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February-March, 1924
Three Score and Ten Years Ago

By John Raymond Howard, '57

Dates are stubborn things. When our Secretary-Editor asked me for some early memories of the University, reckoning back to the Fall term of 1853 I found it a round seventy years since as a modest youth of sixteen I entered the dingy portals of the old brick hotel building on Buffalo (West Main) Street, and became the youngest of the Freshman class, while Dr. Martin Brewer Anderson at the same time took the chair at the top of the whole outfit as the chosen President.

The vital essence of any educational institution is in its teaching force. And the fine brains and brave hearts of the original Faculty of six professors were—-the University. Let me then remember of them, somewhat.

President Anderson—a trained preacher and forceful journalist—brought, first, an incisive, vigorous administration and coordination of affairs, and then inspiring instruction in his philosophical and economic classes, while his admirable chapel addresses were most wholesome. He was an intensely earnest man—although when a humorous thought did flash out it lightened his rather grim features like the glint of a sunbeam across a granite cliff. It was thrilling to see the sweep of his long, sinewy arm as he warned us against “the sea of doubt, without a bottom or a shore,” or bade us note how “chords that vibrate sweetest pleasure thrill the deepest tones of woe,” young gentlemen.” His sandy complexion and hair gained him the half-affectionate, half-descriptive name “Old Sorrel,” but no student actually took him for “Old” anything, without promptly learning the mistake. He was an all-permeating power for good in the University, while his fame as a constructive educational leader became wide-spread.

The eldest of the professors was the dear and delightful Dr. Chester Dewey, M.D., D.D., LL.D., already a veteran preacher and scientist whether as author or teacher, having been seventeen years the professor of Natural Philosophy in Williams College. He took the same chair at Rochester (where he was then living) and also had been the Acting President until Dr. Anderson came in 1853. His classes were well attended, interest was stimulated, and he was always on the best of terms with the students. When some of his chemical experiments had concluded with a brilliant array of light or color, he would turn to us, saying, “This, young gentlemen, is what we call ocular demon”—and then with a humorous uplifting of eyebrow he would stop, and wait for the class to shout, “STRIATION!” He was sympathetic with youth, and beguiled us to follow his elemental unfoldings.

The mathematical professor was Isaac
F. Quinby, a West Point graduate (classmate of Grant) and ex-army officer, combining the West Point exactitude of comprehension and elucidation with a kindly, patient tolerance of such unmathematical heads as mine. He re-entered the army in 1861 and became a brigadier-general, but returned to his professor's chair for some years after the war. He was a lucid expositor, and doubtless enjoyed the guidance of his classes and the making of his book on "Differential and Integral Calculus" more than the rough and tumble of soldiering.

Worthy Trio from Madison

The three professors, who removed with a number of students from Madison University at Hamilton, N. Y. (since known as Colgate), when Rochester was opened in 1850, were a choice and notable trio. One was the Greek professor, Asahel C. Kendrick—humorously dubbed Kai-Gar, from his particularity as to certain Greek particles—keen, learned, poetic, variously accomplished, and gifted with an ironic wit. One day, while editor of the monthly manuscript Delphic Oracle, I went to Professor Kendrick to ask him for a contribution, in prose or verse, he being most facile whether as scholar or wit, and genially disposed. To "make conversation," I suppose, I expressed wonder at his taking up, off-hand as it were, during a temporary absence of Dr. Thomas J. Conant of the Theological Seminary, the teaching of Hebrew, which with its queer characters looked to me so difficult. He smiled in his kindly satiric way, and said (with a snap of finger and thumb on the numeral) "My dear Sir! A man who can teach Greek could teach fifty languages like Hebrew!" And certainly he was an adept guide among the Grecian subtleties and an enthusiast over the glori ed treasures in that tongue. His inclusion in the scholarly group of International Revisers of the New Testament was later recognition. Another was that broad-minded scholar, Professor John H. Richardson, even then a pioneer in the "Roman pronunciation" of Latin—to replace the shallow habit of each modern nation pronouncing the classic vowels and consonants not as anciently, but according to its own modern vernacular sounds, thus making it a Babel of confusion instead of a world-wide tongue for universal use. Professor Richardson was also an appreciative interpreter of the Latin orators, poets, dramatists and historians, and was ingenious in working up class interest. I recall his pointing out puns in the comedies of Plautus, depending for their double sense upon the Roman pronunciation.

"Shakespeare" on the Faculty

The third of the Hamilton group was John H. Raymond, in charge of the English chair. He was my mother's brother, and, although I had had some hankering after the fame of Yale as my college destiny, probably it was thought best to send the youth where he would be under a wise avuncular eye. Indeed, a more sympathetic and helpful adviser could not have existed than the accomplished gentleman whose name I am proud to bear. He and his affectionate family were my best friends. He was distinctly a favorite among the students. They called him "Shakespeare" from his oft-quot ing familiarity with the dramatist and his interpretative power in reading the plays; while also, at that time, he bore a Shakespearian expanse of well-developed but unthatched head (later artificially covered). And that, of course, made him also occasionally "Old Ivory."

To my sorrow, in 1855 he was called to organize the Brooklyn Collegiate and Polytechnic Institute, which he admirably did, and presided over it ten years. Then he was invited to a similar labor, but in a practically unploughed field, to formulate and preside over Vassar—with the exception of the institution at Elmira, N. Y.—the first college for women. And there he wrought until his death in 1878. A few words from Dr. Anderson's memorial address at the New York State Convocation at Albany in 1879 will show how the man was estimated:

He was an eminently successful teacher during his entire public life... All his antecedent activity was adapted to discipline his mind and character for the crowning labor of his life [at Vassar]... His intellectual capacities were of a high order, and they had been assiduously enriched and invigorated by exact and various learning... We have known few men who illustrated more completely than he the characteristics of the elegant and accomplished scholar.

This, and much more, referred to the man's long career, but as truly showed him as he was in the earlier years, when
he guided Rochester students in the knowledge and use of the English language and literature, with training in the arts of persuasion.

Notable Associations

While the Raymonds were with me, I had lived happily at the agreeable house of Miss Maria G. Porter, an independent and exceedingly intelligent member of a family ever highly regarded in Rochester. There lived my uncle’s family; for some time also Professor Kendrick and his; our tall, twinkling-eyed “Tutor Wayland” (Henry L.), with his witty sparkle was an inmate; and thither were drawn also many “men of light and leading” for brief stays. Mrs. Harlan Page Lloyd in her biography of her father (John H. Raymond) thus describes it:

Miss Porter’s house was known as a gathering place of all true friends of liberty [Those were the days of the upgrowth of Anti-Slavery sentiment] and her table was graced by such visitors as George William Curtis and Thomas Wentworth Higginson, then in the glow of early fame, by Ralph Waldo Emerson, Starr King, Henry Ward Beecher, William M. Evarts and other lecturers of the day [who sought quiet rather than the stir of a hotel]. Among those who enjoyed her hospitality were . . . . Horace Mann (educator), Henry Wilson (Shoemaker, Senator and Vice-President with Grant), A. Bronson Alcott, James Freeman Clarke and a host of worthies. None were too radical for a place at the board which welcomed Wendell Phillips, Charles Sumner and William Lloyd Garrison. Here Frederick Douglass was a frequent guest, and other residents of the city prominent in public movements.

It may easily be seen that while a youth of sixteen to eighteen was privileged to hear the discussion of table or parlor among such folk—not all but most of whom were for longer or shorter periods at the house during my stay—he must have been “dull as dull” if he did not absorb something from these forth-putting men. And their very names indicate the kind of stimulation that the city of Rochester offered in those days, so that even the students, who, one must confess, took small interest in the newspapers of the time, were soundly indoctrinated as to the chief agitation and the tremendous issues then formulating in the nation.

Early Dormitories

However, with my own folk departed, I then sought somewhat more independent quarters, and spent my last two years in the University building, the rooms on the two upper floors of which were occupied as lodgings by students of the elder classes and theologues—for the institution qualified as a University by having not only the College of Arts and Science but the Theological Seminary (with instructors “fit though few”):

Of course, this opens up other vistas of remembrance in persons and events. But the former would be either unfairly few or too many; and the latter not keenly exciting. Of student activities there is little to recall. As our campus was Buffalo Street, there was no outdoor pull; indeed, at that time “athletics” in the present sense did not exist (and, if they had, this subscriber would not have shone therein). Those who sought exercise found it, as I did, in “Prof.” Shadders’ gymnasium. There may have been occasional baseball in some empty lot, but no football, nor any concerted groups of the kind.

Societies and Fraternities

In the college were the two literary societies, the Delphic and the Pithonian, which were well sustained with debates, essays, the monthly paper and the unescapable “politics” of young America choosing its officials. There were also the Greek letter societies, the Alpha Delta Phi and the Delta Psi (mine). The Delta Kappa Epsilon came in later. Also there was the Ouden Adelon (Nothing Secret) club, whose members we others impolitely called the “Woodens.” But outside of these mild associations there was almost nothing of the varied student combinations of today to inspire a patriotic “college spirit.”

