First Real Fruits of Survey
College Days of Old
“Big Bill” Versus History
Career of Dr. Goodspeed
French Version of Basketball
Alumni Council Is Fed Again
Response to Rosenberger Book
Some More Rumbling

December—January, 1927-28
Vol. VI. No. 2
First Important Fruits of University Survey
An Explanation of Changes Made by the Faculty in Curriculum and Practice
By Professor Charles W. Watkeys, ’01
Director of Survey

Institutions of higher learning, their curricula and educational policies have been under close scrutiny in recent years. Educators have been anxious to learn whether or not our colleges and universities are meeting the educational needs of the day in the most satisfactory manner possible. Sharing in this attitude, our own faculty gave the writer the responsibility, more than two years ago, of conducting a survey of the University in the course of which the alumni themselves have contributed much of help in their thoughtful replies to the questionnaire addressed to them. In light of this cooperation the writer is glad to accept this invitation of the ALUMNI REVIEW to acquaint its readers with the first important results of that survey.

A number of significant changes in the requirements for admission and graduation were presented to the faculty during the fall by the committee on educational policy. After a number of meetings the faculty has adopted the suggested plan in principle, but in view of the problems involved pertaining to the college budget, the committee is giving further study of the extent to which these plans can be put into operation.

Comprehensive Examination

The first matter that the committee took into consideration was the problem of constructing a quality test for graduation, in place of a quantity test through the accumulation of points and hours of credit. A final comprehensive examination in the major field of study seems the best way of effecting this result. Such an examination, if it was to be comprehensive, required a greater amount of concentration and a greater effort to correlate the branches of the subject studied. The new plan of independent study, which has been in use in a number of American institutions for several years, appealed to the committee as a step in the direction of encouraging the students to place greater reliance on educating themselves, rather than depending on others for instruction and training.

The plan adopted applies to about one fifth of the student’s program in each of the upper class years and to that extent is comparable to the tutorial system at Harvard, or the preceptorial system at Princeton, both of which were inspired by the Oxford system. A student chooses his field of concentration at the end of the sophomore year, and then must take two of his four courses in the field of concentration during each of the upper class years. Supplementary reading, under the supervision of a professor in the department, is designed to help the student correlate different parts of the subject and to prepare him for the comprehensive examination.

General Requirements Reduced

The increase in the amount of concentration led the committee to the proposal of a decrease in the general requirements. The language requirement was reduced from 30 hours to 18 hours, the natural sciences from 18 hours to 12 hours, and the social sciences from 18 hours to 12 hours. In this way it is possible for most students to complete the fulfillment of the general requirements by the end of the sophomore year. The reduction in the language requirement is offset by the requirement of an examination, given in the senior year, to test the reading knowledge of one modern foreign language. It is considered better for a student to continue the study of one foreign language until a certain degree of mastery is attained, rather than to begin several languages and carry them into elementary stages only. While the concentration requirement has been increased and
the general requirements diminished, the proportion of electives remains the same.

**Degree with Distinction**

Recognizing the variation in the ability of students, and that the requirements for the ordinary degree frequently do not give superior students the opportunity to go at their own pace, the degree with distinction has been proposed as an integral part of the plan to give greater opportunity for self-education. The candidate for this degree will take a larger portion of his work in the field of concentration; his supplementary reading will be more extensive and intensive; a paper on an assigned topic is required; the comprehensive examination will be more searching. In this connection it is interesting to note that the proportion of students going out with the degree with distinction from Harvard has increased from about 23% in 1921 to 49% in 1926.

In order to give the high school student a greater degree of freedom in following his interests, the entrance requirements have been made the same for all courses. The language requirement for admission to the arts course has been reduced, and a unit of natural science has been added, thus giving a better balance between the fields of natural science, social science, mathematics and languages. Comprehensive examinations in the senior year in the high school in English and foreign languages are also required. As soon as practicable, it is hoped to extend the number of comprehensive examinations to four, as given by the College Board in its new plan. Such comprehensive examinations given in the high school are a measure of the quality of a student's preparation, the quantity of preparation being measured as before. These examinations have been in use in a number of our leading institutions for some years, and have the advantage of having acquired an accumulative effect in the high school student's preparation.

**Voluntary Class Attendance**

In keeping with the principle that a student should have greater freedom and more responsibility of self-direction the requirement for class attendance is changed to read as follows: "The responsibility for attending classes shall rest entirely with the students, except in the case of sophomores and freshmen, whose average the preceding quarter of the term is below Group B. This shall not be construed as exempting, *ipso facto*, from tests and exercises of a class."

Summarizing, the committee in working out the above plans was guided by the following general principles:

1. That the entrance requirements should be the same for all courses in the College of Arts and Science.
2. That there should be such a reduction of prescriptions as to make it possible for students to meet the general requirements by the end of the sophomore year.
3. That a greater mastery of one foreign language should be required.
4. That there should be a greater mastery than heretofore of one field of study.
5. That greater attention should be given to the individual student.
6. That there should be more opportunity for the student of exceptional ability to work at his own pace.
7. That all students should have greater freedom and more responsibility for self-direction.
8. That there should be not only insistence on the mastery of essential facts but also more emphasis on the intelligent use of facts.
9. That there should be less emphasis on instruction and more emphasis on education.
10. That there should be a quality test for the degree.
The plans for the junior and senior years present practical difficulties in operation. A number of departments could put these plans into practice at once without any increase in personnel, but there are some departments for which this plan presents difficulties on account of the college budget. The committee is now working to make the practical application of the plan as extensive as possible.

**Concerning Old College Days**

*By John Quincy Adams, '74*

One of the privileges or faults of old age is to be garrulous and reminiscent. It may be tedious or interesting and even suggestive to the listeners, for one of the ways in which we learn to appraise rightly the present and appreciate the greater good of today is through memory of the past. When I was in college and an alumnus of twenty years or more returned to the scene of his triumphs and defeats to tell us of the former and lecture us on the present decadence, I looked up to him as venerably wise and an authority on many things. Now, that I as an alumnus am almost fifty-four years old, I do not feel that I am wise nor an authority on much of anything, but I do know that I am venerable.

The editor of the *Alumni Review* has repeatedly asked me to write some reminiscences of those early days, "when we were young," possibly because he wanted to be kind to an old man, and possibly because his father was one of my earliest playmates who, when we were both hardly more than out of the undivided skirt period, a little older and bigger than I, plagued me at times to the best of his ability. But we continued good friends, and while I have outlived him by many years, I am glad that his son of the same name is now serving our common Alma Mater.

Not long ago one of the monthly magazines printed an article on "An Old-Fashioned Education," and I turned to it eagerly thinking mine was just that, and that the article would freshen my recollection of those days of happy memories. Two surprises met me; the article was by an alumnus of our University, and the education was received in the nineties of the last century. So, I said, if his is old-fashioned, what is mine gained in the sixties and seventies of the same century? It must be at least ancient, and there did appear to be considerable differences between the two—or rather it might be better to say that the background and viewpoint were different. The article is not with me here in the Southland and memory does not recall it well enough to say how much resemblance and difference there may be in our statements, but those here given are certainly my own.

The "prep school" must be passed by, though I can claim the distinction of beginning Latin with one of the most distinguished sons of Rochester, George Daniel Olds. I do not know how many and just what letters to write after his name, but to me he is still Georgie Olds, and he was just as likeable and popular as a boy as he has been as "Prof" and "Prexie." We struggled under one of the most tyrannical teachers I have ever known, one who would be pitched out of the window by the boys of today, yet we did learn under him. And I remember later of reading the "Anabasis" with Georgie under another honored son of Rochester, one of my few great teachers, William J. Milne. You see, Mr. Editor, I was once near to greatness!

Entrance examinations were somewhat different in those days. My preparation was much interrupted and very imperfect; it would hardly stand the tests now, but neither would the manner of the professors in conducting it. In company with some of the older classmates who were looking the country boy over, I went hunting the faculty from room to room, from house to house. Some of them were very busy, writing lectures, I suppose, some were tired and none of them seemed to be much impressed with my scholarship, and yet not all anxious to flunk me. About the only definite questions I remember are some that "Gillie" asked me on American history, in answering which I did not shine. But when the day was over my entrance paper had received the "O. K." of all whom it was necessary to see, and a tired boy drove to his country home.

Fraternity rushing was also different. It began as soon as "Freshie" appeared, and it continued with more or less energy until the candidate was either dropped or pledged. It was carried on through intro-
ductions, conversations and long walks to and from the campus, possibly also by correspondence with alumni and others. Because of friendships, I was predestined for a certain group, but I was fearful lest some of the dignified members of the chapter—Walter Hubbell, Harry Emerson, et al.—would not appreciate that fact. I knew enough, however, to keep still and await developments, and I was greatly relieved when the pledge was given. I wonder if men, then, did not find their proper place in the fraternities as well as under present methods?

What of hazing? Was there any in those good old days? Yes, a limited amount, but not under general supervision. Rushes and rubber fights in Anderson Hall, the only building on the campus, locked doors and plugged key-holes to recitation rooms, occasionally, yes generally, interrupted by the appearance of "Prexie" with the question, "Gentlemen, what is up? What is the matter?" and a speedy quieting down of the belligerent forces. Then, one Saturday morning early in the first term, a freshman would appear with a "plug hat," and at the close of the morning hour the fight was on in front of the building. This also was generally brought to a close by "Prexie" appearing on the campus and pulling the men off from one another, but not until the hat was in strips and in possession of one or the other class. We of "'74" whipped the sophomores in this fight, though the hat was ruined, and henceforth there was peace most of the time. In my senior year a gate rush occurred between the two lower classes, and one of the men was seriously injured. This put a stop to all such performances for several years.

Athletics? We sometimes kicked a football around the campus, but no regular game was played. There was baseball for the few, but gymnasium there was none. Did not young men know enough to take such exercise as was needed to keep them in good physical condition? If not, they had better go back to the farm.

The curriculum? Very few optional courses, nearly all prescribed, and most of them actually requiring some study, even hard work, in order to appear creditably in the classroom and pass the frequent exams. We were supposed to be in college for this purpose, and to be desirous of acquiring some knowledge and discipline that would fit us for our life work, and it was also assumed that we did not know what would best do this for us. Above all, predigested food was not considered good for such purposes.

Wonder if these suppositions were wholly wrong? At any rate the college turned out men then, perhaps in as large proportions as now. If you do not believe it, consult the General Catalogue. Chapel was held daily at 8:45 A. M., followed by three hours of class room, with five minutes intermission between, five days of the week and one hour on Saturday. Afternoons and evenings were free.

The students? In character, pardon my saying it, above the average. The general moral tone good, with exceptions which "Prexie" looked after very promptly. Almost every man had chosen his life work before coming to college; he knew why he had come; he had a definite end in view, and he gave himself heartily to the attainment of it. Perhaps the modern condition is better? I know not.

If I attempt to speak of the faculty, I am likely to be charged with the first of an old man's faults, as above, but if the Editor does not deposit this in the waste basket, perhaps something of the faculty later.

Another Volume of Verse

By C. R. Williams, '75

The Alumni Review is grateful recipient of a second volume of poems from the pen of the late Charles R. Williams, ex-'75, who died in Princeton, N. J., last May. This volume, entitled "The Return of the Prodigal and Other Religious Poems," was recently published posthumously by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

Mr. Williams' notable career and his first volume of verse, "Hours in Arcady," were reviewed in this same issue of last year. This second volume, resembling the first physically, is characterized by the same classical purity of style which evoked numerous enthusiastic reviews of the earlier work. It also reveals the idealism and deep religious faith of the author.

Dr. William Russell Burwell, of Cleveland, a former Rhodes scholar, gave a very interesting picture of student life at Oxford before the student assembly in the Little Theater on Monday, December 5. He also spoke to the faculty on the Oxford plan of education at a luncheon given by President Rhee at the Rochester Club that noon.
"Big Bill" and the History Books

By Dexter Perkins

Watson Professor of History

In almost any field of knowledge, I suppose, the scientific worker is bound to run afoul, now and then, of popular prejudice. The biologists and geologists have had to fight the battle of evolution; the medical men have had to combat another flock of prejudices; the economists constantly find their theories challenged. It is not strange, therefore, that occasionally the historians also should come in for a drubbing, and just now they are, as everybody knows, in the midst of quite a brilliant one. That eminent statesman, Big Bill Thompson of Chicago, has launched an attack on some of the best known writers of American history, aiming at the banning of their books from the schools and at the ousting of the school superintendent who was so imprudent as to permit them to be read there. The gravamen of his charge against these members of the historical guild is that they are anti-patriotic, that they are insidiously undermining the foundations of our national life, that they are not Americans, but pro-Britishers, and that they would, if offered the opportunity, bend the knee before George V instead of "punching him on the snoot," as Big Bill himself so felicitously phrased his own intentions with regard to his Britannic Majesty, if he ever met him in Chicago.

In a few brief observations, I wish to challenge the justice of this point of view. Those who hold it indite the leaders of the historical profession; they criticize the basic elements of modern historical writing and teaching. For at the heart of all the best history of today lies, as the deepest of all things, the love of truth.

