Sarah Bernhardt and the Class of '99

By Fred K. Townsend, '99

The recent and lamented death of Madame Bernhardt—the "Divine Sarah"—has served to awaken again the interest that attached to her coming to Rochester nearly thirty years ago, and her meeting with the illustrious class of '99 of the University of Rochester. At the very outset I want to state that, while Madame Bernhardt was deeply impressed with the pulchritude and evident learning of our class, it is not true, as has been stated, that she wanted to take us with her en masse en tourn. Nor is there any foundation for the statement, that finding what fine French linguists we were, she was inclined to stay here in Rochester.

In what I say I want to be fair to Mine. Bernhardt's memory and to the class of '99 as well. It is conceded, I think, that no class at the University for a decade either before or after, had the ability, the savoir faire and, may I say it, the "dog," that the class of '99 displayed. Indeed it may well be said that there never was such a class—but then of course, Prexy and the faculty are well aware of these things and it is not for me to boast. But I am getting far afield from my story. I want to tell the truth about how the class of 1899 captured Sarah, and how she captured the class.

I well remember the bright May morning in my freshman year, when I was wending my way to the campus, industriously studying logarithms, or some other important topic, because in those days we always found it well to leave these important studies until the time was at hand for the recitation. You held them in mind better. When I passed Circle Street on this joyous morning, I remember well the impression that the beautiful special Pullman car, "Circe," which happened to be on the siding, made upon me. The switchmen told me that it was Madame Bernhardt's car and that she was aboard. Arriving at the old reading room, I promptly reported my discovery to my classmates and suggested that for the first period we desert "Gillie," Shedd and Baker, and serenade Madame Bernhardt. This may seem to you to have...
been ill-advised, because the lady undoubtedly slept late on account of her calling, but you must remember that we were young and enthusiastic.

It took some time to awaken the Madame and her entourage, but we had some fine singers with lusty, glorious voices, and after three-quarters of an hour Madame Bernhardt sent me the following note:

"Dear Students: Will you return here in one hour, I wish. Dressing now. Compliments, Sarah Bernhardt. 1896."

Suffice it to say that we were all very much pleased and returned to the campus to gloat over the seniors, juniors and sophomores. I might add that time was called on recitations that day. When the hour was up, the entire student body returned to the car to be welcomed by Madame Bernhardt, who shook hands with everybody and talked at length with my good friend, Wilfred Craig, now of Philadelphia, who even in those days was an accomplished linguist.

After the reception Madame Bernhardt requested Craig and myself to wait while she wrote out an order on the Lyceum Theatre for twenty-five seats in the dress circle. These, of course, she had to pay for, and it is but another evidence of her genuineness of appreciation and her liberality.

Returning to the campus, Craig and I, boy-like, could not keep the secret of the order to ourselves, and it was not long before the seniors demanded the order for themselves, whereupon a great discussion arose and, as was the custom in those days, furniture was broken and "rough stuff" pulled. The juniors and sophomores didn't miss a bet either; they came forward with the suggestion that the twenty-five seats be apportioned, so that each class should be represented. We could not return to Madame Bernhardt with good grace and as a class stood out for the whole block of seats, but we were over-ruled.

It was finally determined to put in a hat the names of all the students and allow the self-appointed committee of Bill Barry, Craig and myself to draw twenty-two names, because of course we were going to have seats ourselves anyway, and the twenty-two lucky chaps would grace the theatre that night with us. I well remember that this did not meet with the approval of the committee, but we thought it possibly the best way out of the dilemma. However that may be, the day wore on well towards evening before everything was settled, and then it occurred to the committee that we ought to send Madame Bernhardt a bouquet; so we stipulated that each of the lucky twenty-two should pay a dollar towards the bouquet and should also agree to come in a "dress suit." Evening clothes were not so common in those days, and that "shook out" a few tickets that we reclaimed for further distribution.

I remember that after the committee received the twenty-two dollars we had a long discussion as to the floral tribute we were to send to the Madame. Of course, if she had been going to stay here for some little time, it would have been lovely to have sent her five or six dozen American Beauty roses, but a great quantity of flowers would embarrass her, particularly as she was playing a one-night stand; and, further than that, where were the expenses of the committee coming from, if we spent all that money on the flowers? It was finally decided by the committee to go out to Callahan's to a real beefsteak supper, think the matter over and, if possible, arrive at a decision there.

After mature deliberation we bought Madame Bernhardt a dozen and a half of nondescript roses from a florist, who was just closing up when we were on our way to the theatre. Under all the circumstances it would have been a shame to have embarrassed her with a lot of beautiful flowers that she would not have known what to do with.

It was a red letter day for the class of '99, especially the committee in charge of the tickets so kindly presented by the Divine Sarah.

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Students of the University contributed $80, of which $30 was given by the College for Women, to the fund for the restoration of the Louvain Library in Belgium. This fund is being raised by American colleges, and Rochester's contribution will insure the placing of a plaque on the walls of the new library, bearing the University's name as a donor.

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Edison complains that college men lack imagination. Some professors correcting examination papers might check him wrong on that.—Ex.
Commencement Calls to the Campus

To the red-blooded college man, of whatever vintage, age or generation, there is no time of the year quite like commencement. The thrill of early ambitions, the lure of old associations dear to his heart combine to call him back to the old campus for those few eventful days. There early aspirations are rekindled; cherished friendships are renewed; the golden past is lived over again. He goes back to the routine of life revivified, conscious that he has something worthwhile in his experience which nothing can take from him.

That is the kind of commencement we are planning for Rochester this year from June 14 to 18. The faculty thinks it is laying plans for the occasion, and so it is within its limitations. Its cooperation is appreciated. But the real commencement that we think about, talk about and remember when it is all over is made by the alumni—which means you, gentle reader, just as much as anyone else.

A large and capable alumni committee has been in operation for some time, hatching plans and preparing them for execution. It is composed of the following: Embry C. MacDowell, ’06, chairman; Edward R. Foreman, ’92, Nathaniel G. West, ’07, Harry Crittenden, ’12, Charles Crouch, ex-’18, Raymond Thompson, ’17, John W. Remington, ’17, Norbert Wattel, ’19, and Cecil J. Kuhn, ’22, with William F. Love, ’03, Roger Wellington, ’07, Ernest Paviour, ’10, and Raymond Ball, ’13, acting in an advisory capacity, with the alumni secretary ex-officio. The faculty committee, which is showing keen interest is composed of “Doc” Fauver, chairman, Dr. Slater and Prof. Watkeys.

There will be several innovations this June. Commencement activities will begin on Thursday evening, the 14th, instead of Friday evening as formerly. On that evening there will be a special concert, given to the seniors and alumni by the Eastman School chorus of 150 voices in beautiful Kilbourn Hall. Admission will be by ticket. At 10 o'clock Friday morning the faculty and seniors will settle their final differences on the baseball diamond. At 1:30 o'clock that afternoon the seniors will hold their annual class day exercises. At 4 P. M. the fraternity alumni will be called out on the campus for a

Reunion Classes

The following classes are scheduled to rally for their periodical reunions at Rochester this June:

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Class pride is counted on to bring out a good delegation in each instance, with individual costuming and special stunts, if possible.
hot series of intramural ball games, played with an indoor ball by alumni teams representing the different groups.

The schedule calls for Sigma Delt vs. neutrals, on Diamond 1; Alpha Delt vs. Theta Chi, on Diamond 2; Psi U. vs. Delta U., on Diamond 3, and "Deke" vs. Theta Delt, on Diamond 4. An alumni cup for annual competition is a future possibility.

Following the contests the men, who are still physically able, will adjourn to their respective houses for the customary fraternity reunions.

Saturday, June 16, will be the big Alumni Day, from fairly early morn to very dewy eve. The reunion classes, indicated elsewhere, will gather at noon, or earlier, for their reunion dinners and reminiscent siestas, while the Circle Matinee for the alumni as a whole will start shortly after 2, P. M. A full program of ball games, sports and special stunts is being planned. As we go to press it is undecided whether the Circle Matinee will be staged at Newport, as formerly, at Manitou Beach or some other locality. Announcement will be made in due season.

The Everyman's Dinner of good eats, feature stunts and appropriate rough-house will follow at 6 o'clock, after which will come the big Circle Night program around the Anderson statue at 8 o'clock. The reunion classes will appear in original costumes and, it is hoped, will put on special performances of their own. There will be a general entertainment on an outdoor stage, weather permitting, lots of singing and lots of fireworks.

The special committees for Alumni Day are headed by the following chairman:

Circle Matinee committee, John W. Remington, '17; Everyman's Dinner committee, Raymond Thompson, '17; Circle Night committee, Norbert Wattel, '19; Circle Night entertainment committee, Nathaniel G. West, '07; reunion committee, Cecil J. Kuhn, '22, all of them assisted by committees of their own choosing.

Sunday, as is fitting, will be given over to more serious observances. On Sunday morning President Rhees will preach the baccalaureate sermon to the seniors and their friends in the First Baptist Church. At 8:15 that evening the annual Phi Beta Kappa oration will be delivered in Catherine Strong Hall by President Ernest D. Burton, of the University of Chicago. Dr. Burton, who is a close friend of President Rhees, is a very able speaker.