The venerable and select Phi Beta Kappa with its incitements to excellence did not then exist in the University. It was introduced much later (1887). In pity of our earlier “unchurched” condition, its projectors searched the musty files of our antiquity and found some whose records seemed worthy of belated membership—as the lawyers have it, nunc pro tunc. The stimulants of competitive prizes, scholarships, fellowships, honorable mention, etc., now so numerous, were then represented only by the Dewey Prizes for the best Sophomore Declamation and the Hull Prizes for the best Senior Essay; these, however, were admirably adapted for encouragement in two essentials of a “liberal
education”—a start in the right direction, which has been efficiently followed up. These crude memories show next to nothing of the student material of that day—

alas, most of the fine fellows I knew and loved so well have passed on, while "superfluous lags the veteran." But, since my basic theme was the early University as animated by its teaching force, I can only trust that the outline sketches of their personalities may suggest something of the influences that shaped the beginnings of the present splendid development.

As to the still larger hopes that loom ahead, let us look at the noble equipment of today, with those who have wrought it, and remember—"The best of the prophets of the future is the past."

**Board of Managers Busy**

The Board of Managers of the Associated Alumni held an important meeting on Wednesday noon, February 13, at the University Club, with President Joseph T. Alling, '76, presiding. Treasurer Lester O. Wilder, '11, made an informal report, showing a current balance in the treasury of $492, with all bills paid to date. He indicated that it would require something more than $700 to carry the minimum budget to May 1, when statements for the current year will be mailed to the Alumni Fund subscribers.

Secretary Hugh A. Smith, '07, reported on the progress of the Alumni Review and the various other activities of his office. He stated that since the Alumni Fund cards were turned over to him last April the total number of subscribers has been increased from 278 to 565, or more than 100 percent, and the total amount of subscriptions from $2,240.00 to $4,667.00, or an increase of more than 92 percent. He reported, however, that about 100 subscribers were still delinquent in their payments for 1923, for a total of nearly $1,000.00, despite the mailing of several statements, and it was decided to make a special effort to collect this money, which is badly needed to carry on the magazine and other work.

The secretary also read a letter he had written to the alumni teaching in the schools of the state outside of Rochester, presenting several arguments for Rochester and urging them to submit the names of any high-grade seniors in their schools who might be influenced to enter the University in the fall. He reported the receipt of sixteen such names to date. He also announced plans for a subfrasman day on March 7 and stressed the need of more all-round, out-of-town men in the University. It was voted to appropriate $150.00 for the furtherance of subfrasman work during the spring months, such money to be expended at the discretion of the treasurer and the alumni secretary.

The need of early organizations for the coming Commencement and for the Greater University Campaign among the alumni was also emphasized. For a more serious consideration of these important matters it was decided to hold a second meeting on Monday evening, February 18, at the home of Dr. Michael Casey, '95. At the latter meeting elaborate plans for Commencement were discussed at some length; also organization plans for both Commencement and the campaign, based on lists submitted by the secretary, but details cannot be announced before our next issue.

**No More Tuition to Be Deferred**

Dean Hoeing has announced that no further applications for deferred tuition will be received after the present term, due to the fact that the University funds can no longer support the deficit arising from the failure of many former students enjoying the privilege to meet their obligation. The most urgent needs of individual students may yet be met, however, from moneys available for short term loans from the Barnard Loan Fund, the President's fund and payments made on tuition which has already been deferred.

It has been found necessary also to restrict scholarships, of which no more will be awarded next year than the University possesses endowments for. Nor will some of the endowed scholarships pay full tuition, beginning with next semester, as the cost of tuition has materially increased since those scholarships were originally endowed and the University can no longer carry the deficit occasioned by making up the difference. The University also reserves the right to divide the amount of a scholarship, if the number of needy applicants exceeds the number of scholarships.
I should like to ask the readers of the REVIEW who are among the super-wise psychologically the meaning of a recent dream of mine. Of course, everybody understands nowadays that—at least so we are solemnly informed—dreams are surcharged with subtle significance, revealing the currents that course through the mystic caverns of the subconscious mind. It only needs that some modern Daniel, equipped with the wizardry of the Magi of science, should know what one dreams about in order to unfold his true inwardness. Like the priests of classic lore, who read from the entrails of beasts and birds the outcome of great empires, so these wise men of the present, through the medium of one's dreams, can tell whether one has a past and what its gladsome or gruesome secrets may have been.

I dreamed, and, lo, in my dream I had a supply preacher in my pulpit. For some reason I also was there, seated in front of the pulpit. As is not seldom true in one's dreams I was lacking in some essential parts of my attire, specifically my shoes and stockings. I have sometimes been even more shockingly deficient; have even found myself decorated with a flaming red neck tie, right in the pulpit. I disclose these intimate personal details in order that the magicians, enchanters, sorcerers and the Chaldeans who essay to interpret my dream may not lack scientific material upon which to base a sober judgment. I am willing to know the worst, if it only be the truth.

As my supply preacher came to the conclusion of the service, he rose to offer the closing prayer and benediction, which he performed with great solemnity, verbosity and impressive dignity. But while doing so he extended his hands over the edge of the pulpit. They rested benignly upon the top of my bowed head. They moved over its ample areas, gently caressing and stroking and shampooing. I know not if he be a retired barber, whose habitual movements unconsciously and automatically functioned at the feel of a human scalp. I do not recall in my dream as to whether or not he specially remembered me in his lingering orisons. If he did not, of course it was a grave oversight on his part, for I was in a state of mind to commit murder and greatly needed super-human restraint and saving grace.

At any rate he mussed up my hair for a dream period of not less than fifty years. By the clock the whole performance probably did not consume over one one-thousandth of a second. At least, that is what I infer from the authoritative utterances of those who assume to know the chronology of dreams. I was compelled to sit there and submit to his unhallowed manipulations, in full view of the congregation, especially of those godless and irreverent sons of Belial whose eyes would not appropriately be closed during the prayer, and whose lack of worshipful spirit would make me the luscious prey of their sinful merriment. Shoeless, stockless, with garments unkempt, with hair disheveled, and spirit beleved, I bore with such fortitude as dreams permit my part as clown in the distressing comedy.

The shock of the situation finally awoke me, and I lay sleeplessly seeking a solution for the why-the-devil-ness of such a ridiculous experience. If my faith in a personal devil has ever wavered, that experience has completely restored it. Possibly that may be some gain. I am not enough of a Fundamentalist or a Modernist to care much one way or the other. If the devil is as canny and shrewd as some of his orthodox Scotch believers credit him with being, I can understand fully how he would take a huge delight in bothering the dreams of one of his professional opponents in just such a pestiferous fashion. It is difficult for me now to enter my pulpit without that ludicrous scene rising before me and dissipating my exalted spiritual complexes into hopeless tatters.

Any good psychologist, of course, will grasp with delight that word "complexes." It is lineamental of their native language today. Far be it from me to derogate by a hair's breadth from the validity of their vernacular. Today, as a result of that dream, I am afflicted in the presence of my job and my congregation with a violent "inferiority complex." I am "obsessed" with the feeling that they know all about that dream, though I have never told them. I am not seriously disturbed. I am simply affected with an "emotional impulse" to-
ward helpless surrender to my sense of humor.

I want some skillful specialist in the psychology of dreams to tell me what caused that foolish thing to go through my head. I am scientifically curious. The noble impulses I acquired in Rochester from "Bobby" and "Fairy" and Forbes and Dodge and "Prexie" toward scientific points of view still dominate my imagination. I think the University of Rochester owes me an explanation.

Two possible explanations "suggest" themselves to me. First, that it represented a grotesque and perverted application of the old churchly custom of "laying on of hands," emerging from my subconscious mind in this disorderly fashion. My reading of the theological controversy in New York may have become "visualized." At any rate the dream intimates the dubious attitude of some liberal-minded people today towards the fading significance of once highly regarded ecclesiastical rites and customs, to say nothing of theological points. A more likely explanation is that, through some ruffling experience with church affairs or officials, I was in a state of mind to have that experience dramatized and symbolized by having my hair mussed up. Mussing up the minister's hair is a favorite in-door sport of many good people. That explanation of the matter is so simple that any child can understand it—especially the child of a minister.

New York Tribune Pays Tribute to Dr. Holt

The death of Dr. L. Emmett Holt, '75, one of Rochester's most illustrious and useful alumni, is recorded on another page. An excellent character sketch of Dr. Holt was fortunately contributed to the June-July issue of the REVIEW. We are glad we were able to pay this slight tribute to him while living. Some idea of the importance of the national service he rendered is conveyed by the following editorial, which appeared in the New York Tribune of January 20:

"It is as a great teacher of parents and doctors, and thereby the best friend the children of America have ever had, that Dr. L. Emmett Holt should be praised and will be remembered.