There was a time when history, as written by even its ablest votaries, was almost inevitably propaganda. Macaulay's "History of England," with all its knowledge, is in essence a Whig pamphlet, and Bancroft's laborious, and in many respects admirable, "History of the United States" is a hymn to American patriotism and a glorification of American nationality. No doubt Whigs have read Macaulay with the greater pleasure on that account, and patriotic Americans thrilled all the more to Bancroft because his pages are filled with the same sentiments which they themselves have felt.

But the object of the scientific historian of today is not to serve any particular prepossession, even a noble prepossession. It is not to write in the interest of any party, or any creed, or of national dogma, or even of international harmony. It is to tell the story of the past as honestly, as completely, as objectively as possible, giving ample credit to men of good will and honest purpose on whatever side they might be found. The time has gone by for an interpretation of the great events of the past, say the American Revolution or the Civil War, which assumes that all the powers of light were on one side, and all the fiends of darkness on the other.

It is this tendency to present both sides as reasonably as possible that has brought some of my friends into difficulties. They point out, for example, that on purely legal grounds a strong case could be made out for the British right to tax the colonies in the years before 1775; and they are immediately denounced as crying down the cause of the patriots in the Revolution. They indicate that the practical grievances of the colonies down to 1774 were by no means
great; and the charge of being pro-British is promptly hurled at them. They try to show that the Tories had their ideal, as the leaders of the Revolutionary cause had theirs, that the Tories cherished the unity of the Anglo-Saxon race and sought to avoid an armed struggle over what they considered as insufficiently important issues. This, it appears, is treason to America.

In the same way they discuss the war of 1812. They call attention, it may be, to the shadowy state of international law at the time with regard to the problem of impressments, or to the impulse of expansion and conquest that lay behind the war of the Anglo-Saxon race and sought to put forward as the opposite. They either do not or will not realize that the scientific disloyalty. This, it appears, is treason to America.

I most emphatically do not mean, in saying this, that the historian should be a propagandist for peace. He should not be a propagandist for anything. But if he is true to the highest canons of his calling, if he constantly strives to understand how it was that men differed on this occasion or that, how it was that nations differed, he will almost unconsciously and incidentally serve the cause of good relations between the nations. And this, as a historian, is all he should do. As a citizen, of course, he has a right in international politics, as other matters, to champion whatever cause he may choose to champion, and if he be well schooled in his profession, his judgment, simply because it is a judgment that sees many sides, ought to have special value.

There is one other aspect of historical writing which I might touch upon. It has to do with recent biographies of some of America's great figures. Here, too, there has been much criticism. There are those to whom the thought that George Washington liked good Madeira is inexplicably shocking, something, on no account, to be mentioned. And even if we do not share these views, it is clear that some of these biographies have gone in for iconoclasm, and that the picture they paint of this or that figure of the past is a distinctly unflattering one. Though this kind of history is, no doubt, a reaction from the sentimentality that has often dictated biographical writing in the past, it is no more scientific history than the other extreme of extravagant praise in biographical, as other, historical writing.

The real aim, it is clear, must be to paint as accurate and true a picture as possible, a picture distorted neither by sentimentality, on the one hand, or sniggering delight at the foibles of great men, on the other. There are sure to be some persons who will be shocked by a just analysis of American national heroes, for great men, on close examination, turn out to be very, very much
like other people, and weaknesses and limitations inevitably enter into the picture. But provided the emphasis is sound, provided the traits of essential greatness are not obscured or forced into a secondary place, there can be no just criticism of a biography which paints a human being, and not a little tin god. Indeed, we may all gain by finding something of common humanity in the striking figures of the past.

Here, too, indeed, the by-product of honest and scientific history will be a better understanding of human motives and a larger tolerance toward those charged with heavy responsibilities in our own time. Here, too, the historian need not fear the consequences of his truth-telling. Indeed, he may claim for it, if he will, a positive practical value. And, however much the heathen may rage, he will, if he be true to his calling and to the basic ideal of all science, continue to labor for an honest, accurate and objective view of the life of the past and of the men who enacted it.

Passing of Rochester Alumnus Who Helped Found Present University of Chicago

The University of Chicago owes much more to Rochester than the air of its alma mater song, adapted from Rochester's original "Alma Mater" many years ago. One of the two men most responsible for the founding of the present great midwestern institution was a Rochester alumnus, Dr. Thomas Wakefield Goodspeed, '63, whose recent death is recorded.

A two-column reproduction of this portrait appeared on the first page of the Chicago Daily News of December 16, with a column story of Dr. Goodspeed's valued activities for the university, which story follows in part:

Dr. Goodspeed has been generally recognized on equal terms with Dr. William Rainey Harper, the university's first president, as the active force responsible for the rebirth of the University of Chicago.

Rev. Dr. Frederick T. Gates, in his introduction to Dr. Goodspeed's "A History of the University of Chicago," says of the latter's efforts: "To Dr. Goodspeed belongs the honor of first calling John D. Rockefeller's attention effectively to the unique educational needs and opportunities at Chicago. This Dr. Goodspeed did with fervor and power, in season and out of season, in letters and in visits covering at least two years. There can be no question that these labors of Dr. Goodspeed were the effective agency that convinced Mr. Rockefeller of the need of an institution of higher learning in that city and led him to believe that he had an important duty to perform in conjunction therewith."

Dr. Goodspeed was born in Glen Falls, N. Y., Sept. 4, 1842. He attended the first University of Chicago from 1859 to 1862, but finished his college work at the University of Rochester, graduating in 1863. He attended the Rochester Theological seminary and was ordained a Baptist minister in 1865. He recalled a few years ago, some of the incidents of that first campaign for $1,000,000. John D. Rockefeller had given $600,000 on condition that Chicago Baptists would raise $400,000.

"A remarkable response came from the people of Chicago," said Dr. Goodspeed. "I was associated with Frederick Gates, corresponding secretary of the American Baptist Educational Society, in the work and we began it on June 15, 1889. We went out as representatives of the Baptists, but it was not long until men of other denominations gave large sums.

"Marshall Field gave us the site, alone worth $100,000. Among other contributors were Dr. L. C. P. Freer, P. D. Armour, C. L. Hutchinson and Byron L. Smith. Everybody was liberal and on Oct. 1, 1892, Cobb Lecture hall and one of the dormitories north of it were ready for use."

In 1892 Dr. Goodspeed, together with President Harper, raised $1,000,000 for the university in ninety days.

From 1890 until 1913 Dr. Goodspeed served as secretary of the board of trustees at the university and from 1897 to 1913 as registrar. When in 1913 he passed the 70 mark and insisted on retiring, the trustees made him corresponding secretary of the university.

Dr. Goodspeed's retirement was in name only. He busied himself with the history of the university and the men instrumental in its upbuilding, among his books being "A History of the University of Chicago," "The University of Chicago Biographical Sketches," two volumes; "The Story of the University of Chicago"; and a biography of the late President Ernest D. Burton.

He was a member of Alpha Delta Phi and of the Quadrangle and Plum Lake Golf clubs.

In 1866 Dr. Goodspeed married Mary Ellen Ten Broeke. She died in 1921. Two sons, Attorney Charles T. B. Goodspeed and Prof. Edgar J. Goodspeed of the University of Chicago faculty, survive.

Mrs. Lulu Scott Bachus, teacher of pottery and basketry at Mechanics Institute, has been awarded the Lillian Fairchild prize of $100, endowed by Professor Fairchild, for the most significant work in fine arts or literature produced in Rochester during the past year. The principal basis of the award was her work exhibited in the Memorial Art Gallery last May.
Buffalo Establishes Scholarship

Shortly before going to press we received the very welcome news that the Buffalo Alumni Association has raised enough money by subscription to insure the establishment of a local prize scholarship, amounting to $500 a year, similar to that already established by the Central Alumni Association of Chicago. It will be known as the Niagara Frontier Prize Scholarship. Harvey D. Blakeslee, Jr., ’00, is chairman of the committee having charge of the enterprise. Robert F. Paviour, ’08, is president of the Buffalo Association and Walter C. Hurd, ’07, secretary, while Dr. Lesser Kauffman, ’96, William A. Perrin, ’91, and George G. Smith, ’11, constitute the very active executive committee. The movement for this scholarship was instituted at the annual dinner meeting last May. The cooperation of the alumni office has already been sought in advertising this new scholarship to the schools of Buffalo and vicinity, with a view of putting it into effect next fall.

Botanical Questing Down in Columbia

(The following letter from Ellsworth P. Killip, ’11, a botanist of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C., was written several months ago, when the author was in Colombia, South America, on one of his interesting trips of botanical exploration from which he has since returned. Unfortunately we were unable to publish it earlier because of space limitations and the possession of other contributions of earlier receipt. Because of the general picture it paints of some of the author’s interesting experiences in other climes we are glad to give it space at this time.—Ed.)

Mutiscua, Columbia.

Dear Mr. Editor:

The name of this village, Mutiscua, naturally means nothing to you, and I doubt if you can find it on any map in Rochester. It is a very small pueblo at the foot of the great Paramo de Santurban, on the road between the two important cities of Bucaramanga and Pamplona. After two days on the cold, black, desolate paramo this seems a wonderful place.

“Paramo” is the name given in the Andes to the mountain heights above timberline. This which we have just crossed is one of the largest in Colombia. Mile after mile the poorly marked trail leads through a region of low herbs and small, much-gnarled shrubs, part of the way a level stretch, then a dip down into a valley and up a hill again. Travelers are few and habitations almost none. Mornings usually are clear, with wonderful views on every side, but after mid-day come dense fog and a cold drizzle or rain. Then it is rather dangerous, for it is easy to become lost and wander on and on until it’s all over. Santurban is covered with the bones of men and mules who didn’t make the grade.

My “buddie” and I reached the edge of the paramo about 2 o’clock one afternoon after a six hours’ ride from Tona, our stopping place on the other side of the paramo. As clouds of fog were already enveloping the mountains, we decided to await our four-cargo mules so that, if anything happened, we would at least have food and blankets with us. When our mules arrived, one of them was about exhausted and could advance only with much pulling and beating. This made our progress across the paramo very slow, and when we saw an Indian hut, just as darkness was upon us, we made for it. It was the usual one-room affair, and already eleven people were occupying it. They made room for us around the fire and curiously watched me fry some American bacon. Potatoes and coffee were given us; then we rolled up in our blankets and were mighty glad we were not out where the wind was howling. That night the paramo certainly was “muy bravo,” as the natives, with their love of personification, say.

Next morning our sick mule seemed nearer death than ever, so we had to divide up his load between our two saddle mules, while we started off on foot on a 12-mile hike to the “pasada” where we were to spend the night. Six mules were rather too much for our peon, so we turned mule-drivers and were continuously chasing mules which would stray from the beaten path to grassy meadow. It was a new and interesting experience for me, rather fun on level stretches but very strenuous when climbing hills at an altitude of 13,000 to 15,000 feet.

Well, so much for paramo life! As it was the most recent adventure, I have detailed it rather fully. But do not expect any accounts of wild Indians, hair-breadth escapes from death, or similar things that many explorers into foreign lands like to
write about. As a matter of fact, after a couple of weeks in countries such as Colombia, to become used to a strange language, somewhat different customs, and a leisurely way of doing things, I feel exactly as though I were back in the States, and it is hard to think of incidents worth writing about.

The friendliness of the people here toward foreigners, particularly toward those engaged in purely scientific work such as this, impresses one. On reaching Bucaramanga, which was to be our principal headquarters, I told the governor I wanted three things, a house, assistance in purchasing mules, and apeon to work for me. The normal school building was turned over to us, school not being in session at that time, and a house of the cabinet drove out with us in the governor’s auto, did the David-Harumming for mules and obtained a man for us. Whenever our baggage had to be transported in the city, a detail of prisoners, with police guard, did the work. In the smaller towns the mayors have been equally accommodating in giving assistance. Write-ups in the papers brought a flock of visitors, offering all forms of aid. One contrasts this attitude with that of most Americans toward foreigners, excepting the case of royalty and exiled Russians, in these hundred-percent days.

One is impressed also with the progress that is being made here in spite of very primitive means of transportation. In Bucaramanga there are many autos. This may not seem startling, but consider that every car has to come in in parts on the back of a mule, or shung between two mules, or on the shoulders of peons, the trip from the nearest railroad requiring at least five days. And there are vicitrots, pianolas and many of the other evidences of modern civilization.

The country around Bucaramanga is wonderfully rich in plant life, due partly to the fact that there is a vast range of altitude, 2,500 to 15,000 feet, within easy reach of the city.

This present trip is in connection with a project for the botanical exploration of northern South America in which the Smithsonian Institution, the New York Botanical Garden, the Gray Herbarium of Harvard University and the Arnold Arboretum are cooperating. Albert C. Smith, of New York, a recent graduate of Columbia University, is accompanying me.

