Adventuring in Ecuador
What Is a Railroad Worth?
Cycling through Italy
Fraternity-Housing Problems
University's New Seal
Alumni Council Eats Again
The Editor Reminisces
Football and Basketball

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The Collected Verse of Thomos Thackeray Swinburne.
Design of the new library is here illustrated as finally approved after several revisions. The steel work has been completed, and materials are now being assembled, preparatory to starting masonry in the late winter. It is to be constructed of Harvard brick, specially selected for color, with gray limestone portico and trim and heavy slate roof. The stack tower at rear will rise to a height of 178 feet above the quadrangle level. Its capacity at outset will be 676,000 volumes, while the plan for its future development provides for an ultimate capacity of 2,016,000 volumes. The tower will also house chimes presented by the children of the late A. W. Hopemen as a memorial to their father. This impressive structure, at head of main quadrangle, will be dominant feature of the new campus.
Perilous Crossing of the Rio Cosanga

An Example of Native Heroism in the Wilds of Ecuador

By Joseph H. Sinclair, '02
Geologist and Explorer

For several days we had been ascending the valley of the Rio Cosanga, one of the torrential rivers which rise on the east slope of the Andes Mountains of Ecuador, amid the glaciers and snows of the great ice-capped Antisana whose summit towers to the lofty elevation of 18,715 feet above the sea. We had followed the trail from the city of Quito, capital of Ecuador, descended into the Chillo valley, climbed to the Guamani Pass of the Andes at 13,500 feet above the sea and, descending the east slope, entered into the Amazon forests at about 11,500 feet above the sea. And now, about 60 miles from Quito, we were at an altitude of 6,000 feet.

The trail had entered the valley of the Rio Cosanga from that of the Rio Quijos and was following the mountain side far above the stream, which occasionally could be seen far below, a mass of foam in its precipitous course. The path, if such it could be called, was in reality a tunnel cut through the dark, dense, damp and dripping forest. Now we wallowed knee-deep in the mud or walked like a tight-rope walker on horizontal and slippery tree trunks half buried in the mud and water of the trail. Frequently we came to streams athwart our course, which had to be negotiated waist deep. This operation, however, had the advantage of washing the mud from our clothes. The rain, which was nearly continuous, saw that no part of our bodies remained dry, and the toil of lifting our feet in the heavy mud and humid heat caused a steady stream of perspiration to flow.

Each morning we arose from our sleeping bags to put on garments as wet as when they were removed the night before. The effort, upon resuming the daily march, to keep dry by avoiding especially deep mud holes and by crossing the streams on logs was a kind of reflex action based upon the customary belief that one left camp dry. The sudden slip from a greasy log and consequent complete immersion in a muddy pool removed all doubts from our minds and also permitted us to march more rapidly by paying no attention to mud or water. We were even glad to meet each new stream, for it could cause no damage to us and besides it removed some of the mud, giving us a fresh, mudless start.

The nearer we approached the crossing of the Rio Cosanga, the heavier became the rainfall, and the slippery soil on the steep slopes of the valley threatened to slide like an avalanche into the valley bottom. When we did at last descend to the immediate banks of the river, it was in flood. Our tents were pitched in what we thought was a safe position, but they had to be removed to higher ground as the water rose.
The government of Ecuador a few years before, in an attempt to keep open this route from the highlands to the navigable rivers of the Amazon lowland, had strung two wires across the gorge of the Cosanga. On these was attached a narrow walk made of sticks. Two other wires above this precarious walk acted as hand rails. But long since this makeshift bridge had fallen into disuse, and now the wires were clinging by a thread to the rotted attachments on either bank. Then, too, the units of the walk had become loose and rotted, and many pieces had fallen into the torrent below, leaving large openings in the walk. The bridge, which was about 150 feet long, was a ruin.

The Indians, almost the sole travelers through this frightful region, had been crossing the river by a ford a half-mile above the bridge, where a series of channels between several islands furnished shallow water when the river was at a comparatively low stage. As the river was in flood on our arrival, there was nothing to do but wait for the waters to recede.

Our party consisted of Mrs. Sinclair and myself, Manuel Rivadeneira, an Ecuadorian pioneer who spoke the Quichua language fluently, and twenty-six Indians. Among the latter were four squaws and (not counted) two dogs. One of the half-starved canines was blessed with the Spanish name, “Ni Por Oro”, which, translated, means “Not for gold”. His motive for accompanying his master was thus recognized by his name as one of loving service. He even, as his thin body testified, went very hungry in his love and devotion to his master.

The Indians were inhabitants of the “parish” of Papallacta, the first settlement east of the Andes, a cold region 10,300 feet above the sea at the base of the ice-covered Antisana. They had refused to accompany us down the Rio Quijos to search for the great volcano, “El Reventador”, which had a short time before startled the country with its great explosions, and excused themselves by stating that if any human being approached this mountain it would become “muy bravo” (very angry) and he would be killed. They had even, as we threatened force, fallen to their knees and begged us not to take them to certain death. So we had altered our plans, and they had agreed to accompany us forty miles along the Papallacta trail to help bring us near the Rio Napo, where we hoped to persuade other Indians to accompany us, this time by omitting all emphasis on aims to reach any volcano.

On the third day of waiting on the bank of the Rio Cosanga the flood had subsided somewhat, and Rivadeneira thought we might be able to negotiate the ford. So
while the Indians were arranging their packs, I moved up the river with three Indian companions. By holding hands we kept our feet in the rushing waters, which in places were neck-deep, and reached the opposite bank. But it was evident that the river was again rising, and before we could come to any decision as to returning the rise made our return impossible.

Rivadeneira, on learning of this, realized that stern measures had to be resorted to, for if the expedition were divided, disaster might overtake us. He walked to the ruined bridge and, taking some rope and vines, strengthened the wires now hanging by a strand. Then, without a word and to the horror of all, he started across the swaying ruin. Each instant the crash of the bridge into the Niagara below seemed certain. But in the ever-present rain Manuel struggled on, and as he reached the opposite bank even the Indians raised cries of joy. Nothing but a miracle had saved him, for he found both wires on the opposite bank clinging by only a thin strand to the trees which acted as abutments. He now repeated the repairs on the left bank and again ventured on the swaying bridge.

On his return the Indians refused to cross. Then to encourage them Mrs. Sinclair started alone across the swaying ruin. The danger of falling through the loose and rotted sticks and gaps of the walk was as great as from the entire structure giving way. But again the bridge held, and Mrs. Sinclair reached the opposite bank. Now our hero turned to the timid Indians, prepared to permit no prayers to interfere. As the squaws fell to their knees begging to be spared, Rivadeneira lead them one by one to the bridge and obliged each one to cross. He then turned to the men and drawing his machete told them he would kill the first man who refused to cross. Soon all had crossed the bridge, and we were reunited on the right bank at the ford.

We then began the ascent to the Cordillera Guacamayos, the ridge between the Rio Cosanga and the Rio Misahualli.

What Is a Railroad Worth?

By Donald W. Gilbert, '21
Assistant Professor of Economics

On January 2, there came up for argument before the Supreme Court of the United States a case involving the pocket-books of every consumer in this country and perhaps reducing by billions of dollars the value of property owned by thousands of railroad investors. And the future prospects of these many investors and still greater army of consumers are to turn upon what the court decides to do about the refusal of a minute bit of steel and cross-ties, called the St. Louis and O'Fallon Railroad, to turn over to the government the rather insignificant sum, as sums go now-a-days, of $226,880.66. Yet when the decision is rendered regarding these nine miles of main line, perhaps railroad investors will know whether they are to be made richer or poorer by some six billions of dollars, while all of us will know whether our beefsteak is to rise or fall in price, due to higher or lower freight rates.

For if, as it holds, the O'Fallon is worth $500,000 more than the Interstate Commerce Commission claims, then all of our railroad property will be worth between twenty-eight and thirty-five billions, rather than from twenty-two to twenty-four billions. But further, since it is this value which is to be the base upon which, according to the Transportation Act of 1920, the commission is to calculate the fair returns to the railroads, and thus to adjust the general level of railroad rates in the United States, it behooves all of us to ask: "What is a railroad worth?"

Fair Return on Fair Value

The whole problem has grown out of a slow, hesitating attempt to set up a standard for the adjustment of railroad rates to a reasonable and just level. Our courts early decided that the railroad industry differed from other industries in that it was affected with a public interest, and that therefore its charges could be regulated by public authority. Since laws provided no standard for judging the reasonableness of rates as a whole, the courts proceeded to work out their own definition, holding that the state cannot take private property for public uses, destroying in so doing the value of that property by depriving the owner of his just compensation for its use. In 1899, in the case of Smythe vs. Ames, Justice Harlan said that a railroad was en-
titled to earn a fair return on the fair value of its property devoted to the railroad business. He defined neither fair return, nor fair value. The former was dealt with in 1920. The latter is the present subject of controversy.

In 1910, the Mann-Elkins Act definitely gave to the Interstate Commerce Commission power to determine the general level of railroad rates, its activity having been previously confined to the problem of particular rates and their relative reasonableness. Without a legal standard, the commission was left to stagger in darkness and, feeling the full weight of its responsibility to the public rather than to railroad investors, tended toward such extreme conservatism in the upward adjustment of rates that the roads found themselves pinched between rising costs and stationary income, unable to obtain needed capital for extensions and unable to handle the country's growing business.

To clarify the situation Congress passed, in 1913, the Valuation Act, imposing upon the commission the duty of valuing our 250,000 odd miles of road. Congress had apparently no definite notion as to what constituted a fair value for rate-making purposes and therefore directed the commission to find the original cost to date, the cost of reproduction, both new and less depreciation, and all other elements of value if any existed. As to just how a final, single value for each property was to be obtained, the law was discreetly silent. Yet upon the determination of such values rested the core of the Transportation Act of 1920, with its rule of rate-making, defining reasonable rates as that level yielding a fair return upon the fair value of the property, with its recapture clause by which one-half the excess over 6 percent on a carrier's value should be used to accumulate a revolving fund controlled by the commission and used to make loans to individual roads, and with its consolidation provisions, restricting railroad mergers to those in which the value of the securities of the new system should not exceed those of the combining properties.

Let us see how the commission has handled the problem. A bureau of valuation was organized to proceed in the task of actually inventorying all of the railroad property in the United States. The engineering section valued all structural property, the land department appraised all lands, and the accounting department investigated the carriers' books to dig out the financial history and original cost of each property. Individuals to the number of 1,573 were employed in 1918, and up to December 31, 1925 the cost was $115,220,936, of which $85,000,000 was born by the carriers themselves. In its reports of October 31, 1928, the commission points to 735 final valuations, involving some 83,830 miles of line, or 34.5 percent of the total. Tentative reports have been made for nearly all other roads, and the work will be completed in 1929.

The method used by the commission is without precedent, being adapted to the peculiarities of the railroad case. The values are neither true original cost values, nor true reproduction cost less depreciation values. Original cost was mostly unobtainable, accounts having been lost or destroyed through the years.

Getting at the Figures

The Interstate Commerce Commission, therefore, set about estimating the cost of reproducing the plants as of 1914, under the construction conditions and prices of supplies then existing. These prices were taken to be a fair average of prices of materials for the ten or twenty years past and were obtained from the records of producers or carriers. The method implies an approximate original cost basis. Deductions were made for depreciation with no regard for obsolescence, and to this figure were added the values of all carrier lands at their current values, obtained by comparison of adjacent lands, records of sales and like data. To these sums was added the cost of all improvements since 1914 and an allowance for working capital.

A true original cost would include the true costs of construction, which under the then existing conditions might be quite different from those obtained, when it is assumed that the stage-setting is that of the present. The commission added an arbitrary percentage to cover the expenses of engineering, general organization and interest during construction. No allowance was made for abandonments or for the fact
that a modern railroad has grown by a gradual process of replacement of obsolete equipment with the march of progress. Finally, as stated above, carrier lands, many of which were given gratis by federal or state governments, are given a current valuation.

