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“Old Eternities” — Portrait of a Teacher

By James Henry Powers, 1915

(Reprinted by permission of the Boston Globe Publishing Company.)

WHERE he found the phrase I do not now remember; but it was often upon his lips. Possibly Carlyle had something to do with it. Perhaps it may have been woven into the texture of his thought by that rigorous tutor of far-off boyhood days at Liddlesdale Manse, his father; the stalwart divine who induced him to commit to memory whole books of Paradise Lost.

At any rate, it was nothing strange that the term should endow him with a nickname. For the thing was so typically Scotch, so implicitly suggestive of his own personal history with its hardy strain of theological dialectics. It was appropriate to the character of his mind, and to the rigor of his judgments upon authors, past and present. The thing fitted him. And it stuck.

Great men in the realm of letters stood or fell to his estimation by that simple test: how far did this poet or that dramatist, this scribe of essays or that novelist, this historian or that biographer reach toward “the eternities and verities of life”? Did he try and fail? No matter. The spirit was there. Some fraction of worthy endeavor clothed the effort in hue of splendor.

A merciless appraisal it was for those who capered merely. Let such be artful as you please, clever beyond fantasy down the triers were toppled from the Olympus of literary esteem. They went hurtling from the bastions before blasts of withering fire. "Old Eternities" stood guardian with implacable, grim sword, before the sanctuary of English Literature threatened by the pretenders.

Surely, it was but yesterday, that afternoon when he first stalked into my ken at Boston University. The classroom hummed with blurred chatter of half a hundred tongues. Speculation about him threaded the babel of small talk.

—A great Shakespearean scholar . . . editing the Hudson edition you know—Regular tartar on exams . . . Nonsense! He’s an old brick!—Awestruck black mustache you ever laid eyes on . . . looks like a border raider . . . huge . . . absolutely e-normous . . . gospel fact!—Fiddle faddle. Next thing you’ll be telling us he lugs a claymore, begins class with a toot on the pipes, and distributes sprigs of heather to everybody who survives the bimonthlies.—Saunter in late two or three times to his class and it’ll be the heather for yours, my son.

—It was this way: Bill fell asleep in English poetry once. Told me about ithimself . . . Yes, he’s a junior now . . . Help it? Of course not . . . been wagging his number eights all night before at a strut at the frat house . . . It was frightful! “Old Eternities” halts the lecture right in the middle of a sentence and glowers like a Highland Campbell meeting a Macgregor running off his cattle.
"Will some one awaken the gentleman near the window?" he roars. "Education seems to have reduced him to a stupor."—No need of that, though. Nearly startled the fellow out of his skin.

"Sleep," goes on "Old Eternities"—"sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care usually does that, young man, in bed. Let us not detain you—er-from your knitting."

—With that, he picks up the sentence exactly where he left it and continues the lecture. Not another glance. Bill slinks out of the room with the whole class chuckling.

—Ah! Here he comes!

The brown doors swung inward from a mighty shove. It was Dr. Black himself. He hugged his lecture notes to his hip with one elbow. There was a mass of self-possession about him. Dignity spoke in every swing of his gaunt frame; in every rhythm of that deliberate stride, in the poise of the powerful head with its cliff of brow. What a pair of shoulders! Even the obvious "scholar's stoop" failed to disguise the fact that they were broad as a smith's.

He looked the whole roomful of us into sudden silence as we measured each other, he from the lectern, we from the benches. He deposited his notebook carefully upon the reading shelf before him. And then he smiled.

It was a wonderful smile, it grew, glowing out at us from the cavernous dark eyes. It dominated every feature of the strongly chiseled face. One felt that a transformation was taking place before one's eyes. The formidable Scot, the Doctor of Literature, the Professor himself and the legends about him—all tumbled abruptly away. There emerged a vivid impression of a deep human spirit and kindly serene heart, an intellect at once alert and full of enthusiasm.

"Good after-r-r-noon," said "Old Eternities," and the words rolled and rippled with the accents of his voice. "Old Eternities," and the words rolled and rippled with the accents of his birthplace. “Good after-r-r-noon. We shall discuss in these lectures the history of English Literature, from its beginnings to the present. It is a magnificent subject."

Another moment and he was off—soaring across decades and centuries into the dim gray mornings of Europe; following the Celts as they flooded in straggling hordes to the Channel; watching the barbaric Teutons tug at their primitive boats as they swarmed the estuaries and lakes of the Continent, pushing steadily West and North to the sea-gnawed fjords; ranging back again farther and further yet, to Hellas, to quote from returned travelers tales of those isles "beyond the pillars of Herakles" in the Western Sea, "ringed round by the white foam"; the stage and setting of his drama.

. . . Yesterday? Have 16 years sped since that afternoon? How easily vaults time's hurdles!

Indeed, did not "Old Eternities" do that himself in actual presence? He gave one, certainly, an impression of timelessness. Possibly it was the energy and power of the man, the fiber of his endurance that carried him, year after year, through work enough for half a dozen mortals. Perhaps it was aided by his astounding patience. All of these factors played their parts. For me it flowed from other things as well and not least among them were his own glamorous memories.
drank his whiskey with gusto and self-command. There was only the warm heart beat of charity. "The man was a man as well as a genius." And there the matter rested.

The author of Rab and his Friends had moved in and out of "Old Eternities," youth. Gladstone had turned to him for collaboration in a book about the Midlothian campaign. Thus it ran, almost endlessly. Figures of the great Victorian Age, of the turn of the century, of contemporaries, flitted through his talk as acquaintances, touched alive inimitably as he spoke of them in class or corridor chat, or in the casual walks along Cambridge Streets, or across the informality of the back fence on Kirkland street, which divided his home from the former student, now become householder and man of family. This was enough. It sufficed that he tied past and present in living union which his qualities as teacher never failed to infuse with vitality, to kindle with an enthusiasm defiant of the marching years.

Why is it, I wonder, that teachers who do this are such rarities? Only a bare half-dozen at most, in all the long journey upward from the grammar school step forward to accost the humdrum monotony of one's class days and bid it begone. One never forgets them. The task they have chosen to do assumes a sharp reality and endows them with the faculty of evoking loyalties. Every school is blessed by a handful of these men and women who are indeed the salt of the educational earth. It is not merely that they make learning interesting, as "Old Eternities" did. They conjure a charm upon it; an allure that evades analysis and is experienced only with gratitude—something to be cherished like the precious urn of fire bequeathed by the hero in the fable to his son. "Old Eternities" bore his learning comfortably, withal. Despite the amazing quantity he had gathered during the course of nearly half a century up and down Scotland, England, the Continent and America, his stout Scots humor played over the harvest incessantly.

