebellion described in the whole history of man whose teachings will justify the policy of the school which Mr. Sumner represents. In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, the danger arises from undue severity on the part of the successful party. Manly generosity, the spirit of the Son of God, teach a type of statesmanship widely different from that of Sumner, Wade and Stevens. In fact, these gentlemen are in a state of war yet. They have so long been agitators by trade, that they cannot learn the vocation of legislators.

Please remember me to your son and Mrs. Doolittle, and believe me,

Yours very truly,

M. B. ANDERSON.

Hon. J. R. Doolittle,
U. S. S.

To Messrs. Smith & Harris
Dorchester, Mass., Aug. 2d, 1875.

My Dear Sirs:

Your note has reached me after two changes in the Post Office. Hence the delay in replying.

I am now in my fifty-eighth year with a physical constitution somewhat impaired by excessive labor and continuous responsibility. I think myself too old to assume duties so arduous as those you describe, in a new and comparatively untried situation. Besides the work in Rochester, in which I have, for twenty years, been engaged, seems to me far from completion and by no means so successful as your kind expressions would imply. In comparison with my early hopes, the work actually done seems to me to be barely an escape from failure. No one of my ideas is fully realized, and I see the work for another lifetime using up before me.

Many kind friends have given and promised large sums of money on the implied pledge that I will give whatever experience I have to the administration of the endowment thus given. Again, I have learned that a reputation, however valuable it may be in the place where it was earned, will not bear transportation without serious loss.

So far as I have any power to control my own future, I have determined not to be President of any other University but this at Rochester. An appointment to a quiet professorship might tempt me to leave. But the Presidency of Harvard would be no inducement to change my place.

In all probability but few years of vigor sufficient for my duties remain to me; those few are likely to be spent in Rochester. In a short time a younger and stronger man will be needed to carry forward the work which I have so imperfectly (as it appears to me) begun.

I cannot, I dare not, entertain the offer, which you think it possible may, in a certain contingency, be made to me. I endorse all that you say of the importance of the situation at Chicago. I have studied the West and its resources with some care. The importance of the work to which you call my attention cannot be overestimated. I sympathize with what you say regarding the work of Dr. Burroughs. No one, who has not gone through a similar experience, can do so fully. His example has more than once been commended to me by patrons of our University here. I believe him an able and self-sacrificing man. My course of action and his have been, in some respects, different. He has given himself to outside work. I have made the inner life of the University my first object. Time only will determine which course was best.

Please remember me to Mr. Harris, to whom I was indebted for substantial courtesies last summer. With grateful feelings for the high compliment which your joint letter conveys,

I am, Yours truly,

M. B. ANDERSON.

Messrs. Smith & Harris.

Geological Acquisitions

The Geological Museum has been enriched by the addition of thirty species of rocks from Iceland and Norway, obtained through the efforts of Dr. Harold L. Alling, who displayed commendable judgment by spending a part of the hot summer months in those chilly regions. There has also been a material addition of Adirondack specimens.
Several University of Rochester men are prominent in politics this fall. Some of them may not be so prominent by the time this magazine reaches you; in fact, by that time some of them probably won't be in politics at all.

James A. Hamilton heads the University of Rochester ticket as Democratic candidate for Secretary of State. There are five pages of Hamilton's in "Who's Who in America" and seven pages of them in "Who's Who in New York", but there is not a James A. among them, which goes a long way toward proving that our Hamilton is the only James A. Hamilton of any importance in the country.

James A. was born in New York City. He attended public schools there and the Peddie Institute until it came time for him to go to college, when his parents packed him off to the University of Rochester. He graduated in 1898, and that is about all we need to say about him, except that he taught school for a time, or until the virus of politics entered his veins, when he got himself sent to Albany as State Senator. At the time of his nomination as candidate for the office of Secretary of State, he was serving as Commissioner of Corrections in New York City.

Jumping from the Democratic Ticket to the Republican Ticket, from the state ticket to the county ticket, you come to the name of William F. Love, who has been District Attorney of Monroe County since time immemorial. Some people vote for "Bill" Love as a matter of conviction and some as a matter of habit, and with some of those who purpose from conviction to vote against him, habit prevails and they vote for him just the same. He has a way of always leading the ticket.

"Bill" Love graduated in 1903, having specialized largely in baseball, with basketball and a few other sports as a sideline. To say that he carried into the study and practice of law the same enthusiasm and energy that he exhibited in the class room and on the baseball field, would sound as though we were writing his obituary, whereas, as a matter of fact, he is still very much alive. At any rate, he has come along fast, and is still going.

Nobody has yet figured out why Meyer Jacobstein should want to give up a respectable job as labor manager for the Stein-Bloch Company and an assured position as a former member of the University of Rochester faculty to go slumming it down in Washington. He appears to take the reform idea in politics seriously. He is leading the alleged forces of right against the alleged forces of might in an up-hill fight to replace the Republican representative from the 38th District with a good right-thinking, forward-looking, 100 per cent. Democrat. If he wins, he will succeed Thomas B. Dunn, who represented the 38th District for so many years that they will probably call his name in the roll-call until Congress gets a new clerk, or until time obliterates a nearly life-long habit.

Jacobstein played basketball almost to perfection in college and got his lessons regularly. Later he returned to his alma mater to lecture the undergraduates in economics. He is so well equipped for the job of Congressman that it seems too bad for him to waste his time at it.

Clement G. Lanni is another Democrat. He is running for the Assembly from the Second District. He distinguished himself at the University by playing football and basketball and by graduating in the class of 1915. When not mussing around in politics, he is running an Italian newspaper, having acquired experience in the game on the Rochester Herald.

We come to Lewis Decker, Republican candidate for County Purchasing Agent, to succeed himself. Decker isn't a bona fide Rochester alumnus, but he would have graduated in the class of 1912 if he hadn't quit Rochester to attend Hamilton. He stayed at Rochester long enough, however, to become an Alpha Delt and to acquire enough interest in the University to bring him out on most big occasions. He is rather new at the political game, for he entered the consular service after leaving college, and upon his return to this country from England went into the newspaper game on the Times-Union.