On the other hand, these valuations are not true cost of reproduction values, which would include a correction for changes in the prices of labor and materials since 1914. Present cost of reproduction would be much higher with the present price level, and a greater value would thus justify a higher rate level, greater income and less recapture. There is perhaps a difference of seven or eight billion dollars between the values obtained and true reproduction values. Probably the final values are more nearly in accord with the original cost principle and are, perhaps, on this basis a generous estimate, considering that 1914 prices undoubtedly were high relative to the construction period of most roads, and that costless lands are given a current value.

Both Sides of the Question

Only a cursory glance can be taken here at the arguments advanced in the controversy as to which rate base gives a fair value for railroad property. The roads have on their side the weight of the economists' theory of value and a long line of court decisions in cases involving the values of our public utilities. In competitive industry, where goods are freely reproducible, it is agreed that they tend to sell at a level approximating their cost of reproduction. To deprive railroad investors of capital increments growing out of rising construction costs seems something less than justice. It is further argued that past investors in railroad common stocks pur-chased their shares with the expectation of bearing risks and sharing in speculative gains, as does every common stock buyer, and that to limit their return to the fixed level of 6 percent on the original investment not only denies them their due but will make difficult the attracting of new capital.

Those upholding the original cost, or prudent investment values, are not without weapons. The railroads, it is pointed out, are not like ordinary private enterprises. They are invested with a public interest, and investors in them have no right to more than a fair return on the capital sunk. A reproduction cost basis would require an annual appraisal of properties, the impossibility of which is attested by the fifteen years required to make the present valuations and the litigation involved. A shifting rate base would lead to great instability of railroad rates, with the accompanying risk and confusion in all business dealings. Old investors in railroad securities were never given the promise of income changing with the prices, nor of appreciation of investment with changes in construction costs. Certainly with the great bonded debt and fixed charges of most railroads, income changing with prices gives no advantage to the majority of investors; yet the common stock holder, being the residual legatee, gains out of all proportion from such rate adjustments, or loses if rates are moved downward. Capital can be attracted, for great numbers of investors will be satisfied with the greater security and stability of the original cost base and the expectation, with good and efficient management, of a 6 percent, return neglecting the additional share of earnings which the law does not permit the government to claim.

Little can be guessed as to the Supreme Court decision. The O'Fallon bases its hopes for a reproduction cost value upon a long line of court decisions, dealing with our public utilities. The courts have made it clear in the Consolidated Gas Case of 1909, the Southwestern Bell Telephone Case of 1922 and the Indianapolis Water Co. Case of 1926 that the present cost of construction is synonymous with fair value for public utilities. Yet in the Minnesota Rate cases of 1913, the Supreme Court stated that "the ascertainment of .... value is not controlled by artificial rates. It is not a matter of formula but must be a reasonable judgment, having its basis in a proper consideration of all relevant facts."
And if the commission has followed this dictate, basing its values on a reasoned comparison of all elements of value, its work may be upheld.

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Jacob Annes Hoekstra

Jacob Hoekstra, journalist and author, died in Ithaca, November 10. He was a graduate of the University of Rochester, class of 1863, was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity and of the Phi Beta Kappa. He was one of the best scholars in that class of thirty-two members, being especially proficient in languages.

Mr. Hoekstra was born in Friesland, Holland, in 1840, and was very young when the family emigrated to the United States and settled in Rochester. His father was a skilled mechanician. His only brother served as a member of Mack's Battery in the Civil War. His sister ranked as one of the finest teachers in Rochester's public schools. After a year or two spent in teaching, he turned to journalism, which appeared to be naturally his vocation, and was at different times employed on the editorial staffs of the Rochester Democrat, the Herald and the Post Express, with similar service in Buffalo during an interval. He did little writing, but was a keen critic, with quick and accurate judgment as to news and comment. He was also a ready and shrewd debater. He served a term as Police Commissioner of Rochester, and when there was a strike against the street railroad he promptly put officers on all the cars, to protect the conductors. When a spokesman for the strikers had the hardihood to enter his office and ask him to withdraw the guards, the commissioner gave a very prompt and very emphatic answer.

Mr. Hoekstra married Miss Eliza Anderson, a teacher in one of the public schools, with whom he lived most happily till she died a few years ago, after being struck by a car in a New York street. He was a member of the Second Presbyterian Church (Dr. Shaw's); she was a Catholic. He passed his latest years with a daughter, who had married a Quaker.

He was a devotee of whist, and published a treatise on the subject. For several years he gathered material for an extensive essay on the origin and significance of sir-names, importing some rare and costly books, but the work was not finished. Now and then he indulged in the universal habit of producing a bit of poetry. I have always admired his plaintive little lyric, entitled "In the Shadow." Permit me to append it:

Our brightest fancies serve as rays
That many a dusty mote disclose,
Or play as summer lightning plays
And gathering darkness darker shows.

As mists from smoothest waters rise,
And reddening leaves must soonest fall,
So tears will stream from calmest eyes,
So Misery comes at Pleasure's pall.

Our sky shows darkest through the rifts;
Our spirits breathe infected air;
The dust we are about us lifts,
And rises with our purest prayer.

ROSSITER JOHNSON, '63.

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Our Oldest Alumni

On the occasion of the recent death of Rev. C. Wiltshire Wood, '64, related on another page, a statement appeared in a local newspaper sketch, referring to him as having been the oldest living Rochester alumnus up to the time of his death. This statement brought two letters of protest—first one from Harrah J. Reynolds, '64, claiming the distinction by one year over his classmate, Mr. Wood; then one from Charles E. Smith, '60, claiming still greater seniority.

The records in the alumni office seem to bear out Mr. Smith's claims. They show that he was born on January 22, 1835, which means that he is 94 years of age this month, while Mr. Reynolds was not born until September of the same year, making him Mr. Smith's junior by about eight months. Mr. Smith, a member of the second last class to graduate from the old United States Building, is consequently our oldest living alumnus, so far as we can determine. He is pastor emeritus of a Baptist church at Fredonia, N. Y., and is still writing and publishing religious articles from time to time.

Mr. Reynolds is living much of his time with a son of the same name in Buffalo, although his address in the General Catalog is given as Stonington, Conn. He served as the first secretary of the Rochester Y. M. C. A. from 1875 to 1879, with a lapse of one year during that period, but much of his life has been spent in teaching. The University not infrequently hears from both Mr. Smith and Mr. Reynolds.

If there are any other claimants to this revered distinction of seniority, we shall be pleased to hear from them and publish their claims.
Cycling Adventures in Southern Europe

By Charles T. Mason, ’22

(Continued from October-November Issue)

It was not till I had pedalled into Italy that I learned the truth about Christina Rossetti. Internal proof established beyond the shadow of a doubt that she was an international bicycle rider, her poetry being merely a relaxation.

Does the road wind uphill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day’s journey take the whole day?
From morn till night, my friend.

One afternoon I pushed my bike up and around the curves of a mountain for three long hours. Thought I never would arrive at the top. When I did, I found at the side of the road a huge mass of ice on a cliff, which froze each night more than it would melt during the day, mute testimony to the altitude. But if I ascended slowly, I made up for it in rapidity of descent. The afternoon was drawing to a close, and I had miles and miles to travel before reaching a town on the coast, for the road had led me far from the sea. Throwing caution to the winds, I tore down the mountain road, taking some of the hairpin turns on two wheels. (How many wheels had your bicycle?—Ed.)

Tire Trouble under Difficulties

Halfway down the hill a stone cut a tire, causing a stop for the necessary repairs. Just why the Europeans persist in using an inner tube for a bicycle tire is beyond me. If one is good at watch repairing, it is easier. A finger nail serves as a tire iron, and they say that honey can be used as cement, but in testing the theory I nearly walked off a cliff trying to catch a bee.

Moonlight and Red Wine

Dusk found me on more level ground, miles from Spezia and more weary than I have ever been before or since. The moon came up to light the way, which was highly appreciated, for I was without light of any kind. On and on, hungry, tired, thirsty beyond words, the road seemed interminable. At a cross road I bought a couple of oranges at one cent each, but I was in no mood to protest the high prices.

Then the reward. A cluster of buildings loomed out of the night, the road lying close between seeming to drop out of existence beyond the houses. A moment later I was gazing on one of the fairest sights that I have ever beheld. There lay the small city at my feet on a curve in the Mediterranean; the twinkling lights, the moon dancing on the sea and the moon itself riding high have painted an indelible picture on my memory.

Upon examination one of the buildings proved to be a wine house, where the neighborhood laborers gathered of an evening for cards and gossip. Making my way to the zinc bar, I asked the maid for red wine, but apparently my Italian was too pure for the countryside. She called to a young chap behind the scenes for aid. He was very pleasant, so we played together at French verbs for a few minutes while I enjoyed the wine. He was just having dinner, alone: and would I join him at table? Would I? I would have dined with Mussolini himself that night, to say nothing of this interesting fellow. We had this in common, that we were both pedallers, only his line was lace while mine was a bicycle.

After dinner, much refreshed, I started down into town. Skipping along right merrily, thinking of the feather bed ahead, I was suddenly rudely commanded to halt. Not that I was sure of the exact phrasing, but two soldiers with rifles, standing in the middle of the road, need no universal language. I, too, did not choose to run.

Conventional Stencil of Head of Mussolini, Found on Many Buildings throughout Italy
Corrupting the Black Shirts

Picture, if you can, the scene. A moonlight night on a steep, winding hill, with the moon casting fitful shadows over all, while two Black Shirts exhorted me on the subject of a missing bicycle light. They weren't telling me anything. I knew that I didn't have a light. Suddenly I became dangerous. At least I suppose so, for one of them backed off and brought his rifle to bear on me, while the other searched me for weapons. I laughed aloud, being promptly told to pipe down. After an examination of my passport, my pocketbook was located. That was my vulnerable spot.

Achillies had had a pocketbook, he never would have been struck in the heel. By signs I learned that the fine was to be twenty lire, about $1.20 at that time.

"Millions for defense, but not one lira for tribute," I cried and waited for the applause, but the reporters were late as usual. The gendarmes at least understood the gesture, when I stuffed the pocketbook back in to my pocket.

"Come along," said I, plucking at one's sleeve, "I don't know where we're bound for, but let's go."

We turned back up the hill, but a five minutes' walk had the salutary effect of bringing the price down to ten lire, a reasonable reduction withall. Now I was tired, my destination with the escort unknown, and I preferred a good bed to a night in a lockup with a moral victory. Furthermore, the truth remained that I had no light. So pondering, I carefully gave each a five lira note, upon which one of them swore me to secrecy with a finger on his lips. He need not have worried but I hope he did.

Quitting Spezia, the road lay through a district famous today, as it was a thousand years ago, for its marble quarries. Here it was that Michael Angelo came to superintend the excavation of choice blocks for his chisel. When I stopped for lunch a young Swiss saved me from starvation in a restaurant. Afterwards he took me through the marble cutting establishment in which he worked. Beautiful statues, destined for the world markets, were in the forming, the majority being ordered from New York.

An Informal Meeting

As I rode along I met groups of women with flat, square baskets precariously perched on their heads, carrying vegetables, flowers, milk pails, laundry, etc. No steadying hand was necessary, even at a run (unusual in Italy). It was a goodly sight as I rode up behind three tall girls swinging along, each crowned with a basket of milk pails. As I approached to pass, the one on the inside, hearing a noise behind, turned to satisfy her curiosity. But with such a load the head cannot be turned independent of the body, and in so doing she stepped out into the middle of the road.

Too late. We met without an introduction. Up in the air went the basket and pails, down in the road we tumbled. Bicycle, wooden shoes, knapsack, girl, basket, man and milk pails, all in a heap, to the vast amusement of the other two maids. My gutter companion could not see the joke. She jumped to her feet, gathered her precious pails and held each in turn up to the sun to search for possible holes. In pantomine I acted my apologies, for my one Italian expression, "Thank you," was hardly in place.

That night I slept in Pisa. Its tall slender tower of marble is indeed a thing of wonder, leaning as it does, fourteen feet away from the perpendicular. Then, too, there is the mystery of the upper portion, which is less out of line than the rest. Most authorities believe that the foundation sank during the building. It stands in a large open square in company with the beautiful marble cathedral and baptistry, as perfect a group of buildings in unity of architecture as can be found.