"By the side of his services in persuading the adult world to give the bodies of children the special care they need, the work of Dr. Holt as a practitioner, great as it was, must take a secondary position. There have been other great specialists in the care of children. There have been none who, taking the newer medical wisdom for conserving the health and saving the lives of the young, have so spread faith in it and respect for it as to create a new era in the upbringings of children.

"Dr. Holt possessed in unique measure all the gifts requisite for this greatly needed work. He was a man of tireless energy and utter concentration. The mental gifts which made him a great diagnostician, combining an attention to uttermost detail with the broadest knowledge of his craft and a steady sense of perspective, made possible the efficient accomplishment of the many varied labors that contributed to his single purpose.

"He could create and administer a great hospital, the Babies' Hospital as New York knows it to-day. He could write "The Care and Feeding of Children," that slender textbook for parents, a marvel of clear thought and concise expression, that has so largely influenced and altered the home care of babies. He could write an admirable textbook for medical students. He could teach the new generations of doctors, in lecture hall and at clinic, with a force and clarity that entitled him to rank as one of the greatest teachers of medicine the country has seen. Amid all these activities he could carry on that daily practice of his profession which was the essential foundation of his wisdom and power.

"Here is plainly a peculiarly American character. Such teeming force and will directed by a genius for organization is unquestionably the outstanding achievement of American life to-day. It can apply itself to a dozen different tasks, to the operation of a great industry, to the management of a great bank, to the leadership of a great university—or, as did Dr. Holt, to the saving of the lives of thousands, to the preservation of the health of hundreds of thousands of children. Was ever this American gift of organization devoted to nobler purpose?
"A rich life and full rewards in the affection and regard of his community and country were Dr. Holt's. He died at sixty-eight as open of mind and fresh of interest as any youngster entering upon the first year of his practice. No career could more completely give the lie to that assertion of the sophomoric that old age is necessarily a period of rigidity, prejudice and the shut mind. To the end Dr. Holt was eager as a youth for experiment. He continually revised his books to bring them in line with the latest medical wisdom. In short, he remained always, in the last, least cell of his mind, alive—which is to say, absorbing, digesting, growing, creating.

"It is good to know that this man who did so much for the children of America shared with them in unquenchable measure the zest and freshness of youth."

The annual catalog of the College of Arts and Science was issued late in January, under the direction of Dean Hoeing. It is quite a publication task, consuming many weeks in preparation.

**New National Fraternity**

A new college fraternity, with chapters extending from New Hampshire to Iowa and Nebraska and with a membership at the outset of nearly 300, was formed by representatives of college locals at a recent meeting of the National Inter-Fraternity Conference in New York.

The new Greek letter society was tentatively named Phi Kappa Pi. Its chapters will be located at Penn State, Illinois, Iowa State College, George Washington, Bucknell, New Hampshire, Stevens, Worcester Poly, Davidson, Temple University, Nebraska Wesleyan and the University of Chattanooga.

When organization plans are completed in six months, locals at other colleges and universities may be admitted but, representatives at the Conference decided, applicant locals must be in good financial standing, must possess or lease their own home and have two years' standing as a college fraternal body at an institution of learning at which at least five recognized national fraternities are located.

Formation of Phi Kappa Pi came as the result of a policy laid down early in the year by Conference officials to foster establishment of one or more new national fraternities in order to extend to more college men the advantages of a nation-wide Greek letter organization. Delegates from eighty-five locals throughout the country attended a special meeting held concurrently with Conference sessions.

"As a system, we have been accused of snobbishness, exclusiveness and the desire to be an aristocracy," Chairman John J. Kuhn told them. "The college fraternity system should be big enough so that any worthy student who desires to join a fraternity of national end enduring nature will not be deprived of the benefits and pleasures our membership gives us, because the fraternities have failed to enlarge their facilities sufficiently."

Nearly 400 fraternity officers and delegates heard Dean Thomas Arkle Clark of the University of Illinois report that the Ku Klux Klan, "whatever may be said for or against it, is gaining a foothold in our colleges, North and South." Kappa Beta Phi, an organization based on poor scholarship and the discredited "rah-rah spirit," a burlesque of Phi Beta Kappa, is growing with rapid strides, Dean Clark declared.
Some Novel Ideas on Housing Students

By Herbert Wheaton Congdon, Columbia
General Secretary, Delta Upsilon Fraternity

Every architect dreams of the client who will give him free rein to work out a problem unharnessed by the convention of doing things a certain way because they have always been done that way, a convention that is too prevalent in architecture. Once in a blue moon he finds such a client; usually he just dreams!

Now I am an architect. I am also the general secretary and visitation officer of a large fraternity. I cannot help, in either capacity, criticizing college housing conditions as I find them, although I realize that their defects are more due to tradition than to lack of vision on the part of the architects. I must admit that sometimes I fear that my brother architects lack that intimate knowledge of undergraduate social conditions that a fraternity official cannot help but acquire.

Planning a modern university is like planning a city on a small scale, a city of perhaps 10,000 inhabitants that must be planned for a growth to two or three times that size. We must provide for a "factory district," in which the class-rooms and laboratories shall be so inter-related that there shall be maximum efficiency in their use, for a "park system" that will give a proper setting to the whole scheme and at the same time provide the necessary recreation centers and buildings, and for a "residential quarter" for both faculty and students. This present study will concern itself with the residence problem exclusively, for it is here that I feel most of our colleges and universities have failed lamentably to solve a problem of greater importance than is usually realized.* * * *

I believe that it is highly inadvisable to make a marked differentiation between the living conditions and opportunities of the fraternity men and the non-fraternity men, the one class living in "marble palaces" and the other in cheap boarding houses. Hence the need for proper housing conditions for the non-fraternity men. If these dormitories are mere barracks, we have all the evils of the orphan asylum as contrasted with the family home. The non-fraternity man naturally becomes discontented.

Let me outline now what I see as an ideal solution, speaking as a fraternity man of long experience as well as an architect. I would think primarily of the non-fraternity men, and of the fraternity men as members of the university first, and of their societies second—a perspective that seems to be lacking sometimes.

In my university residential quarter, the fraternity houses will find a place as a matter of course because they are an essential part of the housing program. They will not be in a separate group, a "Fraternity Row," because I would minimize the distinction between the students. They should be individual in treatment, yet harmonious as a whole and a part of the design, instead of an impertinent intrusion as too often in the past.

I would make them a part of the dormitory group, commingling them with it. Limitations of space would determine whether they be detached, semi-detached or engaged dwellings, but I would make the elements of the dormitory group of the same size as the fraternity houses, housing thirty men.

I would not have the freshmen segregated. I would make them as soon as possible a part of the group in which it is to be expected they would remain for their college life, so that they might have the benefit of upper class supervision and instruction, not paid but dependent on brotherly interest, whether they were in a fraternity house or an open dormitory with a group spirit. As a matter of administration I would defer their initiation to the latter part of the freshman year but would have them pledged as soon as possible; men pledged from non-fraternity living groups to spend the entire freshman year as a member of that group as far as intramural sports are concerned.

By having the fraternity houses all similar, with merely the differentiations and

*Mr. Congdon recently visited the University of Rochester and manifested considerable interest in our dormitory and fraternity housing problems on the Oak Hill site. As he has had unusual experience in his college visitations from coast to coast, we asked him to contribute some of his own findings and observations on the subject for our possible guidance.
individual expression that any good architect will put in the elements of a group, I would do away with the false perspective of the house, making the men in the group and congeniality with them the selling argument for membership.

The non-fraternity men would live under the same physical conditions as the fraternity men, eliminating one just cause for complaint; starting equal, their development would be a matter of their own desires or accomplishments.

The fraternities needing it should receive financial aid from the college in building their houses, but not in furnishing them, this one feature being left for the healthy rivalry of the alumni members, only limited by common sense and loyalty to the college’s efforts to keep living close to the same plans.

Most radical of all to some, I would have no huge “commons,” substituting for this individual dining rooms, preferably in each open dormitory and in each fraternity house; possibly grouping these so that a common kitchen could serve not to exceed four dining rooms, or 120 men. I understand that this is being done at Stanford University, after careful consideration.

The meal ought to be a social factor in college life, an opportunity for training in the social graces, both as guest and host. This can be done only where there is a small dining room as a part of the group-equipment. Under wise upper class leadership table conversation can be bettered from what is usually found in fraternity houses; but in the huge dining hall the roar of talk and the clatter of dishes kills true conversation. Meals are hastened beyond proper physical limits and become mere animal functions, not even physiologically proper and utterly lacking in social value.

The claim is made that the great dining room or commons makes for democracy. I deny this, unless mutual discomfort is democracy. I feel a greater democracy may be developed by entertaining men of other living groups in the group-home, whether it be a chapter house of an open dormitory, and that the non-fraternity man should have this opportunity as well as his more fortunate fellow student.

It is assumed that the entire college group is to be under the control, as to its design, of one architect; but the various buildings may be designed by other architects who submit their designs for approval to the master-mind. This assures harmony as well as variety. I should want to see the college authorities have a voice in the plans of the fraternity houses, to make sure that the general scale of life is kept about the same, at least as to the externals, and to make sure that there are proper provisions made for study and for the housing of the help.

