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Rochester Review
OF—BY—AND FOR THE ALUMNI OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER
VOL. VIII FEBRUARY—MARCH, 1930 No. 3

Rochester’s Library of the Near Future
Details of Impressive Building on New Campus

The real heart of any college or university is its library. When appraising educators or scholars measure the true worth of such an institution, one seldom hears mention of athletic prowess, campus plan, architecture or even financial resources, save as a means to an end. The measuring factors of vital concern are two in number—the faculty and the library. In the educational plant they are the foremen and the tools.

It is small wonder, then, that in budgeting its appropriation for the construction program on the new campus the administration should have allocated so large a proportion of the total as $1,500,000 to the library building. It seems entirely fitting, too, that in planning the physical aspects of the campus that building should have been made the dominant feature—the real show place, in a dignified way, of the new college development. And it is now further appropriate that our alumni should experience a curiosity as to the exact extent and nature of the future library—and that they should have that curiosity satisfied, so far as proves possible with printer’s ink.

Development of Plans

A brief resume of the origins of the building is timely by way of introduction, for the conception of such a structure does not grow over night. For the general arrangement of the building Donald B. Gilchrist, University librarian since 1919, has been largely responsible, having cooperated very closely throughout the planning process with Gordon & Kaelber, the University architects. In the course of the preliminary study they visited all university libraries as far west as the University of Minnesota, which have been built in the last twenty years and in which the library service is at all analogous with that at Rochester.

The first real plans for the building were drawn in 1925, following a preliminary plan drawn by Mr. Gilchrist himself as early as 1921, when it was tentatively proposed to include in the building the library of the new School of Medicine. Plans were completed and ground broken in January, 1928, and the building was enclosed in October, 1929, since which time work has progressed steadily on the elaborate task of finishing the interior. While the completed building will probably not be turned over to the University before September, it is assured that alumni returning to Commencement in June will find enough to arouse their enthusiasm, both within it and without.

Viewed from Without

As is now familiar knowledge, the library stands across the head of the main quadrangle, with balustrades of granite connecting it with the liberal arts building on the north side and the physics building on the south. It has a frontage of 185 feet and a depth of 188 feet to the rear of the stack tower, which rises to a total height of 186 feet above the quadrangle level. This commanding tower, of original design, has already excited very general admiration by its massive and graceful lines. Its upper portion, encircled by two graduated tiers of stone pillars, the lower of which constitutes an open colonnade, may be illuminated by a permanent battery of 168 flood lights of 250 watts each, while in its summit are the Hopeman Memorial Chimes of seventeen bells, with a total weight of 32,000 pounds, already placed and attuned.

The central part of the front facade and all the trim are of Indiana limestone, the remainder of Harvard brick. Above the main entrance is a classic portico of six Doric pillars, surmounted by a heavy pediment of beautifully hand-carved stone, showing a decorative group of four human figures, two kneeling and two seated, and two lions, centered about the University seal. This carving was done by A. A.
Ardolino, famous sculptor of New York, who worked on the Lincoln Memorial in Washington and other notable structures, east and west. It required nearly six months for completion, some of the design showing a relief as deep as eighteen inches.

In the frieze across the front of the building are carved the names of Aristotle, Augustine, Descartes, Newton, Kant, Franklin, Darwin, Plato, Vergil, Dante, Goethe and Shakespeare, in a sense memorial to those early intellectuals.

Impressive Entrance

The broad entrance steps are of granite, surmounted on either side by a large, ornamental, stone urn, eight feet in height and decorated with scroll work in relief. On the face of the building back of these urns are to be carved, in five-inch letters, two inscriptions, as follows: “Here is the history of human ignorance, error, superstition, folly, war and waste recorded by human intelligence for the admonition of wiser ages still to come,” and “Here is the history of man’s hunger for truth, goodness and beauty, leading him slowly on through flesh to spirit, from bonds to freedom, from war to peace.” Professor John R. Slater, head of the English department, is the author of these inscriptions.

The doors of the main entrance have not yet been hung, but they will consist of three sets of double, teakwood doors, with heavy plate glass panels protected by decorative bronze grills and showing dedicatory inscriptions in the lower panels. Like every other feature of the building, the main entrance is to be a carefully wrought work of art.

So much for the exterior of the building, the main features of which, now in completed form, have already won very general admiration. Is the interior to measure up to the impression created by the exterior? Here we must be mostly anticipatory, for scaffolding and the debris of intensive construction operations at present very largely conceal what the future has in store. A study of the plans and specifications, however, is decidedly reassuring, both as to completeness and artistic atmosphere.

Marble and Limestone Foyer

As you enter the library in the future, you will find yourself on the mosaic marble floor of the main lobby or foyer, measuring 34 feet in width and 80 feet deep. The walls will be finished in Indiana limestone and colonnaded with fluted, stone pillars. Recessed between these pillars will be exhibit cases, bearing above their faces medallions of the Muses. At the rear of the lobby is the double grand stairway, having solid stone balustrades, decorated with engravings of early printers’ marks of different periods and nations. These balustrades and the pillars are already in place, and the decorative plaster ceiling is being applied.

Two doors on either side of the lobby in front are surmounted by beautifully carved stone lintels. That on the south side shows the head of Minerva, goddess of Wisdom, and leads into the required reading room. The other, on the north side, bears the head of Mnemosyne, goddess of Memory and mother of the Muses, and opens into the recreational reading room, more popularly designated as the browsing room.

A Club-like Reading Room

Both of these reading rooms measure 42 by 72 feet. The required reading room will accommodate 120 people at the tables at one time and will have an open shelf capacity of 7,000 volumes. The browsing room will contain 5,000 choice volumes. It will have oak-paneled walls, a beautiful memorial window in a recess at the north end, a fireplace, comfortable furniture and other luxurious accoutrements of a private club. The expense of furnishing and equipping this room is to be jointly borne by Francis R. Welles, ’75, and Charles A. Brown, ’79.

Back of the browsing room are the treasure room, coat and rest rooms and a large lecture room in the rear, seating 150 people, which room will also be used for exhibits. The treasure room will provide sanctuary for the early editions, original manuscripts, rare documents, autographs of famous men and other real treasures, of which the library already has quite a store. Final disposition of the space back of the required reading room has not yet been determined, but it may be utilized as a museum for art and archeology.

Statues and Other Sculpturing

As you ascend the stairs to the second floor, you will find in the stair hall at that level two statues of more than life-size, one of Minerva in full regalia, symbolizing Knowledge, and one symbolizing Industry. These statues, in common with all sculpturing in or on the building, are the joint
work, in each instance, of three different craftsmen. All of the designs have been drawn by Philipp Merz, of the Gordon & Kaelber staff, and all of the carving is being done by A. A. Ardolino, of New York, or representatives under his supervision. He has been working on his present contract since August 1 and is now engaged on the large statues. The intermediate modeling process for the pediment in front and the heads over the reading room doors was done by Ulysses Ricci, of New York, who did the figures in the Eastman Theatre, and for the statues by William Mues, who recently came from Germany, where he has had a long experience.

Working Floor of Library

The second floor is the working floor of the library. Across the greater part of the front is the high-ceilinged, main reading room, measuring 42 by 110 feet. It will have a seating capacity of 220 at its tables and will take upward of 20,000 volumes on its open shelves. In either end wall will be three panels, each bearing two bronzed portrait medallions, representing significant leaders in various fields of thought. North of the main reading room is a smoking room, 36 by 42 feet, while at the other end is the bibliographical and reference room of similar dimensions, which will accommodate 3,000 volumes.

At the rear of the stair hall is the public card index and loan department. On the south side is the periodical room, measuring 28 by 64 feet, which will take 10,000 volumes on its open shelves. On the other side, and extending to the rear of the building, is the administrative division, including staff offices, cataloguing and order departments.

Third and Fourth Floors

The third floor will be given over to seminars, of which there will be twelve at the outset of varying sizes, and to staff rest rooms, adequately furnished and equipped. The fourth floor will be largely reserved for future development, with possibilities for more than twenty additional seminars. This floor is built about a central, open court in which are two skylights, one over the stair hall and one over the public card index room. At the sides of this court are ten private studies, which will be available for faculty members or visiting scholars engaged in research.

We have now accounted for all of the building except the basement. The greater part of the area here is as yet unassigned. At the south side, however, is the newspaper room, which will accommodate 3,000 volumes, while the receiving room and space for the accommodation of the janitor force are located on the north side.

Present and Future Capacity

While the number of volumes, which will be moved to the new library during the coming summer, will be approximately 135,000, the initial capacity of the building, as equipped at the outset, will be 676,000 volumes, and the present structure, when fully equipped, will have a capacity of more than 1,000,000 volumes. The tower as erected provides for an ultimate stack of nineteen levels, of which only nine are now provided, although the elevators run to the top. When eventually developed, this will be the highest bookstack in the world, so far as can be determined from libraries now existent or in process of building. The bookstack in the new Sterling library at Yale, second in height, will have only seventeen levels. The total capacity of this Yale library will naturally be greater, but not in a vertical direction.

Nor do these figures complete the picture. The plans for the ultimate development of the new library call for additional construction to the rear, which will place the stack tower in the center of the com-
pleted structure and give the library of the future a total capacity of more than 2,000,000 volumes.

**Plans for Sibley Hall**

While the main library is undergoing completion on the new campus, Sibley Hall on the old campus, which has spelled library to Rochester students since 1874, will not be neglected. In fact, the dedication of that revered building to the purposes of the College for Women in September will find it in decidedly the most adequate and attractive condition it has known in all its period of service, thanks again to a member of the Sibley family.

In the Greater University Campaign of 1924 Hiram W. Sibley gave $50,000 for the express purpose of remodeling Sibley Hall, to fit it for greater usefulness in its new capacity. This work has already been partially effected by the construction of a beautiful and spacious entrance lobby, with oak-paneled walls and decorated ceiling, which serves as an admirable setting for a bust of Hiram Sibley, donor of the original building, standing on a pedestal in the center of the lobby.

New stairways lead from either side to a mezzanine floor, on which are located the new offices of the staff, while the basement beneath the lobby has been converted into two modern dressing rooms. During the summer the second floor, which formerly housed the geological museum, will be transformed to provide the required reading room, the recreational reading room, beautifully furnished, and three seminars.

The main floor will house the general library of the College for Women, which will consist of a working collection of approximately 30,000 volumes at the outset. It will contain also a complete card catalogue of the main University library on the new campus, any volumes of which will be available, as required, through a prompt delivery service. The development of the collection is in process, and Miss Adeline Zachert has been installed as branch librarian since January 1.

Mr. Gilchrist is sailing for Europe on April 11 to purchase books for the library, having particularly in mind the needs of the College for Women. This new branch and the other branches already existent, including the Sibley Musical Library, the library of the School of Medicine and Dentistry and the art library, will provide, with the main library, a total of approximately 215,000 volumes in the fall. With a most complete and attractive physical equipment, expert management and a steady growth assured by generous appropriations, it would appear that the University is to be given the tools with which to do the serious and effective work so essential to the realization of its present high aims.

H. A. S.

**Plea for “Old Nassau”**

Dear Mr. Secretary:

In the annual report of the president of the University I note with interest and some concern, under the caption, “On the Old Campus,” the statement: “Studies are in progress for changes which must be made in some of our buildings to accommodate the Women’s College.” While the demands of the College for Women, which has become such an important part of the educational life of that rich section which the University especially serves, no doubt require extensive alterations in what, with something of the spirit of Princeton’s loyal sons, we sometimes recall as Rochester’s “Old Nassau”, I could wish that the architects of its future destiny might deal with gentle hand with that portion of the interior of the old structure, where so many were wont to raise their voices in the hymn of morning praise.

However much the architectural splendor of the Greater University may inspire with awe, the hearts of the older alumni will ever turn with affectionate regard toward the scenes of their college days. There, in twos and threes, they will wander to glance at spots where congenial groups perused—perhaps with “equestrian” aid—some spicy ode of Horace, or caught a flash of the marvellous lucidity and vividness of the language of Hugo and of Taine; or turn to look upon the old field where so many memorable battles were fought with Rochester’s traditional rivals: Colgate, Union, Hamilton and Hobart.