How he loved to pounce upon some archaic verbal waif, explore its biography, turn it round and round, trace its unhappy decline and fall from among the elect of words that survive! With what zest would he focus attention upon the web of idiom netting together some excellent passage of prose, to remark upon the homely strength, the flexibility and movement it imparted to style!

Words he handled with the careful skill of a craftsman of yesterday over his tools. Let a writer lapse but a moment into slovenly indifference to precision, presto! "Old Eternities" bore a down upon the offender like Bruce to battle. An avalanche of etymological lore burst from him. He told the story of that word. He hauled forth its origins. He pointed discriminating finger at its identity, its nuance, its color. He defended its rights. Usually he wound up with a chuckling plea to all the gods to pardon the luckless offender. And yet, if the "literature of knowledge" held for "Old Eternities" an abiding delight, it was to what De Quincey called the "Literature of Power" that his heart went out. The pedantic he detested with a hearty, resounding emphasis. To know his subject, to command the rules of grammar and the reaches of rhetoric—this meant much; but it was far from meaning all. This was a challenge to his scholarship—the same scholarship that speaks with such eloquence in his researches on Shakespeare—and he never hesitated to meet a challenge head on when occasion called. Even though there were some (what class does not know them?) who cared little for such matters and set the whole business down as dull trifling. It all depends upon the point of view and what one seeks: whether "to get by" merely, or to delve into the fun of learning along the bypaths as they turn up. "Old Eternities" had a conviction that knowledge of the alphabet of literary fact adds to the fun by sharpening the edge of appreciation. Who shall deny the typical, old-fashioned Scotch common sense in that thesis!

"Well, well, well," I hear him saying, "no matter-r." It was the "literature of power," creative writing; the blithe or impassioned lyric, the romping ballad, the stately epic; the exquisite ease of a fine sonnet, the garb with which genius clad a great novel, the surge of a spacious narrative, that set him striding. It was Chaucer and Burns, Keats and Shelley, Scott and Dickens, Milton and Defoe, Thackeray, Masefield, Browning, Whitman and all the rest of that splendid company, that touched off his qualities till they leaped in their own clear daylight.

Two types of teacher in English achieve success in the difficult art of applying the intellectual can-opener to young minds. One works by stirring the itch for the pen; the other by stimulating imagination directly through creative contacts with excellent models. "Old Eternities" dove straight to the latter strategy. He sought to release impulses through the power of well-fueled appreciation.

"Live with the best" was his maxim; and he followed it and himself dwelt a long and loving lifetime with the mysterious man of Stratford. Did he set the whole class one day to attempt the making of blank verse? He did. And the model chosen was none other than the supreme writer of poetry in English. Was a novel to be taken to pieces and studied? He picked from among the best of creative masterpieces. No superb bit of craftsmanship possessed any hidden secrets. He exulted in laying bare the mystery, while rejoicing at the success of the author. Everywhere he labored to carry the thing swiftly to life itself.

Once, I remember, he went through whole pages of Chaucer merely to point out how directly the power and beauty of that poet repose upon shrewd, penetrating observation of ordinary mortals and their world. Never was writer permitted to dwell in an ivory tower. He moved, had being, was alive.
Upon an occasion "Old Eternities" appeared with a volume of Scott from his library. "I am not going to lecture today," says he, "I am going to r-read to you instead one of the most power-ful stories in the world."

Then, for a long magic hour he read us "Wandering Willie's tale" from Redgauntlet, tasting the Scott's dia-lect with the appreciation of a hungry exile. The class shivered. The words rolled out with smacks of delight. He carried us with Steenie to that brillific encounter with the devil and his loudly cursing entourage. Lord Robert shook the roof with imprecations. The red glare of hell awoke. Almost one heard the snap and crackle of flames. When he had done: "Ah, now that's a tale," he remarked, and strode from the room, nod-ding his head with fine appreciation, leaving everybody wondering whether the brimstone he smelled was after all but a fancy.

Every hint of real interest in literature evoked his applause. He would seize hold of one's elbow with an eagerness as genuine and spontaneous as a boy's.

"Excellent, excellent, excellent! and take your-r time, boy, take your-r time." Then, with an expansive smile: "They last longer."

Again, it was word of warning. "Ye need know but a few," says he, dropping into the familiar accent that often colored his conversation richly, "verra few, an' ye know them weel. Soak yourself in Shakespeare. Know Shakespeare. Why, lad, wi' Shakespeare and the Bible ye have a whole librar-ry. Beware the man who has made them his own. It was my auld father's advice, and the years have tested it. Aye, tested it indeed."

We walked along the city street of an August evening. The discussion waxed animated. Reading, newspapers, events of the day fled through it with kaledi-scopic speed. Suddenly he shook his head, exploded in a vigorous "Umph!" and halted, putting his hand upon my shoulder.

"Well, well, boy" (he insisted upon treating 30-odd as though it were still the extremity of youth) "r-read what ye will, argue when ye like. But remember-r. While everybody is doing that, the de-e-ficulty re-mains."

"Difficulty," I exclaimed, at sea.

He chuckled with relish at the mystification. "The de-e-ficulty that mostly faces us all today, lad. The de-e-ficulty of thinking. Have a care to that." And he said not another word for a dozen minutes.

There was a daring moment when I asked him why he preferred teaching to writing. "Old Eternities" had indeed written books of his own, years earlier. He paced beside me and for a few long minutes I had penitential qualms. Then his invariable chuckle came.

"I don't," he replied. "I prefer them bith, but perhaps it's because I've come to know my task that I enjoy teaching. Find your wor-rk and then do it for the best that's in ye. There's no other way to come to yourself at all, my boy, you'll find. Some of us are born to write grandly and some to help others understand the beauty and power of the creators. Nothing can prevent a man from teaching if that's his call. He lives for it. It's the porridge that nourishes his days—aye and the wine, too."

And I see him, moving quietly along his way, from library to lecture hall, from office to the crowded shelves of his study in his Cambridge home, with a gracious humility, a keen, aune humor, generous to aid and advise, especially the men and women sent from his classrooms to preside over other students up and down a dozen States.

