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BOSTONIA

THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY ALUMNI MAGAZINE



NEWS FROM OTHER LANDS

VOLUME VIII **FEBRUARY, 1935** NUMBER V

BOSTON UNIVERSITY

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BOSTONIA

The Boston University Alumni Magazine

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BOSTONIA

The Boston University Alumni Magazine

VOLUME VIII

FEBRUARY, 1935

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NUMBER 5

BOSTON UNIVERSITY GRADUATES IN OTHER LANDS

IN this issue of *Bostonia* we present news of Boston University graduates living in other lands. For over two months there has been a constant stream of letters passing across the Editor's desk, letters from Australia, letters from China, letters from Africa, letters indeed from nearly every country of the globe. As might be expected, a great many graduates are in missionary service, but others are teaching or doing medical work. Still others are natives of the lands from which they write.

The story which these letters tell collectively is one that we are proud to share with our readers. Boston University's sons and daughters are scattered over the face of the earth, but the magic of the post has brought them together here. This is as it should be, for *Bostonia* is the meeting ground for all graduates from near and far. Distance does not prevent anyone from being here, as this issue shows.

NOT all the graduates who live in other countries are represented in the following pages. We hope that those who for one reason or another did not receive or did not return the questionnaires which were sent them, will send in news of themselves for use in our regular columns. But we are pleased that a great many are here, beginning with Alaska and Fred Isackson and ending with Wales and Joanna Byrd.

The largest number of these graduates live in Canada. There are eighty-seven of them. But there are seventy-five who live in China, and fifty-four who make their homes in Japan. Uncle Sam's island possessions are domiciles for many: twenty-eight in Puerto Rico, twenty-four in Hawaii, and sixteen in the Philippines. Germany with three has not so many Boston University alumni as France, which has eight. Mexico has eleven, but the Canal Zone has none at present. Ceylon has one, as has also Barbadoes, Bermuda, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, Latvia, Finland, New Zealand, Norway, and Ocean Island in the Pacific. Cuba is the home of fourteen graduates,

five of them natives of the island. Colombia in the new world and Syria in the old have three each; while Palestine, Switzerland, and Uruguay each numbers among its residents, two who studied at Boston University. And so we could go on at length with a statistical analysis.

TO those of us to whom residence abroad seems adventurous, romantic, perhaps merely exciting, or at least different, these letters have an irresistible appeal. In cold print, the words look like any other words, dull and lacking in life. But begin reading anywhere in these letters. The words come to life; their writers are friends even though we have never seen them. Imagine that you are taking a world tour with stop-overs for visits with Boston University graduates. (Notice, please, the invitations so cordially extended by many of the writers.) If the mere idea of letters from so many lands does not in itself appeal to you (surely it *does*), and if you demand proof, then turn to Peter Risga's story, or to Harold and Dorothy Brewster's letter from China, just to mention two. May the reader have a pleasant journey!

THE Editor saved carefully the envelopes of these letters as they came in. His friends laughingly accused him of being a stamp collector. But the frontispiece discloses his real motive. It is a photograph of a number of the letters which came in.

If this issue pleases you, won't you write in and say so?

Letters, articles, and news have all been arranged alphabetically by country.

Unavoidable circumstances have made it necessary to delay until the March issue, notes about Hsu Chiang of Hopei, China, Handel Lee, of Nanking, Roxy Lefforge of Foochow, Edward Edling and Alexander Kemp of Malange, Angola, Africa, and Allena Luce of Buenos Aires, Argentina.

NEWS FROM OTHER LANDS

AFRICA

SAMUEL J. CURTIS, B.S., State College of Washington '25, M.A., Columbia '33, who studied at the Boston University School of Religious Education and Social Service in 1926, is Principal of Mt. Silinda Institute, South Rhodesia, Africa. "I am also in charge of the Agricultural Department. This institution was established forty-one years ago among the Vandau tribes then under the control of the war-like Zulu Chief Gununyana. It is now one of the leading Training centres of the Colony, with courses offered in Teacher Training, Agriculture, Carpentry, Building, Shoemaking, and Tanning. There is also a well-developed medical work established here. All of the work is under the control of the American Board of Foreign Missions, and is recognized by the Rhodesian Government from whom we receive substantial grants for the educational and medical work among the Native tribes."

"We arrived here in November 1926, and spent the first year in studying the native language, Chindau, one of the sixty or more dialects of the great race of Bantu people living south of the Zambezi River. The first year here was almost like a trip to the moon — conditions, climate, and the native people were so different than anything we had experienced before. We live within two miles of the Portuguese East African border. Just across this border one can find many varieties of big game, including lions and elephants. Last February we shot a lion near the Mission station. Last month two of my friends and I crossed the Portuguese East Africa border and shot forty-three head of big game, a number of them excellent specimens. The country is being over-run with thousands of swarms of locusts, and there is much distress among the native people."

Mr. Curtis encloses a folder of Mt. Selinda Institute, and an article on the plague of locusts. It seems they are really eaten with wild honey!

NEWELL S. BOOTH, A.B. '24, S.T.B. '27, S.T.M. '30, and Mrs. Booth (ESMA RIDEOUT, A.B. '24) are missionaries of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Belgian Congo in charge of the central training school for pastor-teachers. Their address is Congo Institute, Kanene, Kinda, Katanga, Congo Belge, Africa. They have three children, Newell, Jr., aged seven, Esma-Marie, aged two, and Dell Edwin, born April 29, 1934. They have been in Africa for over four and one-half years.

WILLIAM C. ESSELSTYN, A.M. '27, is a missionary under the Church of the Nazarene at Stegi, Swaziland, South Africa. Mr. and Mrs. Esselstyn have two daughters and a son, James Lewis, born February 26, 1934.

"My special work is the training of our native evangelists for service here in Swaziland and in the Eastern Transvaal. Besides this, I have charge of some of our outstations and serve on the Executive of our Mission which has work in Swaziland, Eastern Transvaal, on the Rand, and in Gazaland, Portuguese East Africa. I am also a member of the Swaziland Board of Advice on Native Education.

"Most of my time is absorbed in educational problems in connection with the building up of our Fitkin Memorial Evangelists' School, of which I am Principal, and the administration of our outstation schools which are very elementary and rural in type.

"South Africa has a multitude of charms and attractions for the traveller who is able to visit her. While my first and only reason for coming was to preach and teach the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, yet I have found that the country into which He has called me is a beautiful one. Swaziland itself is a small country, a British Protectorate administered by the Crown, but by some she has been called the 'Switzerland of South Africa.' I hardly think the appellation suitable, for our mountains are almost all old

and covered with grass or bush. But to deny that they are exquisitely beautiful is foolish.

"About seventy-five miles to the north of us along the eastern border of the Transvaal lies one of the great natural attractions of the country, the Kruger National Park. It is a great game sanctuary; and last year I was privileged to spend three days with my family motoring through the lower part of it. We did not drive far enough north to meet any elephants, and while we went through rhino and buffalo country we did not see any. But the trip was richly rewarded with immense herds of impala and wildebeests, great troops of baboons and monkeys, large numbers of the stately koodoo, zebra, waterbuck, and interspersed along the way groups of giraffe, lions, ostriches, sable antelope, hippos, a leopard, jackals, and a number of other kinds of buck and birds."

MARIE NELSON, A.B. '23, is teaching in the Women's Foreign Missionary Society School of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and is doing medical work at Quessua Malange, Angola, West Africa.

"Who wouldn't be thrilled after five years of routine work in the Jungles of Africa to make a 1280 mile trip by auto into the Belgian Congo? I had the pleasure of attending Dr. John R. Motts' Missionary Conference at Stanley Pool. America appeared much nearer to the Dark Continent as we listened to the inspiring messages and visited with Dr. Mott and Dr. Hopkins of the International Sunday School Association."

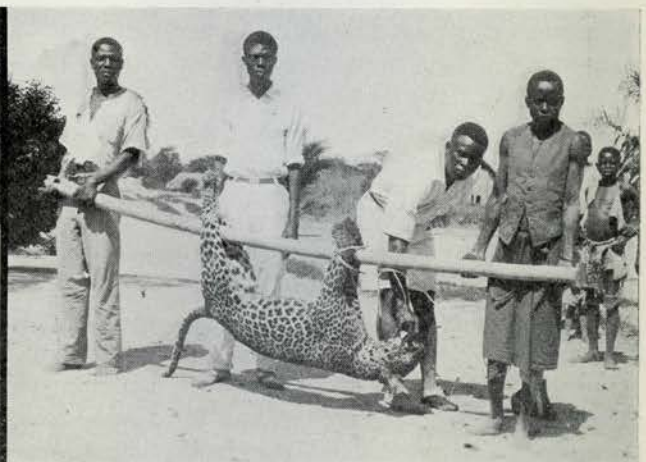
ALASKA

FRED R. E. ISACKSEN, S.B. '26, S.T.B. '29, A.M. '30, is the minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Ketchikan, Alaska. Mr. and Mrs. Isacksen have two small sons.

"This is the largest Methodist Church in Alaska and also the first. We serve a town of 5000 people, with one main church having



1931 GRADUATION CLASS AT CONGO INSTITUTE
NEWELL S. BOOTH SITTING IN CENTER



A LEOPARD "THAT WAS KILLED AFTER CARRYING AWAY
SEVERAL OF OUR GOATS AND SHEEP"

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a Church School of 200 children, and a branch school with 50 more.

"We are stationed in what is popularly called 'America's last frontier'. There are wolves in abundance near the town; black bear in easy reach anywhere; deer by the hundreds all over the island; goat on the mountains to the north of us; moose and the dreaded Kodiak bears on the mainland, across from our island and to the north. One can literally pick the salmon out of the streams any time in the fall."

ALGIERS

FRED J. KELLAR, *S.T.B.* '22, and Mrs. Kellar (LILLIAN GRIFFITH, *B.R.E.* '21) are missionaries in charge of the El Biar Boys' Home, Algiers. Mr. Kellar is also superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Mission in North Africa. The Kellars send us an interesting sixteen-page booklet of the school, attractively illustrated, from which we quote:

"El Biar Boys' Home is the only father and the only mother known to scores of boys in the Mohammedan City of Algiers in French North Africa. Many of them would be waifs on the streets — if living — were it not for this sheltering home provided by the Methodist Episcopal Church; others are sent to the Home because their parents realize its value to their sons. Twenty of the forty boys of this Home are Christians. As they arrive at the proper age, practically every lad will thus decide."

From FRANCES VAN DYNE, *B.R.E.* '24, we receive news of herself and of other Boston University students.

"MARTHA WHITELEY, a graduate student in 1930, and I are working under the Women's Foreign Mission Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, with French University girls in Algiers. We have charge of a Student Hotel and Club Center for these girls with camps during the Christmas and Easter holidays.

"MADEMOISELLE BROCQUE-VIELLE, who studied at the School of Religious Education in '33-'34, is Associate Secretary of the Commission of Religious Education of North Africa Conference of which Mrs. Kellar is Secretary. Her address is Villa Belden, El-Biar, Algiers, North Africa.

"FRANCES ROBERDS, *S.T.B.* '30, is also working under the Woman's Foreign Mission Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Arab Girls' Home, Constantine, North Africa.

ARGENTINA

B. FOSTER STOCKWELL, *S.T.B.* '25, *Ph.D.* '33, is Rector of Union Theological Seminary, Buenos Aires; Professor of New Testament and the Philosophy of Religion.

Mrs. Stockwell (VERA LOUDEN, *A.M.* '26) writes: "Our home is the boarding department of the Union Theological Sem-

nary of which my husband is rector. I teach two hours a week in a sister institution, the Girls Training School, a Buenos Aires edition of S.R.E."

Mr. and Mrs. Stockwell have one son.

AUSTRALIA

HARRY CEDRIC USHER, *A.M.*, '29, *S.T.B.* '31, *M.R.E.* '32, is Home Mission Agent of the Presbyterian Church of South Australia, with his home at Mt. Barker.

"I have been for fifteen months in a section of Victoria known as the Mallee. The

name is derived from Mallee gum, a dwarf specimen of the eucalyptus variety. It is mostly wheat country (and sheep) opened up about forty years ago. It contains a national park of 60,000 acres full of wild flowers, emus, kangaroos, and a wonderful variety of parrots, cockatoos and other birds peculiar to the country. I expect to see the King's son, the Duke of Gloucester, on October 31. He is here to open the Centenary celebration of the State, 1834-1934. I go to South Australia on November 1 — from the plains to the hills."

AUSTRIA IN 1934

Would it be possible to write about life in this country without writing about politics? The answer is, "No". Here politics have become everyone's dominant interest in life. The newspapers contain almost nothing else; people speak of almost nothing else. An interview with an artist which appeared in one of last Sunday's papers was so unusual that the headline read, "Fifteen minutes without politics". As almost no Austrian is politically neutral, and as the ideology of each group is unshakably fixed, one may study the people as a whole only by studying them as groups.

Supporting the government is the government-organized and only legal party in the Austria of today, the Fatherland Front. This is a recently formed and still largely artificial organization which contains: the former coalition of the late Dr. Dollfuss, all government employees, such persons as find it advisable outwardly to support the government, and a small number of legitimate converts from the opposition groups.