There may be other Rochester men running for office, but if so they are keeping it dark. We haven't examined the Socialist ticket at all, and it didn't seem worth while to run through the Prohibition ticket.
Salutations

Here we are, dusting off the old editorial "we" again and preparing to submerge our personality behind ambiguous plurality. Henceforth, whenever I refer to "we" on this page, we mean "I." Why this is so we cannot state. It simply is; and we bow to conventionality.

Speaking of personality, we must apologize for seeming to thrust our own on our readers on the first page of this issue; and particularly for the inartistic picture of an inartistic subject. One glance at the latter, and it is obvious that the illustration is there for introductory rather than decorative purposes. You are entitled to know what we look like, painful though the revelation prove.

It seemed advisable to the committee, which was commissioned last spring to appoint a new alumni secretary and graduate manager, that they seize this, their first opportunity, to announce the result of their efforts to the alumni body at large. Though the report appear to us more confessional than boastful, we blushingly acknowledge the honor and the rhetorical extravagance with which its announcement is clothed. We can only strive to merit in some measure the kindly judgment which the appointment implies.

What Are We Here For?

"What are you supposed to do, anyway?" That is one of the first questions our friends have asked us in commenting on our new position. The actual duties of an alumni secretary seem to be rather vaguely defined in the average mind. Possessing only an average mind ourself, that same question assailed us as we tackled the job in early September. We have arrived at certain general conclusions, however, which we believe may be fittingly outlined here for the benefit of our employers en masse.

More than half of Rochester's 2,400 alumni are scattered over the continent. Certain hundreds of them return to the old campus once a year, in June. Others return once in five years, or even at longer intervals, while still others are so situated as to render any periodical visit practically impossible. They need, therefore, a connecting link at headquarters, a central clearing house of information, comments and ideas regarding their alma mater and each other. If they cannot come to Rochester, we must take Rochester to them.

That is our job.

Competition between colleges is growing steadily keener. College attendance figures are everywhere on the climb. In the face of increasing enrollment we must see to it that the personal standard of Rochester men is maintained and, if possible, improved. Rochester has some very definite selling points as a college. They must be effectively presented, both by publicity and personal contact, to desirable high school men everywhere within a reasonable geographical radius. That is our job.

Our students of today must realize that they are responsible for carrying on the ideals and traditions of the student generations gone before. They must be made to feel that the alumni are their elder brothers, ever ready to guide, encourage and co-operate with them in all their activities. There must be a definite connection between the past and the present. That is our job.

These are all generalities. Their specific applications are manifold. One of the most important is now evident in this magazine. The duties of graduate manager constitute another story, too obvious to call for elaboration. All in all the combined position stacks up like a fairly sizeable job, but we appreciate deeply the opportunity you have given us to serve an institution which we have loved since we entered it in the fall of 1903. Our possible success we would not presume to prophesy. We can only assure you that, with your individual and collective cooperation, we shall make what is technically known as an earnest stab at it.
Another Magazine

The paper mills have been hard put to it of late years to supply paper stock for the eruption of magazines which periodically clutter up the mails. If the combined issues of all American magazines of any given month were placed end to end, they would reach from the earth to the remotest star of our own solar system and lap well over into the next universe. We cannot substantiate this statement by an actual check, but neither can anyone refute it; hence it becomes valued statistics. Furthermore, we believe the literary atmosphere of this planet might be definitely bettered if many of those magazines were circulated exclusively in the more remote celestial bodies.

All of which leads us to an explanation, if not an apology. Anyone having the effrontery to launch a new magazine in this day and age must needs defend his position.

The Rochester Review finds its chief excuse for existence in the main purpose for which the position of alumni secretary was created. It succeeds the "Alumni News", that breezy little sheet which was so ably conducted last year by Ray Ball and Dwight Lee. We believe it should prove a most potent factor in binding together the alumni and in kindling anew their interest in their alma mater and in one another.

Our chief ambition at the outset is to keep it out of the waste basket, for Heaven knows there is enough in the waste basket already. Having achieved that purpose, we may dare to cherish higher aims for the infant's maturity.

We want to make this little magazine interesting enough for you actually to welcome its bi-monthly appearance. For if interested in the Review, you are bound to be interested in what lies back of it—and back of it lies your university of the past, the present and the future, memories of your own days on the campus, pride in the present and hope for the days to come.

A Small but Significant Word

One of the favorite indoor sports of every English class we ever elected was sleuthing for the hidden meaning of innocent-looking words or expressions which the particular author under dissection had chanced to use. The delicate shades of meaning we often detected sometimes seemed a trifle too shady to us, but it was a gentle pastime for which due credit was given.

Let us again try our hand at the old game for a minute. Nailed to the masthead of our title page, immediately following the name of the magazine, is the phrase, "Of-by-and for the Alumni of the University of Rochester". The words "of" and "for" are perfectly obvious in application, but what of the word "by"? It is apparently but one of three prepositions compounded to introduce a prepositional phrase, but what of its hidden meaning? Ah, there is the literary rub! Let us accept the challenge and drag it out into naked significance.

Our selection of that little two-lettered word was the result of deep thought and a mighty determination. As regards their relation to this magazine, we shall not be content that the alumni serve merely as a subject for "review" or as the beneficiaries of that review. We purpose that they shall help to produce the review.

In other words, this magazine is yours as well as ours. If we are to enjoy it together, we must all help to produce it together. Much as we admire our writings, we would soon grow weary of editing nothing but the output of our own Ever-sharp. And how much more weary would grow our readers!

We want signed contributions on any subject of real interest. Many of you have done, or are doing, something interesting. Write about it. Many of you know of other alumni with a possible story up their sleeves. Let us know about it. This magazine is being established solely as your medium of expression on any subjects of interest to all of us. Make use of it. Otherwise it may develop dry rot at an unseemly tender age and die aborning.