ELLSWORTH P. KILLIP, '11

---

Mid-Year Dinner Announcement

All alumni within reach of Rochester are urged to reserve at once the evening of Monday, February 6, for an engagement of personal interest and importance to all of them. The third annual Mid-Year Dinner will be held on that date at 6:15 P. M. in the Sagamore Hotel. Fred A. Ratcliffe, '15, is chairman of the committee, which assures a well-organized effort to make this dinner even bigger and better than the two very successful functions which have preceded it.

Something unusual in the way of entertainment is in process of incubation; negotiations are practically completed with a speaker of particular alumni and University interest, and one or two announcements of importance are indicated. Please check off the date without fail and make your reservation promptly after receipt of the final announcement which will follow shortly.

---

Two Memorials Projected

A movement has been instituted, which is expected to lead to the eventual placing of a permanent memorial to the late Thomas Thackeray Swinburne, '92, "poet laureate" of the University and the Genesee country. Such a memorial would doubtless be placed on the new campus of the College for Men at old Oak Hill, so that ample time is allowed for its careful consideration and planning.

For this purpose President Edward R. Foreman, '92, of the Associated Alumni, has appointed the following committee: William F. Love, '03; Joseph P. O'Hern, '02; Joseph R. Webster, '94, and T. T. Horton, '04. These men were intimately associated with Mr. Swinburne, either in his fraternity or his class, while Mr. Horton is his nephew and former business associate.

It has also been suggested that the old United States Hotel, original home of the University, which is still standing on West Main Street, should be marked with a suitable memorial tablet. The Rochester Historical Society, as well as the University, should be interested in this proposal, but no definite plan has been formulated at this writing.
Basketball Served à la Française

By Charles T. Mason, '22

It is a December Sunday noon in Paris. The rain falls fitfully, as Gaston Francois drives up to the door in his toy-like auto to call for Bob Johnson and me. To quote from a French sport journal, "Gaston Francois, as his name indicates, is a real American." The evidence is certainly against him, but you have only to watch him play basketball to be convinced of his nationality.

After a half hour's run we arrive at the Colombes Stadium, scene of the 1924 Olympic games, now owned by the Racing Club of France. (It is this same Racing Club which has turned out tennis stars of championship caliber to defeat the United States team.) Gaston is coaching the so-called basketball team and, wily fox, has signed up eight or ten Americans to be used as the occasion demands. The league allows each team two foreigners per game, and "Gas" takes full advantage.

We enter the dressing rooms under the stadium and are greeted by team-mates:

"Ca va? Tres bien, et vous?" There are just five of us, so we innocently ask where the others are.

"What others?"

"The substitutes."

"Substitutes," explodes "Gas," "there aren't any. Not allowed. Unfair to a tired team to put in a fresh man or two."

We finish our dressing in silence, wondering just what we're getting into.

When we're all set, we ask "Gas" where the basketball floor is.

"Say, wake up—this is Paris, 1926. Where do you get that floor stuff? We'll go out now for a little shooting practice, but take your coats, it's cold."

Blow after blow. Only five men allowed. Outdoor game, rain or shine. Rules so different that there is scarce resemblance to the game we knew. For instance, if the ball is caught against the chest or hits the head, shoulders or legs—whistle—technical foul. And just try to catch a rain-soaked basketball without hugging it! (And just try to think up something swiftly enough to say to the referee.) If two team-mates come within one yard of an opponent at the same time—whistle—foul—two on one.

Thus was the game of basketball in France and would be still, but for the tenacious persistence of Gaston Francois, a lone member of the rules committee fighting for the adoption of the international rules. The game was introduced after the war, not taken over intact as we play it, but adapted, supposedly, to the French temperament. This much is true, it certainly is sport for sport's sake. No cheering crowd. No warm gym. And when the finals come, if you have to go half way across France to play, you don't travel de luxe. It's sit up in third class all night before you play the game, and then back the way you came, to your job the following Monday morning.

There are at least two significant reasons for the fact that few Frenchmen are adept at basketball. First, there are no French games which develop the knack of throwing. Baseball is a yet only an experiment. A Frenchman can use his feet to far better advantage than his arms, for soccer and rugby are the two chief team games played. True, in rugby the ball is passed, but their passes are best described as an underhand toss. In this connection it is noteworthy to comment that in the last Olympic games, the American rugby team, inexperienced as it was, outscored its rivals by the use of the overhand pass as used in our game of football. Thus a direct, fast pass on a basketball court is a rarity.

The second reason is that organized school athletics do not exist in France.
(There the idea still persists that universities are institutions of learning.) Where we learn to handle and pass a ball at ten or twelve years of age, the French lad usually learns, if at all, about the age of eighteen or twenty, when he joins an athletic club.

As players they are for the most part addicted to the "balloon pass." How well I remember playing guard, while Bob Johnson worked the ball up the court as best he could with the aid of two or three inexperienced lads. When the ball changed hands, we knew what to expect—a long high heave down toward my end. We called it "fielding the flies."

One more incident. Last spring the Italian national team came to Paris to play the French national team. It was decided to use international rules. From the first whistle the Italian team showed itself to be superior. But, as sometimes happens, the poorer team was able to stave off defeat, and when the final whistle blew the score was a tie. The referee, Edgar Blake, an American who is director of a rehabilitation school for boys near Lyon, announced an extra period of play. What a storm broke over him! It was unheard of, unthinkable and furthermore, would not be thought of. A tie was a tie, and they cited various games such as rugby and football to prove the point. As international rules were in use for that particular game, however, an extra period was played and the game was carried off by Italy. Was that the end of it? Decidedly not! French newspapers for days gave considerable space to prove that the game was a tie, which they did so prove to their own satisfaction, at the same time telling the world what they thought of the international rules in general and one American referee in particular.

To paraphrase the old Harvard joke, you can always tell a Frenchman, but you can't tell him much.

The above story is given additional authority and interest by the following item from the Parish edition of the New York Herald, under date of March 8, 1927, which was sent to the editor by a friend of "Chuck" Mason's:

"Basketball fans who follow the cage game in Paris will have an opportunity on Thursday night at the Memorial "Gym," 79 rue Denfert-Rochereau, to witness one of the finest programs of the season. The main attraction will be the famous quintet of the Buenos Aires Hindu Club, champions of South America, who meet the Racing Club de France. . . . The Racing Club five, leading the first division of the Parisian league, has been under the tutelage of Gaston Francois, director of the Methodist Memorial athletic activities.

"Bob Johnson and Charlie Mason, members of the fast American all-star five, will be in the Racing Club line-up. Mason, without a doubt, is the best basketball player in France, his American college training making him a brilliant cog in any machine. His dribbling and floor work have been features of Paris basketball all season. Johnson, a former Delaware University satellite, is quick, rangy and a good shot. He and Mason are expected to provide the artillery for the Racing Club basketeers."

Schoolmasters' Club

The annual dinner meeting of the Rochester Schoolmasters' Club took place at the Onondaga Hotel in Syracuse on Wednesday evening, December 28, with twenty-five present. President Harold J. Peet, '18, presided, and the University was represented by Lester O. Wilder, '11, assistant to the dean for men, and the alumni secretary.

Mr. Wilder gave the members some first-hand information regarding the changes in curriculum and practice recently adopted by the faculty as a result of the University survey conducted by Professor Watkeys. The interest of his hearers was indicated by the number of questions raised both during the meeting and afterwards. The alumni secretary gave his annual account of current activities on the campus, emphasizing particularly the new alumni prize scholarships now in process of development.

Hoyt S. Armstrong, '23, led in the singing of a number of college songs, with Gordon M. Ridenour, '19, at the piano. At the brief business session Edward Payson Smith, '95, perennial chairman of the nominating committee, presented the name of Theodore A. Zornow, '05, who was enthusiastically elected as president for the coming year.

The University is prominently represented in the Associated Academic Principals of New York State, which convenes annually in Syracuse at that time. Two former presidents of the state body were
When is a Spade Not a Spade?

Few of us are so fortunate—or unfortunate—as to escape all criticism. But some criticism is so refreshing and the comeback so easy that we are glad to share it with others. It will be recalled that in the June-July issue of the Alumni Review we ran a story of the ceremony of last May, which marked the turning of the first spadeful of earth at old Oak Hill, and showed a halftone of President Rhees, with the ceremonial implement poised in hand and surrounded by an impressive group of witnessing dignitaries.

Shortly after the appearance of that number we received a letter from Charles Olin Bailey, '80, a successful lawyer of Sioux Falls, S. D., enclosing a welcome contribution to the Alumni Fund (which removes the sting from almost any criticism) and containing the following pungent commentary:

"I enclose my check as a donation to the Alumni Fund. Having put myself by this payment in good and regular standing, I presume that I am privileged to make some criticisms.

"I have just been reading the June-July number of the Rochester Alumni Review and on page 145 I notice the picture of President Rhees 'turning the first spadeful of earth' at the ceremony of May 21. When I was a student at the University of Rochester, one of the precepts which Dr. Anderson instilled into our undergraduate minds was that upon proper occasion a spade should be called a spade. Dr. Anderson, however, did not explain to us how a nondescript implement such as that held by President Rhees should be denominated a 'spade.' I am only a city farmer, but it seems to me that it would have been more appropriate if the picture had been labeled, 'turning the first shovelful of earth,' rather than the first 'spadeful.'

"Dr. Rhees should have practiced up a little before getting his 'picture took.' He does not hold the implement in his hands the way an honest-to-goodness laborer would hold it. It must have been a great strain on him to keep the muscles of his left elbow tensely strained until the camera-camera-
Like most successful institutions, the New York Times very evidently profits by experience. Owing much of its phenomenal commercial success to a former Rochester boy, Louis Wiley, honorary alumnus of the University, it naturally looks to Rochester for further assistance. J. R. Cominsky, '20, until recently city editor of the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, has been called to the business staff of the great New York paper, assuming his new duties on January 3.

A somewhat intimate association with Mr. Wiley is largely responsible for this opportunity, which has obvious possibilities. Much as we regret the passing of Cominsky from local alumni and newspaper circles, we congratulate him upon his good fortune. He will devote the better part of a month to an intensive study of the entire business organization and practices of the Times, while his first definite responsibility will be the supervision of advertising in the paper's famous Sunday magazine section.

Many of Cominsky's friends, familiar with his success in editorial work, will be surprised at his sudden shift to the other branch of the business, but he feels that in the latter lie the greatest opportunities. Furthermore, the change is not a transgression from his original interests and intentions. Although a newspaper correspondent in his undergraduate days and the only sophomore ever to become editor-in-chief of the Campus, he majored and won departmental honors in economics and psychology and education, intending to take up arbitration work in the clothing industry. Because of a depression in that industry, however, he drifted into newspaper work on the Democrat and Chronicle, but even in this move was influenced by his interest in labor problems. His first assignment as a reporter was the quadrennial convention of the International Association of Machinists, held in Rochester in September, 1920—a labor gathering of worldwide importance.

By nature successful, Cominsky rose rapidly on the Democrat and Chronicle staff, becoming city editor in January, 1925, at the age of 25 years—a unique distinction. He was also for some time Rochester correspondent for the Associated Press and has contributed a number of special articles to the New York World. An active member of Delta Rho, journalistic fraternity, he will be missed at the monthly meetings at President Wilder's home.

Recruiting editorial graduates for its business staff is no new experience for the Times, which has had considerable success with such acquisitions in the past. Louis Wiley is himself a notable example. Becoming a reporter on the old Rochester Post Express in 1887, at the age of 18, he continued in the editorial department for six years, when he became business manager of the same paper. At about the same time, in 1896, that Adolph S. Ochs came from Chattanooga, Tennessee, to resurrect the then decadent Times, Mr. Wiley went to New York and became business manager of the reorganized paper under Mr. Ochs. The actual circulation of the Times had then sunk to 9,000, and its remarkable rise under the new management has been an outstanding achievement in the publishing field.

On the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the reorganization, and the seventieth of the paper, Mr. Ochs paid special tribute to three men, to whom he felt especially obligated for their share in the undertaking. One of these was Louis Wiley, of whom he said:

"Of unusual ability, alert, indefatigable and agreeable, and in full accord and sympathy with the policies of the Times, he has been one of my most useful and valuable assistants. No one has been more earnest and faithful to the duties that come under his management—and these have been multifarious—and he has made himself, as he is, an integral part of the institution."

The University granted Mr. Wiley an honorary master of arts degree in 1916. He has always retained a keen interest in Rochester and was a generous contributor to the Greater University Campaign of 1924.

H. A. S.
The Alumni Council is unquestionably the only free lunch club in Rochester. It once more established its status in that connection on Friday evening, December 9, when President Edward R. Foreman, '92, exercised his undisputed presidential prerogatives by entertaining the organization at a buffet supper at his delightful mountain-top home on Highland Heights. At least it was advertised as a buffet supper, but the "buffet" feature was not at all clear. Individual table accommodations were provided for forty men, and the service was as excellent as the items served. Apparent throughout was the presiding genius of Mrs. Foreman, developed by a long record of church suppers successfully served to hordes of ravenous males. It was freely voted one of the pleasantest gatherings of Rochester alumni held to date.