Commencement exercises will be held as usual on Monday morning, June 18, but will be staged this year in the new Eastman Theatre. This will provide very comfortable accommodations for the big commencement crowd and will give visiting alumni a favorable opportunity to see this wonderful auditorium. It will also establish a peculiarly fitting precedent, inasmuch as the Eastman Theatre is a part of the University. The commencement address will be given by Baron de Cartier, the Belgian ambassador at Washington, who has promised to speak in English, of which he is said to be a very fluent and interesting master.

The alumni dinner will follow the graduating exercises and will be held again in the Alumni Gymnasium, as the great majority of alumni have expressed a decided preference for holding this event on the campus, despite crowded conditions. Following the custom of recent years there will be one or two speakers of national eminence at the dinner, in addition to Baron de Cartier and President Rhees. We are not able to make any announcements, but we have heard some alluring names mentioned as possibilities.

Four days out of 365! You will never miss them, but you will certainly miss a whole lot of solid enjoyment if you fail to participate in the events which they offer.

Mountebanks Take Stage

The University dramatic organization, now known as the Mountebanks, was a little late in getting started this year, but they made up for it by putting on two plays at Catherine Strong Hall on Friday evening, May 4—"The Man in a Bowler Hat" and "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife." Both are farce-comedies and gave the collegiate Thespians opportunities to win many laughs.

Leading parts were taken by H. Dean Shedd, Harold V. Fagan, Elmer E. Way, and Adrian O'Kane in the first play, and by Howard S. Boynton and Francis K. Remington in the second. They were ably supported by Erle S. Remington, Walter W. Bennett, Clarence J. Henry, Charles F. Cole, Frank A. Saunders, Joseph W. Bentley, George Weber, Robert M. Gallagher, James D. Hendryx, Charles M. Graney and Homer W. Vicinus.
Is the African Savage Really Savage?

By L. Foster Wood, '08

If you go to Africa, is your skull likely to be made into a drinking cup, and are you likely to be eaten by the cannibals? Such things have happened, it cannot be denied; and yet the picture of African character cannot be completed without putting in the more graceful lines of courtesy and geniality.

Strange contradictions appear in African life. When, about thirty years ago, the white man first went to Chumbiri, the village where I lived, he found the houses of the people decorated with human skulls, and certain men said they would kill him if ever he came into their villages. But that was due to the high barrier of hostility and prejudice. This is the difference, and this is the contrast in African life, that outside the barrier of hostility and prejudice you will find the African very hard; but the African nature comes to its better expression inside the barrier, where there is some friendship and good-will.

I went to this village, where skulls had been used as decorations, in 1911, and immediately began to learn the language. The country had been long since pacified. Not only were there considerable numbers of Christians, who, of course, were friendly, but some of the heathen men were very likeable fellows, and not so dull as we sometimes think.

I remember a little incident that occurred the first year I was out there, when Bwatu, a sly old witch doctor, neatly turned the joke on me. I dropped in on him for a chat one day, and, knowing that he was a polygamist, I asked him how many wives he had, and he said, "Four." Then, with the intention of explaining the advantages of monogamy, I said:

"But I have only one."

I got no farther, for the old boy, with a twinkle in his eye, and with an innocent, plausible manner asked:

"Did you come here to seek another?"

He knew that the joke was on me, for he understood the attitude of the missionaries on the marriage question very well; and so we laughed together at the good joke he had pulled off on me.

One of the brightest and most genial places in African life is about the campfire. There the people gather in the cheering glow of the little fire of sticks, and conversation flows very freely. When you come to understand all that is said, you find that the past of the tribal life becomes articulate, that great deeds are told over again and again; news of other places is recounted, comments are passed on people; the hunt, the fishing expedition or the trading journey is lived through again; or the folk-tales, that have been handed down from generation to generation for hundreds of years, are told once more.

I remember one evening when I asked Mondange, one of my neighbors, to recite a certain story of a mythical hero, Liyanza, a semi-divinity of the earliest times. The story began in a rapid-flowing intonation, and all who were within the sound of the story-teller's voice gathered in a circle around him. I found myself in the midst of a regular minstrel show. At points in the story the hearers would clap their hands and join in little rhythmic songs, and then the main story would go on again. There were also comments and exclamations from time to time. Mondange threw his whole soul into the story, and the farther it proceeded the more interested he became. I heard it for nearly two hours, and then went home, as I wanted to go to bed. But, though I left them, they did not stop the performance, but carried it through to the end; and as I was going to sleep I could still hear the far-carrying voices across the quiet of the evening.

Typical of the African interest in music is the fact that on one of my long journeys I noticed that one of my carriers, besides a minimum of clothing, carried just two articles—his pipe and a little musical instrument.

Naturally the African is very much interested in his animal neighbors. In a country where the leopard sneaks up to the edge of the village in the day-time, and prowls about among the houses at night, where the boa constrictor comes and swallows the inhabitants of the chicken house, or takes a goat for his meal, the human neighbor of these animals must take some interest in them. I had a cook, an interesting character named Libutimenga. One
morning he came to me with a sore toe, and I asked him what was the matter with it. He answered that he had met a leopard in the path the evening before, just as he had left my house, and in the "get-away" he had stubbed his toe.

On one of our journeys to the interior far from the bank of the Congo, where our residence was, this young man, Libutimenga, had a time with the buffaloes which I think he has not yet forgotten. One day he saw a buffalo running right towards him, and he dropped his cooking pots and ran for his life, but the buffalo passed on, and the companions of the frightened cook began to "guy" him about running away from a buffalo that was not chasing him at all.

A day or two later we were passing a small herd in the open country, and Libutimenga thought he would try to get back his reputation for courage by making these animals run. So he brandished his stick and ran a few steps towards them. But the big bull was nearest him, and there was no sign of flight. I called the boy back, but his reputation was again at stake, and he ran towards them again. The big bull became menacing. Finally the young men of our party, who had been watching with the greatest interest, began to urge Libutimenga on, saying, "Go nearer, they will run away." The shouting and jeering accomplished what the young man alone had failed to do, and the herd showed signs of flight. In a moment they were galloping off, and my buffalo-chaser, in the intoxication of his pleasure in chasing these great animals and thereby regaining his standing for courage, ran after them so far that he came to camp that evening, after a tramp of nearly nine hours, plus the buffalo-chasing, so tired that I had to be my own cook that night.

The buffaloes, elephants, hippopotami, leopards and other animals furnish some diversion, but it is the people who are really most interesting. They once gave themselves pretty consistently to war, witchcraft and slaving, but now they are taking up a more constructive program. Typical of their interests in the earlier time is the little story of the two chiefs. One chief once sent a message to another, saying: "Buy me some slaves, but don't buy men and don't buy women; just buy me some of that commodity that they call 'people.'"

The second chief was alarmed, saying: "This man is seeking a pretext for making war against me, for he has sent me an impossible request." But finally, after thinking about the matter, he sent back this response:

"Come and get your slaves; but don't come in the day-time, and don't come in the night-time; just come in that thing they call 'time.'"

Among these people I now have many friends, some of whom write to me from time to time. On our station a church of nearly five hundred members has grown up, and in connection with this church we had when I left, thirty schools scattered all over the district, supported entirely by native funds and carried on by native effort, under the supervision of the missionaries. Some young men of excellent native ability have been turned into this work, and they are carrying it on at a financial sacrifice to themselves.

The substance of the matter is that the African is as savage as his customs make him, and the explanation of his savagery is not so much biological as historical. Hitherto he has been largely isolated from the broadest life-giving culture movements of the race. At the same time he has been a victim of the savagery of the slave trade from abroad, which stimulated that carried on as a part of native life. Giant forces, which he has little understood, have sought to exploit him and to absorb his territory. Strange races have warred around his coast-line and up his rivers. A few have gone there to be his friends. He is very responsive to a warm-hearted message that brings him inspiration and offers him a helping hand.

"Dekes" Issue Paper

The local chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon issued a very interesting number of its chapter paper, the "Crescent," under date of April 9. It presents a breezy picture of college life at Rochester during the year and particularly of Deke's very active share in that life. Matthew D. Lawless, '09, contributes a well-written article on the "Greater Rochester" plans, and the paper is freely illustrated. It is mailed to the other chapters of the fraternity and to all the alumni of the Rochester chapter. George H. Chapman is the editor, with Francis E. Green and Frederic L. Wellington as his associates.
Work Begun on Medical College and Hospital

The above reproduction of the architect's drawing will give some idea of what the new Medical College and Strong Memorial Hospital, of the University, is going to look like. The general plan represents the latest and most efficient conception in medical college design, in that the medical college proper and the hospital will be housed in one building.

The size of this building is difficult to realize. While not actually square, its longest diameter in both directions will measure 400 feet, and it will be six stories in height—one of the largest buildings in the city of Rochester, if not the largest. It will be more than half again as large as the Eastman Theater and School of Music combined.

The contractor began work several weeks ago, excavating and driving the piles for the foundations. Work on the foundations themselves will follow, and it is expected that the triple stage will be finished by July. Then the steel framework and brick and concrete work will begin to take form. This plant will be later augmented by the municipal hospital, which is to be built by the city and operated under contract by the University. This will be joined directly to the Medical College building, as indicated at the right of the above picture.