Art, History and Good Meals

A day's ride up the Arno brought me to Florence, where I paused a week. Baedeker shall state the reason: "A marvelous profusion of treasures of art, nowhere else to be found within so narrow limits, important historical associations preserved by numerous monuments, and its delightful environs combine to render Florence unique among European cities." A reason which he could not have known was that I found a delightful place to stay, with meals the most delicious yet encountered.

On the map Siena looked to be an easy day from Florence. The nature of the country, however, was not shown on the map, for it was all up and down, though mostly up. It was more than worth while to pass that way, for the walled towns along the way, placed on the tops of the hills, carried me back to the middle ages. Siena itself has a more medieval atmosphere than the other Italian cities which I encountered. It was here that I had the dis-
tinction of showing that disregard for convention (though not feeling it) so often attributed to great wealth. I dined in sweater and knickers, as usual, but was served by two waiters in dress suits. The fact was that I had misjudged my hotel and consequently paid for it.

Three days later I arrived in Rome, though no one else seemed to care. The Eternal City did me one good turn in form of an introduction to a French chauffeur, who was driving his de luxe machine back to France and wanted a companion. So the bicycle was shipped to the border, where the deposit was collected. There I entrained for Paris, confident that the sun would be located again in that city, allowing the children to play in the Luxembourg gardens and the crowds to roam in the Bois de Boulogne.

Fraternity-Housing Progress and Problems

The alumni fraternity-housing committee, of which Eugene C. Roesser '01, is chairman, is still struggling with the different phases of its program for the new campus, although a number of meetings have been held and a number of problems ironed out since our last issue. In July we reported that the committee had approved a site for a general fraternity-house court or plot next to the harbor boulevard and the river and near the dormitory group and students' union.

Several tentative housing layouts were drawn up during the summer and early fall, before a satisfactory one was obtained as a compromise between those which had preceded it. This revised layout, designed by Gordon and Kaelber, University architects, and Olmsted Brothers, landscape consultants, was submitted to the committee at its meeting on November 30 and was enthusiastically approved. It provided for nine immediate sites for houses, so skillfully arranged on the plot that practically all of the nine sites were considered desirable.

The next problem was the allotment of sites among the different fraternities. It was decided to do this by individual selection, the order of choice to be determined by lot, and to permit only those groups to draw which could give assurance of building their houses in time to have them ready for occupancy at the opening of college on the new campus in the fall of 1930. Seven groups so drew on December 7, resulting in the following order of choice being established: (1) Delta Upsilon; (2) Sigma Delta Epsilon; (3) Psi Upsilon; (4) Delta Kappa Epsilon; (5) Alpha Delta Phi; (6) Theta Chi; (7) Theta Delta Chi.

All of the individual sites but one have been definitely selected at this writing. So evenly balanced are they in desirable features that for some of the sites chosen first there was virtually no competition. Building committees have been organized by the different fraternities, architects engaged, and in one or two instances at least plans are nearly ready to submit to the respective groups for approval, preparatory to launching the financial campaigns among the members at large.

In the meantime a strong undergraduate sentiment had developed on the campus, antagonistic to that provision, adopted by the graduate chapters at their June reunion meetings and published in the June-July issue of the REVIEW, by the terms of which the new houses were to contain no regular dining facilities, the undergraduate members being dependent upon the college commons for their meals. The undergraduates also felt that they had not been sufficiently consulted in the course of the transactions by the alumni committee, which had proceeded on the theory that the graduate chapters, as holders of the fraternity properties, financial underwriters of their upkeep and the only permanent fraternity organizations, were responsible for the planning and building of the new houses.

Because of this agitation and desiring to obtain the campus viewpoint first-hand, the alumni committee invited the members of the Hellenic Council, composed of two representatives of each undergraduate chapter, to meet with it at the Faculty Club on Monday evening, January 7. Fourteen members of the Hellenic Council responded and were given a frank statement regarding the actions of the alumni committee to date and an explanation of the considerations which had prompted the resolutions already adopted by the committee and the graduate chapters.

In his explanation of the resolution regarding the dining feature, Chairman Roesser stated that the original recommendation of his investigating committee had been predicated on the University being able to
provide enough alcoves or semi-private dining rooms in the Students’ Union to permit the chapters to dine in individual privacy once a day, if desired. Inasmuch as he was now informed that it would be possible to provide such service accommodations for not more than one or two meals a week for each group, he felt that the proposal was in a measure reopened for further consideration and requested from the undergraduates present a free expression of campus sentiment on the proposition.

Several undergraduates spoke to the question, and all represented the sentiment of their chapters as being practically unanimous in its opposition to the proposed dining feature on the ground that the greatest enjoyment in fraternity life at Rochester centers about the table. They expressed the view that fraternity life under the new arrangement would be far less significant, and that college spirit would not be enhanced by eating in the commons.

H. Dean Quinby, ’18, spoke on the economic aspect of the question and described the attitude of his own group of active alumni as distinctly opposed to being called upon in the future to make up constant deficits incurred by the undergraduate chapter, the most consistent cause of which is the fraternity house table. In the resulting discussion one undergraduate representative reported that his chapter had cleared a profit of $337 on its table last year. It was conceded, however, that such a result was due to unusual management and that as a general rule the fraternity house tables incur annual deficits.

Harold E. Akerley, ’08, revived a suggestion, which had been broached to the committee two or more years ago, to the effect that meals might be provided for the fraternities by the college commons kitchen and transported to the fraternity dining rooms by some sort of carrier service, involving thermos heaters. After some discussion of this possible solution, which might be found to meet both the undergraduates’ desires and the economic wishes of the alumni, a poll of the undergraduates was taken on the question, involving such service for the noon and evening meals, breakfast to be eaten in the commons. The vote was twelve to two in favor of it, if the houses could not have regular dining facilities.

The alumni secretary also reported a suggestion he had heard to the effect that, from the standpoint of building costs, it might be possible to include regular dining facilities in the houses by the further sacrifice of their dormitory facilities, now planned to accommodate twelve or fourteen men. As a further expression of sentiment on this point the undergraduates were again polled as to whether they would prefer to eat or sleep in the houses, if only one alternative were possible. The vote was unanimous in favor of the eating privilege.

As there had persisted some confusion regarding the wishes of the University administration in the planning of the new fraternity houses, Raymond N. Ball, ’14, treasurer of the University, had written a letter to Chairman Roeser, definitely clarifying the administration’s attitude on the whole matter. This letter was read at the joint-meeting and is here reproduced for the benefit of the alumni generally:

Mr. Eugene C. Roeser:

A time has been reached when after long deliberation of fraternity house problems there seems to be some confusion with reference to certain points discussed. It seems advisable to put in writing a brief statement, particularly with reference to the college’s attitude toward the fraternity house development. The college is interested solely in:

1. The fraternities reaching an agreement with reference to maximum cost of houses to be built;
2. The fraternities submitting to the University Building Committee and architects their plans for the exterior of these houses, that they may be harmonious in treatment and fit in with the college group as a whole.

As to dining halls, I have stated on behalf of the college that at such time as the fraternity committee reaches a definite agreement with reference to dining hall service, if the fraternities wish to have their members dine in the Students’ Union, the college will be glad to call in representatives of the fraternity conference committee to consult with the college representatives in the making of plans for dining service.

Recently it has been stated by you that I indicated it might be possible for each fraternity to have a separate room for dining service. To my knowledge I have never so indicated. If one were to think for a moment, he would readily realize that this would be an utter impossibility, for:

1. Even if eight rooms could be provided at this time, in the near future new groups would be organized and soon demands would be made for the service privilege by the added groups. These demands could not be met without enlarging the physical plant. I have expressed hope that it might be possible to plan for three or four rooms which might be available for group meetings according to an agreed schedule;
2. What value would there be, as far as the development of college spirit is concerned, if we were always to so separate fraternity and non-fraternity men? No scheme would tend to drive the non-fraternity man away from Rochester any sooner than this plan;
3. The college, if such a plan were agreed upon, would only be relieving the fraternities of their dining hall problems, and this the college could not justify.

As far as the college is concerned, I know of no one connected with the administration who in any way would attempt to influence the fraternity conference group in a decision, one way or another, with reference to dining hall service. Our only interest, in asking the fraternities to decide this problem as soon as possible, is that we may know definitely what plans we must make for the Students' Union. A definite decision should be reached with reference to this problem not later than February 1.

We appreciate greatly the time you have given as chairman of this group and the spirit of harmony which has prevailed in your committee in attempting to decide a problem, which is not only of great interest at this time but will in all likelihood be a decision that will affect the life of the fraternities on the new campus over a long period of years.

No action was taken on any of the points raised at the joint-meeting. Whatever actions may result from the general discussion will develop at subsequent meetings of the alumni committee, although most of the points at issue must be decided in the near future.

H. A. S.

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Movies and Talkies at New York Dinner

Begun last April, the progressive annual dinner of the New York Alumni Association went through its concluding session at the Aldine Club on November 19, with 82 present. As two annual dinners the same year seem illogical, they will have to be spoken of as merely parts of the same occasion.

After a preliminary song rouser, with Ray Hart, '02, at the piano, shaking hands, trying to remember some fellow's name before he speaks to you and—(You know it's the funniest thing to see a bunch of alumni averaging twenty years out, trying to sing the old college songs. It sounds like stenography looks. You can't distinguish any words. Just "Why the-ump-la-sa-me-toradub-blub, etc." The rhythm is there all right, and everyone is in earnest about it. At least everyone gives the impression that the words of the songs are perfectly well known, but as a matter of courtesy to others you just don't want to shout the words out too boisterously.) Well, well on to the dinner.

Martin Tiernan '06, president, opened the affair with a few well-chosen remarks. Conscious that his opening wit could never continue on that high plane, he passed the lead over to Jim Lewis, '86, giving him the title of toastmaster. Jim presented regrets from Prexy, who was detained in Rochester by illness in the family. The crowd sincerely missed Prexy. Jim tried to smooth it over by telling an Irish story, rich brogue and everything. But he forgot the rest of the speech and started calling on everyone in the audience for testimonials.

After twenty-six people had told how glad they were to be present and how they had not expected to be called on, President Tiernan tipped Jim off to the fact that the regular program ought to start. So just before closing the real fireworks began. Ken Howard, '04, showed by lantern slides how some of the people present looked years ago, all decked out in stiff collars, side burns, mustaches, strange football costumes, etc. A movie brought direct from Rochester showed how the new buildings at Oak Hill were progressing.

Hugh Smith, '07, gave the boys the real heart-warming incidents, telling all about the teams and clubs and emphasizing the alumni prize scholarships. The biggest hand of the evening came when Hugh said that Tom Davies had been given a five-year contract a week before the Hobart game. That made a big hit with the crowd. Somebody even moved some kind of a resolution or other. The climax of the evening was reached when University Treasurer Ray Ball, '14, said the University was worth 50 million dollars. That didn't include the $1,661.46 in the New York Alumni treasury, either. After telling the nature of the assets and how well they were safeguarded, Ray also put in a plea for alumni-supported scholarships.

The New York Association is engaged in raising its first scholarship fund, with which to send the most promising boy in the metropolitan area to Rochester. There are now 96 paid up members in the local association. Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, Ancel St. John, '06; vice-presidents, Charles H. Taylor, '70; Bailey Burritt, '02, and David F. Hummel, '23; secretary-treasurer, Albert Gubelman, '97; board of directors, Homer Brookings, '80, Dewey Mason, '11, Dr. John P. Munn, '70, Martin F. Tiernan, '06, and Leslie E. Freeman, '15.

To summarize, it was a very scrumptious and satisfying affair.

GEORGE T. PALMER, '07,
Retiring Secretary.
Unusual Features Mark Schoolmasters’ Club

The annual dinner meeting of the Rochester Schoolmasters’ Club took place at the Onondaga Hotel, Syracuse, on Friday evening, December 28, being held as usual during the convention of the Associated Academic Principals of New York State. It was featured by an unusual amount of poster advertising, President Theodore A. Zornow, ’05, starting out to placard the event in certain unmentionable quarters of the railroad station in Rochester and ending up with a barrage of posters in the lobby of the Onondaga. Another feature was the song-leading of Hoyt S. Armstrong, ’23, who demonstrated the surprising ability of the group to sing any Rochester song to almost any tune, indicating that the words and music of practically all of our college songs are interchangeable.

