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The Tower of St. Botolph's Church in Boston, England, which will be reproduced in the new Boston University buildings.
THE BACCALAUREATE Processional

HONORARY DEGREE RECIPIENTS

Left to Right: WILLIAM HENRY SAWYER, ALICE REBECCA APPENZELLER, ERNEST G. HOWES, GUY EVERETT SNAVELY, PRESIDENT MARSH, DONALD BAXTER MACMILLAN, CHARLOTTE BARRELL WARE, JAMES DUNCAN MACNAIR, CYRUS EDWIN DALLIN, EARL ALAN ROADMAN, former GOVERNOR ALLEN, Chairman of the Board of Trustees.
Baccalaureate Service

Since his inauguration as President of Boston University, Dr. Marsh has each year given the baccalaureate address. The Baccalaureate Service has now become a part of the Boston University tradition. Every year Symphony Hall is crowded to its capacity. The Deans of all Departments participate in the service. Trustees and members of the Faculties of the University, in their academic robes, are seated upon the platform. Nearly the entire main floor of the Hall is each year occupied by members of the graduating class.

The Invocation by Dean William Marshall Warren was as follows:

O Lord our God, as we are gathered in this place, each knowing his own memories and hopes, our hearts burn within us, with a sense of thy mysterious working in the unknown depths of our life. We have not made ourselves; we do not hold our souls in being; nor have we designed the world that opens for us the infinitudes of space and time and power; nor are we the source of the inner light and truth in which we move. With reverence and in common trust we lift our thought to thee, the infinite Father of our spirits.

We give thee thanks for our life; for the marvel of its setting in thy world of unfolding change; and for the inner furnishing of our selfhood with insight and understanding, with feelings, and with will. We thank thee for friendly fellowship with our kind. Limited and weak as we are, we thank thee that thou hast given us in some measure the power to see the invisible and to share something of thy limitless and perfect being.

We commend to thy gracious guidance these students who have completed in School or College their appointed course of study. Deepen within them their understanding of what it means to be trusted with power in a world maintained by Thee. Strengthen their resolve to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with their God. Help them as they grow in understanding of their work to grow also in that true religion which can defend itself, which is worth the having, and which brings cheer and courage and greatness of soul.

With them we commend to thee the University that has helped them in making ready for their part in the world's work. We thank thee for the hopes and plans of the honored Founders; for those who in other years bore the burden in their time and established the traditions of honor and sound learning; we thank thee for the interest and aid of countless friends; for the spirit of the service by officers of administration and instruction. We pray thee that through the circling years and the centuries to come the University may prove itself worthy of its heritage in the splendor of the truth, in the outcome of human effort, and in ministry to human need.—AMEN.

President Marsh possesses unusual gifts as an eloquent and forceful speaker; and this year he was at his best, taking his theme from the fifth verse of Psalm 84 as translated by Smith and Goodspeed, "The highways are in their minds". The address follows:

Highways in the Mind

We are always looking for new definitions of education, and new descriptions of educated persons. To be good, a definition must not be too far removed from the idea suggested by the etymology of the term — educare, educatus, "to lead out." Education is to lead out. Yes, but out to where, and to what, and along what paths?

Recently, in reading a new translation of an old poem, I came across a sentence that at once related itself to these questions: "The highways are in their minds."* It is imagery used by an ancient poet to describe certain persons who were actuated by reason and enthusiasm to set out upon a desired journey to a definite goal. They had an irrepressible yearning for the temple of God. The poet said that they longed, even fainted, "for the courts of the Lord." The intensity of their desires is more strikingly expressed in the original than in the translation; for the word translated "long" literally means grove pale, and "faint" means consumed, as with fire.

The poet declared that the very desire for their goal had delights of its own. But they would be content with nothing less than the fulfillment of their holy desires. They knew where they wanted to go. They resolved to get there. Rational planning for the journey, high enthusiasm, and dogged perseverance combined to enable them to foresee, in imagination, the pilgrims' paths to the temple, — and so the poet said: "The highways are in their minds."

Highways in the mind — what a figure of speech that is! It suggests the drawing power of a worthy goal, and the driving power of a great enthusiasm; courage screwed to the sticking point that makes one content only with his best, and clear thinking that

*Psalm 84:5 as translated in Smith and Goodspeed's The Bible, an American Translation (Published by the University of Chicago Press).
enables one to see values and the way to attain them — like highways in the mind. If you are looking for a challenging new description of educated men and women, where will you find a better one than this, “The highways are in their minds”?  

FRIENDSHIPS are an important by-product of a college or university education. Indeed, excited fellowship with the best of one’s contemporaries, the attrition of mind on mind, the formation of durable and worthwhile friendships are extremely valuable direct products of university education. In years to come, you will have pleasant pathways in the mind where you will cherish these dear friendships. The idea is poetically expressed in lines a friend sent me last Christmas, which I share with you:

“Their’s a pleasant little pathway
That goes winding through my heart,
It’s a lovely, quiet little trail
Even other things apart;
When traveling there I only meet:
The folks I like the best,
For this Road I call Remembrance
Is hidden from the rest.
And I always hope I’ll find you
In this memory rendezvous,
For I like to keep a secret place
To meet with folks like you.”

KNOWLEDGE — the acquisition of factual knowledge — is a necessary part of education. A distinguished university president argues, in a recent pronouncement, that education is purely and simply an intellectual matter; that it has to do with the discovery and accumulation of knowledge, and nothing else. I do not agree with him. I hold that inert facts are ignorance. The only justification for institutions of higher learning is the relation of learning to life; the attainment of vision, perspective and sense of proportion, based upon sound knowledge. In this light, knowledge becomes a highway in the mind on which the educated person travels out to an understanding and appreciation of the world in which he lives. The truly educated person may work and eat and sleep in Boston, or New York, or Podunk, or Skunk Hollow: he lives wherever his appreciation of that which is beautiful and true and good enriches and ennobles his life. He walks the highways of thought to Stratford-on-Avon where he holds conversation with Shakespeare; to Tintern Abbey where he sees Nature with Wordsworth, and feels a presence that disturbs him with the joy of elevated thoughts; through Italy with Virgil and Dante and Michelangelo for guides; to Athens, where the highway runs through Plato’s academic grove, and to the market-place where Socrates is asking questions, and on to the Acropolis where Phidias is at work; to Palestine where he discusses the problem of suffering with Job, and sings to the lilt of David’s harp, and goes about doing good with Jesus. Truly Seneca was right when he said: “Mens regnum bona possidet” — “A good mind possesses a kingdom.”

Persons with such highways in their minds never find life stale, flat and insipid. They are never blase or “sophisticated” (in the present-day acceptance of the term). On the contrary, they love life, and live it with zest. They are never luke-warm, and hence nauseating to the spiritual sense. Rather, their enthusiasm makes them magnetic. Theodore Roosevelt, for example, was broadly educated in the exuberant enjoyment of life. Strenuousness was one of his most obvious virtues. He was thorough in all that he undertook, and enthusiastic in everything he did, whatever the object, whether business or war, politics or statesmanship.

Benjamin Franklin is by many Europeans regarded as the first educated American. Verily, he had highways in his mind! His versatility and magnetic personality made him a center of interest in any group. His most sovereign characteristic was his zest for life. He lived life with gusto. How varied and universal his interests! He was informed on the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States; the Saturday Evening Post and Poor Richards’ Almanac; electricity and balloons; earthquakes, fogs and the Gulf Stream; flying-fish, hopscotch, elephants and the house-fly. He invented bifocal lenses for his spectacles, and an improved fireplace for heating houses, — called the “Franklin stove.” (Mrs. Marsh and I have an original Franklin stove in our old colonial house in Marshfield.) In his will, Franklin provided for future citizens of Boston and Philadelphia to benefit by his generosity, declaring: “I wish to be useful after my death, if possible, in forming and training young men that they may be serviceable to their country.”

For the sake of illustration, I have named two — only two of thousands that could be named — men whose highways in the mind led to the vast enjoyment of life. I venture to mention a third — this time one that you know personally. Fifty years ago this month William Marshall Warren was graduated from Boston University. During this half-century he has never severed his connection with the University. Because of the age which the calendar ascribes to him, he will, at the end of this month, relinquish the Deanship he has so efficiently carried for the past thirty-three years. I mention him here as an illustration of an educated man who can be described as having highways in his mind which lead to a zestful interest in life. The calendar says he is three score years and ten; but his natural enthusiasms are not abated. He is interested in everything: in the humanities and humanity; in stones and stars; in molehills and mountains; in cricket’s chirp and thunder’s roar; in works of men and works of God.

On April 30, Dean Warren addressed our Phi Beta Kappa society on “The Needed Scholar.” In the course of his address, he named three excellences of the scholar, one of which is so appropriate to what I am saying here, and is such a good description of himself, that I quote it. “It appears,” says Dean Warren, “that the scholar excels the unscholarly man in power to see more and more in whatever he is looking at. Just as the painter sees more in the landscape than the plowman sees, so the scholar notes more in everything than the ordinary man notes. Where Scoggins sees just another brook, for instance, the

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scholar sees the brown stain that hints the origin of the water; sees the conforming of the currents to laws of flow; sees in the condition of the stream-bed the records of uneven rainfall; and in broader view, perhaps, finds the history of a cross-cut upland, the impending capture of a near-by stream, an outpost of an animal or vegetable habitat, and the broad slope of a continental watershed.

THE talisman of achievement — the key to securing the desired objective in character or career — lies within one’s self. This is a truism of education, else why in the name of common sense spend time, effort and money in trying to get an education? This also is an inference from our new description of educated persons: they have highways in their minds.

A highway is laid out from somewhere to somewhere. When one chooses a particular highway for a journey it is because it runs to or through his chosen destination. The highway runs not only down the easy grade, but through the valley and up the rugged steep as well.

Whatever his degrees and academic honors may be, that person is not truly educated who is unable or unwilling to surmount difficulties. The difference between superiority and mediocrity is that the superior man looks on every obstacle as an opportunity for further achievement and testing of himself, while the mediocre man looks on every opportunity as an obstacle.

I read, a few weeks ago, Emil Ludwig’s Goethe. The whole book is a good piece of biographical writing; but one utterance of Goethe, as quoted by Ludwig, is so pat to the thought I am here developing that I must give it to you. It may shock you; but it is not profane. Goethe merely used an indefinite expletive to express intensity of feeling. He was talking to an actor by the name of Iffland, and what he said to the actor, I say to you:

“Take my advice and do your damned, never anything less, whether in the lowest farce or the loftiest tragedy! The fellow who is fit for anything worth speaking of is contemptible if he’s content with mediocrity. Ugh! Excelsior. Excelsior — or you’ll stick in the mud!”

The exhortation reminds one of Longfellow’s poem, “Excelsior,” in which he pictures the life of a man of genius intent in pursuit of his ideal. His motto is “Excelsior” — higher. The poet sees him passing through an Alpine village — over the rough, cold paths of the world — where his watchword, “Excelsior,” is an “unknown tongue.” He sacrifices the happiness of domestic peace; disregards the warnings of glacial dangers ahead, and denies himself proffered love, giving to all the answer, “Higher, higher yet!” He comes to St. Bernard’s pass, and sees the monks in the old hospice, and feels the emptiness of their munmery. He assures them that there is something higher than forms and ceremonies. Filled with these aspirations, he perishes, and

When Goethe exhorts us never to be satisfied with anything less than our best, “whether in the lowest farce or the loftiest tragedy,” he takes in the whole gamut of life’s pursuits: whether we are at play or work, whether we have some lowly task to perform or some lofty office to fill. The motto in our old school readers is worthy of memorizing and practising: “Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well.”

In college athletics, Goethe is addressing every member of the team when he says, “The fellow who is fit for anything worth speaking of is contemptible if he’s content with mediocrity.” An athlete who is satisfied with anything less than his best is not wanted on the team. It makes no difference how well he plays by comparison with others, if he does not play his own best, he menaces not merely the outcome of the game but the morale of the team.

The same thing is true in college studies. It matters not how well a student does by comparison with other students, if he is satisfied with less than his own best, he is to that extent a failure. The student who does his best, does well, whether he wins honors or not. Dean Warren tells of an alumnus who, meeting a new member of Phi Beta Kappa, said: “I lost my Phi Beta Kappa key.” The younger one, in sympathetic mood, asked him where he had lost it. He replied, “In my freshman year.” “The fellow who is fit for anything worth speaking of is contemptible if he’s content with mediocrity. Ugh! Excelsior. Excelsior — or you’ll stick in the mud!”

I did my undergraduate college work and some of my graduate work at Northwestern University. The Northwestern University campus in Evanston lies on the shore of Lake Michigan. A story of how one student long ago did his best has been retold to each new generation of students until now it has become a tradition upon that campus. Storms sometimes sweep down which almost instantly change placid Lake Michigan into a raging sea. Such a storm overtook the ship, “Lady Elgin,” in 1860. The sea that dark night rose high. The waves were ruthless. The “Lady Elgin” was wrecked. Three hundred precious souls were spilled out into the surging waters. Their appeals for help were mute in the roar of wind and wave. The people who assembled on the shore wrung their hands in vain despair. Then a student of the University by the name of Edward Spencer flung himself upon the pounding billows and swam out to where the tumbled waves were jumbled together, and brought in a passenger, then another, and another. Lone-handed, like a weaver’s shuttle pushing through the tossing main, he brought thirty precious burdens one by one to the shore. Then he fell exhausted, and when he regained consciousness from his delirium, and fellow-students and faculty members were congratulating him upon his heroic service, he answered them with the single question: “Did I do my best?” His health was wrecked, but his spirit has become a proud symbol of a great school. He did his best.

In one of the decisive battles of the world, Lord Nelson signaled to his fleet: “England expects every man to do his duty.” Browning, in a letter in which he wrote appreciatively of his father’s help, said: “When I consider all that my father has done for me
it would be unbelievable for me not to have done my best." So, also, Boston University expects every member of its family — every trustee, every administrator, every professor, every student, every alumnus — to do his duty, and his duty forever is his best.

The person who is content with mediocrity is contemptible, but no more so than the one who is always looking for an alibi for his mediocrity, seeking to justify it. Some seem to glory in mediocrity, crediting it to "modesty", whereas the real cause may be idleness, which is only another name for laziness. Some blame their mediocrity, or their failures in achievement or in character, upon fate. Once it was the style to blame the stars; then the gods; then under the spell of Calvin's theology, God was blamed. When a saner theology made that theory untenable, responsibility was placed upon heredity as a means of escape for those content with mediocrity. The style at present is to blame everything on glands, on glandular secretions, on chemical reactions, and on response to physical stimuli. Against such nonsense we need some modern Goethe to exhort the present generation: "Take my advice and do your damned, never anything less, whether in the lowest farce or the loftiest tragedy... Excelsior. Excelsior... or you'll stick in the mud!"

To be sure, there was an element of truth in the old Calvinistic theology; but it was so over-emphasized as to make it an untruth. Likewise, modern psychology has hit upon a true explanation of much human behavior in reaction to physical stimuli and the results of glandular secretions. But to do away with the soul as soon as we discover the interaction of body and soul is grotesque. The writer of Genesis was wiser. He knew that man could be what he wanted to be, and could do what he knew he ought to do. Therefore, concerning Enoch and Noah, he said what is commonly translated, "Enoch walked with God", and "Noah walked with God". But in the Hebrew that was written in what is called the Hitpael stem, which has the idea of causation in it. Therefore, a more literal translation would be, "Enoch caused himself to walk with God", and "Noah caused himself to walk with God". It is the picture of a man taking himself by the back of the neck, and saying to himself, "This is the way in which you ought to walk, walk in it!"

We are what in the profoundest depths of our soul we really want to be, whether for weal or woe. At the annual meeting of the American Student Health Association a year ago, a learned paper was read on "The Wish to Fall III". The author gave numerous illustrations of how the deep and unconscious wish to establish a set of extenuating circumstances which will exonerate one from blame for personal failure often results in sickness. The seeker of the alibi "says 'No' to life with his sins, heart or skin or any organ which happens to be the loud speaker of his soul." Famous physiologists, psychologists and psycho-analysts were quoted to show that the fully conscious and obvious search for the advantages of illness is not at all uncommon.

The rightly educated person, the one who has highways in his mind, will control his emotions; for the education of the emotions is as important as the transmitting of knowledge or vocational guidance. It is as necessary for an individual to control his emotions as for a captain of a ship to control his crew. Mutiny in one is as bad as in the other. How can one follow a highway in the mind if he goes off on tangents, is careless, erratic, unreliable?

Generally speaking, and making allowance for real limitations and handicaps, we can be what we want to be, and we can do what we know we ought to do. How? By cultivating desire, by visioning the desired thing as accomplished, by paying attention, by continually practising that attention, by believing oneself able to accomplish the desired thing, by getting hold of the right principles, and by persistent practice. That is how Julia Ward Howe learned Greek at eighty years of age. That is how Robert Louis Stevenson, when an exacerbation of tuberculosis made speech impossible, learned the sign language so that he could dictate to a secretary the ideas for a new book that were exploding in his mind. That is how Michel-angelo made his famous statue of David out of a block of marble which had been spoiled in the quarry. That is how anything worth while is accomplished in character or career.

ENTHUSIASM is the motive power that keeps one going on the highways in the mind, — highways rationally planned, paved with sound knowledge, and leading to desired goals.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, in whose mind were magnificent highways, sums up the history of human progress in a single sentence, thus: "Every step in the progress of the past has been a triumph of enthusiasm." The Bible is the best handbook for those who would personalize the implications of Emerson's dictum. The writer of Ecclesiastes exhorts: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." St. Paul declares: "My one thought is, by forgetting what lies behind me and straining to what lies before me, to press on to the goal."* Paul uses a word that the athletes of his day would understand. He was stretching every muscle and nerve as he pressed forward, seeking to reach the goal. He said that he forgot those things which were behind. This does not necessarily mean that he no longer recollected them. It means that they no longer influenced him. He had sought God's forgiveness for the past, and he had also forgiven himself. Hence his moral forgetfulness existed alongside his literal memory of the past. That is, he had cast into the wastebasket of memory things that he needed to forget, and concentrated his whole thought upon doing his best in the present for the future.