The constitutional excuse for this free feed was the semi-annual meeting of the Council, postponed from an earlier date to meet the convenience of the self-appointed commissary. After calling the business session to order, with thirty-one members present, President Foreman called on the alumni secretary for an informal report, in which the latter outlined the several matters for general discussion and action.

First of these, because as unpleasant as it is essential, was the Alumni Fund, which makes possible the maintenance of the alumni office and this magazine from year to year. Starting with a fund of $2,240 from 278 subscribers, it was increased to $5,009 from 622 subscribers after the office and magazine had become thoroughly established. Annual collections, however, have only averaged slightly more than $3,400 from approximately 450 subscribers. All work on this fund was suspended in the fall of 1924 because of the Greater University Campaign. Although collections have held up gratifyingly since the campaign and the alumni office and magazine have carried on without borrowing rooney or running in debt, such a feat is becoming annually more difficult. The secretary reported that he thought it highly imperative to strengthen the treasury, if the present program is to be continued, although he decried action bearing any resemblance to a general campaign at this time.

It was the consensus of opinion of those present that, despite the generous alumni support of the Greater University Campaign, all alumni not contributing annually to the Alumni Fund should be given another and early opportunity to participate. A motion was unanimously carried that a letter be sent out to all non-subscribers by the finance committee or the president, in cooperation with the secretary.

The question was raised of the annual Mid-Year Dinner, instituted two years ago, and it was enthusiastically moved that such a dinner be continued as a regular institution, and that it be held in January, if convenient. It was also moved that the regular members of the football team and the coach be invited as guests at the coming function.

Nelson E. Spencer, '93, was called on for a report of the alumni prize scholarship committee. He reported that the temper of the interested public did not seem ripe at present for any real campaign, that not as much definite progress had been made as might be wished, but that the whole scholarship situation had been carefully analyzed and the way prepared for future efforts by necessary educational propaganda.

As definite results of the movement he reported that three students are in college this fall as holders of such scholarships, two from the Chicago territory and one at large, supported by the Elliott P. Frost Scholarship offered by Mr. and Mrs. George C. Hollister a year ago. He knew also of two wills, drawn since the movement started, which may be expected ultimately to provide endowment for three such scholarships. The alumni secretary added that the University office had recently received securities from an alumnus, which he hoped might result in an early announcement of two more prize scholarships; also that the Buffalo and New York associations had started movements for providing such scholarships in their respective territories.

Chairman Spencer stated that he thought a committee should be kept in active operation on the project, but that it should include three or four older alumni of greater possible influence with prospective donors. It was moved that the present committee be continued and that it be augmented by additional presidential appointments at the discretion of the chairman. A motion was also passed, authoriz-
ing the committee to raise one prize scholarship by annual subscriptions from the local alumni at large, following the procedure of the regional associations.

George T. Sullivan, '07, chairman of the football committee, commented enthusiastically on the past season, characterizing it as surprisingly successful in view of the known weight and experience of the squad available in September. His committee had been authorized at the June meeting of the Council to raise $375 by subscription, with which to meet one-half the expense of housing and feeding the players for two weeks of training prior to the late opening of college last fall. He reported that the sum of $658 was so raised with very little difficulty, and that many of the subscribers stated that they had more than received their money's worth long before the season was over. His report was received with approval.

The meeting was then adjourned after a hearty vote of appreciation to Mr. and Mrs. Foreman for their very hospitable entertainment.  

H. A. S.

Appreciative Readers of Rosenberger History Write Their Own Review

Probably nothing which the University ever sent out to its alumni and friends has been received with such general favor and enthusiasm as have greeted the recent mailing of Mr. Rosenberger's book, "Rochester: The Making of a University." Inasmuch as about one-half of this history was originally published in the ALUMNI REVIEW, and as all of our readers have received a copy of the book itself, a formal review of the latter hardly seems called for in these pages. Of more significant interest, we believe, are the many letters of appreciative acknowledgment, which have been received by the University, some of them addressed to President Rhees, some to Mr. Rosenberger and some to the alumni secretary. We have decided, therefore, to present the review with which the readers of the book have themselves provided us in the form of extracts from a number of the interesting letters received, regretting that space does not permit us to make use of more. Such extracts follow:

To President Rhees:

Permit me to congratulate you as well as Mr. Rosenberger on the appearance of this book. It sums up and lays before the reader the results of the efforts of many years of care and thought and labor on the part of many men who have cooperated in the achievement of a great accomplishment whose end is not yet.

It has cost him, I am sure, a great deal of labor, and he has been conscientious in his researches and accurate, so far as I have seen, in his statements. I have the feeling that he has been more than generous in his references to my own period of activity in the presidency of the University.

It must be extremely gratifying to you, Doctor Rhees, to see the fruits that have been gathered under your administration of the University, and you must be doubly confirmed in the wisdom of the policy that changed the course of development into the broader field of a real university, as distinguished from a college of the older type. The interest shown by the citizens of Rochester has fully justified the confidence in their willingness and ability to promote the interests of the University.

DAVID JAYNE HILL.

To President Rhees:

I have just been looking through with much interest the volume giving the story of the University of Rochester's development and particularly the description of the literally thrilling progress of the last years under your guidance. You are entitled to a satisfaction which comes to few men, and my congratulations are heartfelt and enthusiastic. Please don't acknowledge this letter, but do believe that what you have accomplished for Rochester is a contribution to every university in the country.

LIVINGSTON FARRAND,  
President, Cornell University.

To President Rhees:

I am extremely glad to have the copy of "Rochester: The Making of a University" which has just come to my desk. . . .

This is all particularly interesting to me, not only because of my interest in the University of which two good friends of mine, yourself and Doctor Hill, are in the presidential line, and because of my close association with Dr. John P. Munn, who has for many years been a member of the Council of New York University, and because
of the fact that the John B. Trevor, of this
generation, is also a member of our Uni-
versity Council, but also because of the fact
that my own studies have taken me into
the field of the history of higher education
in America, in which I shall unquestionably
find this volume helpful and illuminating.
With congratulations all over again on
the amazing and yet perfectly sound ad-
vance which the University has enjoyed
under your leadership.

ELMER ELLSWORTH BROWN,
Chancellor, New York University.

To Mr. Rosenberger:
Through the kindness of the University
and Mr. Elon Huntington Hooker, I have
come into possession of your very able work.
It is something that has long been needed,
and you have done a great service in plac-
ing in permanent form that which hitherto
consisted largely of oral tradition.

EDWARD G. MINER,
Board of Trustees.

To the University of Rochester:
Please accept my thanks for your kind-
ness in sending me the history of the Uni-
versity by Jesse Leonard Rosenberger.
I have read it with constant interest, as
I turned one page after another. It is well
written and agreeably printed—a book
worth keeping, whether the owner is a
graduate of that institution or not.
The passages relating to the Interpres
Universitatis specially interested me. Each
year its editors were chosen from the junior
class—one from each of the fraternities.
I was on the staff in my junior year, and, by
the way, as we had a classmate who was a
poet in the serious sense of the term, I
proposed that we ask him to contribute a
poem. He responded with a very pretty
proprietor that we ask him to contribute a
poem. He responded with a very pretty

book entitled
Joseph O'Connor. I have it in one of my
scrap-books, which is not at hand, or I
would send you a transcript. As we had
just gotten fairly settled in the new build-
ing, the verses were specially appropriate.

ROSSITER JOHNSON, '63.

To the Alumni Secretary:
Please thank the University of Roch-
ester, from the president to the janitor, for
the great pleasure I have derived from
reading "The Making of a University" (of
which in the 'sixties I was an infinitesimal
part.)

GEORGE HENRY FOX, '67.

To the Alumni Secretary:
Many thanks for "Rochester: The Mak-
ing of a University." I shall take great

pleasure in reading it, and as a work of
reference consider the book invaluable. The
general arrangement of the subject matter
and the press work are above reproach.

ROBERT J. JESSUP, '73.

To the Alumni Secretary:
To you, or whoever may be responsible
for sending me a copy of "Rochester: The
Making of a University," I wish to return
my hearty thanks. Mr. Rosenberger has
done an excellent job of historical research
and placed all friends of the University
under great obligations to him. I read the
book with absorbing interest and shall prize
it highly.

HENRY C. VEDDER, '73.

To Mr. Rosenberger:
Some few days ago, through your cour-
tesy and thoughtful kindness, I was the
happy recipient of your very interesting and
informing book "Rochester: The Making
of a University." My curiosity was so
great that I dipped into it at once and
found it so interesting and instructive that
I have about finished reading it.
All the way through I have been im-
pressed again and again with the vast
amount of reading and research you had
to do to give so full and detailed history
of our dear Alma Mater; and the tre-
mendous task of putting the copy into shape
and seeing it through the press. You cer-
tainly have put all the Rochester men under
very great obligation to yourself and de-
servce more than the formal expression of
gratitude and appreciation which a few
lines can convey.

JOHN B. CALVERT, '76.

To Mr. Rosenberger:
I have read with enjoyment your late
book entitled "Rochester: The Making of
a University." You have rendered an in-
valuable service to the University and add-
ed to the pleasure of its old alumni. Your
work is not only interesting, but will be
invaluable as a work of reference.
Personally I desire to thank you and to
let you know how much I appreciate what
you have done. It is indeed a pleasure to
know that there is someone who is able and
willing to take up a task of this kind.

WILLIAM B. HALE, '85.

To the University of Rochester:
I wish to acknowledge gratefully the
book, "Rochester: The Making of a Uni-
versity." It will be a valuable addition to
my library. I would also appreciate the
other book, "Rochester and Colgate." I played baseball in the spring of 1894 on the University team against Colgate. My uncle graduated from Colgate and my father and my son from Rochester. My father, Harrah J. Reynolds, '64, is still living and is past 92 years of age.

HARRAH B. REYNOLDS, '96.

To the Alumni Secretary:
In the experience that I have had with three colleges the gift of Mr. Rosenberger's book to the alumni is the most courteous act of which I have ever heard. I certainly appreciate the hook.

HAROLD E. AKERLY, '08.

To the University of Rochester:
The copy of "Rochester: The Making of a University" came today. I cannot imagine a better investment for good will and enthusiasm among the alumni than this book. The next chance I get I shall take my first good look at President Anderson's statue. The book is worthwhile for his story alone. HERBERT R. CHILDS, '20.

Rumbling Through Massachusetts

By the Editor
(Continued from the October-November Number)

Leaving Cape Cod behind, we rumbled up the South Shore in quest of some real evidences of history. Historically speaking, of course, the whole story of America might be indexed among "Current Events," but such history as we have seems to be quite largely concentrated in the beautiful settings of Massachusetts.

Plymouth Phantasies

Our first stop of consequence was Plymouth. And our first objective there, of course, was that old rock which served as a landing dock for America's most famous boatload of emigrants, and which enjoyed the later distinction of having a popular brand of hen named after it. We were surprised to find the rock so small, but that, of course, was a day of small things. We were more surprised to discover an unmistakable cigarette stub on its revered surface. We had hitherto supposed that tobacco originated in the Virginia colony.

More impressive than that fabled stone were the stones on the hill overlooking the town—gray slabs of weather-beaten slate which for three centuries have marked the last resting place of the Pilgrim fathers. That the site of this burial ground, only a few hundred yards from the eastern shore line, once marked the western frontier of our civilization is indicated by the old powder house and the spot where the block house stood guard against disagreeable savages.

Thence to Pilgrim Hall, crossing the threshold of which was like stepping out of today into yesterday. The dead forebears, whom we had left on burial hill, appeared to be with us again. It seemed that we must stumble on a group of them at any turn. Before our eyes were the most intimate personal possessions of their everyday life.

And speaking of possessions, it was amazing to note the number and variety of items which came over in the Mayflower shipment—furniture, household goods, general merchandise of every description. We had understood that old emigrant boat to be an overcrowded vessel, with probably the longest—and certainly the most flexible—passenger list on record. After inspecting the contents of Pilgrim Hall, however, we concluded that the Mayflower was no passenger boat at all, but a freighter with passengers as a side line. Certain it is, the Pilgrims carried a bulky lot of baggage to say the least. They should have included in their first Thanksgiving a grateful acknowledgment that no customs officer awaited them on the well-known rock.

The Lure of Lexington

We would have liked to remain in Plymouth and grow up with the country, but Lexington and Concord lured us and time was shrinking. That being the case, we discreetly skirted the southern edge of Boston and reached Lexington in time to locate a tourist house and turn in for the night. The next morning we discovered that we were but a few doors from the historic Hancock-Clark house, in which John Hancock and Samuel Adams were slumbering when so opportuneiy aroused by Paul Revere. And if the beds of that day were anything like that in which we landed, the arousal could have been neither
Old Munro Tavern Where British Officers Were Once Billeted

difficult nor displeasing, and it is small wonder that Paul himself chose to ride all night.

Lexington comes fully up to expectations. To be sure, there is only one “Minute Man” left on the old common, and he is given a rather stilted aspect in bronze, belying his title, but the common itself is unchanged and several of the old houses which faced it on that momentous occasion are facing it today, still doing business as domiciles.