This great building will not be architecturally elaborate; it will be simplicity itself. Yet its very size will make it impressive, and the combined experience of the associated architects, Gordon & Kaelber, of Rochester, and McKim, Mead & White, of New York, assure attractive treatment of the great wall spaces, windows and the like. Inwardly the structure will be of the highest type of efficiency that modern medical and hospital experts can evolve, the experienced cooperation of the General Education Board being highly appreciated in this connection.

The main front of the building will face Crittenden Boulevard, which is yet to be opened and fully improved, between South Avenue and Genesee Valley Park. This front will be given a touch of ornamentation by a pavilion in Georgian architecture, which will unite the two front wings. Plans for occupancy are necessarily indefinite, but it is hoped to have it ready for patients, staff and students in the fall of 1925.

'Tis Sixty Years Since

When the class of 1863, University of Rochester, was in its freshman year it had forty-nine members. Thirty-two were graduated. Whatever may have been its record as to scholarship, it was apparently well endowed physically; for its graduates were out of college twenty-eight years before one of them died; only three failed to reach the age of sixty; and eight are still living. Yet in our day the University had no gymnasium and hardly knew the word, "athletics." We entered college to acquire book-learning, gentle demeanor, and horse sense; and I think we had at least a smattering of each when we left. President
Anderson had a noble gift of horse sense and talked inspiringly about it as the great means for "bringing things to pass."

In our junior year Professor Ward, to give us an outing and an object lesson in geology, conducted us to Mt. Morris, whence we walked, waded and climbed ten miles up the deep gorge of the Genesee to the falls at Portage. There many of the boys took a swim. One, Frank Marble,—younger brother of Manton Marble, the eminent journalist, U. of R. 1855—was taken with cramps and sank without a word. This broke up the expedition. We had planned to descend the river in flat-bottomed boats, made for the occasion.

In our senior year Professor Ward erected on the campus a long wooden building for his work in collecting and duplicating specimens for cabinets. A delegation from the class, by his invitation, assisted at the "raising," and had a jolly time that cloudy Saturday afternoon. It was always jolly where he was. A few years later the building was destroyed by fire. It stood about midway between Anderson Hall and the present site of the Gymnasium.

One beautiful summer afternoon on the campus we had our class-day exercises, including the usual oration and poem and planting of a tree. Songs were written for the occasion, but there was not a singer in the class. The oration and the poem were sealed in bottles and buried under the tree. May they never be disturbed! As there was objection to having carriages close to the speakers' stand, it was decreed that the wide gate on Prince Street be closed and locked. But one of the speakers had a sure-enough sweetheart, and he knew she would come in her father's carriage. He therefore managed, in some mysterious way, to unlock the gate. That lawless fellow became our only lawyer.

Standing on the steps of Anderson Hall, you may look down through two lines of trees that stretch away to the southern entrance of the campus. Those are class trees—the even numbers on your left, beginning with 1858, and the odd numbers, beginning with 1859, on your right.

The graduation orations were delivered in Corinthian Hall, to a full house. They included one in Latin, by Pettit; one in Greek, by Goodspeed; and a poem, by Puffer. One day the professor of rhetoric, discussing poetry, had closed with the remark: "I would not advise any of you to attempt writing poetry—except Mr. Puffer." The magazines and anthologies, not to mention two published volumes, show that three members of the class forgot his warning.

As Dr. Anderson was traveling in Europe, we received our diplomas, with a wise and sympathetic farewell, from Dr. Kendrick, Acting President. Then we broke ranks. When we had a reunion, twenty-five years later, some failed to recognize others by sight.

Preceding classes had promised a silver cup to the first son born to a member. This appeared to us one-sided, and we had offered the cup for the first daughter. It was won by Aurora, daughter of Artemas Wetherbee, and was promptly bestowed, each member of the class that could be reached being called upon for one dollar. Then a memorial card was issued. It bore the authorizing resolution, with a photograph of the pretty little girl, atat ii, and this quotation:

"Quos inter Aurora recumbens purpures bili et nectar."

Several experimented somewhat before settling down to a life-work, but we may be classified thus: Ministers, nine; manufacturers, four; educators, three; physicians, two; journalists, two; bankers, two; diplomatist, one; lawyer, one; inventor, one; author and editor, one; politician, one; contractor, one; real estate, one; druggist, one; sportsman, one; gentleman of leisure, one. Nine were able to be present at the reunion on the fiftieth anniversary. Yes, 'tis sixty years since, and the world has moved.

O the rolling world it rolls alway,

Steady and true, steady and true;
And the reason is, the wise men say,

It has nothing else to do, nothing else to do—

O what a rolling world!

Here's a hint for me, and a moral for you:

How steady we shall be, when we've nothing to do

But roll with the rolling world.

By Rossiter Johnson, '63

The annual Intrepres of the junior class made its appearance, as we were preparing to go to press. We have not yet seen a copy but are told that it reflects great credit on Ernie Ward, the editor, and his co-workers.
The University of Rochester has graduated many school teachers, but probably never one who made a stronger impress on his pupils and co-workers than Albert H. Wilcox, '90, principal of East High School of Rochester. Probably no greater tribute of esteem and affection was ever paid any teacher than that tendered Mr. Wilcox on the evening of April 19, when more than 2,000 of his former pupils and teaching associates crowded the East High assembly hall to do him honor.

The event was planned as something more practical than a mere show of feeling. It had been decided that Mr. Wilcox was badly in need of a real vacation, something which he never would give himself voluntarily. A committee of alumni consequently took it upon itself to raise a purse for the purpose. The sum of $6,500 was very quickly subscribed, to which the Board of Education added $1,000 and a year's leave of absence. With an appropriate reminiscent ceremony, in which the University alumni were prominently represented by Ernest F. Paviour, '10, Herbert S. Weet, '99, Harold E. Akerley, '08, and Matthew D. Lawless, '09, the check was presented to its modest and dazed recipient.

In commemoration of the occasion we asked Ernest R. Clark, of the East High School faculty, who has been closely associated with Mr. Wilcox for many years, to give us an intimate biographical sketch for publication in these pages. He contributed the following:

"Albert H. Wilcox was born in Pittsfield, Mass., October 22, 1868, and received his grammar school education in the schools of Batavia, N. Y., to which his family had moved. In 1884 he entered the second year in the Rochester Free Academy with the class which was graduated in 1887. Throughout the two years that he remained there he was a quiet, studious youth, never seeking publicity, but invariably ready when called on. His sense of humor was always keen. The writer recalls one incident when a fit of laughter over an amusing occurrence prevented his replying promptly to an inquiry from an instructor and caused him to be sent to the principal for disorder. Before he reached the office, however, he was recalled, for the idea that he would ever willfully disturb order in the school was manifestly absurd.

"At the end of the third year of high school he struck out on a short cut to college. In addition to the labors of waiting on table at a hotel, he took on himself the responsibility of fitting himself for college in Virgil, Homer, and both Latin and Greek prose. That he succeeded was no surprise to those who knew him.

"His work in the University was equally characteristic of the man. He joined the Delta Upsilon fraternity, of which both William Wilcox, his brother, and Herbert W. Bramley, his cousin, were already members. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, the highest scholastic honor, in his senior year and also won the second Davis prize speaking medal for his commencement oration.

Albert H. Wilcox, '90
“Upon graduation he accepted a position as classical master at the West Jersey Academy in Bridgeton, N. J., and remained there two years. In 1892 he accepted a position to teach Greek and Latin at the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima. Here one of his associates was Miss Ida Saxton of Clyde, N. Y., who later became Mrs. Wilcox. Mr. Wilcox taught at Lima until 1894. He then took graduate work at the University of Chicago and for five years taught the classics at the University School in Chicago. Among his students here was Ernest Poole, who has since gained fame as a writer.

“In 1899 conditions in the public school system of Rochester had become such that the citizens determined upon a thorough house-cleaning. The old Board of Education, in which representation was by wards and on a purely political basis, was abolished, and a board of five elected at large was substituted. The high school quarters in the old Free Academy building were totally inadequate, and it was determined that two new high schools would be built—one on the east side and one on the west. Andrew J. Townsend, of the firm of Sibley, Lindsay, & Curr Company, was elected president of the board. He was a keen judge of men and started out to pick the ideal man for principal of East High School. Rochester has long recognized the excellence of Mr. Townsend’s judgment, but in no case was that soundness of judgment more signally indicated than in his selection of Mr. Wilcox for the position. The new principal was but thirty-two years of age, and was placed in charge of a number of teachers who not only were older than he, but who had been his teachers when he was a student in the old school.

“His administration was completely successful from the start. Never but once was his authority challenged. The boys of the old school had formed a tradition that on the first pleasant day in May they would go out on what they called a “May walk.” May came in 1901 and a pleasant day, and out they went, about one hundred strong, tramped about the town, giving the school yell before several of the grammar schools and in other public places, and finally about 11 o’clock marched back to school and started as usual to do the snake dance through all the rooms. At the street door they were met by the principal, who calmly inquired what they wanted.

“We want to come in.”

“You can’t come in unless each boy is accompanied by his father or other legal guardian.”