History is replete with illustrations of the truth of Emerson's saying that "every step in the progress of the past has been a triumph of enthusiasm". For instance, there is William T. G. Morton, a product of a New England farm who became a Boston dentist. Being a dentist, he could not help noting that the pain of having teeth extracted kept many persons from having their teeth attended to when they should. Morton started to experiment with ways of deadening

*Philippians 3:13, Moffatt's Translation.
pain in the extraction of teeth. Then the pilgrim paths in his mind, leading to this desired sanctuary, broadened into highways. He began to think of the whole wide field of surgery. He experimented upon himself as well as upon others. He was more interested in finding something that would kill pain than he was in bodily rest, or fame, or wealth. He sacrificed his practice to his scientific pursuit. In 1846, when he was only twenty-seven years of age, he announced the discovery of anaesthesia, giving it the name of "sulphuric ether". His health was shattered, and he was denied the honor to which he was entitled. Fifty years after the discovery of anaesthesia, a monument was erected to the discoverer in the Boston Public Garden; but Morton's real monument is the lives that are saved and the suffering that is prevented in hospitals and homes all over the world.

But it was observed that often when ether was administered, pneumonia followed. The ether eased the pain for an operation, but full often when the operation was successful, the patient would die of pneumonia. Then a professor in Boston University in my operation. was successful the patient would die of the pain for an operation, but full often when the operation was successful, the patient would die of pneumonia. A German professor of chemistry at the University of Heidelberg by the name of Robert Wilhelm von Bunsen is another maker of a big step in human progress through enthusiastic devotion to his work. The enthusiasm with which Bunsen plied his work was seen both in great achievements like the invention of the Bunsen burner or the designing of the spectroscope, and in such insignificant incidents as his pursuit of a fly. According to the story of Bunsen and the fly, as told by our own late Professor Lyman C. Newell, it appears that Professor Bunsen one day was analyzing the mineral beryl, and had obtained beryllium hydroxide on the filter. While the water pump was sucking dry this mat of sticky sweetness, Bunsen went away to attend to some other experiment. On his return, he noticed a large fly perched on the edge of the filter, sinking his proboscis in the precipitate. Bunsen grabbed for the fly, but missed. Then ensued a noisy chase. Bunsen slapping in all directions, seeking to catch the fly. Students entered into the chase, and at last the thief was caught. Bunsen carefully killed the insect, taking great care that he did not knock off the proboscis, which had some of the hydroxide attached to it. He ignited the fly in a platinum dish, and moistened the residue with hydrochloric acid, and recovered a tenth of a milligram of beryllium oxide. This added to the bulk of the ignited beryllium hydroxide gave a more accurate result. No fly could take up a speck of material that Bunsen was analyzing, and get away with it!

A couple of months ago was published a little book entitled "The Insect Man". It is the fascinating story of Jean Henri Fabre, who studied the life-history, habits and instincts of insects. He had "an astonishing zeal which burned on him undimmed throughout a lifetime ninety-two years long". He discarded books, and based all his work on direct observation. He became so absorbed in his study that he was regarded as fanatical. But he made himself the world's foremost authority on insects in general, and on wasps in particular. Fabre accounts for his intellectual enthusiasm by relating that while he had always been interested in insects yet one day he read an uncommon essay by a great student and that the effect was as if a spark had fallen into his mind and set it all alight. Anent a particular lesson in chemistry, he remarks: "What matters in learning is not to be taught, but to wake up. A spark must explode the sleeping explosives". Which brings to mind an epigram used by my pastor, Dr. William R. Leslie, in his sermon this morning: "Education consists more in ignition than in erudition."

One hundred years ago next month Horace Mann became Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Education. The centennial of that appointment is being celebrated by schools in every part of America. Why? Because it was epochal in education's advance. Horace Mann was a pioneer. Today he is held in as high regard as is Comenius or Pestalozzi.

Before he was appointed Secretary, Mann was in no sense a professional educator. He was a lawyer, with a humanitarian bent and an interest in statesmanship. His becoming Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Education was not only significant for education and even for the future of American democracy itself; but it was a turning point in Horace Mann's life. His new job was (as Fabre might say) the spark that exploded the sleeping explosives in his mind and blasted out a new highway.

Without previous experience in the field, he became an educator in the highest sense. He studied earnestly every phase of child growth and school management. He was more progressive than the professional progressives of today. He formulated definite and practical programs, and then his idealism fired the imaginations of others to adopt those plans. He went from Massachusetts to become President of Antioch College in Ohio. Near the end of his career there, in 1859, he delivered a commencement address, the closing sentence of which I recommend as a good signpost for highways in the mind. It is the "Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity".

A biography of Robert Brookings, merchant, educator, statesman, and founder of the Brookings Institution, was published this spring. As a sort of motif of that fascinating and inspiring life-story, the title page carries this quotation from André Gide: "A life has meaning only insofar as it has burned more ardently than other lives".

The old historian Diodorus tells of a fire in the Pyrenees which burned over the forest and penetrated the soil until a stream of pure silver gushed forth and ran down the mountain side. This is manifest fable;
but a more marvelous story is true for those in whose lives burns the fire of enthusiastic and loyal devotion to some great cause.

Olive Shreimer in her weird "Dreams" tells the parable of an artist who painted a beautiful picture. Upon the picture was a wonderful glow. Other artists tried to imitate it, but their efforts brought only disappointment. They traveled into the Far East in quest of colors; but still their paintings appeared dull by comparison with the glowing work of the envied artist. The secret remained with the artist, and it seemed as though it would die with him. But his death revealed it; for when they pushed aside his shroud, they saw wounds over his heart where he had taken his own heart's blood with which to paint his wonderful picture.

The moral of Miss Shreimer's fable, of course, is that unless one puts his heart blood into his work, that work lacks the mark of excellence. A man can have no heart in his work unless his work is in his heart. The ideal is seen in Luther's motto, "Laborare est orare" — "to labor is to pray".

**SENSE OF DIRECTION** is another mark of the educated person. In this respect also "Highways in the Mind" is a good descriptive phrase. I care not how much formal schooling a man may have had, if he has no sense of intellectual and moral direction he is not educated. The person who listlessly loiters in life's highways, or aimlessly dashes hither and yon is like the excitable soldier's account of his General who, when the battle began, mounted his horse and rode off in all directions at the same time!

The lack of intelligent objectives in life reminds one of the story told by those two travelers through the back country of Arkansas. One day they came upon a man who was sitting out on the sunny side of his cabin, and they stopped and engaged him in conversation. As the strangers were about to move on, the Arkansan said to them: "Is that today's paper you have there?" "Yes", they answered; "do you want it?" "Sure", he replied, "if you're through with it, let me have it, and I'll take it in and get my wife to read it to me". "Why don't you read it for yourself?" they inquired. To which he responded: "I can't read. That is, I can't read readin'. I can read 'gerin', though. And it plays me some funny tricks, too; fer as I go along the road I can always tell how fer I'm goin'; but I can't tell where!" That is bad enough; but some people on life's highway are ignorant both of their destination and of how far they are going.

If a sense of direction is important for individuals, it is no less important for organized groups of individuals and for society as a whole. For example, the weakness of the present Government at Washington is that it so often fails to mark out a highway to an objective. It too often asks power to experiment, at the cost of the Republic and its citizens, along lines it does not adequately indicate. It would get further with public confidence, and would make more durable progress, if it would lay down administrative principles for its proposals, with well marked limitations, instead of demanding blanket grants of unknown power.

There is a sense in which the phrase, "Highways in the Mind", cannot be limited to educated persons; for normal man is so constituted that his mind cannot remain empty. Jesus denounced the neutral life, saying: "He that is not with me is against me; and he that gathereth not with me scattereth". Then, speaking in terms of the popular thought of his day, he told the parable of the expelled demon — the demon who returned to the house he had vacated, and, finding it empty, swept and garnished, re-entered it, taking with him seven spirits more evil than himself, — and the last state of that man was worse than the first! The point of the parable is that the empty life is impossible. Minds are bound to fill up with something, to the limit of their capacity. If they are not filled with something good, they will be filled with something bad.

That explains shiftlessness, delinquency, crime. I received not long since, from the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company, a booklet entitled "1001 Embezzlers". It contains anonymous biographical sketches of one thousand and one persons who had once appeared honest enough to pass the scrutiny of employer and underwriter, and who had been bonded by the Fidelity and Guaranty Company, but who finally turned out to be embezzlers. The point I wish you to remember is that not one of them started out to be a big embezzler. They all started with petty defeca tions that gradually led to larger dishonesties.

One seldom enters the broad highway that leads to destruction at a single bound. He starts in by dallying along the primrose path of the questionable, which by much usage becomes the broad highway to destruction.

Education is the substitution of right highways for wrong; of worthy goals for unworthy. Education is the blazing of highways in the mind with a definite sense of direction. It is the blazing of highways of straight and accurate thinking which the educated person follows until straight and accurate thinking becomes habitual. The learning of mathematics or a language will serve as an analogy. Give to a master of Calculus a problem in that subject, and he will know how to solve it; but give it to one who has never studied Calculus, and he will not have the remotest idea what principles or rules to invoke, or how to proceed. Ask a student who has mastered the vocabulary and syntax of a language — Latin, for instance — to translate a page, and he will do it, and do it right; but request it of one who has no knowledge of the language, and he will be lost. Now, a person can be educated without much knowledge of either Calculus or Latin. But he cannot be educated without having acquired the art, the technique, the power that enables him to solve life's problems as naturally and inerrantly as masters of Calculus and Latin solve problems in those subjects.

Call it logic, call it the art of thinking, call it the scientific method, call it ways of solving problems — call it by any name you choose — it is the blazing of highways in the mind, with a definite sense of direction. Education — if it is the right kind — opens up certain vistas down which one looks to get his bearings. The truly educated man habitually thinks straight.
His process of thinking is orderly, analytical, constructive. He has perspective and sense of proportion.

Education begins with a forked road situation, with a problem to solve, where choice must be made. The educated person chooses the right instead of the wrong, until the choice of the right becomes habitual. He chooses duty instead of desire, until duty becomes desire. He knows the truth of William Macall's words:

"Straight is the line of duty; Curved is the line of beauty. Follow the straight line, thou shalt see The curved line ever follow thee."

When the psalmist said: "The highways are in their minds", he referred to the highways that led to the temple of God. Right highways always lead to God. If you have in your mind a highway which leads to places where you cannot meet God, you would better abandon it. With all your learning, get wisdom. "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." True religion brings health and strength into the soul, and furnishes the necessary dynamic for victorious living. Therefore, as you fare forth, I pray that you may have highways of remembrance in your mind in which you will pleasantly walk with choice friends; highways that will lead you out to an understanding and appreciation of the world in which you live, and the exuberant enjoyment of the good, the beautiful and the true; highways that you may follow to success in personal character and in service to others.

And I pray that, in your mental and emotional life, and in all the choices you are called upon to make, you may ever obey that oft-posted injunction to motorists along our public highways: "Keep right!" For, as John Oxenham says:

"To every man there openeth A way, and ways, and a way, And the high soul climbs the highway, And the low soul gropes the low, And in between, on the misty flats, The rest drift to and fro. But to every man there openeth The way his soul shall go."

**Sixty-Fourth Annual Commencement**

Sixty-four years is not a long period in the life of a University; and yet on June 14 at the Sixty-Fourth Annual Commencement in the Boston Arena, President Daniel L. Marsh, in the presence of 10,000 people, gave diplomas to 1,246 young people finishing their courses in five Colleges and in six professional Schools. The persons receiving these degrees studied in Boston University three to seven years; and they leave the University equipped for service.

At this Sixty-Fourth Commencement, Boston University commissioned as spiritual leaders of America in the uncertain years ahead 66 college men gathered from all parts of the world and trained in the School of Theology to preach the gospel of Christ. 155 men, trained in the School of Law by great teachers were commissioned to practice and administer the law in such manner that at the end of fifty years their records of accomplishment shall match the notable records made by the members of previous classes. Diplomas of the School of Medicine were given to 54 persons who have been trained in that profession by a skilful and devoted faculty that they may add to the length and comfort of life even as their predecessors have done. From the School of Education came 228 persons who will devote their lives to the teaching of the young; and from the School of Religious and Social Work, 26 persons trained for the promotion of human welfare.

Refusing to enter upon life half prepared, 98 men and women graduated from the College of Liberal Arts with a background of scholastic training equal to that given by any American college. There marched by the President 317 men from the College of Business Administration trained for the great and powerful profession of business. From their ranks will come some of the material leadership of America.

There were 126 young women now equipped with the unusual training given by the College of Practical Arts and Letters. Many of these young women will be secretaries in important offices. They will make valuable suggestions for the management of great corporations, even if all the credit may go to their principals.

The 48 young women from the Sargent College of Physical Education will give service in many communities for the proper physical training of American youth.

Finally, 86 persons received degrees from the Graduate School, a select group admitted at last to the society of scholars who in teaching and research will aid in the making of a better world.

As the exercises drew to a close, they were made notable by the conferring of honorary degrees upon nine men and women in recognition of the constructive service given by them through years of unusual turmoil. After President Marsh had read the citations, which follow, the persons thus honored received the hoods with the colors appropriate to their degrees. The hoods were made brilliant also by the University colors — the Scarlet and the White.

The citations in connection with the honorary degrees were as follows:

**Doctor of Pedagogy**

ALICE REBECCA APPENZELLER, for twenty years the efficient and inspiring president of Ewha
BOSTONIA: THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY ALUMNI MAGAZINE

College, in Korea; decorated by the Imperial Government of Japan with  Ronjusho (Blue Ribbon Medal) in appreciation of meritorious service in the field of education; flower and type of the Occident's gift of cultured Christian womanhood to the Orient.

Doctor of Fine Arts

CYRUS EDWIN DALLIN, sculptor, writing with the hand of genius, in sculptured bronze on history's page, the enduring story of Indians and warriors, and patriots of peace.

Doctor of Commercial Science

ERNEST G. HOWES, solid business man of Boston, personalizer of its best traditions; trustee of Boston University, whose diploma bears this faithful inscription: "maximis in rebus Universitatis spectatum et probatum" — "a man who in the most important affairs of the University has shown his quality and won approbation".

Doctor of Science

DONALD BAXTER MACMILLAN, explorer, scientist, author, brave fetcher of knowledge from the far North.

Doctor of Divinity

JAMES DUNCAN MACNAIR, graduate of Boston University with the degrees of bachelor of arts and bachelor of sacred theology, minister of the gospel, chaplain in the United States Navy, where the usual service performed in an unusual way has brought unusual promotion, even to a rear-admiralty, now the highest ranking chaplain officer in the entire military and naval forces of the United States.

Doctor of Laws

EARL ALAN ROADMAN, graduate of Boston University with the degree of bachelor of sacred theology; scholar; author; successful and beloved servant of youth, first as a preacher, then as a professor, and now for a decade as a college president.

WILLIAM HENRY SAWYER, graduate of Boston University with the degree of bachelor of laws; lawyer of distinction; associate justice, and now for eleven years chief justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire; distinguished on the bench for sound legal wisdom, genial humor, courteous manners, and a genuine passion for justice.

Doctor of Humanities

GUY EVERETT SNAVELY, experienced, proven, and trusted educator — experience gained as secondary school teacher and master, and as college professor, registrar, dean, and president; scholarship and administrative ability proven by sixteen years of successful work as a college president; confidently chosen by fellow presidents to be executive secretary of the Association of American Colleges, and thus a valuable contribution of the New South to the whole nation.

CHARLOTTE BARRELL WARE, graduate of Boston University with the degree of bachelor of arts; agrarian pioneer; representative of the United States Government at the International Institute of Agriculture in Rome (the only woman among one hundred delegates from all over the world); recipient of gold medals here and abroad for distinguished service in agriculture; true servant of humanity.

Former Governor Frank G. Allen, chairman of the board of trustees, called to order the audience in the Arena; and President Earl A. Roadman of Morning-side College, Sioux City, Iowa, offered the invocation.

Dr. Guy E. Snaively, president of Birmingham-Southern College, Birmingham, Alabama, and executive secretary-elect of the Association of American Colleges, gave the Commencement address, "The University and Public Life."

As he opened his address, Dr. Snaively said: "Though it may seem axiomatic, it is imperative that the university graduate realize how a democracy like ours is becoming a rare form of government in the present world. If we sit idly by, we may soon awake to find ours also in an uncheckable drift to becoming a totalitarian state."

As he closed, he spoke as follows: "Full well do I know that each university graduate has that small inner voice calling him to his duty without any urge from the speaker. Let that call be eloquent and consistent as was the appeal of Henry of Navarre to his soldiers: "Suis mon panache blanc vous le trouverez toujours sur le chemin de l'honneur et de la gloire."

Previous to the Benediction by Rear Admiral James Duncan MacNair, the members of the Class of 1937 repeated with President Marsh The Graduate's Pledge as follows:

With a solemn sense of my responsibility, I pledge myself to hold my degree as a sacred trust, an emblem of my obligation to serve my fellow-men, to keep it unmarred in loyalty to alma mater, and with fidelity to my country.