Dear "Old Eternities!" It is all sped away now, vanished like a dream to leave lingering memories! Is this indeed the truth that I read, as I stare at the newspaper before me?

"Died: In Cambridge, E. Charlton Black, Doc-tor of Literature, Master of Arts, Head of the Department of English, at Boston University, at his home 50 Kirkland St., in his 67th year." J. H. P.
Boston University's "school for police," resumed sessions this fall on October 3, according to a recent announcement made by Director David Greer of the police courses. When started several years ago this course for police attracted nationwide attention because of its unique arrangements for schooling police officers in the branches of the law which they should know in order to perform their duties in the most efficient way. It was copied in municipal police schools in several cities.

Already this year fifty police officers from a dozen or more towns have enrolled in the school, Director Greer announced. No sessions of the school were held last year because of the periods at which police examinations were scheduled.

Among those already registered are one captain and several lieutenants and sergeants. Officers are enrolled from Boston, the Metropolitan district police, Melrose, Lynn, Somerville, Revere, Malden, Medford, Cambridge, Brookline, Arlington, Norwood, and Milford.

The results of the school in previous years have been excellent, as shown by the outcome of examinations for promotion. In the last Boston examinations for promotion from patrolman to sergeant, 700 took the tests, and of the highest twelve, six were graduates of the B. U. school for police. Graduates of the school have stood first in examinations for promotion to sergeant during the past two years in Quincy, Cambridge, Malden, Somerville, Wellesley, and in the Metropolitan district force.

In Lynn one winner of an examination for a lieutenant was a graduate of the school.

B. U. Men Form Hotel Corporation

Three College of Business Administration graduates recently organized the New England Inns Incorporated. This corporation plans to buy old and in some cases run down hotels and put them on their feet financially.

They have already bought one hotel in the Berkshires and are considering the purchase of more. Shady Villa, the new B. U. hotel, is situated in Hinsdale, Massachusetts, the heart of the Berkshires. The hotel accommodates thirty-five people. In addition to the hotel, there is a tea room which has a seating capacity of fifty people.

In addition to being a summer hotel, the officers of the corporation are planning to keep the Shady Villa open during the winter for winter sports.

New England Inns Incorporated is a Massachusetts corporation and is headed by Horace G. Thacker '20. Philip E. Bunker '20 is treasurer, and George F. Grandi '27 is clerk. Professors Thacker and Bunker are connected with the faculty of the College of Business Administration.

Boston University in Porto Rico

Business administration studies in the University of Porto Rico, where last year a department of business administration was established under direction of Dean Everett W. Lord of Boston University's College of Business Administration, have so expanded that this year five faculty members have been assigned to the work at the university in San Juan, according to an announcement by Dean Lord. Last year a single professor carried on the work.

Dean Lord, as director of the department in the Porto Rican university, was instrumental last year in conducting the courses in a way that brought a hearty response from Porto Rican business men as well as students. Successfully launched, the venture attracted wide attention throughout Porto Rico last year, and this year an even bigger response to the opportunity to study modern business methods became manifest.

The faculty members assigned by Dean Lord follow:

Dr. M. A. Donaldson, A.B., A.M., and Ph.D., University of Denver, with teaching experience at Iowa State, University of the Philippines and Southwestern University.

Andrew Peterson, B.B.A., Boston University.

Professor Clarence D. Stevens, B.B.A., Boston University, formerly head of the School of Business of Hampton Institute, Virginia.

Professor Rafael Aran, with experience in Porto Rico and New York.

John A. Maitland, B.B.A., Boston University.

Wanted — Artists and Cartoonists

One of the ways in which graduates of Boston University can help the Alumni Association is by drawing cover designs for the Alumni Magazine. Each issue, in order to be distinctive, should have a new and attractive cover.

Cartoonists are also in demand. A few cartoons would liven up each issue. If any of our alumni attend football games or other B. U. events and feel the urge of depicting the scenes in a cartoon just do it, and send it in to the editor of the Alumni Magazine.
Over two hundred and fifty loyal sons and daughters of the Red and White travelled by boat, train, auto, and hitch-hiking to West Point in order to see the Terriers play a glorious game against a team which outweighed them.

Never before in the history of Boston University has the team received such full-hearted support in a game away from home. The Alumni Association, through the courtesy of "Al" Dion ’24, ran a special excursion on the old Fall River Line to New York, thence on the Hudson Day Line to West Point. On the Steamer Commonwealth, the B. U. Band, which accompanied the rooters, entertained the passengers. "Sam" Winograd ’29, the leader, is to be congratulated for the splendid concert which he provided. Just before the band concluded its program for the evening with the Star Spangled Banner, the entire group of B. U. followers joined the band in singing the University Hymn, "Clarissima."

The Game

The Terriers played the Army to a standstill in all but the first quarter. The scoring started early and finished early. The Cadets tallied twice within the first two minutes of play. Both touchdowns were the result of aerial attacks. Murrell, Army full-back, took in quarterback Cagle’s forward pass and ran twenty-seven yards to B. U.’s fifteen-yard line before he was thrown. Wilson then carried the ball thirteen yards more and Murrell went over for the touchdown. Wilson kicked the extra point.

The Terriers kicked to Army again and Murrell ran it back forty-two yards. Two forward passes brought the ball to the six-inch line and Murrell went over again. This time Nelson blocked Wilson’s kick. And the scoring ended.

From this point on B. U. braced itself and actually outplayed the Army. All during the second half the ball was in West Point territory and except for two unfortunate accidents B. U. should have tied the score.

Once Herbert, right half back, broke through the entire Army line, but in warding off a Cadet, he fumbled, thus losing a chance for a sure score. Thurman, left half, also broke through the Army line for what the New York Times called "the prettiest run of the game" and had a clear field but tripped and fell. But for these two "breaks" of the game the Terriers would have crossed the Army line twice.

Defensively, B. U. was almost immovable. The two touchdowns were practically the only time the Army broke through the B. U. line. With but three exceptions there were no long gains. The Army over and over again elected to kick rather than take a chance on making a yard or two with the fourth down coming. Jack Carmie, left end, and Dorfman, center, were through the strong West Point line on almost every play.