The greatest concentration of thrills is to be found in those two old edifices—the Hancock-Clark house, already mentioned, and the Munro Tavern in the edge of town, which Major Pitcairn chose as headquarters for his invading Britishers. Time has stood still for both of those buildings, without and within.

An Unexcited Contemporary

In the former we found a diary kept by a resident of that day. It was open to the page which covered the eventful month of April, 1775. And that one page covered the month, too, for the author was not a verbose gentleman. He used his diary as a “line-a-day” book, and his chief concern, like so many of his descendants, seemed to center in the weather. His only manifestation of undue excitement over the events of April 19 lay in the fact that he consumed a line and a half that day to record that “the regulars fired on our men and killed three.” On April 20 he was back to normal with an observation solely meteorological, and so on through the rest of the month. Any historian resorting to that contemporary diary as an original source of information might well conclude that the Revolution began and ended on that day, unless he could attach some significance to “fair and warmer.”

The first exhibit of antiquity in the old Munro Tavern is in the flesh—two exhibits, in fact—two delightful old ladies with skirts actually below the tops of their high shoes, probably the last long skirts in America outside an attic, and they were in a museum. The rest of their apparel, as well as their manner, matched the skirts.

New Side-Lights on History

From those old ladies we learned much concerning the eventful days of April, 1775, that is not printed in the history books—not even in those rare works approved by Chicago’s musical comedy mayor. In the first place it seems that the “Battle of Lexington” is a misnomer. It was not a battle at all for the simple reason that then, as now, it took two to make a scrap. When all able-bodied men of the village were assembled on the common, there were but 77 of them, as opposed to 800 Britishers. Consequently, when the red coats fired, they did not return the compliment, discreetly figuring that if any British blood was spilled at that moment, the women and children of the town would straightway be left without any menfolks to protect them. They had their fun later in the day, when the British went through on a hurried return trip from Concord.

As for Paul Revere, Mr. Longfellow was badly mistaken in reporting his late arrival in Concord, via Lexington. He passed through the latter town on schedule but two miles outside was intercepted by British sentries and has not reached Concord yet. We corroborated this statement in Concord, where they are still looking for him. Longfellow must have been trying to catch an early edition with a complete advance story, although he himself has stated that he was writing poetry and not history—an alibi which may explain much of our history and, vice versa, some of our poetry.

The Unheralded Mr. Dawes

And it appears that Paul Revere was not the only gentleman doing some tall and heroic riding on that particular night. “Listen, my children, and you shall hear Of the mid-night ride of”—William Dawes.

But unfortunately that name lends neither rhyme nor rhythm to the couplet, and so Paul Revere has reaped all the glory. According to one of our informants, however, Mr. Dawes, a great-great grandfather of the present vice-president, performed a much more noteworthy feat than did Mr. Revere. Sent out from Boston a half-hour later as a sort of check on the latter, he was routed by a much more perilous and circuitous road. All Paul had
to do was to come out Route 128, and we noted ourselves that it was very clearly posted, with no detours. Dawes naturally arrived later, and it was another case of the early bird receiving the emoluments. Mr. Dawes has been handicapped through the intervening years by the lack of a press agent, coupled with the fact that the most impressive historian of the occasion turned out to be a poet and, by his own confession, not a historian at all.

All of these conjectures are merely our own, but they sound entirely reasonable. Despite this historical slight, the elder Dawes may rest in peace in the realization that he has not been so badly treated as his great-great-grandson. They never made him vice-president.

George Babbitt on Tour

Altogether Lexington enthralled us, but it apparently does not so affect every American, even of the hundred percent variety. At the tourist house there we encountered a touring George Babbitt, successful salesman of something or other, whose chief objective seemed to be to cover as much ground as possible in a given time. He appeared dimly conscious of the fact that Lexington had something to do with our national beginnings, but he was frankly weary of "all this historical junk." When we had barely begun our round of thrills the next morning, he passed at a high rate of speed on the road to Boston, where without doubt he was more inspired by the Custom House and the new hotels, than by Faneuil Hall.

As for ourselves, we were more successful than Paul Revere in reaching Concord, but most of our scanty time there was spent in endeavoring to locate various points of interest. We did find the famous bridge, where the shot was broadcast, which is said to have titilated every receiving set in the known universe, only to discover that the original bridge had been so thoroughly condemned that, unlike most condemned bridges, it had been replaced by a concrete replica. We also visited the graves of Concord's famous colony of authors, and it puzzled us that one small village should have attracted so many distinguished writers. Why did not Lexington's Chamber of Commerce induce one or two of them to live there? And the union seems to have endured even after death, physically at least, for all of them lie in one isolated corner of the same large cemetery. It hardly seems a reasonable conjecture that they lived, died and were buried in such close proximity, merely to serve the convenience of coming generations of tourists.

Introducing a Fifth State

After Concord we hit the famous Mohawk Trail toward the setting sun. On its highest summit we reached a single point from which four different states are said to be visible. But there commercialism was again rampant. Before we could identify the various states on display, we were approached by a materialistic emissary and so persistently importuned to purchase undesired post cards and books of views that we left the spot in a fifth state—a state of annoyance.

We had soaked up about all the impressions that we could mentally and spiritually digest in one short rumble, and it occurred to us that a closeup of New York State would not be a disagreeable experience, since it spelt home. So we laid a heavy foot on the accelerator and held it there for a day and a half.

Tribute to Dr. Brookins

Dr. Homer D. Brookins, '80, has for many years been the associate and office editor of The Watchman-Examiner, a nationally known Baptist weekly of long standing. Upon the occasion of a slight reorganization of the editorial staff last fall, the editor-in-chief, Dr. Curtis Lee Laws, paid Dr. Brookins the following well-deserved tribute:

"Dr. Homer D. Brookins, to whose artistic and literary sense The Watchman-Examiner owes so much, will continue to give his wisdom, experience and strength to the work. His delightful association with the paper has stretched over a period of thirty-nine years. Editors may come and editors may go, but we trust Dr. Brookins will go on forever."
Of the Season, Seasonable

To the average youngster Christmas approaches yearly on feet of lead. As we grow older, however, the holiday seasons, like all annual milestones, flash by on the wings of lightning—which is the only possible explanation we can find for another one having come and gone. We responded to the communal injunction to "shop early" by completing our own shopping on Saturday morning, December 24, instead of waiting until that afternoon. Perhaps we were foolish. Judging from the physical appearance of some of the clerks that morning, we might have been able to help ourselves later in the day.

And on Sunday we found ourselves in the unaccustomed role of a "wise man," one of the usual three in a Christmas pageant. It seemed to us, however, that for alleged wise men we were in a particularly foolish predicament, as we trod deliberately down a long church aisle completely encompassed in personal fire hazards of known combustibility, while exposed candles flared at either shoulder throughout the journey.

But all the extravagance and seeming foolishness of the Christmas season are very much worthwhile. It is a wonderful thing to have preserved one brief period of the year in which we dare give vent to some of the Christian sentiment and emotionalism that are all too lacking in the normal run of this hard-boiled, materialistic age through which we are now passing.

Linking Up the Past

It is difficult to think of Thomas Thackeray Swinburne as a figure of the past, but so he is, chronologically speaking. Such being the case, we heartily endorse the movement to place a permanent memorial to his name at old Oak Hill. That new campus is going to be suffering from newness at the outset. Anything which can be done to link it with our honored past should be done and done promptly. In transplanting the college, may we transplant as much of our traditional background as possible.

To the well-chosen committee considering a Swinburne memorial, we would respectfully proffer a suggestion, which very likely they may already have in mind. This is one memorial which we believe should take the form of a boulder. A boulder would appear in natural setting on the bank of the Genesee—and that is where any memorial to Swinburne should find place, as close as possible to the old river which he wove so effectively into the fabric of our traditions. And may the boulder bear two bronze tablets on opposite faces, one displaying a stanza of "The Genesee" and the other a stanza of our original "Alma Mater," both of which are in themselves self-perpetuating memorials to the author.

Ford, Fords and Ford Salesmen

We would solicit the merciful ministrations of the American Red Cross for a worthy class of individuals whose destitution seems to have attracted little attention beyond idle speculation. It is all very well to care for the flood sufferers, but what of the Ford salesmen? After taking our population literally off its feet and packing it in movable tin for a long period of years, they suddenly found themselves without any "tin" for their own sustenance. Even now, though they have something to brag about and demonstrate, they have nothing on which to collect commissions.

We are also somewhat worried as to whether, and how soon, the new Ford will adapt itself to the usual "collegiate" purposes. In introducing more color in his product, has Henry unconsciously eliminated some of the well-known color from our contemporary college life? We introduce these subjects gladly, for we realize that we have hitherto been derelict. This is probably the only publication in America which has neglected to give Mr. Ford any free publicity in recent months. To have achieved a position in the industrial world, where the Associated Press and other news agencies were eager to put specifications, prices and general descriptions of his new cars on the wire and leading newspapers everywhere were glad to pay for such copy
at so much a word and run it as first-page news under commanding head-lines, is certainly the height of something or other. It is an achievement beside which the new model itself pales in significance.

Let the Elms Name It

Our new campus is still without a name, save the original appellation to which it is no longer entitled. We have published several good suggestions, submitted by alumni, and we heard another the other day which impressed us quite favorably. It seems that the tree plantings on the new campus will be practically all elms. There will be stately rows of elms on the main quadrangle. There will be still more elms off the quadrangle, around the dormitory group and near the river. Furthermore, one of the main approaches to the campus is Elmwood Avenue, which is itself characterized by its roadside specimens of that species.

Why not, then, call the site “Elm Hill”? That name would be euphonious and easy to handle. It would bear some connotation to the old name and at the same time would be more accurately descriptive. For there never were many oaks in evidence at Oak Hill, while there are to be many elms. We are glad this is to be so, for many generations of past students have become accustomed to the friendly shade of our old campus elms. We cannot take those old elms with us, but we shall welcome their descendants.

Nothing Much to Read

Our idea of nothing much to read is almost any daily newspaper published on New Year’s morning. If a paper wanted really to be yellow on that occasion, it might delete all superlatives in reviewing the year just past and forecast a year to come of dubious outlook. In the light of custom that would be sensational, even if true.

But no, originality and frankness must take a holiday themselves. The past year is discovered to have surpassed all others in everything, and despite any possible thousands out of work, despite possible slow-moving retail stocks, despite any current condition of the money market, business conditions are proclaimed to be sound, with every indication of the greatest prosperity during the coming twelve months that the country has ever known.

It would seem that the papers might cut down their overhead by leaving their forms standing from one New Year to the next. No doubt this ostrich-like journalism is considered necessary as good psychology, but it makes mighty monotonous reading—particularly to those who recognize “bunk” when they see it.

Heed the Dinner Bell

Another Mid-Year Dinner is about to be promulgated. The committee is striving ambitiously to make it the best yet. But they can only go so far. The real success of the dinner is up to the alumni themselves. Let us show the Rochester graduates of other colleges, holding such annual affairs, that we can put on the biggest celebration of all. We certainly ought to, for there are more of us. If you have never attended one of these functions, Monday evening, February 6, is the time to begin. Somewhat of a duty, it is even more a pleasure. You will find it, in interest and actual enjoyment, comparable only to the Commencement celebration in June.

Massaging Limbs and Heads

In the hope of preserving an adequate football squad for Coach Davies to handle next fall, medical attendants are massaging the shattered limbs of several of our prominent veterans of last fall’s squad, while instructors, tutors and fraternity brothers are massaging the obdurate heads of some of the most promising freshman candidates. The latter process seems fraught with more uncertainty. Heads do not seem to yield to treatment so quickly and clearly as legs. It is no easier to make students out of athletes than it is to make athletes out of students, and one procedure or the other seems to be necessary.

Football fans who find the off-season a period of dullness might well enliven it by visiting the freshman dean’s office periodically in quest of latest bulletins from the classrooms, giving a cheer whenever a freshman star’s mark reaches sixty and singing “The Genesee” if such a mark should ever rise to the rarified atmosphere of seventy. Let the boys know that you are with them through thick and thin. As the mid-year examinations approach, their problems are becoming thick, and there are those who fear that the chances of some of them are thin.

H. A. S.
Football’s Fine Season

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A Worthy Record</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Varsity 158</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Although a decisive defeat was sustained in the concluding contest with Hobart, unfortunately played under most unusual conditions, the 1927 Rochester football team must be accorded a high place in the history of accomplishments by our gridiron representatives. Of the other seven games, six were won while the single defeat was inflicted by a Union team that was generally agreed to be the best that has represented the Schenectady institution in recent years. The victory over Wesleyan, which had previously won the “Little Three” championship title through victories over Amherst and Williams, was undoubtedly the high light of the season from a Rochester viewpoint.

Union 20, Varsity 14

Our team entered the Union game at Schenectady with a record of five victories in as many games, as indicated in the previous issue of the Alumni Review. Union had also made an impressive showing, as only one game had been lost, that to Columbia, Williams had been tied and several strong teams defeated by the Garnet and White eleven. The home talent opened with a rush, and just ten plays sufficed to carry the ball over our goal line. The sizable Rochester cheering section that had motored to the game had its hopes revived when Langlois picked up a fumble and ran fifteen yards for a touchdown, but in the second quarter Union proceeded to score twice, both touchdowns eventuating from forward passes skillfully interspersed with orthodox line plunges.