“There was consternation. They withdrew to the sidewalk in front of the court house and deliberated. Then a committee was appointed to go in and see what he meant. The committee learned what every other student and teacher has learned—that he meant exactly what he said. It was weeks before they all got back. Irate fathers stewed and fumed, as they waited their turn in the long line to give their positive and personal assurance that Johnny or Tommy would never play hookey again; and they never did, unless in rare, isolated and individual cases.

“Despite his firmness of character, it was frequently remarked to those in touch with the recent subscription campaign that Albert H. Wilcox is ‘the best beloved man in Rochester.’”

It is now understood that Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox plan to leave on a European trip next fall.

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Memorial to a Famous Rochester Instructor

A little more than a year ago a unique memorial was dedicated to Professor James Orton, world-famous scientist, explorer and author, who began his scientific career on the faculty of the University of Rochester, as instructor of natural sciences in 1866. He later specialized in South American exploration and contributed invaluable writings on the subject, his book, “The Andes and the Amazon,” being regarded as one of the classics of exploration. Possessing a poetic style, his descriptions were incomparable.

After leaving Rochester, Professor Orton joined the faculty of Vassar College, with which institution he was connected at the time of his death in 1877, resulting from hardships endured in exploring the great Beni River. Vassar alumnae gave the memorial, a monument of New Hampshire granite, which was borne with great difficulty to a solitary island rising out of Lake Titicaca in the Andes, more than 12,000 feet above the sea. The monument is a miniature Inca temple, according to the wild and rocky cliffs surrounding it. Professor Orton died while crossing this lake and is buried at Esteves.
University Acquires Famous Musical MS.

The song "Home Sweet Home," by John Howard Payne, was first sung in public in Covent Garden, London, in the opera "Clari, or The Maid of Milan," May 8, 1823, and the hundredth anniversary of the event was appropriately celebrated, both abroad and in this country. In this connection Rochester alumni will be interested to learn that the University has become the treasurer of one of the finest relics connected with this famous song, the original manuscript of the opera in which it appeared. The manuscript recently came up at auction at the Anderson Galleries in New York, when the library of Luther Livingston was put on the block, and through the kind offices of Hiram W. Sibley, of Rochester, whose father built Sibley Hall, and who for many years has befriended the University, particularly in building up the Sibley Musical Library, this score was purchased and presented to the University. It will be housed in the Sibley Musical Library.

Its coming to Rochester has interested collectors all over the world. It so happens that no one connected with the purchase was aware at the time that the centenary was so near, but other bidders at the sale, including the Library of Congress, the New York Public Library, Mr. G. H. Buek, owner of the Payne home on Long Island, and Union College, Schenectady, were interested, and probably aware of the approaching centenary.

The Sibley Musical Library already possessed the first printed edition of "Home Sweet Home" as a separate song, and the first printed edition of the opera. Since then we have acquired a collection of photographs of the Payne home and a few other treasures which have been on exhibit through the month of May. During the first week, the Eastman Theatre played the overture from "Clari" and the song "Home Sweet Home" and also ran a short memorial film, and these treasures were exhibited in the lobby of the Theatre. For the remainder of the month they have been on view in the Sibley Musical Library.

The story of John Howard Payne's life is a romantic and a rather tragic one. Sir Henry Bishop, the composer of the music for "Home Sweet Home" and for the opera, is today practically forgotten. Nothing from either of these men has survived the test of time save this one song, which because of its universal appeal is perhaps as widely known as any piece of music ever written.

The University is indeed fortunate in having here so choice a relic of such a famous composition.

Donald B. Gilchrist,
Librarian.

The University recently acquired the very valuable library of Arthur Pougin, for many years editor of Le Menestrel, a leading French musical publication. Most of the works treat of the theory and history of music and the opera. They are the gift of Hiram W. Sibley and will be placed in the Sibley Library of the Eastman School of Music.
What About Commencement?

Commencement is a season of somewhat confused values. Just because a senior class is more or less essential to the occasion, all seniors regard themselves as the very warp and woof of which the commencement season is fabricated, but are they? To be sure, most seniors do their share of woofing, and some of them are badly warped by the time they have acquired their last needed hour of credit, but when it comes to commencement, they are only supernumeraries of a conventional stage setting.

The real commencement is made or marred by the alumni. Its success is measured by the number of old boys who come back to pay their meed of tribute to the institution which showed them how to live, and by the enthusiasm which they stir up in the process.

As the magic month of June draws nigh, therefore, we alumni must all feel our individual share of responsibility. And that is certainly no hardship. Rallying on the campus at commencement time is one of those duties in performing which no true alumnus can claim particular credit. The performance is such a personal pleasure!

The usual commencement festivities this year will be unusual. A carefully selected committee, admirably proportioned as to idea-mongers and workers, is already hatching the plot, as indicated on another page. The foundations of that plot can be announced, but its fruition can only be realized by personal participation in its enactment.

Speaking of Seniors

It has just occurred to us that some of our revered seniors may read the above and take exception to the seemingly facetious manner in which we have disposed of them. To such we hasten to apologize, realizing that it is but a matter of weeks or days when they themselves will be perfectly good alumni. Every commencement, now and henceforth, inspires our selfish interest in that it swells the body of alumni with which we enjoy the privilege of working. The graduation ordeal over, they are become part and parcel of us.

That Alumni Fund

"Where your treasure is, there your heart is also."

This will be generally recognized as a Biblical quotation, in substance at least. We always distrust our accuracy in quoting from the Good Book. We are never quite sure about the pronouns, whether they should be "thee" and "thine" or "you" and "yourn." But, regardless of verbal exactitude, the eternal truths are there to support almost any worthy argument.

The above, for instance, furnishes an admirable text for a discourse on our Alumni Fund. The alumni secretary of Yale told us that he attributes the unusual loyalty and solidarity of Yale alumni throughout the country to their alumni fund, more than to any other factor. Each alumnus feels an instinctive responsibility for the maintenance of the fund and, contributing his bit annually, has a constantly growing interest in the operation of his constantly growing investment. Dartmouth and other progressive institutions are developing the same situation to their great advantage.

Our own Alumni Fund has made a promising start, but is now sorely in need of more general development. The treasurer of the Associated Alumni has been making a wide appeal for additional subscribers to save the treasury from threatened bankruptcy. Something more than 300 loyal alumni are already enrolled, but that is far too small a percentage if the work is to continue and grow in importance, as it has at countless other institutions. The alumni secretary and his office must be maintained. This magazine, if it is to develop or even continue at all, must be more adequately underwritten. Traveling expenses must be provided for sub-freshman activities and organization work. We were only able to attend the different local alumni dinners this year through the gener-
ous cooperation of the University administration, but in so doing the latter very clearly stipulated that it was not establishing a precedent. Furthermore, a reserve fund should be established with which to meet emergencies as they arise.

Such is the burden of our appeal, speaking officially for the Board of Managers of the Associated Alumni, who feel confident of the reaction. Please send in your subscription card and check without further delay, if you have not already done so. If you have lost the card, send in your check anyway and ask us to fill out a card for you. You can depend upon us to follow your instructions to the letter.

Reverting to our text, we want your heart, but we need just a little bit of your treasure also. And in the very nature of things we feel that upon receipt of the latter we shall be sure of the former.

A Sophisticated Nomad

At last we consider ourself a truly sophisticated traveler. We attained this self-appraisal suddenly and unexpectedly. We entered the semi-darkened smoking or dressing compartment of a Pullman coach one evening and actually located the lighting switch without calling the porter. It is unquestionably true that we were groping for the push button to call the porter when we happened on the switch, but the results were the same. We have succeeded where countless knights of the road have failed repeatedly and profanely.

A Striking Parallel

Please pardon a personal reminiscence on the part of the editor. Seventeen years ago, though not yet an alumnus, we attended our first regional, alumni dinner in New York City. As a member of the University quartette, brought to New York to attempt to entertain the diners, we were a guest of honor, so-called, on that occasion. Another guest of honor, one of the speakers, was a comparatively unknown lawyer by the name of Charles Evans Hughes, who was just beginning to attract some attention by his work in an insurance investigation.

Our recent return to New York to attend this same function set us to ruminating over certain interesting circumstances. Smothering our native modesty for the nonce, we feel impelled to call attention to the remarkably parallel courses which the two guests of honor indicated have travelled since that eventful night.

We apparently have shaved rather more habitually than Mr. Hughes during the intervening years, but that only indicates a divergence in decorative impulses. As a junior in college at the time we cherished a very definite ambition to become president of the U. S. A. just as soon as it proved convenient. Mr. Hughes, a little later, gave marked indications of fostering a similar inclination. In the achievement of that worthy purpose we have both been thwarted to date, but in the meantime we have both risen to secretarial positions of very great importance.

A Meteorological Misstep

In the previous issue of the Review we dared to observe that spring would come a-galloping this year, after so strenuous a winter, if we were any meteorologist. We stand convicted. We are no meteorologist, despite a perfectly good course on the subject under a perfectly good professor by the name of Fairchild. Nevertheless, we appreciate spring more and more this year every time it comes. If it should come to stay, it might get monotonous. H. A. S.

Pretty Strong, But Thank You!