The Terrier offense could hardly be called weak because it failed to gain yardage. The West Point line is rated as the best defense line in the country and the fact that the wearers of the Red and White broke through shows the potential power of the B. U. team.
The Summary

West Point
Harold (Fletcher), i.e. r.e., Tutton (Wright, Spitzer)
Sprague (Dilb, Kungig), i.t. r.t., Swenson (Newmark, Cataldo)
Hall (Waldrop, Crawford), i.g. r.g., Freeman (Backwater)
Hammack (Waldrop, Crawford), c. r.c. c., Sorensen (Newmark, Cataldo)
Seaman (Walsh), r.g. Freiman (Buckwater)
French (Milley), l.t., Keyes (Congdon)
Cagle (O'Keefe, O'Keefe), l.h.b. r.h.b., Ha11iday (Herbert, Smith)
Wilson (Draper, O'Donnell), r.h.b. h.h.b., Nelson (Thurman)
Bain (Brentnall, Wiehle), r.e. l.c., Carnie
Meehan (Hutchinson, Gibber), q.b. q.b., O'Brien (Tripp)
Boin (Brentnall, Wiehle), r.e. l.c., Carnie

B. U.
Perry (Saunders, Blackwell), r.t. Lt., Keyes (Congdon)
Boin (Brentnall, Wiehle), r.e. l.c., Carnie
Meehan (Hutchinson, Gibber), q.b. q.b., O'Brien (Tripp)
Cagle (O'Keefe, O'Keefe), l.h.b. r.h.b., Halliday (Herbert, Smith)
Wilson (Draper, O'Donnell), r.h.b. h.h.b., Nelson (Thurman)
Murrell (Landon, Beynon), f.b. f.h., Weiner (Walke)


One of the pretty sights of the afternoon was to see the cadets stand at attention while the B. U. band played and the rooters sang Clarissima.

Off the Gridiron

Wilson, the Cadet captain, has had six years of collegiate football, but every time but one when he carried the ball, a Terrier was in the way.

Newmark and Milley, both Freshmen, played exceptionally fine football on the right side of the line.

Walke, another Freshman, looks like a real star. Watch him in the future games.

The Boston University Association of New York acted as host to the team after the game at the Hotel Woodstock.

B. U. was not penalized once during the entire game.

Captain Wilson of the Army presented Captain O'Brien of the Terriers with the football used in the game. This is proof of the friendly relation of the Mule to the Terrier.

The whole team played a magnificent game and it was sweet to see them smash up the Army plays. After the first period Army couldn't complete a single forward.

What One Alumnus Wrote President Marsh

My dear President Marsh:

Since I had the honor of being requested to give at the Alumni Banquet to the football team my impressions of the West Point game, I feel that for many important reasons you should share the impressions that came to us.

As I wrote to my old classmate, Professor Brightman, at the end of the second quarter, "no matter what the score becomes, the team has made history for their Alma Mater."

To some of us it seems like a dream that within the few past years our Alma Mater should have grown, not so much in numbers or in brawn, but in those qualities which are the traits of a great University. They were in such overwhelming evidence last Saturday that it was easy to record them. If some one would have told us in our own day that B. U. would send a team to West Point; hold them scoreless except in the first quarter; that a real band would accompany them, and 150 would come along, it would have seemed as unbelievable as if some one would have gone over to Roxbury and told John L. Sullivan that the day would come when a boxer would ask a million dollars for a fight and get it, win or lose. Of course your student body knows that because of high standards of scholarship, many so-called husky athletes, because of a low standard of scholarship, were refused an entrance in the college or a berth on the squad. Indeed it was a very light and young, and, for the most part an inexperienced, team that faced not a big team of a university, but West Point, where the players are mostly stars with three or four years on their own college teams. Their second and third teams are not much inferior—any one of them was heavier than Boston.

From the standpoint of the hardest boiled football coach, two scores in the first quarter would have been a wonderful performance, but more wonderful was it when our boys, with but a few
substantial teamwork when they were supposed to be “all in,” met the entire first team, fresh and rested, that came bounding on the field.

In principle, 1 rebel against the quality of chivalry in recent football tactics that gives the losing team and its supporters the feeling of humiliation that their eleven is not worth even a practice for their first team, but for the sake of running up a big score and making a good impression in the outside football world, go in and run off a few extra touchdowns from a fast winning team; yet on the other hand it seemed last Saturday like a great compliment, for had our team been exhausted, lying on the field, exhibiting their aches and pains, it would have been an insult to have done such a thing; but West Point by this move paid high respect to the stamina and real power of B. U. Even then we thought it would be a “track meet”—but what happened? It was enough to break the morale of any team. Did they wilt and lay down? No! Even after three thirteen-minute quarters, they played greater than ever. It was an exhibition of pluck that West Point will not forget. What did it? Let me humbly give my reasons as one who has had seven years of it.

1. It was the result of faithful loyalty to their trainer and training rules and expert training. All seemed to have recovered their “second wind.” There were no tongues hanging out. More pep and punch and “on your toes” than ever. No limping or whining. The discerning could see that it was a case of “physical fitness” that stood out even before the incomparable West Point standards. It was something greater.

2. There were brains and football brains in the team. Despite fumbles and errors very costly, due to the first of the season, they showed a versatility and a coaching that made their heavy and experienced opponents frantic and desperate in their efforts to score; but the boys never lost their heads. It challenged the cadets to use all the strategy they had.

3. But there was something still greater. To bring a fresh team on the field at the close of the game was enough to crush any losing team, but it did not seem to disconcert or demoralize them for an instant. Not a man seemed flatfooted or depressed, but slapped each other on the back in encouragement. Their courage seemed to rise, and they fought clean and harder than ever, and dared even to take the offensive. It was a thrilling exhibition of morale and spirit that filled us all with more than mere yells. It was that high quality which football in its quintessential should bring to a student and a college. I wish, Dr. Marsh, that you could have been there. It would have given you the deep satisfaction, the responses that a University President seeks from the bottom of his heart. It was a sudden leap in the real progress of B. U.

Surely something has been happening up there in the past three or four years to produce it. It is part of your new atmosphere. It is genuine, for it was evidenced not only in the team but in the band. What a credit they were! They were real musicians led by a modest but a true artist, and at the same time filled with their own college loyalty. The cadet corps cheered them sincerely for everything from their dainty syncopations to the thrilling marches. They acted with reserve—played with confidence and brilliance of veterans. No band could have surpassed them as they executed the “A” and “B. U.” on the field. It was worth every cent that it cost to send them.