Last of all they will enter the old chapel where some—not many, now—will view as through the years the faces of Anderson and Quinby and Kendrick; of Mixer, Gilmore, Lattimore, Fairchild and Hill, and “Burty” and “Bill” and “Bake.” And last, but not the least of these, again glimpse the erect, compact figure of the young professor of theology from a Massachusetts seminary, who, taking up the reins of administration at a period when a radical change in the policy of the University...
threatened to alienate the affections of a large body of alumni, against almost insurmountable odds has raised the University to the proud position of seventh among the universities of the land in matter of endowment, and made it the intellectual center of a community whose industrial greatness is matched only by its beauty—the country of the Genesee.

FREDERICK M. ROBINSON, '01

Basking on the Beach of Sunny Hawaii

BY T. THACKERAY HORTON, '04

(This is virtually a second installment of the very interesting travelogue written by Mr. Horton nearly a year ago, when he was living near Honolulu. After several months in Hawaii he left for a return trip to Asia, and his last address received was in Singapore. While regretting our inability to publish this story before now, it is, like all real literature, as interesting today as when written.—Ed.)

At Honolulu you get a machine-made welcome, subsidized by the Hawaiian Tourist Bureau. The native band plays on the dock, assisted by a large-necked brown contralto who warbles "Aloha Oe", an Hawaiian native air borrowed from a missionary's hymn-book. Bevies of "squaws" play ring-toss with your neck and wreath you with "leis"—I have seen a fat Elk horse-collared with a dozen leis at once, his leather cheeks and shining nose emerging from a flaming hoop of color. And a keg of "oke" to meet you on the shore and keep you full of the Aloha spirit.

The three great industries of Hawaii are sugar cane, pineapples and tourists! Come by the first boat; ride a surf-board (and break your neck). There is a sweet Hula girl waiting for you on the dock (to sell you a wreath). Here is romance (for those whose hearts have still any unfolded petals). Here are superb hotels (at only twenty dollars a day). Bathe at the famous Waikiki Beach; Nature never made a finer beach (it only costs Honolulu $60,000 a year to cart in sand to cover up the sharp coral). Listen to the sweet singers (with negroid tone production). Feast on pineapples (and have the acid hurt your fingers for three days). Live in one of the cute beach-houses (which originally came from Manila full of cigars). Book by your nearest agent. Bring your whole family, and be sure to see all the islands!

Quite as Advertised

Notwithstanding my burlesque, everything here checks up with the garish statements of the Hawaii Tourist Bureau. Here it is the middle of March (1929), and the ocean is as warm as soup and the sun is as summery as a panama hat. The cloud effects are especially marvelous—the clouds are not white (that commonplace glare of the neutralized spectrum). Hawaiian clouds are opalescent with a "holy" light inside. What the word "holy" means I have never been able to discover, but these oceanic-mountain tropical clouds have a holy light which is worshipful to the eyes. And they very indulgently frequent the sky merely as ornamentation, so that the sun can work undisturbed at the job of pigmenting my complexion.

Among other things these islands are interesting as a managerie. There are jumping spiders—you go to squash them, and they have just stepped out for lunch. When Mark Twain was here, he put a cuspidor on one of the big spiders, and its legs stuck out all around the rim. Alas for human vanity—the spiders are still here, and the cuspidors are no more. Ubi sunt cuspidores? As for the centipedes, they are a mistake in arithmetic. They have forty-two legs. They come walking leisurely across the lanai (porch), making semaphore signals with their antennae. They are signaling that war has been declared. Their fourth pair of jaws, counting from the outside, are their "toxicognaths," or poison jaws, composed of six segments, the sixth being a piercing fang which squirts poison like a hypodermic needle. Isn't Nature too neat for anything!

Believe It or Not

Quite a number of things are peculiar to Hawaii. Sometimes it is blue overhead, and you feel a light rain like the spray of a fountain. (The rain is carried from the mountains.) Also this is the only place where the waterfalls flow upwards instead of downwards. (The wind is so strong in a mountain pass that the waterfalls are cut off and blown upward like white smoke.) Hawaii has two surfs for every
beach. (The coral reef takes the first jolt of the sea—and most conveniently serves as a fence to keep the sharks off the grass.) Another unique exhibit is Diamond Head, which used to be a mud volcano and is now a steel volcano; that is, it can erupt steel if a hostile warship wanders too close.

There is an extinct volcano here called the Punch Bowl; it became extinct with the Volstead Act. The Boy Scouts here are using it for a hiking ground, so they are going to change its name to the Grape Juice Bowl. There are no snakes here, but I do not miss them in the least. The water-beetles are as big as boats; and the Portuguese Man-o-war is an aquatic animal which is its own aquarium. The ants are a study in themselves; I saw them carrying away a crumb of my tobacco. Ha-

Commencement Reunion Classes

There is still plenty of snow on the ground at this writing, but it is high time that the reunion classes begin to look ahead to June. The three groups of classes scheduled for reunions under the Dix plan at the coming Commencement are those of 1882, '83, '84, and '85; 1901, '02, '03 and '04; and 1920, '21, '22 and '23. The class of 1880 is brewing its fiftieth anniversary of graduation and hoping to maintain the precedent established by fiftieth reunion classes in winning the Cubley Cup. The class of 1923, which has displayed unusual reunion activity in the past year or two, has already declared itself a strong contender. If 1900 and '05 decide to hold special thirtieth and twenty-fifth reunions, respectively, they will find Dix plan classes of their own generation here with them. It ought not to be difficult to attract the men back this June, for alumni activities will center in the new river campus, which, approaching its final form, should have a very strong appeal in itself. Alumni Day falls on Saturday, June 14.

Considering that I am the champion pessimist of the world, I have rather an optimistic environment.

All the people here are good-natured, and Nature is the most good-natured of all. Hawai`i is remarkable for its children; they are the most beautiful children I have ever seen anywhere in the world. And the climate here beats any place in the Mediterranean. The Cote d'Azur is not in it with the blue walls of heaven which surround these islands. The views are magnificent—mountain chains, valleys, shores and islands, the clouds sitting on the mountain tops—sometimes I have to drive through them. The vegetation has a translucent green, which makes other greens look like arsenic. The sun is always warm and the trade wind always fresh. As for the people, this is a semi-orient with all the races just Americanized enough. Taken altogether, the Hawaiian Islands are not only the Paradise of the Pacific; they are the Paradise of the World.
Dodging Hippopotami and Crocodiles in Africa
A Canoeing Trip of Thrills on an Unexplored River
By Joseph H. Sinclair, '02
Geologist and Explorer

Our expedition, consisting of Mrs. Sinclair and myself with about fifty black porters and two Canadian canoes, the latter sent out expressly for the exploration we were now about to undertake, had assembled at the mouth of the Riviere Konkoure. We were ready to begin the ascent of this unexplored stream, which rises on the east slope of the Fouta Djallon, the elevated highland of French Guinea on whose eastern slopes is the source of the mighty Niger.

Our caravans had been traveling hundreds of miles. We had started from the port of Konakry in about nine degrees north latitude, had followed the Niger Railway for some distance and then marched south and along the Sierra Leone frontier. Then we marched north to the large native town of Kindia and from this point had continued for several weeks to the vicinity of the Portuguese Guinea frontier to turn west to the Atlantic, which we reached at the town of Boké. We had then made a precarious sea voyage in a small sloop to the starting point, Konakry, and, taking the Niger Railway, had gone east to Mamou near the Niger River, where we started on the long overland trip along the highland of the Fouta Djallon, 5,000 feet above the sea, to descend its western slopes and finally again reach the Atlantic at the mouth of the Riviere Konkoure.

Up an Unexplored River
In spite of fever, which I had contracted, and an attack of sunstroke which nearly proved serious for Mrs. Sinclair, we were determined to conclude our journey by the ascent of this unexplored river, for here we hoped to see the rocks of the country exposed in a continuous section.

We had decided that all the porters, with the exception of several chosen ones, should proceed overland, keeping near the river and if possible reach our camp each night. Mrs. Sinclair and I were to proceed up the river in the canoes, one of which being a large canoe was filled with our tent, sleeping outfit and other camping necessities. In this canoe there were three blacks, whom we had taught to paddle in our American fashion. Two husky black boys were to paddle our canoe, in which we were to be passengers, for it must be remembered that in the burning African sun the white man must exercise great care to avoid sun stroke.

The governor of French Guinea, Monsieur Poiree, thanks to his natural interest in the exploration of the country and the letters of introduction we carried from the minister of colonies in Paris, M. René Besnard, had notified all the native chiefs to receive us cordially and had assigned interpreters and military guards to assist us.

A Peaceful Start
Finally all the preparations were terminated; the two canoes pushed out from the muddy banks, and the swish of the paddles carried us toward the distant rapid, where the Konkoure made its last drop to the level of the Atlantic. The long line of porters, each with his heavy pack on top of his head, started on the overland journey.

As the canoes glided over the placid surface in the hot African sunshine, nothing stirred except now and then a crocodile, disturbed in his sunny siesta on the mud banks of the river. The first rapid proved to be a small affair, and we were able to
drag the canoes through it without the need of a portage. Its height was so small, and the width of the river here so constricted, that when the inrushing tide came, it acted as a reverse rapid with current upstream. Apparently we arrived at a moment when the tide was about to turn.

Above the rapid we found ourselves in a lake-like portion of the river, where the water to all appearances had no current. We soon learned that the lower part of the Konkoure River consisted of alternating stretches of such lakes, separated by rapids and in places by great cataracts, this feature being due to a remarkable sequence of “sills” of a tough igneous rock called diabase, which had been injected into the nearly horizontal sandstone strata of the country, doubtless at a time when a great thickness of strata covered them. With the slight inland inclination of this combination of rocks, the diabase sills acted as dams to the progress of the river in the more easily eroded sandstones.

A Rude Awakening

We paddled a few miles in this beautiful narrow “lake”, with the larger baggage canoe leading. All was peaceful and quiet. I was engaged in writing a few notes in my diary, when suddenly to our astonishment the canoe, now only a few yards in front of us, was lifted about three feet clear of the water by a terrific blow. As it fell, it righted itself. Two of the blacks and some pieces of baggage had been spilled into the river. All was instant confusion. What had happened? As we rushed to the aid of the drowning blacks in additional danger of being dragged under by crocodiles, we noted that the blade of one of the paddles had been crushed to shreds. We realized that the canoe had been attacked by a hippopotamus, and perhaps our turn would come next. Our rescue efforts were carried on with a feeling of maximum insecurity. One or more bumps such as had occurred, and we were done for in this world.

We finally hauled the two blacks from the water, however, and made for the river bank, where it was evident that the blacks had had enough of canoeing on the Konkoure. Although we ourselves were not over enthusiastic about further endeavours in this line, we tried to show no signs of fear and, in order to persuade the blacks that there was no danger, brought out all our firearms, especially an old German revolver which someone had presented to us, promising to lead the way ourselves and shoot any and all hippopotami that came our way.

It was strange how the possibility of such animals being present had not entered our minds. From long travels overland we had not come into contact with them. Now we remembered the tales of sudden attacks such as this on other rivers.

Hippopotami and Their Habits

The hippopotamus, which is so common in African rivers and which we found to be especially numerous in the Konkoure River, is about twelve feet long from the extremity of the upper lip to the end of its very short tail, and at the shoulders is about five feet high. Its girth around the thickest part of its body is almost equal to its length. These animals live in herds of from twenty to forty individuals, and when one attacks a canoe it is very probable that his numerous companions may imitate his example. They feed principally by night, remaining in the water during the day. Coming to the surface now and then, if no enemy is about, they will boldly put their heads above the water and blow, but when rendered suspicious they only expose their nostrils. They can easily remain below the surface from five to eight minutes and are excellent swimmers.