Allow me to testify with right hand raised, that the Rochester Alumni Review is a most excellent publication, a comfort to read. It is well gotten up in every way, and is evidently destined to become one of the recognized publications of the country.

I was especially interested in the last number because of Dr. Morey’s picture. He was my instructor in Latin, freshman year, 1869-70, and even at that early day was a favorite among the students. I notice that no reference is made, in the article accompanying Prof. Morey’s picture, of his Civil War record. He was a good soldier and served with marked credit.

Rochester is fast coming to the fore, and I trust that it will not be long before the limit as to admissions can be raised, so as to admit all worthy applicants. Kindly remember me to Dr. Morey.

Robert J. Jessup, ex-’73
From the Administration

About Commencement

There is nothing that so definitely insures the interest of a Commencement of the University as the attendance of a large group of alumni. The representatives of the University find great satisfaction in meeting alumni during the year, both in groups assembled for local alumni reunions and individuals, as the opportunity offers. The information which the alumni are able to gain in that way, however, is at best indirect. Nothing can equal the opportunity which our graduates and former students will find by attendance at the Commencement to revive their memories and to increase their knowledge of the University which they love. We eagerly crave for them the enjoyment of that opportunity. Hence, the welcome which is extended to all who can return to us next June.

It is good for the University to receive any suggestions or comments which alumni may make on the present undertakings and the projects of the University; particularly at this time when those undertakings and projects indicate large expansion. We are glad to have every opportunity that can be found to talk with alumni about these things. Furthermore, our experience has demonstrated that the University Old Home Week is very much worth while—both for the alumni and the old home. It serves to knit us all together in interest and to deepen our mutual affection and regard.

Rush Rhees.

University in "Who's Who"

That galaxy of contemporary notables, comprising "Who's Who" for 1922-23 includes no less than fifteen University of Rochester faculty members, as follows:

Rush Rhees, president of the University; Dean Charles Hoeing of the College for Men, Freshman Dean Arthur S. Gale, George H. Chadwick, professor of geology; George Cross, lecturer; Herman L. Fairchild, emeritus professor of geology; Charles Dodge, professor of biology; George M. Forbes, professor of philosophy; Elliott P. Frost, professor of psychology; Conrad B. Moehlmann, lecturer on Biblical literature; Clarence K. Moore, professor of romance languages; William C. Morey, professor emeritus of history and political science; John R. Murlin, director of vital economics; George B. Penny, lecturer in the Eastman School of Music; John R. Slater, professor of English.

Some well-known Rochester alumni now residing in the city are found in the list. Among them are Adolph J. Rodenbeck, '85, Justice of the Supreme Court of New York State; Herbert S. Weet, '99, Superintendent of Schools, and Charles H. Wiltzie, '80, a prominent lawyer. There are many Rochester alumni listed under the various places where they reside.

Musical Club's Season

The musical clubs terminated a very successful season with their annual home concert and dance in the Alumni Gymnasium on April 20. In addition to this concert the clubs appeared in Haddon Hall, Lake Avenue Baptist Church, Dewey Avenue Presbyterian Church and in a radio concert in Rochester; also at Caledonia, Batavia, Genesee, Avon, North Tonawanda, Buffalo, Lockport, Newark, N. Y., Dansville, Corning, Glen Cove, L. I., and at New York City, where they entertained the New York alumni dinner and appeared at the Plaza Hotel, at the invitation of the exclusive Marquette Club, on the following day. They also sang before the student assemblies of Masten Park and Lafayette High Schools, of Buffalo, and East High School of Rochester.

The programs were well balanced, comprising numbers by the glee club, vocal quartette, varsity "rag pickers," a baritone or tenor solo, violin solo, trumpet solo, reading and a vaudeville comedy sketch. The soloists were Stewart Gracey and J. Martin Beck, vocal, Stanley Pietrzak, violin, and Arthur Curtiss, trumpet. Elmer E. Way proved a very effective reader, and Hoyt Armstrong and E. S. Remington made good as vaudeville comedians. Hoyt Armstrong led the glee club, under the professional direction of Charles Hedley, '21, while Manager Dain Milliman succeeded in negotiating the various trips and accumulating a small balance in the bank to apply on the director's salary.
Fine Start in Baseball

Captain George Carhart—Poor Picture of a Fine Ball Player

Our baseball team got away to a splendid start with a 7-to-1 victory over St. Lawrence at Canton on Saturday afternoon, May 5. “Doc” Fauver is very enthusiastic over the work of his charges, and unless the dope belies itself the present diamond season should be the best in recent years.

Joe Cleveland, the diminutive southpaw, pitched a masterly game and St. Lawrence’s only run came on a circuit drive in the latter part of the game when a Rochester victory was a foregone conclusion. Our representatives hung out no less than fourteen safeties, Gordie Wallace and Pat Ryan leading the attack with three hits apiece. The fielding of the Rochester team was also an artistic achievement, several snappy plays on difficult chances serving to turn the homestars back in orderly fashion. Wallace was lining them down to second in fine style, and Captain Carhart pulled the spectacular, when he came tearing in from center field to grab a short line drive back of second and double a runner off third.

The team problem this year has centered largely in the pitcher’s box, as there were six veterans back from last year’s team, in-
ise, despite the resignations of both coach and captain at the outset of the season. Walker S. Lee found himself compelled by business interests to give up the coaching job after the unusual record of sixteen years of continuous and satisfactory service. John P. Sabo was able to take his place at once, however, and the work was not interrupted. Jack Dunn also gave up the captaincy, which he had held the previous season, because of the interference of outside work. He is continuing his personal training, however, and seems as fast as ever. H. Dean Shedd was elected captain in his stead and is working hard at the job. He looks to be speedier than formerly and should show the way this spring with quite a number of points to his credit.

The squad boasts three college record holders, with Jack Dunn, in the dashes, George Milliman, in the two-mile, and Remington, in the high hurdles. Captain Shedd is expected to press the latter hard for the honors before the season is over. Other promising men are Braunschweiger, Kuppinger and Garlock, in the dashes; White, Shuster and Lynn, in the middle distances; Beck, Curtis, Valenza and Taylor, in the distance runs; Garlock, Vick and Manager Stetz, in the high jump; Dunn, Hoyt and Hay, in the broad jump; Vick, Pendleton and Justice, in the pole vault; and O. Loeser, Knight, A. Loeser, Wilcox, Tait, Woodams, Justice and McConnell, in the weights.

The first two meets will have been run by the time this issue of the Review reaches its readers. Hamilton is met on May 12, at University Field, and Union at Schenectady on May 18, while the season will close with a meet with Allegheny at University Field on May 26.

There is also quite a large freshman squad out, which is undertaking a heavy schedule of its own with high school teams. Several promising candidates for future varsity squads are being developed by Coach Denny.

Tennis Team Promising

The tennis team got away to a good start when it held the Syracuse team to a tie score of 3 all on the courts of the Rochester Tennis Club on May 7. The result was the more surprising in that Syracuse had enjoyed the advantage of a previous match with the strong Cornell team, while it was varsity's first appearance of the season. This lack of team experience, which is particularly evident in doubles play, may have prevented the Rochester boys from winning the match, as they captured three out of four singles, only to lose both matches in doubles after hard, close battles.

Those representing the varsity in this sport are Dain Milliman, who is both manager and player, Young, Kaufman, Kirchmaier and Van Lier. A return match is scheduled at Syracuse later in the season, while Hamilton will be met at Clinton and St. Lawrence at Rochester.

Basketball Summary

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While the basketball season is now in the dim past, it has never been quite closed in these pages. As a matter of record we should add that the season closed with another close defeat at the hands of Colgate, by the score of 17 to 13, in a poorly played game. Rochester led throughout the first period, preventing Colgate from scoring a single field basket and leading at half-time, 6 to 3. Enough shots were missed from both the floor and foul line to have cinched the game several times over.

While only five games were won out of nineteen played, the season was not without its encouragement. The Varsity was a better scoring combination than for sev-
eral years past, making more points than in the two previous seasons combined. The above summary shows that there was not a wide margin between the total scoring accomplishments of Varsity and her opponents, indicating the number of close games that were lost. With two or three exceptions all of the one-sided games were Rochester victories. With this scoring impetus to build on and the promising freshman material available, Rochester bids fair to regain her basketball place in the championship sun.

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**CAMPUS CRISPS**

The annual spring get-together of the student body took the form this year of an interclass dinner, held in the gymnasium on Monday evening, April 16, and proved an unusual success. There were more than 200 men in attendance and plenty of enthusiasm. Dean Gale made an admirable toastmaster, and Mayor Van Zandt was the guest of honor. Other speakers were Dr. Perkins, of the history department, and “Doc” Fauver, who presented block “R’s” and freshman numerals to the men who had won them in football, basketball and cross country. The dinner was engineered by the sophomore class, which shattered all precedents by reporting a financial profit on the event.

Ernest D. Ward, '24, editor-in-chief of the Interpres, has been elected to a similar position on the Campus, succeeding Charles A. Morrison, who terminated a successful editorial year with the issue of April 27.