New Social Distinctions

The demarcations between the main strata of the body social are more clearly defined this fall than usual. The upper class is composed of those with coal in their cellars; the middle class have coke in their cellars, while the lower class have nothing in their cellars. Thanks to a fraternity brother, who chances to be a
coal dealer, we can register with the aristocracy for the time being.

A Gentle Plea

Our chief purpose in producing an alumni magazine is to please the alumni. If you approve of the idea and our initial attempt, please let us know about it. If you have any criticisms, suggestions or comments to offer, please be free with them. Above all else, please remember that we crave contributions, and don't be afraid to sign your name to them. Personality invariably enhances interest in a publication of this character. Your chance to burst into print was never brighter; we are not anxious to do all the bursting.

H. A. S.

Alumni Gatherings

The first alumni "get-together" of the year, and of several years, was held in the Alumni Gymnasium on Friday evening, September 29, in the form of a supper and smoker. It was called on very short notice, but about seventy men responded and voted the evening a worthwhile success in the renewal of associations, entertainment and general enthusiasm.

Mr. Maggs served quite adequate "eats", and President "Gene" Raines, of the Associated Alumni, presided at the speakers' table. The speakers included President Rhees, Edward Hungerford, Dr. Elliot P. Frost, Dr. S. H. Forth, Coach George T. Sullivan and Captain Gordon Wallace, of the football team, and Hugh A. Smith. Music was furnished by a student quartette, organized by Leader Hoyt Armstrong, '23, of the Glee Club, and by Marion Wilder, '23, jazz pianist.

It is hoped that this may prove the first of a number of alumni gatherings, which will be patronized more generally, not alone in Rochester but in every center of population where enough Rochester men are gathered together to make such communion possible.

Have You a Self Filler?

Both minds and fountain pens will work when willed;
But minds like fountain pens must first be filled.—Exchange.

President Rhees Appreciative

The inauguration of the Rochester Review is an event of great significance for the University, and is an evidence of the wisdom of the alumni in securing the services of Mr. Hugh A. Smith, 1907, as alumni secretary. The alumni of most progressive colleges publish some official alumni journal, and their experience gives evidence that Rochester's new undertaking should prove to be of great value to her alumni.

This publication is only one of the promising activities of our new alumni secretary. He is taking up and carrying on the various lines of service inaugurated by his predecessor, Mr. Ball, and he is giving expert thought to other ways in which his office may serve the interests of the alumni.

As President of the University, I welcome his appointment and appreciate his value to the University. To the alumni who have undertaken this enlarged alumni activity, I want to express Alma Mater's gratitude. We believe that the policy which has been adopted will be of great benefit to the University. It should enable us to render greater service to our former students by keeping them informed concerning their old college. It will certainly increase our power to serve if our alumni are kept in more constant touch with what we are doing and proposing to do.

I welcome the opportunity to bid Good-speed to this new Review and to promise the fullest co-operation in my power with the growing activities of our Associated Alumni.

—Rush Rhees.

Greeting from Dr. Hoeing

May I take advantage of the opportunity offered by this first number of the Rochester Review of sending my most cordial greetings to the old college students?

I am sure that you will be interested to know that the college is progressing in many ways. In fact, the continuous increase in the number of students, slightly checked by the limitation of the size of the freshman class, is most embarrassing,
even though complimentary. It is difficult to make our present material equipment meet the demands of so many students; it is far more difficult to keep from overworking our present faculty.

Perhaps the most hopeful sign of progress for the immediate future is a steady lessening of the nervous unrest and unwillingness to get down to hard intellectual labor, which were so characteristic of college students during the war and the years immediately following. Whatever else a college means—and it means many things—an absorbing interest in intellectual matters is the thing most to be desired. We are trying to increase that interest by every means in our power.

CHARLES Hoeing, Dean.

Freshman Class Restrictions

In December, 1921, the faculty of the College of Arts and Science voted that the number of men to be admitted to the freshman class in September 1922 and thereafter be limited to 125. In justice to applicants for admission, it became necessary to notify them at the earliest possible moment that they were admitted or not. The first of August was determined upon as the latest date for registration. One hundred and twenty-five men were selected early in August from a list of about 180 applicants. The number of applicants, who completed the details of registration before August 1, would have been much larger if many of them had not already realized that there would be no opportunity for them. In addition to the 125 regular freshmen, two first-year special students were admitted.

A waiting list was made up from those whom it was impossible to admit but who were completely registered by August 1st. Vacancies due to withdrawals have been filled from this waiting list. Throughout August and September many new applications for admission were received. In view of the excellence of the high school records of some of these late applicants, the entrance committee voted to admit a few of them, thus exceeding the limit originally set. College opened with 133 first year men in attendance. Although the limit set by the faculty was exceeded, it was impossible to find room for several very worthy applicants for admission.

In making the selection it was felt that the fundamental basis of selection must be the high school record of the applicant, but such qualities as strength of character, ability to lead others—and personality should, and did, receive consideration. An attempt was also made to make allowances for the value of student activities in which the applicant might have engaged. It is believed that the class of 1926 is more homogeneous in its preparation for college work than its predecessors. Although the class is one-sixth smaller than last year, the better preparation of its members should mean that a smaller number of men will find themselves unable to complete college work successfully. The class is entering upon its work with spirit and determination.

The reasons for restricting the size of the class were founded on the limitations of equipment and faculty. The result of the restriction has been to reduce somewhat the size of the very unwieldy classes of recent years; but, although it was anticipated that it might be possible to reduce the number of sections in certain classes, such a reduction has proved impossible, so that all of the effects anticipated have not been realized.

ARTHUR S. GALE, Freshman Dean.