Honorary Degree

for President Marsh

At the Commencement exercises at Ohio Northern University, Ada, Ohio, on June 6, President Daniel L. Marsh was given the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law (D.C.L.). The citation was as follows:

DANIEL L. MARSH Doctor of Civil Law

University President of a great and influential institution, careful administrator, leader in affairs of church and state, known where scholars and administrators assemble, Ohio Northern welcomes you into its family of famous sons, and

By virtue of the authority invested in me by the Board of Trustees, I confer upon you the degree of Doctor of Civil Law.
Alumni Day, Saturday, June 12

It was one of the most beautiful of the rare days of June; and in the late afternoon buglers sounded the call for the formation of the Alumni Procession at the William E. Nickerson Recreation Field. The Procession was in order of classes, and was led by Lieutenant-Colonel Clarence M. McMurray, President Daniel L. Marsh, Alumni Trustees of the University and those who were to speak following the Sunset Supper. William H. Scully of the Reserve Officers’ Training Corps acted as Chief Marshal and Edward J. Gesick as Assistant Marshal. While the procession was forming, the Boston University Band continued its concert in front of the Clubhouse.

Earlier in the afternoon there was a tea dance at the Boathouse and later a reception and tea to President and Mrs. Marsh and the Deans of the University and their wives. Pouring at the tea were Mrs. Everett O. Fisk, Dean Lucy J. Franklin, and Mrs. E. Charlton Black.

Preceding the events at Nickerson Field, there were individual class reunion luncheons at various hotels and also at the homes of class members.

Russell S. Hadlock, Trustee of the University and President of the Alumni Association, presided at the Sunset Supper; and Rev. Dr. John F. Brant of Newtonville and Cohasset, School of Theology Class of 1875, gave the Invocation. During the Supper there was the singing of popular songs under the leadership of Professor James R. Houghton and members of the University Glee Club.

Everett W. Lord, College of Liberal Arts Class of 1900, Dean of the College of Business Administration, made an admirable toastmaster and introduced the following speakers: Class of 1876 — Dr. William Otis Faxon, Boston University School of Medicine. Dr. Faxon, now eighty-four years old, is still a practicing physician in Stoughton, Massachusetts. 60-Year Class, 1877 — Hon. Charles F. Perkins, Boston University School of Law. Mr. Perkins, now retired, was for many years Judge of the Brookline Municipal Court. Dr. William E. Chenery, College of Liberal Arts, and a member of the Board of Trustees, gave an interesting picture of the activities of his class since graduation — fifty years ago. His final sentence was a very true one: “The Class of 1887 has been a continuously active class. The Class of 1887 is loyal.” William M. Warren, Class of 1887, Dean of the College of Liberal Arts, gave a carefully worded and forcefully delivered address upon the place and the mission of the College of Liberal Arts in these more modern and practical days. In a later issue Bostonia will give to the Alumni Dean Warren’s address in full.

Edward M. Dangel, Boston University School of Law, represented the Twenty-Five Year Class — the Class of 1912 — from that Department. Mr. Dangel’s address follows; and when he made the announcement...
that his class as a gesture of appreciation was presenting to Boston University $1000, the alumni of all Departments joined in a warmhearted applause.

"Twenty-five years ago our class — the class of 1912 — graduated from Boston University Law School. At that time we had our ambitions, our hopes and our misgivings. With courage and expectation we entered the field of the law. Soon it was ascertained that our Law School training was not a technical, theoretical learning — it was practical. It taught us to meet our adversaries on legitimate practical grounds. As the everyday questions of law presented themselves we could hear the voices of our great teachers. We then served as the echoes of those voices in the courts of this Commonwealth. Whether we have brought credit to our Alma Mater must be judged by others. If we have failed it was no fault of Boston University.

"The higher ideals and conceptions of the law were taught to strengthen us for the better discharge of the duties which would devolve upon us in the ordinary affairs of practice. We were encouraged to think for ourselves — to respect our profession and to uphold it.

"We were inspired with high hopes of becoming great lawyers and worthy citizens.

"Boston University, we love you for what you have been and for what you now are, but we love you still more for what you are going to be. You are going forward — towards something great — a larger and finer institution. It will be our endeavor to grow with you.

"The training we received under the guidance of our teachers can never be measured on a monetary scale. However, we present to Boston University the sum of $1000. This small token from the class of 1912 carries with it our immeasurable love, appreciation and gratitude with fond hopes of greater gifts for a greater institution at future reunions of our class."

Orville S. Poland, Boston University College of Liberal Arts, responded for the Twenty-Five Year Class of that Department. William R. Leslie of the Twenty-Five Year Class of the School of Theology made an alumni address of such rare value that it is here given in full.

Mr. Toast-master, President Marsh, and Fellow-alumni of Boston University, you will find my text in Luke 17:32. “Remember Lot’s . . .” This is an evening when we members of the Class of 1912 think back across the stirring quarter of a century with its World War, its Great Depression, and its Democratic Land-slide to our student days on Beacon Hill. Can it be twenty-five years since we sat in Dean Knudson’s Class and tried to drill Hebrew conjugations into our skulls, and since we sat under the spell of that big, impressive Scotsman Dr. E. Charlton Black, and took our regular doses of Systematic Theology from the thoughtful, be-spectacled “Uncle Henry” Sheldon? Remember lots! Keep green the garden of Boston University memories. This delightful occasion helps us to recall the faculty, the friendships, the inspirations of those creative years. We remember gratefully the whole Boston environment with its fascinating historic scenes, its “World In Boston” which was staged while we were here in school, and all the other experiences of fresh insight and expanding horizons. How thankful we feel tonight for these rich memories!

A little girl who was sitting in church watching a wedding suddenly exclaimed: “Mummy, has the lady
ALUMNI DAY, NICKERSON FIELD

*First row center: J. Gray Lucas, member of the Fifty-Year Class*
*Second row left: Dean and Mrs. Ralph W. Taylor*
*Last row center: Mrs. Everett O. Fisk and Mrs. Tom Williams (Marion Selee)*

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changed her mind? "What do you mean?" "Why she went up the aisle with one man and came back with another." We would not exchange our Alma Mater for any other. We would not forget Boston University. "Remember Lot's..."

But our text has in it another word which most of us men of 1912 have added to our vocabulary since our graduation. It is that beautiful word "wife". "Remember Lot's wife". This is indeed pertinent counsel for all of us alumni. We have here the most famous chemical transformation in the Bible — Lot's wife first turned to "rubber" and then she turned to salt! She let the past monopolize her and then fossilize her.

There are four kinds of university alumni: 1st, the PILLARS, who stand up under their share of the load, 2nd, the CATERPILLARS, who are always wriggling out from under responsibility, 3rd, the PILLOW-SHAMS, who are just for show, and 4th, the PILLARS OF SALT who are always harking back to the "good old days", and saying, "the old grey mare ain't what she used to be" — but she never was!

"Remember Lot's wife!" Keep living in the present. Keep looking "up and not down, out and not in, forward and not backward, and lend a hand." Let us combat the morbid tendency to glorify the past. My first Boston University Commencement was in 1910. It was held in Tremont Temple. Bishop John W. Hamilton was the orator of the day, and he availed himself of his episcopal prerogative of speaking the full hour. At the present time our Commencement is held in the Boston Arena and in every way the whole program is on a vastly larger and more impressive scale. This University is far greater today than it was in my student days. And if you and I rise to the level of our opportunity it will become still greater.

"I'd rather be a Could-Be, If I couldn't be an Arc; For a Could-Be is a May-Be With a chance of being Par."

"I'd rather be a Has-Been Than a Might-Have-Been by far; For a Might-Have-Been has never been, But a Has was once an Arc."

Boston University is a great "Could-Be" — a bundle of wonderful possibilities which all of us can help to realize.

During the past sixteen years as Pastor of St. Mark's Church I have had a rare opportunity to keep in vital touch with this great Institution. It has been my stimulating privilege to be the Pastor of three of the Presidents of Boston University and one Acting President — Dr. William Fairfield Warren, Dr. Lemuel Herbert Murlin and Dr. Daniel L. Marsh, as well as Bishop William F. Anderson who served during 1925-1926 as Acting President while in my parish. In my Church I have had five of the Trustees of this University, Mr. Silas Peirce who was at the time of his death Treasurer of Boston University, Mr. William W. Potter, Dr. Louis O. Hartman, Dr. William E. Cheney, and Mr. George A. Dunn who is our Alumni Secretary. I have the high honor also to be the spiritual adviser of four of the Deans, William M. Warren who has been the Dean of Deans, and is now retiring, Dean Everett W. Lord, our Toast-Master this evening, Dean Henry H. Meyer, and Dean Lucy Jenkins Franklin. In addition to all of these we have in our parish many of the professors and students of Boston University. So I have come to feel a very deep love for my Alma Mater. President Marsh and I were fellow-classmates at Northwestern University on the shores of Lake Michigan, so I know intimately his spirit and his magnificent plans for our University.

Pat and Mike were watching some bricklayers at work one day, and Pat asked: "Say, Mike, what is it that holds the bricks together?" "Sure", said Mike, "That's aisy. It's the mortar." "Never a bit of it", said Pat, "that kapes them apart". We need to build the many departments of this vast university into one solidly integrated institution. When President Marsh came upon the scene in 1926 I was President of Alpha Chapter of the Alumni, and I knew well how earnestly and tactfully he led the way to form this all-inclusive alumni organization. All of us can help to apply the mortar of loyalty and devotion to the university as a whole to build it into a far more wonderful school than it has ever been. Keep building, spreading the cement of good will, appreciation, faith, and enthusiasm, dreaming not simply of the radiant past but of the golden tomorrow: for

"We live in a world where dreams come true, When dreams are backed by the will to do, A will not leaning on luck's broken reed, But paying in service the price to succeed."

REMEMBER LOT'S WIFE!

The sun was going down; and the shadows were lengthening as President Daniel L. Marsh was introduced to close the speaking program. Dr. Marsh spoke directly from his heart to the alumni; and no one who listened to his address left the Field that evening without feeling a renewed and strengthened bond of loyalty to Alma Mater.

There come to the office of Bostonia the alumni magazines of all the leading colleges and universities in the country. There is ample opportunity to know what is said and done at alumni dinners. If it is granted that the object of alumni gatherings is to quicken the mind, to renew connection with youth and to build constructive good will for Alma Mater, then it is safe to say that in this country this spring there were very few alumni gatherings where the speaking was of higher order or more effective than at this dinner of the Boston University Alumni at Nickerson Field that evening.

The newly elected officers of the Alumni Association were announced as follows. The General Officers are elected for one year; and the Directors are elected for a term of three years.

Russell S. Hadlock, '23, President; Erik A. Anderson, '33, Vice-President; Wilson F. Phillips, '98, Vice-President; Beatrice S. Woodman, '18, Vice-President; Mary E. Johnson, '24, Recording Secretary.

Board of Directors: College of Liberal Arts, Walter I. Chapman, '01; College of Business Administration, Kenneth M. Eldredge, '23; College of Practical Arts and Letters, Prudence H. Mathews, '24; College of Music, Allegrine Guez, '33; Sargent College of Physical Education, Mrs. Margaret C. King, Jr., '13;
School of Theology, D. Joseph Imler, ’22; School of Law, Raymond C. Baltes, ’20; School of Medicine, Louis G. Howard, ’23; School of Education, Agnes E. Barry, ’25; School of Religious and Social Work, Esther Phelps Jones, ’25; Graduate School, Mrs. Mildred B. Flagg, ’27.

Following the Sunset Supper there was dancing at the Boathouse; and the chaperones during the evening were as follows:

Dr. and Mrs. Warren T. Powell, Colonel and Mrs. Clarence M. McMurray, Miss Hazel M. Purmort, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stafford, Dean and Mrs. J. B. Davis, Professor and Mrs. Robert E. Moody, Miss Elise Nelsen, Professor and Mrs. Warren O. Ault, Captain and Mrs. Julian M. MacMillan and Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Rome.

On the printed program of the Day appeared the following:

IN THE YEARS TO COME OTHER UNIVERSITIES WILL BE MADE GREAT BY THEIR ALUMNI. IT DEPENDS UPON US AS TO WHAT SHALL HAPPEN HERE.

**Boston University Night at the Pops**

After the activities of Commencement week, when University executives, Faculties and Alumni need a restful interval, Boston University Night at the Pops comes as a lifesaver.

Symphony Hall was never more beautifully decorated on a Boston University Night than on the evening of June 14. The University colors — Scarlet and White — were everywhere in evidence. The program of the evening was as follows:

**Divertissement.**

*Introduction — Cottage — Nocturne — Value — Parade — Finale*

*Chabrier*

*Tchaikovsky*

**Prelude to “Carmen”**

*Bizet*

**Overture to “Mignon”**

*Thomas*

**Paganini on a Well-known Theme**

*MacDermot*

**“España,” Rhapsody**

*Stravinsky*

**Boston University Hymn.**

*Dr. John P. Marshall*

The Alumni of Boston University have joined in singing University songs in every part of the world. On the athletic field they have been sung in hours of victory and in hours of defeat. They have been sung where two or three were present or where thousands joined their voices. It is doubtful, however, if the University songs ever carry a thrill and uplift equal to that when they are sung at The Pops under the leadership of Professor Houghton and with the accompaniment of the great orchestra.

The alumni and their friends filled the hall including the galleries and the evening was a pleasant ending of the Sixty-Fourth Annual Commencement.

**Photographs of Paintings in the National Portrait Gallery**

The exhibition of photographs of paintings in the National Portrait Gallery, which was placed on view in the College of Liberal Arts in May, proved to be one of the most successful of the year. Photographs of paintings do not ordinarily make effective exhibits. In this case, however, the pictures, chosen for bold and fine design and interesting subject, and skilfully grouped in the display cases, were very attractive indeed. A deep and constant interest in them was manifested by both students and faculty. The College as a whole was given an opportunity to gain a direct impression of this exceedingly valuable addition to its resources for study and enjoyment. The average student had perhaps forgotten this superb gift of a complete collection of reproductions of the treasures of the National Portrait Gallery. All of us regret that the modesty of its anonymous donor makes it impossible to offer a personal expression of our appreciation.

It is hoped that it will soon be possible to extend the available exhibition space, so that such great collections as this can be more adequately presented. There is plenty of well-lighted space available, when the funds can be found to construct more cases such as those now installed on the fifth floor, which were a gift to the College from the Bailey Art Society. Such materials as have come to us through this splendid gift of photographs, constitute some of our most valuable educational resources. To fully utilize them and realize their great value, we need to improve our facilities for bringing them before the College public. That will undoubtedly be shortly accomplished.

Meanwhile, the whole College will look forward to another exhibition of additional pictures from this rich and fascinating collection.

— MERVIN J. BAILEY

**Boston University Club of Bridgeport, Connecticut**


The next gathering will be in September, when Miss Heanue will entertain at a picnic at Laurel Beach. Miss Whittimore will give an account of her trip to Poland and Czechoslovakia; and Mr. and Mrs. Pearson will speak on their trip to Alaska.

— ROSE A. HEANUE, Secretary
The Class of 1887—The Fifty-Year Class

Increasingly Boston University aims to pay particular honor to the members of the Fifty-Year Class. Special seats at the Baccalaureate Service and at the Commencement exercises are reserved for them. President and Mrs. Marsh have for some years invited members of the Fifty-Year Class to be their guests at dinner on Sunday evening following the Baccalaureate Service. This year the dinner was given at the Boston University Woman's Building, 146 Commonwealth Avenue. The following members of the Class were present:

College of Liberal Arts:
Miss Mary R. Byron, Watertown; Dr. William E. Chenery and Mrs. Chenery, Boston; Miss Lizzie L. Damon, Malden; Miss Emma F. Lowd and friend, South Hanson; Mrs. Edward Campbell Mason, Winchester; Miss Louise H. Murdock and sister, Holden; Miss Lillian C. Rogers, Cambridge; Mrs. James R. Smith, New York City; Rev. William A. Sullivan and Mrs. Sullivan, Oswego, New York; Miss M. Helen Teele, Arlington; Dean William M. Warren and Mrs. Warren, Brookline; Dr. Arthur H. Wilde, Needham; Mrs. Edwin A. Yarnell and brother, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

School of Law:

School of Medicine:
Mrs. J. D. Cary, Boston; Dr. Helen F. Pierce and friend, Plymouth; Dr. D. S. Whittemore, Mrs. Whittemore and daughter, Brockton.

College of Music:
John A. O'Shea, Brookline.

The College of Liberal Arts Class of 1887 has had the unusual record of holding two reunions each year since graduation. This year the annual reunion occurred Wednesday, June 16, at the Tavern in Gloucester, where Dr. and Mrs. Chenery royally entertained the class. The following guests were present: President and Mrs. Marsh, Dean and Mrs. Warren, Dean Wilde, Miss Wellington and Dr. Foster, Mr. Cole and Mrs. Yarnell, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Mason, Miss Murdoch, Miss Baxter, Misses Byron, Clark, Damon, Hobson, Lowd, Rogers and Teele.

A notable event of this occasion was the presentation of the "Book", a history of 87's fifty years, com-
Fortieth Reunion—College of Liberal Arts, Class of 1897

The Class of '87, College of Liberal Arts, assembled for its fortieth reunion luncheon at the Woman's Building, 146 Commonwealth Avenue, on Alumni Day, June 12. Twenty-three members of the class, out of forty-six still on the list, were present and also five guests, one of whom was Dean Warren, who had been our instructor in "Math" as freshmen. He spoke to us in a reminiscent strain and expressed his belief that this was the most "re-unioning" class among the alumni of the College.

Among the members of the class present was Dr. Lucius Bugbee who spoke informally on "Life as an Adventure". Mr. Emmen, who had travelled the longest distance — from California — also spoke, and Mr. Shattuck. These three are the members of the class who entered the ministry.

Letters were read from ten members, unable to be present; and everyone present brought his news up to date.

The report of the nominating committee was read; and for the ensuing five years the following will serve as officers: President, Guy W. Richardson; Vice-President, Ethel J. Heath; Secretary, Viola M. Day; Treasurer, Eloise H. Crocker.