The sophs preserved their tradition for doing things right by making a clean getaway for their annual banquet on Monday evening, April 23, when they boarded the car ferry, Ontario No. 2, at Charlotte and set sail for Cobourg, Canada, returning at 6 o’clock the following morning. The frosh arrived at the point of embarkation in time to witness their departure but not in time to prevent it, despite a barrage of eggs and other missiles. The feast was served on the bounding deep, which fortunately did not bound enough to make its retention impossible. Dr. Gale, Dr. Havens and “Doc” Fauver were the faculty passengers, while Dean Sheld represented the senior class, Joe Cleveland the juniors and President Albert H. Makin acted as master of the toasts.

The “Deke” and Psi U houses were each the scene of a successful “Old Home Week” during the week beginning April 23.

The Davis prizes of $25 and $15, awarded this year for semi-extemporaneous speeches, delivered in chapel from previously prepared outlines, were won by J. Donald Whelehan, first, and Roswell R. Marshall, second. There were four other competitors.

The neutrals of the student body formally organized at a meeting held on Friday, April 20, naming Edward J. Taylor, '24, as president and Julian D. Oppenheimer, '23, honorary president. They appointed a social committee and planned to hold regular meetings during the remainder of the college year.

The frosh surprised the sophs and the rest of the college by pulling off their banquet unmolested on Saturday evening, March 10, at the Dugan & Hudson shoe factory. They were transported to the scene from different gathering points in huge moving vans. Chairman William Bush introduced the speakers, “Doc” Fauver, Dr. J. Percival King and Richard Long appearing for the faculty, Charles A. Morrison for the seniors and Howard S. Boynton for the juniors. The alumni were represented by Colburn Dugan, '21. The freshmen were jubilant over their complete success in fooling their second-year rivals.
Getting Out Where They Are—A Month of Regional Dinners

REPORTED BY THE ALUMNI SECRETARY

Since the last issue of the Review the editor, in his guise of alumni secretary, has spread himself over considerable territory east and west, has travelled more than 4,000 miles, renewed many old associations, established many new associations and contributed generously to the revenue of the New York Central and Pennsylvania railroad systems, not to mention the Pullman Company. In other words, we have been out among 'em. And in all this hegira President Rhee's has followed pace—in fact, we may say, he has set the pace, cheerfully and unfalteringly.

From April 6 to May 4 Rochester was only our temporary headquarters. During most of that period we were boarding trains to and from the annual dinners of the different regional associations of Rochester alumni—a somewhat arduous procedure but most gratifying withal. On April 6 we dined with the New York alumni, on April 7 with the Washington alumni, on April 20 with the Buffalo alumni, on May 2 with the New England alumni at Boston and on May 4 with the Central alumni at Chicago. In addition the alumni secretary met a few of the Cleveland alumni at a luncheon on April 13.

The New York Association met at the D. K. E. Club in the big city, with about 60 in attendance. In addition to the president and alumni secretary, Dr. Nathaniel Faxon represented the Medical College and Arthur See, '12, the Eastman School of Music, while Edward Hungerford and Raymond N. Ball, '14, were also in attendance and made some informal remarks. The University was further represented, and most harmoniously, by the musical clubs, which terminated their Easter trip in New York in order to give the diners a full-fledged concert during the dinner. That the New York Association appreciated said entertainment is indicated by the fact that it contributed $150 toward the expenses of the trip, thereby insuring the presence of the musicians.

President John B. Calvert, '76, presided and gave us a splendid talk. We enjoyed interesting chats with Dr. John P. Munn, '70, Charles H. Taylor, '70, and others. F. L. Lamson, '96, the same old kidder as of yore, was much in evidence, as were Dick Grant, '09, and R. R. Snyder, '17, who are helping him make fairly decent tires down at Norwalk. Charlie Oliver, Ancel St. John and Mike Tierman represented the class of '06, while Mark Swetland, of our own peerless '07 class, ran over from Peddie Institute. Carl Park Penny, ex-'14, and Harry C. Michaels, '07, bore the real brunt of the occasion as secretary and treasurer. Hon. James A. Hamilton, '98, forgot the cares of Secretary of State for the evening. Leon Shelp, '00, was there behind his well-known grin, and Douglas Newcomb, '18, and Roland P. Soule, '17, were among the younger graduates in evidence.

Following the dinner we left New York at midnight for Washington, where we dined the following evening in the Cosmos Club, with that wide-awake group. There were 28 loyal sons around the board, and they rallied from far and near. Three or four came in from Baltimore, headed by Fred B. Arentz, '14, and Art Bachaus, '13; Vernon Brown, '20, came all the way from Pittsburg, while Dwight Reed, '21, ran over from Frederick, Md., a distance of 42 miles.

Nearly every Washington man present represented some branch of the government, or other national organization. Prentiss Gilbert, '06, of the State Department, as presiding officer, handled the dinner with diplomatic gloves. The same Department was further represented by W. Roy Vance, '10, and Howard S. Leroy, '14, who is now helping his former boss, Robert Lansing, run a law office. Lloyd S. Tenny, '02, represented the Department of Agriculture, Joshua Bernhardt, '16, was there from the Tariff Commission, as were Carleton K. Lewis and J. Arthur Connors, both of '14, thereby permitting the sugar profiteers to breathe a trifle easier for the time being. Buddy Killip, '11, broke away from the Smithsonian Institute for the evening, and Winfield Scott, '15, was also on deck. E. Dana Caulkins, '13, of the National Physical Education Service, and Kibby
Munson, '14, cooperated in getting the men out for the dinner.

Ivan O. Powers, '72, made a splendid contribution to the evening in an inspiring, reminiscent talk of the earlier days. He was later elected president for the coming year. Art Tucker, ex-'03, was there for a short time, and Drs. George W. Corner and William S. McCann, of Johns Hopkins, newly appointed members of the Medical College faculty, were guests of honor.

Because of limited numbers the Cleveland Association decided not to attempt a regular dinner this year, but the alumni secretary enjoyed an informal luncheon with several of them in that city on April 14. These included the retiring president and secretary, Alfred Fletcher, '00, and Russell B. Williams, ex-'17, Rev. William S. Lake, '99, and Warrant Pryor, ex-'08. They decided to lay their plans for a real dinner next year.

The Buffalo Association again proved itself very much on the job, when 33 alumni convened for dinner at the Ellicott Club on April 20. Secretary George G. Smith, '11, and Bill Chambers, '22, were active in rounding up the bunch. Senator John Knight, '93, of Arcade, made an admirable presiding officer, and Horace Taylor, '93, made the piano respond to the old Rochester tunes. Dr. Lesser Kauffman, '96, Nelson T. Barrett, '92, and the Perrin brothers—Will and Chick—were much in evidence. Dr. Frank S. Fosdick, '72, principal of Masten Park High School, made a few remarks, as did Will Perrin, ex-'98. Homer Whitman, '00, and George Stone, '00, came in from Niagara Falls, Edmund Evans, '04, from Lockport, and Victor Boyd, '10, from Akron. Among the younger men present were Walter Hurd, '07, Bob Paviour, '08, Bert Hanford, '09, Johnnie Carey, '13, and Harry Scott, ex-'12, of former basketball fame.

The Boston City Club was the scene of the annual dinner of the New England Association on Wednesday evening, May 2, with 25 present. President "Tug" Wilson, '85, kept the ball rolling and contributed some illuminating and amusing confessions regarding his undergraduate experiences under Prexy Anderson. He also called for extemporaneous remarks from Henry P. Emerson, '71, formerly superintendent of schools at Buffalo, N. Y., and living in Lynn, Mass., Rev. Francis H. Rowley, '75, Willard E. Waterbury, '82, Frank W. Emerson, ex-'87, Secretary "Hip" Harding, '14, who had done the heavy preliminary work on the dinner, Raymond Yorkey, '13, Henry G. May, '13, Durfee Newton, '19, and "Jack" Rhees, '21.

From Boston we jumped to Chicago (some jump!) for the annual gathering of the Central Association on Friday evening, May 4. It was held in the University Club, and there were 19 present. This was a very good showing, when it is considered that there are only 35 alumni on the Cook County mailing list, who are within reasonable reach of Chicago.

President Myron E. Adams, ex-'98, acted as toastmaster. Following the talks by President Rhees and the alumni secretary, the meeting resolved itself into a discussion of conditions at Rochester, plans for the future and the status of the alumni work. Donald F. Bronson, '02, the retiring secretary, was responsible for getting the men together. Sam Havens, '99, had many questions to ask as did James B. Forbes, also of '99. Among the older alumni present were William R. Vosburgh, '76, Augustine S. Carman, '82, and Storrs B. Barrett, '89, who is with the Yerkes Observatory. Of the younger men there were Wib Bancroft, '07, George Pond, ex-'09, De Hart Scramont, '11, Edward C. Quade, ex-'13, Harold F. Gosnell, '18, and Paul Lyd don, '22.

We regret that lack of space and a faulty memory have combined to prevent the writer from enumerating all of the men with whom he came in contact on these very pleasant occasions. We would like to run a complete roster of those who have thus again demonstrated their loyalty but have somewhat necessarily confined ourselves to mentioning those with whom we were formerly associated, or whom we have met at different times. By another year we trust that the circle of personal acquaintances will have grown sufficiently to aid our memory in enlarging upon this list.