There were twenty-eight members in attendance. Professor Charles W. Watkeys, ’01, was scheduled to represent the faculty, intending to tell the group about the new orientation course at the University. At the last minute, however, he was unfortunately forced to cancel the trip because of serious illness in his family. The alumni secretary consequently reported both on the progress of the Greater University development and on student activities, even including athletics. The pedagogues seemed to be equally interested in both subjects. President Zornow then called on each member present to give a brief autobiographical sketch of his career, including present occupation and progeny.

The meeting was also featured by the absence of Edward Payson Smith, ’95, perennial chairman of the nominating committee. Frank E. DeGelleke, ’02, of Sea Cliff, served ably in his stead, however, aided by Charles D. Marsh, ’08, of Port Jervis. Without leaving the room they nominated George R. Raynor, ’93, of Chautauqua, who was accordingly elected to bear the presidential brunt for the coming year. In the absence of any nomination or election, the alumni secretary fears that his tenure as secretary holds over.

University’s New Seal

The old University seal, so familiar to many generations of students and alumni, has passed into the archives of history with the advent of the New Year. In the belief that the old seal did not adequately represent the Greater University of the present, a change has been in process of incubation for some time past. The result is the new seal, illustrated above and on the cover of this magazine. It preserves the original motto of the University, “Meliora,” but presents it with a background more significant of the present scope of the institution.

In addition to the motto, the central shield contains three medallions symbolizing the work of our three schools. The first, typifying the College of Arts and Science, depicts an open book with the Latin words, “Ars et Scientia,” written across its pages; the second, representing the Eastman School of Music, shows a Greek lyre and the word, “Musica”; the third symbolizes the School of Medicine and Dentistry with the word “Medicina” and a reproduction of the Caduceus—a snake-entwined staff, symbol of Asclepius, Greek god of medicine and healing.

The Latin inscription which appeared in the perimeter of the original seal, has been supplanted by the words, “Seal of the University of Rochester,” and the correct date of its founding, “1850.” The new design is the work of Phillip Merz, of the staff of Gordon and Kaelber, University architects, assisted by several members of the faculty.

A defect of the old seal was the fact that it bore the date of its adoption, 1851, instead of the founding date, 1850. It has been impossible to discover who designed this original seal, but Dr. Asahel Clark Kendrick, first professor of Greek, who served in that capacity from 1850 to 1888, is said to have suggested the motto, “Meliora.”
Alumni Council Eats and Talks Turkey

The regular semi-annual meeting of the Alumni Council was held on Monday evening, December 17, when twenty-nine members sat down in the old rathskeller of the Rochester Club, as the dinner guests of the president, Judge Nelson E. Spencer, '93. One late arrival, self-fed, swelled the total attendance to thirty. That late arrival missed the real feature of the evening, for the dinner was pronounced by several connoisseurs of matters gastronomic to have been one of the best ever served to a group of Rochester alumni as such.

This is no reflection on the previous dinners provided by Alumni Council executives, for President Spencer was favored by circumstances. This semi-annual meeting was originally held in October. Last year, through uncontrollable complications, it was delayed until December and the discovery made that a December date more evenly bisects the period between the annual June meetings. This year the advantage of a December session was even more convincingly and pleasingly demonstrated, in that it enabled the commissary to set up a turkey dinner which would have proved adequate for any Thanksgiving or Christmas orgy. It looks, therefore, as though all future semi-annual meetings of this fancy-eating organization will be held in December.

Although scarcely a single motion was passed during the evening, not even one for adjournment, the meeting itself was a distinct success, if the degree of interest is to be measured by the amount of free and easy discussion which involved practically everyone present and continued until nearly 10 o'clock. The business session, called to order by President Spencer, was opened by an informal report from the alumni secretary, consisting of a brief resume of the fall activities of the alumni office and particularly of those newer enterprises authorized by the Council last year.

To meet the increasingly difficult situation of the alumni treasury the Council, at its meeting one year ago, authorized the issuance of a special appeal to all alumni not contributing already to the Alumni Fund. Such an appeal, couched in personal terms, was accordingly sent out at the beginning of the fiscal year, in the late spring, and resulted in a total return of $562 from 74 subscribers. A follow-up letter for the same purpose was mailed on November 24 and up to the date of the meeting had returned $439 from 59 subscribers, or a grand total to date of $1,001 from 133 subscribers, of whom 126 had never before contributed to the Alumni Fund. The cost of the two mailings was approximately $264, making the net return $737.

The secretary stated that, while this result was encouraging, it was quite necessary to the continuance of operations, inasmuch as the regular Alumni Fund, established on an annual basis in 1922, was showing further signs of shrinkage. The regular collections to date, from three statements, had amounted to $2,593 from 327 subscribers. On the basis of recent experience this would indicate a total collection for the year of slightly less than $3,000, and the additional contributions will consequently perform in a life-saving role.

A brief resume of the prize scholarship situation was given. Twelve such scholarships are now established, of which eight are in operation—six from the Chicago territory and two from headquarters. Chicago has two more to award, and the Buffalo committee is receiving applications for its Niagara Frontier scholarship. There is one more available from the headquarters office, and the New York Association hopes to establish at least one scholarship before next June.

The secretary reported that active sub-freshman work is starting earlier this year than usual. On December 4 he spoke at a dinner meeting of the Auburn Rotary Club, with members of the Auburn High School football squad as guests. With M. D. Lawless, '09, he visited the Auburn High School on that date and was scheduled to interview a promising prospect in Hornell on December 18. Other similar trips are contemplated throughout the year. The secretary had also attended one regional alumni meeting—that of the New York Association, reported elsewhere in this issue.

As regards publicity work, he reported that 145 personal news items regarding University students had already been mailed during the fall to the local newspapers of the different towns in New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Illinois, represented in our student body. These personal items invariably
make mention of the University of Rochester and constitute the only kind of publicity which the small-town papers will use. Five different stories have been put on the Associated Press wire by the alumni office, and sent to the New York Times, since the opening of the University, in addition to several special stories written by the Associated Press correspondent. Rochester football scores are also being published quite generally in the larger newspapers of the country, the alumni office having traced such scores in papers as far west as San Francisco.

Suggestions were requested for the Mid-Year Dinner, which was voted by the Council last year to have passed the experimental stage and become an established institution. In view of the interesting speech provided last year by Dr. Meyer Jacobstein, '04, the hope was expressed that another entertaining speaker for the occasion might be obtained from alumni ranks, or at least from some local source.

In the absence of George W. Ramaker, '09, chairman of the new student employment committee authorized by the Council last June, the secretary reported that such a committee had been organized, had held several meetings, discussed plans and provided a few jobs for needy students, but it was finding the task of locating such opportunities a difficult one. He asked for an expression of sentiment on the exact scope of the committee, as regards athletes and non-athletes. The feeling was universally expressed that the committee should seek employment for all needy students, regardless of their athletic activities, and that the approach to possible employers should be made along such general lines. In addition to Mr. Ramaker, the members of this committee are Harold E. Akerly, '08, and Norbert E. Wattel, '19.

Eugene C. Roeser, '01, chairman of the fraternity-housing committee, told of the progress of his committee, which is reported on another page, and answered numerous questions.

Raymond N. Ball, '14, treasurer of the University, gave an interesting report on the latest Greater University developments—a subject which never fails to arouse enthusiasm at any alumni gathering. He emphasized the work already accomplished in enlarging and strengthening the college faculty, permitting closer attention to the individual student. He also outlined briefly the present status of the work on the new campus for men, in the course of which he reiterated the hands-off policy of the administration in adjusting the details of the fraternity-housing problem.

The four buildings flanking the main quadrangle are now completely enclosed, and work on the interiors will proceed during the winter months. The steel work is up for the library and materials being assembled for the starting of masonry in March. The athletic fields and quadrangle are rough-graded and holes dug on the latter for the planting in early February of eighteen carefully selected elm trees, approximately one foot in diameter. The treasurer added that every effort will be made to place the main quadrangle in fairly permanent condition for the reception and inspection of returning alumni next June.

A resolution was offered that the Alumni Council recommend the creation of a standing alumni interfraternity committee for the purpose of cooperating with the undergraduate Hellenic Council and offering advice or help whenever a situation calling for such cooperation may arise on the campus. After much discussion, of varying heat, the resolution was defeated by a very close vote, on the ground that the undergraduate brothers should be permitted to paddle their own canoes.

The time had then arrived for some of the Council members to go home, which was permitted after an enthusiastic vote of appreciation to President Spencer for his very satisfying hospitality. It was nearly an hour later, however, before the last of the post-session discussion groups decided to call it a day.

Dr. Ethel M. Luce Clausen began work as a resident fellow in biology on January 2, her recent appointment having been made under the terms of the post-campaign gift of $750,000 from the General Education Board. For the past year she has been a visiting fellow from Johns Hopkins University at the School of Medicine and Dentistry. Her first work is an investigation of the effect of infra-red radiation on normal rats, from the standpoint of growth and endocrine function.

Vernon E. Way, of Harvard University, has been named to teach Latin and Greek next term in the place of Dr. Robert A. McLean, professor of classics, who has been granted leave of absence for an eight months' trip in Egypt, Palestine, Macedonia and Greece.
Twenty-five years ago this last fall the editor entered the University of Rochester. This is not a fact of very special concern to our vast body of readers, but we find it the occasion for some rather tall reflecting. In God's great storehouse of time, commonly called eternity, twenty-five years are as the flicker of a flea's eyelash. In geological chronology they are scarcely a split-second. Nevertheless, twenty-five years comprise a quarter of a century, the major unit by which human history is measured. And of man's allotted span they constitute quite a sizeable fraction—rather depressingly sizeable, in fact.

Our bromidic soul rises in panic to proclaim that a man is as young as he feels, and from the standpoint of demonstrated futility we feel much younger now than in those omniscient years of real youth. Yet a whole lot of water has gone over the dam since the fall of 1903. We sometimes feel as though the whole dam had been dynamited. Perhaps, then, at this milestone we may be pardoned for indulging a literary gymnastic, quite popular just now, and checking up on our retrospect of a few things as they were.

**Transportation Pedibus**

Take, for instance, the matter of personal transportation. It was more biological than mechanical, in our freshman days. You depended very largely upon your own legs or those of a horse. The vermiform appendix had already become obsolete, but human legs were still in use and for more general purposes than walking out to the family garage. Weird as it appears now, walking was a popular recreation, quite popular just now, and checking up on our retrospect of a few things as they were.

**Ministerial Confiscation**

The ministry really put a stop to our own cycling experiences. One spring we were a trifle late in getting our wheel out of the small basement room of a certain fraternity house, in which the bicycles of the brothers were wont to hibernate during the winter months. We found that a perfectly good but broad-minded ministerial student had preceded us. Feeling the urgent need of a bicycle, and knowing from his studies that the Lord helps those who help themselves, he had proceeded to build himself a machine from the best parts of the various wheels in the storeroom. Our own was a recent model, bequeathed by our older brother before his departure for New York, and it had proved disastrously attractive. We found so many vital elements of it had been consecrated to the service of the Lord, that we reverently decided to walk the rest of our way through college.

**Gas-Driven Antiquities**

As for automobiles, comparatively few of them circled about the campus drives or neighboring streets—and such automobiles! All of them were open, very, very open. There was generally a top, but so effectually folded and battened down that almost any thunder shower might spend its fury before a perspiratory struggle could elevate and anchor it. The high rear seat was parted in the middle and entered by way of a flight of stairs from the back. It took an optimist with a strong right arm to start them, a Heaven-born mechanic to keep them going and a Christian Scientist or an accident to stop them. Any country
highway revealed as many autoists beside the road as on it, performing major operations on the tires or concealed ostrich-fashion beneath the hood or under the whole contraption. Nevertheless, any college boy who could occasionally drive such a family chariot around the campus circle or park it in front of his fraternity house was assured ipso facto of an A-I rating, both financial and social.