The meeting was voted the best reunion ever held and was adjourned, to meet again in five years, with Dean Warren to be our honored guest again.

— Viola M. Day, Secretary

Class of 1902

Inspired with the hope of hearing one of its members speak at the Sunset Supper, the members of the Class of 1902 replied to the class invitation with twelve acceptances. Although disappointed by not having Colonel Leonard P. Ayres, the class had a most enjoyable day. A delicious luncheon at the College Club began the day's celebration for us, with an old friend from 1901 as guest — Mrs. David D. Nickerson (Anna Robinson), Acting House-Mother of 131 Commonwealth Avenue. After luncheon Mrs. Nickerson invited us to inspect 131 Inc., where the activities of the University sororities are centered. We spent a quiet hour in that lovely drawing room while she explained to us the workings of the House. From there we drove out to Nickerson Field and the happy meetings with old comrades of other classes and faculty friends of the old days.

The class was accorded much laughter in the grand parade of classes because we were escorted by a friendly dog. That little dog had motored from New York for the Reunion; and no one could have been unkind enough to banish him to the parked car in which he arrived. So he went along with us and really behaved very nicely.

The Sunset Supper ended the day's festivities for the Class of 1902, so far as the class records show. Maybe Johnny Joe (Butler) stayed for the dancing; but the rest of us departed homeward in the dusk, happy and proud to have been a small part of a great day, and looking forward to another pleasant party next year. We already have an invitation. Where? That's a secret till next June.

— Mary Thayer Ashman, Secretary

Class of 1907

The Class of 1907, College of Liberal Arts, held its thirtieth anniversary at the Fox and Hounds Hotel, Marblehead, on Saturday, June 12, with twenty members present.

The champion long distance traveler of the Class is Mrs. John H. McFarland who came all the way from Charlotte, North Carolina. Miss Helen Coffey, who has taught in the high school, Nashua, New Hampshire, since graduation, attended her first class reunion. During the last twelve years she has been woman's amateur golf champion of New Hampshire ten times and runner-up twice.

Tea was served by three members of the committee: Mmes Dornett, Martin and Osgood.

A splendid lobster dinner was served in the hotel at seven o'clock after which all adjourned to the parlors to tell their life histories. These exercises were presided over by Mr. Joseph G. Bryer. The roll of those who have passed to the great beyond was read as follows:


After the reading of the list, there was a period of silent prayer. During the last five years the class lost one member, Professor Franklin H. Day, Dean of Kingston Military Academy, Kingston, Ontario.

The following officers were unanimously elected to serve another five years: Katharine D. Hardwick, president; Robert G. Bolles, treasurer; and George K. Gordon, secretary.

All departed expressing pleasure at having had a good time and looking forward to the next reunion.

— George K. Gordon, Secretary

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Twenty-Fifth Reunion School of Law, Class of 1912

On Friday, June 11, 1937, the Class of 1912 of the Law School, celebrated their 25th anniversary by holding a gala reunion at Coonamessett Inn, Hatchville, North Falmouth, Massachusetts. Of approximately 75 members that graduated with the class, 45 were present at the two-day reunion.

Most of the first afternoon was spent in renewing old acquaintances, handshakings, slaps on the back and golf matches. At 7:30 p.m., the class sat down for their reunion dinner. Entertainment was furnished by members of the class.

During the dinner, an announcement was made by its President, Honorable George F. Leary, Justice of the Superior Court, that $1000.00 had been collected by members of the class and was to be presented by the class to the Law School of the University in commemoration of their departed classmates, the income of the fund to be given some worthy and needy undergraduate, and if there were none, for the benefit of library of the Law School.

During the evening, 25 years of reminiscing took place among the various classmates, lasting until late into the night, and in some cases, to the wee hours of the morning. The following morning, after the old-fashioned breakfast, a fast baseball game was played between the members of the class, and further golf matches were held.

A specimen copy of the class history which Charles Smith is compiling from data obtained from questionnaires mailed out previously to class members was examined with much interest. A page in this history is dedicated to members of the class no longer living. These include: Grace Burt, Nina F. Gilley, Edith L. Gamet Robinson, Louise Gove Schweitzer, Helen Macintosh Shepard, Charles H. Smith, Margaret C. Smith, South, Edith Clark Sprinthall, Marjorie Fanne Stevens, Marion Farrar Stone, Marjorie P. Ticknor, Herman A. Wigrew, Mildred Aldrich Wildes, and Irene Hadley Wyman.

The resignation of Edna Baldwin Lutz, secretary, was read and accepted with regret. The permanent class officers elected were: President, George F. Quimby; Vice-President, Helen Macintosh Shepard; Secretary-Treasurer, Mildred Aldrich Wildes; Statistician, Charles H. Smith.

A specimen copy of the class history which Charles Smith is compiling from data obtained from questionnaires mailed out previously to class members was examined with much interest. A page in this history is dedicated to members of the class no longer living. These include: Grace Burt, Nina F. Gilley, Edith L. Gamet Robinson, Louise Gove Schweitzer, Helen Macintosh Shepard, Charles H. Smith, Margaret C. Smith, South, Edith Clark Sprinthall, Marjorie Fanne Stevens, Marion Farrar Stone, Marjorie P. Ticknor, Herman A. Wigrew, Mildred Aldrich Wildes, and Irene Hadley Wyman. Harold Shepard was too late for the class meeting but joined the class at supper.

The resignation of Edna Baldwin Lutz, secretary, was read and accepted with regret. The permanent class officers elected were: President, George F. Quimby; Vice-President, Helen Macintosh Shepard; Secretary-Treasurer, Mildred Aldrich Wildes; Statistician, Charles H. Smith.

Letters of regret were read from William C. Avery and Irving O. Pecker, both of Honolulu; Howard Knight, Columbus, Ohio; Bertha Dodge Priestly, Wooster, Ohio; and Miriam N. Marston, Burlington, Vermont.

Plans are being considered by which all members may be in closer touch with other members and with University affairs in the hope that 1912 may be a vital part of the Alumni Organization.

Nearly all present at the meeting, with their families, enjoyed the Sunset Supper at which Orville S. Poland spoke representing 1912. Some of the class remained for the dancing in the evening.

1912 won the William Fairfield Warren Cup for the largest percentage of living members present. We hope for still better representation at our thirtieth reunion.

— Mildred Aldrich Wildes, Secretary

Class of 1917

The members of the Class of 1917 of the College of Liberal Arts enjoyed a very happy celebration of their twentieth anniversary by having a luncheon in the salon at the Woman's Building at one o'clock on Saturday, June 12. For many it was the first opportunity to inspect the house, and many expressions of delighted satisfaction were heard.

There was no prepared program, and there were no honorary guests; but we had the unexpected pleasure of having Dean Warren step into our room while we were gathering before luncheon to chat for a few moments with those who were early.

The business was largely of a routine nature except for the discussion of the possibility of expressing our
Fifteenth Reunion—College of Liberal Arts, Class of 1922

Forty-one were present at the Fifteenth Reunion Luncheon of the Class of 1922, College of Liberal Arts, held at the Hotel Lenox at one o’clock, June 12, 1937.

Professor Agnes Knox Black and Professor and Mrs. Charles P. Huse were the guests of the class.

In the regrettable absence of “Pat” Alvah Patterson, Professor “Bob” Moody presided, as only “Bob” can.

At a short business meeting Raymond I. “Bud” Fisher was elected secretary of the class; money was voted to restore the American flag, the gift of the class which has hung in Jacob Sleeper Hall; and resolutions were passed extending “heartiest good wishes” to Dean Warren as he relinquishes his executive responsibilities; to Mr. Ralph W. Taylor, “best wishes” and “assurances of loyal support” as he takes up his duties as Dean of the College of Liberal Arts; and to Mrs. Mary Levering Holman, mother of one of our accomplished classmates, “congratulations and best wishes” on the forty-fifth anniversary of her graduation from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

It was voted that the reunion of 1938 be in the nature of a basket lunch picnic at Nickerson Field, in the hope that the families of the married members of the class will attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Williams (Marion Selee) cancelled their reservations on the Normandie in order that they might attend. Those present were especially fortunate in hearing each of them sing. Included in the selections were a Welsh song, “Largo,” and the “Road to Mandalay.”

The speaking program included messages from Professor Agnes Knox Black, Professor Charles Huse and from our own class: Professor Moody, Professor Mason and Miss Marion Starkey.

Each of the class was then asked to say something about himself.

The secretary reported a few interesting statistics: We now have: one opera singer, three professors, three clergymen, four doctors, three lawyers, one music director, five who have written, fourteen who hold additional degrees, fifty-six who are married, one in Manila, one in Cardiff, Wales, members in fifteen States, one who has traveled in the United States, Russia and is to go to Mexico this year, two who have five children each and two who have four children each.

NOTES

Mr. Kenneth Kelley, Director of Music, Schenectady, New York, received his Bachelor of Music degree from Toronto University on June 10, 1937.

Mr. Sun Foo Lee is in the importing business on Beech Street, Boston. He is a member of a Chinese Merchant Association and does interpreting for merchants and at the Immigration Office in Boston. He lives on Hudson Street, is married and has two girls and three boys.

Rev. Walter B. Foley has the distinction of being the farthest away from Boston, being located at Manila, Philippines Islands. The one next farthest away is Mrs. Joanna Falconer Byrd who lives in Cardiff, Wales.

There are two dual personalities in the Class of 1922. They are: Miss Florence Whittier — Mrs. Tisdell and Miss Winifred Holman — Mrs. Briggs.

It is with deep sorrow that we record the names of those who have been taken from the class by death: Mildred Burdeett Tasker — Edith Hill Crosby Ober, Ann Fulton, Hazel Pearson, Mary Condon, Joseph Sullivan, William Duffett, and Abigail C. Hitchcock.

Mrs. Sydney H. Pelley (Adeline Allan) lives in Worcester. She has a fine family of five children to whom she can pass the traditions of the College of Liberal Arts.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brennan (Mary O’Shaughnessey) announced the birth of a son on June 11, 1937.

Mrs. Mary L. Burke became Mrs. William A. Billings last year and is now living in Arlington.

Miss Constance M. Bartholomew is teaching at the Chicopee High School.

Mrs. Lewis S. Combes (Viola Grethe) has moved to Highland Avenue, Winchester.

Miss Anne C. Donohue is teaching at Southern Junior High School, Somerville.

Miss Margaret McDermott is teaching at the Edward F. Searle High School, Methuen.

Mrs. Thiers Roberts (Marion Hutchinson), for five years a medical social worker in New York State Hospital, is now in Old Lyme, Connecticut.

Mr. Lester B. Fogg, who is an attorney, is working for the United Shoe Machinery Company in the Patent Department. —Raymond I. Fisher, Secretary

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Fifth Reunion—College of Practical Arts and Letters, Class of 1932

The reunion of the College of Practical Arts and Letters, Class of 1932 was held Sunday, June 13, 1937, at Hotel Bellevue. A luncheon was enjoyed at two o’clock, followed by a speech from Mrs. Alice C. Brennan and nomination of a committee for another reunion in two years. Mrs. Bertha N. Webster, Mrs. Marion J. Sullivan, Mrs. Ruth M. Hughes and Miss E. Doris Green were chosen for the new committee.

The committee in charge of the luncheon was Mrs. Bertha N. Webster, Miss Grace M. Madden and Miss Laura B. Fitzgerald.

Those present were Mesdames Ruth H. Barrows, Alice C. Brennan, Gertrude M. Ford, Ruth M. Hughes, Marion J. Sullivan, Bertha N. Webster, Muriel E. Whitemore and Misses Eugenie G. Barnako, Mabel I. Barron, Margaret M. Byrne, Mary B. Byrne, Lillian J. Conner, Kathleen M. Doran, Dorothy Eastman, Laura B. Fitzgerald, E. Doris Green, Elizabeth Keough, Marjorie J. McCready, Beatrice Mecurio, Katherine C. Milne, Evelyn H. Morse, Florence V. Rines, Eileen Donahue, Phyllis M. Whitney, Mary J. James, Margaret Power, Marie Smith.

Following the luncheon a social time was had; and much enthusiasm was shown for a reunion in two years.

— Bertha N. Webster, Secretary

Fifth Reunion—School of Religious and Social Work, Class of 1932

On Thursday, June 10, at six-thirty o’clock, all the members of the class of ’32 who were able to get to town met at the home of “Daddy” and Mrs. Powell, where we enjoyed a delightful dinner as guests of the Powells. After dinner we had a roll call at which time those present attempted to report not only for themselves, but also for members of the class from whom they had heard. We were interested to hear that ten of our number had been married and that there were now five babies in the family. As we renewed old times and relived old experiences, the evening slipped rapidly away from us. We made a few plans for the Kappa Banquet the next night, and expressed our hearty and sincere thanks to the Powells for another wonderful evening in their home.

Friday afternoon we assembled in the new Soden building for a vespers service led by one of our number, Felix Davis. After the service we adjourned to the banquet hall where the class of ’32 held forth with its colors, hats and posters in order that the other classes might know just who we were and what we had been doing in our five years out. Miss Helen Fynes, our president was our spokesman in answer to the Roll Call of the School; and after Helen started to speak, we were sure that she had stolen the show. Helen’s speech was a little masterpiece and is printed here. When the Kappa Chapter program was over, we bade one another a fond farewell until the next reunion. Note: We plan to have an outdoor supper reunion party in October at the home of Jean Hughes Woodhead, Stow, Massachusetts. Start saving your pennies, you 1932’ers, for we want to see you there.

— Katherine M. Alt, Secretary

GREETINGS FROM CLASS OF 1932

By Helen Fynes, Permanent Class President Delivered at the Kappa Chapter Banquet, June 10th, at the Soden Building

On behalf of the class of ’32 I bring you greeting:—

Five years ago the members of the class of 1932 were the honored guests of Kappa Chapter at its annual banquet. Four years of scholastic training were behind us. We had achieved a creditable record. The coveted diplomas were to be placed in our hands. The thrills and joys of a Commencement were ours. Yet, though we said little about it, there was a dull and sickening ache in all our hearts. You will remember it was at the height of the “oft referred to” depression. From press, pulpit, and platform we were being heralded as the “lost generation;” and others called us the “unneeded generation.” Even our most interested friends shook their heads and had little to say when we summoned courage to speak to them of possible employment for the coming year.

In such a day were we graduated. We shared the sentiment of the man who wrote President Roosevelt in regard to the administration of the relief of the unemployed who said, “unless something is done we shall have to split our families, including our mother-in-law.”

Face forward, we marched to greet the new day, and tonight, five years later, the class of ’32 is a vibrant testament to the truth that the spirit inculcated within us in our four years sojourn in this school, admits no defeat. We emulated the spirit of Milton when he said “it is not miserable to be blind; it is miserable to be incapable of enduring blindness.” We said, it is not miserable to be graduated in the midst of a depression, but it is miserable to be incapable of “taking it”.

The lost generation found itself; the unwanted generation made itself wanted; the “unneeded generation” had made the world aware that it is needed. We have learned that there is a ministry in pain for these willing to receive it; virtue in struggle, reward for labor, and faith, whatever the odds, is the victory that overcomes the world.

And so, with heads bloody but unbowed, the class of ’32 greets you.

On behalf of the class of ’32 I bring you sincere appreciation.

I suppose there were no words used more often during our scholastic training to answer our eager questions and problems than these, “it all depends on the local situation”. We got so that we expected them in reply before ever they were uttered. These five years
have taught us many things, but perhaps the most interesting of all has been the meeting face to face with "the local situation", to have that remote, intangible phrase, become alive, vital, pulsating, the cause too of unspeakable joy.

Professor William Lyon Phelps told recently of his trip to Munich. While there, he happened upon a little shoe repair shop on a side street. At the side of the door was the wooden sign bearing the name of the shop's owner, "Christian Rumpus". Professor Phelps said "I told him I'd be willing to pay him almost any sum under the sun for that sign to hang on the front of many of our American churches". Many times we have found the local situation to be a Christian rumpus, but how often we have saved our own souls and the souls of others by the remembrance of those fundamentals of life taught us here. My own experience is a common one, and often have I said again to myself those words heard within the classroom, "Personalities are greater than programs"; "conservation of human values"; "life is greater than logic"; "personality is the supreme worth", and drawing more heavily upon material, resource material, we have been able to live with the "local situation"; to even achieve with "the local situation", and triumphantly to "love the local situation".

Many times have I marveled at the close relation of our preparation and the task which we have faced. In the classroom the material seemed detached, unrelated, theoretical, but as we have labored and problems have presented themselves, we have said, "this is life" — the thing about which our professors have been talking, which we have been considering for four years and did not recognize.

And so, on behalf of the class of '32, I bring you an expression of appreciation for the spirit which was inculcated within us, for the careful and complete preparation in which we were nurtured, and for that clear-eyed vision which enabled us to "see the whole of life and see it 'holy'".

And on behalf of the class of '32 I bring a pledge for the future.

Robert Browning has written, "when I consider all that my father has done for me, it would be unbelievable for me not to have done my best."

This is no less true of our class. When we consider all that Boston University has done for us, particularly the School of Religious and Social Work, it is inconceivable that we do less than our best.

I have been reading Millan Brand's "The Outward Room", which is the story of the saving of a girl's reason by the possession of an overwhelming emotion. The author recalls for us an expression from the writings of Ecclesiastes, "To him who is joined to all the living, there is hope" — we are joined to a living university because its ideals are one with His of whom he said "To know Him is life eternal".

And so with shining shield, high courage, unafraid, we, the class of '32,

To lift today above the past,
To make tomorrow sure and fast,
To nail God's colors to the mast . . .

in the name of Boston University and the School of Religious and Social Work.