On subsequent days we often saw them come to the surface within ten feet of our canoe, on which occasions Mrs. Sinclair boldly frightened them away by swinging a rattle, presented by some African mother as a sample of her baby's toys. This made a noise like a thousand locusts and probably saved our lives more than once. When our camps were placed on sandy shores of the Konkoure, we had to keep fires burning all night, and even then we could hear at times the bellowing grunts of the herds.

We finally recovered from our encounter with the hippopotamus and timidly entered the canoes to proceed upstream. For a few miles all went well, but now we were reaching the head of the basin. Soon the river narrowed, and we found ourselves in a narrow canyon with vertical walls, which narrowed till it became what might be called a crevasse in the earth's surface. Here between vertical walls the deep waters of the Konkoure made it difficult for us to make any progress. About one hundred yards ahead, however, was a break in the wall and the beginning of a rapid, where, as the afternoon was well spent, we
Mrs. Sinclair with Four Fetish Men, or Grigris, of Susu Tribe

would have to spend the night and portage in the morning.

Another Escape from Death

The walls, although seemingly vertical, were broken in a series of terraces or steps by the alternating layers of sandstone. Keeping close to the left bank, I had taken a third paddle and we were paddling with all our energy, when I noticed on a little shelf ahead, about six feet above the surface of the stream, what looked like an old log. Had we not been so excitedly occupied in our endeavour to attain the rapid ahead, we would have saved ourselves a narrow escape from death. For no sooner had we come up with this log, than it became animate, and to our horror we saw that it was a huge crocodile in the act of plunging down the cliffside to land squarely on top of us. The only thing that saved us was a miraculous sweep of the current, which washed us away from the wall just as the crocodile plunged. Its huge bulk struck the water a foot away and nearly swamped us with the great splash.

The face of the black boy, who was paddling in front, had seemed white when the encounter with the hippopotamus had taken place; its shade was now indescribable. In expectation of almost any calamity, we made the paddles go as never before or since and did not stop till we had grounded the canoes on a sandy beach at the base of the rapid. Here we decided to call it a day and prepare camp for the night. Whatever enthusiasm we had for canoeing on the Konkoure after the attack of the hippopotamus had now disappeared entirely. We had made the acquaintance of two unpleasant inhabitants of the river.

The Playful Crocodile

The crocodile is one of the most dangerous beasts in Africa. A few days later we even saw one attack a horse swimming the river. So many tales were told us of the deaths they had caused that we came firmly to believe that no crocodile is in proper standing in his community unless he has bracelets of victims in his stomach. Many and many an African woman, while washing clothing on the bank of the river, has in a moment of forgetfulness let her hand stay too long in the water and been dragged to a terrible death.

A Boer from South Africa told me how one morning, after they had been traveling all night along the Zambesi, one of their boys went to the river bank to wash the dust from his face. As he reached his hands a second time into the water, one of them was seized by an enormous crocodile, and the boy was dragged screaming to midstream, where he disappeared.

The genus Crocodilus contains several species, but the Konkoure River species is probably C. vulgaris, which grows to a length of fifteen feet. We frequently saw them submerged, absolutely motionless and waiting for their prey, with only the tip of the nose and the eyes showing.

We could easily understand the reasons for the habitual African custom of building their villages away from the banks of rivers, even on high land where water is scarce and all of it has to be carried from the river. Were one to delve into the mythology of the French Guinea tribes, he doubtless would find a liberal assortment of tales in which the chief devils inhabit the river courses. Not only the hippopotamus and the crocodile but a certain species of fly inhabits these regions, and in other places in Africa the treacherous tsetse fly has its home along the river banks.

End of a Perfect Day

Our first day on the Konkoure had been full of thrills and dangers. In the ensuing days we learned a protective procedure—namely, noise. The invention of my good wife, the innocent baby rattle which made a noise like a thousand rough-voiced rattles, frightened our dangers away, for after all any wild animal will run away from a man if he can.

The night was falling, and with the camp fires burning—for the land expedition had joined us—we fell asleep.
Regarding Ping Pong on the New Campus

Ping pong, that strenuous parlor pastime which was so popular more than twenty-five years ago, has enjoyed a real revival, in this part of the country at least, during recent months or years. Consequently the committee planning the Student Union on the new campus seems to have been quite justified in including provisions for a ping pong room, which will no doubt prove one of the most popular features of the building. Nevertheless, when we included mention of that room in the description of the Union, appearing in our last issue, we anticipated a possible facetious or satirical reception of it on the part of some of our older alumni, and we have not been disappointed.

We are in receipt of a letter from a certain western alumnus, whose recreational proclivities take him out of doors and whose actual youth antedated the earlier wave of ping pong enthusiasm. After dilating at some length on the subject, he adds a postscript which reads, "strictly entre nous". But his letter makes too good copy to confine to our editorial self, and besides we have forgotten most of our French. So we have not attempted to translate that postscript. Maybe he will address us exclusively in English hereafter. While we ordinarily dislike anonymity, we are keeping his name out of it, however, actuated largely by feelings of prudence. He might come east one of these days, and, due to a surprising enlargement of the girth, we cannot run so swiftly as we once could. With a prayer, therefore, that he will not send a swift-footed and strong-armed eastern representative after us, and with a mental reservation that we had best go into physical training at the ping pong table, we reproduce the following extracts of his communication, which is not intended in any way as a serious protest after all:

"I am interrupting my reading of your highly interesting article descriptive of the Student Union building and the diversified activities it is planned to house therein. You have been patient with me in some of my former volunteer comments, and I have now just got to get something off which is welling up in my chest to the point of eruption."

"I refer to the closing three words of the fourth line above the bottom of the first column of page 36: 'ping pong room.' It is stimulating to a venerable alumnus to learn that there are those in the directory of good old Alma Mater, who have high respect for the lares and penates of the institution and are carrying on that the noble game is not dropped from the curricular gymkana.

"Regarding the strenuous contests, which will be pulled off in this new room, there can be but one sentiment—a congratulatory one. It is a fact recognized by all authorities on the matter of the development of the humeral, ulnar (not misprint for lunar), radial and metacarpal-phalangeal activities of the human corpus, that there is nothing like the exercises induced by this sort of gymnastic activity. I am in no way omitting the advantages accruing by reason of coordination of the visual powers with the muscular. I want to emphasize the view that those who become adept and supple through assiduous practice of this noble art are already well on the way toward high achievement in manipulating the fly swatter.

"So much for future attainment on the Atlantic Coast. As far as life among us 'sons of the wild jackass' is concerned, an expert in the movement of arm and wrist will find that his undergraduate lessons, if he be not one of those you refer to who 'become faint after an unwonted hour or two of mental effort of an evening', are of no uncertain value in flipping flapjacks by a camp fireside in the sage brush, or in the shadow of a peak in Darien. In fact, one who has studied the complex movement necessary to skillful manipulation of the skillletlike ping pong racquet, will be impressed with the similitude of movement with that of the long-handled accessory of the camp and household.

"It is a matter of congratulation and allaying of fears that the decision of the committee has been as is. Had I known that the subject was under consideration, I would have feared that the selection might have led along less creditable channels. A mumble-ty-peg green could not measure up to the standards of a ping pong room; nor a tiddle-de-wink boudoir, or a drop-the-handkerchief coursework, or a tit-tat-toe court, or even the leg-developing potentialities of a pussy-wants-a-corner colonnade; nor yet a solitary salon.
"The committee and the designer of the building are also to be commended for their perspicacity in locating this adjunct of undergraduate activity on an upper floor, thus making a descensus facile to the sustenance available in the cafeteria, in event a ping pong enthusiast miscalculates his powers of endurance and suddenly demands revival of physical poise. "From this distance it would seem that it would have been better to have the backing up of the Strong Memorial Hospital, rather than the Strong Auditorium, near the ping pong room. However, I'm free to admit that I may not have the true perspective of possibilities and exigencies. Yet I suppose that quick ambulance service is available by telephone or radio, should an S. O. S. be deemed necessary to the resuscitation of one who has overplayed."

Some Studies of World War Origins
A Guide to Reading on a Mooted Subject
By Arthur J. May
Professor of History

Ever since the cessation of the cannonading of 1918, historical students on both sides of the Atlantic have been assiduously at work trying to understand or explain the maneuvers of pre-war diplomacy. And professional scholars have not been alone in this significant and fascinating study. Something over a year ago the writer listened to a young Rochester alumnus present the most satisfactory analysis of the subject he has heard a layman give. This article was inspired by that experience and by the hope that others, who are unable to examine the original sources of information, will turn to one or more of the books herein mentioned, in order to gain a valid and sound opinion upon the issue of responsibility for the war—a question which has grave practical, as well as academic, importance, inasmuch as the financial clauses of the Versailles treaty were based on the hypothesis that Germany and her allies were guilty of starting the war.

Responsibility Divided
Thanks to the unflagging labors of propagandists during the war, the people in Germany believed that the conflict had been precipitated by the foul machinations of aggressive neighbors, while the Entente masses were convinced that sinister German ambitions produced the catastrophe. Those views are so deeply embedded in the minds of millions that they can never be removed by the researches of scholarly investigators. The latter, however, are pretty generally agreed that the onus of responsibility is divided, that no nation, nor group of nations, may be completely absolved from guilt.

The historical problem involved in achieving a logical and reasonably accurate interpretation of the facts is rendered difficult because of the mass of information available. Never before has the evidence on so important an episode been revealed so soon after the event. From the archives of the belligerent powers have come, or are coming, bushels of documents; only Serbia, of the powers intimately connected with the outbreak of the conflict, has failed to publish its records. And there is no indication that the authorities, professional historians for the most part, have neglected to print everything that is relevant or important to the issue at hand. These official documents have been supplemented by a wealth of information produced by the personalities who occupied the seats of the mighty during the tragic summer of 1914. From the information thus revealed to the world the student must draw his cautious generalizations.

Three German Investigators
Among the numerous volumes by German investigators, three at least are worthy of mention. Max Montgelas "The Case for the Central Powers" is temperate, well-informed and readable. Much of the controversial material has been analyzed in the appendix. In "From Bismarck to the World War" Professor Erich Brandenburg, of the University of Leipzig, has given us the most candid and impartial survey produced by a German scholar. Although evidence which has appeared since
its publication has impaired its value somewhat, it remains an authoritative book.

Emil Ludwig, having won a distinguished place among contemporary psychographers, has turned his brilliant and dramatic pen to pre-war diplomacy. "July 1914" is the most vivid and compelling portrayal of the events that exists. Ludwig's book contains copious excerpts from the documentary evidence and reflects powerfully the sentiments of the masses in Europe during that crucial month. His main conclusions parallel those of more "scientific historians".

**English and French Works**

Perhaps the most objective student of war origins on the other side of the Atlantic is the Englishman, G. P. Gooch. An invaluable series of bibliographical essays on the diplomatic literature of the various states is to be found in his "Recent Revelations of European Diplomacy". In "The International Anarchy", by G. Lowes Dickinson, one finds a vigorous, charmingly written and scholarly narrative. The author's thesis is that war is inevitable, whenever armed states exist. His reasoning is as logical, as his writing is accurate and impartial.

Miss Edith M. Durham's "The Serajevo Crime" and Professor R. W. Seton-Watson's "Sarajevo" present different points of view concerning the responsibility for the murder of the Austrian archduke and its sequel. With righteous wrath the former places the burden of guilt upon the Serbian government—as seems to the present writer justified with the evidence now at our command—while Seton-Watson, who has long been known as the champion of the subject nationalities in the old Danube Monarchy, centers attention on the unscrupulous policies of Vienna and Berlin.

French students, whose books are of more than domestic value, are Renouvin and Fabre-Luce. The former's "The Immediate Origins of the War" confines itself rigidly to the events between the murder of the archduke and British entrance into the war. It must certainly be included among the more important, comprehensive and competent monographs on its limited field. There are vestiges of sympathy for the official and traditional French interpretation. "The Limitations of Victory", by Fabre-Luce, summarizes, in its first half, the genesis of the war. He makes little attempt to apportion the responsibility; rather he carefully traces the policies of the leading powers and their diplomats. There is no evidence of partisanship or special pleading in this book.