This may seem like an ideal tale to you, Dr. Marsh, but I am willing for any one to read this letter. Yes, and the student body was of the same stuff. A fine proportion of boys and girls—a fine blending of dignity and enthusiasm—nothing crude or bizarre in their support. I have seen cheering sections struck dumb and helpless in the face of defeat, but not so Boston. They were loyal every minute. Well, no wonder! When West Point saw the quality of the team, band and student body, it was natural for them to be invited back by the great Daly.

If they return next year, we do not ask you to look for giants, but send men trained and coached by the same kind they received this year, with the spirit of such fellows as Herbert—that even after a broken neck they come back on the gridiron. Next year there will not be a feeling that it might be an experience of depression for the alumni. I am not judging any one; but next year rest assured that George Currier will arrange his hunting trip; Millard Robinson and Charlton will come out of their holes; Bill Gilbert will come up from Drew, and Chris Reisner will get from under Broadway Temple. Edgar Brightman will come along and knock ten years off his age, and even Dear Old President Warren will be given a ten years grace.

Professor Bullaty sat next to me in row 13 on seat 13; and 13 was a lucky number all around. You should have been there, President Marsh. It was the kind of a thing that gives a preacher a sermon for the next morning and a college president a good reason for giving the whole University a day’s holiday. I joined in my first B. U. college yell, and I ask you to now join me in another for the team that brought Boston University respect and honor.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON, ’10.

Freshman Days

Bibs, ten-gallon hats, green ties, green ribbons, rolled-up pants, flowing hair and other distinctly freshman customs are in evidence everywhere this fall as the “sophs” administer the “fresh” initiations.

Gives Musical Recital

Professor Gladstone Jackson, School of Religious Education gave a recital at Jordan Hall, Boston, Massachusetts, on October 15. Professor Jackson is an accomplished tenor soloist.
B. U. Man Sets Non-Stop Shooting Record

WHAT is believed to be a record for total bull’s-eyes in a non-stop shooting test has been made by Edward W. Lapworth, of Dorchester, Boston University College of Business Administration student and former captain of the B. U. rifle team, who ran up 2,466 bull’s-eyes at 50 feet in a shooting time of seven and one quarter hours. The test, results of which have just been announced, was made under National Rifle Association rules at the first corps cadet armory range, with Earle Smith, of Melrose, member of the National Rifle Association, as judge. As captain of the B. U. sharpshooters, and later as a member of subsequent teams, Lapworth made several records and drew considerable attention to himself as an expert marksman. He may be out for the B. U. team again this year.

Cross Country Team Starts Practice

ABOUT twenty-five candidates reported to the first call for cross country practice at Boston University held at the Bay State Road field. The squad, which includes five veteran harriers, will start an intensive practice campaign this week to prepare for the dual, triangular, and inter-collegiate meets to be held this fall.

The squad is led this year by Captain Fuller Lockhart of Framingham, the only B. U. athlete to receive a major letter in a minor sport. He received this award by playing in the inter-collegiates last year.

Other letter men who reported were "Lee" Campbell of Cambridge, member of the Penn relay team of two years ago, "Lou" Cohen of Worcester, two-year captain of basketball, William Goodale of Brookline, Ronald Harmon of Bar Harbor, Me., and "Ray" Russell of Boston. Russell was a member of the cross-country team of two and three years ago and is again reporting after a year lay-off. This sextet, with the addition of some promising freshman material, should comprise a powerful team.

The schedule, announced by Manager Richard Davis of Melrose, this year calls for meets with Northeastern and Tufts on October 14; Union College at Schenectady, N. Y.; Rhode Island State; Massachusetts Agricultural College; and the annual interclass and inter-collegiate meets.

In a New Dress

THIS issue of the Boston University Alumni Magazine marks a new epoch in the rapid succession of events which is making history for Boston University. It is the hope of the editorial staff that each succeeding issue will be even bigger and better.

The change to the larger size was necessary in order to obtain more space so that all the news items of interest to the Alumni could be published.

We hope you will like the change and will find this issue more interesting than any of the previous ones.

Campus Notes

This year's All-University Show will be another Gilbert and Sullivan opera. "Patience" has been selected by the committee and Professor Harry B. Center will again act as coach and producer. This opera will be sponsored by a new association known as "The Gilbert and Sullivan Association of Boston University." This association is composed of those who took part in last year's All-University Show, "Mikado."

The Art School has been enriched this year by several rare books on lettering, illumination, Italian Ornament and English and French Furniture. These have been given to the Art School by Miss Blanche Coleman, the director.

Industrial executives from all lines of business met at the College of Business Administration for a series of conferences on Production and Distribution problems. The institute was conducted jointly by the Associated Industries of Massachusetts and the College.

Celestine Johnson, a Junior at the Art Department, won the $50 annual prize awarded for general excellence. The prize is given by the Alumni of this department.

President Daniel L. Marsh had the distinctive honor of being made a thirty-third degree Mason at the fifteenth annual meeting of the Supreme Council held in Boston during the week of September 18.
Oh Those B. U. Men

A WELLESLEY 1927 graduate who professed to be not a “flapper” but a “modern youth” was invited to spend a few days with some friends on Cape Cod. She had mental pictures of a number of cute boys in the vicinity, one policeman, Harvard ’30, and an iceman from Dartmouth, who were both in the cute class. But when she arrived at the Inn, the garageman was a B. U. man, the head waiter admitted B. U. as his Alma Mater, and B. U. men formed the Orchestra.

A few days later the same young modern youthfulness was invited to spend a week-end at Lake Winnebago. This time she pictured a certain Tech man and a Williams sojourner, so she accepted the invitation with delight. The baggage man wore a B. U. hat band, a Boston Theologian ran the launch that met her, and the chauffeur was a B. U. Business Administration student, and, believe “sed young modern uselessness,” he knew his business.

A third time an invitation for the same recent graduate brought dreams of a cute friend from Syracuse and an opportunity to drive on through New York State and park at Lake Placid Club for a lunch or two. She knew what to expect this time. The golf course was cared for by a B. U. man, the soft drink stand was guarded over by an efficient worker of Religious Education from B. U. Upon arriving home, the first letter that greeted her bore the postmark “Maine,” and brought the ardent news that “He had decided to transfer to B. U.” Another Maniac gone wrong.