In Memoriam

George Howard Fall

Hon. George Howard Fall, one of the outstanding figures in political activities in Massachusetts for many years, died in Malden at the home of his daughter, Judge Emma Fall Schofield, on Wednesday, June 2.

Boston University conferred four degrees upon Mr. Fall as follows: A.B. '83, A.M. '84, LL.B. '87, Ph.D. '91. His wife was Anna Christy, A.B. '83, A.M. '84, LL.B. '91; and for forty years Mr. and Mrs. Fall practiced law in Malden and Boston under the firm name of Fall and Fall.

For many years Mr. Fall was a member of the Boston University Faculty teaching Roman Law and Constitutional Law. He was the author of several books on legal and governmental problems.

Mr. Fall was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He was an official in the Methodist Episcopal Church of Malden, which his grandfather helped to establish. He was a member of the Society of Colonial Wars, the Sons of the American Revolution and the American Bar Association.

Mr. Fall is survived by three children: Judge Emma Fall Schofield, A.B. '06, LL.B. '08, I.L.M. '30, a member of the Board of Trustees of Boston University; Dorothea Fall, S.B. '24, and Howard Fall of Malden. There are four grandchildren.

On the day following the death of Mr. Fall, Albert Schofield, husband of Judge Emma Fall Schofield, died at the Lawrence Memorial Hospital in Medford.
Mr. Schofield was a graduate of Dartmouth College and a businessman of wide experience. Mr. and Mrs. Schofield traveled extensively in this country and abroad. Besides his wife, two sons survive, Parker Fall and Albert Schofield, Jr.

The Alumni and friends of the University will be keenly sympathetic for Mrs. Schofield in her double bereavement. Double funeral services were held at the Center Methodist Church, Malden.

BISHOP LAURESS J. BIRNEY

Bishop Lauress J. Birney, Boston University School of Theology Class of 1899, died in Pasadena, California, May 10, in his sixty-sixth year.

Dr. Birney is best known to the Boston University family as Dean of the School of Theology. He acted in this capacity from 1911 until 1929, the date of his election as a Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Bishop Birney served the Church in an outstanding way as educator and as a Bishop working in the mission field. He had a magnetic personality and attracted many friends.

Lauress J. Birney was born September 11, 1871, in Dennison, Ohio, and was graduated from Scio College in 1895. Scio and Wesleyan colleges and Yale University honored him with the doctorate of divinity; and the University of Chattanooga, in 1919, made him a doctor of laws.

He is survived by his wife and by a daughter, Dorothy Gene, of New York.

Funeral services were held at the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Pasadena.

GEORGE C. CELL

George Croft Cell, Boston University School of Theology Class of 1904, Professor of Historical Theology at the School of Theology since 1908, died on Sunday, April 18.

Dr. Cell was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. He was a prolific writer on theological, philosophic and economic themes for leading papers and magazines. As an author he had to his credit several distinguished works in German, besides a number of other books, including "The Rediscovery of John Wesley", published in 1935.

In his death, Boston University lost a great teacher. He was friendly, tolerant, forgiving, appreciative, religious. He made and kept friends.

To Alma Mater

One dreams of one's Alma Mater
Through undergraduate hours and years,
Thinking how pleasant the name will sound
When it falls on all listening ears.
But one cherishes Alma Mater
After Commencement has passed,
Wondering how best to serve her
In a tribute worthy to last!

One knows the faith, joyous courage,
And the peace that achievement has brought,
Quite different, — and all untaught
When we render to Alma Mater
Our pledge in sacredness,
Loyal devotion, all endeavor
Richly blessed of her consciousness!

One loves one's Alma Mater,
Humbly grateful for all one has learned,
Enriched by the greatness of vision,
Nobler concepts for which we yearned.
Yes, one cherishes Alma Mater
After Commencement has passed,
Voicing a prayer that forever
True wisdom may guide every task!

—LILLIAN M. FISH
School of Education
Boston University 1917
Dean Emeritus
William Marshall Warren

"William Marshall Warren was graduated from Boston University fifty years ago this month. He has retained an unbroken connection with the university during this half-century, the last thirty-three years of which he has served faithfully and efficiently as dean of the College of Liberal Arts. He personalizes the best traditions of the university — integrity of character, scholarship, appreciation, good taste, good judgment, and good will. Now that the age limit requires him to relinquish the deanship, resolved, first, that the above expression of our appreciation of his qualities and service be spread upon the record of this meeting; resolved, second, that Dr. Warren be elected Dean Emeritus of the College of Liberal Arts."

The above is a quotation from the records of the meeting of the Boston University Trustees held Thursday, June 10.

On June 9 at the close of the last meeting of the Faculty of the College of Liberal Arts, at which Dean Warren was present, President Marsh was presiding and he recognized Professor Donald Cameron who spoke as follows:

"Dean Warren, I have been asked to tell you one or two things that may save you a little uneasiness and apprehension. When you leave the building today and start down the street for lunch, you will find yourself surrounded by a crowd of hard-faced individuals who seem bent on going your way and determined not to let you get out of reach. But you need not be disturbed. They are not going to take you for a ride, but just for a walk. They will be introducing you to an old Roman custom.

"You know at Rome when a consul had served the state well, either on some special occasion or throughout his term of office, and his colleagues in the senate and other friends wanted to express their appreciation of the man and of what he had done, they had a simple way of doing it. At the end of the day's work they gathered round him in the Forum or the Senate House and walked with him to his home.

"But from the Forum to Cicero's house on the Palatine was only a matter of three or four blocks. If we started for Brookline you would walk most of us senators into the ground before we got there, to say nothing of what the traffic would do to us with all these absent-minded professors to shoot at. So like Horace and his leisurely party on the Appian Way we are going to break this journey in the middle. We will walk about as far as Cicero's house and stop for refreshment.

"One thing that we senators like about the old Roman custom is that if the day marked the end of the consul's term of office, those who walked with him knew well that the next morning he would be back with them again, busy at the job of running the Roman Empire as a member of the senate. And not as an ordinary senator but as a man of marked distinction, a consularis — that proud Roman title that is so much better than our ex-president because it puts the emphasis where it belongs, not on the ex- but on the fact that the man has been a consul. The adding of the ending -aris simply makes the honor permanent. Cicero seems to regard consularis as a name of even higher distinction than consul. There are plenty of consuls, he says. They come and go. But only that man is considered a consularis who has shown himself a consularis by the spirit in which he has served the state.

"Moreover a man was a consul only for his term of office. He was a consularis for the rest of his life. There was in the name something of the serene security implied in the last part of the old Biblical injunction: 'Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off.' Let the new consul do the worrying.

"And there is one thing about the walk that you will like. Plutarch tells us that when Cicero went up the Palatine on the evening of the day when he had saved Rome from Catiline's conspiracy, the most distinguished men of Rome walked with him (and so
it will be today) and they were saying things in high praise of Cicero and what he had done. But they were not saying them to Cicero. They were saying them to each other. And again so it will be today. We will be saying many things to each other. We have been saying them for a long time, and we will be saying them for many a year to come. But they won’t be bothering you. All that we shall be talking to you about will be the weather and the location of the rat on the New Old South Church and how a little blue-pencil would help the Gettysburg Address or the King James Version.

“So about twelve o’clock we will gather round and you might as well get your hat and go along peaceably. For we have also adopted an old Texas custom — the Rangers don’t let their man get away.”

Outsiders are supposed to have little conception of the goodfellowship, the keen repartee and the undertone of sincerity which characterize all gatherings of the Faculty of the College of Liberal Arts. The appropriateness of the remarks of Professor Cameron should be emphasized. The comparison of the Faculty walking with the Dean from the Faculty meeting to luncheon with Cicero’s friends walking home with him from the Senate was delightful.

President Marsh presided at the testimonial luncheon and paid a glowing tribute to his beloved friend and colleague, Dean Warren. He introduced Professor Robert E. Moody who spoke as follows:

“President Marsh, Dean Warren, Colleagues of the Faculty of Boston University College of Liberal Arts:

“In the regrettable and unavoidable absence of Professor Joseph Richard Taylor, upon me has fallen the honor of bearing witness to the respect and affection which fifty years as a member of this faculty has so justly earned for William Marshall Warren. My colleagues on the faculty do not expect an oration on this occasion; and nothing would please Dean Warren less. Besides, this is no fond farewell, no solemn parting. This is but a moment when we pause to pay deserved tribute to one of our own. It is right that we should do this, for to us Dean Warren is a symbol of those things for which we would have the College stand.

“To us Dean Warren stands for integrity. He learned well the childhood lesson — “Dare to do right”. The courage which doing right requires, Dean Warren has in abundance. He has never sought popularity. He has dared to do right and the respect and admiration which we have for him comes no less from those experiences wherein he has aided us to do the right thing well than from those experiences wherein we have been expertly kept from doing the wrong thing.

“To us Dean Warren stands for high ideals. He himself is an idealist. To an idealist, getting the right things done well is more important than merely getting things done. The care which Dean Warren has devoted to questions of broad policy is the same care which he has devoted to the minutest problem of the college circular. What one of us here has not paused, pen in hand, when writing or revising the description of a course, to ask himself, what will Dean Warren think of this?

“To us Dean Warren stands for the spirit of kindly human interest. The story of the innumerable friendly acts to which he has devoted his time and thought will never be told. But his helping hand, his friendly words, have been a comfort and a guide to many a troubled spirit. If this be a friendly College, as we fondly believe it is, no small part of its friendliness is due to the example and inspiration of its Dean.

“Dean Warren, your friends and colleagues have been proud to work under your leadership. We cannot let the occasion of your release from executive responsibilities pass without telling you so. Our real gifts to you have been the lifetime gifts of love, loyalty and devotion. But as a token of our affection, I have the honor of presenting to you in behalf of the faculty of the College of Liberal Arts this time-piece, marked with your own monogram, so familiar to us, and inscribed in Latin: ‘To W.M. Warren, The Dean who has served exceedingly well, this gift was presented by his colleagues at Boston University College of Liberal Arts on June 9, 1937. May the hours it measures for him be happy ones.’ And may God bless you abundantly in the happy years to come!’

It is interesting to note the editorials of the Boston papers in connection with the retirement of Dean Warren. These were as follows:

THE BELOVED DEAN

His talents have been applied to the most precious medium, youth. And Dean William Marshall Warren of Boston University College of Liberal Arts was aware of the importance of his life mission, deeply conscious of the fact that the advance of civilization is through rightly counselled and inspired young people.

Dean Warren is to retire next month. As professor and dean he has served Boston University for forty-one years, thirty-two of them as dean of the College of Liberal Arts.

The dean’s faith in youth had its basis in the heart and mind. His high example was to help young people to live usefully and gracefully. The example he himself set to the young inspired them to be what he would have them be.

Dean Warren’s retirement offers one bright possibility. It is hoped that he may now find time to write his philosophy so that the world may have that pleasure and other benefits so long the priceless privilege of the thousands of young people who knew him as dean.

—Boston Traveler.

A LOSS TO BOSTON UNIVERSITY

News of the impending retirement of Dean William Marshall Warren of the College of Liberal Arts, Boston University, will be received with regret by thousands of graduates throughout the country who have benefited by his kindly guidance in student days, who treasure his friendship and admire the fine traditions of scholarship he has represented during his long tenure.

Few educators are endowed with such broad human sympathies and so keen and intuitive an understanding of youth and its puzzles as he. These qualities,
together with his work in the domains of philosophy — particularly in ethics and psychology — were so early evident that he was appointed dean of Boston University by the trustees shortly after the turn of the present century.

Dean Warren has labored, quietly and watchfully, as B. U. has grown from modest beginnings into one of the largest institutions of higher learning in the country. His part in that inspiring evolution has been of tremendous importance. Though he is preparing to seek well-merited leisure in retirement from a service ably performed it is to be hoped he may find opportunity inviting him to take up the pen he wields with mellow wisdom. For so rich and full a life as his this can only be a new beginning.

— The Boston Globe.

DEAN WARREN

What the kindly, cultured, sympathetic, always unobtrusive Dean LeBaron Russell Briggs was to Harvard College men of his generation, Dean William Marshall Warren of Boston University has been to students of the College of Liberal Arts. His announcement that he is to withdraw will bring messages of genuine regret from his former pupils, and thousands of unwritten expressions of good will and benediction from all who were privileged to come under his influence. He is a most unusual gentleman, personally and professionally. His range of interests is wide, his knowledge as accurate as it is extensive. He could say — and he would not have to consult the back of a dictionary in advance — humani nihil a me alienum puto.

Herald readers have known him well without being aware of the acquaintance. He has written hundreds of excellent editorials and thousands of sharp-faceted paragraphs. Writing and foreign travel have been his avocations. He has taught and administered for years, and his heart of hearts has always been in work of that kind. He has smoothed the path of many a bewildered boy and girl and given their lives a brighter aspect. Boston University will be richer in traditions because of his connection with it, and its graduates will be better in their minds and souls because of their association with him.

— The Boston Herald.

To the older graduates of the College of Liberal Arts, the retirement of Dean Warren will seem like the end of an era. His election as Dean Emeritus of the College of Liberal Arts will be cordially received.

Dr. and Mrs. Warren sailed June 23 on the steamship President Harding to spend several months in European travel.

Dean Warren in his retirement carries with him the affection of all alumni who have come directly under his influence and the good wishes of the alumni of all Departments of the University.

In recognition of his remarkable record of service to Boston University, William Marshall Warren was made an honorary member of the Alumni Association at the quarterly meeting of the Directors on the evening of Tuesday, June 8.

Book Review


His professional duties not having required it, this is the first textbook in European history which the reviewer has read in several years. This lapse of years made one thing quite evident: this is quite a different type of text from those with which he struggled, both as student and teacher, some time ago. It is clearly written without giving the reader the impression that it was written down to suit his youthful intelligence: Freshmen in college appreciate that characteristic. Its details, obviously carefully selected, give one a sense of completeness, while at the same time, they leave him aware that there is much for him still to learn. This effect is produced partly through what appears to be (but is not) a casual mention of many subjects and personalities, but principally through the constant appearance of brief but apt quotations. The outstanding sources from which the historian writes are given appropriate attention.

Much is being said in these days about social history but much of the social history that is being written for students consists of entertaining narrative which is quite unrelated to the politics and institutions which are, after all, the outward signs of human progress. Perhaps the outstanding characteristic of this textbook is the way in which social and economic interpretation of the modern type is woven around the definite outline of political history. Anyone who has taught history knows the great need for texts which do not lose sight of the essential chronology.

This edition of this popular text, unlike its earlier appearance, is illustrated. The care with which the illustrations have been selected is shown if one considers the wide range of sources from which the few used have been taken. And they do more than merely illustrate the text; they add to it essential information which can be conveyed with difficulty or not at all through words. The reviewer only regrets that the limitations set by the publisher did not allow the inclusion of more cuts. Notable among the illustrations is a plan of a medieval manor which shows more clearly than any ever before used in a volume of this nature what the three-field system of agriculture really looked like.

The book also has an adequate index whose only deficiency is apparently its failure to include the names of the modern authors whom the text mentions.

The reviewer hopes that some of the readers of this magazine will wish to renew their acquaintance with the essential facts of medieval history. Perhaps some of them will find a voluntary course at this time even more profitable and enjoyable than they did in their freshman year. Others who were in Professor Ault's classes before he wrote this book will surely want to read what he has to say. At any rate, this book deserves to be read not merely as an exposition designed for students but as a survey of medieval history as seen by a careful scholar.

— Robert E. Moody
At the regular meeting of the Trustees of Boston University held on June 10, President Daniel L. Marsh nominated as Dean of the College of Liberal Arts Ralph Wesley Taylor. For nineteen years Dean Taylor has acted as Registrar of the College of Liberal Arts; and his appointment makes it clear that cheerful, efficient and devoted service to Boston University in a subordinate position is not a barrier to high and responsible office. Dean Taylor was promptly elected Dean of the College of Liberal Arts by a unanimous vote; from all members of the University family—Trustees, Faculties and Alumni—come expressions of satisfaction and approval. Dean Taylor will enter upon his difficult and important task with the friendship and support of all.

Ralph Wesley Taylor was graduated from the Boston University College of Liberal Arts in 1911 and received his Master of Arts degree there in 1922. He was born in South Boston in 1887, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Taylor, who died in 1939. He attended the Boston English High School and the New Hampton Literary Institution, which later became the New Hampton School for Boys, New Hampton, New Hampshire.

In the 26 years since his graduation from Boston University, Dean Taylor has been engaged in educational administration, first as principal of the high school at Dartmouth, later as principal of the Medfield High School for six years. In June, 1918, he was elected principal of the Natick High School, but in July of that same year he accepted the position of registrar of the Boston University College of Liberal Arts.

He has been secretary of the faculty at the College since 1919 and director of the college and extension Saturday, late afternoon and evening courses since 1932. He was formerly secretary and is now vice-president of Epsilon chapter, is a member of the American Association of College Registrars, the Association of American University Professors, the board of trustees of the Norwood Public Library and the Norwood Chamber of Commerce, and is on the board of corporators of the New Hampton School for Boys. He is a member of the First Congregational Church in Norwood.

Dean Taylor was married in 1912 to Hortense Wood of Sandwich, New Hampshire, and there are three children: Paul Nason Taylor, who received his A.B. degree from Boston University this year; Miriam Taylor, who will enter her junior year at the College of Liberal Arts in the fall; and Martha Louise Taylor, who is just completing her junior year at Norwood High School.

The members of the Boston University Alumni Association have particular reason to be appreciative of the election of Dean Taylor. Mr. Taylor served as secretary of the Committee on Alumni Reorganization, formed on the initiative of President Marsh in December, 1926. He was closely connected with all the activities, the studies and committee work involved in the final formation of the Boston University Alumni Association and was elected its first recording secretary. In the years since the formation of the Association, he has been constantly helpful and efficient in the promotion of its service to the University and to the Alumni.