Commencement Aftermath

It would not seem fitting to issue the first number of the Rochester Review without making some reference to the seventy-second Commencement activities held in June, even though it is a bit of past history. The plan inaugurated a year ago of holding Commencement over the week-end was tried again this year, and it seems to be the general opinion, especially of the chairmen who had in charge the arrangements for the class reunions, that scheduling the Commencement activities over the week-end makes it possible for a larger number of out-of-town alumni to attend than was the case when the old system was followed. It is gratifying to note that this year we had a larger attendance of out-of-town alumni at Commencement than ever before.

William F. Love, '03, chairman of the general Commencement committee, and his sub-chairmen, Fred Maecherlein, '09, George T. Sullivan, '07, Thomas H. Remington, '11, and Charles A. Simpson, '06, started planning for Commencement in March, and every detail was carefully worked out. Although it rained on Alum-
ni Day, the first time in a number of years, the committee carried through its plans and proved that Circle Night could be held in the "gym" whenever it was necessary.

It is rather interesting to note the number returning for the different class reunions, especially in the older classes. The class of 1872, of which Sol Wile was chairman, held its fiftieth reunion with seven members of the class present; the class of 1877, of which George C. Hollister was chairman, had five members present; the class of 1882, with George A. Gillette as chairman, had seven members present; the class of 1887, of which Eugene C. Denton was chairman, had thirteen members present; the class of 1892, with John S. Wright as chairman, had about twenty-seven of its number present; the class of 1897, of which G. B. Williams was chairman, had thirty-three members present; the class of 1902 with Eugene Raines as chairman, had thirty-two members present; the class of 1907, of which Hugh A. Smith was chairman, had twenty-four of its members back; the class of 1912, of which Henry L. Crittenden was chairman, had twenty-two members present.

The fraternity reunions Friday evening were well attended. On Saturday morning most of the men back for class reunions gathered together and motored to Pittsford, Manitou Beach, Newport, Avon or other places for luncheon. In the afternoon Circle Matinee was held at Newport on Irondequoit Bay and at six o'clock Everyman's Dinner, a new event of Commencement week inaugurated a year ago, was held in the Alumni Gymnasium, more than 300 alumni attending. The plans for Circle Night provided, as usual, for the holding of festivities in the circle in front of old Anderson Hall, but a driving rain made it necessary to change the plans at the last moment and hold the Circle Night celebration in the gymnasium. It was estimated that nearly 700 alumni gathered there for the Circle Night programme. The annual parade was held as usual, accompanied by an elaborate display of fireworks.

The attendance at the Alumni Dinner, held Monday noon after Commencement exercises, at which Senator George Wharton Pepper and Bishop Charles H. Brent were guests of honor, taxed the capacity of the Alumni Gymnasium. It was the most enthusiastic gathering of alumni ever held on the Campus, especially after "Prexy" had made it clear to the alumni gathered there that his deepest interest in the Greater University was to make sure the College of Arts and Science was not overshadowed by the large enterprises which have been so liberally provided for during the past four years.

It is perfectly apparent that Commencement is being looked forward to more and more each year by the alumni of Rochester. The attendance is increasing each year, the classes are making more elaborate plans for class reunions, and the general Commencement committee makes every effort to provide carefully for every detail in arranging for Commencement activities, to the end that each alumnus attending may enjoy to the fullest extent this great home-coming celebration.

RAYMOND N. BALL, '14, Comptroller.

New "Y" Secretary a Real Fellow

Charles T. Douds, new Y. M. C. A. secretary at the University, has already made himself very solid with the fellows, both by an unusually winning personality and by the practical manner in which he has cooperated in all Rochester activities. He has built up a much-appreciated employment bureau and has located desirable rooming places for many of the students. He is a Penn State graduate of last June but has quickly developed all the earmarks of an enthusiastic Rochesterian.

Felt at Home

Mrs. Jones was entertaining some of her son's little friends.

"Willie," she said, addressing a 6-year-old, who was enjoying a plate of cold beef, "are you sure you can cut your own meat?"

The child, who was making desperate efforts with his knife and fork, replied: "Yes, thanks. I've often had it as tough as this at home."—Exchange.

Lesser of Two Evils

Bill Collector—"But why do you let your wife spend all your money?"

Mr. Henpeck—"Because I'd rather argue with you than with her."—Exchange.
Football Season to Date

Six games have been played by the football team at this writing, and the record attained is at least praiseworthy. Three games, those against Hamilton, Westminster and Buffalo, have been recorded as victories, while two engagements resulted in tie scores, said engagements being against St. Lawrence and Union. The other game resulted in a victory for Rensselaer Poly.

The St. Lawrence contest here evidenced the usual first game crudities. It may be truthfully said without disparaging the work of the visitors that they were mighty fortunate to emerge from the game with the score 7 all, as the Varsity far outgained them and scored after a splendid march down the field, while St. Lawrence's touchdown came in the last few minutes of play, when the Cantonians made good on two long forward passes.

The Hamilton game at Clinton the following week found the Rochester players displaying high class football. The home-sters were utterly unable to stop the rush of Sully's men, and when the final whistle blew Rochester had recorded a 19-to-0 victory. It was the largest score made against the Buff and Blue on their home grounds in recent years.

The Westminster game here the following week was expected to be a comparatively easy one, but the Pennsylvanians proved to be a fast, well-coached team and the Varsity scarcely deserved its 7-to-0 victory. Westminster had three fast backs, who raised havoc with our defense in the first half and really gained enough ground to score at least two touchdowns.

The Varsity, however, managed to stave off a score in the first half, and when the third period opened Sully's proteges unleashed an attack that finally netted the winning touchdown.

Union brought a mighty good looking team to University Field the next Saturday, and during most of the game it seemed that the Garnet and White forces were destined to leave the field with the ball as a token of victory. The first quarter was fairly even, but early in the second period Union uncovered two old-time trick plays in the nature of a fake forward pass and a delayed line buck that enabled them to score.