**American Contributions**

It is reasonable to expect American students of European history to view the question of war origins with eyes less clouded by passion and less befuddled by the propaganda and shibboleths of wartime. Yet the first major contribution to the subject by an American lacked that cautious generalizing and frigid objectivity, which historians reckon as cardinal virtues. Professor Harry Elmer Barnes, in his startling "Genesis of the World War", advances the thesis that the war resulted from a Franco-Russian plot, whereby these two states sought to achieve their territorial aspirations in Europe. While the work makes lively reading and bristles with extracts from, and references to, original sources of information, it leaves one with the feeling that the author is pleading a case, not writing an account of events as they actually happened.

Probably before our alumni editor has read the proofs for this number of the **ALUMNI REVIEW** Professor Bernadotte Schmidt will have published his study on responsibility for the war, which likely enough will show that the war-time conviction of German responsibility is, in a somewhat modified form, defensible. This student has consistently maintained that the war was inevitable because of the system of alliances into which Europe was divided.

**Professor Fay's Book**

By all odds the most satisfactory and reliable account of the background of the war is to be found in Professor Sidney B. Fay's "Origins of the World War". This altogether remarkable book affords us the fruits of a decade of scholarly and indefatigable study and thought. In the first volume the author classifies the underlying causes of the war as secret alliances, militarism, nationalism, economic imperialism and a highly exciting press. The second volume traces clearly the rapid and complicated sequence of events which began with the murder of the Austrian archduke, Francis Ferdinand.

Many a cherished wartime belief is shown to be mythological. For example, Fay reveals that none of the great powers desired a European war in 1914. War broke out because civil and military leaders...
committed acts which brought about mobilizations and declarations of war, or failed to act so as to prevent such mobilizations and declarations. In this sense all the prominent European powers were in some degree responsible. Although he regards Austria most culpable in precipitating war, he blames Russia for transforming an Austro-Serbian War into a conflict of European dimensions.

Fay's study, already translated into German and French, is likely to remain for some time the standard work on the subject. New evidence may alter details, but the generalizations appear to be sound and the method beyond criticism. In the final paragraph of his book, Professor Fay has written: "The verdict of the Versailles Treaty, that Germany and her allies were responsible for the War, in view of the evidence now available, is historically unsound. It should therefore be revised."

Last Mid-Year Alumni Dinner on Old Campus

Featured by Dean Weld and Out-of-town Attendance

Despite severe competition from conflicting engagements, the fifth annual Mid-Year Dinner of Rochester alumni on Friday evening, February 14, was voted a distinct success. Following the precedent of a year ago, it took the form of a homecoming event in the Alumni Gymnasium—the last mid-winter celebration of male gender to take place on the old campus ere it passes under the sovereignty of the gentler sex. The gymnasium floor was well filled with tables, and all but the end tables were well filled with alumni, not to mention food.

Honor Roll of Commuters

A noteworthy feature of the evening, which marked a distinct advance over previous mid-year dinners, was the attendance of out-of-town alumni. Among those commuting for the occasion were one from New York, five from Buffalo, one from Batavia, two from Canandaigua and one from Geneva. At the speakers' table were two of our five regional association presidents—Hon. Clarence MacGregor, '97, of Buffalo, and Ancel St. John, '06, of New York. Others of the Buffalo delegation included Dr. Lesser Kauffman, '96, Nelson T. Barrett, '92, Walter C. Hurd, '07, and Alfred S. Priddes, '15. From Batavia came Charles A. Hamilton, '89. George B. Williams, '97, came in from Geneva, and Avery M. Meech, '05, and Arthur R. Munson, '20, from Canandaigua.

Shortly after the diners began in dine the University Ramblers, an undergraduate orchestra, rambled in under the leadership of Otto Hahn, '31. Through a misconception of the hour appointed, they were a bit tardy, but they atoned for it by a constant and strenuous performance until the glee club appeared for its share of the entertainment, with Ted Fitch, '22, at its head. The glee clubbers, in full force and full voice, led the entire party in some of the melodious new Rochester songs, which the alumni should learn, stressing particularly the song, written by Charles F. Cole, '25, and Richard L. Greene, '26, which draws its inspiration from the new campus on the river. They wound up their performance by demonstrating how they could handle one or two heavy choral numbers.

Prexy Rhees in Absentia

As soon as the songsters departed to fill another engagement on that night of countless conflicts, President Herbert W. Bramley, '90, took control of the oral exercises of the evening. The only serious discrepancy at the speakers' table was the absence of President Rhees, who was on the high seas. Every previous mid-year dinner has been graced by his presence, although more than once he has departed later in the evening for his mid-winter holiday. This year, however, he was obliged to leave two days before the event and was represented only by the following message, which the toastmaster read:

"It is a source of keen regret to me that your mid-winter dinner has to come after my departure from Rochester for an absence of several weeks. It always gives me great satisfaction to meet with the alumni, and last winter I was particularly well pleased with the policy adopted for such mid-winter functions. Will you please extend to all the alumni present my most cordial and affectionate greeting, to-
together with appreciation of the fine spirit of cooperation which characterizes their relations to their Alma Mater?"

President Bramley also read a telegram, "Love and kisses to Alma Mammy," from a group of recent graduates now billeted at Columbia University. It had been received by the alumni secretary that afternoon and gave further evidence of the widespread interest which the dinner had aroused.

**Phillips Football Cup Awarded**

Next on the program was the award of the Phillips football cup, for which ceremony the cup's donor, Raymond G. Phillips, '97, had originally been slated. Overcome with a sudden attack of modesty, however, he had persuaded Edward M. Ogden, '18, famous pre-war end, to do the job while he hovered in the background. In making the joint award to Elwood Hart, '32, and Adam Manzler, '32, as announced on another page, he paid a justifiable tribute to the loyal work of substitutes in general, which too often is unrewarded, and expressed gratification that such tangible recognition could be made in the cases of these two men. The football squad and members of the physical education staff were present in force, as guests of honor, to witness this ceremony.

**Gene Raines Reminisces**

In recognition of the approaching elimination of the Alumni Gymnasium from our alumni life, Eugene C. Raines, '02, entertained the crowd in characteristic fashion with some reminiscences of the old gym when it was the new gym, thirty years ago. He was admirably cast for the role, since he stoutly maintained that he was the first man to work out on the gymnasium floor, declaring that as the carpenters went down the stairs into the basement, he came up the same stairs in his gym suit. He also reminded us that the Alumni Gymnasium of that day was regarded as the latest thing in college gymnasiums, that it was about twice as spacious as the gymnasiums at Syracuse and Colgate and considered to be entirely adequate for generations to come.

"Now look at the darn thing", he added.

Gene told us amusingly of the bruised shoulders which a tall man like himself obtained from the uprights when endeavoring to circle the steeply banked, balcony running track, also of the violent thrills experienced in high jumping or playing basketball on a floor which had been polished by dancing feet on the preceding evening. He told again of the first officially recognized Varsity basketball team in 1901-02, on which he and Paul R. Cooper, '02, played the guards after the departure from the lineup of William F. Love, '03, and Harold Wolcott, '04. Captain M. Glenn Osterhoudt, '02, jumped center, and Meyer Jacobstein, '04, and Raymond M. Betts, '05, played the forwards. By virtue of a little more experience than his fellows Jacobstein, already a leader, served as coach, while the manager, Edward J. Neiner, '02, was compelled to act also as the team's only substitute. The players preempted track suits for uniforms and climaxed a season of many vicissitudes by defeating Syracuse, 25 to 21, before a "crowd" of nearly 100 spectators seated on the running track.

**Visiting Alumni Prexies**

At the conclusion of these reminiscences President Bramley introduced Ancel St. John, '06, president of the New York Alumni Association, who brought greetings from his association and expressed himself as particularly pleased with the work of the glee club, which is to visit his territory on its Easter trip. Following him, Dr. Lesser Kauffman, '96, perennial chairman of the Buffalo Alumni Association, and Hon. Clarence MacGregor, '97, president of that group, were presented.

The latter, who has served five terms each in the State Assembly and in Congress and is now a justice of the Supreme Court, made some appropriate remarks. He stated that we are now engaged in making a democracy out of a representative republic and spoke eloquently of the responsibility of educational institutions and of educated men of judgment in applying themselves more devotedly to the furtherance of a sound and safe government.

**Dean Weld Climaxes Evening**

The valedictorian of the evening's program was our new college dean, Dr. William E. Weld, who demonstrated most pleasingly why he has been so widely sought as a speaker on various and sundry occasions, in and around Rochester, since his arrival in September. Announcing "Sons and Mother" as his subject, he proceeded to justify the use of the term "mater," instead of "pater", in the traditional designation of a parent institution.

He stated that a mother is proverbially tender-hearted. Many of us hold college
degrees; hence our alma mater must be tender-hearted. A mother, after travail and suffering, passes on a part of herself to posterity. So does a college faculty, after corresponding suffering, pass on a portion of its intellectual self. A mother expects to be supported by her grown sons; so apparently does an alma mater.

He condoled with his hearers for the hypercritical abuse to which alumni as a class have been subjected in recent years, predicated on their alleged abnormal interest in things athletic and material and their subnormal interest in things of the intellect. John Erskine, speaking the other evening at a dinner of Columbia alumni, declared that the average college man entering business never gave birth to an idea after graduation; that if such a man should meet a large, full-grown idea in a narrow alley, he would run for his life. The dean took issue with that ironic litterateur, declaring that business men do have ideas. He knew whereof he spoke, because he had recently heard a business man in the smoking compartment of a Pullman give bold and unequivocal voice to the following:

"Nothing succeeds like success".

Developing his thought along more serious and literal lines, he commented on the gratifying growth of the adult education movement in the United States, the tendency of college alumni to continue their educative processes through life and the corresponding disposition on the part of colleges to foster that tendency and give aid to its operation. He cited such examples as Amherst and other institutions, which have long supplied reading lists and guides to their alumni, and of Lafayette, which last spring conducted an alumni college for one week on the campus. He declared that the colleges do not shed their responsibility for the thoughts and thought processes of their alumni upon graduation.

The speaker complimented the alumni upon their loyalty, the type which implies service without thought of reward. He appealed also for the new loyalty, which is to mean that the alumni support the higher aims and interests of the college, a loyalty for the deeper things of college and of life.

Impressions of Rochester

In conclusion Dean Weld waxed confidential regarding his impressions of the University of Rochester. Inasmuch as our readers correspond to his audience of that evening, we feel that we are not violating his confidence in summarizing his impressions in this publication. He stated that he found the educational standards of Rochester very high—not yet so high, perhaps, as those of a few colleges in the East, but certainly higher than the average. This finding was naturally correlated with a corresponding estimate of the Rochester faculty, which, with a number of exceptionally strong men, he believes to compare most favorably with the faculties of any of the several other small colleges, of which he has intimate knowledge.

The dean has greatly enjoyed the five months already spent here and expressed his appreciation of the warm and helpful reception which has been tendered him. He characterized as perhaps the most distinctive and pleasing condition, which he has found at the University, the absence of any destructive cliques on the campus, the spirit of real cooperation which exists between the members of the faculty and staff. And this spirit of cooperation he has found to extend to the relations between teacher and student. He declared that he has never been associated with an institution in which there has been manifest such a spirit of helpfulness between the faculty members and individual students.

This speech of the dean's sent the party over to the Armory in good spirits to watch the Varsity basketball team, in one of its rare off seasons, struggle spiritedly
against a speedier Colgate five. Imbued with a feeling for the deeper things of college life, they were presumably fortified against the inevitable defeat after a close, hard struggle, which carried with it no disgrace.  

H. A. S.

Most College Graduates Keep Out of Prison

Background of Young Criminals Analyzed

By Henry H. Barstow, '93

Auburn, N. Y.

Following the recent riots at Auburn State Prison, Superintendent Frank L. Christian, of Elmira Reformatory, was made acting warden. During his service there it was the writer's privilege to have a most interesting interview with him in his office at the prison. Dr. Christian is a big, wholesome type of man with the spirit and ways of a genuine boy leader. He carries a disarming smile, along with a friendly manner that would be likely to make riots impossible in a place that he managed and would help break one up if it started. It should be added that he is also a strict disciplinarian.