Dear Friends and Fellow-Alumni:

As I assume the responsibilities of office as Dean of Boston University College of Liberal Arts, I rejoice in all the friendly and co-operative relations which I have been privileged to share with you during the thirty years of my Boston University connection. Following my graduation in 1911 came, in turn, membership and special activities in the then existing Men's Graduate Club, in Epsilon Chapter, in the Boston University Convocation, and in the present Alumni Association. Since 1918 I have been associated with Dean Warren in the administrative work of the College, as Registrar and Chairman of the Committee on Admission, meeting many of you in that service, either at your teaching posts in the high schools or as you have called at our offices. With those of you who are members of the College classes of these later years I have shared many of the interests and some of the problems of your under-graduate days.

We are not strangers to one another. We share the same loyalties and are moved by a common desire to protect the good name and to advance the service of

(Concluded on Page Thirty-Three)
Dinner in Honor of Professor Geddes

HERBERT B. MYRON, JR.

On May 17 at the University Club, President Marsh, Dean Warren, trustees, colleagues from Boston University and from the universities, colleges, and schools of New England, as well as students past and present, united to do honor to Professor Geddes on the occasion of his retirement after fifty years of teaching at Boston University.

“This is Geddes’ night” — with these words the toastmaster of the evening, Professor Samuel M. Waxman, sounded the first note of a very bright theme that was to be developed. The inspiration for such rejoicing and acclaim was Professor Geddes. His presence at the speakers’ table invited all about him to share the joy that was to be unfolded. We saw him and knew that he had reached no stopping point, that this was no occasion for sad and stately farewell. His qualities this evening had an added vigour. His grace and generosity, his congeniality and warmth had a renewed lustre.

The very setting, too, told of the glad tidings that were in the hearts of all who had gathered to do honor to him. The room itself showed that Spring had been invited to come in. The head table was set in colorful array with the loveliest blossoms of a gay June garden. The individual tables were centered with the pink clusters of an apple orchard’s early budding. And the guests themselves, joyful of countenance, seemed eager to do homage to the master of a half-Century.

Numbers tell only a part of the story. The room was filled. It was the representation, however, that was the distinguishing feature of this gathering. No one was forgotten and no one had forgotten him. Former students, across the span of years, came to tell him of a lasting indebtedness and to pledge their loyalty anew. The administration of his university recollected to him his capable and ever willing cooperation in the past and requested that he “stand by” in the future. Foreign governments sent their representatives to remind him of their honors to him and no one had forgotten him. What was to be developed was Professor Geddes’ announced intention of retiring from active work in Boston University. One could become quite solemn over such a prospect, but we come not “to bury Geddes but to praise him.” Professor Geddes has been a great teacher, scholarly yet not handicapped by precisely focused scholarship or research. He has been a human teacher profoundly interested in his students as human beings. He has impressed himself upon generations of students at Boston University. A half century of immortal youth passed through his classrooms. He has been a writer. I think I have about 15 books and nearly 150 learned articles and reviews written by him. He has a national reputation as a scholar. About every teacher of any consequence who has taught Romance Languages in the United States has had some knowledge of his writings and text books. He is a teacher beloved. It was my privilege to stand beside him tonight while he was receiving congratulations and my own heart thrilled with pleasure as I saw the unfeigned devotion of those students who greeted him this evening. I am hoping that his name will be associated with Boston University as long as the University endures which will be as long as civilization endures.”

The next speaker was Dean Warren, a close friend of Professor Geddes who has been associated with him throughout his 50 years of teaching at the College of Liberal Arts. Said he: “It is fitting that the delightful eulogy to which we have just been listening should have been spoken by President Marsh of the University, for Professor Geddes’ interests have been University-wide. There is also a particular propriety in having the College of Liberal Arts represented in this program. He came to the University as an instructor in the College of Liberal Arts and while he has not stinted his services to the Graduate School or to any other department of the University, his primary work, the work closest to his heart, if I understand him, has been his work in the College of Liberal Arts. If I were choosing a quotation for this symposium of friendship, I should suggest a single line from Tennyson: “Let there be no sadness of farewell”. For we are not bidding Professor Geddes good bye. We look forward to his friendship and counsel and to his frequent visits through a long free year of autumnal sunshine.”

Professor J. D. M. Ford, chairman of the Romance Language department of Harvard University, alma mater of Professor Geddes, was the next speaker: “I want to compliment you on this gathering. I don’t think we could do anything like this at Harvard University. In fact, I know we couldn’t. “We are assembled here tonight to do honor to a good and faithful worker in the cause of higher education, to one who has combined the skill of the well-informed teacher in the classroom with the patient and diligent efforts of the research scholar intent upon broadening the horizons of human love.

“I have been invited to speak of him in my double
from which he graduated before me and of an associate in the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, brief experience in public service, and preparatory school work, and even in business, he passed to the teaching staff of a sister institution, Boston University, of which he has been ever since a trusty servant. Universities are not always generous in their dealings with their guests; our honored guest was elected because of his powers in the domain of Romance Philology; as his sponsor I still take pride in his election.

"Our guest has been known throughout his life as James Geddes, Jr., and any allusion to his name should never be omitted, for it is truly significant of the man. Ever young he has been in heart and mind; never has he become fossilized, but he has always remained young and receptive in his attitude toward the constantly developing world of science and art. It has been my good fortune to enjoy the friendship of our guest ever since the '90's of the last century; for more than forty years, during which we have had our periods of close association in certain common labors, he has commanded my respect and my affection. He has ever been gentle and modest. Bumptious scholarship and conceit have had no place in his moral and intellectual constitution.

"He has been a scientist of note, for he has devoted himself with penetration and energy to the study of phonetics; and his investigations of a phonological order have won for him high repute on both sides of the Atlantic. The French of Canada has been analyzed by him with careful understanding, as all may realize who consult his 'Canadian French,' published in 1902, his 'Bibliographie du parler français au Canada,' issued in 1906, and his 'Study of an Acadian French Dialect,' put forth in 1908. All three of the leading Romance languages — French, Italian, and Spanish — and their literatures have claimed his attention, both as a lecturer in the classroom and as a publisher of useful texts. To advanced students he has also given competent instruction in Portuguese.

"Old friend of many years, you have well earned freedom from the duties of the classroom instructor. To those of us who do not die in the harness, release from those taxing though ever agreeable duties must come inevitably, and now, at nearly four-score years of age, you are certainly entitled to succor of effort in their regard. I am sure, however, that you have no intention of quitting the arena of research, and that you will not halt in industrious application of your wits in the solving of problems in Romance Philology. From now on your hours and your days are yours to command; there will be no president, however benevolent, there will be no dean, however sympathetic, to regulate your pursuits; you will be the captain of your soul and body too."

Sara Cone Bryant, Mrs. Theodore F. Borst, next gave a toast as a "Student of Yesterday," "I know, dear Mr. Geddes, that you are wondering why in the world with all these distinguished men preceding me, this small foolish woman should be up here. They wanted someone who could adequately represent those gay '90's. I am very glad to represent the gay '90's, though, because in those days we were among the early people who had the privilege of Dr. Geddes' training, and all I am bringing you tonight is a memory of time past and a wish for the future."

"The memory is of a slim, dark-eyed, very shy young man who came to teach us French. He was so modest and so merry. He had a funny little twinkle and a funny little chuckle that were very beguiling. He was so modest that when we got together we used to call him "Jimmie Geddes". Maybe you did, too, but his standard of scholarship was so high, not only for himself but for us, and his dignity so great that everyone revered "Professor Geddes, young and charming as he was. We did work for him and we did love him. I am just bringing a wish truly, and I know it is from all the students of my day that dear Professor Geddes will have happy days and many of them."

Professor Mercier of Harvard University was the spokesman for the many modern language societies of which Professor Geddes is a member: "When I first came to New England about 35 years ago, I found here a most human and most mellow atmosphere and I believe a great deal of that mellowness and good fellowship was most particularly due to Professor Geddes. He was always there with us, gentle of manner, consoling, exhorting, organizing, ever courageous. We cannot realize how thankful we teachers of modern languages have been for his guidance and friendship. We cannot help congratulating most heartily Boston University for having such a man. We cannot help congratulating ourselves for having had him as a director, as an inspirer and friend, and we can only believe that he will remain many years with us as our dean and as our friend."

Then came two classmates of the class of Harvard 1880, Professor Emeritus Albert Bushnell Hart and Mr. Frederic A. Tupper, Headmaster Emeritus of the Brighton High School. Said Professor Hart: "It would be impossible for me to tell precisely when I first met the man whom you so admire and desire to honor, but it must have been early in the freshman year in 1876. Geddes wasn't the largest man in stature in the class but he had from the very beginning a confounded, unforgivable desire to get to things, to find out things, to do his job. He made a lot of work for his instructors, that man did. The thing that is in my mind and that I shall carry away is Geddes as a good fellow. The main thing about the life of that man has been that he put himself into everything he has done, as a teacher, student, organizer. Geddes has been just about the right thing — man of honor who doesn't have to tell you so; a man of learning who distributes the wealth that has come into his possession through his contact with other teachers; a man of substance, esteeming scholarship. Good friend, Geddes; good

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Mr. Tupper read a poem which he had written for the occasion:

TO JAMES GEDDES

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war"

Thus Milton sings and the great bard is right;
And so we celebrate with you tonight;
Geddes, your triumphs, Praise them o'er and o'er
As bright as any hero ever receives,
I fain would bring a wreath of laurel leaves
Exulting in the springtime of the mind.
A wreath of Harvard Crimson roses intertwined
Where you and I enjoyed a youth divine
Hero of peace and great American!

Mr. Tupper also read a poem which he had written for the occasion:

AU BON VIEUX TEMPS

Au bon vieux temps que la vie était douce!
L'ambition, la gloire, les honneurs
N'égalaient point la raison et les cœurs;
On s'enivrait d'air sur un lit de mousse.
Ami, ce Temps, Méééée aux larges dons,
N'est plus! Mais il étreint encore notre âme;
Oh brûle un peu de sa mourante flamme:
Aussi, tous deux, nous nous en souvenons.

Au bon vieux temps, à Boston, jeune Athènes,
Léger d'argent ainsi qu'un cabotin,
Mais le cœur libre et le regard hautain,
On vivait, insouciant d'aucun avenir.
Et qu'importait que, malgré ses grands noms,
Ce bourg ne fût alors qu'une bourgade?
Il suffisait à la fronde accablée:
Voilà pourquoi nous nous en souvenons!

Au bon vieux temps quelle amitié durable!
On s'entraidait... Je sais plus qu'un copain
A qui manquait eüge et gâte de pain
Sans vous, Geddes, vous, l'ange secourable.

Au bon vieux temps d'aiterfois liées,
Deux, un peu, plus souvent de l'esprit.
Farces, bon mots, quelque piquant écrit,
Et tout le clan d'éclater d'allégresse.
"Venturant!" et vous et moi, seuls, restons!
Les neiges d'antan, où donc, où sont-elles?
En nous, et toujours fraîches, immortelles,
Et c'est pourquoi nous nous en souvenons!

O bon vieux temps, que tu fournis de joie!
Amis, l'on fête aujourd'hui l'amitié;
Qui à ce banquet aul ici convié
Du noir chârin ne devienne la proie!
Mais, haut le verre, et joyeux, honorons
Le savant, l'homme poète, auteur d'ouvrages
Qui instaurèrent longtemps les futurs âges,
En rédisant: "Nous nous en souvenons!"
to us the literature of half a dozen European peoples. A noble service — I don’t know of better — of love, patience and persistence. And his name, my friends, is engraved upon a better place than upon a memorial window and it is more exalted because it is engraved in the hearts of the men and women who know him, who watch his work and who endeavor to show in their humble way their appreciation of what he has done for the betterment of human society and for the betterment of that work in which we believe.”

The toasts closed with a word from an undergraduate, Mr. Gioacchino Urbano: “I deem it a great honor to be allowed to speak on behalf of the undergraduates of Boston University. It is difficult for me to speak of Professor Geddes without emotion, for he is one of the very few of whom we would say we loved dearly. This warm feeling of affection comes not so much from his faculty of inspiring his students to a large degree nor from his continuous encouragement and sympathetic interest in his students, but even more from his fine personal scholarship.

“He is a very modest man. I have never known him so much as to mention his contributions to Romance Language study. He is a very kind man. On innumerable occasions when certain books could not be located, Professor Geddes has brought in books from his own library and placed them at the disposal of the students. I need hardly mention his geniality, his gracious charm and courtesy. For anyone who has even spoken to him for five or ten minutes is aware of these qualities. In conclusion I want to say that I am certain that although his students may forget much of what he has taught them of languages and literatures, I am certain that the impression of his fine personality will remain with them for a lifetime.”

These were the toasts. Then the toastmaster, who had been characterized as a benevolent despot by one of the toast makers, because of his insistence upon brevity on the part of his speakers, introduced the guest of honor amid tumultuous applause. No restrictions were laid upon Professor Geddes who spoke as follows:

“There are certain landmarks in the lives of many men that are usually commemorated in one way or another, and for which the recipient is not always responsible, as in the case of birth, marriage, death. Silver and golden jubilees commemorate memorable stages along the journey of life. A half century of continuous activity of a man or of an institution is apt to be noted because it is more unusual than ordinary events as regards extent of time.

“It was in 1919 that Boston University celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its founding in 1869. On this occasion President Eliot was the delegate to represent Harvard University. Dr. Murlin, our president at that time, did me the honor of inviting me to be President Eliot’s attendant on the platform of Symphony Hall and to accompany him going and coming. This was a particular pleasure for me, for it was to President Eliot that I owed my first position, that of Clerk in the United States Consulate at Trieste, at that time the principal sea-port of Austria.

“The Consul at the port of Trieste in those days was Alexander Wheelock Thayer, a Harvard graduate of the class of 1843. He had come on a visit to the United States and was looking for a recent graduate to come on to Trieste to do clerical work in the United States Consulate. A notice to that effect had been posted in University Hall. This notice struck my eye. I immediately applied for the position. I was told that I must have a recommendation from the president. Going across the college yard, I had the good luck to meet the president and related to him the incident. He asked me to give him a specimen of my handwriting. This I had with me and gave it to him. He said right off, ‘That is good handwriting for clerical work’. I mention the fact to show how a trivial circumstance can sometimes play an important role in securing a position; for in brief, I owed my first position, and a very good one of the kind, indirectly to my college record, but directly to my handwriting.

“Upon leaving the consulate after a stay of a year and a half, I went to Vienna. There I met Edward Wyllis Scripps, a newspaper man connected with the well-known syndicate of Scripps newspapers in Ohio and the West. In the capacity of a tutor, I traveled with him through Austria, Germany, Belgium, France and Spain.

“After spending three years abroad, I returned home in 1883. A political election in the old Massachusetts ninth district resulted in sending a townsman of mine in Brookline to Congress, the Hon. Theodore Lyman, one of the so-called ‘mugwumps’ of those strenuous days. Congressman Lyman invited me to serve him as secretary in Washington, where I spent two years. On the steps of the Capitol I witnessed in 1885 the inauguration of Grover Cleveland as President of the United States. The political tide that had washed Congressman Lyman into Congress receded, leaving him high and dry on the strand,—and likewise, his secretary.

“As some of you doubtless know, there are three very well known private Episcopal Church schools in New England, Saint Marks, Saint Pauls, and Groton, the youngest of the three, although now fifty-three years old. Through an interview with the chairman of the board of trustees, the Reverend Philips Brooks, it was possible for me to secure a position as ‘master’, — the designation of teachers in that somewhat English type of school. It is a satisfaction to be able to record an interview with so illustrious a prelate as Philips Brooks. My impression of the interview is that the Bishop was not very favorably impressed. It was in the wintertime, however, candidates were scarce, and a master was wanted right away. In fine, I squeezed in. I taught there a half dozen subjects, some of which some of the boys knew more about than I did, one of them being Old Testament History, about which even today my conscience, at times, disturbs me.

“The last position I filled before coming to Boston University was that of clerk in the president’s office of the Union Pacific Railway. I controlled there one of the largest of the landgrant ledgers. The president of the company at this time was Charles Francis Adams of illustrious lineage who distinguished him-
self in many fields. Upon giving up my position with the Union Pacific Railway, the stock went down two points, for which, however, I disclaim all responsibility.

"It was in the fall of 1887 that I came to Boston University. The period was one of transition in department management, at least in our College of Liberal Arts. Three foreign teachers, a Frenchman, an Italian, and a Spaniard were teaching respectively the subjects I was called upon to teach, French, Italian and Spanish. These subjects I taught for more than a decade, occupying, as Dr. Huntington, who was dean at the time, used to say, instead of a chair, a whole bench. Occasionally a part-time instructor was engaged. Gradually with the passing of the years from time to time a new instructor was engaged until finally the department took on the form assumed in general by all our departments.

"Our president, Dr. Marsh, has outlined so well in his Founders' Day addresses the salient characteristics of his predecessors Doctors Warren, Huntington and Murlin, that simply a personal note in regard to them will suffice. It was my privilege to know quite well Dr. Warren and Dr. Huntington for more than two decades and Dr. Murlin for more than one. One of my pleasantest recollections of Dr. Warren is a visit he made upon me at my home in Brookline. Although at a very advanced age, he was still riding his bicycle, and was physically and mentally fit. He came particularly to discuss a point in the Divine Comedy, which was suggested to him in connection with his book entitled 'The Universe as pictured in Milton's Paradise Lost', a copy of which he presented to me with an autographed letter.

"Outside his academic duties, Dr. Warren was fond of doing original research in his chosen field, Comparative Religion, as proven by his books along those lines: "The Earliest Cosmologies"; "The Religions of the World and the World Religion"; "Paradise Found", a work much discussed at the time, because of the novel geographic situation attributed by Dr. Warren to Paradise and to the Garden of Eden.