“What’s the use, Mother, he wants to come right out and see me. These B. U. men are omnipresent.”

The Young Wellesley Modern Youth is expecting to receive the degree of M.R.S. from a B(ig) U(seful) Man.

Editor’s Note.—This is a true story, with the exception of the last sentence, but friends of both are expecting the announcement any day.

Faculty Promotions

College of Business Administration—Ralph G. Wells, Management; Hugh W. Babbs, Law; William G. Hoffman, English; John C. Scammell, English; from associate professor to professor.

Waldo C. Pechies, Spanish; Oscar T. Smith, Professor; Irving C. Whittenmore, Psychology; from assistant professor to associate professor.

Hilding N. Carlson, Mathematics; Albert J. Dow, Mathematics; Raymond F. Mannix, Accounting; Julio B. Ortiz, History; Wentworth Williams, English; from instructor to assistant professor.

College of Liberal Arts.—Brenton R. Lutz, Biology; from assistant professor to professor.

School of Medicine.—Joseph E. Sternberg, Clinical Ophthalmology; from assistant professor to associate professor.

Henry M. Eames, Clinical Ophthalmology; Samuel W. Ellsworth, Radiology; Mary A. Leavitt, Anaesthesia; Burnham S. Walker, Chemistry; from instructor to assistant professor.

Harold Diehl, Gynaecology; John J. Elliott, Obstetrics; Julius Gottlieb, Pathology; Louis G. Howard, Orthopedics and Fracture Surgery; Rudolph Jacoby, Dermatology and Syphilis; James C. Janney, Obstetrics and Gynaecology; Earle Prior, Pediatrics; Warren S. Shields, Obstetrics; Maurice Silverstein, Pediatrics; J. J. Shirball, Ophthalmology; Dwight O'Hara, Clinical Medicine; from assistants to instructors.

New Additions to Faculties

College of Business Administration
Abdon N. D. Attaya, B.F.S., Georgetown, instructor in foreign trade.

Professor William S. Satelife, professor of Business Statistics.

Hentl J. Bourdin, A.B., A.M., University of Paris, assistant professor of French. In 1926-27 he was Carnegie Professor of French.

Antigonish College, Nova Scotia.

Ward Browning, A.B., 1924, A.M. 1925, Colgate University, assistant professor of English. In 1926-27 he was assistant professor of English at Bates College.

Alan B. Clarke, A.B., 1925, A.M. 1924, University of Richmond, A.M. 1926, Harvard University, Fellow at Harvard and Virginia Polytechnic School, Harvard Graduate School, instructor in English. In 1926-27 he was instructor in Virginia Polytechnic School.

Professor Edward J. Eaton, A.B., Amherst, A.M., Columbia, appointed associate professor of secondary education.

College of Liberal Arts
Judson R. Butler, A.B., University of Washington; A.M. Harvard, Assistant Professor, University of Oklahoma, research in psychology at Harvard Graduate School since 1925, appointed instructor in psychology.

William H. Loveland, A.B., Dartmouth, A.M., Dartmouth, has taught at Dartmouth, University of Minnesota, appointed in English.

William B. Norton, A.B., Yale, appointed instructor in history.

Kendall C. Sherrill, Boston University, appointed assistant in chemistry.

Doris Holmes, A.B., Boston University, appointed assistant in English.

Religious Education
Dr. Stanley R. Ashby, Ph.D., Harvard, Head of English Department at University of Texas, appointed assistant professor of English.

Dr. Elizabeth H. Nutting, A.B., University of Iowa, M. Ed. and D.R.E., Boston University, instructor in sociology.

Gertrude E. Atcham, Boston University, appointed instructor in Nursery School Education.

J. Hunter Miller has been appointed superintendent of demonstration schools and instructor in religious education.

Goldie O. McCue, Boston University, teaching fellow.
New Book on Bowne’s Philosophy

Dean Albert C. Knudson of the School of Theology has just published a book on Boston University’s great philosopher, Borden P. Bowne. Until this book was written no effort had been made to show the relation of Bowne’s personalism to philosophy. This book marks another step which makes Boston University the foremost education institution in developing American philosophical thought.

Former Treasurer Dies

Richard W. Husted of New York died recently in his home in that city. For thirty-five years Mr. Husted served Boston University as its Treasurer.
B. U. Graduates Organize "Our Theatre"

SEVERAL Boston University Graduates recently decided that Boston could and would support a theatre where high class, classical plays were produced. The result is the establishment of "Our Theatre." This group of energetic graduates has taken over the Peabody Playhouse at 357 Charles Street for the presentation of their plays.

Collette R. Humphrey '26 is executive director of the new organization. While in college, Miss Humphrey was very active in dramatics. Associated with her are E. Milton Parsons, Elizabeth Pope, Imogene Seiter, Ann Porterfield, Dagmar Gustafson, Carleton Litchfield and Robert Walsh.

The company plans to produce such plays as "Twelfth Night" by Shakespeare; "The Romanicks" by Rostand; "Midsummer Night's Dream" by Shakespeare; "Alice-Sit-by the Fire," by Barrie; and "Romeo and Juliet," by Shakespeare.

Admission to all performances will be twenty-five cents for children of school age and fifty cents for adults.

The Alumni Magazine commends them for their initiative in producing only classics and wishes them the best of success in their venture.

Vivian Cosby, ex-'22, Youngest Producer on Broadway

VIVIAN COSBY, ex-Liberal Arts '22, has the honor of being the youngest producer along Broadway. She has an unusual record. Before she was 18, she had written and produced many short plays. At 21, she heads the production department of the Keith-Albee Company. She has several shows to her credit and owns a series of vaudeville acts.

While in college, she produced several plays and professional productions. After many attempts of trying to induce New York producers to try some of her plays, she finally persuaded Sam Harris to produce "Cynthia." Other successes followed, until today she is recognized as the youngest author-producer in the country.

Graduate School Scholarships

TEN graduate students, holding baccalaureate degrees from four institutions, have been announced as the winners for this year of the trustees scholarships in the Boston University Graduate School, awarded this year for the first time. The scholarships are the first ever to be made available for award by the Graduate School itself. Applications came from all over the country, and from graduates of scores of educational institutions.

All ten are registered in the Graduate School as candidates for the Master of Arts degree. The scholarships amount to half tuition in each semester of the current year.