At all of these dinners President Rhees gave an inspiring talk regarding the wonderful development of the new Medical College and the Eastman School of Music and emphasized particularly the needs of the College of Arts and Sciences, if it is to maintain the solid foundation so essential to a real university. The alumni secretary reported both on student activities and conditions at Rochester and on the various phases of the alumni work. Both repre-
sentatives from the home campus were very much gratified at the receptions they received and at the very manifest interest maintained by the alumni so far from the scene of present-day activities. It was a pleasurable and encouraging experience throughout.

After each dinner an annual business meeting was held, at which the different associations elected the following officers for the coming year:


Cleveland Association: President, Russell B. Williams, ex-’17; vice-president, Warrant S. Pryor, ex-’08; secretary and treasurer, H. Mortimer Smeed, ’16.


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Alumni Officers Convene

That the work of the alumni secretary has become a serious and well-organized profession was clearly indicated when the Association of Alumni Secretaries, in its tenth annual conference, and Alumni Magazines Associated, in its fifth meeting, convened in Cleveland from April 12 to 14. More than 100 delegates were registered, including representatives from Leland Stanford, Texas, McGill, Toronto and fifteen southern colleges. How widespread is alumni work is indicated by the fact that there are already secretaries from 174 institutions enrolled in the Association.

We were enabled to attend the Cleveland meetings and were greatly encouraged and helped by them. We were pleased to note the general character and seriousness of purpose of the men and women engaged in the work and the length of time many of them have served their colleges. Not a few of them were in middle life, and all of them seemed satisfied that their mission was very much worthwhile in the general scheme of higher education.

The personnel of the two associations is very similar, as many alumni secretaries are also editors of their magazines. The first day was given over entirely to the magazines and the last two days to the alumni secretaries as such. There were papers and discussions on the handling of material for magazines, the financing of publications, the raising of alumni funds, financial campaigns and local club programs.

Of the colleges in our vicinity, Cornell, Union and Hamilton were represented at the convention. Syracuse and Colgate are also members. F. S. Allis, of Amherst, was elected president of the Association of Alumni Secretaries for the coming year and C. G. Proffitt, of Columbia, president of the Alumni Magazines Associated. Foster M. Coffin, of Cornell, retiring president of the secretaries, became a director, and R. W. Sailor, also of Cornell, was reelected editor of both associations. A committee is at work preparing a new manual of alumni work of about 300 pages, which will be published in the near future. The next convention will meet at Lehigh University.

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Officers for the 1923-24 “Frosh Bible” have already been appointed by the Y. M. C. A. cabinet, and it is planned to change the name of the publication to “Students’ Handbook.”

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Many Sing Sing convicts have taken to writing poetry. It is discouraging to prison reformers to see these men going from bad to verse.—Ex.
Gleaned from Alumni Correspondence

"Tall Oaks from Little Acorns"

I have received and read with great satisfaction the alumni catalogue of the University for 1922-23. "Tall oaks from little acorns grow." As I think of the little group of professors, 1866-'70, I call to mind how Dr. Anderson used to say, "We are building underground." But what broad foundations he and his coworkers laid! What a magnificent University Rochester has and is getting! That I may have health and strength to come to Rochester, set my eyes once more on the University in its expanding grandeur, is a great wish of

THEODORE F. CHAPIN, '70.

Those Early Days

Dr. Morey's reminiscences in the February-March number revive exceedingly interesting memories of the class of '72. Anderson, prince of college presidents, and Kendrick, Quinby, Morey, Mixer, Lattimore—the professors of my day—why the very mention of the names brings the face of each of them as clearly to mind after more than half a century, as if I were at this moment sitting in his class. A bit of rather remarkable psychological photography, it seems to me. And last commencement, by the kindly courtesies of our class convener, Mr. Solomon Wile, I was permitted from this far-off, and formerly "wild and woolly" west, to attend our fiftieth reunion. And behold, our Alma Mater had grown from a child to the magnificently sturdy maturity of the present day!

Oh, the boys, and now the girls, of '23, don't know anything about the handicaps of that now ancient history. I feel thankful to Dr. Morey for his genial way of reverently taking out the swaddling clothes of Alma Mater's babyhood, and showing them up. It is always a good thing for grownups to recall their youth. It helps to renew their own youth, and whets their sympathies with the present. Such are some of the memories and reflections awakened by your last, and I think, admirable number. I want to thank you for sending the Review to my address, though I cannot remember of having subscribed—an error which I am correcting in this note.

LEWIS H. MOREY, '72
San Antonio, Texas.

A Cheesy Epistle

Incidentally, I have had a couple of pleasant afternoons of that last issue of your Review. One is a letter from Charles Amos Hamilton, '89, who wrote me from the institution at Batavia, after finding my address through Remington at Modesto through my screed.

The other came from my picking up the matter of "Buff" Renwick being in the cheese business at Cuba, N. Y. I sent a hail to Alva Otis Renwick, during which I inveighed against the quality of green curds which masquerade as "cheese" hereabouts along with the infufferable (typist's variant of insufferable) stuff which comes wrapped in tinfoil, told him of the kind of cheese I longed to have salute my olfactories and titillate my gustatories and submerge in my digestories, together with some selections which might awake recollections. And, lo, an expressman delivered to my desk a triangular-shaped box containing a quarter of a good, old, real, New York, full cream cheese made last June. And, oh, it had an odor and a tang of virility not to be found in the jumble of stale smells of a delicatessen shop, and it slid by the guardian gates and into the silent depths of my organism with a prelude and interlude full of fortissimos, pianissimos, staccatos, diminuendos and ritardos, marking the cadence of my soul's musical fullness as I progressed in the performance of the absorption of a large and bountiful segment of that fine old dairy product.

GARRETT B. HUNT, '90.

More Room for Eating

Congratulations on your splendid work with the Review. It is one of the few publications in the pile which impedes my entrance to my sanctum that I make time to read. I enjoy it throughout. It is a valuable medium through which those who have gone out into the world may keep in touch with developments in these most interesting days at the U. of R.

*We regret that just before going to press we received word of Mr. Chapin's death at Westborough, Mass., on May 6, about six weeks after the death of his wife.
Your editorial note on "A Democratic Commencement" is in line with observations I have made on many similar occasions. This matter of "meeting on the level" is perhaps not very material, for I am sure we all enjoy greatly the annual dinner and shall continue to do so whether the sheep and the goats are herded together or separated. But your correspondent has made bold to offer a suggestion which prompts expression of another: Why is it the judgment of the powers that be to continue to herd us in the cramped quarters of the gymnasium for this occasion? Surely accessions to the ranks of the alumni sometime will make other provision necessary. It is a question in my mind whether that point was not reached some time ago. The capacity is inadequate—both of vestibule and dining hall.

I appreciate the fact that it is highly desirable to have such a function within campus bounds. We are all thankful that the prospect for ample provision on the new site is so near. In the meantime would it serve better to provide larger accommodations for the annual dinner? The local Masonic fraternity would much prefer to confine its gatherings to the Masonic Temple, but for years some of the Masonic organizations have had to go outside. The banquet of the Rochester Consistory, for instance, held many times in succession at the Powers Hotel, must be held this year in the big Bausch & Lomb dining room in order to provide sufficient accommodations. With ample floor space, the democratic idea of your correspondent could well be adopted and his complete satisfaction restored along with that of Ralph T. Olcott, '87.

Precious Memories

Inclosed is check for one dollar to pay for the Review. Have just received No. 3 and it is certainly something to be proud of. I was a short time in the sophomore class of '67; hence was greatly interested in Prof. Morey's account of Dr. Anderson, Prof. Kendrick and the letter of Rev. Mr. Wood as to General Quinby. I also knew Dr. Dewey slightly, and these reminiscences of old teachers are very dear in bringing up memories of long ago. The death of Dr. McArthur brings before me the picture of a very bright student and a charming young gentleman.

I shall look for the Review with added interest on account of such items.

J. F. Hazard, ex-'67

Important Agricultural Work

I have been planning to send you a personal note regarding my work, but I do not know that there is anything of particular interest for the rest of the fellows. My present title is Assistant Chief, Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Department of Agriculture. The Bureau of Agricultural Economics includes the old Bureau of Markets and is one of the largest bureaus in the Department of Agriculture, covering all statistical work, a very large amount of research work in the general field of agricultural economics, and in addition handles many pieces of service and regulatory work that cover the entire United States. All market news work on agricultural products is within our bureau; likewise we handle the enforcement of the Cotton Futures Act, the cotton standardization work, and the administration of the U. S. Warehouse Act. All of the service and regulatory work comes directly under my control.

Prof. W. A. Scott, a graduate of the University and one of its most noted alumni, now a professor in the University of Wisconsin, spent a week with us this winter, giving to our scientific staff a course of six lectures on the history of economic thought. The course was presented in a very masterly manner, and Professor Scott made a very fine impression upon all of our scientific staff.

Lloyd S. Tenney, '02.

Hon. John William Davis, former ambassador to Great Britain, delivered the third lecture under the Cutler Foundation in the East High School auditorium on Friday evening, April 13, on the subject, "The Constitution—a Thing of Life." It was well attended by the college and city. The glee club entertained before the lecture.

A man in New Orleans was injured by a barrel of wine falling from a truck, which emphasizes the argument in favor of light wines.—Ex.