He has been for twenty-nine years connected with Elmira Reformatory as physician, assistant-superintendent and now for about ten years as superintendent. During his connection with the institution about 30,000 boys and young men, ranging from 16 to 30 years of age, have been under his supervision. The average age is 21 years. According to Dr. Christian the institution is the only one in the state with a gymnasium. Its purpose is indicated by its name—reformatory. If complete results in that direction are not always secured, it must be charged in part to the background of the boys before coming there.

It was the purpose of the writer to inquire into that very point. Where did those 30,000 boys come from? What was their home life, their educational and social background, their mental and moral start, their record as to industry, scholarship, general attitudes toward life? It was not our purpose to inquire into the workings of the Reformatory so much as to learn what was needed to keep boys from going there at all. Did those boys come from any particular class in society, or nationality, creed or locality? For a full answer to some of these questions the interested reader is urged to write directly to Dr. Christian for his printed report, which will be mailed on request.

In the time afforded by the interview the following analytical facts as to the inmates were brought out, each one of them significant and affording food for thought to those who are willing to face the plain facts of our criminal situation at its beginnings: four college graduates, of which three made good completely after leaving; about thirty high school graduates; average reached the sixth or seventh grade; today, out of 1,350 inmates, only one high school graduate; mental defectives, morons, 25 per cent; psychopathic, emotionally unstable, 35 per cent; epileptic, insane or near-insane, 5 per cent; normal, 35 per cent; mechanical, trade or industrial record, less than 5 per cent; definite record of truancy from school, 70 per cent; from homes broken by death, desertion or divorce, 55 per cent; Boy Scouts, only two out of the 30,000; very few ever connected with a Sunday school or church; less with anything that could be called a religious home. (When such have appeared, they are usually cases of atavism or defectives.)

Speaking of the Christian home and its influence, Dr. Christian gave a strikingly fine characterization of that blessed institution: "By a Christian home, I mean one where peace reigns; where the parents live contentedly with each other and with their lot; whose chief object in life is to train their children toward a good life by loving guidance and kindly counsel. That kind of a home does not produce criminals."

He added by way of interpretation: "I am dealing at Elmira with the failures made by homes, churches, schools, Y. M. C. A.'s, Scouts, and other community and social agencies. I believe thoroughly in all of them. But they do not always succeed. Furthermore, most of my boys do not come from the great middle class of American people, where these agencies have
their largest influence, though all have had contacts with some of them."

On being asked what was the chief cause of failure on the part of these agencies, he promptly answered, "Wrong diagnosis of individual cases." To that statement he added most emphatically, "There is no substitute for personal contact with such cases by some understanding, competent and sympathetic (not sentimental) person, who will take the trouble to study them and give personal help. That is true both inside and outside of the prison."

Dr. Christian related incidents in his own experience of the value of that kind of work, of which he makes large use. Some days the number of such interviews run well over a hundred. Captain Hoffman, the new warden at Auburn, also makes a specialty of personal contacts, dealing with the men in their cells rather than in his own office.

We attempt no emphasis upon or interpretation of these facts. They speak their own impressive message. Dealing as they do with the beginnings of a life of crime, as seen at Elmira, rather than its advanced stages, as seen at Auburn, they have a special value to all leaders in the religious and secular education of our American boys and girls of all races, classes and ages. Finally they lend a welcome luster to four priceless American institutions: the public school, the college and university, the church of almost any creed, the religious home.

Our foremost American problem today, so far as crime is concerned, is what to do about the increasing hosts of boys and girls who have not known these privileges and whose anti-social attitudes afford the psychological and moral basis for what can no longer be termed a crime wave, but is beginning to assume the proportions of a crime tide. Another question that should not be overlooked is the extent to which the attitudes of these underprivileged and criminal groups are paralleled by the attitudes of the intellectual groups, who pride themselves on being un-moral and non-religious but who thus far have succeeded in keeping out of prison.

Shall We Eat Spinach?

By James S. Stevens, '85

Dean of College, University of Maine

It is becoming increasingly difficult to define an educated man. The holding of a college diploma no longer of necessity fulfills the conditions. It is equally difficult to define a literary man. To say he is one who appreciates good literature only throws the question one move farther back. What, then, is good literature? The purpose of this article is to shed light upon this question by use of an alimentary analogy. What is good food? We are told that among certain Eskimo tribes whale's blubber, if sufficiently passe, is regarded as a great delicacy. Is whale's blubber good food? Yes, for the Eskimo (perhaps). The literary analogue of whale's blubber may be found in a dozen modern novels, which unfortunately come up in our minds as presumably the food comes up in the throat of the Eskimo, and it is to be hoped with like purgative results.

With a few exceptions, all normally constituted healthy people like sirloin steak and fried chicken. In literature this corresponds to Homer, Shakespeare, Tolstoi, Hugo, Browning, Dickens and many other writers whose works leave us in a state of mental sanity. Those who profess to dislike any of these writers would compare admirably with the occasional dyspeptic, to whom perfectly cooked chicken is a gustatory impossibility.

There is a third class of food of which spinach is a perfect type. Everyone should eat spinach. It contains all the vitamins from vitamin A to vitamin Z. It is fairly alive with them. And yet the melancholy fact persists that many people, including the writer, cannot bring themselves to eat it. Personally, if I have to choose between passing on with Mr. Depew at 94 sans spinach, and rounding out a century with the occasional spinach-eating black mammy...
who helped bring up George Washington, I would prefer the premature demise.

What are the literary analogues of spinach? Mine is Joseph Conrad. I should read him. The critics agree that his writings are delightful. His English is as pure and undefiled as Chaucer’s. Nevertheless, my Conrad record is page 28. Further than that in any of his books I cannot go. Josiah Allen (Samanthy’s husband of the 1880’s) vindicated his knowledge of the length of “Paradise Lost” by saying that he never read the poem but he had hefted the book. The same with Conrad; but sometime I am going to read at least fifty pages, and possibly I shall go through it.

English teachers in our colleges and schools are much maligned individuals. We all like to poke fun at their extreme specializations and the profound contributions to human knowledge made by their doctrinal theses on Shakespeare’s indebtedness to Aristophanes and similar subjects. When we consider, however, the chief mission of the teacher of English literature, there is no one who should hold a higher place in our esteem. And by his chief mission I mean this—to teach young people to like spinach, when expressed in terms of its literary analogue.

I well remember my introduction to Browning; I cannot say that he was spinach to me, because he was nothing at all. My professor of English literature distributed pamphlets to his class, and on these were printed the “Soliloquy in the Spanish Cloister,” “My Last Duchess,” “Popularity” and “Memorabilia.” He read these in turn and chuckled over our consternation. Then he showed us Browning’s wonderful genius in character portrayal, which appears in the “Soliloquy” and “My Last Duchess.” We were made to see how Keats was glorified by a marvelous comparison, and Shelley was made to stand out as a superman when his being seen by an ordinary mortal, shed an effulgence upon an otherwise colorless life. That class exercise was an eagle’s feather picked up on the bleak moor of college recitations.

Someone who is especially gifted for this work (shall we page Mr. Phelps?) should write a book entitled, “A Method for the Literary Dyspeptic.” He should tell those misguided individuals, who profess not to like Dickens (may their numbers decrease!), just what initial doses should be administered and when the homeopathic dipping into “Pickwick Papers” should be replaced by the wholesale swallowing of the “Tale of Two Cities” and “Our Mutual Friend.”

The doctor of literature, if he is wise, will avoid overdosing, and he will be especially careful to refrain from dogmatic assertions. No one ever made much progress as a student of literature who did not have strong convictions. These need not be advocated any more than we advocate our fondness for fried chicken—we just eat it. It should not follow, however, that because one regards Dickens as the greatest English novelist, he should necessarily dislike Thackeray or Hardy. Those who are sure that Tennyson could never have written “Saul” must be equally willing to admit that “In Memoriam” could never have come from the pen of Browning.

What better conclusion can we draw than a plea for a balanced ration? The healthiest man is not necessarily one who “can eat anything,” but the one who selects foods which agree with him, with especial reference to their nutritive properties. No one person can read everything (except the book reviewer, who doesn’t), and it is not desirable that he should. He who assists us in choosing wisely from the vast assortment of the world’s writers should have a place beside those who minister to our bodily comforts.

Rochester Alumnus Helped Grover Cleveland

The initial plant and facilities of the University of Rochester in the old United States Hotel building seem to us now to have been crude indeed, but in the supreme test of any institution—its output—that infant university was not found wanting. It early began to graduate men who made a real impress in a wide sphere of usefulness and played a part in the making of history.

Among these was Manton Marble, of the class of 1855, who climaxed a brilliant editorial career in Boston and New York by becoming editor and proprietor of the New York World, a position which he held from 1862 until his retirement from active journalism in 1876. We were reminded of him, and acquainted with a generally unknown part which he played at an in-
teresting stage of American history, by a recent historical article on the political relations between Samuel J. Tilden and Grover Cleveland, contributed by Samuel P. Burrill as a Sunday feature in the Democrat & Chronicle.

In that article it is divulged that, upon the suggestion of Mr. Tilden, the first inaugural address of Grover Cleveland in 1884 was rewritten, or at least put into final literary form for presentation, by Manton Marble. The following excerpts of the story are of interest in this connection:

"The new governor (Cleveland) accepted in 1882, almost as if made for him, the general policies inaugurated by Tilden. He surrounded himself with the same friends, Daniel Lamont, Daniel R. Manning, and others of the younger Democratic generation. Not only was the support of the distinctive Tilden friends rallied for Cleveland in 1882 in the gubernatorial race, but Tilden is said to be the only man to whom Cleveland submitted a copy of his presidential inaugural address in 1884.

"At Tilden's request Cleveland, for the first and only time in his record, accepted the suggestion that he submit the ideas he desired in his inaugural message to Manton Marble, former editor of the New York World, to put in literary form the writing of the message. Having done this, Cleveland submitted the revised text to Tilden, but Manton Marble himself never saw his product until after the inauguration. Nothing is said to have caused Cleveland greater regret in his later career than his frank acknowledgment of the literary aid he accepted on his first inauguration message in 1884.

It was not that he resented the doctrines set forth. In substance they were in full accord with his views. He had no objection to the form in which the message had been drafted. The message was the first of a long line of consistent arguments, which to the end of his days, he never ceased to enforce with all his energy. He did resent, however, his own weakness, as he characterized it, in permitting another to do for him what he thought he ought to have done for himself.

"Out of the resentment of signing under this later protest the work of another, Cleveland told at his own expense the following story: 'Early in my career, right after my first election to the presidency and when public knowledge of me was still slight someone asked Mr. Tilden: 'What sort of man is this Cleveland? In that thin, squeaky voice that characterized his later years, Tilden replied: 'He is the kind of man who would rather do something badly for himself than to have somebody else do it well.'"

"Cleveland left on record this tribute to the memory of Tilden: 'He taught me the limitations of federal power under the constitution, the absolute necessity of public economy, the safety of a sound currency, honesty in public places, the responsibility of public servants to the people, care of those who toil with their hands, a proper limitation of corporate privileges and a reform of civil service.'

"Certainly a formidable list of policies for one presidential candidate to hand over to another!

"At that, Cleveland insisted on making the introductory draft of his inaugural message before giving his notes over to Manton Marble. Cleveland went hunting in the North Woods and prepared the document, writing most of it seated on a stone."

The president-elect was evidently satisfied with Mr. Marble's literary treatment of his ideas, for the story continues:

"When the inauguration message was completed, Cleveland sent it to Tilden, the only other man who saw it in advance. Colonel Lamont, private secretary of Cleveland, went to Greystone to carry out his errand. The first word Tilden asked of Lamont was the pointed question: 'Colonel, is this subject to change or amendment in any way?'

"'Not one single word,' was the response. 'The governor asked me to read it to you with as much care and as many times as you might like; but it is finished and ready for publication. I shall not see him again before it is issued. It cannot be changed either in wording or arrangement.'"