When one gets beneath the surface and discards those who are members for the sake of public appearance, one finds that the Fatherland Front is a coalition of two antagonistic groups which are held together by the desire to rule coupled with insufficient strength to rule alone. The most aggressive part of the Front is the Heimwehr of Prince Starhemberg. The Heimwehr is a Fascist movement which would like to establish its own dictatorship along Italian lines. Within limits the members are pro-Catholic and monarchist. During both of the revolts this year the Heimwehr did a large share of the government fighting; and in the July revolt, its losses exceeded those of the regular army. The Heimwehr represents a possible twenty per cent of the population, but it has a military organization which rivals that of the regular army.

The other important group within the Fatherland Front is the Christian Socialist party. The Christian Socialists, or Catholics as they are usually called, stand for the suppression of class warfare, the protection of private property interests, and a cautious social program. Above these aims is the central purpose of the party, the protection and development of Catholic culture. With this party the form of government is of less importance than the protection and development of Catholic culture. When they

were able to rule by parliamentary methods, they did so. When a dictatorship or resignation were the only alternatives, they chose a dictatorship. If they felt that they could rule by more democratic means, they would probably do so. The purpose of the new constitution is to make the dictatorship weigh as lightly as possible on the people while remaining strong enough to preserve order. To the Christian Socialist the dictatorship is at most a temporary necessity. The Christian Socialists represent a possible thirty per cent of the population. For some time they have been the most important group in official circles. The late Chancellor Dollfuss belonged to this party, and the present Chancellor von Schuschnigg is also a member of it.

Thus the Heimwehr and Christian Socialists, the two groups supporting the government, are natural opponents held together by abnormal conditions. The stability of this union is one of the most important questions concerning Austria's immediate future.

The important opposition groups need little description. The Social Democrats (Marxist Socialists) are a compact group concentrated in the industrial cities, especially in Vienna. Since the war, they have been the largest single party and have had considerable experience in Municipal government. The Socialists make up a possible thirty-five per cent of the population.

The last important political group consists of the National Socialists. They are the youngest of all the groups and also the most reckless. The Nazis want to establish a National Socialist regime in Vienna which would be practically a duplicate of the Berlin government and would maintain as close relations with Germany as possible under the present international situation. The strength of the Nazi movement is very uncertainly known, probably it embraces between thirty and forty per cent of the population.

Thus Austria is torn between four parties, the Heimwehr, the Christian Socialists, the National Socialists, and the Social Democrats. Each of these parties is a minority. Two parties, the Heimwehr and Christian Socialists, are joined in a coalition, but the coalition is also a minority. One must remember that the minority which is now in power is maintained by military force, and that popular feeling against it has been so

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tense that in February the Socialists arose in spontaneous revolt, while in July the Nazis arose in a premeditated one. Ever since the death of Dr. Dollfuss, there have been rumors that the Heimwehr would break the coalition and attempt a revolution of its own.

Internal discord is augmented by foreign intrigue. Each of the large powers near Austria is trying to use Austria for its own advantage. Therefore close relations have developed between each of the parties and a foreign power. The Christian Socialists have had close connections with France. The Heimwehr receives support from interests within Italy. The Social Democrats are aided by Czechoslovakian interests. The Nazis are directed and partly maintained by German interests. The support given by the various foreign interests not only encourages the different parties in their uncompromising attitudes and prolongs the internal struggle but also it prevents internal development and the adoption of a natural foreign policy. Any mutual respect of the various parties for each other is almost impossible as each group tends to look upon the others as paid servants of foreign interests.

In spite of the above conditions, Austrian life today is surprisingly calm and pleasant. The Vienna police deserve a word of praise. Even in the midst of the July revolt they were able politely to direct foreigners without showing the least impatience or uneasiness although one could hear shots being fired only two blocks away. The night of Dollfuss' assassination the coffee houses and theatres were open as usual. The next night most buildings were locked at eight p.m., but legitimate stage productions held their evening performances as usual. Vienna is an important tourist city, and so far as possible the revolt was not allowed to

frighten tourists nor cause them undue inconvenience. Viennese say that they can endure any government which does not interfere with their coffee houses.

Regulations come and go, but life goes on without great change. The Socialist party is outlawed, but all summer the Socialists were able to take weekend boat excursions down the Danube to Bratislava. There, safely in Czechoslovakia, but only forty miles from Vienna, they were able to hold weekly rallies. The Socialists living in the Municipal dwellings constructed during the socialist administration have been undisturbed, although their rents have been increased to parity with the rents of private dwellings.

Restrictive measures do not necessarily take the joy out of life. Here in Vienna white golf socks are forbidden because they are considered an emblem of the Nazi party. Other colors may be worn. In Innsbruck persons under thirty cannot ride bicycles after seven p.m. Walking and auto riding are permitted. Recently a friend of mine who is behind in his correspondence received a postcard from a young lady in Belgium. The message consisted of several dots emphasized by exclamation points and question marks. When my friend received the card, he also received a notice to visit the neighborhood police station where he had to explain to an officer the meaning of the message.

Here in Austria, as in most of the neighboring countries, there is a censorship of the press. Because the press is censored, it is incomplete, untrustworthy, and uninteresting. Because the press is incomplete, uninteresting, and untrustworthy, people depend upon rumor and the grapevine telegraph for their news. Because people depend upon rumor and the grapevine tele-

graph for their news, all sorts of distorted and imaginary tales live and spread without having sunlight in which to die. There is no limit to the rumors one may hear if he listens. The rumor of a coming revolt is permanent. The account of which party will sponsor it varies from day to day. Some of the rumors contain truths which cannot be published in the newspapers; others are the fantastic inventions of propagandists. The old maxim of believing nothing that one hears and only half of what one sees, still holds good if one is living in central Europe during 1934.

In conclusion I must mention the treatment of foreigners. No traveler could reasonably ask for better treatment than he receives here. The people are more than polite in the European sense; they are honestly friendly. There is no dislike of foreigners such as exists in certain European countries. I have never heard of any foreigner having difficulties here because of indifference to the merits of the government or because of having expressed a critical opinion of the government or its policies. On the other hand, foreigners coming here should not expect to receive good treatment from the government if their purpose is to stir up internal trouble. All groups look upon a neutral foreigner as a friend. No American should actively take sides in such a complicated situation.

ALEXANDER G. GIFFORD, S.B. '30

Vienna, November 8, 1934

NOTE. Alexander G. Gifford, after two years at the University of Wisconsin where he received his master's degree in History, taught two years in Bulgaria. He is now studying at the University of Vienna, and expects to return to the United States sometime this Spring.

BELGIUM

NORMAN F. STUART, M.B.A. '29, (A.B., Harvard, '24), is Acting Manager, Foreign Department, General Motors Acceptance Corporation, with headquarters in Antwerp, Belgium. "G. M. A. C. is the subsidiary and finance company of the General Motors Corporation. From Antwerp we cover France, Italy, Holland, Belgium, all of the Balkan States, Luxemburg, North Africa, etc. I have travelled throughout Europe either on pleasure or on business for almost five years. The most interesting and beautiful trip was to Norway, the North Cape, and to have seen the Midnight Sun. Business in the States is child's play compared with here!"

BULGARIA

American School
Lovetch, Bulgaria
November 13, 1934

My dear Mr. Moody:

Your letter has been on my desk sometime now as a reminder to write an "informal letter" before the middle of November.

Other communications from you have passed unanswered. Not because I intended to be discourteous, but because there is no handy stenographer or typist, and I must pound out my letters by the hunt and pick method. Touch method typing should be a prerequisite to an M.A.

I know you have had intermittent correspondence with Alexander so that you know somewhat about my situation here. Yesterday I received a letter from him with a draft of the article he was sending you. It swelled the envelope and served as an apology for his not writing me a longer letter. It also pricked my conscience that I hadn't written you. It has been great to have Alexander over here, and we will have many memories to share together in our old age. How we wished you might have dropped in for supper and for the evening as you did a few times long ago! Our missionary home here is about the size of the house in Brookline, and about the same jolly, informal atmosphere prevails; except the presence of American men is a rarity in this part of the world.

Knowing you personally makes it easy to write an informal letter. So here goes for something more in the style of a missionary!

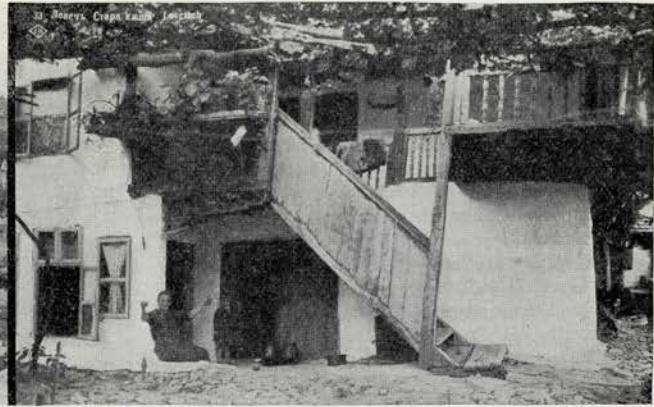
What kind of a picture does it conjure up in your mind to say "American School for Girls, Lovetch, Bulgaria"? Perhaps you ask, "Is it for the children of Americans in Bulgaria?" No, there are less than fifty Americans in the whole kingdom, and few of them have children of school age. This school was founded over fifty years ago by the Woman's Foreign Mission Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church for the girls of persecuted Protestant families. That was in the days soon after liberation from the Turks, and education for girls was not readily accepted.

It began in a cottage with eight girls. Today it has a campus with eight buildings and an enrollment of 185 girls. Of this number less than twenty are from Protestant families. Some Orthodox priests curse its existence, and one local Bishop will not come within the shadows of its walls; yet Orthodox parents continue to send their daughters here.

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A VIEW OF THE CAMPUS OF THE AMERICAN SCHOOL AT LOVETCH



A TYPICAL OLD HOME IN LOVETCH

We do not attempt to proselyte them. Our aim is to help develop finer Christian characters. Many of them need a deeper appreciation of the historical significance of the Orthodox Church. It is the only one in their community, and they may be an influence in revitalizing it. No study of Eastern Church history gives an adequate picture of the Orthodox Church as a conservator of past dogmas, rituals, and traditions. It is easy to observe that many of the village religious customs and superstitions have their roots in paganism.

The Orthodox Church is a National Church; therefore the people are Christian. Sometimes it seems paradoxical to explain our purpose here as missionaries. Our work is wholly educational with a Christian emphasis. Through our personal contact with the girls we try to bring a more abundant life and the truth which will make them free. It is a boarding school with eight classes corresponding to grammar and high school. Our diploma is recognized by the Government, and we follow their curriculum plus extra courses in English, Bible, and Domestic Science.

Where is Lovetch? In the central northern part of the country, about half way between the Balkan mountains and the Danube. The school is beautifully situated on a hillside overlooking a river and the old Turkish section of the town. We are a day's journey from Sofia by a railroad with twenty-two tunnels. It's fun to visit the Capitol and to have contacts with other Americans, but we are glad our home and work is in this picturesque town of the provinces.

Lovetch has a population of over 10,000, and on market days it is considerably swelled as the villagers stream in to buy and sell. The first of September there is an annual Fair which often has a daily attendance of 50,000.

Are we lonely? Not exactly, with a school family of 200, magazines, books, tennis court, ping-pong, piano, and radio music minus the advertisements. Almost any winter evening we can listen to an opera, and sometimes we are lucky enough to get a news broadcast from London. Of course we do miss intellectual discussions with our

countrymen, as we are quite an isolated group out here.

Three years have passed since I left Boston. My first American colleagues were Miss Mellony Turner and Miss Beredene Krill of Ohio Wesleyan. Miss Turner took a semester's graduate work at Boston University while home on furlough in 1929. She is the sister of Rev. Ewart Turner, '29. My second year here my brother, Alexander Gifford, '30, and Miss Victoria Tsakova, '30 joined our faculty. Brother stayed one year here and one at the American College of Sofia. Miss Tsakova is still with us. We had a little Boston University Club right at Lovetch, and often gathered around the piano to sing her praises. It has been a joy to have Miss Tsakova with us. She and two other Bulgarian young women who are United States college graduates help to bridge the gap between us and the older conservative members of the faculty who are victims of the old Bulgarian system of standardization.

We are heartily in support of most of the educational aims of the new Government. The "intellectuals" disdain agricultural pursuits and manual labor, and Bulgaria is an agricultural country. The present regime is determined to adapt education to the State's requirements and establish an equality of physical and intellectual work; to prepare young people for the realities of life in a peasant nation. For a decade or more, politics has been the favorite sport of the men, and partisanship was corrupting the country.

What is my work? This year I teach two Bible classes, a class in English and one in Geography; supervise the Library, which I recatalogued last year by the Dewey decimal system; school treasurer; supervise kitchen and menus; and general oversight of property. Also, I have a Y. W. C. A. drama club and extra activities that go with school life.

Bulgaria is a land of contrasts. Mornings I am awakened by honking of auto horns and the creaking of ox carts. In the marketplace peasant costumes rub elbows with copies of Parisian gowns. The only running water in town is at the School and State

Hospital. Women go to the fountains with a yoke across one shoulder and bucket on each end. Turkish coffee and Russian tea. Patriarchal type of family life, especially in villages. To walk arm and arm with a man is equivalent to announcing an engagement. The daily local newspaper is a *Town Crier*, not with a bell but with a drum.

Our red letter days are when we have American guests. Occasionally someone connected with the Near East Foundation visits us. Last March Mrs. Willis Ford, '31, sister of Victoria Tsakova, spent a week at Lovetch. In September Miss Nora Munro, '31, and Mrs. Elizabeth Gifford, '31, stayed overnight while the guests of Miss Tsakova for a week. We had a regular Boston University reunion that night and tried to recall everyone that we mutually knew.