The right of privacy, which I hold is too often forgotten, should be safeguarded, not only by use of these small units for groups and the small dining rooms, but by due consideration given to the planning of the living quarters. I think these are best when two men, no more, use one study with one or two bedrooms attached, as suggested by financial considerations.

This very desire for privacy, which has been the privilege of the fraternity man heretofore, has been urged against my proposition that the fraternity houses be commingled with the open dormitories. It is felt that there will be a loss of privacy. I do not believe that this needs to be the case, with careful planning, even if the buildings are attached to one another. No one who has lived in the typical New York apartment house can deny that apartments may be planned to secure complete privacy.

I believe that proper housing conditions for a college student population should include open dormitories of a capacity equivalent to that of the ordinary fraternity house; that the fraternity houses should be built of the same scale of elaborateness and to agree with the open dormitories; that there should be no segregation of fraternity houses; and that all the students should have the benefits of eating their meals under proper social conditions, in small dining rooms where hospitality may be developed, conversation as a fine art encouraged and where the daily meals may be made a social delight and not an unfortunate necessity.

Under such conditions I believe that the fraternities can grow to an even greater benefit to their members and to the college which gives them life, while on the old plan of segregation from the body of the students and mutual “senseless competition in the erection of marble palaces” lie grave dangers that expose the American fraternity system to justifiable opposition on the part of educators and legislators.

I believe that the old system of housing and feeding the non-fraternity population
in units of large size is wrong, out of date and takes from this important fraction of the student body privileges that are their right.

John Betts Calvert, D. D., '76
By Homer D. Brookins, '80

If one were to call the roll of Rochester alumni who have attained to distinction in the city of New York, the name of John Betts Calvert would stand high in the list. And Dr. Calvert has achieved distinction, not by the possession of popular gifts, but by many-sided service to good causes through a long period of years.

Dr. Calvert was born at Preble, New York, and got his early training around Cortland, a region that boasts of having produced more than a proportionate share of the brains of this country. He was graduated from the University of Rochester in 1876. Having decided upon the ministry as his life work, he took his theological course in Union Seminary. In his student days in New York he joined the Calvary Baptist Church, and on his graduation became associate pastor of that church. His fellowship with Dr. Robert Stuart MacArthur, Rochester '67, whose pastoral leadership of the Calvary Church covered a period of more than forty years, was intimately advisory and eminently friendly, and forms one of the bright pages in the history of that outstanding metropolitan church. Their friendship continued until Dr. MacArthur's death in February, 1923.

Early in his career in New York, Dr. Calvert entered the office of the Examiner and Chronicle, then edited by Dr. Edward Bright, long president of the board of trustees of the University of Rochester. In 1888 Dr. Calvert with others started The Christian Inquirer, a paper that immediately gained wide popularity in the denomination. When in 1894 that paper was merged with The Examiner, he was made associate editor of the united papers, a position that he filled until his retirement in 1910, when he made a trip to Egypt. As an editor Dr. Calvert had unusual qualifications, chief among them being his keen sense of literary values, and his wide knowledge of denominational enterprises and leaders.

Dr. Calvert's most significant work, however, was done during his long connection with the New York State Missionary Convention. For seven years he was secretary of that organization, and for twenty-one years its president. The New York State Missionary Convention has to do with some of the most fundamental activities of the Baptist denomination, and its work in importance is only subsidiary to that of the Northern Baptist Convention. During his administration of the Convention Dr. Calvert's peculiar gift of sympathetic leadership found its fullest opportunity for expression, and he performed a lasting service in giving direction and permanency to the Convention's work. In essentials the Convention has never since departed from the basic principles that his administration made operative.

Dr. Calvert has been a member of many important committees and commissions in the City of New York, and to each he has given conscientious service. For years he has been president of the American Seamen's Friend Society, an institution in which his interest has largely centered in these later years. He has also served as president of the New York Evangelistic Committee and has sustained its work with personal and financial contributions. For years he has been one of the working members of the board of trustees of the University of Rochester, and for a long time he was president of the board of Cook Academy.

Dr. Calvert has published in the course of his busy life several books, the most notable of them being Men Who Have Meant Much to Me and Ministering in a Wide Field. The former work, as its name indicates, is largely biographical, and in it the men who have been connected with the University of Rochester naturally receive their meed of grateful glorification. The latter work reveals in a pleasing and readable way the manifold and wide ministry that the author has been enabled to perform since his college days.

Shurtleff College conferred upon Dr.
Calvert the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity, and Colgate University gave him a like honor for his long and meritorious service.

Although of a reverently religious nature, Dr. Calvert cannot be classed as a sentimentalist. He looks at every question that comes before him squarely, never with haste, and when he arrives at a decision he is tenacious and immovable in carrying it into effect. His loyalty to his friends, and to the right as he sees it, are revelatory of his strong and dominant character.

In 1885 Dr. Calvert was married to Mary Dows Mairs, a woman of culture, social leadership and religious upbringing. A large degree of his success in life may be attributed to her sympathetic companionship and her practical good sense.

The calendar committee has officially set the dates of May 2, for the Soph Hop, and May 29, for the Frosh Frolic.

Edna St. Vincent Millay, Pulitzer prize winner in 1923, attracted a capacity house to Catharine Strong Hall on Thursday evening, February 14, to hear her read from her poems and plays. She was introduced by Dr. Slater.

**Unusual Honor Accorded Rochester Alumnus**

Seldom is a man, even a prominent public official, made the occasion of a big public testimonial meeting while yet living; and still more seldom is a private citizen accorded such a distinction, either living or dead. Yet such was the unusual honor meted out not long ago to Dr. Arthur Leland Smith, '87, of New Brunswick, N. J., when more than 200 of his fellow citizens, including the governor of New Jersey, gave a testimonial banquet for him in recognition of his exceptional service to the public school system of his city. And Dr. Smith is still very much alive, with every intention of continuing in that state for some time to come.

The New Brunswick Daily Home News considered the occasion of enough importance to devote more than five columns to it, with a four-column display heading on the first page. We quote from a part of that article, which was recently forwarded to us by a classmate of the modest doctor:

It was the greatest tribute ever paid to a private citizen of New Brunswick in the last quarter of a century and will long be remembered by the splendid gathering of men of affairs of this city, not to mention the galaxy of women.

Governor George S. Silzer cancelled previous engagements to have a seat at the festive board in honor of Dr. Smith, a warm personal friend whom he characterized the greatest educator ever produced by New Brunswick. Henry G. Parker, president of the National Bank of New Jersey and a former president of the Board of Education spoke for the business men in paying his tribute while Circuit Court Judge Peter F. Daly added to the tributes in an eloquent manner. Prof. Ira T. Chapman, former superintendent of the local schools and now superintendent of the school system of Elizabeth, and Superintendent Frederick J. Sickles spoke words of praise as educators and Mayor John J. Morrison paid tribute in the name of the citizens in general. Professor John H. Logan was the efficient toastmaster.

In appreciation of the services of Dr. Smith and as a token of esteem, the members of the Board of Education presented the honored guest with a handsome Howard watch. The presentation address was made by Daniel J. Wray, president of the board.

Dr. Alfred C. Hawkins, curator of the geological museum and instructor in geology, read a paper at the annual meeting of the Geological Society of America, held in Washington late in December.
Is World Peace Only a Dream?

Woodrow Wilson is dead. Broad-minded citizens are ready to forget his weaknesses and remember his ideals. However, we may regard him in the light of partisan judgment, his was unquestionably a great personality. The storm of adulation and execration which raged about his head tends to prove that fact. Such was the experience of Roosevelt, of Lincoln, of Webster, of every outstanding personality in American history. The public attitude toward leaders of strong individualistic type seems to admit of no middle ground; it either adores or reviles, until death ameliorates the reaction.

Woodrow Wilson is dead, but the cause for which he died still lives. It has received fresh impetus of late—first from the publication of Mr. Bok's much-discussed plan, then from the death of Mr. Wilson himself.

There are those who maintain that world peace is an idle dream; that men have always gone to war over certain issues, hence they always will. We are reluctant to subscribe to such a belief. It seems to presuppose a limitation to the spread and evolution of Christian civilization.

Many civic and moral evils existed two centuries ago, which were doubtless considered unavoidable but which have been practically blotted out in the upward climb of things. Our own democracy was considered a wild and impossible experiment by many eighteenth century students of government. Yet it has so proved itself that it has now spread into the skeptic heart of monarchical Europe.

The strongest safeguard against war, it seems to us, is a universal sentiment against war. You may argue that the sentiment against murder has grown with the advance of civilization, yet we still have murders. True, but every murderer hopes to escape the effects of that sentiment by concealing his deed, and all too often he is successful.