That the new president appreciated Mr. Marble's assistance and ability is indicated by the latter's record, as published in our General Catalog, which includes the following notation: "Special Envoy from United States to France, Germany and Great Britain on bimetallic questions, 1885," the very year in which President Cleveland and Mr. Marble had collaborated on the former's inaugural address.
College for Alumni

Not infrequently Rochester alumni, while strolling about the new river campus and taking wistful note of the advantages which future students are to enjoy, have been heard to express the wish that they might start in college all over again. If they have been bluffing in so expressing themselves, their bluff may be very properly called one of these days. For such an experience, within limitations, is not without the realm of future possibilities.

Lafayette College tried a very interesting experiment last June, when it conducted a so-called alumni college on the campus for one week, following Commencement. The popular appeal of the project was evidenced by the enrollment of eighty alumni, who lived together in the college dormitories, attended classes in the mornings and enjoyed a program of recreation and entertainment in the afternoons and evenings.

Seven of the most able department heads constituted the faculty, and the curricular offerings included lecture courses, with discussions, in a carefully selected list of subjects. The total cost, a flat fee for room, board, tuition and entertainment, was very moderate. The success of the experiment was enthusiastically proclaimed by both the participating alumni and the faculty members, and it has attracted rather wide attention in this day of increasing interest and activity in the field of adult education.

Such an experiment at Rochester would hardly have been feasible in the past; it should prove not only feasible but decidedly appealing in the years that are to come. The self-contained campus up the river, with its complete combination of educational, recreational and housing facilities, supplemented by the golfing and boating opportunities close at hand, would appear ideal for such an undertaking. During the Greater University Campaign the appeal was, "Dad, Build for Me," and dad certainly did it, selfishly and effectively. With the job completed, why should not dad reap some of the benefits and renew his youth, both mentally and physically, in the wonderful environment which he has helped to create?

This is in no sense a definite proposal at this time but is offered as something to think about. We doubt if such a proposal will ever come from the University. But if the alumni themselves should take the initiative and crystallize a sentiment in that direction, we fancy they would find the University ready to meet them half-way.

Pinging with the Pong

Unfamiliarity, no less than familiarity, may breed contempt—the kind that accompanies a distorted viewpoint and unwarranted conclusions. When, for instance, an outdoor man of the great open spaces attempts to write about ping pong, as does our correspondent on another page, his misconceptions are all too apt to lead him far astray. His attitude is reminiscent of that which we encountered when, as a callow youth in a not-distant village, we began to play tennis on the school campus. In that capacity we found ourself subject to the scorn of certain virile young he-men, who displayed their virility by loafing about the railroad station or the village pool room and proclaiming lawn tennis to be the namby-pamby pastime of sissies.

We hasten to disclaim any comparison between the virility of our correspondent and that of the aforesaid village loafers, nor do we claim that ping pong is comparable to that most strenuous of outdoor sports. But we do claim that it has possibilities for physical exercise and development which cannot be apparent to one whose familiarity with the game is limited to a knowledge of the implements employed and the basic rules of play. To such a one we feel called upon to supply additional information, for these indicated factors of his knowledge are but casual means to an end which is not to be scorned.

Theoretically the locus of the game is a circumscribed table-top, bisected by a miniature net or board, across which two players, with dainty paddles, bat a helpless little celluloid ball. But there are several jokers in this scenario. Actually the table-top is only the starting point, or head quarters, of the game; the ball, being extremely
resilient, is by no means helpless, and there are no strings attached to it. While aimed earnestly enough at the table, its range is limited only by the size of the room; and, if there be an open door or two, its scope is practically boundless.

A point is rarely decided until the ball disappears from the immediate vicinity, and of course it must be retrieved ere the sport can continue. In most other games the intermissions are periods of relaxation—a dead loss so far as exercise is concerned. Herein lies the distinctive superiority of ping pong, for it is during the repeated intermissions that the greatest exercise is realized. If there is a piano or davenport in the room, capillary attraction or destiny will invariably draw that little celluloid bauble under one or the other. And in standing on one ear or his wish bone to extract the ball from such a sequestered nook, a player will bring into action muscles, of which he never dreamed, muscles which lie virtually dormant in the ordinary vertical walks of life.

When you consider that in a closely contested set at least one hundred points may be decided, involving fifty repetitions of such an heroic calisthenic for each contestant, the beneficial results are well-nigh incalculable. And one may derive a double benefit, if his physical condition warrants, by jousting with a lady fair and retrieving the ball at both ends of the table. The game, therefore, is strongly recommended to corpulent individuals of pronounced abdominal exaggerations. If such a one will take up ping pong, he need expend no money on costly vibratory apparatus with which to jiggle off the adipose.

The Vanished Homebodies

Where are the homebodies of yesteryear? Apparently anywhere but home. The lares and penates figure but faintly in the present tempora and mores. Who roasts chestnuts by the open hearth, or pops corn over the kitchen range, or reads Dickens, Cooper or Reade beside the cozy fire of an evening? Echo starts to answer but decides it too obvious.

The home still figures in our social structure, but largely as an equity, something to mortgage, an address, a point of departure, a dressing station, with dining facilities available for rare emergencies. If we must spend an evening in a home, we try to spend it in some one’s else home. Here is a suggestion for modern domestic architects. Put a revolving door in future residences, so that one member of the family may leave while another is entering, without either retarding the other. Anything which facilitates the process of exit will make the home nearer and dearer.

If you think the above commentary unduly pessimistic, try to find an evening for a Mid-Year Dinner on which your most reliable alumni have not previously scheduled one or more conflicting engagements. If a new calendar is ever adopted, we hope it will provide a few entirely unexpected and extra days, which we can book in advance for alumni functions.

A Gradual Christening

On various occasions in the past we have expressed the hope that no trite or arbitrary name would be inflicted on the new campus, simply for the sake of giving it a name to substitute for Oak Hill, but that time might be allowed for a name to attach itself naturally through connotation with the traditions or surroundings of the site. We are glad to note a tendency in that direction. Either “Genesee” or “River” supplies a meaningful and wholly logical descriptive for the nomenclature, and we have a feeling that either one or the other may eventually be applied, through usage or designation.

Express Yourselves

Despite its one-man lineup at the head of the editorial page, the editorial staff of this publication is not intended to be an autocratic organization. It is, rather, a simon-pure democracy. Its personnel is limited only by the complete list of alumni appearing in the General Catalog and subsequent class rolls—a veritable soviet, with every man sharing in production and returns, if that is what a soviet really is.

But the democracy has not been functioning of late as we would like to see it. You are all receiving the magazine very kindly, but not enough of you are contributing to it. We read and hear a great deal about the present era being one in which the human race craves self-expression. You must, therefore, be experiencing such cravings, and we only wish you would let us bring them out and give them an airing. The ALUMNI REVIEW is supposed to be the vehicle of self-expression of all Rochester alumni.
So if you haven’t already craved in this direction, please do some craving. Write us about anything, which you think may interest your alumni associates — your reminiscences, experiences, or views on life. Submitted manuscripts, to receive prompt attention, should be written in the English language, on one side of the paper or on both sides, indited with typewriter or by longhand. Unfortunately we have to be strict like this in our requirements, but the only scripts at which we actually draw the line are short-hand and Chinese. H. A. S.

Dean Munro Retires and Successor is Named

Since our last issue the resignation of Dean Annette Gardner Munro, of the College for Women, has been accepted, to take effect at the close of the current academic year. She has served the College for Women faithfully and well since 1910 and will become dean emeritus. Since her desire for retirement became known more than a year ago, the administration has been searching for a worthy successor, qualified by training, personality and experience. It believes it has found such a one in Dr. Helen Dalton Bragdon, assistant-professor of education at the University of Minnesota, who will assume her duties in the fall, coincident with the completed segregation of the College for Women.

A graduate of Mount Holyoke College in the class of 1918, Dr. Bragdon obtained master’s and doctor’s degrees in education at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. In addition to her present work, the newly appointed dean has had experience in secondary schools and in Y. W. C. A. work as a vocational counselor, in which she has been particularly effective. She also served at one time as assistant to the dean of Mount Holyoke College.

Some Famous Men Taught By “Georgie” Olds, ’73

The following interesting press dispatch, regarding a revered Rochester alumnus of the class of 1873, recently appeared under a Los Angeles date line:

“Dr. George D. Olds, recently retired as president of Amherst College, who has just sailed from here on an ocean vacation trip, probably has more distinguished former pupils on his list than any other teacher in the country. Calvin Coolidge and Dwight Morrow are probably the most famous of Dr. Olds’ “boys.” Among others are Justice Harlan Fiske Stone, of the Supreme Court, Charles Mitchell, head of the National City Bank of New York, President Herbert Pratt, of Standard Oil of New York, and Lucius Eastman, U. S. representative on the economic commission of the League of Nations.

“Dr. Olds says that Coolidge was a poor mathematics scholar, but was a star in history and political economy; and Morrow he calls the most brilliant student he encountered in all his thirty-six years at Amherst. Incidentally, it is his firm belief that Morrow will eventually be president of the United States.”

Professor T. Russell Wilkins, of the physics department, represented the University at the inauguration of Rev. Edwin Wilson Wallace as chancellor of Victoria University, Toronto, on January 31.
Variegated Basketball

As predicted in the previous issue of the Review, the Varsity basketball team has experienced much difficulty in registering victories. The loss of four of last year’s splendid combination, leaving only Captain Norris available as a veteran, naturally has been an almost insurmountable obstacle, but as usual Coach Murphy’s charges at all times have played creditably and at some times have risen to great heights.

Only one game remains to be played at this writing, that with Buffalo at Buffalo. To date six victories have been recorded in fourteen games. It is traditional at Rochester to have winning basketball teams, and we have come to believe that a season is a decided failure, from a victory viewpoint, if there is not a large preponderance of victories. Such a belief, to our way of thinking, is illogical in view of the fact that most of the teams met represent larger institutions. In other words, regardless of the outcome of the game yet to be played, we would not regard the 1929-30 season as a really unsatisfactory one.

The Cornell, Toronto and Alfred games, with victories in the first two, were reviewed in the previous issue. The next game found the team at Syracuse to battle with the Orange five, that was destined to fulfill the prediction of basketball authorities that it would be one of the leading teams, if not the best, representing eastern universities. The Rochester players battled gamely, but the amazing speed and accuracy of the Orange forces made the game only a question of the ultimate score, which was 49 to 18.

Even Break on Trip

A two-day trip to Colgate and Hamilton resulted in an even break, a defeat being sustained at Hamilton and a victory achieved at Clinton. The Rochester players got away to a splendid start in the Colgate game and succeeded in holding the Maroon team scoreless from the field for the first twelve minutes, but they were unable to stand the pace, and the injection of fresh men into the fray gave the home-sters such a pronounced advantage in the second half that they proceeded to attain a 34-to-21 victory.

The game against Hamilton at Clinton found the Varsity again working at top speed for the first half, but unable to hold the pace in the second period. However, the Rochester players had obtained such a commanding advantage at the start of the game that they were able to withstand the closing rush of their hosts, and a 33-to-30 victory had been recorded by the Yellow courtmen when they left the floor at the conclusion of hostilities.

Two Close Games

Buffalo then appeared here with the best team that had represented the Windy City institution on the basketball court. In that connection it seems interesting to us to note that Syracuse, Buffalo and Alfred had their best teams this season, a situation that did not help the Rochester cause with conditions here quite the reverse. It was figured that Art Powell’s Buffalonians would easily dispose of our representatives. Until the second half this prognostication was borne out, but as the game neared its conclusion the Rochester players staged a rally that not alone neutralized Buffalo’s lead but gave our team a two-point advantage with only some three minutes to play. The visitors, however, managed to pull through with two field baskets, one of them to tie the score on a weird overhead heave from the side of the court. The final count was 30 to 28.