Before the dollar fell in value, I had three glorious vacation trips: One winter to Athens, Palestine, and Constantinople; another to Berlin; and a third up the Danube to Austria. Last summer Miss Turner and I went to send Miss Krill home on furlough, via Warsaw and Berlin. Later we went up the Rhine to Oberammergau and Vienna. We had four days there with Alexander before the trip down the Danube. Participating in two revolutions within three months is sufficient for one year. The one here in May passed without much excitement except for the inconvenience of martial law. In Vienna we arrived the night before the Dollfuss assassination and left the morning after the funeral. We chanced to be within half a block of the scene of action soon after the shooting started without knowing what it was all about.

Come to visit us! Like others you will exclaim over the natural situation of Lovetch, built on two hillsides, overspreading the valley, and divided by a winding river. In so far as products are procurable we will provide American menus or serve red hot peppers, cheese, beans and bread, the staple Bulgarian diet. Come in the early fall when watermelons, red or yellow, cost only a cent apiece. Or later when luscious grapes are a couple of cents a pound. Or in the spring-time when the hillsides are fragrant with wild lilacs, and the nightingales sing.

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Come in May when the cherries are ripe and we have huge plattersfull everyday for several weeks for dessert at school. Come to hike over some of the old Roman trails, climb the hill which historians say was once a place or fortress of Constantine. Go to a village wedding and watch the frenzy of the dancers playing "horo", and your imagination may take you back to the time of Dionysian rites in the Thracian mountains.

Hills and valleys, dear to the heart of a New Englander, are here, but not the many crystal lakes. Cold winters and hot summers, but glorious springs and late autumns. It is now the middle of November, and the

gardens are a riot of color with chrysanthemums in full bloom, but not a maple tree in the country. Come to share two Christmases with us: our own on December 25 and the Bulgarian on January 4.

Very sincerely yours,

ETTA M. GIFFORD, *B.R.E.*, '29, *A.M.* '31

BURMA

RAYMOND B. BUKER, *S.T.B.* '25, is general evangelistic missionary connected

with the American-Baptist Mission at Kengtung, Burma.

"For first four years lived near the Mekong River in Yunnan, Province, China, in a Shah valley called Meng Meng, working for the hill tribes of Lahu and Wa. The head-hunting Wa are a branch tribe of the Wa.

"Since 1930, save for a furlough, have been living in Kengtung Shan State on the border of Burma and China, 250 miles from nearest railroad with mail once a week. Working among the Shans of whom there are over a million and a half with only one evangelistic and three medical missionaries located in three stations."

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION TRAINING AT THE UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN ONTARIO, LONDON, CANADA

The writer of this article, a graduate of Boston University in 1926 and now heading the Department of Business Administration at the University of Western Ontario, attempts, briefly, to outline the type of business training given to the students at that institution.

At the start it might be well to give you a brief history of the University. It was established in 1878, reorganized in 1908 and placed under provincial, municipal and public control. There are three faculties, namely, Arts (Liberal Arts and Science), Medicine, and Public Health. It has five affiliated colleges, namely, one Anglican, one Lutheran, two Roman Catholic, and one United Church, and there are more than two thousand students enrolled. The site occupied by the College of Arts, under which faculty the Department of Business Administration is included, contains more than two hundred and sixty acres, and is considered one of the most attractive university sites in Canada. It is located in London, Ontario, a thriving, highly industrialized city of some seventy-five thousand population.

The Department of Business Administration was organized in 1921, and at the present time is the largest department in the University, ranking in size with the Faculty of Medicine.

The aim of the Department is to prepare students for business so that they may enter upon their careers with a general knowledge of the facts and principles which underly whatever duties they may be called upon to perform. It is the opinion of the Department that the man who starts his business career without training is generally overwhelmed by routine detail which has but little meaning to him, and that it takes a long time for him to secure the grasp of principles and the breadth of view necessary to qualify him for executive responsibilities. The Department feels that the student who has been familiarized with these principles before he enters business, who has acquired the breadth of view engendered by a university education and who has been

trained to search for relevant facts, to analyse his problems and to reach logical conclusions, has a distinct advantage, in that he understands from the beginning the relation that his duties bear to the general organization of the business with which he is associated. With this training his opportunities for promotion are proportionately greater.

The Department emphasizes, however, that the aim of the Business Administration Course is to prepare men so that they will be able to realize their opportunities as they acquire experience in actual business practice. The course is not intended to prepare students for specific industries, nor is it felt that any graduate when he first leaves the school is competent to assume executive responsibility. It has been estimated by several prominent Canadian employers that the university man trained in business can save five years by the time he is thirty years of age. The Business Administration Course trains students broadly in the fundamentals of accounting, the methods of statistical analysis and the general principles of production, distribution and finance; further, it creates an appreciation of the economic forces affecting business. An understanding of these principles is acquired from their constant application in the analysis and discussion of problems taken from actual business. Emphasis upon the case system and extensive effort in its development of Canadian cases have characterized the Department for a number of years. Instruction in the Department consists mainly of classroom discussion with frequent reports upon the specific cases or problems as they occur in business. The larger part of the classroom work deals with situations which the student has had an opportunity to study and upon which he has formulated his judgment. The principles underlying business and its organization are thus deduced from everyday business experience, instead of being laid down dogmatically as rules for guidance.

The Department keeps in close touch with industry and brings to the University nu-

merous executives to discuss with the classes problems within their experience or upon which they may be currently working. Contact with executives in their offices or factories is an important phase of the reports required in the third and fourth year courses. For purposes of laboratory practice third year students in Business Administration are taken on an extensive field trip, visiting various industrial firms throughout Canada and the United States to secure practical experience in the operation of the plants. The personal instruction and guidance given to students by business men, as they deal with day-to-day affairs, forms one of the most valuable types of training to the student during his entire university career. Experience shows that this contact more than anything else helps to promote maturity of mind and soundness of judgment in the Business Administration student. The Department of Business Administration offers graduate work to help solve the troublesome problem of transition from the general arts or the technical courses to business.

It is the policy of the Department to assist its graduates in obtaining positions and a Bureau of Recommendations has been organized for the purpose. The Bureau maintains complete records for each graduate and this is a reliable source of information which employers are glad to use when considering applications. The Bureau does not guarantee positions. Its work lies in recommending students suitable for positions rather than in finding positions indiscriminately for all graduates. In 1932, however, 89% of the graduates were placed upon graduation. The following year 94% of the class found satisfactory employment, and this past year the Bureau was able to report a 100% placement.

It will be of interest to Business students at Boston University to know that at the University of Western Ontario there is a flourishing chapter of Alpha Kappa Psi Fraternity.

PHILIP H. HENSEL, *B.B.A.*
October 11, 1934. (*cum laude*) '26

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CANADA

ELIZABETH L. HALL, *Liberal Arts '00*, (*Ph.D., Bryn Mawr '29*) is a social worker in Ottawa, Canada.

Mrs. William H. Tobey (LENA EDWARDS, *A.B. '03*) is living in Prince Rupert, British Columbia, where her husband, formerly resident engineer in construction of the Canadian National Railways, is now Superintendent for northern British Columbia. Mrs. Tobey has four sons. The eldest is studying civil engineering at the University of Alberta in Edmonton. Mrs. Tobey writes: "I have had many trips through wonderfully interesting countries from Jasper Alta, across British Columbia, and along the Alaskan Coast."

Mrs. Leonard P. Woodhams (EDITH KATHLEEN JOHNSTON, *A.B. '13*) is a teacher of pianoforte in Camrose, Alberta.

NARCISSE A. LANDRY, *LL.B. '79*, is a Barrister-at-Law and Notary Public of Bathurst, New Brunswick, and is the father of nine children.

"Was for years judge of Probate for Gloucester county. Unfortunately politics, in New Brunswick, play a part in the dismissal of even honest judges, and I was a victim of that policy. In 1927 was one of the commissioners to revise and consolidate the laws of New Brunswick. Always in the active practice of my profession which I love. In August 1934, (while seventy-eight years of age) I was defence counsel in a murder case involving the question of insanity."

GEORGE W. F. GLENDENNING, *S.T.B. '89*, a minister of the United Church of Canada, who formerly lived in Amherst, Nova Scotia, has now retired from active service and is living in Jacksonville, Florida, for climatic conditions.

"During my seven years in Florida, I have been doing supply work, and at present have a church in Jacksonville. Most of my ministry was spent in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island in Canada, and in Bermuda. Before Church Union in 1925, I was a minister in the Methodist Church of Canada. I was elected President of the Nova Scotia Conference. Three times I was elected a member of the General Conference—once at the head of the delegation. For many years I was a member of different General Conference Boards; and I also served for some years as Regent of my alma mater, Mount Allison University, Sackville, New Brunswick. This University conferred the D.D. degree on me."

ARTHUR REID SLIPP, *LL.B. '92*, whose home is in Fredericton, New Brunswick, has been Judge of the County Court of York, Sunbury, and Queens counties since June 1921, with both civil and criminal jurisdiction. His chief recreations are fly fishing and game hunting. He owns and operates a 6000 apple tree orchard situated in the beautiful St. John River valley, seventeen miles below Fredericton.

WILLIAM RENWICK RIDDELL, *Honorary LL.D. '23*, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, Canada, is His Majesty's Justice of Appeal, Ontario.

CANARY ISLANDS

CLIFTON R. WHARTON, *LL.B. '20*, *LL.M. '23*, and Mrs. Wharton (HARRIETTE BANKS, *A.B. '23*) are living at Las Palmas in the Canary Islands, where Mr. Wharton has been American Consul since 1930. They have two sons, Clifton R., Jr., born in Boston, and William B., born in Las Palmas. Mr. and Mrs. Wharton have traveled extensively in Europe and Africa.

CHINA

HAROLD NESBITT BREWSTER, *M.D. '31*, and his wife, DOROTHY DAVIDSON, *Practical Arts and Letters '25*, are living in Kutien, Fukien, China, where Dr. Brewster is medical missionary in charge of a forty-

bed hospital thirty miles inland from Foochow. He is the only modern trained doctor within two days' travel and medical director of a leprosarium in which there are twenty-nine leprosy patients.

"Last January during the rebellion of the famous 19th Route Army against the Central Government, we decided to stay in our station although advised to evacuate by the American consul at Foochow. For eight days a battle raged all about us; bombs were dropped in the city; some bullets struck our house. Cut off from the world for two weeks, we caused much worry to homefolks. We were pretty scared ourselves sometimes, but glad we stayed. Many a wounded soldier and civilian was helped at the hospital who otherwise would have been without medical care. Our house as well as the hospital was saved from probable occupation and looting by our stay. Baby Betty (born in Honolulu in 1932), was the least perturbed person in Kutien. She slept during barrages. Silence woke her up when they stopped!"

FUKIEN CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY FOOCHOW, CHINA

Fukien Christian University is a union institution, founded in 1915 by four of the Protestant foreign mission boards of America and England that have work in Fukien Province. These boards united in founding this institution in order to avoid duplication of work by the boards in question. The purpose of this university in the words of the founders is "to provide higher education for youth in China under such influences as will develop Christian character and leadership to meet the deeper needs of society."

A number of visitors from abroad have said that our university site would surely come within the category of one of the ten best and most beautiful college sites in the world. And we ourselves think it is very beautiful. It is situated on the North bank of the Min River, five miles below Foochow City, the capital of Fukien Province, on the foothills of the highest part of the Foochow mountains. The famous Kushan Peak rises up in the background, and the Min River and more mountains on beyond form the foreground. Practically all of the buildings are on the hills, the plains being used for an athletic field and for agricultural purposes.

Fukien Christian University was founded as an undergraduate college. A few years ago, however, the departments were distributed into three "schools",—Arts, Science, and Education. The doors were first opened to women students in the fall of 1932. The present student body is made up of 34 women and 120 men.

The newest feature of our work is a rural service program which was started as an experiment last Spring under specialized native leadership. An experiment station has been established in one of the nearby

villages. The Director of this work, Dr. Francis Chen, has this to say about it: "The rural service program at Fukien Christian University has focused definitely on the promotion of better farming and better living conditions in general; in short, a better rural civilization. We realize that no reformation can be successful that does not touch the souls of the people. Therefore, we would bring them both spiritual awakening and the ability to master their environment. . . . The Chinese farmer must be rescued in order that the nation may survive." All China is thoroughly rural-service conscious at the present time. The government is emphasizing its importance as one of the ways "to save China", and the Christian church is co-operating with the government in this movement by furnishing Christian leaders and helpers, both Chinese and foreign. Students throughout the country are greatly interested in this program, and many of them are eager to have a part in it.

My official work in Fukien Christian University is in the capacity of Associate Treasurer and the English Secretary to the president, who is Chinese. But what I enjoy even more are the many opportunities for contact with the students in their various activities and with the people in general.

EVA M. ASHER, *B.S. in B.A. '32*
Foochow, China
November 15, 1934

NOTE: Eva M. Asher is English Secretary to the President of Fukien Christian University, Foochow, and Assistant Treasurer. Her American address is Brookneal, Virginia.

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"I really enjoy peacetime work in the hospital much more than wartime. War wounds are so messy, and there is great monotony in changing enormous numbers of dressings every day.

"In China medical work consists in treating neglect of what start out to be mild ailments for the most part. By the time we see them they have become serious. An exception is the enormous number of tuberculosis patients. Most of these that are seen are well advanced almost beyond hope of recovery.