The air in those days was appreciated almost solely for its content of oxygen. It was utilized mostly for respiration and for propelling windmills, kites and sail boats. So far as we know, the radio had never been suggested or even dreamed of. There was more static in human life than there is today, but it was on the ground. Whatever information we drew from the ambient a little birdie or our bones had to give us. And there were no aeroplanes whirring overhead or dropping into the ocean. The traffic lanes of the heavens were still controlled by our feathered friends, or by the imagination of such men as Jules Verne and Mr. Langley.

The dollar was still a thing of might, a real agency. We revered it with such pet names as "cart-wheel," "simoleon" or "iron man," and it behaved like an iron man. It would buy us a real shirt, or two good neck-ties, or a fairly respectable hat, or four hair-cuts. It would enable us to climb into the Ethiopian paradise of the old Lyceum for four first-class shows. It would buy us a surprising number of meals at a variety of restaurants.

Free and Easy Eating

And speaking of meals, those were the days of free and easy eating. One could strain the belt without straining the pocket-book. At a well-known and perfectly respectable restaurant on Exchange Street, next to the old Herald office, you could procure a full-fledged, "regular meal" for 20 cents, or a six-meal ticket for a dollar. That restaurant not only fed indigenous students, but not infrequently succored them with jobs. You ate off a regular table cloth with a regular napkin in your lap, your vest or your collar, according to your bringing-up or degree of discretion. To be sure both the table cloth and the atmosphere bore reminiscent evidence of earlier meals, but you could completely obliterate your appetite for the time being without incurring ptomaine poisoning—and that is a prime desideratum of most collegiate eating, after all.

On Sundays, during the vacation periods, we generally sought a little more style by climbing one flight of stairs to the dining room of the Jackson Temperance Hotel on East Main Street. That was a real stylish place. Not quite so many previous meals were registered on the table cloths, and the atmosphere was less redolent. There were two or three rocking chairs in a small sitting room up front, where you could rock down your meal before again seeking the street, and the whole experience played up just a bit more to your self-respect. But, of course, for such luxury you had to pay the price. Dinner there cost a straight quarter-of-a-dollar, with no discount for long-term contracts.

Even that did not represent the pinnacle of self-indulgence. On very special occasions, such as birthdays, holidays and the like, you might feel justified in repairing to the old Whitcomb House, where you could eat yourself into a state of coma for just 50 cents. You were handed a menu, filling a large card with crowded, 8-point type, and you could eat your way straight through it, without regard for commas or semi-colons, as far as physical endurance would permit. It did not necessarily prove so extravagant, either, for you might not be in a condition to absorb any more "regular meals" for another day or so, at least.

But enough of this gastronomic revery. It aggravates us to dwell on it, for at the Faculty Club today it costs nearly as much as that Whitcomb House orgy to get a shallow plate of soup, an acute triangle of pie and a glass of milk.

Primitive, Mysterious Woman

Mention of aggravations brings us naturally, in this comparative commentary, to a consideration of the fair sex. Woman, in 1903, was still a glorious mystery. She neither expressed herself nor exposed herself as she does today. She rustled when she walked. Her hair was long, and her skirts, and sleeves were longer. If you saw a young lady with her hair down more than once, you were expected to marry her. Either Solomon nor a 33rd-degree Mor-mon could meet those requirements today. And the face she wore was the face God had given her, neither lifted nor landscaped. The lip stick and rouge box had not begun to mingle in accredited society. As for cigarettes! But why bring that up?

Music was music, and dancing was dancing. The bleat, blare and bray of the saxophone had not yet been heard in the
land. True, we had our rag-time, fore-runner of jazz, but we differentiated between rag-time and music. Bald-headed Babbets had not taken to backing fat dowagers around a floor in the name of Terpischore. A lady attending a dance in those days could not throw her clutch into reverse and leave it there for an entire evening. The pedestrian type of dancing was quite impossible with a couple of violins, a cello and a clarinet straining such strains as "The Rosary," Bartlett's "Dream," Hoffman's "Barcarole," the "Twelfth Nocturne" and those old "Violet" pieces, to mention only a few compositions whose rhythmic measures are heard no more in the dance halls of today.

As for the more intimate relationships, "necking" and "petting"—common in Cleopatra's day and all the way back to Eden's bowers—were practiced then as now, but under less specific terminology and with different technique. They were generally known as courting or sparking. While the phrasaeology was Victorian, the general purpose was identical. The accessories also differed. There was no parking of cars in dark side-roads. Driving a car was too much of an engineering problem, requiring too much concentration, to lend itself to a strictly romantic program. Nor was parking a car any less serious; there was always the grave question of whether or not it could be unparked.

And the old mare, always obsessed with the homing instinct, would not stay parked. If sufficiently phlegmatic, however, or properly trained, she could do her own steering on occasion. Hence the best technique called for reins wrapped around the whip-socket, which allowed the arms to be wrapped around something more responsive and had its obvious advantages over one-armed driving. Compared with the present, our agencies were unquestionably primitive and our opportunities restricted, but the fact remains that the young men of our day got results.

**Education by Forced-Feeding**

Getting started in college was also a different proposition twenty-five years ago. We had graduated from the classical course in "prep" school; hence we were a candidate for the arts course in college. For the arts course was a distinctly classical proposition. To enter for the A. B. degree we had to offer four years of Latin and three years of Greek, and the first two years of college were a continuous round of those two moribund tongues. Today Greek is almost as dead in college as it is in life, being chiefly in evidence over the doors of fraternity houses, and Latin is not exactly teeming with vitality.

And throughout those first two years we were not asked what subjects we wanted to take, as underclassmen are today; we were told what we had to take. The word "elective" was not in the underclassman's vocabulary. We could elect whether to come to college or go to work, and we could elect class officers, but there our electing stopped. Our intellectual noses were shoved into the educational trough and held there, for us to drink or strangle.

Furthermore, we were compelled to stagger along without the divining benefit of any intelligence or psychological tests. Some of us may have been intended by nature for plumbers or garbage collectors, but we went blissfully ahead studying for the ministry, the law, the teaching profession, or what have you. We were left to demonstrate our natural degree of bone-headedness in the classroom, which demonstrations were often conclusive. Perhaps this was a handicap and perhaps not. If ignorance is bliss, why monkey with intelligence tests?

Yes, those were the "good old days"—possibly, but we hope not. For, if the days of a quarter-century back were better than those of 1929, civilization must be slipping. And we hope to figure as one of its atoms for at least another quarter-century to come. May it not start slipping, therefore, until after we have slipped out of it. Such is our prayer, and such our expectation.

The Cutler Foundation lecture this year took the form of a series of three lectures on the economic phases of the constitution, delivered by Dr. William B. Munro, professor of American history and government at Harvard University, in the Little Theater on the afternoons of December 12, 13 and 14.

The Rosenberger lectures were delivered in the Little Theater on the evenings of January 9 and 10 by Dr. Bernard Fay, professor of history at the University of Cleremont-Ferrand, France, and a Nobel Prize winner in 1927. He took as his subject different phases of the career and influence of Benjamin Franklin, on which subject he is a recognized authority.

The musical clubs took their first out-of-town trip, a three-day excursion, January 10 to 12. The combined clubs gave a concert in Wells-ville on the first night, followed by glee club concerts at Elmira College and Keuka College on successive nights.
A Haunting Memory

With the holidays well in the background, one might regard the football season as of the dim past. But it is not so dim as the calendar would have it. No matter what we are doing, certain phases of it persist in coming back. We may be taking out the ashes, or sitting in church, or trying to write some editorials as we are now, and suddenly a scene flashes across our mental vision entirely foreign to either the project or the prospect at hand.

We are again in a tense and crowded grandstand, cast down by apparent defeat in the waning moments of a bitter struggle. Then down on the field we see a slender red-head drop back from the line of scrimmage and stand coolly poised, with the ball in raised hand, as would-be tacklers rush in to annihilate him. As those huskies are about to pounce, we see the ball leave his hand and float through the air in a high arc, apparently one of those aimless and desperate heaves.

But, no. It may be desperate, but it is far from aimless. For our attention is shifted to a hard-running, tow-headed half-back, who has started down one side of the field at top speed, cuts across to the center, raises his arms to receive that perfect pass as he passes the secondary defense, then without breaking stride sets sail for the hostile goal, forty yards away. Fleetest of the pursuing backs is but a step or two behind him until near the end of the chase, when, after a flying tackle, the tow-head carries pursuer and ball over the line for victory.

It all happens so suddenly that for an instant it seems unbelievable, but there is the referee, chasing the play with arms upraised to denote a touchdown. If we concentrate a bit in our recollection of that particular instant, something again seems to shimmy up our spinal column and prickle at the roots of our hair.

Yes, that Hobart game gave us a number of memories which will not fade. We may recall the surprising passing of young Hoehn, the running of Van Horn, the defensive work of Wilson, Steele and the rest of the line, the plunging of Zornow, the generalship of Bleyler. But most thrilling and lasting of all is the spectacle of that unconquerable team as a whole, which twice arose from the ashes of apparent defeat to triumph over a supposedly stronger foe.

If character was not built on University Field on the afternoon of November 24, then all athletic strife is futile as an educational agency. For such a triumph is a real tonic, to the team as an achievement and to the entire student body—yes, and the faculty—as a spectacle. When one of the dignified college deans showed up on the following Monday, proud of the fact that his voice was still missing fire, we made up our mind that college football, despite its harrowing problems, is still very much worthwhile.

A Culinary Question

The heart is generally regarded as the center of life, whether speaking physiologically or sentimentally. Yet our fraternity life seems to center about the stomach, if we may judge from the discussions which have been reverberating hither and yon for several weeks past. To eat or not to eat, and where and how to eat? That is the Hellenic question. One of the economic solutions offered for the houses on the new campus is for the fraternities to buy their meals ready-made from the college and transport them, not a la carte but in a cart, from the commons kitchen to the respective Grecian dining tables. If the college has a central heating plant, why not a central eating plant?

Tempest in a Teapot

In an earlier issue we boldly stated that this fraternity-housing problem was on the high road to settlement. Perhaps we were a bit premature. It is undoubtedly on that well-known road, but there appear still to be a number of detours. For since the opening of college the situation has developed into a small tempest in a teapot, from which some degree of harmony must and will be brewed.

The issue has not been between the fraternities but between the undergraduates
and the alumni. It seems that the undergraduates did not become aroused to the situation until they realized that the alumni were about to begin actual building plans, which were not to include provisions for dining facilities in the houses. They should have become aroused earlier, and no doubt the alumni should have aroused them. It is perfectly understandable that the undergraduates should resent the fact that they had not been consulted more openly in the matter. Certainly it would have been more tactful for the alumni committee to have taken them specifically into their confidence and to have obtained their viewpoint before announcing a final decision.

As secretary of the alumni committee, however, we feel that a brief can and should be presented for the alumni. The development of the present situation is as natural a one on their side, as on that of the undergraduates. For the graduate chapters are the owners of the fraternity properties and the landlords of the undergraduate chapters. Were it not for them, the latter would have no houses. They meet all building costs, pay the mortgages or interest on the same, pay the taxes, make repairs and meet all deficits incurred by the table or other incidentals in the upkeep of a city property. To some alumni groups this process, when excessive, becomes a bit monotonous, but they never evade their obligations.

When the Greater University project became a reality, it was apparent that the fraternities must build new houses on the new campus. And the fraternity alumni loyally assumed the responsibility, which must be solely theirs, if the chapters are to be adequately housed. Through three years of intermittent meetings they have struggled with the problem before finally arriving at an agreement. Their discussions have not been secretive, and graduate chapter meetings have been open to undergraduates. The results of their deliberations have been published in the ALUMNI REVIEW, whenever there were any to publish, and subsequently in the local press. Their intentions have been obvious from the outset, and graduate chapter meetings have been open to undergraduates. The results of their deliberations have been published in the ALUMNI REVIEW, whenever there were any to publish, and subsequently in the local press.