It was feared that the much heavier Union team would widen the gap appreciably in the second half, but Coach Tom Davies had evidently imparted much useful information to his charges between the halves, as the Rochester players held the upper hand most of the rest of the game and rallied when Zornow crashed through for a touchdown after a pass from Wilson to Norris had brought the ball within scoring distance. Union started several drives that appeared headed for touchdowns, but the Rochester players evidenced enough defensive to repel the friendly enemy when the goal line was threatened. The final score was 20 to 14.

The game was marred by an accident that was feared at one time would have a fatal ending. Wilson, the Rochester halfback, caught the ball on one of the kicks-off and started down the field at full tilt. Barstow, a Union end, made a flying leap at him and in the resulting crash it was apparent that Barstow had received a serious neck injury. Happily, his splendid constitution enabled him to rally, and the latest advices from the Schenectady hospital to which he was taken are that he will eventually recover. Before leaving Schenectady Rochester players sent flowers to Barstow and our undergraduate body did likewise the following week.

Varsity 7, Wesleyan 0

The Wesleyan team came to University Field in a jubilant mood after the “Little Three” crown had been gained for the first time in some ten years. At the start of the fray the visitors appeared headed toward an easy conquest, as they took the kick-off and started a steady march down the field. When they neared our goal line, however, they found the defensive much more potent, and after a splendid stand on our five-yard line Rochester was awarded possession of the ball on downs. A stiff wind was blowing toward our goal, but Norris rose to the occasion and punished well out into the playing field. Taking advantage of the change of goals in the second period, our backs began a drive that resulted in a touchdown when Zornow dived through guard. Rochester was rewarded the extra point, when one of the Wesleyan forwards was judged off side, making a score of 7 to 0.
When the Wesleyan players lined up to start the second half, it was apparent that they were imbued with grim determination to even the count at least, and for a short time such a result seemed inevitable, as several sizable gains were made, but Rochester finally obtained possession of the ball when a forward pass was intercepted and shortly the ball had been brought out of the danger zone. Norris continued to use splendid judgment in kicking against the wind. Otherwise our goal line would probably have been crossed in this quarter.

The last period found the Rochester players very much in control of the situation and a drive for another touchdown was only stopped some ten yards short of the goal line. An unfortunate break a few minutes later, when a Rochester back fumbled a punt, gave Wesleyan its hoped for chance to score, but a thrilling stand on the six-yard line warded off the threatened touchdown. Three thrusts at the line were stopped without gain, Captain Collamer and Kugler being largely instrumental in piling up the plays, while an attempted end run on the fourth down netted only two yards and Rochester took the ball on downs on the four-yard line.

There were only a few minutes left to play and Wesleyan in desperation tried a succession of forward passes. Norris grabbed one of them and for a moment seemed as if he would score a touchdown, but the Wesleyan safety brought him down on the thirty-yard line. The Rochester players jumped into the attack with a rush and in just four plays the ball was carried to the five-yard line where time was called. Rochester’s yellow-clad team was given a well-deserved ovation as it trotted from the playing field.

**Hobart 33, Varsity 7**

As anticipated, the game with Hobart on Thanksgiving Day, despite the wretched weather conditions, was attended by an almost capacity crowd. Rain set in the day before the game and continued until almost time for the conflict to start, with the result that the playing field was a veritable mud with several inches of water standing on large parts of it. Without wishing in any way to detract from the glory of Hobart’s splendid victory, we are of the opinion that if the game had been played on a dry field it would have been evenly contested, instead of the one-sided contest that developed. We do not wish to assert that Rochester would have won under normal conditions, but we contend that the score would have been close had not the going been so swampy.

Hobart had a big weight advantage, but the Rochester players had become inured to such a situation, as their other opponents had greatly outweighed them. It was impossible, however, on such a field to show a charge that would nullify such a disadvantage, whereas in other games, notably against Wesleyan, our light line had been able to break through and smear plays before they were well under way. The Hobart forwards found little difficulty in holding their ground until the double or triple passes had enabled the runner to get a start that usually resulted in long gains.

The Rochester cause was dealt a disastrous blow soon after the game got under way, when Jack Wilson, backfield veteran and leader, was carried from the field with an injured knee, and shortly after Ralph Yeaw, the sophomore tackle, who had been doing yeoman service throughout the season, was also put out of commission with a similar injury. The backfield, already badly weakened by the loss of Bert Van Horn, our chief ground gainer, who broke his leg in the Clarkson game, was now particularly impotent, as Zornow was the only regular ball carrier left; so that the game soon became a question of how large a score Hobart would amass.

Barna, who had been Rochester’s nemesis for two years, was an even more devastating force in this game, as he seemed to be omnipresent whenever we started a play, while on the offensive he constantly galloped for long gains, usually as the receiving end of double or triple passes. He was picked by the Dartmouth and Syracuse coaching staffs as an end on all-opponent teams, and there is little doubt that he is one of the outstanding wing men disporting on college gridirons. Incidentally, he has another year to play and has been elected captain of the 1928 Hobart team.

The first half ended 13 to 0, and the Genevans proceeded to make the game even more uneven when hostilities were resumed. When Barna was not reeling off yardage, Captain Budd and Gulick were finding the going very much to their liking. With the odds so heavily against them, the Rochester players seemed to revert to the atrociously high tackling, that characterized their playing some two years ago, and the visitors added three more touchdowns. Just
before time was called, Davies' men gave their adherents something to enthuse over, when Patrizio shot a forward pass to Kincaid, who raced some fifty yards for a touchdown and made the final score, 33 to 7.

The game was scarcely over when Rochester adherents began to find solace in prospects for next year's team. Only three regulars, Captains Collamer and Dunn and Ehaney, all of them linemen, will be lost by graduation, while the 1927 freshman team was undoubtedly the best yearling eleven that has represented Rochester. This team climaxed a season of no defeats by beating the Hobart frosh, 18 to 0, on a heavy field of mud at Geneva, scoring a fourth touchdown which was disallowed. Several of the players would undoubtedly have made the Varsity, had they been eligible. It is feared that some of them will be unable to stand the pace scholastically, judging by reports from their mid-term examinations, but even allowing for such academic casualties it is apparent that the 1928 squad will be much stronger than that of the past season.

Coach Tom Davies has another year to serve under the terms of his three-year contract. The athletic authorities at Rochester continue to hold him in high esteem as a man and a coach, and there is no doubt that he has an unusual influence on the players. With the captain-elect on probation and only four regulars available, it was a splendid accomplishment to develop a team that achieved six victories in eight contests.

MATTHEW D. LAWLESS, '09

Basketball Under Way

We expected very little of our football squad last September, and the team got away to a wonderful start. We expected a great deal of our basketball squad this winter, and the team has made a disappointing start, as far as victories are concerned. Such is life—sometimes. Varsity basketeers, some of whom had visions of a spotless record, have played three games at this writing, and only one has resulted in a victory.

This is not so discouraging as would appear on the surface, however, for, strange to relate, the defeats showed more of promise than did the lone victory. Alfred, met in the opening encounter on December 15, was beaten, 40 to 31. Syracuse, encountered at Syracuse just two days later, won by the closest of margins, 20 to 19, and after another two-day interval the championship Dartmouth team nosed out the Varsity by a ratio of 38 to 35.

Without attempting to establish any alibi, it is only fair to state that Coach Murphy's men have been badly handicapped, as in other recent years, by the necessities of the schedule—and this is no reflection on the schedule-maker. Big games must be listed, when they can be obtained, but it is unfortunate that the Varsity must be called upon to meet its strongest opponents after so little real preparation in easier games.

Dartmouth, for example, enjoyed a decided advantage in having played and won five games before coming to Rochester, whereas the Varsity had only played two games, crowded into a three-day period. A corresponding condition prevailed in the Pennsylvania game last December, which was lost by a similar margin.

This proved a particular handicap this year, since the squad of promising men is so large that the best starting combination has not yet been determined, and all three games have witnessed many changes in the lineup. In view of the closeness of the two defeats, it seems reasonable to surmise that a more seasoned Varsity might have won both games, but there is small comfort in that reflection after the games have been definitely recorded on the wrong side of the ledger. It is to be hoped that a better condition will pertain next year, when, with the earlier closing of the football season, the basketball team may be able to make a correspondingly earlier start.

The opening game with Alfred was a typical opening game, featuring ragged basketball requiring little description. Alfred had already played a game or two and came to town with a stronger aggregation than last year, a fact further demonstrated by its 10-point defeat of Hobart at Geneva on the following night. During much of the game the visitors outfought and outpassed the Varsity. The score was several times too close for real comfort, but Rochester hung on to a lead and emerged with a 40-to-31 decision. An unhappy by-product of the game was a further injury to Jap Apperman's trick knee, which rendered that valuable, veteran forward hors de combat for the hard Syracuse game to follow.

After that initial showing and the accident to Apperman, little hope was entertained for even a creditable showing at
Syracuse two nights later. But the Varsity surprised by outplaying the Orange five on its own court during the greater part of a thrilling battle, leading 10 to 7 at halftime, holding a five-point lead in the middle of the second half and one of three points with but two minutes left to play. With this lead cut to one point and one minute left, Richtmeyer, Syracuse veteran, put his team one point ahead by a rather wierd distant shot. This was followed by a double foul, on which Kincaid tied the score for Rochester, only to have Eiseman retaliate in kind, setting the score at 20 to 19, which was maintained for the thirty seconds remaining. That is the kind of finish which the losing team does not like to brood over.

The Dartmouth game is not much pleasanter in retrospect, although in that instance Rochester was the team coming from behind, Dartmouth was a decided favorite before the game, having most of its Intercollegiate League championship aggregation of last season intact and having already amassed an impressive record this year. And it started right in to live up to expectations. After an encouraging Rochester flurry at the outset, the tall, rangy visitors began to pull away with machine-like ease, hurrying Rochester shots and passes and themselves shooting with remarkable precision, whether from a distance or in close. Gregg Swarthout, former East High idol, starred for the Green in the first half with four pretty baskets, much to the delight of his local admirers.

At the end of the period Dartmouth left the floor with a lead of 31 to 18, and it looked like a disheartening slaughter. But the Varsity proved to have a different viewpoint, opening the second half. Jap Apperman appeared in the lineup for the first time, and the Yellow proceeded to show an amazing reversal of form, picking up ten points before the visitors were able to garner a single point from the foul line and bringing the score up to 31 to 28 in the first six minutes of play. From that point on the battle was hair-raising. Dartmouth coming back with a basket or two, only to have the Varsity creep up again. Apperman had to be withdrawn but was again inserted for the closing minutes and signaled his reappearance with a sparkling shot from the center of the court, which made the figures read 36 to 35. Hope ran high, but a difficult overhead shot by a Dartmouth player as he ran under the basket clinched the verdict at 38 to 35.

Varsity had possession of the ball fully three-fourths of the time during that closing period and decisively outplayed its more seasoned opponents by a 17-to-7 ratio. Had the players shown sufficient poise under the basket to make good a greater proportion of their short shots, the verdict would have been quite different. Dartmouth showed such poise in the first half, and so deserved the victory.

Those last two games were nothing to be discouraged over. In fact, they were most creditable performances, under all the circumstances, and presage better things to come when the new team is really developed. There is a wealth of experienced material. The starting lineup of the opening game showed Captain Ehre and Apperman at the forwards, Burns at center and Metz and Norris at the guards. Kincaid later supplanted Burns at center, where he displayed greater speed and offensive drive. Both men are more than six feet tall, and Burns has also been used successfully at a guard. Norris, former Peddie star who scintillated for the frosh last year, is really a forward and shows to better advantage at that position, while Ehre also does a good job at guard. Tattlebaum and Kenyon, forwards, and Rago, guard, have already seen considerable service. They are very promising substitutes, who will be heard from throughout the season, as should also Berman, former Central High star of Syracuse, who played on his freshman team at Syracuse University two years ago.

All of the home games this season are being played in the new Knights of Columbus hall on the corner of Chestnut and Lawn streets, only recently completed. Centrally located and accommodating about 2,000 people, this hall seems better suited to the purpose than some of the expedients which have been tried in recent years.

H. A. S.

N. B. Since the above was written, the Varsity has entered the major win column by vanquishing Cornell, 27 to 25, in a closely contested battle, played on the home court on December 30.—Ed.

† †

Dr. James E. Gill, instructor in geology, returned in early November from Northwestern Quebec, where he spent four months in the Rouyn mining district, mapping parts in detail and studying the mineral deposits.
Campus Crisps

College released its inmates for the holiday recess on Tuesday, December 20, and welcomed them back on Wednesday, January 4. After the heavy business of vacation, many of them looked as though they needed the rest which college seems to give them. May that rest not be rudely disturbed by the mid-year examinations now in the offing.