"We have a woman in our leprosarium who has been there for twenty-seven years as a patient, but she has not now and never did have leprosy! In China the lepers used to go out and drag in anyone who looked as if he might have leprosy, unless the unfortunate could pay for getting out of going. This old lady had a chronic ulcer on her leg; so they forced her to go with them on the erroneous assumption that she had leprosy. It is interesting that a person could be exposed for so long a time to the disease without contracting it.

"Any alumni visiting China who want to see the real thing, off the beaten track of ordinary tourists, will be more than welcomed in our home. We're hard to reach, but once you get here, we think you'll like us!"

St. John's University
Shanghai, China
November 12, 1934.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Kuang Hua University is a private university, owned and conducted by Chinese. In 1925 Dr. Hawks Pett, our honorable President of St. John's University, "tore down" the Chinese flag when it was hoisted as a demonstration in sympathy with student rioters in Shanghai at that time. As a protest, some students and teachers "walked out", and with the aid of some rich men, opened Kuang Hua University. The school draws from rich families in Shanghai, not only in funds, but in students, and, considering its short history, is doing rather well. Including the middle school it has now two thousand students.

It is something of a coincidence that I am teaching in this "prodigal son" school, while I am residing in St. John's, where my husband is teaching, but we can assure the readers of *Bostonia* that in China we forget old grievances easily, and neither university rents the situation.

Just now I am endeavoring to put across "Mr. Collins" and "Lady Catherine de Bourgh" to one hundred and twenty sophomore men and women students. They are amused at Mr. Bennet, disgusted with Mrs. Bennet, in love with Jane, but mystified with

the clergyman, Collins. As for Lady Catherine, they are not the communistic type of Chinese student; therefore they insist upon more regard for her than pleases me. With the seniors we are groaning with Hamlet but secretly admiring him greatly; and are struggling with Greek myths.

The work involves a constant attempt to make up the difference in Eastern and Western background, customs, and ideals. Thanks to the never-failing courtesy of the Chinese (if they are met with courtesy), plus their instant appreciation and humor (if met with sincerity), we enjoy each other very much, and feel a mutual enrichment in the exchange we experience daily.

I "commute" by rickshaw, and am sometimes almost home, after three hours of teaching, before I realize that a good deal of energy has been expended—it was so interesting!

Best wishes to my fellow alumni for Christmas and the New Year; and come to China sometime! We shall treat you right.

Sincerely,

EDNA QUICK HAN, *B.S. in Ed. '28,*
A.M. '30

NOTE: Mrs. Han is Professor of English Literature at Kuang Hua University, Shanghai.

COMMUNISM AND CHRISTIANITY VIE FOR CHINA

Christianity is facing a tremendous day in China. Just now Sherwood Eddy is here giving this vast, distraught land a tug upward. Last year Stanley Jones was here, and before him Sherwood Eddy. These two mighty heroes of the faith are taking turns these years visiting China and doing their utmost to bring China out into a new day and a new hope. Sherwood Eddy these fall months is having great campaigns in a number of the chief centers of China. He is an utterly fearless prophet who tells officials in the highest circles such unpleasant truths as no one else dares speak about; yet these officials take everything meekly if it comes from him. Such a man has a most enviable power to influence others no matter of what race or position he may be.

In Tientsin the nefarious drug traffic was unearthed and brought to the full light of day. In Taiyuan, the capital of what was once known as the "model province" of China, the officials were squarely faced with the terrible conditions of opium raising and smoking. The officials in that province have a hand in the whole opium business. Just today I met Sherwood Eddy on his way back from Szechuen Province. He tells us that is now the worse section of the country. Political corruption is prevalent, and the communist danger very grave. Eddy has a man in view who he thinks can save the situation in Szechuen if appointed its governor, and he is going to suggest the appointment of this man to that province.

The Communists are being driven out of

our own province here (Kiangsi) which has been the hotbed of the Reds. Great numbers of them are moving westward into Szechuen as they are being driven out. The highest officials of the central government are urging the Christians in China to come forward and help in the work of reconstruction. "If you Christians do not undertake this work", they say, "who can?" After this province was becoming freed of Communists, the central government officials appealed to Christian workers to come forward and assist at reconstruction. They asked for the release of one of the secretaries of the National Christian Council. This request was granted, and the man is now employed in rural reconstruction work in this province.

The church is answering the great challenge to take part in the Christian reconstruction of the wide areas recovered from the Communists. Can we put up a better program with a better type of life than the Reds gave the people of South Central China? Here certainly is a mighty challenge to us Christians! Well, we have gone at the big job, and have selected a county in southern Kiangsi Province where we are setting up our rural reconstruction center. One of the most experienced missionaries from red areas in Fukien Province has been set aside for the work, as well as an experienced missionary lady from our own province. Already a number of large Christian institutions have pledged to assist with personnel in this work. In all, more than twenty specialists will begin work at that center this fall, all of whom are

Christian. These workers are not being paid salaries, but only travel, board, and expense allowances.

"The project is launched as a venture in Christian faith. It is hoped that the spirit of love and service may infuse every department of the work, and may result in the building of Christian fellowships which shall be the motive centres for fuller community living. Following specific needs, the training will commence with simple courses in literacy, health, citizenship, stories, common knowledge, local history, cooperation, recreation, housekeeping, midwifery, and the care of children. Local customs, festivals, marriages, funerals, these and the whole life of the community will be studied in the light of modern social needs. The work will pass on as rapidly as possible to better and more varied crops, cooperatives, marketing, communications, village industries, forestry, and the use of waste land. The whole program of work and study will be so integrated as to place the chief emphasis upon Christian citizenship in modern China."

CHARLES F. JOHANNABER,
S.T.B. '15

NOTE: Mr. Johannaber is head of the department of Religious Education in William Nast Middle School, and pastor of the Fanny Nast Gamble Memorial Church in Kiukiang, China. Mr. and Mrs. Johannaber have three children, Margaret, born March 24, 1917, Evelyn, born February 6, 1920, and June, born June 21, 1924.

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St. John's University
Shanghai, China
November 12, 1934

Dear Mr. Editor:

Thirty years ago in Peking I sat with my back to a teacher in an old-fashioned school of the Manchu Dynasty, chanting the Classics. I was six years old, had a queue down my back, and sang out to the effect that "all men were by nature, good; only environment and training could make them different." The times were not easy for me, and there were days when I had to tighten my "tai-tze" or long belt, for, what with much chanting and scant feed, the belt somehow grew larger.

Even at that age I hoped I might have the good fortune to come, through hard study, to take the Imperial Examinations and become an official "with a little red ball on my cap". In that case, if I returned to my old country home, the magistrate would have to come out to honor me; if I went to court for any matter, I could stand by the judge instead of having to prostrate myself before him. Such were my childhood dreams.

But environment changed, even in old China; with it came a different kind of training; and here we are, (and we hope our human nature continues to be good), Professor of History and Government in St. John's University, Shanghai.

St. John's was in existence long before I was born. Dr. Hawks Pett has been president and moving spirit of it for forty-six years. His stamp is seen in such men, now national figures, as W. W. Yen, T. V. Soong, and Alfred Sze. The school has never registered with the government, because of its religious character; but in spite of this, our student body is made up of the sons of officials and other influential men.

Our university has a multiple language situation. We get students from every province of China, from Malay and the South Seas, from Hawaii and America—all Chinese, but with backgrounds and languages very different. Mandarin is the official language of colleges in China, but such a group as ours often finds English a convenient tool.

These students are, at this time, interested chiefly in medicine, engineering, economics, and political science.

In my own college days in China, we were torn with desire to hurl from us the inadequate systems of the past, and to swallow wholesale the seemingly better ones of the West. However, there was still leisure for meditation, philosophy, and for enjoyment of nature. After graduation we could choose from a number of positions, as we were in greater demand than the positions.

But times have changed: students of this generation have been forced to see that we cannot graft any Western institution without studying into the root of the matter. Greater interest is shown in creating scientific projects for local application, in every phase of life. The old leisure seems to have passed to a large extent. As to positions for graduates, the situation is reversed, and po-

sitions are more in demand than the graduates. This is having a good effect, for students are obliged to become creative and practical.

To achieve this, it is necessary for them to understand how the present situation in China has come about. They are eager to study the Chinese social and racial heritage and ways for reconstruction.

In my own classes in history and government we are endeavoring to understand the ideals, principles, and institutions of Western civilizations, with their heritage, on the one hand, and on the other, to see why our old civilization collapsed and why our adoption of Western things has not worked the necessary reforms. A new type of mind is developing among the students of China today. Personally, I find great satisfaction in observing this development.

Dr. Brightman, with his ideals of discipline, is well-known among my classes, and is, himself, becoming an ideal for them. We feel this new discipline is absolutely necessary for nurturing this new type of mind, if we are to survive in the world today.

A word about my collection of Manchu documents may be of interest. With the passing of the Manchu Dynasty a wealth of historical material was scattered without knowledge of its importance. I have been able to get some invaluable papers, such as representative Imperial Examinations from every reign of the last three hundred years, and official mandates, and edicts of importance.

A study of these documents serves to stimulate great interest in the students, and to enrich my own knowledge of the mind of the Chinese, and of the Chinese social and political machinery.

The years I spent in Boston University have been a constant reason for gratitude, and we wish to extend greetings to all our friends there.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,

YÜ-SHAN HAN, *Ph.D.* '29

NOTE: Mr. Han is Professor of History and Government at St. John's University, Shanghai.

HARRY W. WORLEY, *S.T.B.* '15 (*A.B.*, *Ohio Wesleyan*, '08), is President of Fukien Methodist Theological Seminary, Foochow, China. Mrs. Worley (*Zela C. Wittsie, A.B.*, *Ohio Wesleyan*) was a student in the Boston University School of Theology in 1914.

"Everything should be counted commonplace with a missionary. One day interviewing General Chiang Kai Shek, the next day trying to rehabilitate a beggar; one day talking religion over the teacups with a distinguished Confucian scholar, the next trying to explain to a woman who cannot read that the death of her son is not due to the fox devil. All things to all men! Debtor to all, rich and poor! If only I can pay the debt!"

PAUL G. HAYES, *S.T.B.* '20, is an evangelistic missionary at the Methodist Episcopal Mission, Wuhu, China.

"In Wuhu our work centers in the two Methodist Churches, mine chiefly in the Second Street Church situated two miles from our home. I go back and forth on my bicycle. I am also chairman for the Wuhu Christian Council which coordinates the city work of our eight missions and churches. Under the auspices of this Council we had city-wide observance of Christian Home Week in November, the Universal Week of Prayer in January, a Spring Evangelistic Campaign in February, and Passion Week Meditations in March. We are now trying to extend this cooperative work to include the whole of Anhwei Province.

"At the invitation of our Wuhu University Club, of which I am President, Miss Muriel Lester of Kingsley Hall, London—who entertained Gandhi when last in London—was here for three interesting meetings in the course of a lecture trip in the Far East. She stirred us with her ability to identify herself with the common people and with her pacifist interpretation of our Gospel. Pastor S. Y. Yun of Korea spent some days here lecturing on his beloved "Diamond Mountains", and I was his interpreter at our church. Among the men of the British gunboats—and there is always one in port—we have made some delightful friends. One is a Mr. Webster, a lay preacher of the English Methodist Church. Another is Mr. Arthur Hayes, whom we call our English cousin. He and his shipmates gave our community the unusual opportunity to enjoy some vivid amateur dramatics. More recently, Miss Frances B. Roots of Hankow, daughter of the well-known Bishop Logan H. Roots, gave a delightful piano concert in our Ichishan Hospital chapel. Such events are as much appreciated in this community as they are rare.

"Our plans for furlough are to leave China in the summer of 1935, spend a little time enroute in Egypt, Palestine, and Europe, and then study for a year in Hartford. We will try to complete the work started there on our first furlough.

"At Shanghai I heard Dr. Kagawa, the well-known Japanese evangelist and social worker, under very memorable circumstances. At the invitation of the elders of the Fitch Memorial Church, he preached in the pulpit of the church, one of those that had been very badly damaged in the Japanese bombardment of 1932. The pastor and all but one of his family in the church lost either loved ones or possessions or both. Dr. Kagawa faced that congregation with Christ-like sorrow of heart. He acknowledged the terrible wrong inflicted on them by his nation, and thanked God for the forgiveness which they had extended to him as a Japanese representative. He spoke in English and was interpreted by the well-known Chinese writer, Z. K. Zia, who himself lost heavily in those horrible experiences. At the conclusion of the sermon a well-known Japanese Christian resident of that neighborhood rose to say that if he had known at the time that pastor Chiang was in danger, he would have risked his life to come to try to protect him. If he had done that, he too would have

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suffered, for the Japanese military listened to no appeals on that occasion. This service was a wonderful revelation of the reality of the Christian life as lived by our Chinese and Japanese friends."

MYRA A. JAQUET, A.M. '23, is a missionary and teacher at Tientsin, China. Miss Jaquet is head of the English Department and of the Department of Religious Education at Keen School. She writes: "First, I want to give you a few general facts about Keen School. We have a little more than two hundred girls in junior and senior high school. We have been gradually cutting out the grades; so that this year we have a few girls in the sixth year but after this year we shall have high school only.