"In the old days during the Deanship of Dr. Huntington before he became president in 1904, when the College of Liberal Arts was at 12 Somerset Street, the teaching force of the college including the dean, was made up of a dozen teachers. We all occupied a medium sized room which served as a dressing room and social center. Obligated to pass more or less time here every day, we all became intimately acquainted. Dean Huntington was our Mentor, doing duty for us at christenings, marriage services, acting first and foremost at all our many social reunions. Indeed it may be said that he was no less a boon companion to us all, an attitude which remained unchanged during the seven years of his presidency.

"During all these years, I have been a member of local and national associations interested in education. I have traveled north, south, east and west to the reunions held in various parts of the country. My friend and colleague, the late Professor Newell, used to tell me that was the proper thing to do, although in bleak December, during the Christmas recess, the fireside hearth may be more tempting. He believed the experience gained by the change to be of distinct value not only to the teacher but to the college he represented.

"One of the many pleasant incidents in dealing with foreign languages has been the acquaintance of quite a number of the various consuls representing France, Italy, Spain, Portugal, and Germany. Particularly through an Italian society here in town, the Circolo Italiano di Boston, of which I have been in charge thirty-one years, sponsored in 1900 by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and men and women interested in Italy and Italian activities, it has been possible for me to know quite well every one of the ten Italian consuls sent over here to the port of Boston, including the present distinguished Consul-General Guido Segre. Through him, it has been possible to secure prizes offered by the Italian Government for students of Italian and summer trips over to Italy. Through the French society here in town, the Alliance Francaise of which I have been a vice-president twenty-five years, it has been possible to meet during those years, many prominent scholars and literary celebrities. For some years, I have corresponded with a former Portuguese consul, Eduardo de Carvalho, now in Athens, who did much to better the conditions of the Portuguese in this country.

"Right here in the college among ourselves, it has been interesting to have a young man tell me that his father used to study French with me, and sends his greetings; or a young woman will tell me that her mother used to study Spanish with me, and wishes to be remembered. Interesting as such incidents are, they suggest the possibility of my having taught quite long enough, and that it might be well to give a younger man a chance.

"It only remains for me to express my thanks to you all who by your presence and your remarks have done me the honor to make this Fiftieth Anniversary memorable."

Boston University Club of Lowell

At the annual meeting of the Boston University Club of Lowell held on Thursday evening, May 27, the following slate of officers was elected:

President, William J. White, Jr.; First Vice-President, Helen K. Mulcahy; Second Vice-President, Benjamin Sandler, Esq.; Treasurer, Helen Thissell; Secretary, Beatrice Hoar; Directors, Grace Barrett, Mary Murphy, George C. Elades, Esq., Mrs. Margaret Cassin, Edith Baldwin, Edward Sullivan, Clara Marchneos, Hildegard StOnge, James P. Cassidy, Esq., Howard Cooper, Annabelle C. Lowney and Julia J. Rafter.

The election was followed by a talk on international affairs, by Rev. Ewart E. Turner, Pastor of Dracut Center Congregational Church. Mr. Turner is a graduate of the Boston University Theological School.

A musical program was given by some students of the Teachers College. — JULIA J. RAFTER, Secretary
Happy days, many long years overdue, have finally found their way into the Boston University athletic family. A trying period where a depression in victories was constantly in evidence has given way to a winning parade which started with football last fall and continued right through to the end of the baseball season last month.

The varsity teams took part in 69 contests, winning 37, losing 30 and tying 2 for the greatest record since athletics were added to the Boston University curriculum.

Going back through the years we find only two occasions in which the annual records show more victories than defeats. During the 1920-21 era, the Scarlet and White won 15, tied 1 and lost 13; while in 1927-28, the books show 27 victories, 3 ties and 24 losses. Neither of these margins is as decisive as the showing this past season.

Football started the banner year under way with 5 victories, 1 loss and 2 ties. It was the first time the Scarlet and White gridmen had ever gone through a season with only one loss and the record is all the more remarkable in view of the fact that the schedule was quite formidable. The season record that our boys turned in was distinctly a great achievement.

Then came winter sports and our basketball team went right to the top with 9 victories against 5 defeats. This was also a new high, as the best previous record was in 1932-33, which was 8 wins against 7 defeats. Hockey along with basketball enjoyed its usual good year. The Terrier puck chasers showed 8 victories against 6 losses, and lost the New England Intercollegiate hockey championship by half a game. Our other winter sport, swimming, had only 2 victories in 8 dual meets. Two of these meets were lost by a single point and if it had not been for the injury jinx, the showing would have been much better than the cold records reveal.

Spring brought baseball and track. The nine came through with 10 victories in 19 games played to score the greatest number of victories any Boston University baseball team has ever been able to chalk up in any one year. The trackmen won 3 out of 4 dual meets to easily eclipse all past achievements in this particular field of athletic endeavor.

Cross country, introduced for the first time since 1926, showed two losses and no victories. It is expected, though, that in another year there will be definite improvement in this field.

Since figures tell the true story, Boston University’s athletic prosperity for the past year can best be shown by comparing the record with achievements of past years. The total yearly victories and losses including all sports since 1919 follows:

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<th>Year</th>
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Records of individual sports:

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</table>
Dean Ralph Wesley Taylor

(Concluded from Page Twenty-Six)

the College and the University. To this end, I pledge you my fealty.

How much these student and graduate relationships mean to me in personal ways and in value to the work which I am now called upon to undertake, words cannot measure or express. Through the commencement days, and since, your messages and personal expressions of good-will and promised co-operation have stirred my heart and deepened my resolves.

I am grateful for your generous thought of me and encouraged by your assurances of interest and support. I invite you, individually and collectively, to give me your counsels in all that concerns the welfare of the College. Both Epsilon Chapter and the general Alumni Association are vital forces in the program and progress of the College and University. They are strengthened by your active membership.

I look confidently to the future, knowing the rich assets of Boston University in executive leadership, in the scholarly and devoted service of the Faculty, in alumni loyalty and co-operation. One asset in particular in which we all rejoice at this time is the continuing activity in College, University, and alumni interests, of William Marshall Warren, Dean Emeritus and Professor of Philosophy. Illumined by its own inherent light is the image in my heart and yours of this good friend and co-worker, this wise counselor and generous helper, this consecrated teacher and self-sacrificing administrator, this loyal son of Boston University.

Sincerely yours,

Ralph W. Taylor

Athletics

(Concluded from Proceding Page)

VARSITY SWIMMING

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# Boston University Alumni Clubs

**ALBANY, N. Y.**
- Pres. R. Russell Thompson, Business Administration '38. 169 Adams St., Delmar, New York, Box 3.
- Sec'y Marion Ruppert, Business Administration '26. 60 Winter St., Albany.

**BRIDGEPORT, CONN.**
- Pres. Albert A. Willcoxson, Business Administration '32. 3406 Main St., Stratford.
- Sec'y Robert A. Hraniske, Education '29. 1006 Norman St., Bridgeport.

**BROCKTON, MASS.**
- Pres. George C. P. Olsson, Law '26, 106 Morton St., Brockton.
- Sec'y Ruth F. Jenkins, Liberal Arts '33. 50 Weston St., Brockton.

**BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA**

**BUFFALO, N. Y.**
- Pres. Ralph C. Crowley, Business Administration '22. 38 Irving Place, Buffalo.
- Sec'y Morton W. Thayer, Practical Arts '22.

**CENTRAL MAINE**
- Pres. Lyloc H. Hinney, Business Administration '24. 8 Hamper St., Augusta.
- Sec'y A. Math Frout, Practical Arts '28. 5 Manley St., Augusta.

**CHICAGO, ILL.**
- Pres. Miron A. Morrell, Theology '24. 740 Rush St., Chicago.
- Sec'y Abele M. Rieck, Religious and Social Work '30. 740 Rush St., Chicago.

**CINCINNATI, OHIO**
- Sec'y A. Gertrude Curtis, Liberal Arts '01. 1403 Myrtle Ave., Cincinnati.

**CLEVELAND, OHIO**
- Pres. Frank K. Baker, Theology '00. 2416 East 9th St., Cleveland.
- Sec'y Margaret E. Miller, Religious and Social Education '24. Public Library, Cleveland.
- Sec'y Maud E. Holden, Theology '28. 8 Manley St., Augusta.

**COLUMBUS, OHIO**
- Pres. Howard R. Knight, Liberal Arts '12. 60 North High St., Columbus.
- Sec'y Rev. J. C. M. Waring, Theology '26. 539 High St., Worthington.

**CONCORD, N. H.**
- Sec'y Rev. W. W. Buron, Law '79. 107 North Main St., Penacook.
- Sec'y Mary R. Farnon, Medicine '46. Springs St., Penacook.

**DAYTON, OHIO**
- Sec'y Virginia Goin, Liberal Arts '24. 1053 Cumberland Ave., Dayton.

**DETROIT, MICHIGAN**
- Pres. Reginald MacArthur, Business Administration '27. 308 Roweau St., Detroit.
- Sec'y Rev. A. W. Tich, Religious Education '23. 211 Savannah St., Detroit.

**EASTERN MAINE**
- Sec'y Shirley Sweeney, Liberal Arts '33. Junior High School, Waterville, Mass.

**FALL RIVER, MASS.**
- Sec'y Robert A. Hraniske, Education '29. 1006 Norman St., Bridgeport.

**FOOCHOW, CHINA**

**HAMPDEN COUNTY, MASS.**
- Pres. Gordon W. Gordon, Law '00. 31 Elm St., Springfield.
- Sec'y Dorothy Woodbridge, Practical Arts '26. 12 Maple St., Springfield.

**HAMPTON INSTITUTE, VA.**
- Sec'y to be elected.

**HARTFORD, COUNTY, CONN.**
- Sec'y Raymond C. Calkins, Law '18. 75 Pearl St., Hartford.

**HAWAI'I**
- Sec'y to be elected.

**INDIA**
- Sec'y to be elected.

**INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA**
- Sec'y to be elected.

**IPSWICH, MASS.**
- Sec'y Alice E. Perkins, Liberal Arts '06. 1 Green St., Ipswich.
- Sec'y Charles F. Goodhue, Liberal Arts '17. 2 Labor-in-Vain Road, Ipswich.
- Pres. to be elected.

**KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI**
- Sec'y to be elected.

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<th>Location</th>
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<td>LYNN, MASS.</td>
<td>Pres. Frederic R. Willard, Liberal Arts '06. Lynn English High School, Lynn. Sec'y Marion E. Copp, Practical Arts '33. 84 Eastern Avenue, Lynn.</td>
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<tr>
<td>MANCHESTER, N. H.</td>
<td>Pres. Clinton S. Godwin, Law '01. 514 Amberst St, Manchester. Sec'y Mary Myers, Practical Arts '24. 201 Walnut St, Manchester.</td>
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<tr>
<td>NORTH SHORE MASS.</td>
<td>Pres. William D. Bardon, Business Administration '15. 2 West State St, Salem. Sec'y Mildred J. Jenkins, Liberal Arts '21. 8 Harmony St, Salem.</td>
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<td>OLD COLONY DISTRICT, MASS.</td>
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<td>POPERTO RICO</td>
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New Educational Experiment

Boston University, like other great universities, is now in the midst of a period of rapid change. The University of Wisconsin, and the University of Chicago, is to institute next fall an experiment on the college level. In order that there may be no misunderstanding, the University of Liberal Arts, the New Two-Year Curriculum experiment, as it is called, will be made in the University's School of Education under the administration of Dean Jesse Buttrick Davis.

The curriculum, the core of which is the study of American civilization, has been worked out by the faculty of the University's School of Education. The College of Liberal Arts faculty has had no connection with it, except for counsel that has been given by some members of the faculty. The new curriculum really had its inspiration in a suggestion made last December by President Marsh in his address given at the centenary celebration of Emory College in Atlanta, Georgia, in which he stressed the importance of co-ordination in education. As the University by-laws require, President Marsh presided at the experiment of the new curriculum and defined its limits as follows: 1. Students to be received are limited to those who are not scholastically qualified to enter the College of Liberal Arts; that is, students who are unable to satisfy the entrance requirements of the College of Liberal Arts. 2. "Among such students as the foreign languages are admitted only those who are revealed by modern testing methods to be young persons of superior ability. Perhaps some of these have not been intellectually awakened or for some other reason have not "made the grade" for entrance into the College of Liberal Arts; but who under the modern scientific testing methods are shown to be of superior ability. 3. "The number is to be limited to thirty — approximately thirty, it may be a few more or less. 4. "They are to constitute an experimental unit for the professors who teach them. They are to be 'fitted into' other classes, and students from other classes are not to meet with them; but in this way, it is to be an experiment, a sort of laboratory for those whose work has largely been theoretical will be given an opportunity to test out in true laboratory work the value of their theories. 5. "It is to be a core curriculum. This core curriculum is to be American civilization. That makes it apparent that the experiment will be along the lines of the experiment made under Michelson's direction in the University of Wisconsin. The whole field of human knowledge will be explored as it radiates out from this center that we call American civilization, an integrated course in which American history and economics, science, literature, philosophy, art and music, and the contributions of other nations to American culture, will be the co-ordinated theme. To change the figure, the American civilization will be the hub, and the spokes differ in subject matter which will radiate from it and be centered in it."

Bacon Prize Winner

Taking as his topic, "Court, Contemporary Need, and Fundamentals," Irving A. Appleman of Brookline, a freshman in the Boston University School of Law, won the 1933 first annual Boston University Bacon Essay Contest sponsored by Mrs. Robert Bacon, mother of the former Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, Gaspar G. Bacon, secretary of the University Board of Trustees.

Mr. Appleman's essay was written after listening to a lecture on "The Supreme Court and the Constitution," delivered as the basis for the Bacon essay contest on April 2 by Dr. Edward S. Corwin, McCormick Professor of Jurisprudence at Princeton University.

The winner of the eleventh in the series of Bacon Essay Contests attended Boston University's College of Liberal Arts before entering law school last fall. Dr. Corwin's lecture analyzed the function of the Supreme Court in its relationship to the government of the United States from the time the Constitution was first drawn up until the present day. In his essay, Mr. Appleman outlined the needs of the Court as it exists today and stated the basic fundamentals upon which it is founded.

Originated in 1926 by Mrs. Bacon, the Bacon lectures were established for the purpose of stimulating a deeper study of the Constitution, its history and doctrine, with its results and implications. The lecturer is named annually by the Trustees acting upon the nomination made by the President of the University; and the winner of the contest is chosen from the essay writers of the entire Boston University student body.

Boston University in London

A bit of Boston University established itself in London this summer, when twenty-five students of the Summer Session went to England to study law school last fall. Dr. Corwin's lecture was given at the University under the direction of Dr. Everett L. Getchell, head of the English department at the School of Education. The group sailed from Boston on June 90 to remain in England until the middle of August.

Dr. Getchell is presenting two courses: "Nineteenth Century English Literature," and "Contemporary English Literature," and Professor Roy Davis, head of the English department at the College of Business Administration, who has been in England for the past two months, is giving a course on "Growth and Development of the British Empire."

All of the courses feature special trips to places of historical and literary interest; and every Saturday is devoted to a motor trip to some point of particular interest.

Orientation Camps

One of the amazing developments at Boston University is the sight of upperclassmen striving for appointment to return to the freshman camps which will be held in the fall for next September's incoming freshmen under the auspices of the University Department of Student Counseling. Orientation camps for men and women freshmen have been conducted for the past two years; and the students who went there as freshmen say that the idea that they all want to go back as counselors next September. Unfortunately, the number is limited, in a ratio of about one upperclassman to five freshmen.

First-year men will spend the days of September 17 to 19 at Camp Massapoag in Dunstable; while their freshman sisters are at the Sargent Camp in Peterboro, New Hampshire. The faculty committee directing Professor Powell is made up of Dean Lucy Jenkins Franklin, Dean Jesse B. Davis, Albert Sherman, Miss Mary Jane Young, Miss Anne Silver, Miss Mary Marsh, and Miss Eleanor Kitchin.

The impression that the camps made on last year's freshmen is shown in the work during the past winter of the Freshman Board, a direct outgrowth of the camps. It was made up of representatives from both camps who wanted to carry on the friendships they had started at camp, as well as the work of orientation. They conducted a series of freshman dances and charged an admission of only twenty cents. They sponsored a lecture by E. C. Lindeman of the New York School of Social Service, contributed to the Dean Lucy Jenkins Franklin Scholarship Fund of $50, and gave $15 to inaugurate a similar fund for worthy men students in all departments of the University.

Edward S. Corwin of Boston was chairman of the Freshman Board, assisted by Veronica Kish, Southport, Connecticut; Hugh McCoy, Albany, New York; William Walsh, Clinton, New York; Susan Treadwell, Fairfield, Connecticut; Helen Magistrate, Bridge-water.

Scholarships

Boston University has announced the authorization of 25 New England Scholarships covering full tuition for properly qualified freshmen in three of its undergraduate departments for next year. Open to both men and women, the scholarships provide from $810 to $840 for a year's tuition in the College of Liberal Arts, the College of Business Administration, or the College of Practical Arts and Letters, according to the announcement of the Committee on New England Scholarships.

Since whose graduates of this year or last year may apply for the New England Scholarships are those included in the 1936 or 1937 list of approved schools published by the New England College Entrance Certificate Board, except schools in greater Boston for which Boston University offers three freshman scholarships of $820 each and 35 freshman scholarships of $800 each. The money is available for study in the three University undergraduate Departments as mentioned above.

One $100 scholarship is assigned to each Metropolitan Boston high school, to be awarded to the best qualified applicant from that school.