Those winning the scholarships are Elmer Akers of Everett, Pa., A.B., Milton College, 1927; Esther V. Ambrose of Lynn, B.S.S., Boston University, 1924; Weston A. Bousfield of Wellesley, B.M.E., Northeastern University, 1927; Fannie Lichman of Beverly, A.B., Boston University, 1927; Edna M. McGlynn of Beverly, A.B., Boston University, 1927; Helene E. Paquin of New Bedford, B.S. in Ed., Boston University, 1927; Elizabeth R. Sherman of Waterbury, Conn., A.B., Boston University, 1927; Royal S. Weymouth of Arlington, A.B., Boston University, 1922; Cora D. Whalen of Malden, B. F., Boston University, 1925; and Elizabeth T. Williams of Needham, A.B., Smith College, 1925.

The scholarships were established by the trustees of the university last spring, and consequently are awarded this year for the first time. There have been scholarships for graduate students heretofore, but never under the direct supervision of the Graduate School itself.

Fencing Teams Get Under Way

FENCING for both boys' and girls' teams at Boston University is getting under way, with the call for candidates for the men's team already productive of a fair sized squad, and the first try-out for girl fencers set for this afternoon. Definite practice schedules will be worked out and pursued within a few days.

An intercollegiate schedule for the men's team is being made up, with matches pending between B. U. and Harvard, M. I. T., and Norwich. Girls' fencing, as last year, will probably be an intra-mural affair.

William C. Woolson of Malden is captain of the men's fencing team this year. He hopes to form a sabre team as well as the regular foils aggregation.

The fencers will miss the services of former Captain S. A. Lavine of Roxbury, who is out of the sport by doctor's orders.
"Cupid's Shots"


Liberal Arts 25. Olive G. Prescott, of Quincy, Massachusetts, to Addison P. Dinglewell of North Weymouth, Massachusetts.


Business Administration 27. Ellsworth S. Mason to Anna C. Martin, both of Worcester, Massachusetts.

Practical Arts and Letters 27. Rebecca Berger, Bangor, Maine, to Saul N. Silverstein, Boston, Massachusetts.

"Wedding Bells"

Graduate '07. Dr. Joseph N. Rodeheaver and Mrs. Collins J. Brock were united in marriage recently at Delaware, Ohio. They will make their home at 218 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Theology '10. Rev. William B. Van Valkenburgh of Texas City, Texas, was married recently to Jennie Thomson of New Orleans, Louisiana.

Law '13. Frank E. Smith was married recently to Grace M. Hanrahan, both of Taunton, Massachusetts. Mr. Smith is assistant district attorney. They will make their home at 124 Briggs Street, Taunton, Massachusetts.

Liberal Arts '20. Mosa R. Pendergast of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, was married to Dr. William L. Headly of Worcester, Massachusetts, on September 24.

Business Administration 21. Paul B. Hanrahan was married to Catherine E. McGillicuddy recently. They will make their home at 46A Elm Street, Worcester, Massachusetts.

Ex-Practical Arts '21. Adeline M. Decoster was married to David A. Klein on September 1. They will make their home in Norway, Maine.

Business Administration '23. Howard G. Mann of Whitman, Massachusetts, was married recently to Marion L. Cummings of Hœbron, Maine. They will make their home in Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

Liberal Arts '24. Catherine Dillon, of Milford, became the bride of James Whelen at Milford, on September 17. They will make their home at Longfellow Manor, Worcester, Massachusetts.

Business Administration 24 and '27. Irwin L. Goodchild and Gertrude L. Roberts were married recently at Worcester, Massachusetts. The bride was taught at Thornton Academy, Saco, Maine, prior to her marriage. Mr. Goodchild is employed by the A. L. Goodchild Insurance Company of Holyoke, Massachusetts.

Practical Arts '24. Lillian G. Lehmann became the bride of John Lloyd, Jr. They will make their home at 26th Street and

Brigantine Avenue, Brigantine Beach, Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Religious Education '24. Lillian E. Foss and Richard Lyon were married September 1 at Hubbardston, Massachusetts, where they will make their home.

Liberal Arts '25. Faith K. Additon was married to Rev. Alfred A. Peacock of Dedham, Massachusetts. They will make their home at 112 Needham Street, Dedham, Massachusetts.

Ex-Business Administration 25. Carl F. Anderson was married to Margaret B. Keane of Washington, District of Columbia, on September 1. Mr. Anderson is connected with the First National Bank of Boston, Massachusetts.

Business Administration '25. Wallace E. Greene was married to Esther E. Jenks in August. They will make their home in New York City. They will reside at 81 Water Street, Milford, Massachusetts.

Religious Education '26. Ethel Farham and Franklin Bass were married recently in Springfield, Massachusetts. They will make their home in Newark, Ohio.

Religious Education '26. Evelyn Dougans to James A. Holland. They will make their home at 11020 Detroit Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Liberal Arts '27. Kenneth Barnard and Dorothy F. Graham, both of Woburn, Massachusetts, were married recently at Hingham, Massachusetts.

Deaths


Law '73. Henry F. Fellows, of Boston, Massachusetts, died in August.

Theology '76. Rev. John Faville, died at his home in Lake Mills, Wisconsin, on September 26.

Medical '79. Dr. Adaline B. Church of Brookline, Massachusetts, died at the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital on September 9.

Medical '79. Dr. John H. Payne, died May 29.

Medical '82. Dr. Rebecca W. Wiley died at her home two years ago. Word of her death has just been received.

Medical '85. Dr. Walter Tuttle died at his home in Exeter after a long illness.

Law '86. Fletcher Ramsey of Hingham, Massachusetts, died suddenly at his home this September. Mr. Ramsey was president of the Roxbury Storage Warehouse Company.

Medical '86. Dr. Mary F. Taft, Newton and Cambridge physician, died September 5, at her home in Cambridge. Prior to her practice as a physician she taught in the Kindergartens of Cambridge and Boston. After graduating from Medical School she practiced in Connecticut and then taught in Chicago, Illinois. She returned to Newton, Massachusetts, and built up a large practice before her retirement in 1918. She was sixty-nine years old.


Medical '92. Dr. C. S. Gleason of Wareham, Massachusetts, died on August 23.

Theology '95. Rev. Herbert D. Dietz was found dead in his chair at the home of friends in Woburn, New York. He is survived by his wife.