Our only real snow storm of the earlier winter came just in time to give the campus a Yuletide setting. Once the curtain was lowered on Christmas, however, the scene was quickly shifted, and before New Years we again assumed the appearance of early October or late April.

Christmas was further accentuated on the campus by a beautiful musical service, which constituted the regular chapel services in a crowded Little Theater on Wednesday morning, December 14. Assisted by Lucille Davis Brightman, the chapel choir, under the direction of Theodore F. Fitch, '22, rendered a program of old Christmas carols, terminated by the electrical lighting on an otherwise darkened stage of the Madonna, loaned from the permanent collection of the Memorial Art Gallery.

The Junior Prom was missing from the holiday observances this year, it having been postponed to a spring date. Its place was filled by the Soph Hop, held in the Alumni Gymnasium on Friday evening, December 16. Sax Smith's orchestra and Willis Jensen's Campus Men vied with another in furnishing continuous music from 9 o'clock until 2 A. M.

Many members of the faculty dashed hither and yon during the holidays in quest of the inspiration which comes from association with their colleagues at the national meetings of the different departments of educational endeavor. New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Louisville were among the objectives.

Raymond N. Ball, '13, treasurer of the University, in the stern pursuance of duty was obliged to take a ten-day trip into the southland as far as Alabama and Muscle Shoals, leaving on December 9. He went in the company of a group of men as guests of Bonbright & Company, inspecting a number of power and light companies, in which some of the University funds have been, or may be, invested.

Those freshmen, who had acquired an average of more than 80 percent at mid-term, were guests of honor at a dinner given at the Faculty Club on Monday evening, November 28, with President Rhees, Deans Hoeing and Gale and other faculty dignitaries present. The freshmen falling in that fortunate category numbered 32, which is considerably in excess of the corresponding group last year.

Bibliography

(Compiled by Herman K. Phinney, '77, with the Cooperation of the University Staff)

Faculty and Administration

Andersen, Dorothy

Ball, Raymond Nathaniel
*Gift of Ward's Natural Science Establishment to the University of Rochester. Sci. n. s. 66:346-7 (Oc 14, '27).

Bloor, Walter R., Joint Author

Bradford, William L.
*The Intradermal Saline Test in Serum Sickness. Am. Jl. Dis. of Chil. 34:950-54 (De '27).

Branham, Sara E.

Corner, George W.

Cross, George

Davis, David M.

Du Vigneaud, Vincent


Faxon, Nathaniel W.

Fenn, Wallace O.

Goossens, Eugen
*Perfeet Technic the First Essential in Conducting.—(Porr.) Musician 32:11 (De '27).

Hood, J. Douglas
A Blood-Sucking Thrips. Entom. 60:- (Se '27).

Keith, Haddow M., Joint Author

Lyman, Richard S., Joint Author
*An Adaptation of the Thermal Conductivity Method to the Analysis of Respiratory Grases by Paul G. Ledig and Richard S.

McQuarrie, Irvin, Joint Author

Snyder, Franklin F., Joint Author

Pearse, Herman E.
*A New Explanation of the Improved Results Following Ligation of Both Artery and Vein. Ann. of Surg. 86:850-4 (De '27).

Scott, W. J. Merle, Joint Author

Whitaker, Lester R., Joint Author

Wooden, Warren, Joint Author

Alumni
Bills, Arthur Gilbert, '16

Brooks, Homer DeWilton, '80

Coe, George Albert, '84


De Weerd, Ole Nichius, '18

Edward, Ira, '13

Gannett, Lewis Stiles, Ex-'12

Giles, Albert William, '09
*Origin and Occurrence in Rochbridge County, Va. of So-Called Bentonite. (Biblog.) Jl. Geol. 35:527-41 (Ag '27).

Grose, Howard B., '76
The Entire Task of the Church—as Achieved by the Religious Press. Miss. 18:664-5 (De '27).

Holmquist, Charles Albert, '02


Nolan, Thomas, ed., '79

Palmer, G. T., '07


Ramaker, Albert John, '95

Robinson, Charles W., Ex-'84
Should the Farmer Ask Help? Plain Talk (De '27).

Swarthout, Norman Lee, Ex-'02
The Other Kitty; (a Condensed Version of . . . The Arrival of Kitty) Bost. (27).

Wile, Ira S., '98


Wood, Leland Foster, '08
a full term, and in the fall of 1906 he was elected county judge, a position he held continuously until 1919, when he was elected to the Supreme Court bench. Justice Stephens was presented with a traveling bag by his contemporaries.


Ex-'96. William H. Hamlin, who was assistant city judge of Canandaigua for several years, has recently been elected city judge.


'94. We regret to note the death of Dr. Max Landsberg, father of Emil Landsberg, of New Rochelle. Dr. Landsberg, who was rabbi emeritus of Temple Berith Kodesh, was a nation-wide figure in reform Judaism, and an esteemed leader in broad fields of intellectual and philanthropic activity in Rochester.

'96. Frederick L. Lamson, who was elected president of the H. O. Wilbur & Sons, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa., about a year ago, after a long and successful record as a corporation executive, has been chosen president of the newly combined Wilbur-Suchard Chocolate Company, of Philadelphia, now the fourth largest manufacturers of chocolate and cocoa in the United States. This is composed of the H. O. Wilbur & Sons, Inc., of Philadelphia, and the American interests of the Suchard Company, of Neuchatel, Switzerland, both companies combined, having total assets of approximately $5,500,000.

'98. James A. Hamilton, industrial commissioner of the State of New York, presided at the eleventh annual Industrial Safety Congress and exhibit held at Buffalo, to which ten thousand employers and workers were invited.

Ex-'98. Judge H. Bradley Carroll, of Rochester, was reelected to the municipal court bench.

'99. Edward S. Atwood, of Denver, Colo., represented the University at the semi-centennial celebration of the founding of the University of Colorado, at Boulder, Colo., in November.

'02. Bailey B. Burritt, general director of the New York Association for Improving Conditions of the Poor, recently spoke before a joint meeting of the Social Workers Club and Rochester and Monroe County Tuberculosis and Health Association, the subject of his talk being "Tuberculosis and Changing Problems of Dependency."

Eugene C. Raines has startled his many friends by plunging into the sea of matrimony. He was married to Mrs. Helen Taylor Satterlee at Pelham Manor, N. Y., on December 3, 1927. Mrs. Raines is the daughter of Joseph Ward Taylor, a member of the law firm of Hubbard, Taylor, Goodwin and Moser, of Rochester. They are making their home in this city.

'03. William F. Love, district attorney of Monroe County, was married to Mrs. Katherine L. Kemery, of Elmira, N. Y., at New York City, on November 14, 1927. They are residing in Rochester.

'05. Raymond C. Keople, director of records and attendance of the Rochester public schools, was elected president of the New York State League of Compulsory Education, at recent organization meeting held in conjunction with the Central New York Teachers' Association meeting in Rochester.

Ex-'05. Marsh N. Taylor, former assistant district-attorney of Monroe County, was elected justice of the Supreme Court at the recent election.

'06. Sympathy is extended to Chester Craigie, of Catskill, N. Y., over the death of his mother, Mrs. Marguerite Craigie, on December 17.

Dr. Edgar J. Fisher, dean of Robert College at Constantinople, who is on a years' leave of absence, recently delivered a lecture at Hobart College.

Frederick J. Slater was reelected to the New York State Assembly from the Fourth District, Monroe County.

'07. We regret to note the death of Mrs. Matilda W. Kaelber, of Rochester, mother of Carl F. W. Kaelber. Mrs. Kaelber, the daughter of the late Rev. Carl Schimpffer, minister and founder of the Salem Evangelical Church, was a very active church worker.

Carl G. Palmer has become a beneficiary at last. He was married on August 26 to Miss Katherine Smith, daughter of Dr. L. H. Smith, of Palmyra, N. Y.

Nathaniel G. West, principal of Andrews School No. 9, of Rochester, who is now on a leave of absence for work at New York University, was the guest of honor at the annual dance and reception of the alumni and the Parent-Teacher's Association of the Andrews School, held during the Thanksgiving holidays.

'08. Arthur T. Pammenter was reelected to the New York State Assembly from the First District, Monroe County.

'09. Dr. Albert D. Kaiser, of Rochester, is accompanying George Eastman on his big-game hunting expedition to Africa. In appreciation of his activity in the affairs of the Tuberculosis and Health Association of Rochester and Monroe County, Dr. Kaiser was presented with a travel diary by his associates on the executive committee and the staff of the association.

Sympathy is extended to Matthew D. Lawless over the death of his mother, Mrs. David T. Lawless, for many years a prominent resident of Penfield.

Ex-'09. Walter L. Todd, of the Todd Company, Inc., was recently elected to the Board of Trustees of the Security Trust Company, of Rochester.

'10. C. Boyd Ireland, who has been superintendent of the New York Central Station, of Rochester, since the new station was opened in December, 1913, has been promoted to the management of the new Buffalo terminal of the railroad, which will be finished within a year. Mr. Ireland will move to Buffalo about April 1, in order to follow the construction work in process.

Ex-'10. Judge Harry Rosenberg was reelected to the municipal court bench.

'11. Dr. Harry R. Mason has been appointed by the Aetna Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., as general agent for its life, group, accident and health departments, with headquarters at New York City.

Harold W. Sanford, managing editor of the Democrat and Chronicle, Rochester, was recently elected president of the Torch Club.
'13. Raymond N. Ball, treasurer of the University, was elected president of the Association of University and College Business Officers, following an annual meeting held recently in Charlottesville, Va. Mr. Ball read a paper at the meeting on the administration and control of securities and other investments for educational institutions. He has served on the executive committee of the association for several years.

E. Dana Caultkins is now living at Santa Monica, Calif. A son, David, a candidate for Rochester in 1944, recently came to his home.

'13. Sympathy is extended to Hamilton J. Foulds, over the death of his father, William Foulds, of Rochester, on December 26, 1927.

Ex-'13. Wallace Ray Austin was reelected to the New York State Assembly from the Fifth District, Monroe County.

'14. Walter J. Helmkaup was married to Miss Mildred L. Armstrong at Akron, Ohio, in December 17, 1927. They are making their home in Akron.

'15. Rev. E. H. Giedt, who was a missionary in China, from 1919 until 1926, recently finished his furlough in this country, where he received the degree B. D. from Rochester Theological Seminary in May, and has returned to his missionary post in Kwangtung, China.

Ex-'15. Thomas E. Lake is far eastern manager of the Union Oil Company of California, with headquarters at Kobe, Japan.

'16. Sidney C. Adsit, manager of the recently discontinued Rochester Alumni Golf Club, which was located on the new Oak Hill campus site, has been made manager of the newly organized Ridgemont Golf Club, which will open a new clubhouse next season.

We regret to note the death of Mrs. Carl B. Patchen, mother of A. Robert Patchen, of Pittsford, N. Y.

Ex-'16. Kenneth C. Richmond, comptroller and assistant-secretary of Stein-Bloch Company, Rochester, for the past five years, left Rochester January 1 to accept a position as assistant-comptroller of the Abraham Strauss Company, of Brooklyn, one of the largest retail clothing stores in the country.

Ex-'17. Sympathy is extended to Dr. Richard A. Leonardo, coroner of Monroe county, over the death of his mother, Mrs. Tranquilla R. Leonardo.

'18. Harold J. Peet received his M. A. degree in educational administration at Columbia University in October, following the summer session, and is now traveling for Scott, Foresman and Company, of Chicago, textbook publishers, his territory being the Western New York district.

'19. Kenneth B. Keating has become engaged to Miss Louise DePuy, of Rochester.

Rev. David W. Moody, pastor of Summerville Presbyterian Church since 1923, has resigned that charge to accept a call from the William-son Presbyterian Church. Mr. Moody was the first pastor of the Summerville Presbyterian Church, which had 45 members when he took charge and now has 185. The Williamson church has a membership of 350.

'19. Leo D. Welch, an employee of the Buenos Aires branch of the National City Bank of New York, was uninjured when the bank was bombed the day before Christmas in the Argentine capital, according to a cablegram received by his parents in Rochester. Besides the National City Bank, the Buenos Aires branch of the First National Bank of Boston was bombed. It is believed that the bombing of the two American banks in Buenos Aires was the work of Sacco-Vanzetti sympathizers.

Ex-'20. Herbert M. Gosnell and Miss M. Elizabeth Brower, of Rochester, were married in Rochester on October 29, 1927.

'23. Kenneth J. Boyer, formerly librarian of Westfield Athenaeum, Westfield, Mass., is now assistant-librarian of Bowdoin College Library, Brunswick, Maine.

Andrew P. Burton, director of religious education in the First Baptist Church of Auburn, N. Y., was recently ordained to the Baptist ministry at Emmanuel Baptist Church, Rochester.

Rev. Harry J. Kreider has become engaged to Miss Elsie Schiermeyer, of Syracuse. Mr. Kreider is now pastor of the Lutheran Church of the Resurrection, of Rochester.

Francis Kirk Remington, of Rochester, has become engaged to Miss Carolyn Sybil Lyon, also of Rochester.