As was the case in the Westminster game, the Varsity showed a marked reversal of form after Coaches Sullivan and Sabo had pointed out to the players, probably rather forcefully, the error of their ways between the halves, and Union was on the defensive practically all of the second half. The Electricians managed, however, to keep their goal line uncrossed until well toward the end of the fourth quarter, when Captain Gordie Wallace was jeffed into the fray for the obvious purpose of propelling one of his justly
famous forward passes. The maneuver enabled Rochester to tie the score through a splendid pass from Wallace to Callaghan over the goal line, Makin subsequently kicking the goal that enabled the Varsity to obtain a tie score when defeat seemed almost a foregone conclusion.

As Hamilton had held Rensselaer to a 0-to-0 score the preceding week, we had high hopes of a victory over the Trojans on their grounds the next Saturday, but the R. P. I. players staged a wonderful comeback and turned the Varsity back to the count of 17 to 7. However, had Rochester received an even share of the breaks, the score would have been much closer. Inability to break up forward passes was largely responsible for the defeat.

On November 4 Buffalo brought a hard fighting team to University Field for the first time since 1918 and was sent home on the short end of a 19-to-0 verdict. After Ryan had snared one of Wallace's passes for a run to a touchdown in the first quarter, it was an even battle until the last six minutes of the closing period, when the Varsity roused itself to rush over two touchdowns. Pat Ryan, substituting at quarter, proved a star in his handling of passes and punts and in his fighting spirit.

Three games remain to be played, these being with Niagara and Hobart here and Colgate at Hamilton. The Niagara game should result in a Rochester victory, judging by previous scores, while the Colgate game can scarcely be anticipated as anything but a sure defeat, although Sully's men can be counted on to put up a real fight and concede nothing.

The closing game with Hobart at University Field on Thanksgiving Day should be a real thriller, and it will be well worth while for the alumni to travel many miles to see the battle. Hobart has the best team in at least a decade and has been making a splendid record instead of having an indifferent season until the Rochester game and then playing like inspired individuals, as has been the case for several years. The advance sale of tickets starts on November 15 at downtown sporting goods stores and the University office.

Rochester undoubtedly has the best material in a number of years. We have been beset by the usual misfortunes in the way of injuries to leading players, but this season we are better protected against such emergencies by the presence on the squad of mighty capable substitutes. Except Johnny Sullivan injured his knee in the early part of the first game with St. Lawrence and has been out of commission ever since then. Captain Gordie Wallace also had to view the Hamilton and Westminster games from the bench, but, as previously noted, he was hurried into the Union game in time to pull a real Frank Merriwell stunt. Johnny Gleason, one of the half-backs, was also incapacitated in the Hamilton game, and it is improbable that his injured knee will permit him to play before the end of the season.

Dave Hummel is the only one of the regular backs to be able to play regularly, and the record attained to date is largely due to his splendid all-around work. He is still the demon backer-up of the line and has also been doing the brunt of the offensive work. "Red" Callaghan, who took Johnny Sullivan's place at quarter, proved to be the find of the season. He is especially clever in running back punts and in receiving forward passes, his ability to grab the ball on the run being equalled by few players that we have seen.

Jim McConnell, who played an end on the freshman team last year, and Jack Dunn, captain of the track team, have also evidenced unexpected strength in the back-field. Ryan, formerly with Niagara University, has been used in several games and aside from a tendency to fumble has acquitted himself splendidly. Jack Sullivan, the speedy sub back of last year's team, was counted on to do yeoman work this season, but he has been on the injured list so much that his chances for action have been negligible.

"Punch" Oppenheimer, the hefty center, has again been the mainstay on the line. The big fellow is a wizard in diagnosing plays of opponents, and there is no telling what havoc might have been raised with our line without him at the pivot position. The two Loesers, Oscar and Art, and Elihu Hedges have been used at the guards, and all three have held up their end of the battle nicely.

Two sophomores, George Scott and Austin Tait, soon showed their superiority over the rest of the candidates for tackles. Both are of the big rangy type so desirable
in that position, and they have been continuously breaking through and messing plays before they were well under way. They should be a couple of bear cats on the line before they have been graduated.

The wing positions have been causing Coach Sullivan and his staff no end of concern, as the opposition has had considerable success in gaining ground at the outposts. Al Makin and “Mere” Brugler, backfield stars on last year’s frosh team, were selected for the positions at the start and have managed to withstand competition. With more experience they should do very well, but at the present time their playing naturally leaves much to be desired. Ted Vick and Bill MacAnally are their understudies at this writing. Goldman, a lineman, has also been showing to advantage, but suffered an injury to his shoulder that may keep him out of it for the rest of the season.

The freshman team squad is woefully inexperienced, but contains several men who were stars in high school in other sports and should shine in football as soon as they have had more experience. Captain Hedges, Uhlen, McAllister, Kalbfus, Lauterbach and Tarrant seem the best prospects as future Varsity material.

MATTHEW D. LAWLESS, ’09

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New Coaches Working

Rochester’s two new coaches are already very much at work. John P. Sabo, Jr., who is assistant coach of football, played end under Zuppke at the University of Illinois for four years and was regarded by Zuppke as one of his most valuable men. He is giving particular attention to the building of a sound offense. He was also a basketball star at Illinois, being chosen last season as running guard on the mythical, all-Western Conference five. On the baseball squad he was a pitcher and substitute infielder.

The resignation of Harry Lawson, who did so well with the freshman squad last fall, necessitated the appointment of a successor, and Giles M. Denny, a graduate of Springfield Training School, was selected. As right tackle on the Springfield eleven he was characterized by Coach Cavanaugh, of Boston College, as one of the best tackles in the East. As a wrestler he was largely responsible for his team winning the intercollegiate championship of New England in 1920 against Harvard, Dartmouth, Brown, Tufts and others. He also specialized in the weight events on the track team for three years and should prove of particular value to Coach Walker S. Lee, who has been reengaged for track.