Liberal Arts '07. Walton E. Briggs of Plymouth, Massachusetts, died at his home on May 20. He served Plymouth as sub-master of the high school.

Law '14. John S. Dorsey, of Rutland, Vermont, died at his home on June 23. Mr. Dorsey was former city attorney and served for a number of years as chairman of the Membership Committee of the Vermont Bar Association.

1875

GEORGE F. TUCKER, Law, has just published his third edition of his authoritative book on "Wills."

1891

EUNICE A. CUMMINGS, Liberal Arts, assistant in the Brighton High School for 32 years, has been pensioned by the City of Boston.

1897

SARAH D. WALSH, Law, has been appointed to the faculty of Georgetown University as a lecturer on "Practical American Government."

1899

REV. JOHN F. CHEVRETT, Theology, is leaving the active Army service on account of poor health. He will be retired with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

1901

MRS. WALTER I. CHAPMAN, Liberal Arts (see Nettie A. Dodge), has been elected director of the Middlesex County League of Women Voters.

FRANCES W. ESTES, Law, has been appointed by Governor Fuller of Massachusetts as a member of the State Ballot Law Commission.

1902

REV. J. P. HAUER, Theology, has been appointed to the faculty of Union Theological Seminary in Mexico City, Mexico.

1906

Little, Brown and Company announce that their long established interest in boys' and girls' books finds fresh expression in the addition to their editorial staff of Lucile Gulliver, Liberal Arts. Miss Gulliver is nationally known as the author of children's books.
1908
Rev. T. H. Morris, ex Theology, has become pastor of the Plymouth Episcopal Church in Buffalo, New York.

1911
Albert J. Dow, Liberal Arts, heads the list of candidates eligible for appointment as teachers of Mathematics in the Boston Public Schools. Mr. Dow’s average is 956 out of 1000. This is the highest rating ever given a teacher in any subject in Boston. Mr. Dow has recently been appointed Assistant Professor of Mathematics at the College of Business Administration.

Rev. Charles B. Hass, Theology ’11, has been appointed Superintendent of the Norwalk District of the North-East Ohio Religious Education Association of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

1912
Dr. Lynn H. Harris, Graduate, has accepted the associate principality of Howard Seminary in West Bridgewater, Massachusetts.

Rev. Edward Breeuwer, Theology, has accepted a call from the Congregational Church in West Peabody, Massachusetts.

Dr. J. Kirkwood Craig, Theology ’12, Religious Education ’21, has accepted the unanimous invitation to direct the work of the Allegheny County Sunday School Association of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

1914
Dr. Helen B. Toon, Medical, has been named associate director in the health and physical education department of Temple University.

1915
Rev. Frank Duron, Theology, was recently elected associate pastor of the Second Congregational Church at Holyoke, Massachusetts.

1917
Grace Sue (Nier) Fletcher, Liberal Arts, has an article in the September Ladies’ Home Journal, entitled “Bringing Up Fathers.”

1919
Mary Blake, Graduate, is now teaching at the Clarke School in Northampton, Massachusetts.

1920
Dr. Frank Herrman, Theology, has been appointed to the faculty of Duke University. He will teach psychology of religion.

Liliana White, ex Religious Education, will be the supervisor of week-day religious education for White Plains, New York. A unique feature is the co-operation of Catholic, Protestant, and Jewish churches in this program of week-day religious education.

1921
Rev. Charles F. Richmond, Theology, formerly of Glassport, Pennsylvania, has accepted a call from the Maplewood (Massachusetts) Congregational Church.

1922
Howard P. Larrabee, Education, has been elected principal of the Somerset (Massachusetts) High School.

1923
Gertrude Miller, Practical Arts, has been appointed supervisor of Music for the Barre, Vermont, public schools.

Katherine M. Stank, Practical Arts, has been appointed instructor in secretarial science at Skidmore College at Saratoga Springs, New York.

1924
John E. Sexton, Business Administration, has been appointed head of the commercial department of the Mechanicsville (New York) High School.

Ella M. Brown, Business Administration, is now studying at the School of Theology part time and working for the Secretary of the Massachusetts Bar Association.

Dr. Arthur Davian, Medical, has been appointed health officer at Waterville, Maine.

Gertrude York, Education, will teach fifth and sixth grades at Scarsdale, New York, this year.

Leroy T. Wood, Education, assumed his duties as superintendent of schools at Mansfield, Massachusetts, in September.

Joseph C. Lynch, Business Administration, has been appointed teacher of commercial subjects at the Wilimantic (Connecticut) High School.

Martin F. Stephenson, Business Administration, recently passed the Connecticut State Bar examinations. He received his LL.B. from Yale University in June.

Paul Bowton, Business Administration, has resigned as a teacher at Arlington High School to become the head of the commercial department at the Melrose (Massachusetts) High School.

1925
Eleanor Robinson, Liberal Arts, has been appointed teacher of history in the Edward Little High School at Auburn, Maine.

Stanley W. Heitler, Business Administration, will teach Mathematics, football and baseball at Montpelier (Vermont) Seminary.

Marion Porter, Practical Arts, will have charge of the Templeton (Massachusetts) High School Commercial Department.

Ruth Whittaker, Practical Arts, has been elected a teacher in the Monson (Massachusetts) High School.

Stevie Carroll, Practical Arts, has accepted a position in the commercial department of the Keene (New Hampshire) High School.

Walter M. Burke, Education ’25, Graduate ’27, has been appointed master of the Elliott Evening School in Boston, Massachusetts.

1927
Dorothy Amazek, Liberal Arts, has been appointed to the Johnson (Andover, Massachusetts) High School faculty.

Ruth Parker, Liberal Arts, is teaching at the Belchertown (Massachusetts) High School.

Constance Whipple, Liberal Arts, has been appointed a position in the Merrimac (Massachusetts) High School.

Mayda McLean, Liberal Arts, has been added to the teaching staff of the Westport, Massachusetts, school system.

Myron E. Vail, Practical Arts, is the new head of the stenographic department of the Butler Business School at Yonkers, New York.
Can your imagination picture every one of the nineteen buildings now used by Boston University on one campus?

This booklet, "The Home of Boston University," reproduces every one of the nineteen buildings, gives a description and the use of each, and shows an illustration of the fifteen acres-on-the-Charles which we hope will become "the campus home" of Boston University.

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