"The course of study is prescribed by the government, is very heavy, and must be followed by all registered schools. English is the only foreign language: one year of English is required for entrance, and English is then taught all through the course. In the senior high school, English texts are also used in Science and History so that the girls have a very good working knowledge of English by the time they are ready to graduate. A large number of the girls go on to college, and a good many of them to America. We are trying to persuade them to take their college work in China, now that China's colleges are good, and then if they wish graduate work, go to America.

"About half of the students are Christian. This includes not only girls who come from Christian homes but a good many who have learned to know Christ after they came to Keen and have decided to follow Him. A good many girls who have not taken any definite stand as Christians have shown much interest in Christian work and teachings."

L. MAUD PARSONS, B.S. in Ed. '30, is a missionary teacher in the Methodist Junior and Senior Middle School, Suining, Syechwan, West China. This is the only Senior Middle School for girls in Suining, although there is a government Junior Middle School for girls.

"Any person wishing to 'see something' might decide on a trip to Mt. Omei in Syechwan, the 'garden spot' of China. This summer I made my first trip there and on up to the Golden Summit, 11,000 feet above sea. I saw the lovely sun rise on the snow-covered Minya Gonka (about 25,000 feet high) over near Tibet. The Golden Summit is a cold spot to be on a hot summer day and especially when mist is too thick to see in front of your face, and the rain leaks through the temple roof right onto your bed. Oiled sheets help, but they don't stop leaky roofs. However, when all is clear, you get a gorgeous view from the Jin Din (Golden Summit) where many pilgrims go to worship. We saw a Daoist priest who walked from Burma all the way to the Jin Din in order to worship. It is a very sacred and famous mountain."

Mrs. Richard H. Ritter (EMMA LUEDERS, S.B. '25) writes from Yenching

University, Peiping, West China: "My husband is head of the History Department, and much of my work is with students in groups, here at home. I also teach a course on Nursery Schools in the Home Economics Department, and work in our little Nursery School for faculty children (Chinese and foreign) here on the campus. We have another practice Nursery School in the nearby village, attended by Chinese village children.

"The whole experience of living here on the campus of a big university, just outside Peiping, is a continuous adventure in international friendship. Students here in China are very much like those in the United States of America, and are very keenly interested in the affairs of their nation. They seem to feel more personal responsibility for the way things go than do American students of the same age. Sometimes this is embarrassing to the government, but it is a fine thing, and promises well for China's future. Peiping itself is one of the most interesting cities in the world, especially in these days when China is struggling so valiantly toward the establishment of a stable and enduring government. I wish that all of the Boston University friends might ride along its wide streets, past the beautiful old palaces with their curling golden roofs, and might come to know well some of our splendid Chinese faculty here in Yenching."

Mr. and Mrs. Ritter have two daughters.

ELLEN M. STUDLEY, A.M. '24, is an educational missionary at the Alderman School, Chiangli, Hopei, China. She is in charge of a normal school of junior-middle rank for Chinese girls from rural communities, and trains them as primary teachers and village leaders. This work is under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

"Chiangli is a small city surrounded by a wall one and one-third miles long. It is in the district known as 'Buffer state' or 'special policed area' or 'Suantung area' between Chinese controlled territory and Manchukuo. So, as residents there, we have had a close view of the advancing militaristic influence of those 'silently penetrating' this district, and have been led to deeper convictions on the insufficiency of strife as a means of promoting permanent values. Our joys come from seeing communities learning to cooperate for mutual welfare, sacrifice for increasing literacy, and accept Christian ideals in widening areas of life."

RU-CHEN SU, B.R.E. '25, is an instructor in the Yenping Methodist High School, Fukien, China, and treasurer of the Methodist Church of the Yenping Annual Conference. Mr. Su and his wife, Wong Seu Hiong, have two sons and six daughters.

"After I came back from the United States in 1925, I was appointed as the superintendent of the Conference Primary Schools. Since 1927 I have been treasurer of the Yenping Conference. I am so glad to work in this line of work, since it will help our missionary to get release in this office."

YU-HO TSU, A.M. '25, is principal of Wannan Academy, Ning-Kwo-fu, Anhwei, China. Mr. Tsu and his wife, Phoebe Lee, have five children, three sons and two daughters.

"I have been a minister for a number of years in Nanking, Chinkiang, and Wahu. I was an Acting Principal in Olivet Memorial Girls' School, Chinkiang, for four years besides my ministerial work. I was appointed to the Wannan Academy as a Principal last October. This is a Methodist Boys' School. It has a very big campus where may trees, bamboos, and flowers are planted. They are very pretty indeed. Everybody speaks highly of it."

ORTHA M. LANE, A.M. '26, who has been a missionary since December 1919, of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church in North China, with headquarters at Peiping, studied at Boston University while on her first furlough, and is now on her second furlough, taking graduate work in Religion and Child Welfare at the University of Iowa. She expects to return to her work in China next Spring.

"Although I have had various types of work as a missionary, for most of the time I have been in charge of the work for women and children in a large district of 2000 square miles, in connection with more than twenty Methodist Churches. From 1930 to 1931, I was traveling secretary for the National Christian Council in the 'Christianizing the Home' Department, with headquarters in Shanghai.

"I don't believe there is any spot in the world so interesting and challenging as China today! There is a growing spirit of unity and interest in national affairs, and a spirit of sacrifice for the sake of building a stronger nation. Many of the men guiding national affairs are so spiritually-minded as well as intellectually keen that we cannot help but be optimistic regarding the future, if foreign nations will only play fair and give China a chance to develop at her own pace.

"If Bostonians want to visit China when something especially interesting is going on, come during the last week in October. Every year during that week you'll find churches of all denominations in village or city observing *Christianizing the Home Week*. Gay posters, pageants, plays, lectures, demonstrations, and exhibits of toys, children's books, and materials of all kinds for the Christian home, bring thousands of people together in meetings in churches, schools, and homes every day during that week. You can ride to these meetings by two-wheeled mule cart, by auto, donkey-back, or ricscha, depending upon whether you choose to observe the week in a country village or in a city; but in any case you'll be sure to find folks observing *Christianizing the Home Week* when you reach the end of the journey!

"You probably have had news regarding the North China Boston University Club. We have our annual meeting each year during Annual Conference, the last of August;

and about twenty enthusiastic Bostonians — Chinese and American — have a gay time together. We always have American food, and there is a rule that we are to speak English only. So the Chinese members who have been working out in distant parts of the Conference where they haven't had much chance to use English, 'brush up' on it especially for the occasion."

CUBA

KATHLEEN A. ROUNDS, A.B. '31, is a teacher and Director of Religious Education in the "Colegios Internacionales" at El Cristo, Oriente, Cuba. This is a Baptist mission school of Primary and secondary grade, in the eastern end of the island, twelve miles up in the mountains from Santiago.

"Cuba is a most beautiful and interesting

land in which to live and work, and in the last few years life here has been exciting and full of thrills. Heavy earthquakes, almost yearly hurricanes, and a constant state of political revolution have kept us on the qui vive. In spite of all, Cuba is slowly progressing, and we are confident that this younger generation will bring about a new social and economic order of things."

DESERT EXPERIENCES IN EGYPT

When life and its problems get too much for us here in Assiut, we pack a lunch, and either on foot or by car we start out in the direction of the mountain. We are first confronted with the Mohammedan cemetery which is a large "city" of the dead with many white tombs and dome-shaped buildings, the home of the spirits of the departed Mohammedans who always bury their dead in mounds above the ground. A zigzag path takes up over loose dirt and debris to a group of caves half-way up the mountainside. These are the tombs of a prince of the province who lived in the days of Sesostrius I, B.C. 1950. There are other tombs and an ancient Christian chapel. The mountain is honey-combed with caves and burial places, with the bones of the dead now in evidence. It is a thrill to hunt around in the sand for possible relics and mummy beads which could be found in numbers if one found the right spot. The rewards were not always great for the aching back and limbs that were forced into unusual labor, but what a sense of wonder and awe we felt that hidden beneath our clumsy hands some treasure of the centuries might be uncovered. It is this sense of the unknown, the age of these rocks and hills, their silence and lack of fertility which engenders an atmosphere of fear and wonder. It is not hard to understand how man in his desire to get away from the world and prepare himself for the life to come, chose the desert for his solitary meditation. No doubt many of these caves were the habitation of monks and anchorites. History tells us that one John of Lycopolis, which was the Greek name for the city, being a translation of the ancient Egyptian god, represented by a wolf's head, the center of whose worship was this town, lived on this mountain and was consulted by Theodosius as to the outcome of a civil war. His prophecy later was fulfilled. Two or three miles tramp across the hills brings us to the ruins of an old Coptic monastery. This is a favorite excursion of ours on one of the national holidays when, cane in hand and stout walking shoes on our feet, we stride over the hard sand or pick our way among the big, round balls of stone that look as though they had been shot out of some cannon, investigating unusual formations and interesting objects which we hope may prove of value. How frequently I have wished that I listened hard to Professor Martin's lectures in Geology that I might more fully appreciate and understand better the history of this

sand and stone which so silently defies the hand of man while revealing an endless past to those who discern.

Assiut was important in the past as the starting point of a caravan route that brought



MISS BERNICE KNOWLES, '25

ivory, gold, and slaves from the Sudan. It was our desire one Christmas vacation to follow this route some two hundred miles to the Kharaga oasis. It proved to be more perilous than we had expected, for we met difficulties in the form of loose sand and dunes that almost made progress impossible. In addition to this, our Beduin guide, not used to the speed of motor travel, being a true son of the desert and leader of caravans which plodded upwards to forty days across the wastes, lost his way. We found ourselves without water and only a little gasoline on the night of the third day when we expected to reach our destination on the first day. It was on this occasion that I realized how dependent our life is on the provisions which we easily bring to our tables each day from the four corners of the earth. The 500 camel carcases we counted in one afternoon's drive needed no explanation. Even these natives

of the desert found it no friend when food and water were absent.

How quickly the sun sets in this latitude and how desolate the desert can be without the dancing sunlight to sparkle from smooth fields of rock, without its hand to paint all in delicate tints of yellow, rose, and blue! When it is the sense of loneliness and need surrounds one, he feels crushed by the darkness and solitude. In the daytime the eye can reach out to vast distances and upwards to great masses of rock; but in the night time there is only fear and loneliness. Many times since that experience, I have spent the day or part of it in the desert, but always with the lengthening of the shadows and the cooling of the air I want to be back among the life of the city, even if that means among dirty, ignorant humanity who may do me harm. Nevertheless, at least it has life and has something in common with me in the maintenance of that life.

Kharaga oasis is not a palm tree shading a well with a white-robed figure resting beside his reclining camel. It is a depression in the desert, some 185 miles long and 20 to 50 miles long. Our first glimpse of it suddenly disclosed to us as we reached the edge of the 1400-foot rim of mountain, that looks like the shell of some huge volcano, was worth the punctures, engine trouble, and aching backs that we had encountered to arrive at this moment. We were among the first chosen few to witness this sight beyond the traders and native camel train-drivers. The immensity of it took our breath, the height and splendor all hidden from our experience yet waiting the advent of this moment to surprise us. For a minute, no one could speak; and then in hushed and later in eager voices we all tried to express what we felt.

There was no green lawns or fields of luxuriant growth. We travelled many miles before any kind of vegetation presented itself. There were small trees and little plots of wheat made possible by wells but gradually being covered by the large dunes which are moving in and possessing the land at the rate of twenty to thirty feet each year. The inhabitants do not seem to plan for the future, and in twenty-five years will find their groves of doum palm, which are their chief revenue, completely buried. A little forethought at this time would lead them to set out a new grove out of the direction of this movable sand dune. There is an interesting temple here built by Darius, and relics of Roman

10 Glenilla Road
London, N. W. 3

occupation. It is marvelous to see the extent to which the Romans penetrated into these distant places. Most interesting is the Christian cemetery dating from the first centuries, as early as 328. Nestorius, the Bishop of Constantinople, was banished here because of his disbelief in the divinity of the motherhood of the Virgin Mary.

Today we took a long ride about forty miles into the desert. We saw large mirages of clear, blue water stretching for long distances. Reflections were perfect, and they would easily raise false hopes in the minds of the uninitiated. Before we had unpacked the lunch, flies came to greet us; ants helped themselves to our repast without invitation. A tiny yellow-brown bird hopped fearlessly among our baskets and bundles. We saw markings of lizard and wallfish. A little bush was trying to maintain life; while nearby tiny seedlings were pushing upward having been encouraged by a recent rain. A butterfly lighted on a large rock which I was examining. It clearly showed the effects of a hot day and a sudden, cold night. Thus we see there are hidden sources of life which we know not of and the popular belief that it never rains in the desert and that it never is cold there are both myths without foundation in fact. I have experienced both, and while I would not consider an umbrella necessary equipment for an excursion to the desert, I always carry a blanket.

Some day when you are visiting the cathedrals of Europe, especially St. Paul's-outside-the-wall in Rome and stand gazing at six beautiful alabaster pillars you will hear the guide tell you that they were a present from the Sultan of Egypt. Whenever I go out to the alabaster quarries, which are not far from us here at Assiut, I often wonder if those marvelous columns with their beautiful markings were quarried here. The quarries have fallen into disuse now, but there are still large blocks of stone cut and waiting to be moved. We climb among them and the surrounding hills picking up specimens here and there hoping for a nice piece to make a vase or lamp vase from, but are content with a few samples for the rock garden! On our last visit a few weeks ago we returned at sunset to find our desert road suddenly disappearing into a pond of water with the little bridge which we needed to cross to reach civilization again, a tantalizing distance away. Inquiry revealed the fact that the overflow from the annual inundation of the Nile had been turned on during the day. We had a long detour over rough

desert sand before we came to another bridge within reach.