One Ambition Fulfilled

From our early youth on, we have been imbued at various times with three great major ambitions—to be president of these United States, to write the great American novel, and to own a Dunhill pipe. They are here recorded in chronological order and indicate the progressive development of our character and ideals. As so often happens with youthful dreams, we have watched them fade one after the other, until we had about despaired of all three. Then the other day an alumni friend, recently returned from an European mission, amazed and thrilled us by sending us the Dunhill pipe.

That friend has restored our faith in life. Perhaps this matter is a bit personal for editorial material, but we make mention of it here for two reasons. In the first place, when anyone realizes the fulfillment of a major ambition, it seems a matter worthy of formal record. In the second place, any constant pipe-smoker knows that if one good pipe is to be kept in clean and smokable condition, it should be spelled from time to time by another. And doubtless other alumni will be going to Europe.

A Trifle Tardy

As we write these lines, it looks as though this issue of the REVIEW is fated to get into the mails about a week behind its usual schedule, in which it is by no means alone among the other alumni magazines that come to our desk. An alibi is not difficult to find, however, for the holiday season coincides too closely with the period of preparation of this particular issue to avoid some delay. And the holiday complications have not only interfered with the editor, but with two or three contributors, upon whom we were banking for leading articles. But we are not behind the times after all, for in our October-November issue we wished
you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.  

H. A. S.

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Winter Reunion of '23

The class of 1923 set a commendable example by holding a winter reunion on Friday evening, December 14, when twenty-three members sat down to dinner at the University Club. Brief reminiscences followed the repast, after which a motion picture program was shown, with Victor J. Moyes officiating at the projector. The offerings included views of the fifth reunion of the class at Newport last June, pictures of the Hobart-Rochester football game and other reels prepared by the University.

The committee, which engineered the reunion, was composed of Joseph Carney, Edward MacCriskin, George Chapman, Lawrence Wagner, Carl Ott, Kenneth Popp, Milton Woodams and Newell Ferris. Carl Ott was appointed chairman of the committee for the 1930 reunion under the Dix Plan, when the class aims to capture the Cubley Cup, which it came close to winning last June. Following the game and program the group adjourned to the Alfred-Rochester basketball game at the Armory.

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Bound by Many Ties

On December 5 there died in Freeport, Ill., Mrs. Anna O. Bailey, at the rare old age of 94 years. Mrs. Bailey was bound to the University of Rochester by an unusual number of ties. She was the widow of Judge Mead Bailey, ’54; the mother of Charles O. Bailey, ’80, and Joseph Mead Bailey, Jr., ’85; the aunt of Hiram Belmah Olin, ’79, and of Byron J. Moss, who attended the University for a time in, or about, 1870; the step-aunt of Milton Wright Covell, ’80, Francis Wayland Kneeland, ’80, and Ira Sprague Kneeland, ’84.

When Mrs. Bailey was married at Perry, N. Y., on September 2, 1859, the ceremony was performed by Rev. Reuben Morey, the father of Dr. William Carey Morey, former beloved professor of history for so long a period. The best man at her wedding was William Cleaver Wilkinson, ’57, and subsequently for a number of years a member of the University faculty.

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ATHLETICS

Football’s Great Climax

Another Fine Season

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<th>Team</th>
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<td>Rochester</td>
<td>7</td>
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Rochester 7 ........ Alfred 0
Rochester 13 .......... Hamilton 13
Rochester 13 .......... Wesleyan 14
Rochester 32 .......... Buffalo 0
Rochester 12 .......... Oberlin 19
Rochester 36 .......... Union 0
Rochester 37 .......... Rensselaer 6
Rochester 20 .......... Hobart 18
Rochester 170 .......... Cornpens 70

The remaining game, that with Hamilton, resulted in a tie score.

Oberlin 19, Rochester 12

The Alfred, Hamilton, Wesleyan and Buffalo games were recorded in that order in the previous issue of the REVIEW. The fifth game found the team at home with Oberlin as opponents. The Ohiolians apparently anticipated an easy victory, but were soon disillusioned, and it was only after a bitter struggle that the visitors were able to win out, 19 to 12. Rochester completely outrushed the Maroon and Gold aggregation in the ratio of fourteen first downs to eight, but a lapse in the third quarter, when Oberlin scored twice in rapid succession, mainly on long forward passes, made it possible for the visitors to leave University Field victorious.

Oberlin scored in the first quarter, after the Rochester players were driven within the shadow of their goal posts through a punt that rolled out of bounds just as it was about to cross the goal line for a
touchback. Our team reciprocated in the second quarter, when the visitors were forced to punt out from behind the goal line. Van Horn caught the kick on the run and streaked his way through the Oberlin team some thirty yards for a touchdown. Another Rochester score seemed imminent shortly after hostilities had been resumed in the third quarter, but a fumble on the five-yard line nullified the march down the field. Oberlin then staged the uprising that netted two touchdowns and a seemingly safe lead. The Rochester players rallied splendidly, however, and scored again on consistent rushing and in the closing minutes were on their way to another score and a possible tie game, when a dropped forward pass gave the Ohioans possession of the ball and an advantage they held to the end.

Rochester 36, Union 0

Union’s team, which had failed to register the usual number of victories to the credit of the Schenectadians, made its appearance at University Field on the succeeding Saturday and the Yellow Jackets proceeded to add further to the despair of their guests by registering a 36-to-0 victory. The visitors fought gamely to the very finish, but they could not cope with the brilliant running attack of Davies’ pupils, and it was apparent early in the game that the Rochester team would run up a sizable score. Van Horn got free on a reverse play early in the opening period and dashed twenty yards for a touchdown, after Zornow had ripped his way through the Union line for several lengthy gains. Subsequently, receiving the kick-off, the Garnet and White could not gain, and on an attempted punt Hall broke through and blocked the kick. Captain Wilson pounced on the pigskin and carried it over the goal line for another touchdown.

Union braced in the second period and prevented further scoring, but, when hostilities had been resumed, the Rochester players made the most of several fortunate breaks and scored two more touchdowns in the third period. Both were made by Hoehn, who had been occupying the bench in previous games. Catching a short punt, he used his speed and dodging ability to race sixty-five yards for a touchdown and a few moments later scored again, after the ball had been worked well into the visitors’ territory on line plunges and end runs. Later in the period Van Horn varied the scoring by kicking one of the few field goals of the intercollegiate season. McGuire scored the fifth Rochester touchdown when he intercepted a pass and galloped some forty yards to the goal line.

Rochester 37, Rensselaer 6

Rensselaer, with a splendid record, including victories over Vermont and Union and a tie score against C. C. N. Y., an undefeated team, then appeared for another home game. The Rochester players again flashed a real offensive with the result that the Trojans were defeated, 37 to 6. The visitors took the field with a heavy rangy team that boded ill for Rochester’s chances, but soon after the kick-off the Yellow Jackets began to rip off consistent and sizable gains and scored on a thrust outside of tackle by Van Horn after Zornow had paved the way with several lengthy gains on line plunges. Zornow scored twice in the second period, and Smith also crossed the visitors’ goal line after receiving a long pass from Hoehn. Smith again scored on a similar play later in the third period.

Rochester’s final score came in the fourth quarter, when Bleyler varied his signal-calling and interference-forming duties by returning the kick-off seventy yards. He was finally thrown out of bounds on the Rensselaer eighteen-yard line. Buck, who had succeeded Zornow at fullback, evidenced his strikingly appropriate patronymic by plunging the remaining distance for the touchdown. Rensselaer’s score resulted from an attempted forward pass that was blocked. Bliss scooped up the ball and ran fifty-five yards for a touchdown.

Rochester 20, Hobart 18

The Hobart game, which had been played on Thanksgiving Day since the war, was moved up to the Saturday before and again proved a colorful affair. The Gen Evans were accompanied by the biggest crowd that has migrated to the game, probably due to the rather natural impulse in wanting to be “in” on the defeat of a traditional rival. Hobart, in our judgment, had the best team in its football history. Certainly no small college in our ken has had better football players than Barna, selected on several All-American teams, Gulick, second high scorer in eastern intercollegiate ranks, and Barrett, Leader and Moore, three less advertised but almost equally potent performers. The team was splendidly drilled by Coach “Deak” Welch and his assistants, who wrought them into a powerful, fast-moving aggregation.
Despite Hobart’s exceptional strength, we were of the opinion that any team that could overwhelm such elevens as Union and Rensselaer on successive Saturdays would give any eleven a real argument, but it seemed at the start that our optimism was not well founded and that Hobart was to register another victory. In less than seven minutes after the kick-off, Hobart had scored two touchdowns. The first resulted from a short kick and the second from a fumble that gave the visitors possession of the ball on Rochester’s 23-yard line.

Both times Hobart made the most of the breaks and instantly swung into the tricky offensive that made the Genevans one of the highest scoring teams in the country. Hidden ball tricks and double and triple passes completely upset our defense, and it was an optimistic soul that could vision anything but a one-sided defeat for Rochester. The Varsity players, however, as events proved, were anything but a beaten team, and they proceeded to prove conclusively that Tom Davies had imbued in them a fighting spirit that could not be conquered even by such a discouraging start.

Rochester again elected to receive the kick-off, but instead of losing the ball almost immediately with disastrous results, the Yellow Jackets began to swarm all over the defending Genevans and, interspersing line plunges by Zornow with passes from Hoehn to Steele and Van Horn, they swept down the field and soon transformed a rout into a real battle. Rochester had been comparatively weak all year in the aerial game, but Hoehn, in his second contest as a regular, exhibited all the poise and accuracy of a seasoned forward passer, and his short passes to Steele and Wilson and long ones to Van Horn completely baffled the Hobart secondary defense. Lake’s lengthy punt and a long pass from Hoehn to Van Horn brought the ball to Hobart’s five-yard line, from whence Zornow crashed over for a touchdown. Van Horn kicked the goal, and when the teams left the field for the intermission shortly after, Rochester had a 14-to-12 advantage.

Neither team was able to make much headway in the third quarter until the period had almost elapsed, when Hobart’s plays, run off with a rhythmic motion that bespoke many hours of patient practice, functioned fully again. Although the Rochester players fought doggedly, they were driven back yard by yard until the ball was carried over the goal line by the elusive Gulick. Hobart again tried to score the additional point with a line plunge or a pass, but the Rochester players again blocked the attempt.

The outlook from a Rochester viewpoint was mighty dismal, as Hobart held an 18-to-14 lead with only six minutes left to play, but Davies’ fighting charges were not yet beaten, and the real thrill of a stirring engagement was yet to come. Obtaining possession of the ball on a punt, Rochester reeled off two first downs to bring the ball to its own 41-yard line. A line plunge gained only two yards, but on the next down Hoehn shot a long pass to Van Horn, who gathered in the ball on the run as he passed the Hobart secondary defense, which had been drawn in for a short pass. Gulick and Leader gave chase and were gaining on Van Horn, but he speeded up and slid across the goal line as the Hobart player made a futile dive at him. The try for a point failed, but the Rochester victory had been achieved, as the desperate attempts of Hobart to regain the lead through long forward passes failed completely.

Every member of the Rochester team deserves special praise for the accomplishment. Zornow and Van Horn featured in carrying the ball and Hoehn’s finely timed passes to Van Horn, who gathered in the ball on the run as he passed the Hobart secondary defense, which had been drawn in for a short pass. Gulick and Leader gave chase and were gaining on Van Horn, but he speeded up and slid across the goal line as the Hobart player made a futile dive at him. The try for a point failed, but the Rochester victory had been achieved, as the desperate attempts of Hobart to regain the lead through long forward passes failed completely.

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The second quarter found the Rochester players still in the ascendancy and the Welchmen apparently bewildered by the succession of passes following line plays and end runs. Zornow was having trouble piercing the Hobart line, and Van Horn and Hoehn found the going around the ends equally difficult, but the visitors could not stop our overhead game, and when Captain Wilson snared a pass from Hoehn, he covered thirty-five yards before he was brought down on Hobart’s twelve-yard line. A moment later a short pass from Hoehn to Steele gave Rochester a first down on the one-yard line, and Zornow immediately shot over for another touchdown. Van Horn again kicked the goal, and when the teams left the field for the intermission shortly after, Rochester had a 14-to-12 advantage.