Cross Country Hazards

The cross country team was handicapped this fall by more than the customary topographical hazards. Marland Gale, who made such a notable record last year, had graduated, and Captain Esley found himself compelled to give up cross country early in the season. This left George Milliman, White, Clarke, Burdick, Deupyt and Gleason, of the varsity veterans, and Shuster, Burgess and Beck, of last year’s freshman team, several of whom were hindered in their training by injuries. Only two meets were held, one with Rensselaer over a particularly difficult course at Troy and one with Hobart at Rochester. Both were losses, although the Hobart team, which had previously beaten the Colgate harriers, only won by the narrow margin of one point.

Basketball Prospects

Space does not permit us to say much about basketball in this issue, although it seems reasonably safe this season to forecast the outlook as promising. Coach Sabo will have full charge and comes highly recommended. If individual performance and experience on the court count at all, he should prove a success.

Of last year’s varsity Captain Kirchmaier, Francis Green and Howell remain at the forwards, Wallace and Hummell at center and “Bill” Green, last year’s captain, John Sullivan and Doyle at the guards. They will be reinforced by such valuable legacies from last year’s freshman squad as Brugler, Callaghan, Makin, Wegman, McConnell, Taylor, Barnes, Lauterbach, Leone and Burrows. As many of these men are in football until Thanksgiving, the chief problem at the outset will be to sort out the right combination early enough and get them to working together effectively.

Work on the schedule is progressing despite some handicap, due to the lapse during the summer months, but it promises to be fully as attractive as usual.—H. A. S.
Havens' Distinguished Work on Milton

By John R. Slater

There are probably not a dozen English scholars in the country really competent to review "The Influence of Milton on English Poetry" by Dr. Raymond D. Havens, '02. Certainly his friend, colleague and admirer, who writes this notice by the editor's request, can claim no such competence. There are just four things I should like to say about this work of distinguished scholarship, the publication of which reflects honor upon the alumni as well as the faculty of the University of Rochester.

First, this book shows us that it is possible to be accurate without being dull. Many of the most popular books on English literature by eminent men are popular because their epigrammatic and sweeping generalizations are only partly true. Dr. Havens punctures many of these generalizations about the eighteenth century, producing in every case documentary evidence for his position; and the way in which he does it is most entertaining, lacking altogether that pompous odium literarium common among professors.

Secondly, the nature of the subject is such that even the most conscientious of the author's admirers need not read the book straight through, but may turn at will to read about Wordsworth and Keats without wading through Young and Cowper; may skip the chapters on translations and religious poetry in order to get to the delightful section on the sonnet; may browse at random among the footnotes, as they leap lightly from page to page; may, in short, instead of postponing 'till the Greek Kalends a complete perusal of this monumental work, sample it in any half-hour between supper and the show; confident that a month of this sort of nibbling will make them, not learned, but more indulgent toward that strange disease known as original research.

Thirdly, Dr. Havens by his prolonged, patient, exhaustive work on this subject, accumulating a critical apparatus for which all scholars will be grateful, and which will never need to be resurveyed, has at the same time given to us a lesson in a rare kind of courage. Year after year, while he was toiling away on verifying citations and slowly modifying his earlier conclusions, he has seen other men stealing his thunder. He has seen young upstarts just out of graduate schools, publishing articles and books trespassing upon ground which he had staked out many years before; and while they have seldom uncovered anything which he had not already embodied in his unpublished manuscripts, he has found himself in the position of one who sacrifices priority to thorough scholarship.

This sacrifice he meets cheerfully, acknowledging in many cases an indebtedness which, one feels sure, would have been reversed had he rushed into print after a year or two of study, as most men in his position would have done. There is in the field of literary research no caveat, no "patent applied for". It is a mad rush to get in first, and the devil take the hindmost. Out of this scramble our worthy Raymond emerges without a stain of jealousy or bitterness or petty spite. It is an exhibition of manhood in a sphere where such restraint is none too common.

Fourthly, do not borrow this book. Buy it. Do it for Rochester. It costs $7.50, and will make your library respectable—and mighty cheap at that.*

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*This "fourthly" is the first advertisement to appear in the Rochester Review. In view of that fact we gladly donate the space, although the complimentary copy usually accorded book review publishers would be appreciated.—Editor

Interpres Organized

Ernest D. Ward, '24, has been chosen as editor of the Interpres of the Junior class, with John M. Glosser as business manager. The contract for engraving, printing and binding has been let to a Milwaukee firm, and orders for the book will be taken at the usual price of $4.00.

Divided Attentions

"Will you care for me all the time?" sighed the bride.

"I'll do my best, Nerissa," said the groom, "but part of the time I gotta care for the furnace." —Exchange.
The University acted as host to the annual joint convention of the American Mathematical Society and the Mathematical Association of America on September 6, 7 and 8. Ninety delegates were here, representing colleges of the East, West and South. The sessions were held in the Eastman Building, and Kendrick Hall housed as many of the visitors as it would hold. Dr. Gale and Professor Watkeys, of the University faculty, were most active hosts, while a number of obliging alumni loaned their autos and chauffering services on one of the afternoons to help make the delegates sorry they could not locate in Rochester or vicinity permanently.

College opened for the freshmen on September 18 and for the rest of the college one week later, with a total enrollment in the arts college of nearly 800 students. These include more than 400 men and about 350 women.

The sophs and frosh divided honors in the traditional clashes between the two classes during the opening weeks. On the opening morning for the frosh the sophs succeeded in replenishing their class treasury by the sale of library license cards to the unsophisticated for 50 cents each, said cards admitting the holders to all the “rights and privileges” of Sibley Hall. They also succeeded in plastering the campus with scurrilous posters on “Proc” Night, and in capturing the first tug-of-war, held between the halves of the Union football game. The frosh retaliated, however, by winning the annual flag rush, illustrated on this page, in just two minutes and ten seconds of the allotted five minutes. Both pole and flag were liberally greased, and the defenders were also armed with lamp black. When the battle was over, the contestants resembled the student body of Tuskegee.