But war cannot be concealed. The nation which flies to arms must brazenly flout the sentiment for peace. Germany tried it and found herself opposed by an outraged world; her experience has not been a happy one. Why is it impossible, then, to make the sentiment for peace and honorable international relations so strong, so universal that the mere consequences of violating it will prove a real barrier?

Yellow That Is Not Yellow

The original University of Rochester colors were gray and blue. In 1892 they were changed to black and yellow, which have since been unofficially changed to navy blue and yellow. Now yellow is a beautiful and distinctive color. We believe it ranks first in the order of color perceptions. Yet the term unfortunately has been popularly appropriated to indicate cowardice or weakness of character.

We have often feared that bitter or derisive opponents might resort to the obvious play on words to our discredit or embarrassment, but it is a tribute to college sportsmanship that such has never been the case, within our recollection at least. It has remained for a sporting writer this season, through unknown motives of his own, to apply the ambiguous epithet.

That such an implication is unjustified and ill-advised goes without saying—unjustified, because no Varsity team, no matter how weak, has ever been yellow in character; ill-advised, because utterly impossible of proof. Our present basketball team yellow? It is to laugh. Their current record of ten victories in fifteen engagements, four of them on foreign floors and most of them uphill fights to a finish, is all the answer that is needed.

When we first studied drawing in preparatory school, we were startled to learn that ordinary yellow was known to the color technicians as "gamboge." If we must protect ourselves against unsports-
Unusual Commencement Brewing

Alumni plans are already incubating for the coming Commencement celebration. Before our next issue goes to press they should be ready to break their shell. We do not believe in counting our chickens before they are hatched, but plans are birds of a different feather, and a few hints dropped at this time may help to stir up interest where it needs stirring.

Ever since last June we have been guilty of harboring an idea. It was so novel a sensation that we have been nursing it a little skeptically, but it has only grown in our favor with continued nursing. That idea has to do with Commencement. It has been traditional to hold Circle Matinee at Newport, but considerable dissatisfaction has been expressed in recent years over the crowded conditions there and the fact that other organizations have been permitted to share the grounds with the alumni on that occasion.

Such being the case, why not shift Circle Matinee this June to Oak Hill? There is certainly room enough there for all manner of sports, with the river at hand for water events. Returning alumni would have an opportunity to enthuse over the proposed site for the Greater University project and to inspect the new Medical School buildings adjoining, which will then be well-advanced. It would be convenient, attractive and peculiarly appropriate this June; furthermore, it might well establish a new tradition for future Circle Matinees, when that site becomes the new campus of the College for Men.

We sprang this suggestion at a recent meeting of the alumni Board of Managers, and it was enthusiastically received. In fact, President Alling, Ray Ball and others, who had been thinking along similar lines, supplemented it with other alluring suggestions, which are yet too much in the formative stage to be even hinted at. The feeling is gaining ground, however, that the coming Commencement is going to be the most interesting and momentous in the history of the University.

If our readers have any suggestions to offer to help the cause along, let us have them at once. In the meantime reunion classes should be laying their lines to get out a record attendance of returning alumni. Several classes have already made a flying start, and this office stands ready to help with mailing lists and any other possible service. If the Oak Hill suggestion materializes, as seems likely, it would be possible to hold class reunions at the club house at Saturday noon and the Everyman’s Dinner there in the evening.

The Credulous Ground-hog

At this writing it would appear that the well-known ground-hog is having a bitter time of it, if he is as credulous on Candlemas Day as popular legend has painted him. If he broke up winter housekeeping on that occasion, just because his shadow failed to put in an appearance, we’ll wager he has been looking desperately for a heated apartment long before this.

Looking Beneath the Surface

When we set out for the office the other morning, it had been snowing heavily all night; was still snowing heavily—and gave every indication of snowing some more, and heavily. Prudence came to the fore, and we decided it was no fit morning to take Chevvy out for a day’s sojourn at a snow-buried curb. So we left her under blankets in the garage and headed for the nearest car line. As that particular branch of the traction system did not seem to be entertaining any traction that morning, we faced into the snow-laden breeze and started on a two-mile hike down the middle of the street.

Along came a well-dressed, perfectly comfortable looking individual—a gentleman, if you please—in a perfectly comfortable looking closed car. We stepped from his path and directed an anxious, appealing, almost prayerful look in his direction, as he bore down on us. But with a grim, fixed stare at the road ahead he swept by. That experience was repeated at least twice more, with like result. We were still a pedestrian under difficulties, and beginning to love our fellow-men.

Then came a dirty, disreputable looking truck of Ford vintage, driven by a dirty, disreputable looking coal man. By that time we were not wasting any glances on passing autoists, but with a protesting
screech of brake bands he came to a sudden stop, opened the door, and with no apparent hesitancy we jumped in. He did not improve particularly upon closer contact. His unshaven face was badly warped by a cheekful of Virginia’s favorite weed. He inveighed against the money barons, who would not give some of his comrades work, and every other word was a needle oath. But, bless his old hide, somewhere under that dubious exterior he had a heart, and he took us in.

All of which goes to show that the quality of goods is not always accurately indicated by the class of the container.

Help Us Sell Rochester Now

There is not room at Rochester just now for many more students, as far as numbers go, but there is room in every entering class for quality men—all-around fellows who will not only get something out of college but will contribute something to it. There is a particular need for more out-of-town men to make our college life more cosmopolitan, and it is up to our out-of-town alumni to send us the names of promising high school seniors in their locality and then help us sell Rochester to them. That is the only sure-fire method of improving our athletics and our college life generally. There is no more practical way in which you can show your loyalty to your Alma Mater.

H. A. S.

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Typical “Gilly” Episode

We were being milk-fed on easy work to start with, analysing the significance and derivation of puzzling old words in Milton’s “L’Allegro,” and “Gillie” called for volunteers to explain the word “tale” in the passage: “And every shepherd tells his tale under the hawthorn in the dale.” Followed a long silence. There was an over-eager look of anticipation; a man-hunting beam in “Gillie’s” eye which might have warned the wary. He looked at Albert Wilcox, but one glance at his innocent eyes and his pious brow convinced the questioner that no knowledge of “telling tales” lurked within. His eye then stopped at “Lew” Jones, but met a blank; Jonesie was as impassive then as now when he faces an advertising solicitor, and “Lew’s” thick, black mustache never quivered a conscious quirk.

However, as there’s one born every minute, one at least gets into every freshman class, and a certain bashful, sentimental gosling, feeling the urge of the clear light within, raised his hand. Then the gloating “Gillie” beamed:

“Ah, here’s someone who knows, tell us, please.”

“Why, Professor, it means the shepherd tells his tale of love.”

Any man who has studied evasion, or thumped the floor under the genial Gilmore, can revitalize his smile, and how he licked his lips and wiped them in his very own way, when he sprang his little jokes. So did he then, and said:

“That shows the habitual trend of thought, perhaps, but in this case to attribute such softness to the shepherd is far-fetched. He is more business-like. The word ‘tale’ is the same as the modern ‘tally,’ and ‘he tells his tale’ means he is keeping tally on his sheep.”

E. Sterling Dean, ’90.

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George H. Reed has been elected president of the freshmen class to succeed Clarence G. Brown, who has left college. Stuart M. Menzies was chosen secretary in place of Reed.
There are fourteen fewer men in college this term than last. Mid-year “exams” were held from January 23 to 31. It is quite possible that there is some logical connection between these two statements. While keenly regretting this shrinkage, we are glad to note that it is not quite so heavy as last year, particularly in the freshman class, which would indicate the growing effect of Dean Gale’s method of selection.

The Junior Prom, held in the Memorial Art Gallery on January 31, was a delightful party and set a new precedent, in recent history at least, when Chairman Clarence J. Henry reported a financial profit of approximately $125. It opened with an old-fashioned promenade, and there were about 150 couples present, the Art Gallery providing a beautiful setting.

About 200 students and some alumni turned out for a rousing rouser given to the basketball team on Wednesday evening, February 6, on the eve of its departure on its eastern trip. Leading speakers of the evening were Dr. Edwin Fauver, who presented the football letters, Dr. Raymond Dexter Havens, representing the faculty in his usual happy vein, and Charles G. Bostwick, ’91, alias “Clip,” who recounted with delightful humor his trying experiences on the University’s first football team. Players, coach and management were also called on, and Coach Murphy received a great ovation from the students.

Faculty “Coffees” were started again on Thursday afternoon, February 7, in the “Y” rooms and will be continued on Thursday afternoons through March, ladies of the faculty serving coffee and doughnuts to the hungry and appreciative proletariat, represented by the students and men of the faculty.

The new Literary Club is functioning successfully under the guiding hand of Dr. John R. Slater, head of the English Department. The club meets regularly to read and discuss original poems and short stories, prepared by its members. This cultural activity is a step in the right direction.
The Glee Club competed in the state Intercollegiate Glee Club contest, held in Syracuse on Saturday evening, February 16. While it was not returned a winner, it made a showing which was very gratifying to Director Charles Headley, who considered its performance equal or superior to that of any club competing, with the exception of Syracuse, the winner.