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Coach Davies Re-engaged

Alumni and other followers of Varsity football have been gratified to learn that Coach Tom Davies, whose initial three-year contract expired with the Hobart game, has been re-engaged on a five-year contract. Announcement to that effect was made during the week preceding the Hobart game, for the express purpose of demonstrating to the coach and the public that his tenure of office was not dependent upon his winning of the objective game, and such action was favorably commented on in a sports editorial in the New York Times. Under the terms of the new contract Davies will also coach baseball, succeeding Dr. Fauver, physical director, who has sought relief from those duties after a long and creditable record. Davies starred in college baseball, as well as football, and after graduation was carried for a time on the roster of the New York Giants as a short-stop, seeing active service with Toledo, of the American Association, McGraw's principal minor league farm.

recognition from the crowded stands when he left the game in the last few minutes of the play to give way to Burrows.

As is usual after the closing game, Rochester adherents began to figure the prospects for another winning team next season. Coach Tom Davies, whose three-year contract expired with the Hobart game, will be with us for five years more, as referred to in another article. Barring academic casualties, the squad next year should be the best that Davies has had since he came here, as only three regulars, Captain Wilson, Zornow and Bleyler, will be lost by graduation. This will leave Captain-elect Van Horn, Hoehn and Smith in the backfield, in addition to Burrows and Straub, two real players from last year's freshman team who saw little service this season because of injuries. McGuire, Mehrhof, Lorch, Lake, Hall and Steele will be available again, with this season's substitutes, R. Smith, Langlois, Kugler, E. Wilson, E. Kincaid, Hart, Cole and Turpin probably available.

Little assistance may be expected from this year's freshman team, as it was probably the weakest yearling aggregation that has represented us since the one-year residence rule was established in 1921. Several of the men, however, may give the Varsity regulars and substitutes quite a tussle for their berths. Smith, the freshman captain and a former Oak Park, Ill., star, should put up a real fight for one of the halfback positions, while Augey, Heesch and Hart are linemen of considerable promise.

MATTHEW D. LAWLESS, '09.

Basketball Victories

The Varsity basketball team seems to be carrying on the athletic conquest where the football team left off. Five games have been played to date, including two strenuous holiday engagements with Lehigh and Cornell, and the results have been five straight victories. The closeness of the first four struggles is indicated by the fact that Rochester scored a total of 124 points to its opponents' 110. Victories of that sort provide wonderful entertainment and are sweet in retrospect, but they are not conducive of much calm relaxation on the part of coach, substitutes or spectators while the battle is raging. Such relaxation finally came with the fifth game, that against Toronto.

Rochester 34, Alfred 30

The season opened on December 14 against a considerably stronger Alfred team than generally shows here. Although it had been through three or four weeks of preliminary practice, the Varsity displayed the raggedness so typical of its opening games. It started off by piling up what looked like a comfortable lead, then seemingly grew careless and soon found itself in an uncomfortable battle on its hands. Alfred finished with a fast-scoring rally, which nearly closed the gap and made the final score 34 to 30, in favor of Rochester.

Rochester 34, Alfred 27

As was the case last year, Varsity showed better in the return game, which was played at the State Armory in Hornell on December 18. Although retaining the ball for the greater part of the time, the Varsity was slow in locating the strange baskets, and Alfred enjoyed a 16-to-15 lead at the end of the first half. That slight margin did not mean much, however, for Varsity assumed control of the game by the middle of the second half and accumulated enough of a lead to enable Coach Murphy to send
in all of his substitutes for the closing minutes. The final score was 34 to 27, although Rochester outscored Alfred from the floor by 12 baskets to 6.

Rochester 27, Lehigh 26

Unavoidable schedule complications unfortunately called for two of the Varsity’s hardest home games on succeeding nights. Lehigh being played on December 21 and Cornell on December 22. The outlook was a bit dubious, but the Varsity arose to the emergency in a manner which delighted its supporters. Lehigh, last season’s Middle Atlantic Conference champions, with victories to its credit over the Navy, Penn State, Lafayette and other strong fives, proved to be all that was claimed for it. It was a fast aggregation of rangy veterans, and Rochester, up against such opposition for the first time, matched speed for speed. The result was one of the swiftest games for forty straight minutes that has been seen on the local floor in some time, with the issue in doubt until the finish.

With the score tied at five points, Rochester spurted to make it 12 to 5, the only score during the game that was at all one-sided. Lehigh quickly rallied and brought the figures up to 12 to 10 at half-time. Shortly after the start of the second period the score was tied at 13 all. Rochester spurted to make it 18 to 13, whereat the visitors responded with a rally which gave them the lead at 21 to 18. The situation looked bad, but Burns and Norris corrected it with two long shots from the center of the floor, and Rago improved it with a fast cut for a successful shot under the basket. But Lehigh was not yet beaten and quickly tied the count at 24 all. Another field basket and a foul for Rochester and two foul shots for Lehigh made the final score, 27 to 26, as Rochester successfully held the ball for the few remaining seconds. Again Varsity had more of an ascendancy from the floor, by 11 field baskets to 7.

Rochester 29, Cornell 27

As was to be expected, Varsity showed the effects of this stirring battle on the following night against Cornell and played ragged basketball throughout the first half, somewhat handicapped also by the absence of Metz, who had turned an ankle in the Lehigh game. But all was forgotten and forgiven when the team came back in the second half for one of those garrison finishes which had the home crowd in a state of hysteria. The nature of the finish is indicated by following the progress of the score. After the first five minutes Cornell led by 10 to 3. Its lead at half-time was 16 to 9, which it increased to 18 to 9 at the start of the second period. At the middle of the final half the Cornell lead was 20 to 13, yet the final figures read: Rochester 29, Cornell 27.

Varsity’s first decisive rally came in the middle of the second half, when the team appeared beaten, and tied the count at 21 all. From that point on its was anybody’s game until near the close, when Kenyon dribbled in from center court for a beautiful short basket and a three-point lead, which was cut to two points by a successful Cornell foul shot shortly before the whistle. It was Cornell’s first defeat of the season and Rochester’s third straight victory over the Ithacans in the last two years, all three games having been decided by a two-point margin.

Rochester 46, Toronto 26

Rochester’s fifth game, like all games with Toronto, was featured by the clean, sportsmanlike conduct of the visitors and a refreshing paucity of fouls. It was also featured by Varsity’s scoring proclivities, unhindered apparently by the absence of Metz and his first substitute, Rago. Norris, in particular, was on a scoring spree. Although only in the game for about three-fourths of the game, he came through with nine field baskets, most of them following quick cuts for the basket. “Ike” Kincaid, starting his first game, also featured with four baskets. Toronto, with two regulars missing, made some beautiful long shots, as usual, but it looked as though Varsity could have piled up as much of a score as it pleased, nearly all of the substitutes seeing service in the final minutes of each half.

From the above it may be correctly assumed that Rochester again has a strong basketball team. While the individual brilliancy of Apperman and Ehre are naturally missed, the five remaining regulars of last season’s great team are players of exceptional ability and bid fair to develop into a smoothly working machine. Captain Kenyon, who played a great game at guard last year, has been moved up to his former forward position, where he is paired with Norris, former Peddie star. “Zeke” Kincaid, who contributed largely to the Cornell conquest, is the regular center, although relieved at times by the towering Burns, who regularly plays
guard, with Metz at the other defensive position.

Norris, with 42 points, captured high-scoring honors to date in the Toronto game, closely followed by Kincaid, with 39, and Captain Kenyon, a most consistent performer, with 31. "SCotty" Burns is playing a great game in the back court, frequently rescuing the ball from critical situations, and Metz, as the running and scoring guard, is the fastest man on the squad. One of the most encouraging features has been the splendid work of Frank Rago, substitute guard, who starred in the Alfred game at Hornell and did much to help win the Lehigh game by his shooting and floor work, and that of the younger Kincaid. Berman, Harrison, Corris, and McGuire have also shown promise in relief roles.

Home games remain, at this writing, with Niagara, Buffalo, Oberlin, Syracuse and Colgate. Strong opposition is assured in each instance, and, with the indicated strength of the Varsity, the offerings should prove particularly attractive to Rochester alumni and all followers of this popular winter pastime.

H. A. S.

Some Alumni Sentiment

Following the announcement of Tom Davies' reengagement as football coach, Cornelius R. Wright, '09, wrote him a congratulatory letter, which expresses so clearly our own views regarding our football situation that we are glad to give it space, as follows:

Dear Mr. Davies:

I note by the paper that you have signed a contract for five years more with the University. As one of the interested alumni I want to say that this is extremely gratifying to me and to all of the alumni with whom I have come in touch. It has always been my belief that football has no place in college whatever, unless it be the center around which inspiration and loyalty may be built. Until your arrival those features were recently lacking, and it has been with a great deal of pleasure that we have followed your career at the University. I do not believe that any of us place too much emphasis on winning a game. If we have a good fighting team which wins its fair share of victories and occasionally in the future plays on even terms with teams like Amherst, Wesleyan, etc., that is to me—and I believe the majority of alumni with whom I have talked—the thing which we most welcome.

May I express to you my thanks for the service which I feel you have already rendered to the University and my hope for your continued success.

Van Horn Football Captain

Shortly after the close of the football season Bert Van Horn, star halfback, was unanimously elected captain of next year's Varsity team. Van Horn's athletic experience before coming to college was largely gained in soccer at East High School. He went out for his freshman football team and was showing promise at both guard and end, when a bad shoulder injury put him out of the game for most of the season.

Coach Davies shifted him to a halfback position on the Varsity at the beginning of his sophomore year, and he responded with two sensational, long-distance runs for the winning touchdowns in the opening game against Alfred. He featured succeeding games with his hard and elusive open-field running, until laid low with a broken leg in the Clarkson game, which kept him out of the lineup for the last half of that season. His old injury slowed him up somewhat during the early games last fall, but he came fast in the last four contests, culminating his performance with his catch of Hoehn's long pass and a 40-yard sprint for the winning touchdown against Hobart.

Campus Crisps

The annual Christmas recess began on Wednesday afternoon, December 19, and continued until Thursday morning, January 3. This recess was solely collegiate, the University offices observing only the two holidays themselves, plus the preceding Monday afternoon in each instance.

As though the campus were not sufficiently deserted during that interim, most of the faculty members vanished shortly after Christmas, both seeking and dispensing further inspiration and enlightenment at national meetings of their respective departmental associations at various points of the compass. Several of them read papers on high-sounding subjects at these meetings. As complete information is not at hand, we shall not attempt to mention names or places.

The freshman basketball team, though none too scintillating, captured the interclass cup by conquering the sophs in an extra-period battle by a single point. The gymnasium is now seething during the late afternoons with the interfraternity struggles, which began on January 3.

The Dramatic Club played an exchange engagement with the club of Keuka College in December, giving "The Eternal Spring" at Keuka on Saturday evening, December 8. The Keuka club reciprocated by giving Barrie's "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire" in the Little Theater on the following Saturday evening.

The freshmen successfully eluded all sleuthing sophs to hold their banquet on the evening of December 5, at Turn Verein Hall, Clinton
Avenue North. President Herbert Heesch presided and managed the affair. Dean Gale and Dick Long, of the faculty, and Seniors John Wilson, Ted Zornow, Hugo Teute and Gerry Barret gave alleged dignity to the occasion.

The annual Soph Hop was held in the Alumni Gymnasium on the evening of December 7, with Willis Jansen's augmented Sagamore orchestra officiating. Carl Fisher was chairman, and the class is said to be still solvent.

The Faculty Club disported in a Christmas party in Kilbourn Hall and the lobby of the Eastman School of Music on Saturday night, December 15, with all faculties of the University invited. Mrs. Henry Scott, Mrs. Delos Canfield, Daniel Dunning, Fred Bachman and Irving Churchill, under the direction of Adolph Klarmann, trod the boards happily in 'Helena's Husband,' a farcical satire on the Helen of Troy tradition. This performance was preceded by two motion picture reels and followed by dancing in the upper corridor, with refreshments in the basement as the midnight climax. John Worden was chairman of the general committee.