Charles A. Morrison, ’23, was elected editor-in-chief of the Campus to succeed Elmer C. Walzer, ’23, who was obliged to resign because of outside work. This newsy weekly bids fair to maintain the standard set last year, when it enjoyed the most successful season in its history. Let this serve as a reminder for you to send in your subscription, if you have not already done so.

The call for the Glee Club brought out a goodly number of candidates, and regular rehearsals are being held in preparation for a busy season. The club is directed by Charles P. Headley, ’21, tenor soloist
at the Central Presbyterian Church and the efficient student leader of the club in his senior year. Norman S. Nairn, '09, who has given such valued service as director of the club in recent seasons, found himself unable to renew his contract of last year because of other important engagements, but it is hoped that he may still be able to lend his talents as critic and adviser when needed.

The annual college banquet was held in the Alumni Gymnasium on Thursday evening, October 12. Francis Remington, '23, acted as toastmaster and introduced President Rhees, Dr. Fauver, President William H. Dunn, of the Students' Association, Hugh A. Smith, Captain Gordon Wallace, of the football team, and Coach George T. Sullivan. Letters were awarded to the athletes winning them last spring, and the scholarship cup for last year was awarded to the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity, with a grand average for the year of 72%. This cup had previously been won by Theta Chi (twice), Delta Upsilon, Sigma Delta Epsilon and Alpha Delta Phi.

Fall fraternity rushing, conducted under regulations laid down by the Hellenic Council, was confined to the week beginning on Monday, October 23, and ending on Monday, October 30, with Friday, Saturday, and Sunday omitted to prevent interference with the football trip to Rensselaer. About fifty men were pledged by the seven different fraternities, and a collective sigh of relief, that swayed the ancient elms, was heaved when the session was over.

The four classes have organized for the year, with Chester A. Kirchmaier, senior president; Howard S. Boynton, junior president; Albert H. Makin, sophomore president, and Rufus Hedges, freshman president. Milton Woodams, senior, was elected vice-president of his class for the third consecutive year. Upon graduation he and "Tom" Marshall should form an association.

The student body has been well represented at out-of-town football games this fall, considering modern traveling expenses. In addition to the squad of twenty-six men, about twenty-five rooters were on the hill at Hamilton College, when the whistle blew, and a still larger number found their way to the Rensselaer battle. Different modes of transportation are employed. Some "bum" their way, to employ a technical term, while others travel all night in faltering flivvers.

**Edward Hungerford on the Job**

Rochester is to be congratulated on having a regular writing man on the campus now in the person of Edward Hungerford, who assumed his new duties as director of publications early in September. He is mainly responsible for the publication interests of the university and is at present working on a plan for a revised university catalog, which becomes a more complicated problem as Rochester's new schools are added. His counsel should also prove of material aid to the Campus and Interpres staffs.

In his work with outside publications he will cover particularly the progress of the new medical college and the development of plans for removal of the arts college to the Oak Hill site. In this connection he plans to issue an illustrated supplement from time to time, which will also accompany the regular issues of the Rochester Review and thus keep the alumni informed in detail regarding the project in which they are so keenly interested.

How well qualified Mr. Hungerford is to handle this important work is apparent to anyone who has read any of his frequent articles in the general magazines or his books on different development subjects. Born at Dexter, N.Y., he attended Syracuse University and came to Rochester to serve as a reporter on the Rochester Herald in 1896. While here less than two years, he states that he has hoped ever since to make this city his permanent home. We share those hopes.

After leaving the Herald Mr. Hungerford was successively editor of the Glens Falls Times, press representative of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Co., and advertising manager of the Wells Fargo Express Co. Since the latter merged with the other express companies during the war he has been a very active and successful free lance writer on both sides of the water. He already sees great possibilities in the University's problems and is enthusiastic over his new connection. H. A. S.
Faculty Changes in Arts College

The constantly growing faculty of the arts college numbers about seventy-five men this year, including fifteen changes and additions. The economics department is entirely reorganized. Professor Joseph H. Foth, for the last seven years head of the department of economics of Kalamazoo College, is in charge and has as his assistants Professor Neil Norton and Donald W. Gilbert. Professor Norton received the degrees of B. S. and M. A. at George Peabody College in Nashville, Tenn., and, after taking graduate work at the University of Chicago, went to West Virginia Wesleyan during the year of 1920-21. He was professor of economics at Iowa State Teachers College during the past year. Professor Gilbert graduated from the University of Rochester in 1921 with the degree of A. B.

The department of psychology also has a new head and assistant. Dr. Elliott Park Frost, director of the Industrial Management Council of the Chamber of Commerce and former teacher at Dartmouth College, Princeton University, Yale University and the University of Tennessee, succeeds Dr. Louis A. Peckstein as head of the department, having charge also of the division of extension teaching, and Dr. William Berry takes the place of Acting Assistant W. Clark Trow, who has been granted a year's leave of absence to do graduate work in Columbia University. Dr. Berry received his bachelor's degree from the University of Alberta in 1916 and his master's degree from the same institution in 1918. He was instructor in philosophy and psychology at the University of Alberta from 1916 to 1920. He went to the University of Chicago in 1920 and was there from 1920 until 1922, doing research work for his doctorate, and receiving his Ph. D degree in June, 1922.

The chemistry department has three new assistants. William R. Norris, who received his B. S. degree from Davidson College, South Carolina, in 1914, is instructor in general chemistry. Professor Norris taught in South Carolina public schools from 1914 to 1916; from 1916 to 1917 he was an industrial chemist and was in the United States Field Artillery and Air Service from 1917 to 1919. After that he studied at Johns Hopkins University and received his Ph. D. degree in 1922. Instructor of organic chemistry, Ralph W. Helmkamp, graduated from the University of Rochester in 1911, with the degree of A. B. He was instructor at East High School in the departments of German and mathematics from 1912 to 1919, and received his master's degree from Harvard University in 1922. Clayton D. Grover, an assistant in general chemistry, was graduated from Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1922, with the degree of bachelor of science.