Alfred then appeared here for a return game. It was thought that a repetition of the improvement against Buffalo might result in a Rochester victory, but the Varsity players were not in top form, although in justice to Alfred it should be stated that the Southern Tier aggregation played splendidly and deserved its 30-to-26 victory. Watts, although removed from the game in the closing minutes of the first half on the fourth personal foul, was high scorer for both teams, with four field goals and a foul. Latronica was the chief point getter for Alfred.

Back home again with Niagara as opponents, Murphy’s men put on a very clever exhibition, and the Cataract Collegians
were treated to a 38-to-23 setback. The teams battled on fairly even terms for the first half, but with the opening of the second period the Rochester players began to find the basket right regularly, and the visitors were soon foredoomed to defeat. Captain Norris, Rago and Watts again shone for the Varsity, with Sweitzer bearing the brunt of Niagara's attack.

Colgate Given Battle

As the concluding act of the annual midwinter dinner of the alumni the basketball team played Colgate at the Armory. The Rochester players got away in stirring fashion and more than held their own up to the concluding moments of the first half, when the visitors staged an offensive drive that gave them a three-point advantage as half time was reached. Our representatives continued their good work with the resumption of hostilities and managed to assume the lead again, but the Colgate players in general, and Dowler and Nichols in particular, evidenced too much sheer speed to be denied, and the visitors had attained a 35-to-28 advantage as time for the second half was called.

The annual joust with Hobart at Geneva was again a hectic affair. The home team got away to a flying start and with only six minutes of the first half to be played led, 15 to 5. The Rochester players at this juncture rallied gamely and cut the lead to 15 to 14, but with the resumption of hostilities the Genevans again assumed a marked advantage. However, the Varsity quintette was far from beaten, and a spurt that brought the crowd to its collective feet in the closing minutes of play nearly ruined Hobart's aspirations for a victory. The Rochester rally was climaxed by a lengthy shot by Captain Norris that tied the score, but with only ten seconds to play a foul was called on one of the Varsity players, and Galbraith made the attempt good to give the Genevans a 27-to-26 victory. Harrison was the chief scorer for Rochester, with four baskets and three fouls, while Hageny and Galbraith led the Hobart offensive.

Two Welcome Victories

The return game with Hamilton found the visitors no match for the Rochester players, and Coach Murphy used the full squad of eleven men. The Buff and Blue forces played with much verve but with little finesse, and had not Hiler evidenced unusual ability to sift 'em through the netting, the scoring of the Clintonians would have been negligible. The game was one of those friendly, frictionless tilts that might to advantage feature more intercollegiate contests. The score board at the finish read: Rochester 32, Hamilton 24.

Another return engagement, this time with Niagara at Niagara Falls, followed. A close game was anticipated, but the Purple-clad homesters were unable to match the passing and shooting ability of the Rochester players, and a fairly safe lead was built up and held to the end. The final score was 32 to 25. McCarthy, the former Rochester Aquinas mentor, who is now coaching Niagara, faced the unhappy task of filling the places of many missing veterans, but was unable to develop fresh talent to take their places.

Last Game in Armory

Syracuse continued its almost unbroken string of victories in the return game at the Armory, which incidentally was the last home engagement before the opening of the basketball arena on the new campus next December. Varsity court teams have used the big drill hall for their major home games for some twenty years, the first engagement there being in the 1909-10 season, when the famous team led by Park Harman attracted national attention with seventeen victories in nineteen games.

The Rochester players, without questioning the superiority of the Syracusans, had no intention of yielding the decision without a bitter struggle, and they proceeded to give their well-wishers a real thrill by completely outplaying the visitors for the first eight minutes and assuming a 9-to-0 lead. Baskets by Norris, Rago, Watts and Harrison and a foul by Rago accounted for the scores. The Syracusans, however, could not be denied and gradually they overcame the Rochester advantage to lead at half time, 18 to 16.

Another Rochester rally gave our representatives a 21-to-20 advantage in the second half, but the withering pace of the Syracuse players again became manifest, and the wearied Varsity men were unable to stop the bombardment of the Rochester basket. When the whistle came to the relief of the leg-trying Yellow Jackets, the visitors had achieved another victory, the score being 46 to 27.

"Howie" Ortner, the Cornell coach, refereed the game ideally, to our way of
thinking, as he gave the men a chance to play basketball and did not blow the whistle frequently on rather technical fouls. In recent years there has been a pronounced tendency among many basketball officials to make the game a non-contact one, thereby almost converting it into a foul-shooting contest. In judging fouls, Ortner is one of the few of the present day officials who makes a nice distinction between playing the ball and the man, with the result that there is the continuous action that overly strict interpretation of the rules prohibits.

The game with the University of Buffalo at Buffalo, the only one yet to be played, should be a spirited affair. The Buffalonians will be primed to close their season with a victory and will be favorites to repeat the successful invasion of Rochester earlier in the season. The outcome will be known before this reaches its readers.

MATTHEW D. LAWLESS, '09.

Joint Award of Phillips Cup

At the Mid-Year Alumni Dinner on February 14 the Phillips Football Cup was awarded jointly to Elwood Hart and Adam Manzler, both members of the sophomore class. The difficulty encountered in naming the winner is indicated by the fact of a joint award, the committee having found it impossible to choose between these two men, who participated in Varsity football for the first time during the past season. While loyalty to the team and faithfulness at practice are factors in this award, the basic consideration is the degree of improvement shown by the candidates during the season, the cup being designed primarily to encourage inexperienced men to come out and work for the team. On this score both Hart and Manzler rated heavily. Although they played on their rather weak freshman team, not much was expected of either of them in Varsity play, during their first season at least. Repeated incapacity of some of the regular backs gave them opportunities in several games, in which they showed surprising form—Hart, in off-tackle dashes and forward passing from a halfback position, and Manzler as a plunging fullback. Edson Kincaid, '31, who turned in some brilliant and greatly improved work at an end, was also seriously considered. Because of his greater experience and natural physical equipment, however, it was decided that both Hart and Manzler had been obliged to come farther along the path of improvement.

This is the third annual award of this cup, which was presented by Raymond G. Phillips, '97. Austin Bleyler, '29, quarterback, and Edward G. Hoehn, Jr., '30, halfback, were the previous winners. It is a matter for gratification that all of the winners thus far, including Hart and Manzler, have also been excellent students and representative Rochester men.

H. A. S.

Campus Crisps

BY HOWARD W. WITT,'32

The inter-fraternity basketball tournament finally came to a close with Theta Chi in the top notch. It was a very brilliant tourney, showing an array of hitherto hidden stars. The action at times was sufficiently hectic to justify the familiar term, "inter-brutal."

The glee club has been swinging on successfully. The repertoire is rather rounded out at present, and a variety of songs make the concerts very interesting. Deviating slightly from the established custom, the club will present its Home Concert before leaving on its Easter trip into the Washington and New York territory.

There has been a spirited discussion in student meetings as to whether the traditions and interclass rivalries of yore, or thereabouts, were to be taken up to the new campus. The committee appointed for the purpose of drawing up new modes of interclass rivalry presented this plan: the Flag Rush to take place on Old Gibraltar Hill, with the sophomores defending a nine-foot pole, no missiles to be used; instead of Proc Night, a push-ball contest between the halves of the first home football game. If the frosh win both these contests, they are to be allowed to wear knickers all year. Nothing has been said concerning other traditions.

The Hellenic Council devised a plan whereby all the fraternities were to initiate at the same time, and the ever alert professors et al, noticing the fact, would go easy on the initiates (et some more al). It worked splendidly, except for the two quizzes and three papers that had to be handed in that week.

The new library is to have a browsing room. The new library had better have a browsing room. Those fortunate souls, who have spent time down at "Doc" Casey's, know what the ideal browsing room should look like. Of course, we can't have the spirit, but most of the trappings will be there (kept the onion sandwiches, doughnuts and cocoa). The room
will be designed as a private club room, panelled in oak, with a large fireplace and incidentally an interesting collection of the finest books available.

It's getting so that the clever person hasn't a chance. Here, when we thought we were "sitting pretty," along comes Dr. Berry, ever-watchful psychologist of the institution, and analyzes student bluffers. He separates the bluffers into five groups—the independent, the cultivator, the indifferent, the witty and the artless. And everyone falls into at least one of these classes. What a life! And here we thought we might get by!

The University Players are presenting, for their next production, "The Swan," by Molnar. This play is a translation from the Hungarian and is set in a small European kingdom. Great interest has been aroused in the production, as it is to be Lilian Gish's next talking picture. (Note: Professional courtesy. Associated Press please copy).

Work on Rochester's own home talent presentation, an epic musical bit called by name "Varsity Town," is now under way, Rome Speegle, of the physical education department, is coaching it. Several of the men with first-tenor aspirations have been drafted as chorus girls. There is even a rumor abroad that two of the actors will play the part of a horse. (But mare of that later.) At any rate, the dream is becoming a reality. "Varsity Town" will be given on April 12, in connection with Sub-Freshman Day, as the traditional Varsity Follies production.

I see by the local college paper, better known as the Campus, that there is to be a room in the new engineering building, the temperature of which will be controllable to one-half of a degree. Mineral wool, air cork and air spaces will be used for insulation. (Fraternity house architects please copy).

A change has been made in the beginning of the summer recess. College will close on May 22, instead of on May 26. As some eternal pessimist remarked, "Shux! Now I'll have to go to work sooner."

Well, it will soon be time for mid-term exams, but with the exams will come, I hope, better weather. And then spring, when a young man's fancy lightly turns to books and cramming and "the most heavenly pair of eyes I ever gazed into—and, and, well, she must be an angel! Where? At the library. Yeah, I studied there for three hours this afternoon. What did I have to do? Oh, it was an economics assignment—read the financial page in the Democrat. No, I don't remember what it said. That's funny, isn't it?" (All of which, dear reader, is an undergraduate's viewpoint of life on the campus. If you can make anything of it, it's yours).

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*A Tribute to Dr.Faunce. Watchman-Exam. 18:217 (13 F '30)

Brown, Kenneth Irving, '18


Foreman, Edward Reuben, '92


Grose, Howard Benjamin, '76

*Alon L. Miller in Missions "Who's Who." Missions, 21:35, 56 (Ja. '30)

*Elilu Norton Trails the Transit. Missions, 21:13-16 (Ja. '30)

*A Remarkable Decade of Baptist History. IV. The State Conventions. Missions, 21:97, 98 (F '30)

*Under the Eaves of the Roof of the World. Missions, 21:83, 84 (F '30)

Hawley, William Earl, '21, Jt. Auth.


*Holzwarth, Charles Homer, '06, Jt. Auth.

*See William Earl Hawley.

*King, Ronald Wyeth Percival, '27


Pattison, Robert Bainbridge, '99

*A Bible Game with Initials. Watchman Exam. 18:84 (16 Ja. '30)

*Games with Your Initials. Watchman Exam. 18:51, 52 (9 Ja. '30)

*A New Year's Vision. Watchman Exam. 18:17 (2 Ja. '30)

*The Slingery. Watchman Exam. 18:241 20 F '30


Ramaker, Albert John, '96


Sinclair, Joseph Henry, '02

*Bibliographia de Bartolome de las casas. Quito, Ecuador.

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Speicher, Jacob, Ex-'94

*Recent Progress of the Kingdom of God in China. (Portrait) Watchman-Exam. 18:107, 8 (23 Ja. '30)

Starr, Frederick, Ex-'82

*The Later Awards of the Coplanter Medals. Open Court, 43:749-755 (D '29)

Vedder, Henry Clay, '73


Wile, Ira Solomon, '98


**Students

Allen, Willard M.


Brody, Henry, Jt. Auth.

*A Note on the Relation of Salivary Secretion to the Oxygen Tension to the Inspired Air; by Henry Brody and Moses Samuel Shilling. Am. Jr. Physiol. 91:399-404 (Jan. '30)

Shilling, Moses Samuel, Jt. Auth.