It would be very wrong and disappointing to some if I completed this article without as much as a mention of the pyramids. They are situated in the desert on the outskirts of Cairo in the village of Gizeh. I have tramped up the hill from the tram stop and trudged through the sand around them and down to the Sphinx, laden with lunch and kodak; and I have rolled up the same hill in a fine car and sat for hours on end in the cool of evening watching a clear full moon rise from behind the desert hills on the far side of the city. Any time you watch them they are fascinating. Their hugeness overcomes you; their age and history amaze you. It is best just to sit and let their spell gradually seep in and possess you. The shadows from either sun or moon play upon them giving them weird effects and leaving you more mystified than ever. The picturesque camels which are continually busy carrying the ever present tourist are just the silent, slow, rhythmic means of travel that should surround such ancient and ponderous monuments of the past.

I hope that many of you will find it possible to come and visit our country and the desert. The Cook Tourist Company's boat stops at Assiut each Saturday in the winter and inquiry will easily bring you in touch with the American Mission.

BERNICE KNOWLES, A.B. '25

Assiut, Egypt
November 20, 1934

NOTE: Miss Knowles is a missionary in active service. She writes that calls from Boston University graduates touring Egypt are welcomed. She spent the past summer in Brumona, Syria, and was, in November, planning a trip to Kosseir on the Red Sea for her next vacation. "Bostonia is one of the bright spots in my life here," she writes. "I devour it all the day it arrives."

ENGLAND

Mrs. John F. Walters (CARRIE TODD, A.B. '80) who is living in Teddington, Middlesex, England, writes: "I fear I haven't much of interest to relate. My husband died after the war in 1919. He had been an Inspector of Aeroplanes during the Great War. We have lived in England ever since our marriage, and my daughter, Elsa, is at present a lecturer in the Brighton Municipal Training College. She obtained her B.A. and Ph.D. at King's College, London University. Her subject is Psychology.

"I have travelled some, visited Rome, Belgium and France and Switzerland; and have revisited the United States several times and hope to be able to come again next year.

"We are at present very interested in the forthcoming wedding of the Duke of Kent. I was here at Queen Victoria's Jubilee celebration in 1889; I also witnessed her funeral and the coronation of King Edward and George V.

"Am still in good health and take great interest in all affairs of my alma mater."

Dear Mr. Editor:

I could write at tremendous length about my job. I am doing industrial welfare work in a firm of multiple stores. My job is to travel in the north of England and in Scotland as supervisor: to inspect each store and to arrange for dental, optical, hospital treatment, etc. With about 10,000 girl employees we have a tremendous capacity for improving social conditions in England.

I cannot describe fully the work we are doing every day. This summer we ran a camp for salesgirls where they spent their holidays of about two weeks in sight and sound of the ocean for about twelve dollars, which included the railroad fare. I have just returned from looking after the last group, and a glorious time we had.

We are endeavoring to make the existence of our people a little easier and a little more comfortable by offering them various benefits and by making their quarters in the shop as attractive as possible.

Since I travel nearly all the time, I have been able to see nearly all of England and a little of Scotland. It is a most glorious country.

I have not done much European travelling except a walking tour in Holland which I strongly recommend. Anyone going abroad really should see Vollandam and the island of Marken. If you have seen them, you'll know why I say that.

There are, deep in my memory, most pleasant and vivid recollections of America. Sometime I shall come back; and the first place to be visited will be the College of Liberal Arts and the Marble.

With all good wishes to my class and teachers,

Yours sincerely,

ELLA MANUEL, B.S. '31

FINLAND

JONAS W. HAGGMAN, B.S.T. '96, was District Superintendent and Director for the Methodist Theological Seminary at Helsingfors, Finland, until June 1934, when he retired.

"I have educated eighty-two boys for the ministry, have been Director of the Seminary for thirty-seven years, pastor and preacher for forty-seven years, and have travelled all over Finland, and held meetings in villages and cities, in farmhouses, in schoolhouses, and in small and large churches. I could sometimes gather a full house in two hours. People came to hear me in winter time through from two to three feet of snow, filling the schoolhouses. I had no textbooks in Finnish when I began the school. I translated Boston lectures in Dogmatics and Pastoral Theology into Finnish and dictated to students. I had to use English, Swedish, and even German books in teaching. I was at the same time editor, pastor, book agent, and district superintendent, working night and day."

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FRANCE

LIENNE TETRAULT, *B.S. in Ed. '28, A.M. '30*, is *assistante d'anglais* at the Lycée Longchamp, Marseille, France. She reports that she has just returned from two weeks spent on the Côté d'Azur, making her headquarters at Mie. "The weather was delightful and so were the people. The Mimosa is beginning to bloom and with the tangerines in profusion the shore is indeed golden set in azur blue. Marseille is very interesting, and the sun is comforting; but the *Mistral* has a way of springing up now and then and blowing a very gale. Just now Mt. Ventoux is covered with snow, which means that the *Mistral* has somewhat of a cold breath. Nevertheless, it is better than below-zero weather accompanied by snow and ice, but of course I may be biased."

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

EARL R. MCGHEE, *LL.M. '26*, is an attorney-at-law in Honolulu, T. H. He was Deputy Attorney-General of the Territory of Hawaii from November 1927 to May 31, 1934.

YOU CHAN YANG, *S.B. '20, Ch.B. '21, M.D. '22*, is a physician and surgeon at 491 South Beretania Street, Honolulu, Hawaii. Mrs. Yang was RITA WALDRON, *B.B.A. cum laude '20*.

INDIA

HELEN L. BAILEY, *A.M. '22*, a missionary at Ongole, Guntur District, South India, writes: "I have charge of a girls' School of the American-Baptist Mission in India. There is a Training School attached to the eight grades of the elementary School to train village school teachers. There are thirteen Indians on the staff and 325 on the school roll.

"During the past summer vacation I took a hiking trip in the Himalayas, along the Pilgrim trail to the source of the Ganges. The contact with the pilgrims, the difficulties they and we experienced, brought us to a better understanding of the heart of India."

J. WESLEY LANHAM, *S.T.B. '22*, of Jagdalpur, Bastar State, C. P., India, gives his occupation as "missionary (Financial Agent, Evangelist, General Business Manager, District Superintendent, Judge, Preacher, Teacher, Farmer, Stock Raiser, Contractor and Builder, Director of Carpentry at Training School, Dentist [have pulled 169 teeth since December 16, 1933], and Doctor). This looks ridiculous; but if I were to take time to suggest what is required of me under each of these headings, it might then look different.

"I have just had an eight-day tour on the state elephant in my largest circuit where we have over 1100 Christians. No roads makes touring possible only on horseback or elephant or barefoot for several months in

PARIS—FLUCTUAT NEC MERGITUR

A story of life outside the United States! No task so difficult as to condense into the scope of a simple letter the thrills, emotions, and sentiments inseparable from the building of a career, be it ever so modest, in a foreign country, amid people whose viewpoints are by no means the same as those to which are born the native children of our American Union.

However, such a tale may briefly summarize experiences incidental to immediate post-war work, association with French soldiers, return to America, movement onward again to France for participation in the European program of the American Red Cross and, finally (is there ever finality while life exists?), graduation from the University of Paris with the French state diploma permitting the practice of medicine in France and the initiation of a medical career in Paris.

When brought down to the present year of 1934, these several stages in progress cover a period of sixteen years. The period opens with the embarkation of a wartime convoy at New York including half a dozen ships escorted by three cruisers and landing at Liverpool—thereafter, rush to a rest camp at Southampton, transfer to Paris and assignment to work with French troops with the Foyers du Soldat, providing headquarters at Neufchateau and Nancy and a colorful year of conferences or lectures on public health as viewed and practiced in the United States. After this breathless whirl of interest and charm ensues a resting period of some months of routine office-work in the capital of our country.

Follow more months with the American Red Cross in Europe, with observation of the many outlying centers which this organization was then operating in Poland, Serbia, Montenegro, Albania, the Baltic States, Vienna, Buda-Pest, and, finally, Odessa, where notable assistance was rendered in the distribution of thousands of Russian refugees to many places about the Mediterranean littoral. France herself was not neglected, and much valuable aid was supplied to schools of nursing, children's canteens and

dispensaries, and the promotion of child welfare through a most useful exposition of child hygiene held in several towns in the northern part of France.

Now approaches a five years' interval devoted to the work required by French law for obtaining the state diploma conferring the right to practice medicine in France and the French Colonies. Of this period, two years were represented by the French baccalaureate degree, the remaining three being absorbed by lectures at the Paris Ecole de Medicine, attendance at eight different Paris hospitals, the passing of didactic and clinical examinations and the preparation, defence, and acceptance of a thesis.

And so we reach the *status præsens*, which rejoices in a daily round of the duties which inspire the followers of Hippocrates and demand of them unremitting fidelity to the manifold and exacting labors inherent in the practice of medicine. Among these labors, the writer has found genuine inspiration in his share of the work of the American Hospital of Paris, to whose usefulness he is most sincerely happy to express, in closing an entirely insufficient tribute. This tribute is hereby added to the appreciation of a host of people who have benefited by the gentle services provided for them by the hospital.

No, nothing is final while life lasts. There is always a horizon. Opportunity always exists for better and farther vision and for better and larger accomplishment. I greet my fellow alumni from my heart, wish them continued success, and hope for them the happiness of being very much alive and ably sharing in the struggle of existence until they must join those who have left to us the example and inspiration shining in the role which they have played in the ceaseless drama of life.

THEODORE CLARKSON MERRILL,
M.D. (cum laude) '99

Paris, November 15, 1934

NOTE: Dr. Merrill is Associate in Medicine at the American Hospital in Paris, 10 bis rue Herran.

the year. Still the pioneer work must be done, and thousands sit in darkness waiting the news of Him Who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

DORIS A. WELLS, *B.S. in Ed. '30*, is a missionary at Chittoor, South India, teaching English, typewriting, and Bible in Sherman Memorial Girls' High School. She is also treasurer of the school. She writes:

"I wish I might take all of you for a visit to Sherman Memorial Girls' High School where I have been working for the past four years since my graduation in 1930. The boarders live in five different cottages, and the girls in each cottage manage the food. I give out the money once a week, and they have to keep within that amount, for they know they can't come and ask for more.

They have a course of study about food values in their Domestic Science classes before they are entrusted with this duty, but the food is very good for the small amount of money that they are allowed to have.

"Perhaps my friends at the School of Education will be interested in our Self-Government project here. Each cottage (dormitory) of twenty-five girls elects one leader who is called a Queen, and the whole school elects a girl who is the head of the school. She is called the Maharanee. In each cottage one of the teachers has a room and is in charge of the cottage; but really most of the managing of the cottage is done by the Queen. When a girl fails to do her duty, and all of them have domestic duties, sweeping, washing dishes, emptying rubbish boxes, etc., she is sent to the court which meets every Friday

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noon. The members of the court are the Maharanne who presides, the five queens, and the five teachers. The principal of the school and I are not heads of houses; so we have no vote in this court, but have the right to speak if we wish. All punishments are given in the court, and a member of the court has to see that the punishment is carried out. We are not as successful as we'd like to be in really solving all of the mysteries of our compound. My advice to the School of Education is that you include a course in Detective work for all heads of boarding schools, also a course in bookkeeping for the treasurers of boarding schools, as I am finding it hard to find enough money to keep the school going.

"If any of you take a trip around the world, do come to India and have a peek at our wee school of 130 fascinating girls who are just as happy and busy as any high school girls at home, and then go to Kashmir where I spent one delightful summer and to Mysore in October for a very interesting Hindu festival called Dussera. If you come, I can let you know of other interesting things to see and do.

"I am always interested in every bit of Boston University news, and my prayer is that Boston University may mean as much to the undergraduates as it did to me."

ALVAH L. MILLER, A.M. '25, is General Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. at Lahore, India, and Associate Secretary of the National Council of the Y.M.C.A. for India, Burma, and Ceylon. Mr. and Mrs. Miller have three daughters.

PAUL F. RUSSELL, A.B. '16, (M.D., Cornell '21, M.P.H., Harvard '29) has recently been transferred from a five-year assignment in the Philippines to do malaria research in India. He is a field director of the International Health Division of the Rockefeller Foundation. Dr. and Mrs. Russell (PHYLLIS ADDITON, A.B. '20) have one son, Christopher Harvey. Their new address is care of the Malaria Survey of India, Kasauli, India.

PHOEBE ELIZABETH EMERY, A.M. '23, is a missionary at Budaun, United Provinces, India. Her work is among the depressed classes or Outcastes in the villages in a territory about the size of the State of Connecticut.

"It has been a bad year for plague, and yet plague is such a common thing in India that 100 to 200 deaths per week in our district is not even regarded as news in the Dailies of the world. In spite of all the proud advances of science the disease remains as terrifying and as incurable today as in those dim, misty days long ago when the elders of Ashdod loaded the ark of the Lord with its propitiary gifts of golden mice and sent it with haste from their borders. True inoculation may be used before the disease breaks out, but once a person has contracted it no known remedy is of any avail. In one village six in one of our Christian families were smitten, and only the old, blind grandmother

of seventy recovered. All the rest, father, mother, children, and a wee babe of eight days succumbed.