Dr. Brightman in California

Dr. Edgar Sheffield Brightman, Borden Parker Bowne Professor of Philosophy at Boston University, has been elected a faculty of the summer session of the University of Southern California at Los Angeles.
Dr. Brightman will give courses on Metaphysics and Aesthetics, in addition to conducting a seminar course. On July 90–8f August 10, he will return to Boston about August 10.

W. A. A.

At the traditional May Party and open meeting of the Women's Athletic Association of the College of Liberal Arts, held May 24 at the College, four seniors were given the Orange Cup, which replaces the blazer award of other years and is now the highest award given. Marie Hoehle of Jamaica Plain was the May Queen; and her attendants were Theresa Benotti of Weston and Catherine Maitland of Swampscott.

The four seniors who won pendants were Mildred Marsden, Lawrence, retiring president, and holding the Bachelor of Science in Education degree from the School of Education and holding the Bachelor of Science degree in English from the School of Letters; Ruth Bailey, Newton Centre; Ame Patch, of Roxbury; and Catherine Maitland of Swampscott.

awarded old English "B. U."s were Mary Phillips Kelley, West Roxbury; Mary McQuillan of Lawrence, and Esther Spiegel of Jamaica Plain. A large number of freshmen and sophomores received their first and second year awards. The volleyball and basketball plaques went to the sophomores and the basketball cup was awarded to the freshmen and sophomores.

Mildred Marsden, retiring president, inducted Mary Hickey of Lawrence, newly elected president into office, and she in turn inducted the following members of the 1937-38 cabinet: vice-president, Betsy Scott, Sharon; treasurer, Mary Bradford, Arlington; secretary, Therese Benotti; head of awards, Phyllis Kelley, West Roxbury; basketball, Lotte Lehrbecker, Sharon; volleyball, Mary McQuillan; baseball, Alice Stewart, Scituate; bowling, Catherine Maitland; tennis, Ruth Thompson, Belmont; house-party, Miriam Taylor, Norwood; medicals, Alison Hume, Methuen; social activities, Elizabeth Ratte, Haverhill.

Professor O'Neill Honored

In appreciation of the work done by Professor Leo Drew O'Neill, members of his class in "The Distribution of Wealth and Income in Relation to Economic Progress," in the College of Business Administration graduate division, honored him with a dinner at the Fox and Hounds Club at the last meeting of the class.

Professor O'Neill's course represents an attempt to give a practical rather than a theoretical overview of the problems of the new theories of economic and social orders. Production and consumption in the United States with reference to capacity has been covered during the year, as well as the growth of capital and its dependence upon consumptive demand. The class planned the dinner because its members felt that as a result of the course, they have a better understanding of the recovery problem in the United States and a knowledge of practical methods of solving existing economic problems.

P. A. L. Awards

The unveiling of the college honor roll at the College of Practical Arts and Letters, one of the features of the traditional final awards assembly held annually, revealed the names of Hilda Skinner of Woburn, and Catherine Stone of Newton Highlands as the two ranking students of the College for the year. Miss Skinner had an average for the year of 95.85, and Miss Stone of 94.2.

The highest honor that can be conferred upon a student to the College of Practical Arts and Letters was given to Helen Sweeney of Belmont, when she was given the Thomas Chalmers Cup, awarded annually to the girl who has done the most for the College during her four years. Another interesting recognition was the awarding of three Y.W.C.A. silver cups to the homes of the three seniors whose parents have shown most sympathetic co-operation in the development of their daughters' College careers. The cups went to the parents of Alison Bortigh of Richmond, Vermont; Ruth Corbell of Roxbury; Eleanor Saxe of Brookline.

Sigma keys, symbolic of admission into Sigma Society, were presented to the following seniors whose standing in the upper seven of the class entitles them to membership in the honor group: Helen Sweeney; Mary Lydon, Belmont; Doris Stahl, South Boston; Helen Robinson, West Roxbury; Alison Bortigh; Margorie Bean, South Braintree; Rose Nagle, Brockton.

Miss Kitchin Honored

When members of a college faculty honor students for outstanding work which they have done, such recognition is recognized as a usual event; but when students reverse the procedure and give an award to a faculty member, that is news.

At the traditional "Move-Up Day" ceremony held at the Sargent College of Physical Education in May, three members of the senior class were elected to "Twixtles," highest honor that a Sargent girl can achieve, as its membership is based on character, scholarship, athletic ability, and all the attributes that go to make up the ideal representative of the college. Everyone at the ceremony was convinced that the three new members deserved their honor, and they were also convinced that the most surprised and most worthy recipient was not a student at all, but Miss Eleanor Kitchin, student adviser at Sargent College.

Miss Kitchin joined the staff of Sargent College in October, 1933, thus starting her work at the College when the present members of the graduating class were entering as freshmen. She has worked with them continuously throughout the four years, and with them as pioneers has effected many changes in the extra-curricular life of the College.

A graduate of Sargent in the class of 1910, and holding the Bachelor of Science in Education degree from the School of Education in 1922, Miss Kitchin has had a notable career as a leader of young people. In 1920, she sailed from Vancouver to China to serve as national secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association. For two years she was physical director in Shanghai, China, and from 1922–24 occupied the post of executive secretary of Y.W.C.A. in Peking. From 1926-33, Miss Kitchin was director of social activities of the New York City Y.W.C.A.

School of Education Awards

Recognized as the two seniors who have done the most for their Department and for the University as a whole, William Lynch of Charlestown, and Lucie Delaro, of Jamaica Plain, the School of Education have been awarded the coveted Student Council Service Keys.

Mr. Lynch has been one of the most active students in the School of Education for the past four years, and served as president of the Student Council during 1936-37. He is vice-president of the all-University Gilbert and Sullivan Association, travel manager of the Glee Club and a member of Phi Delta Kappa, education fraternity. Miss Delaro is president of Ela Delta Phi, organization of all women in the School; member of the student government association; and secretary of the School of Education Glee Club.

The Kappa Delta Phi cup, offered each year by the members of the group to the student with the highest scholarship record for two years of full-time undergraduate study, was given to Eta Christianson of South Bellingham, junior, in the School of Arts and Letters. Miss Christianson is a member of the Y.W.C.A. and Pi Lambda Theta, national honor society for women in education. She is a member of the Cosmopolitan Club, the Chinese Club, and from 19–24 occupied the post of executive secretary of the New York City Y.W.C.A.

Two new fellowships awarded this year for the first time, were given to Helga Nelson of Boston, and Ella Mowry of Lubec, Maine, for exceptional excellence in their work abroad, and were given by anonymous donors who are especially interested in promoting further study abroad in drama.

Miss Mabel Bragg and Miss Esther Willard Bates of the faculty acted as judges in selecting the recipients.

In Memoriam

ISAAC NEWTON STEARNS, '78

Isaac Newton Stearns, LL.B., died recently at his home in Kirkville, Missouri. He was born in Spencer, Massachusetts, October 31, 1851, the son of L. Corbett and Mary (Wood) Stearns, and received his early education there. He served a two years' apprenticeship on machinists' tools at Worcester and then graduated from Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham. Mr. Stearns was a member of the Class of 1878 in the Boston University School of Law and served a year in the Boston University School of Oratory.

In 1882 he married Mary C. McConnell of Winnebag, Missouri. Mr. and Mrs. Stearns made their home in the East and lived in Boston and other Massachusetts cities, where Mr. Stearns practiced law for a few years. In 1904 he and Mrs. Stearns moved to Kirkville, Missouri.

In addition to his work as a lawyer, Mr. Stearns found time for writing. One of his books was entitled "Age of Truth and Faith." He is survived by his widow and a sister.

CLAYTON E. DELAMATER, '94

Clayton E. Delamater, S.T.B., died in Jacksonville, Florida, May 23. He was
was later transferred to the New England Conference and served in Whitinsville. Several years ago he became pastor at Sebring.

Mrs. Layton and a son, Russell, survive.

ROBERT H. TUCKER, '36
Robert Hewett Tucker, Ed.M., died May 19. Mr. Tucker was found unconscious on the street and was taken to the hospital but never regained consciousness.

Engagements

HOMANS STEARNS FOSTER, B.B.A. '38, L.L.B. '31, M.B.A. '35, to Katherine L. Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick T. Allen of Cambridge. An early fall wedding is planned.

MARGARET T. MACFARLAND, B.S. in Ed. '32, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Macfarland of Bridgewater, to Richard E. Reed, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Reed, also of Bridgewater. Miss Macfarland is a member of the faculty of the Bridgewater High School.

EDWARD S. STONE, M.D. '31, son of Dr. and Mrs. Harold S. Stone of Brookline, to Grace Adelman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Adelman, also of Brookline. Dr. Stone will spend the next year and a half in New York in special study of eye diseases and surgery.

PRUDENCE CARD, B.S. in S.S. '34, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic M. Card of Bridgeport, Connecticut, to Royal Perry Skiff of Bridgeport. Miss Card is a case worker for the Associated Charities in Bridgeport.

Marriages

MANFRED C. WRIGHT, S.T.B. '06, pastor of the Methodist Church in Auburn, Indiana, and Alice G. Leskey of Kearney, Nebraska, were married June 2. Mrs. Wright has been Dean of Women at Central Wesleyan College, Warrenton, Missouri.

FRANCES JEFFERSON, A.B. '34, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Francis I. Jefferson of Brookline, and Kenneth R. Barrie, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James R. Barrie of Orange, New Jersey, were married May 29. Mr. and Mrs. Barrie are living in Hingham.

L. PHILIP LITTLEFIELD, B.B.A. '24, son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin L. Littlefield of Danvers, and Ethel L. Parsons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Parsons of Lynn, were married April 28. Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield are living on Pickwick Road, Marblehead.

OLIVER J. ADAMS, B.S. in Ed. '27, and Marie J. Lyons of Dorchester were married April 28. Mr. and Mrs. Adams are living in York Beach, Maine.

WALTER J. LEPPERT, S.T.B. '38, and Alice M. Drubach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David T. Drubach of Philadelphia, were married June 26. After August 1, they will be at home at 244 West Somerville Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, the parsonage of the Lindley Methodist Episcopal Church.

EDMUND F. WARD, JR., B.B.A. '30, of Rosbury, and Alice E. Joyce, daughter of Mrs. Regina Joyce of Watertown, were married May 18.

HERBERT H. SMITH, M.D. '33, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Smith of Brookline, and Marion E. Hobbs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Hobbs of Bronxville, New York, were married April 16. Dr. and Mrs. Smith are living in Brookline.
Mary Russell Stetson, A.B. '33, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Stetson Jr., of Melrose, and Edwin L. Clarke were married June 8.

Frank M. Silvia, Jr., LL.B. '35, son of Hon. and Mrs. Frank M. Silvia of Fall River and Provincetown, and Mary E. married June 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Silvia are living in Tiverton, Rhode Island. Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Voorhees of Needham, Mass., and Barbara L. Voorhees, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Voorhees of Needham, were married June 14.

Mr. H. V. Warren Foss of Arlington was married to Mrs. Spaulding of Abilene, Texas. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Reisner of Detroit, Michigan, have been the proud grandparents for their daughter, May 18. Mrs. Reisner was graduated from Oberlin College in 1910. Mr. Reisner is a graduate of Union College and is now a member of the faculty of the University of Michigan.

Arthur L. Janes, A.B., has been chosen as president of the Cushing Hospital in Flushing, New York. Speaking of the election, the North Shore Daily Journal of Flushing says: "Mr. Janes, principal of Cushing High School, highly esteemed by all, will carry on. His excellent service as trustee led his associates to choose him for higher honors—and responsibilities—knowing his faculty for efficient administration. Cushing Hospital is a great human service institution. It is fortunate in its management."

1888

Dillon Bronson, S.T.B., of Los Angeles, California, will spend most of July and August at Kennebago Lake in Maine. He expects to be in Boston the first week in September.

1889

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1893

Edgar J. Helms, S.T.B., superintendent of Morgan Memorial and pastor of the Church of All Nations, Boston, left on June 30 for a two-months trip to Europe, where he will study the Co-operative Movement.

1896

The address of Rev. John Mason, A.B., formerly of Somerville, is R.F.D., Route 1, Suncook, New Hampshire.

1898

Lucius Root Eastman, LL.B., has been elected a permanent member of the board of trustees of Amherst College. Mr. Eastman has been an alumni trustee since 1921.

1899

Bishop Charles Wesley Burns, S.T.B., received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from Allegheny College on June 7. Bishop Burns was the Commencement speaker, and his daughter Barbara was a member of the graduating class.

1900

Dr. George G. Schivener, Theology, recently retired from the superintendency of the Methodist Church. His address is Wolfeboro Falls, New Hampshire.

1905

Bishop James C. Baker, S.T.B., has received a "Distinguished Service Award" for his pioneering work in establishing the Wesley Foundation at the University of Illinois. This award was presented by the Board of Bishops of the Methodist Church.

1911

Walter F. Whitney, Theology, has been appointed to the School Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Saco, Maine. His residence address is 64 Middle Street.
1922
CHARLES W. PEARSON, B.B.A., and Mrs. Pearson, of Bridgeport, Connecticut, are on their way to Seattle, from which port they will sail for Alaska.

1923
ARTHUR S. WHITEFIELD, B.B.A., is teaching commercial subjects in the Western Technical-Commercial High School of Toronto. He would like to hear from some of his classmates. Mr. and Mrs. Whitefield and their daughter, Carol Louise, are living at 150 Clendenan Avenue, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

1925
HARLEY DANIEL HAWVER, S.T.B., has been appointed superintendent of the Northern District, Methodist Episcopal Church, New Hampshire Conference. His address is 101 Center Street, Concord, New Hampshire.

At a recent session of the North Indiana Conference, WILLIAM H. McLEAN, S.T.B. (as of ’15) was given special appointment as national chaplain of the Sigma Chi college fraternity.

REGINALD B. NICHOLS, S.T.B., A.M., ’36, has been appointed to the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Methuen.

1926
BYRON H. FARRALL, M.D., has become director, under the State Board of Health, of the maternal and child health division and of the service for crippled children in Concord.

DAVID B. STEARNS, M.D., a member of the faculty at the School of Medicine and practicing physician in Boston, delivered a paper June 6, before the meetings of the American Medical Association in Atlantic City, on the subject, “Contusions to the Kidney.” The scientific report which Dr. Stearns made was of vital importance to the general practitioner. He is on the staff of the Massachusetts Memorial Hospitals and the Beth Israel Hospital, and is certified by the American Board of Urology.

1927
NATHALIE CASE, B.S.S., has recently accepted a position as Administration Secretary at the American International College, Springfield.

H. CARLTON LITCHFIELD, S.B., is running The Spruce Tree Knoll Guest House, East Orleans, for the summer.

1928
In the June issue of the Commercial Law Journal, published by the Commercial Law League of America, with editorial offices in Chicago, appears an article written by ISRAEL BLOCH, S.B., L.L.B., ’30, entitled “Education for Citizenship and Commercial Law.” In an editorial footnote to the article, reference is made to Mr. Bloch’s article entitled “Bread, Music and the School” which appeared in the June, 1935, issue of Bostonia.
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President, Ralph W. Babby; Secretary-Treasurer, Mabel Parkes Friswell

SANFORD L. Fogg, Jr., LL.B., of Augusta, Maine, has been appointed judge of the Hallowell Municipal Court. MARY J. NORTON, A.M., is now Mrs. Killian of Naples, New York.

1931

DELOS W. O'BRIAN, S.T.B., is pastor of the First Unitarian Society at Wilmington, Delaware. Mr. O'Brien was formerly minister at the First Unitarian Church in Gardner.

With the advice and encouragement of President Roosevelt to assist her, REBECCA T. ROGOSA, A.B., A.M., '35, a teacher in the Eastern Junior High School in Lynn, has secured a driving license. Miss Rogosa lost the use of her legs through infantile paralysis and has a specially equipped car.

1932

ROGER A. HARDY, B.S. in B.A., writes: "Mrs. Hardy and I are spending the summer in Europe in the way of a vacation and also a honeymoon which has been deferred about five years. We expect to visit several universities while there. After returning from abroad, I shall assume my new duties as teacher at the Huntington School in Boston."

1933

THOMAS J. CAPALBO, LL.B., has opened offices in the Commercial Building, 38 West Broad Street, Westerly, Rhode Island, for the general practice of law.

1935

Mr. and Mrs. John Coats (BARBARA B. RICKNELL, B.S. in S.S.), and their daughter, Janice, born January 11, are living on Spring Lane, Stoneman.

JOAN E. MALLETT, A.B., received the degree of Bachelor of Science in Library Science in June. Recently, Western Reserve University School of Library Science. Her address is 433 Perkinswood Boulevard, Warren, Ohio.

CLYDE ONYETT, S.T.B., is completing his second year as executive secretary of the Evansville Goodwill Industries, Evansville, Indiana.

1936

GRACE M. GOWEN, B.S. in Ed., writes: "This year I have been taking graduate work at the School of Library Service. I expect to receive my degree in August. About the end of March I received a position as part-time assistant in the Commercial Education Department at the College of Business Administration. My main hobby is camping. I am Director of the Junior Division of Camp Woodstock during their August camping season."

MARGUERITE GREEN, B.S. in Phys. Ed., has been appointed director of physical education in the Broad Street School, Plainville, Connecticut.

BLANCHE M. JOHNSON, B.S. in P.A.L., is a member of the faculty at the High School, Wilton, New Hampshire. Before going to Wilton, Miss Johnson served as a cadet teacher in the Melrose High School.

FRANCIS MARIA, A.B., A.M., '37, has been admitted to Phi Delta Kappa, national honorary society. Mr. Maria is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Beta Chi Sigma.

He has been active throughout his five years at the University in debating, dramatics, sports and in literary and scientific organizations. He plans to continue his studies next fall for his Doctor of Philosophy degree.

KENNETH M. SETON, A.B., has been awarded a Graduate Residence Scholarship in History for 1937-1938 by Columbia University.
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