The Rochester Engineering Society has gladly accepted the University's invitation to relocate its club rooms in Carnegie Hall. This has placed an unusually large engineering library at the disposal of our engineering students.

President Rhee's was again honored by his fraternity, Alpha Delta Phi, when he was re-elected to the national presidency at the annual convention in Toronto early in January. It was a well-deserved tribute, gratifying both to the Rochester and Amherst chapters.

The University Y. M. C. A. has organized several Bible discussion groups, to be led by LeMoyne C. Kelly, '24, J. Mercer Brugler, '25, Carl W. Lauterbach, '25, and Walter Campbell, of the Physical Education Department, all outstanding men on the campus.

A college referendum on the Bok Peace Plan was taken recently by The Campus but only 97 ballots were cast, by both faculty and students. Those voting, however, were greatly in favor of the plan, only seven rejecting it entirely.

The University "Y" rooms, at the west end of the first floor of Anderson Hall, have recently taken on new attractions for the male student body. The aesthetic is appealed to by new window draperies, donated by the ladies of the faculty, while the recreational element finds pleasure in a pool table, recently installed in the north room. The latter room also contains a Victrola and other means of diversion as a sucession from the mental stress of the study hours observed in the south room. The latter room is also used for social functions, including the Faculty " Coffees" and certain club meetings.

**Freshman Personalities**

The youngest freshman in the entering class is Milford H. Pratt, who graduated from the Lyndonville High School at the age of 15 and waited a year before entering college. He is quite an unusual young man on several counts. In the first place he loves mathematics. In the second place he achieved high marks in all of his high school work and, although never weighing more than 95 pounds, he played a regular forward for the last two years on his high school basketball team. He was also president of his class in the last two years and was the youngest boy ever to graduate from the school.

Oldest and probably best educated of the entering men is M. Arsen, 34 years of age, a native Russian and graduate in law of Petrograd University. He was opposed to the Bolsheviks and served a prison sentence before coming to this country two years ago. He is the author of several books and is in the University to perfect his use of the English language before completing his law studies at Columbia, preparatory to taking the state bar examinations. Another interesting student to enter this fall is Rev. C. Salvaggio, an Italian minister 30 years old, who has been in this country eleven years and is seeking to broaden his education.

**Turning Back the Clock**

Albany, Jan. 17—After a quarter of a century, two well-known graduates of the University of Rochester met for the first time on January 17 in Albany, N. Y., when Attorney Frank L. Cubley, '97, of Potsdam, N. Y., was greeted by Secretary of State James A. Hamilton, '98. It was a great reunion. Mr. Cubley happened to be in Albany on matters before the Appellate Division and decided to call on the man to whom he said good-bye back in 1897 as the two parted on the campus in Rochester. For an hour or more the two discussed their old time professors, "Gilly," "Bill" Morey, Lattimore, Mixer and others.

Secretary Hamilton entertained Attorney Cubley at the University Club at luncheon, and as they ate they also again fought the football games of twenty-five years ago, when the present Secretary of State played quarter for the U. of R.
Basketball Triumphs

Since the last issue of the Review, the Varsity basketball team has played twelve games, of which eight have been victories, making the season record to date ten victories and five defeats. Four games remain to be played, these being with Rensselaer, Lafayette, Hobart and Colgate. All but the Hobart game will be played at Genesee Hall, where our home contests are being staged.

Toronto University's team came here on January 5th, and the game proved to be a high scoring one, Rochester finishing on the long end of a 34-to-28 score. The Canadians follow the English custom of having no outside coaching, the captain being in charge of the team, and their playing was characterized by little team-work. Their shooting, though, was very accurate, and they made our team hustle all the way to keep ahead. Incidentally the visitors were splendid sportsmen, and we hope their visit will be made an annual affair.

A three-day trip to Colgate, Hamilton and Syracuse came on the next week-end, and Murphy's charges returned home with two victories. The first game, that with Colgate, was a tense affair, and an extra five-minute period was necessary to give the homesters a 31-to-30 victory, and then only by a spectacular shot in the closing minute of play. Followers of our team aver that the so-called "cheese-box" court at Hamilton made the Colgate victory possible. We should know more of that when the Maroon team comes here to close our season on March 7.

The Hamilton game the next night was also a spirited battle, as is always the case when these traditional rivals meet, but the Rochester players managed to stave off a Hamilton rally late in the game and left the floor with a 31-to-27 victory.

It was feared that the grind of the two previous games would militate against a victory at Syracuse in the closing game of the trip, but our representatives rose to the occasion and notched a 25-to-23 victory by a great up-hill fight, after trailing 12-to-1 at one time. Bill Uhlen's coolness under fire in the closing minutes of play, when he made good on both tries after a double foul, clinched the decision.

Art Powell brought his University of Buffalo team here on February 2nd. The Windy City quint had been beaten on Colgate's floor by the same margin and almost the same score as Rochester, three nights previous and had made similar records in other games; so that an even battle was anticipated. The dope held true for the first few minutes of play, with neither team being able to penetrate the other's defense, but the Rochester players soon spurted and gave what many interested followers believe to be the finest exhibition of the college court game staged in these parts in recent years.

After the regulars had run the count up to 22 to 7, Coach Murphy sent several substitutes in, and the Buffalonians proceeded to tally a number of points, although the understudies did quite a bit of scoring themselves, the final count being 34 to 17.

Syracuse was next on the list, and a duplication of the victory in the game there was anticipated, but the visitors had other ideas and put them into such effective action that Rochester was turned back, 23 to 20. Field baskets by Captain Fasce and McRea in the first few minutes of play gave the Orange players an impetus that our men did not seem able to overcome. A thrilling rally in the second half gave promise of a Rochester victory, as the Varsity drew up to within one point of the visitors, but the Syracusans succeeded in squelching the rally and adding one more basket to insure a victory.

The return game with Buffalo was viewed with no undue confidence, as we were beaten there last year after winning decisively in the game at Rochester, but the Varsity came through in brilliant fashion and registered a 29-to-23 victory, again coming from behind in the second half. The game was featured by the fact that each of the five Rochester regulars scored two field baskets.

The second three-game trip followed, but results were the reverse of the first hegira, as we registered one victory in the
three tilts. The team was really in its poorest physical condition of the year, as Bill Uhlen was out of college with a bad cold three days before they left and both Captain Taylor and Callaghan were under the weather. Union was met in the opening game at Schenectady and thanks largely to the brilliant work of Makoski, who had previously been ineligible, won out in a close battle. Makoski was injected into the fray in the second half and promptly proceeded to tally five times from the field; the home team overcame an early Varsity lead and won, 22 to 19. It was a well-deserved victory for the Garnet and White.

Our first appearance against Yale at New Haven on the following night was not as impressive as many adherents of the team had hoped for, but a 33-to-26 defeat is not what one would scarcely term humiliating, against last year’s intercollegiate champions. The Rochester players were disappointed, as they figured a victory over the Bull Dog in his own backyard would assuredly call the attention of those interested in college sport to the fact that we have an exceptional team this year, one that is a worthy successor of the championship aggregations of 1909-10 and 1913-14. The game was marred by the erratic work of a referee, with whom the Yale players themselves were dissatisfied and for whom the home management apologized after the game.

Trinity was played at Hartford the next night, and Rochester romped away with a 31-to-24 victory. The home players blew many shots, while our men made good on most of their opportunities, so that Trinity had little chance to win. The game was the first athletic contest with the Connecticut team, at least in recent years, and it is to be hoped that it will lead to many others, as the two institutions have similar ideals in the way of college ethics and scholarship.

Oberlin came here on St. Valentine’s night after an absence of several years. The Ohians have always been known for the terrific pace they set, but this year’s team did not live up to that reputation, due largely, we believe, to the injured condition of their captain, Butler, who limped badly in the first half. Rochester had the game well in hand from the start, and the score board recorded a 24-to-15 victory for Murphy’s men.

An easy victory over Hamilton in the return game two nights later was expected, but the Buff and Blue yielded only after making it a real battle, the final count being 26 to 23. In fact, the Clintonians assumed a two-point advantage in the middle of the second half through their accuracy from the foul line, but the Rochester players spurted splendidly and soon again assumed a goodly lead.

“Merc” Brugler and “Bill” Uhlen have borne the brunt of the attack and between them have scored more than half the team’s total points. “Red” Callaghan has also scintillated on the offense, and his guard always spends a busy evening holding to his pace. “Rufe” Hedges has continued his brilliant defensive work, and the record of the team is due in no small measure to his fast and effective guarding. Yale critics aver that his work in holding the famous Sammy Pite scoreless in the first half was the best bit of guarding seen at New Haven this year.

Captain Eddie Taylor injured his back early in the season, and his work since has naturally not been up to standard. Coach Murphy has frequently substituted “Fran” Green, and on one or two occasions has sent Uhlen in at center, where he played on the freshman team, and used Green at Brugler’s forward, sending “Merc” back to the vacant guard position. Jack Curtin, the sophomore from Brooklyn, has also seen much service at a forward. His six field baskets in the Trinity game accounted for the decisiveness of our victory. Webster, a sophomore, has also been injected into several games at a guard, and each time he has given much promise.