"A shadow falls across my typewriter and glancing up I see an old man and a young girl framed in the doorway. For a moment I almost feel that my eyes are playing me

false, weak in faith as I am. For nine long years my prayers and interests have followed this girl, ever since as a bonny babe of three she sat in my lap in her village home, and her mother had said half in jest half in earnest, "When she is old enough to go to school, I will give her to you."

A LETTER FROM LUCKNOW

Isabella Thoburn College
Lucknow, India.
November 1, 1934.

Dear Mr. Editor,

If you had specified an *article* I should simply have turned your letter over to the tender mercies of the waste paper basket. But when you give me the option of putting whatever I have to say about my work into a letter, I feel more at ease, for letter writing is a big part of my daily routine. Mostly however, they are the kind that begin "Sir, — In reply to your No. umteen IVXYZ-56781, dated the 31st February 1934, I have the honor to say—" and ending with that official white fib "I have the honor to be, Sir, Your most obedient servant—". This one shall neither begin nor end according to office decorum.

Isabella Thoburn College has a very large place in the educational history of India, and indeed of the world. Miss Thoburn whose name the college now bears, came to Lucknow in 1870 and opened a school for girls. Six girls were persuaded to come the first day. It was such a curiosity at that time to see girls with books in their hands that Miss Thoburn had to hire a husky young man to keep the curious-minded men away from the door. There were no women abroad in those days, so *they* created no disturbance. (That young man's granddaughter, educated in this college, is now a valuable teacher in a girl's school in another city.) The girls, to the amazement of every one, did learn; others came, and by the year 1886, some had completed a High School course, and Miss Thoburn with a courage now difficult to understand, opened college classes. For many years the college department was so small, had such a struggle, was looked upon with so great suspicion, that its existence was most precarious. It was the first college in all the world for oriental women, and it is now nearing its half century of continuous existence. Although it is still small, when compared with Boston University, it has grown rapidly in the last fifteen years, during which time girls' education has been making rapid strides. Naturally, the more feeders we have, the larger the college will be. It is intended however always to keep it small, and the Board of Governors has set 300 as the maximum enrollment. We almost reached 200 this year, but every year new Intermediate (Junior) colleges are opened here and there, and that saves us from a real deluge.

Tourists used to come to us before the de-

pression. One of the stock questions was "I suppose the girls study sewing and cooking and such things? Do they work in the fields?" It made me quite indignant, and I am afraid I replied sometimes rather scathingly, with the question, "Did you, when you were in college?" Some girls have Domestic Science courses in High School, but the popular courses in college are Psychology, Economics, History, Political Science, and Biology. English is compulsory in the first two years, optional in the last two, but in the ten years I have been here only two girls have failed to take it right through.

Yes, I like them. Before coming here I had been for a dozen years in Burma, so I had to get used to the Indian people but they have many excellent and charming traits. The girls vary as much as those of any other country. Some are stolid and dull, some are full of mischief and initiative (rather a pity that the two almost invariably go together!) some are thorough-going grinds, some will study with a joy and verve that make teaching a joy. Most of them *think* they are wild-eyed feminists, but the majority settle very happily into the life of wifehood and motherhood when the time comes. Concede any superiority to men? Not they — but if father, brother, uncle, grandfather, any relation of the stern sex, issues an order it is obeyed. Today a Freshman and a Soph are in Benares to debate the question, "To woman, marriage and home are the ultimate good." In the try-out, only one girl offered herself for the affirmative! And the scathing things they had to say about the woman who is tied down to her house and her children, with no chance for social service, political activities, or contributions to the uplift of the nation, were appalling. One discounts it all of course knowing that Youth is feeling the exhilaration of its first flight in the wide world; for schools here are still very strictly repressive, and it is only when the girl gets to college that she has either encouragement or opportunity to let herself go.

They are keen about games. We have what would seem to you very poor and inadequate playing fields, but they are the best in India for any girls' institution. Hockey, base-ball, basket ball, tennis, badminton, volley ball and some track work are on the program, with drill, folk-dancing and club swinging during the rainy season when out-of-door games are impossible. Last year for the first time women's events were offered in the Indian Olympics, and we sent a team of twelve for the Provincial, and four for the

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All-India. I almost fainted when those four girls appeared on the field in Delhi dressed in SHORTS! It was a new day, no doubt about it. The costume in college is black bloomers and white middie, but men are not allowed around the playing fields. And to have girls appear in the new garb before a big mixed audience in Delhi was enough to make my white hairs stand on end, and queer shivery feelings go up and down my spine. But I have got rather used to those feelings, seeing the new woman of India emerge—she sometimes makes mistakes, but she is finding her way, and holds a recognized place in her country.

Everyone of course who writes even a letter about anything in India is expected to know all about the political situation. The trouble here is the same as with one of our older American humorists who confessed that most of his troubles "come from knowin' things that wasn't so." At the present moment it looks as if Gandhi were retiring from the leadership of the Congress party; but anyone who attempts to prophesy what Mr. Gandhi will be doing a month from now is braver than I am. He has been so many times laid on the shelf by political prophets only to climb down from the shelf and again assume leadership in one form or another, that it seems best just to allow you to get the news from the newspapers. The work Mr. Gandhi has undertaken on behalf of the "untouchables" has a two-fold purpose—to raise them to a human status with rights which will be recognized by all men, and what is much more subtle, to give them a recognized place within Hinduism which up to the present has refused them admission to temples, otherwise imposed rigid exclusive laws upon them and kept them outside the fold. I say this is subtle, because if these millions are taken into the Hindu fold, they will count in making up the number of political seats which the Hindus can claim, and so will greatly strengthen the Hindu political position. For politics in India just now has two large parties—Hindu and Muslim. There is no talk of unity now, only of how much each can wrest to its own strengthening against the other. Practically all political prisoners have been released, a new party is being formed, the Congress party is being reorganized, civil disobedience for the moment seems to be abandoned—but what will be happening, Mr. Editor, when you get this letter is far beyond my powers of seeing.

Most people think India is a country. Really it is a continent. There are still so few Indian women qualified to hold positions on a college faculty that we often have to go far afield for someone. If we bring a teacher from Madras to Lucknow, she is quite as much a stranger as an American teacher would be in Greece. Language, food, social customs, all are different. When political conventions are held to damn the British Government, the speeches have to be made in the King's English because it is the only language everyone knows. Colleges have to offer their courses in English

because there are no text or reference books which all students could read. Distances are terrifying. Sectional feeling is strong. The ambition to go places and see things is not as common as it is in America. Many are quite satisfied with their own place and their own surroundings. But India is beautiful as well as sordid, artistic as well as crude. As I write this, crowds of village people are passing the college on their way to the bathing ghats for ceremonial baths. They sing as they go, utterly un-selfconscious. The women's skirts measure six or seven yards around the bottom and are gaily trimmed with broad bands of bright colour, and further brightened with silver trimming which is cheap and gaudy enough if closely examined, but oh, it does decorate the dun-coloured road, as the women go swinging along with their free country stride. One person in this group sings a phrase, and then the whole company joins in the response. Ask them what they are singing, and they would reply that it is praise to some god or other, but beyond that they have to confess that they do not know what it means. These women were married in their childhood, and in spite of the Sarda Act forbidding child marriage, their daughters are being married in the same good old fashion. The peasantry of India, intelligent with a shrewd cleverness not at all to be discounted, are illiterate, immobile, the bulwark of conservatism. The position of the educated women of India is rapidly changing and we are concerned that the new freedom be achieved without losing those fine qualities which have made Indian women as charming and lovely as they have often been, both in tradition and in history.

But it is preposterous to try to write about this college, about India in the present world, and the interesting things that happen every day, even with your maximum allowance. I think I shall just give it up!

Yours sincerely,

MARY E. SHANNON, A.M. '24

NOTE: Miss Shannon is President of Isabella Thoburn College. She writes: "Anyone who can describe that job fully may have the privilege!" The College is part of the University of Lucknow.

SANKEY L. SHEETS, S.T.B. '18, is Professor of English at Forman Christian College, Lahore, India. He gives three courses to M.A. classes for Punjab University examinations, one course for B.A. honors, and one course in the technique of writing. He is Dean of freshman and sophomore classes, and Secretary of the Punjab Olympic Basketball Association having coached the Punjab team for the all-India Olympic games in 1934. In the holiday of 1934, he trekked to Amar Nath Cave (sacred place of Hindu pilgrimages) over passes 14,500 feet high and to Kolahoi Glacier, mouth about 12,000 feet. Enroute is rugged grandeur and beauty said to surpass that of the Swiss Alps.

From a long letter to friends, we quote: "This year I am trying a new experiment —

a summer Reading Camp for some of our M. A. English students. There will be no formal classes, but they will study texts, read related books, do some writing (the only formal work), in a temperature and at an altitude (over 7000 feet) that is conducive to health and study. (Just now, here in Lahore air temperature, June 15, is 119 in shade, and will be two to four degrees higher before College formally closes on July 2.) My last class meets June 27, and I hope to get away following. The group are three Hindus of different castes, one Parsi and one Muslim. We shall have a common mess, cooked by the same cook, and eat at a table in European style with no caste of communal distinctions of any kind. This itself is a great gain, and a few years ago would have been unthinkable. So far as I know, it is the first time that this particular kind of a venture has been tried. There will be rough spots, but if we can attain even a small degree of social solidarity in addition to doing some good work, it will have been eminently worth while.

"This has been an interesting, difficult and valuable year; valuable academically because of the larger fields of reading demanded by the number of M.A. courses I've given and because I've had some 'professorial leisure' to do it; and equally so to the students, I believe, for all the M.A.'s passed my papers in the University (Government conducted) exams. B.A. students for whom I was responsible — some 90 odd — have fared well also. One lad in whom I have been interested for the thirteen years I have been in India passed fourth in the University out of 72 who appeared. Before 'The Scroll', an elite literary society I organized two years ago with a membership limited to about twelve to fifteen, some of the men have presented highly creditable papers of a thesis type for discussion and criticism.

"Friends who knew me in college will probably laugh when they hear that I turned out a Basketball team that won University and Provincial (State) championship games and the all-Indian Olympics at Delhi in February and to know that I'm looked upon as the authority in all North India. It's been a side avocation for many years, and valuable for students and outside social contacts, as well as for keeping me in good physical condition.

"Just recently the College decided to have a separate Dean of the Freshman-Sophomore Classes — they form a kind of unit, for they take a University examination on these two years work. The President and the Forman Executive Committee selected me for it. I'm not keen on administrative work, but they felt so strongly that I could make a contribution in this way that I finally agreed. It will be interesting but trying at times. I shall have to give up all my undergraduate courses.

"Next year I hope to be back in the United States — about the end of August — after spending some time in Europe getting up my German and French. I want to do some further graduate work. 1936 is my twentieth class reunion at Allegheny, and I'm looking forward to meeting old friends there."

JAPAN

ROBERT S. SPENCER, A.M. '25, of Fukuiaia, Japan, writes: "I am an evangelistic missionary with the Japan Methodist Church—the only man Methodist missionary in an area seven hundred miles long and with five and a half million people. I have everything from city churches to absolute rural work, day nurseries for farmer children, etc."

"My work carries me to the distant and isolated Loo Choo islands, where the indigenous religion—the worship of the fire on the hearth, representing the ancestors who gathered around that hearth—is entirely controlled by priestesses. It is the best example I know of a completely woman-controlled religion!"

Mrs. Spencer was Evelyn McAlpine, daughter and granddaughter of missionaries in Japan. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer have four daughters, the youngest, Marjorie, was born in Melrose, Massachusetts, while Mr. Spencer was studying at Boston University; and the eldest, Maryanna, is a freshman at Wellesley College this year. "The Fukuoka News Letter" was mailed in an envelope decorated with iris and amusing little frogs, which the letter describes as "two of the seventy-six million frogs whose croaking we can hear amidst the rain, as we write."

"We surely thought someone had run off with our *nyuoai* (rainy season) this year! You know that late in June or early in July our heavy rains are due, and the farmers depend upon them to make possible the transplanting of the rice. For the rural people it's a matter of food and clothes! So promptly on June 25, Miss Teague, Mr. Utsumi, and their helpers opened a day nursery in the village of Imajiku for some fifty lively kiddies, that the parents might be free for the vital work. Finally the fields were all made ready—but no rain. So the mothers took back their lively kiddies, all scrubbed clean and shining, and the day nursery closed pending the rains.

"Two days ago I came back from Unzen mountain, whence the family had gone to escape the record heat of forty years. Everywhere the fields were ploughed and harrowed—and dry as a bone! The few farmers who had used tiny streams to prepare their fields and had set out their rice were the saddest; for the transplanted rice was withering—their living disappearing before their eyes. Nightly fires have been kindled before shrines on mountain tops, and thousands have made pilgrimages to pray for rain at the peaks. 'I will lift up my eyes unto the hills whence cometh my help.' But the night before last, the stars glittered as indifferently as ever. Then, about one in the morning, I was awakened from my first doze by the patter of steady rain; and next morning the *nyubai* had clearly begun. What a joy and relief it has brought to many hearts!

"So you see, we in Japan can sympathize with you of many lands, whence come reports of terrible heat and drought—and we do sympathize deeply."

THOBURN TAYLOR BRUMBAUGH, S.T.B. '24 (A.B., *Ohio Wesleyan* '20; S.T.M. *Union Theology* '30), a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is engaged in Student work with the Wesley Foundation in Japan. This means meeting on every possible occasion with students of twenty universities and colleges in Tokyo and elsewhere in Japan, and leading in their personal, ethical, social, national and international problems.