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

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ROCHESTER ALUMNI REVIEW

Ex-'66. We regret to note the recent death of Mrs. Lucius E. Weaver, wife of Lucius E. Weaver of Rochester. Mrs. Weaver for sixty years was active in societies and church work in Rochester, a leader in the civic and cultural life of the city. Mrs. Weaver is the mother of Albert H. Hooker, ex-'86, of Niagara Falls; Elton H. Hooker, '91, of New York City; Harry M. Hooker, '94, of Rye, N. Y.; Paul Hooker, '99, of Niagara Falls, and Willard Hooker, '01, of Bronxville, N. Y.

'80. While on an European tour recently, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Wiltsie were among the few Protestant Rochesterians who have been granted an audience with Pope Pius XI.

Ex-'86. We regret to note the recent death in Florida of Mrs. Susan Huntington Hooker, native Rochesterian of a pioneer family and a leader in the civic and cultural life of the city.

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'93. Republican Senator John Knight, of Arcade, was again re-elected a member of the New York State Senate in the recent election. District Attorney William F. Love, '63, and members of his staff entertained at dinner at the Powers Hotel recently in honor of County
Judge Nelson E. Spencer, who retired from office on January 1. Judge Spencer was presented a leather billfold and leather paperfold by his hosts. In the short addresses made by Mr. Love and members of his staff, high tribute was paid to the record Judge Spencer made while on the bench.

'95. Judge William C. Kohlmetz, of the City Court of Rochester, was elected County Judge in the recent election.

'96. Fred L. Lamson, who was formerly president of the Wiltbur-Suchard Chocolate Company, of Philadelphia, Pa., is now connected with Bauer and Black, of Chicago, Ill., dealers in sterile surgical dressings and allied products.

'98. William Betz, head of the mathematics department of East High School, Rochester, is writing a new algebra text book for use in Rochester schools. Last September a committee was organized to select a new text book but, after working for more than two months, reported that it was impossible to find a text book without a defect. As a result the responsibility of producing such a book was placed on Mr. Betz, who expects to have the work published and ready for school use by the beginning of the new term.

'01. We regret to note the death of Miss Gertrude Watkeys, sister of Professor Charles W. Watkeys, at Rochester, on December 31.

Ex-'01. William R. Corris, Jr., who resigned as acting manager of the Lyceum Theater, Rochester, in June, 1921, after twenty-four years of continuous service in various capacities, has again returned to his old desk in the manager's office of the Lyceum Theater. While a student in college, Mr. Corris joined the staff of ushers at the theater and after that served in front of the house selling tickets, acting as treasurer and gradually advancing until appointed business representative by the late Martin E. Wolff, owner.

'02. Joseph H. Sinclair, former Rochesterian, who has achieved an international reputation for his geological work, was recently a guest in the offices of the Lyceum Theater. While a student in college, Mr. Corris joined the staff of ushers at the theater and after that served in front of the house selling tickets, acting as treasurer and gradually advancing until appointed business representative by the late Martin E. Wolff, owner.

'03. Louis Walker Howell has become a member of the firm Erickson Perkins and Company, stock brokers, of Rochester.

District Attorney William F. Love began his fourth term as Monroe County's chief prosecutor on January 1, being the first man ever to achieve such a distinction.

Ex-'04. Congressman Meyer Jacobstein, who is soon to retire from the Lower House at Washington, has filed application for a charter for a new national bank in Rochester with the Comptroller of the Currency in Washington. Five prominent business men in Rochester and one out-of-town man will be associated with Dr. Jacobstein in founding the bank, of which Dr. Jacobstein will be president.

Ex-'06. Frederick J. Slater, of Rochester, formerly a member of the New York State Assembly, was elected to the State Senate this fall from the 46th District.

Ex-'07. Edgar C. Taggart, captain of the Varsity football team in 1904 and one of its greatest quarterbacks, enjoys the distinction of being rated one of the outstanding gridiron officials in the country. During the recent season he officiated in eleven games, including some of the most important contests in the East. "Tag," as he was known by his classmates, was recently elected president of the Football Officials' Association and was also listed as one of the ten best football officials in the country by a New York paper. A letter was recently received from him by one of the officials at the University, in which he congratulated the University on re-engaging Tom Davies as football coach.

'08. Arthur T. Pammenter, of Rochester, was re-elected to the New York State Assembly from the 1st District last fall.

'09. Kash R. Chase, who was formerly in the real estate business in Buffalo, has removed to Cleveland as manager of the Barber Gas Burner Sales Co.

Ex-'10. William Roy Vailance, of the Department of State, Washington, D. C., recently represented the University at the inauguration of the Right Rev. James H. Ryan, S. T. D., Ph. D., as the fifth rector of the Catholic University of America in Washington. President Coolidge received an honorary degree of doctor of laws during the same ceremonies.

Ex-'11. Colonel Kenneth C. Townson, commanding the 121st Cavalry, headquarters in Rochester, has been appointed a member of the military and naval staff of Franklin D. Roosevelt, new governor of New York State.

Ex-'12. C. Storrs Barrows was recently elected president of the Rochester Council of Civic Clubs. Mr. Barrows is the representative in the council of the Lions Club and the Rochester Engineering Society. Mr. Barrows was married to Miss Winifred Smith at Rochester, on November 12, 1928.

'13. Sympathy is extended to James M. Spinning, vice-principal of West High School, Rochester, over the recent death of his wife, Mrs. Mabel Hope Spinning, who was also a teacher at West High School before her marriage to Mr. Spinning.

'13. E. Dana Caulkins, who has recently been touring California and other western states as financial campaign director for Twambly and Brown, of New York City, is now connected with the Public School Athletic League, of New York City.

Ex-'13. W. Ray Austin, of Spencerport, was re-elected to the New York State Assembly from the 5th District.

'14. John A. Baird, of the East High School faculty, Rochester, was elected a member of the executive council of the New York State Science Teachers' Association at its annual meeting held at Syracuse in December.

We regret to note the death of Mrs. Bertha A. Ratcliffe, mother of Fred A. Ratcliffe, of Rochester.

Ex-'16. Dr. Norman J. Pfaff was married to Miss Ellenor Wells, of Syracuse, at Rochester, on October 29, 1928. They are making their home in Rochester, where Dr. Pfaff is on the staff of St. Mary's Hospital.

Ex-'17. The late Dr. A. Ratcliffe, former Rochester newspaperman, who has achieved metropolitan fame through his contribution of "Spread Eagle"
to the legitimate stage, was in Rochester recently as speaker at the noonday luncheon of the Rochester Ad Club.

Dr. Richard A. Leonardo, of Rochester, was re-elected coroner of Monroe County in the fall election.

18. Goodman A. Sarachan, attorney, of Rochester, was elected treasurer of the Kappa Nu fraternity at its annual convention recently held in New York City.

19. Garson Meyer, Rochester chemist, was re-elected national president of the Kappa Nu fraternity at its recent convention in New York.

Paul S. Kreg, of Rochester, was married to Miss Mary Gertrude Golden at New Haven, Conn., on October 29, 1928. They are residing in Rochester.

20. We regret to note the death of Theodore H. Ferner, father of John T. Ferner, of Rochester.

Arthur Reynolds Munson and Miss Charlotte Trotter Bacon, of Canandaigua, were married at Niagara Falls, on November 27, 1928. They are making their home in Canandaigua.

We regret to note the death of William Zeveeld, of Rochester, father of Laurence W. Zeveeld and William Gordon Zeveeld, '24, on December 2, 1928.

John S. Williamson, formerly of Attica, N.Y., has moved to Corning, N.Y., having recently accepted the rectorship of Christ Episcopal Church of that city.

Ex-'21. James M. O'Reilly, class of 1931 at Albany Law School, was a member of the debating team which defeated Colgate University at Albany recently on the subject "Resolved that Governments Should Adopt a System of Compulsory Arbitration for the Settling of International Disputes."

22. George Haddleton Janes was married to Miss Margaret Brown, of New York, New York, on July 12.

Charles T. Mason, who was formerly connected with the Temple Tours, Inc., of Lexington, Ky., is now with the Recordak Corporation, of New York City, a recent subsidiary of the Eastman Kodak Company.

23. Angelo S. Brindisi, of Rochester, was recently elected president of the Sixteenth Ward Branch of II Popolo Republican League.

Alfred N. Yole and Miss Orill B. Saunders, '30, were married at Rochester, on December 29, 1928. They will make their home in this city.

23. T. Joseph Carney, of Rochester, became the proud father of a daughter, Marie Joan Carney, on August 24.

24. Carl Ott, of Rochester, became the father of a young son, Carl Diehl Ott, Jr., on July 12.

24. Sympathy is extended to Edward W. MacCrisken over the death of his father which occurred in December.

24. Richard Dean Hickox, of Syracuse, has become engaged to Miss Elizabeth Chapin, of Swarthmore, Pa.

We regret to note the death of J. Alfred O'Kane, of Brooklyn, on November 9, 1928, father of Adrian J. O'Kane and George H. O'Kane, '25.

25. Clarence James Henry, of Rochester, has become engaged to Miss Helen Innes, daughter of Hugh Paterson Innes, K.C., of Simcoe, Ontario, Canada. The marriage will take place early in February.

25. Benedict L. Miller and John G. Shaw, both products of Harvard Law School, were among the eleven law students of Rochester and vicinity to pass the October bar examinations.

26. H. Merrel Benninghoff, American vice-consul in Tokyo, Japan, has become engaged to Miss Edith Averill, of Canandaigua, N.Y.

Ex-'26. G. Curtis Gerling, together with his three associates, was successful in directing the real estate operations in obtaining the site selected by the Sears, Roebuck and Company for their new store to be erected in Rochester, the entire investment exceeding $1,000,000.

27. Kenneth C. Thomas, former member of the Rochester Times-Union staff, is spending some time in Germany, and a series of travel articles by him are being published in the Times-Union.

Louis G. Walz, of Rochester, was married to Miss Martha Stark, of Chicago, Ill., at Paxton, Ill., on November 15, 1928. Mr. and Mrs. Walz are both students at the University of Illinois. The bride is a junior, and the bridegroom is doing graduate work.

Ex-'27. Myron Black, of Washington, D.C., an attache in the Department of Commerce, recently visited his family in Rochester. Mr. Black who was formerly executive secretary of the American Chamber of Commerce for the Levant in Constantinople and head coach of the Turkish Olympic track team, has now left for Algiers, where he will be stationed for some time.

Ex-'28. Philip M. VanDeventer, of Rochester, has become engaged to Miss Emily Reed, of Rochester.

Ex-'28. James S. Wallington is now associated with the General Electric Company as radio announcer at Station WGY.
teen years, judging cheese at the state fair each year while in office; many years ago organized, with his brother, the National Exchange Bank of Carthage, of which he was vice-president at the time of his death; was director of the Lewis County Trust Company and of the Northern New York Trust Company of Watertown; was one of the organizers of the Lossville Cold Storage Company, Inc., one of the largest cheese cold storage in the world, and had served for many years as president of the corporation; was also president of the John H. Martin Co., of New York and Lowville; was president of the Lewis County Condensed Milk Company; was one of the organizer of the Lowville Cold Storage Company; was president of the corporation; was also produce merchant in years of service in New York state, having been continuously in the business for 45 years; was very active in the civic life of his home town; was a very prominent Mason and held various offices in that order; was a member of numerous clubs in his vicinity.

Thomas E. Lake, ex-'15, was killed in an aeroplane accident near Seattle, Wash., in 1928; Thomas E. Lake, ex-'15, was killed in an aeroplane accident near Seattle, Wash., in 1928; was correspondent, Rochester; was Ensign, U. S. Navy, 1917, making five trips across the Atlantic on transports; was on destroyer Lambert, after signing of armistice; was at Far East, Kobe, Japan. Thomas E. Lake, ex-'15, was killed in an aeroplane accident near Seattle, Wash., in 1928; Thomas E. Lake, ex-'15, was killed in an aeroplane accident near Seattle, Wash., in 1928; was correspondent, Rochester; was Ensign, U. S. Navy, 1917, making five trips across the Atlantic on transports; was on destroyer Lambert, after signing of armistice; was at Far East, Kobe, Japan.
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