Ernest W. Veigel, Jr., manager of the New Industries Bureau of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, recently completed a tour of several cities, during which he and his companion interviewed the managers of several industries which were considering the possibility of moving to Rochester.

Ira Wilder, a member of the faculty at John Marshall High School, Rochester, is also assistant basketball coach of the school.

'25. Eric Vance, instructor in the department of economics at the University, has been advanced to the position of assistant-professor of economics.

'26. Carl Payne was promoted this year to the vice-principalship of Mt. Morris High School. He also teaches French and coaches the basketball and baseball teams.

David H. Shearer, a student at Harvard Law School, has received a scholarship as the result of high standings attained in his work.

Ex-'26. Donald Burrows is now connected with the Rio de Janeiro branch of the Eastman Kodak Company.

'27. Recently announced statistics reveal that Ronald E. P. King, assistant in physics at the University, made the best scholastic record which any University student has attained, when he was graduated with an average of 94.46 over a period of four years.
Arthur Billings Chaffee, ex-'76, A. B., A. M., D. D., elsewhere, died at Chicago, Ill., August 21, 1927, aged 75 years; was graduate of the Rochester Theological Seminary, 1879; was professor of Latin, Franklin College, 1879-88; professor of chemistry and physics, 1888-89; was pastor, Seymour, Ind., 1889-90; South Bend, Ind., 1890-96; was president, Central College, 1896-1900; was professor of philosophy and history, Des Moines College, 1900-01; was president, Bishop College, 1901-07; was professor of history, Kalamazoo College, 1907-11; was in business, 1911-18; was supply pastor, First Church, Moline, Ill., 1919; Parkside Church, Chicago, Ill., 1920; was well-known in Baptist educational circles and institutions of the Middle West and South.

Walter Hays, ex-'88, died at New York City, September 27, 1927, aged 62 years; was in business, Indianapolis, Ind., and Rochester, 1898; was vice-president, Stanley-Mark Strand Corporation, theatre owners and operators, of New York City.

Henry Hooker Van Meter, ex-'72, died at Chicago, Ill., October 27, 1897, aged 75 years; was engaged in college pursuits, Chicago, Ill.; was a director of the Night Church, Chicago, for twenty-five years; was active in street meetings under the direction of the Y. P. S. C. E.; was for many years teacher of a large Bible class for youth.

Ashahel Wellington Norton, A. B., '73, A. M., LL. D., member of Phi Beta Kappa, died at Valley City, N. D., November, 1927, aged 82 years; burial at Minneapolis, Minn.; was superintendent of schools, Newark, N. Y., 1873-1876; was professor of Latin, Cook Academy, 1877; was supervising principal, grammar school No. 4, Elmira, 1877-88, where he worked out principal of ethical training which later brought him into prominence as one of the foremost educational authorities in the country; was superintendent of practice and professor of ethical training, Oswego State Normal School, 1888-1893, which chair was the first of its kind in the country; was president, State Normal School, Peru, Neb., 1895-1901; had chair of pedagogy, State Normal School, Warrensburg, Mo., 1898-1900; chair of pedagogy, Normal University, Lincoln, Neb., 1901; was president, Sioux Falls College, 1902-06; was teacher of history, Madison H. S., S. D., 1907-10; teacher of history and literature, Friendswood Academy, Friendswood, Tex., 1911; was retired and spent his later years in educational writing.

Ralph Weber Lowe, A. B., '83, member of Phi Beta Kappa, died at Mexico, N. Y., November 18, 1927, aged 68 years; burial at Springville, N. Y.; was graduate of Rochester Theological Seminary, 1888; was acting pastor, Baptist church, Friend, Neb., 1883-1885; was pastor, Marion, N. Y., 1888-90; was pastor, Minn, 1890-92; Second Church of Christ, Akron, O., 1892-94; Church of Christ, Tully, N. Y., 1895-98; Kensington Baptist Church, Buffalo, 1898-1903; Parma, 1903-06; Hinsdale, 1906-10; Delevan, 1910-16; Belmont, 1916-20; Venice Center, 1920-26; Mexico, 1927.

Thomas Parsons, Ph. B., '92, M. D. elsewhere, died after a lingering illness at Rochester, N. Y., December 1, 1927, aged 57 years; was graduate of New York Homeopathic Medical College and Hospital, 1895; was oculist and aurist to Rochester Homeopathic Hospital and Free Dispensary and physician, Rochester, until his death; was interested in yachting and served as commodore of the Rochester Yacht Club in 1924 and 1925.

Edward Wheelock, B. S., '83, M. D., elsewhere, died at Sayre, Pa., December 10, 1927, aged 64 years; burial at Rochester, N. Y.; was graduate of Syracuse University Medical School, 1885; was student, University of Berlin, 1885-86; was surgeon, Rochester, 1886-1910; was ophthalmic surgeon to Rochester City, St. Mary's, N. Y. State Sanitarium and Soldiers' Home; was physician to several Rochester other hospitals; was fellow, American Academy of Medicine; was member of American Ophthalmological and Otological Societies, American Historical and other historical societies; was retired in 1910 and made his home in Industry, N. Y.

Richard Kimble Wheeler, A. B., '95, M. D., elsewhere, died at Port Huron, Mich., December 15, 1927, aged 55 years; was graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, 1899; was physician to Soldiers' Home at Rochester, 1899-1905; was house physician at Infants' Summer Hospital, Charlotte; was physician, Port Huron, Mich., from 1905 until his death.

Thomas Wakefield Goodspeed, A. B., '63, D. D., LL. D., elsewhere, member of Phi Beta Kappa, died at Chicago, Ill., December 16, 1927, aged 85 years; was graduate of Rochester Theological Seminary, 1866; was pastor Vermont St. Baptist Church, Quincy, Ill., 1866-72; was pastor, Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill., 1872-76; First Church, Morgan Park, Ill., 1877-81; was secretary, Baptist Union Theological Seminary, Morgan Park, Ill., 1877-81; was secretary Baptist Union Theological Seminary, Morgan Park, Ill., 1876-89; helped to found present University of Chicago, and served as secretary, 1890-1913; was registrar, 1896-1913, and as corresponding secretary, 1913-27; was trustee of the University of Chicago; Baptist Theological Union; Rush Medical College; Chicago Manual Training School; Francis Shimer Academy, South Side Academy; Chicago Baptist Hospital; was president, U. of R. Central Alumni Association, 1904-05; was author of "A History of the University of Chicago," 1916; "University of Chicago Biographical Sketches," Vol. I and II; and Ernest DeWitt Burton, "A Biographical Sketch."

William Harvey Thornton, A. B., '79, A. M.; M. D., elsewhere, died suddenly at Buffalo, N. Y., December 29, 1927, aged 70 years; was graduate of Buffalo Medical School, 1883; was physician, practicing in Buffalo; was president of New York State Medical Association, 1903-04, and a member of the American Medical Association, Medical Society, State of New York, Buffalo Academy of Medicine, and the Practitioner's Club.

Charles Erastus Darrow, A. B., '77, A. M.; M. D. elsewhere, member of Phi Beta Kappa, died suddenly at Rochester, N. Y., January 2, 1928, aged 73 years; was graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, 1881; was prominent Rochester physician for more than forty years; was consulting physician to Rochester General Hospital, 1897-1926, and in 1927 became honorary physician; was a fellow of American College of Physicians, and a member of the American Medical Association, Rochester Medical Society, Monroe County Medical Society and the Rochester Pathological Society.
The University of Rochester

College of Arts and Science—Arts Course, leading to degree A. B.; Science Courses, leading to degree B. S. in Mechanical Engineering, Chemistry, Chemical Engineering, Education, Home Economics, Vital Economics, Optometry, and Physical Education.

Eastman School of Music—University Course, leading to degree B. Mus.; Certificate, Preparatory and special courses.

School of Medicine and Dentistry—Provides for usual departments of medical study, including the clinical branches; supplemented by Strong Memorial Hospital of 230 beds.

University Extension Division—Sessions on afternoons and evenings of academic year; courses of full college credit and special courses.

Summer Sessions—Of both College of Arts and Science and Eastman School of Music; courses of full college credit and special courses.

For catalogues or further information address

The University of Rochester
Rochester, N. Y.

George W. Steitz Carl N. Steitz
G. W. Steitz and Son
Insurance
Main 2488
815 Wilder Building
Rochester, N. Y.

Engraving for Social and Business Usage

Embossed Letter Heads, social and business Calling Cards, Monograms, Coats of Arms, Invitations, Announcements, Programs, Menus and the like.

For nearly sixty years Scranton's have been among the small group of shops producing engraving conforming to the highest standards of the art.

Samples and sketches on request.

Scranton's
IN THE POWERS BUILDING
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

W. G. Woodams
Coal
783 South Ave.

W. Bert Woodams, '13 Mgr.
Table I—Alumni Vocational Summary, 1851-1926

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>1851-1870</th>
<th>1871-1890</th>
<th>1891-1910</th>
<th>1911-1925</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Agriculture</td>
<td>78</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Architecture</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Advertising</td>
<td>60</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Contracting and Building</td>
<td>36</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finance (bankers, bank employees, brokers, etc.)</td>
<td>102</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Insurance and Real Estate</td>
<td>160</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Manufacturing (including employees in factories, as well as managers, but excluding some technical experts classified under “Engineering”)</td>
<td>214</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mercantile</td>
<td>190</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mining and Quarry Work</td>
<td>24</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. R. and Public Utilities Officials</td>
<td>33</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous</td>
<td>505</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>505</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Consular Service</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Presidents</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teachers in Colleges and Seminaries</td>
<td>199</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>199</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Officers</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Superintendents of Schools</td>
<td>31</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Principals of High Schools, Supervisors</td>
<td>141</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teachers in Secondary Schools</td>
<td>184</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Principals of Elementary Schools</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teachers in Elementary Schools</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engineering</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Journalism and Publicity</td>
<td>188</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judiciary</td>
<td>103</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Law</td>
<td>451</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>451</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Legislature—National or State</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Letters—Authors and Actors</td>
<td>24</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Library Work</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicine and Dentistry</td>
<td>287</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military Service (as profession only)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Army</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Navy</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ministry</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clergymen</td>
<td>423</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>423</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Missionaries</td>
<td>34</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Officers of Religious Organizations, Publications, etc.</td>
<td>26</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music and Art</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing and Publishing</td>
<td>27</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Professional Sport</td>
<td>34</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Public Administrative Offices (municipal, national, etc.)</td>
<td>71</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Science (generally excluding professors of science)</td>
<td>74</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Social Service, Labor Management, etc.</td>
<td>28</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Occupation Unknown (either died early or information lacking)</td>
<td>470</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>470</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Table II—Cumulative Totals by Decades

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>1860</th>
<th>1870</th>
<th>1880</th>
<th>1890</th>
<th>1900</th>
<th>1910</th>
<th>1920</th>
<th>1926</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Agriculture</td>
<td>77</td>
<td>82</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>99</td>
<td>106</td>
<td>110</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>162</td>
<td>258</td>
<td>221</td>
<td>254</td>
<td>264</td>
<td>273</td>
<td>292</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Education</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>183</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>137</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>175</td>
<td>178</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Law</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>186</td>
<td>166</td>
<td>192</td>
<td>193</td>
<td>194</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicine</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>59</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>75</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ministry</td>
<td>101</td>
<td>172</td>
<td>348</td>
<td>256</td>
<td>326</td>
<td>263</td>
<td>404</td>
<td>442</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Table III—Separate Totals by Individual Decades

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>1860</th>
<th>1870</th>
<th>1880</th>
<th>1890</th>
<th>1900</th>
<th>1910</th>
<th>1920</th>
<th>1926</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Agriculture</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>90</td>
<td>102</td>
<td>109</td>
<td>114</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>163</td>
<td>259</td>
<td>221</td>
<td>254</td>
<td>264</td>
<td>273</td>
<td>292</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Education</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>183</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>137</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>175</td>
<td>178</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Law</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>187</td>
<td>166</td>
<td>192</td>
<td>193</td>
<td>194</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicine</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>59</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>75</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ministry</td>
<td>101</td>
<td>172</td>
<td>348</td>
<td>256</td>
<td>326</td>
<td>263</td>
<td>404</td>
<td>442</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: 4,325

Table IV—Separate Totals by Individual Decades

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>1860</th>
<th>1870</th>
<th>1880</th>
<th>1890</th>
<th>1900</th>
<th>1910</th>
<th>1920</th>
<th>1926</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Agriculture</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>90</td>
<td>102</td>
<td>109</td>
<td>114</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>163</td>
<td>259</td>
<td>221</td>
<td>254</td>
<td>264</td>
<td>273</td>
<td>292</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Education</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>183</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>137</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>175</td>
<td>178</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Law</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>187</td>
<td>166</td>
<td>192</td>
<td>193</td>
<td>194</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicine</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>59</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>75</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ministry</td>
<td>101</td>
<td>172</td>
<td>348</td>
<td>256</td>
<td>326</td>
<td>263</td>
<td>404</td>
<td>442</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: 3,215