MATTHEW D. LAWLES, ’09.

Freshmen Again Winning

The biggest surprise of the basketball season has been the work of the freshman team, which has followed in the steps of last year’s great frosh outfit by capturing all five of its games played to date. We refer to this as a surprise, for the squad looked anything but promising in its pre-season workouts. But Coach Campbell succeeded in developing a real system of passwork, and the boys have shown a wonderful fighting spirit.

Their most outstanding achievements have been the defeat of the strong East High five, 29 to 27, in a thrilling battle which required two extra periods to decide, and an easy win over West High on
Our Coaching Situation

The coaching question at the University is still a question, but active measures have been taken, in fact have been under way for some time, to supply a suitable answer. We have received so many anxious inquiries on the subject from alumni, whose interest we appreciate, that we feel some kind of a statement is due them at this time, even though we have no definite announcement to make.

Some confusion has been added to the situation by the fact that friendly newspapers, whose interest is also appreciated, have already made two appointments to the position of football coach, which appointments unfortunately cannot hold water. George Pfann, a brilliant player without any coaching experience, was the first rumored appointee. He never applied for the position and has wisely decided to remain at Cornell a year and learn the coaching profession under Dobie. We were acquainted with the likelihood of his action some time before it was officially announced.

"Pos" Miller really received the appointment from the newspaper correspondents of his own town, but they also were quite without authority. Negotiations with Mr. Miller have never proceeded farther than the receipt of his letter of application and its formal acknowledgment on our part. If Mr. Miller is not acceptable to the University of Pennsylvania because of his professional connections, he could hardly prove more acceptable to Rochester.

A standing committee on coaches has been created by the Board of Control, consisting of Dr. Edwin Fauver, physical director; Raymond N. Ball, treasurer of the University; Donald Harris, '19, representing the alumni at large; John M. Glosser, '24, president of the Students’ Association, and Walter T. Taylor, '25, representing the student body; and Hugh A. Smith, graduate manager, as chairman. Before this committee held its first meeting the graduate manager had conducted considerable correspondence with applicants and had made personal inquiries as to other possibilities, but naturally could not give his efforts any publicity.

Sixteen applications have been received for the position to date. George Sullivan is not an applicant and, so far as we know, has never applied for the position in the past. During the period he has filled it conscientiously he has simply responded from year to year to an urgent appeal from the University authorities. He has accepted the responsibility, at some sacrifice to his business interests, from a sense of loyalty and keenest interest in the University’s welfare.

And “Sully” has no occasion to feel ashamed of the results he has accomplished for his Alma Mater. At least two of his teams were among the best-coached ever turned out here, despite very light material, if we are to judge them by their achievements. Those two teams held Syracuse 6-5 and 6-0 and Colgate, 6-5 and 11-5, besides beating Holy Cross and all opponents in their own class. The center trio of “Sully’s” line during those two seasons averaged 155 pounds, yet that line repeatedly held much heavier opponents for downs within the shadow of its goal posts. Those were thrilling days of Varsity football, which this writer at least will never forget.

Unfortunately the team last fall had a disastrous season, although not a surprising one. Such a season was apprehended from the outset by those who knew the real character of the inexperienced squad and the strength of its opponents, several of whom were stronger than usual. General criticism of the coaching system was the natural, though regrettable, result, though it is highly improbable that any coach could
have produced a winner under conditions as they existed.

However that may be, the coaching committee is endeavoring to institute a somewhat radical change in the coaching system, which has been considered with growing favor for the last two or three years. Many of the most successful colleges athletically now employ full-time, resident coaches. The advantages of a full-time man, to keep in touch with boys on the campus throughout the year and to conduct spring football practice, are obvious. We wanted to institute spring practice here last spring, and probably no college in America needed it so badly, but there was no one to conduct it. The committee is consequently seeking a man who will become a member of the Department of Physical Education, serving as head football coach in the fall, acting in whatever capacity is required of him during the winter and probably coaching baseball in the spring, as Dr. Fauver has long desired to be relieved from the latter duty. He would not be called upon to coach Varsity basketball, as there seems little doubt of the retention of John Murphy at the job he has started so auspiciously.

George Sullivan, of course, is not a candidate for a full-time position. Of the sixteen applicants already enrolled, four or five appear to be reasonably good prospects to fill such a role. We are now endeavoring, through correspondence and other sources, to obtain outside opinions on these candidates, both as men and as coaches, before arranging for personal interviews. Selecting a coach to meet our rather difficult situation here is somewhat of a lottery at best. We can only hope that we shall be able to locate the right man within the next few weeks.

H. A. S.

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Practical Appreciation

Dear Treasurer:

Enclosed find my first small payment to assist in the good work. I want to express my appreciation for the Alumni Review. It is a fine publication, and it is with every issue increasing my knowledge of the college by its intimate articles on the professors before my day. I hope such articles will continue.

H. DeWitt Reed, 21.
Remembers and Played with those Early Diamond Artists

I enclose the card for subscription on account of Alumni Secretary, etc., and hope to make this larger later on. I do not know whether or not this includes subscription to the Rochester Alumni Review. If it does not, please advise me and I will send additional check.

The Review is fine. It is one of the best in the country, both in matter and general appearance. Every number has been good. The article in the December-January issue 1923-24, on "Pioneering in Rochester Athletics" particularly appealed to me, as I was a member of the Class of 1879. Of course I saw all those games of baseball referred to by L. W. Lansing, the star catcher of the Class of 1880.

Shortstop Chandler was a classmate of mine, and Clark of my class was a substitute catcher on the great nine. I played once for a short time, myself, in left field, and by the grace of God held a fly occasionally. All of Lansing's references to those old Mid-Victorian days are interesting to us old fellows and take us back to the time when life was really worth living.

I have in my possession, hidden somewhere in my library, one photograph of my classmates, taken on the steps of Anderson Hall, and another photograph of the faculty of those days, including Elijah Withall. Perhaps sometime we could put one of these in the Review.

Thomas Nolan, '79.

Enjoys the Review

Enclosed find draft to cover my subscription to the Rochester Alumni Review for 1922-23 and 1923-24.

I enjoy reading it very much. Each time it comes, I look for notes of the 1904 class, to which I belonged. I recall clearly some happenings in which we boys had a part. I remained at Rochester two and a quarter years, and later took the A. B. degree at Chicago. Your articles connected with the past history of the University and the older professors like "Gilly," "Bill" Morey, Burton, Hoeing, Shedd, Kendrick, Mixer and others pleases the older or middle-age men very much.

Best wishes for the continued success of the Alumni Review,
William E. Beardsley, ex-'04.

Strenuous But Quite Normal

I am sorry I delayed writing so long, but I didn't feel that I had anything important to offer. My life has been somewhat strenuous since leaving college, but the details would be decidedly tedious. I am enjoying California at present and educating my two children. I attend church more or less regularly, try to obey the laws, (except speed and parking) pay my taxes, and help my fellow men when possible. Have never been divorced and my home is quite modern except that it has no mortgage. I think I shall put one on. I should have been governor or senator or a Bolshevist but am shy on honors. With kindest regards,
John B. Losey, '83.

Suggests a "Hall of Fame"

A student friend of mine has made a suggestion about the erection of a college building which interests me. He suggests that on the main floor and near the entrance of the administration building there be a corridor beautifully and artistically decorated, around the walls of which busts of the greatest men and women in literature, music and art shall be placed with their names plainly carved beneath them. Such a room would be a classic hall of fame for the University; and it should be a place which would necessarily be frequented by the majority of the students. Such a place would keep constantly before the undergraduate the names and the faces of great persons of the past. Perhaps such a plan might be adopted, at least in a small way.
Andrew P. Burton, '23.

Offers to Help the Cause

As per statement just received, I enclose herewith check for $10.00, representing my subscription to the Alumni Fund for 1923.

Last night I read with great interest the last issue of the Rochester Alumni Review. Heartiest congratulations! If there is anything I can do to assist in adding to the list of Alumni Fund subscribers, let me know and give details.

ROCHESTER ALUMNI REVIEW
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Twin Brothers in Action

"Twins Win Same Prize for College Scholarship," headlines the New York daily newspapers. Then follows a Rochester date-line story, telling how twin brothers who have gone through preparatory school "neck and neck" in scholastic and extracurricular activities, entered college together, participated in the same college activities, pursued the same courses, made grades exactly identical and now have won the same prize for scholarship at the University of Rochester.

"Ruth Rhee, president of the University, announced that the Rosenberger prize for the man in each junior class whose work has shown the greatest improvement during the freshman and sophomore years, had been given jointly to Edwin W. and Frederick L. Connolly, twin brothers of 165 East 89th Street, New York, both members of the junior class, because of the inability of the faculty to find a fraction of a percent difference in their scholastic standings.