The two new assistants in the biology department are J. Douglas Hood and Miss Sabra J. Hook. Hood was instructor in biology at the University of Illinois and has been connected with the United States Department of Agriculture, he being an authority on certain groups of insects which he has studied. Miss Hook was graduated from the University of Rochester in 1922.

Hugh MacKenzie, who graduated from Cornell University in 1916, is a new instructor in history. MacKenzie was a second lieutenant in the army after graduation, until 1919. After his discharge from the army he received his master's degree from Cornell, after studying for a year at that institution. From 1920 to 1921 he was on a fellowship at Harvard University and was an assistant instructor in history at Harvard until last June. Alexander P. Moore, a new instructor in French, received his A. B. from Columbia in 1912 and his master's degree from the University of Wisconsin in 1914. He taught in the Romance language department of Ohio State University, and was an interpreter with the A. E. F. for one year.

A new instructor in the English department is F. Winfield Smith, who was graduated from Hamilton College in 1922, with an A. B. degree. Smith was editor-in-chief of the Hamilton magazine.

The two new additions to the physical education department are John P. Sabo, of Illinois and Giles M. Denny, of Springfield Training College. Further details regarding these two men will be found under the Athletics Department.
NUMERAL NOTATIONS

(This department should prove one of the most interesting in the magazine. It is yours for the making.  Send in your notes.—Editor.)

'87. Henry Pease, formerly superintendent of schools at Titusville, Pa., is at present in business with Charles Irwin and Company, dealers in paper, twines, screenings, etc., at 31 Exchange Street, Rochester, N. Y.

'88. John McGuire, D. D., has this year completed a work, entitled "Old Testament History and Inter-testamental Period". Dr. McGuire, who is president of the Burmese Theological Seminary at Insein, Burma, has written his volume in the strange idiom of that land, and the printing of the manuscript in the Burmese language has been done by the American Baptist Mission Press, of Rangoon, Burma, under the superintendence of F. D. Phinney, '78.

'91. Albert Greene Duncan, of Boston, Mass., was married on October 10th in New York City to Mrs. Cora Moulton Hatheway.

'95. Peter A. Blossom, editor and publisher of the Brockport Republic, was elected president of the New York State Press Association at a recent meeting of the association. Previous to that time he held a similar office in the Western New York Press Association, having the honor of being its first president. Since he has had control of the Brockport paper, he has twice enlarged it and tripled its circulation.

'95. Edward P. Smith is a specialist in History at the University of the State of New York, at Albany, N. Y.


'97. Raymond G. Phillips, secretary of the International Apple Shippers' Association, has published a work on the "Wholesale Distribution of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables", the result of fourteen months of careful investigation. The data compiled has been accepted as accurate by the carriers and the Joint Commission of Agricultural Inquiry, composed of members of the House of Representatives and the Senate, and incorporated in part in their report to Congress.

'99. John N. French is an Industrial Engineer, being a member of the Technical Staff of the Vacuum Oil Company. He handles all lubricating engineering problems, makes standard recommendations for the correct use of the above company's products and writes Machine Bulletins, Oil Bulletins and various technical articles on allied subjects. His address is 61 Broadway, New York City.

'04. Howard H. Field is president of the Rochester Cabinet Company, Inc., manufacturers of bank, office and store fixtures. His place of business is at 404 Platt Street, Rochester, N. Y.

'06. Embry C. MacDowell has returned from Utica to Rochester and is now with the William H. Foxall Company, 3 Triangle Building, selling bonds and securities.

'09. George W. Ramaker is now a representative of The Thompson-Lichtner Company, engineers, of Boston, Mass. His address is 11 Tracy Street, Rochester, N. Y.

'11. Ernest P. Killip has been in Colombia, South America, for four months on a most interesting trip of botanical exploration.

'20. Monroe A. Blumenstein is in the laboratory of the U. S. Gypsum Company, as an engineer and chemist.

In Memoriam

Thomas Trelease Rowe, A. B., '78, died at Rochester, N. Y., July 5, 1922, aged 72 years; was a Methodist Episcopal minister from 1878 until his retirement in 1904.

Arthur Barker Rathbone, A. B., '59, A. M., '64, died at Oakfield, N. Y., July 8, 1922, aged 84 years; was merchant and fruit grower and served as village president, supervisor and postmaster in Oakfield at different times.

Merrill Edward Gates, A. B., '70, A. M., '73, Ph. D. and L. L. D. elsewhere, died at Littleton, N. H., August 11, aged 74 years; was prominent educator, serving as president of Rutgers College from 1882-90 and president of Amherst from 1890-99; was also chairman of Board of Indian Commissioners of U. S., 1890-99.

Adam Henry Todd, A. B., '66, died at Long Beach, Cal., October 5, 1922, aged 82 years; served in Civil War and was a Baptist minister from 1869 to his retirement in 1890, later serving as a supply pastor.

Loren Whitney Howk, A. B., '87, M. D. elsewhere, died at Rochester, N. Y., October 22, 1922, aged 62 years; was prominent physician and surgeon in Rochester since 1892 and keenly interested in University affairs.

William Henry Beach, A. B., '81, A. M., '86, died at Rochester, N. Y., October 23, 1922; was admitted to the bar in 1883 and became one of Rochester's well-known lawyers.

John Henry Stedman, A. B., '65, A. M., died at Rochester, N. Y., October 28, 1922, aged 78 years; was successfully engaged in various commercial pursuits in this city.

George L. Herdle, director of the Memorial Art Gallery since its establishment in 1914, died at Rochester, N. Y., September 29, 1922; studied in France and Holland and became nationally known as a painter and art critic; was president of the Rochester Art Club for twenty years and a member of the Association of Museum Directors.