See Henry Brody

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*78. David L. Hill, dean of Rochester newspapermen, resigned his position as editor of the Daily Record several months ago, and recently sailed for Wales on an indefinite vacation. Mr. Hill, who was one of the editors of The Campus while at the University, began his career in journalism following his graduation, and has been associated with Rochester newspapers as reporter and editor for forty years. He plans to devote his time abroad to study and historical research.
60. Colonel Samuel C. Pierce again took part in the recent Flag Transfer exercises, which are held annually in commemoration of Washington's Birthday at the Eastman Theatre. Colonel Pierce aided in the first transfer of flags forty-one years ago, and this year led the pledge of allegiance amidst the background of the massed flags of the Rochester public schools.

74. Sympathy is extended to Rev. John Quincy Adams, of Clifton Springs, N.Y., over the death of his wife, Mrs. Clara Southgate Adams, which occurred at Southern Pines, N.C., on February 26, 1930.

75. Dr. Francis R. Welles, of Bourré, Loir et Cher, France, is temporarily located at 182 Mendocino St., Altadena, Calif., where he is enjoying several months' vacation.

79. Dr. Arthur MacDonald, noted Washington scientist, has completed arrangements that will place his brain and body, after his death, in the laboratory of the medical college of Western Reserve University, Cleveland, as explained on another page. Dr. MacDonald has been at Washington for a number of years, where he was first connected with the U. S. Bureau of Education as a specialist in education related to abnormal classes. He was later engaged in anthropological psychiatry at the Government Hospital for Insane, and, since 1924, in legislative anthropology. In connection with the latter, he has completed recently a measurement of the brains of one hundred Representatives and Senators to determine mental characteristics of different types.

81. James S. Watson was re-elected president of the Security Trust Company of Rochester at the recent annual meeting of the trustees.

83. We regret to note the death of Mrs. Thomas Vassar Caulkins, wife of Rev. Thomas Vassar Caulkins, of Bolton Landing, N.Y., and mother of Clara Vassar Caulkins, '13, of New York City, which occurred at Bolton Landing on February 4, 1930.

84. Thomas C. Wilber, formerly of Schenectady, N.Y., is now living at 15 Shore Acres Drive, Sound Beach, Conn.

90. Charles Van Voorhis, Rochester attorney and veteran Yacht Club sailor, was recently nominated as the United States representative on the committee of judges which will officiate for the international Canada's Cup races off Summerville in August. Mr. Van Voorhis was connected with Rochester's first participation in Canada's Cup racing in 1899 as a member of the syndicate building the boat and of the crew of the Genesee, which lifted the cup under the colors of the Chicago Yacht Club. Mr. Van Voorhis and the judge named by the Royal Canadian Yacht Club of Toronto will nominate the third and neutral member of the race committee.

93. Nelson E. Spencer and Eugene Raines, '02, were delegates of the Rochester Bar Association to the meeting of the Council of the Federation of Bar Associations, held recently in Buffalo, N.Y.
'09. George W. Ramaker, formerly of Rochester, where he had been industrial engineer of Michaels Stern & Company since 1922, is now associated with the Bloch Company, Cleveland, Ohio, and is living at 2422 Woodmere Drive, Cleveland Heights.

Sympathy is extended to Samuel Park Harman, Jr., of Rochester, over the death of his sister, Margaret A. Harman, also of Rochester, which occurred on February 20, 1930.

Ex-'10. Rev. Arthur N. Pierce, who has been pastor of the Baptist Church at Ashland, N. H., since 1924, is now located in Cassville, N. Y.

'11. According to a special news item in the New York Times, Dr. Ernest Little, dean of the College of Pharmacy of Rutgers University, made an interesting defense of modern drug stores in his recent report to the Rutgers Board of Trustees. Declaring that the introduction of machine methods in the drug industry has changed the duties of the druggist within the past generation, Dr. Little pointed out that the activities of the druggist as a merchant make possible a larger number of pharmacies and thus give greater service to the public. "The pharmacist of the future should be a man well trained in the profession of pharmacy and its collateral branches of science, possessing at the same time a broad cultural background," said Dr. Little. "He should be prepared to render a high grade of professional service and to play an active part in all matters intended for civic or community betterment. This is the task which has been assigned to the colleges of pharmacy."

Ex-'13. Mr. and Mrs. Earle M. Rugg announce the birth of a son, Harold William, on December 22, in Lahore, India. Mr. Rugg has represented the Methodist-Episcopal Church in India since 1916 and has been principal of the Raewind Christian Institute at Lahore since 1926. Mrs. Rugg (L. M. Foote) was graduated from the University in 1914. Mr. Rugg reports that Lahore was a busy city during the Christmas holidays, with about twenty different conferences and congresses holding annual meetings there. Most important of these was the National Congress, the extreme political party which looks to the independence of India at an early date.

'14. Raymond N. Ball, treasurer of the University and president of the Lincoln-Alliance Bank and Trust Company, was elected to the banking committee of the Atlantic States Shippers' Advisory Board in January. The Board exists primarily for approximating freight traffic for eastern states' industries and is representative of producers, receivers and shippers of freight. Mr. Ball also was recently elected a director of the Rochester Telephone Corporation.

'15. Edward J. Doyle, president of the Doyle Gasoline and Oil Company, Inc., of Rochester, was host recently at the Rochester Club to some 400 independent dealers in the Rochester area.

'16. Hugh T. McNair, who has been for four years' secretary in the Y. M. C. A. of Paterson, N. Y., following similar service in Glen Falls, N. Y., recently accepted the post of executive secretary of the Brick Presbyterian Church of Rochester. Previous to his Glen Falls and Paterson connections, Mr. McNair was assistant to Herman J. Norton, director of physical education in the Rochester public schools, and was also associated with the Rochester Y. M. C. A. staff.

Elmer K. Smith, who is supervisor of boys' work in the health education department of the Rochester public schools, was chairman of the committee of arrangements for the recent dinner of the Central-Western District, Hygiene and Physical Education Association, in Rochester.

'18. Charles R. Ladd, formerly of Spencerport and Rochester, is now making his home at 110 River St., Saranac Lake, N. Y.

'19. Robert J. Menzie, executive secretary of the Rochester Automobile Dealers' Association, was recently made secretary of the Rochester Yacht Club.

'21. Announcement was made in January of the engagement of William G. Easton, of Rochester, to Miss Sara Rudman, of Irondequoit.

Charles A. Hedley, who has been tenor with the Rochester-American Opera Company since 1921, and who recently was located at the Studabaker Theatre in Chicago, is now associated with Arthur Judson, Inc., New York City.

'22. Maurice A. Brindisi, formerly assistant chemist with the Symington Lincoln Park Works of Rochester, is now living at 119 C. St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
The engagement of Francis Marland Gale, of New York City, son of Dean and Mrs. Arthur S. Gale, of Rochester, to Miss Virginia Bell Caldwell, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., was announced in February 1923. Harold Galpin Dye, formerly of Columbus, Ohio, is now located at 1922-14th Ave. S., Birmingham, Ala.

Announcement of the engagement of Frederick Wollerton Haines, of Rochester, and Miss Eleanor Florine Beardslee, of Cranford, N. J., and Alexandra Bay, Thousand Islands, was made in January 1924.

Adelbert C. Hartung is now professor of English at Susquehanna University, Selins Grove, Pa.

Arnold Heicklen, of Rochester, who has been associated with the firm of Gano & Berger since his graduation from Harvard Law School, has opened an office in the Ellwanger & Barry Building.

Sympathy is extended to Wilbur G. Valentine, of Cananea, Sonora, Mexico, over the death of his father, Elmer G. Valentine, which occurred at Delhi, N. Y., on January 6, 1930.

We regret to note the recent death of John Cleveland, of Rochester, father of Harry W. Cleveland, also of Rochester.

LeRoy B. Conklin is at present in his third year of a four-year course in the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy.

Philip M. Linfoot is associated at present with the Haselon-Chevrolet Corporation, East Rochester, N. Y.

David H. Shearer, of Rochester, who is a senior at Harvard Law School, has been elected to the Harvard Legal Aid Bureau, an election which carries permission to practise in the Massachusetts courts before admission to the bar. Mr. Shearer entered the Harvard Law School upon his graduation from the University and won scholarships in both the second and third years.

Ex-1926, E. Blair Garland, graduate of U. S. Military Academy, West Point, is now stationed at Fort Jay, Governor's Island, N. Y.

William H. Reinholz, formerly of Rochester, is living at 808 Prospect Tower, 45 Prospect Pl., Tudor City, New York, N. Y.

29. Gerald J. ("Scotty") Burns, of Rochester, who signed as a pitcher with the Rochester Red Wings of the International League last summer, is making his first southern trip with that team this spring. "Scotty" has been occupying himself during the winter in directing various boys' clubs in the city schools.

News from W. Hobart ("Hobie") Mitchell, who left Rochester last July to hitch-hike around the world, revealed him to be in San Francisco in January. After a trip through Mexico, Mitchell was on the West Coast, endeavoring to get "working passage" to the Orient.

John Lefingwell Hatch, ex-190, B. S., M. D., elsewhere, member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, died, after a brief illness, at New York City, January 9, 1930, aged 67 years; was graduate of University of Pennsylvania, 1888; was student, Heidelberg, 1891; Paris, 1892; was fellow, Academy of Sciences, Philadelphia, Pa., 1889; was lecturer and demonstrator on pathology, University of Pennsylvania, 1889-91; was surgeon, Red Star Line, 1891-92; was visiting physician, Harlem Dispensary, 1894-96; German West Side Dispensary, 1895-1900; was pathologist, Philadelphia Hospital; was Chief Sanitary Inspector, Antwerp, Belgium, during the World War; was connected with several New York hospitals as specialist; was fellow, Royal Microscopical Society, London; was adjunct professor, New York Clinical School of Medicine, from 1896 until his death; was author of several medical works and many articles.

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Myron Eugene Adams, ex-'98, A. B., D. D., elsewhere, died, after a long illness, at Madison, Wisc., January 17, 1930, aged 54 years; was graduate of Syracuse University, 1898; was student, Rochester Theological Seminary, 1898-1901; was playground director, Rochester, 1898; was resident minister, Mariners Temple, New York City, 1899; was investigating child labor and juvenile crime, Chicago, Ill., 1900; was playground director, Cleveland, Ohio, 1901; was director of men and boys' work, Welcome Hall Settlement, Buffalo, 1901-03; was head worker, West Side Neighborhood House, New York City, 1903-06; was pastor, Baptist Church, Midland, Mich., 1906-09; Warren Ave. Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich., 1909-12; First Baptist Church, Chicago, 1912-17; was originator and director, department of morale, 1st and 2nd R. O. T. C., Fort Sheridan, 1917; was executive manager, Fort Sheridan Association, 1917; was secretary, National Rehabilitation Committee, American Legion, 1921-23; was secretary, Public Health Institute, 1920-27; was secretary, Chicago Centennial Commission, 1926-27; was advisor to governor of Michigan on prison management and social legislation; was associate, Fair Price Commission of Illinois, 1920; was acting secretary, Chicago Plan Association, Chicago, 1920; was originator of Chicago Centennial Commission for 1933; was author of many articles on sociological and public health topics.

Joseph Parent, ex-'18, died suddenly at Long Beach, Calif., February 1, 1930, aged 36 years; was in naval aviation service during the World War; was detailed for active duty on Reserve Officers' Commission, Far Rockaway, L. I., 1928; Pensacola, Fla.; Philadelphia, Pa.; was made second in command of air squadron, Far Rockaway; was detailed for service with Pacific Air Squadron, Long Beach, Calif., 1929 until his death, which occurred in an air crash at Long Beach.

Edwin Pancost Bishop, ex-97, member of Alpha Delta Phi, died at Rochester, February 2, 1930, aged 57 years; was student, Cornell University; life insurance, 1896-98; was with H. B. Hooker & Son, Contractors, Rochester, 1899-1901; Rochester Stamping Company, 1901-02; H. B. Hooker & Son, 1902-09; Rochester Construction Company, 1909-10; was Town Planners' representative, U. S. Housing Corporation, Alliance, Ohio; was inspector, city engineer's office, Rochester; was contractor, Bishop Construction Company, now Bishop-Tavernick Company, 1910 until his death.
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