"Both boys, besides showing a marked ability in their scholastic work, have been members of the college musical clubs and won their numerals in football in their freshman year, in addition to participating in other activities."
'76. Dr. John B. Calvert is rapidly recovering from a very serious surgical operation and bids fair to be in better health than he has been for years past.

'79. Thomas Nolan is professor of architectural construction at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, from a very recent illness, returned to the Merchants Bank of Rochester.

'85. Judge Adolph J. Rodenbeck, who recently recovered from a severe illness, returned to his duties in the Court House the last of January. Judge Rodenbeck, who is considered a student of international law, has submitted a world peace program which does not necessitate entrance of the United States into the League of Nations. He did not, however, compete in the Bok peace contest.

'86. At a meeting of the Chicago and Mid-Western Alumni Association of the University of South Dakota, it was unanimously voted to purchase a bronze bust of Lewis E. Akeley, dean of the College of Engineering of the University of South Dakota. Announcement was also made that a limited number of smaller busts, one-sixth of the size, will be available to alumni and others who wish them. This action on the part of the association indicates in what high regard Dean Akeley is held.

'89. Walter S. Bigelow has resigned his position as secretary of the Cleveland Real Estate Board to go into the real estate business in Miami, Florida. The Board of Trustees of the Cleveland organization paid him a very high tribute for his faithful service, as did the secretary of the national association.

Ex-'95. Frank C. Schofield is a member of the English faculty of the Polytechnic High School of San Francisco.

'01. John E. Du Bois, editor and proprietor of the Newark Union Gazette and owner and manager of the Marion Enterprise, celebrated his forty-ninth birthday in February. He was formerly associated with his brother, A. F. Du Bois, ex-'97, of the Du Bois Press, which originated in Newark.

'02. Ivoe De Calesta is publisher and western manager of the Reptigraph Company of Rochester.

'03. Francis S. Bernauer became pastor of the United Baptist Church at Oakland, Me., in 1923.

Ex-'96. Arthur R. Tuckler completed his work as executive secretary of the World's Dairy Congress in December. The first of the year he became the director of the newly organized Bureau of Public Affairs of the American Institute of Accountants in New York City.

'05. Thomas Dransfield, Jr., is sales engineer in the sheet metal department of the E. Van Noorden Company, of Boston, Mass.

Ex-'05. Mortimer T. Rebasz is a salesman for the Austin Western Road Machinery Company of San Francisco.

'06. Ancel St. John, a nephew of President Rhees, was in Rochester recently to read a paper at a convention held in this city. According to Dr. Henry E. Lawrence, head of the Department of Physics, he is one of the most eminent research workers in the field of the X-ray, and he has offered to come to Rochester later in the year to deliver several lectures at the University on crystalline structure as revealed by the X-ray spectrometer.

Ex-'08. Andrew J. Warner, musical critic of the Times-Union, has been highly praised for his reviews of the concerts held at the Eastman Theater this season, not only from a literary standpoint, but from that of intelligent criticism as well.

'11. Ellsworth P. Killip, of the National Museum, gave an illustrated lecture on the Columbian division of the South American Andes, before the Rochester Academy of Science. Mr. Killip recently returned with an expedition sent by the Philadelphia Academy of Science and the Smithsonian Institute to gather data of botanical interest.

'12. Percy A. Benedict is a manufacturing chemist with Pratt and Lambert, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Ex-'12. Fei Ing Li is professor of history at Tangshan University, Foochow, China.

Christian J. Schaeffer is in the real estate business at Redondo Beach, Calif.

'13. Leon J. Fish is a public accountant with A. H. Whan and Company, New York City.

Ira Edwards is curator of geology in the Milwaukee Public Museum, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Ex-'13. Floyd W. Elliott is a salesman with Charles R. McCormick and Company, wholesale lumber dealers, of San Francisco, Calif.

'14. Girald C. Bishop is a surety bonds salesman for McCargar, Bates and Lively, of Portland, Ore.

Carl M. Gilt has charge of the test and maintenance work for the electrical engineering department of the Brooklyn Edison Company.

'15. Robert E. Ross is a reporter for Bradstreet's Mercantile Agency at Rochester.

Harold Shantz is vice-consul of the American Consulate General, Calcutta, India.

'16. Frederick L. Thomas is vice-consul at the Consulate in Bombay, India.

'18. Verne G. Edgecumbe is teaching French at West High School, Rochester.

Ex-'18. Lester Carman became the father of Frank Harry Carman on February 3.
Lewis F. Levenson is director of publicity of Inspiration Pictures, Inc., New York City.

19. William B. Ketcham is marketing assistant with the Standard Oil Company, of New York, stationed at Smyrna, Asia Minor.

Louis H. Bean was united in marriage to Miss Dorothy M. Wile, ’23, on December 12. Mr. Bean is an economist in the Agricultural Department in Washington.

20. Frederick O. Brooks is office manager of the Los Angeles branch of the Mohawk Rubber Company of New York, Inc.

Carlyle B. Newcomb is principal of Whitehall High School, Whitehall, N. Y.

Ex-’20. The engagement of Harold J. Ginsburgh, of Hartford, Conn., to Miss Betty Beryl, of Cambridge, Mass., has been announced.

Friends of Remsen V. Wood extend their deepest sympathy to him in the loss of his wife, who died on January 11 in Paris. Mr. and Mrs. Wood met as students in that city.


Ellwood H. Snider is a photographic chemist at the Eastman Kodak Plant. He is working on the development of the new Kodakrome process, by which motion pictures may be produced in natural colors.

22. Theodore F. Fitch is instructor in music at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Oscar Math is assistant efficiency engineer of the Lisk Manufacturing Co., Ltd., of Canandaigua, N. Y.


Raymond Bookout has accepted a position as instructor of History and English in the Rochester Shop School. The past term he has been doing graduate work in the history department at the University.

23. Harold E. Jennings worked for the Bradstreet Commercial Rating Company for several months after leaving college. He is now principal of the Redfield Junior High School and a teacher of U. S. history, civics, biology, algebra and plane geometry.

Oscar E. Loeser, Jr., is in the production department of minimal engineering, of Bausch and Lomb Optical Company, Rochester.

Ex-’23. Morris H. Weinstein is pay roll clerk at the Curtice Brothers Canning Company.

Harold F. Bartlett is a bonds salesman and cashier of the Guaranty Trust Company of New York at their branch office in the Powers Building.

Harry P. Northway is head bookkeeper at the Union Trust Company, Rochester.

Robert T. Searing, a senior at Colgate, who is temporarily blind as the result of burns obtained in an automobile accident which he was in during the Christmas holidays, passed all of his examinations with high marks this January, despite this handicap. Fellow-students gave him all possible assistance, reading to him from his text books and writing for him as he dictated. Physicians say that with proper care young Searing will regain his sight within a year; at present he can only distinguish light from dark.

In Memoriam


George Crosier Whitney, A. B., ’04, M. D., elsewhere, died at Rochester, November, 1923; was an interne at Roosevelt Hospital, New York City for a year, followed by another year’s internship at Sloane Hospital, New York City, after which he became a physician in Rochester, where he practiced until his death. During the World War he was a captain in the Medical Corps.

Willard Emmett Waterbury, A. B., ’92, died at Boston, Mass., January 6, 1924; was general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Cambridge, Mass., for two years; was pastor at Hopkinton, N. H., Springfield, Mass., and Clinton, Mass.; became general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Springfield, Mass., for one year; was missionary pastor of the Springfield Missionary Union and later pastor of the Park Avenue Memorial Baptist Church, Springfield, Mass., for six years; was appointed missionary evangelist of the Massachusetts Baptist Missionary Society, which position he held for four years, resigning to become field secretary of the same for the following six years; was appointed Director of Work for New Americans, Massachusetts Baptist Convention, Boston, Mass., in 1915 and held this position until his death.

Luther Emmett Holt, A. B., ’75, A. M., ’78, LL. D., ’02, M. D. and D. Sc. elsewhere, died at Peking, China, January 14, 1924, aged 69 years; was an eminent physician in New York City since 1880; was professor of diseases of children, New York Polytechnic for eleven years, professor at Columbia, attending physician of Babies Hospital, scientific director of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, and the author of several widely-known books on the treatment of children’s diseases; was a trustee of the University and keenly interested in University affairs.

Thomas Edwin Brown, D. D., ’75, A. B., A. M. elsewhere, died at Independence, Kansas, January 27, 1924, aged 82 years; was tutor of Latin and Greek at Columbia University, D. C., for one year; was pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, Brooklyn, the Second Baptist Church, Rochester, the First Baptist Church, Providence, R. I., the Memorial Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa., the First Baptist Church, Franklin, Pa., and the First Baptist Church, New Britain, Conn., where his pastoral life ended September 1, 1915, after 53 years of service; was author of a book on socialism and labor problems.

Edward J. Vragel, a freshman at the University and a student for the ministry, died after a brief illness at Rochester, N. Y., January 19, 1924, aged 17 years.