An economist is a man who tells you what to do with your money after you have done something else with it.—Ex.
58. Thomas Dransfield, one of Rochester's oldest living alumni, celebrated his 87th birthday on March 25, receiving many flowers, letters and greeting cards from different parts of the country. Some of the local newspapers ran his picture and a detailed story of his very active career. May he observe many more such anniversaries.

58. The newspapers and financial journals continue to give very favorable attention to the works on banking subjects by Hon. Willis S. Paine. His publishers are now advertising the seventh edition each of his "National Banking Laws" and "New York Banking Laws and Supplement." These are the only works of this nature to run through so many editions. His "Analysis of the Federal Reserve Act" has also had remarkable sale. Colonel Paine has recently been elected an alumnus of Williams College. He is now an alumnus of four colleges, from two of which he has received the degree of LL. D.

82. Frederick H. Wilkins was appointed Vice-President of the International Western Electric Company at Connaught House, Aldwych, London, in 1921.

83. Curtis R. Morford was appointed United States Commissioner for Kenai Precinct in 1922 with headquarters at Seward, Alaska. Among his various duties are Justice of the Peace, Probate Judge, District Recorder and Coroner.

86. The class of '86 makes the best showing of any of the "eighty" classes in the 1922-23 edition of "Who's Who in America." Of its members living graduate members six, or 32 per cent, are in the book.

The Minnesota Law Book Company has recently published an exhaustive treatise on "Minnesota Probate Law," by Mark B. Dunnell, who is the author of many other law books and is regarded as the highest legal authority in his state. Dunnell's winters in California and makes many long sojourns in Washington, D. C., but is at home in the old homestead at Owatonna.

92. Henry B. Williams is remarkably successful as pastor of the First Baptist Church, New Bedford, Mass. During the past year he has received 105 new members; the Bible school has grown by leaps and bounds; many improvements have been made in the church plant, and $250 has been added to his salary.

Chester G. Sanford is Principal of the Dalton Union School, Dalton, N. Y. On December 25, 1922 he was married to Martha C. Hoagland, of Williamson, N. Y.

94. George R. Varney, D. D., has returned for the third time to Linfield College (formerly McMinnville) as Professor of Public Speaking and Dramatic Art. Here his orator won first place in the state oratorical contest. Previous to his return to McMinnville, Oregon, he was Assistant Professor of Public Speaking at the Oregon Agricultural College, where his orators won several intercollegiate and state oratorical contests.

99. A notable tribute was paid to Superintendent of Schools Herbert S. Weet, when more than 2,000 members of the Rochester Teachers' Association recently gathered at a dinner in his honor, given in the huge dining room of the Bausch & Lomb plant in this city. Mr. Weet was presented with a handsome set of furniture for his study. In his speech of presentation the toastmaster referred to him as the greatest authority on secondary education in the United States.

02. The Yale School of Forestry has published an exhaustive address on "The Grading of Hardwoods," recently delivered at an University on the 20th Engineers' Memorial Foundation by Charles N. Perrin, secretary of Blakeslee, Perrin & Darling, Buffalo, N. Y., and chairman of the Inspection Rules Committee of the National Hardwood Lumber Association.

Ex-03. Arthur R. Tucker is executive secretary of the World's Dairy Congress Association in Washington, D. C. He has been running this international gathering of those interested in the dairy industry, invitations for which were issued by the United States Government to all the nations of the world.

04. Congressman Meyer Jacobstein recently discussed the various angles of the coal situation in an address before the Kiwanis Club of Rochester.

06. Carr G. Horn was American Vice-Consul from November, 1921, to June, 1922. Since then he has been Inspector for the United States Immigration Service at Portland, Maine.

07. Dr. George T. Palmer, formerly epidemiologist of the Detroit Department of Health and editor of its Weekly Health Review, left that city on May 1 to become director of research work for the American Child Health Association, with headquarters in New York City. It is a well-merited advancement.

08. Ernest F. Barker, Ph. D., is Assistant Professor of Physics in the University of Michigan. His latest publication is a paper on "Carbon Dioxide Absorption in the Near Infra-Red," which is the result of an investigation carried on at the Physical Laboratory of the University of Michigan under a Research Fellowship of the National Research Council.

10. Randall N. Kenyon, who left the Baptist ministry to enter the banking brokerage business in Minneapolis last September, suffered a breakdown in health during the late winter and has come back east with his family to recuperate. He is occupying a house in the country at Morton, N. Y.

13. J. Jenner Hennessey has been elected Commander of the Zenobia Commandery, of Palmyra, N. Y.

’16. Joshua Bernhardt is now with the Tariff Commission, Washington, D. C., as chief of its Sugar Division. He recently published a monograph on the Tariff Commission and is now directing an extensive investigation of sugar production costs in Cuba and the United States and the relationship of the tariff to the current price of sugar. May his findings help all of us householders.

Ex-'16. John Gayton is assistant to the advertising manager of the Ventura Refining Company, of Los Angeles, and editor of its attractive house organ, “The Ventura Mission.” He has recently contributed several pieces of fiction to national magazines, displaying considerable literary ability. He is also contemplating marriage about the middle of June.

’17. Roscoe L. Taylor, of Los Angeles, has become the father of “the sweetest little girl in the world,” whom, with the collaboration of Mrs. Taylor, he has christened Jacqueline. Congratulations to both responsible parties.

Glenn C. Morrow became executive secretary of the Rochester Ad Club on April 1. Morrow served as captain in the army for two years during the war and later became associated with the industrial relations department of the Eastman Kodak Company. He was a member of the editorial staff of the Democrat & Chronicle when selected for his new position, for which he appears admirably qualified.

Harvey F. Remington, Jr. is at present with the Rochester Stamping Company, Rochester, N. Y. He was married on April 18.

Wilbur G. Woodams was recently promoted from employment manager to production manager of the Hawkeye Works, a subdivision of the Eastman Kodak Company. This is a very responsible position.

’18. Harold J. Peet is the fourth consecutive Rochester man to hold the principalship of the Savannah High School, Savannah, N. Y. He expects to take up work for the Master’s Degree at Columbia this summer.

Gordon M. Ridenour has been teaching history at Lyons High School during the past two years. He is now Vice-Principal of the High School. During the summers of 1921 and 1922 he has been doing graduate work at the U. of R., leading to the degree Master of Arts.

Francis L. Ryan is a clerk in the County Treasurer’s Office at Rochester, N. Y.

20. Robert Reilly has returned from Florida, where he sold real estate for several months during the winter. He is now engaged in the same business in Rochester.

Fox D. Holden has been engaged to teach Latin and English in the fourth grade and possibly the second, at the Caledonia High School for next fall.

Ex-'20. Herbert M. Gosnell who was formerly in the legal department at Kodak Park is now in the production department of the Shut-On Optical Company, Rochester, N. Y.

‘22. Ellis L. Punnnett is a research chemist at the National Aniline and Chemical Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

Richard D. Van De Carr is sales manager for the Van De Carr Spice Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Floyd G. McDermott is principal of the Redfield Union High School, Redfield, N. Y.

In Memoriam

Charles Wion Smith, A. B., ’81, died at Holley, N. Y., August, 1922, aged 69 years; was stock-raiser, fruit-grower and teacher at various times, having been professor of mathematics at Brockport State Normal School for several years; was Justice of Peace of Romulus and District Superintendent of Schools of Orleans County; was keenly interested in University affairs.

Edward Stanley Grigg, ex-'80, died at Proser, Wash., December 13, 1922; was a successful fruit-grower.

Benjamin Hughes, A. B., ’83, died at Statham Hill, London, England, December 18, 1922, aged 78 years; was missionary in New York City, assistant missionary at Yonkers, port missionary of British and Foreign Sailors’ Society at Wales and later secretary of that society until retirement in 1914; was missionary on own account for large religious tract societies in England until death.

William Wayne Lovell, ex-'92, died at Raleigh, N. C., en route to Florida, January 16, 1923; was with Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., and later with Canadian Westinghouse Co., Toronto, Canada, being employed as office-manager of the latter.

Alonzo Clayton Raymond, A. B., ’69, did at Detroit; Mich., March. 3, 1923; was a lawyer in Detroit, president of the Concrete Lumber Co., vice-president of the Detroit Fireproofing Tile Co.; was author of works on transportation subjects.

Asztro Dyer, ex-'56, A. B. and LL. B. elsewhere, died suddenly at Evansville, Ind., March 3, 1923, aged 87 years; was judge of superior court at Vanderburgh County, Ind.; was lawyer at Evansville, Ind. until 1900, when he retired.

Howard Lansing Prake, ex-'94, died suddenly at Rochester, N. Y., March 26, 1923, aged 50 years; was connected with Scrampton Co. for about 25 years; and well-known among Rochester business men; was a communicant of St. Luke’s Episcopal church.

Albert L. Morehouse, A. B., ’69, A. M., ’72, died at Port Byron, N. Y., March 27, 1923; was instructor at Albion High School, principal of Weedsport Union School and later of Port Byron High School and Norwood High School; was professor in State Normal School, Potsdam, N. Y.; was school commissioner and secretary of N. Y. State Teachers’ Association and author of books on astronomy and historical geology.