"My work requires frequent trips to various parts of Japan. I have lived, in my ten years in this country, in three districts: the Tokyo region, Hirosaki in the northern part of this main island, and in Sapporo, the capital of Hokkaido, the large island to the north of this one. I visit Korea occasionally; and this summer I made an interesting trip through 'Manchoukuo' and North China."

Mr. Brumbaugh is the author of "Religious Values in Japanese Culture", Tokyo, 1934, and "A Son of the Rising Sun", Tokyo, 1931. He is married and has one daughter.

WALTER W. KRIDER, S.T.B. '20, of Nagasaki, has been a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Japan for fourteen years. He has travelled extensively both in Japan and Korea in the interests of the Japan Methodist Church. Mr. and Mrs. Krider have two daughters.

S. RAYMOND LUTHY, S.T.B. '22, S.T.M. '29, is a minister doing evangelistic and educational work in the Ounam District of Japan with Sendai city as the center.

"My work takes me over a district two hundred miles long and fifty miles wide with eight church centers. It also takes me into a government business school where I meet nearly five hundred students every week in regular classes. I also meet smaller groups of students in our home every week for conferences, study, and fellowship."

Mr. and Mrs. Luthy have two sons.

AZALIA EMMA PEET, A.M. '23, is an evangelistic missionary in charge of Kumamoto District, an area that takes three hours to cross by train. Her work includes the supervision of three Christian kindergartens.

"I am the only Methodist missionary in this Province; I live in a family of nine Japanese co-workers. Our home is a center for clubs for boys and girls, men and women. The Kindergartens take care of about 175 children."

PAULINE PLACE, A.M. '23, has been in Japan since 1916. Receiving her degree from Boston University when on her first furlough, more recently she has studied at the University of Chicago. She sends us an interesting folder illustrating her work at the Melton-Young Memorial Home, a social and evangelistic center in Nagasaki, Japan.

KUNIAH TAKAGI, M.R.E. '33, is teaching in the Yokohama Eiwa Girls High School, Yokohama, Japan.

KOREA

Ewha College
Seoul, Korea
October 15, 1934

Dear Bostonians:

Returning to the comparative peace of Korea (Chosen) after an exciting trip through Manchukuo to China and back, I find the Editor's letter requesting an account of experiences in the country in which I reside. The temptation to write about oneself is too strong; I must answer.

I could write enthusiastically of Manchukuo, the new empire, which became for me this summer the twenty-second country on whose soil I have travelled in my once and a half around the world to and from Korea.

I could write romantically of a midnight ride through the streets of Mukden in a Russian carriage when the driver spoke only Chinese and Japanese, and I knew neither. "How to See Mukden by Night" is, however, a story of itself.

I could write pessimistically of soldiers, armored cars, sandbag embankments, and bombs along the "International Railway" between Mukden and Peiping: things not conducive to the internationalism we all wish for.

But why write of these things when an army of news hunters rush through here constantly, eager to get themselves involved in a harmless bandit raid, or to catch a far glimpse of the new Emperor. Let them write such news.

My experiences are not of this sort; and they are therefore much more difficult to entrap in words. I am one of that anomalous group called "missionaries" and of a still stranger sub-division, "an English teacher in a girls college". Scan the bare statement and equal it if you can for colorlessness! Well, you're mistaken!

Properly viewed, it is an adventure quite comparable to a bandit capture to be a teacher in the only college for women in all Korea; to be one of those dreamers who see a great challenge in education for women in this land. It is not a prosaic existence to have stimulating teaching experiences with girls who are in college, because that is the thing above all else in the world they want, and who have demonstrated by competitive examinations that they are worthy of being one of the only college group for women in Korea. It is challenging to be a member of an international family and day by day see barriers of race and language disappearing.

My classes are English Literature and Drama in the Literary Department of the college. Our Senior class gave "Little Women" in English last year and Alice Brown's play "Charles Lamb" the year before last. We are beginning on the play now for next February. In addition to the dramatic problems, we have the almost insurmountable one of a foreign language, in which even the utmost effort cannot always produce accurate pronunciation and intonation. Every line of the play must be accurately observed and imitated as the

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teacher enunciates it, before creative work on the whole play can begin. You can imagine what histrionic demands are made upon the teacher. But that is only part of every day's work, for teaching a foreign language by the direct method is one of the best schools for drama.

I must go on to tell you of the adventures attendant upon the building of a new college plant. My earliest missionary "thrill" came in 1923 when a passing visitor on a rainy November day gave the money to purchase this new college site. I was one of the greenest of new green missionaries then, but had the privilege of "tagging along" while the great lady was shown the pine-covered acres her money was destined to purchase. We will be moving into the new buildings next spring when the dormitories are finished. Too wonderful to believe — that we will have a real college building on a real campus after the years on this crowded city compound.

Added to the joy of stimulating teaching experiences, there is the great adventure of spiritual living with my Korean and Chinese students. Another American teacher and I live in a small "English House" with seven girls, six Korean and one Chinese. Nothing unusual, except that life there is giving us spiritual awareness such as none of us had had before. A. Clutton-Brock says, "the modern world is afraid of its own experiencing power." Well, we have not been afraid! We are experiencing fellowship with each other and with "that God Who has the utmost beauty, the most extreme enchantment" — "the God Who is the lovely danger at the heart of the universe." And we have dared to share those experiences with each other in an adventure of Christian living, knowing that "This has happened to me, but not fully till it has happened to you."

These last have been my greatest adventures, though to try to tell them seems futile. Only poetry can say these things, and we are not all poets. When the sun shone through the red Japanese maple in our garden this year I tried to say it:

O burning bush of Moses,
Four thousand years long dead,
You are standing in my garden
A flame of red.

I had thought God spoke to Moses,
Made the desert holy ground —
But 'tis in *my scarlet maple*
God is found.

But whether these words mean to you
what they mean to me, I cannot tell; for

Words are daggers:
Deadly if they strike the heart,
Mere playthings if they miss.

At least this adventurous living goes on;
and the plain words, "an English teacher in
a girls' college" become alive with color.

I must close this long letter, or you will
not find room for it in the special issue of

Bostonia; and of course that will disappoint me greatly, for those other well-known countries get all the breaks; little Korea gets lost in the crowd of more illustrious neighbors!

Be assured of my deep interest in Boston University and all Bostonians, even though "these thousands miles between" and the instant problems of Ewha College prevent a more tangible expression of it.

Most sincerely,

MARION LANE CONROW, A.M. '29

HELEN KITEUK KIM, A.M. '25, is Vice-President of Ewha College, Seoul, Korea. In addition to her administrative work, Miss Kim teaches Religious Education in the college which is the only woman's college in all Korea.

CHARLES C. AMENDT, S.T.B. '18, A.M. '24, is a missionary at Kongju, Korea. He is associated with three Korean District Superintendents in the Konju, Chunan, and Hongsung districts, a territory of 5,000 square miles.

"I want to just mention in this brief letter some of the encouraging signs I've seen recently in one little corner of the Kingdom,

the Kongju Mission Station territory with its hundred groups of Christians and its million and a quarter unevangelized population.

"Conference in March gave me the same appointment as last year — superintendent of the Kongju District and traveling missionary to Chunan and Hongsung, the other two districts of this territory. My first round of quarterly conferences was most encouraging. Everywhere I found the same forward-looking spirit in the face of the worst financial depression I've seen here in my thirteen years in Korea.

"I am just back from a ten-day trip over the Chunan district. There, too, the condition of every circuit was encouraging. At Eumsung, one of the first places I traveled to in Korea, I found a fine group of young men enthusiastically back of the church and maturing a plan for a much-needed new church building.

"It was near Chinchun I had the unusual experience of bringing back to town a Japanese army aviator who had made a forced landing several miles out. He was the leader of a squadron of six planes enroute to Manchuria. With true Japanese courtesy he sent me a long formal letter of thanks."

Mr. and Mrs. Amendt have three children, two daughters and one son.

A FEW PAGES OF MY LIFE

Peter Risga, S.B. '18, A.M. '21

For the first time, I landed on American soil in the fall of 1907 as a political exile from Russia. So the country schoolmaster from Courland, then a province of Russia, became a miner, gardner, carpenter, farmer, and finally a university student in America. From those fifteen years spent in the United States about seven were passed in three different higher institutions of learning: Valporaiso University, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Boston University College of Liberal Arts. Those were busy days — days in college, evenings occupied in earning a living by private lessons, and holidays as carpenter, gardner, etc.

I am greatly indebted to the College of Liberal Arts of Boston University, which for several years awarded me a scholarship. Especially I am thankful to the department of Physics where Professor Norton A. Kent kindly allowed me to assist in the laboratory. The happy days spent there and the sincere friendliness of Professor Kent makes me often go back in recollection over those bright days, and I guess I will not forget them until the grave. From Boston University I graduated with the degree of B.S. in 1918, and after two years took the degree of A.M. Then the great War was over; some thrones were overthrown, as in Russia; and that made my return home possible. When fifteen years ago I had left Latvia, it was only a part of Russia; but now it was the independent state of Latvia.

It was a great jump indeed to leave New York and after two weeks land in Liepaja

(Libau), great not so much in distance but in the difference between the city of New York and that of Liepaja. The colossal United States with its magnificent constructions — buildings, railroads, museums, libraries — flowing crowds on the streets, glaring lights at night, speed of life and dazzling riches; and on the other side, a comparatively small town, just partially destroyed by the War, with ruins on every side, poverty, sickness, with poorly clad people — poor, starved, and dirty — streets unlighted at night.

But there was no time to spend in wondering; all of us, the returned exiles, wanted to see our relatives and our birthplaces; and I sped to my father's farm on the bank of the river Daugava (Düna). From Libau the train brought me to the capital of the new state of Latvia, to Riga, and two days later straight home to a small town, on the right bank of the Düna, almost destroyed in the War. It was hardly recognizable. Only the railroad station looked the same as when I had seen it nearly two decades before. I crossed the Düna in a small boat, and proceeded along the well-known road. Nine kilometers from there was my "old home". The road was the same, but the vicinity strange — the land uncultivated, the woods cut down, and practically no buildings in sight. Only here and there were small shanties, somewhere among the ruins in a corner by a stone wall. Even the howling of a dog was very seldom heard.

Here the armies of Russians and Germans stood, one on one bank of the Düna, the

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BEEHOUSE AT THE EXPERIMENTAL FARM OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LATVIA



STUDENTS DOING PRACTICAL WORK ON THE UNIVERSITY OF LATVIA'S FARM. PETER RISGA IN THE CENTER

other on the other bank, for more than a year. Therefore everything around was annihilated. Only trenches and trenches without intermission everywhere. Barbed-wire entanglements extended for kilometers without break of line. The nearer I came to my destination, the faster I walked. There on the hill among old and half-broken birch trees still stood the well-known church, but with the roof in holes from cannon shots, windows broken, and the door open. The Germans had used it for a horse stable. On the opposite hill on the bank of the Dūna, three-quarters of a kilometer apart, stood another imposing ruin—the castle of the Teutonic knights, devastated in the seventeenth century by the Swedes, but between small hills of ten meters in diameter where rest the bones of the warriors of the past. This country has been trampled by many wars, not one, in the not very far past.

Two more kilometers, and I am home; but how everything has changed—the beautiful growth of birches formerly around my birthplace have all disappeared; the farm buildings lay in ruins or have disappeared. Only the three-acre apple orchard, planted by myself in 1904, is still standing, but under its branches in all kinds of zig-zags are dug trenches. Later I was told that the apple trees were left to mask the trenches from the aeroplanes. Only the windbreak of young spruces was cut, and the cut trees were set on the other side of the road to mask the German army settlement.

The remains of my family, the father and sister, I found living in a small reconstructed farm. The first year after the War had ended, and they had returned, they spent in a vaulted cellar, formerly used for storing roots in winter, the only shelter left after the War. Due to such conditions, there was no time "to take a rest at home." So after a few days, I returned to Riga, the capital of the newly-formed state of Latvia.

With the foundation of this new state was laid also the foundation of the University of Latvia, where I have been working since 1922. This University grew up on the foundation of the old Polytechnical

Institute of Riga. Here I was given the position of an assistant by the division of agricultural technology. Besides that, to me was entrusted the teaching of beekeeping. My salary at that time was 120 lats (in American money about \$25 to \$30 per month). After eight years of work, I dropped the occupation in agricultural technology, left Riga, and went to the experiment station of the University at Auce, where the work of the department of beekeeping had grown to such an extent that it required my personal presence. Besides that, I was entrusted also with the teaching of poultry keeping and the building of a poultry farm by the experiment station.

It is easy to understand that this small, newly formed country, devastated by war, could not allow much means to build a new university from the very foundation. After a few years came again the world's crisis which hampered the work even of the old institutions of learning in Europe.

But in spite of all these hardships some small work was done anyway. Most of our work is begun with the aim for some practical end. The work cannot be developed on a large scale; because, for example, I myself am teaching these two above mentioned subjects in beekeeping and poultry-keeping without any assistance. Even part of the mechanical work in the apiary and the poultry plant I have to do myself.

In beekeeping at present we have an experimental apiary of forty hives and in the state of organization, a movable apiary. We are doing some research near here on methods of beekeeping, bee races, lighted hives, etc.

We have a workshop for rendering wax from old combs and for working artificial comb foundations. In this work we were compelled to invent some machinery—for example, automatic apparatus for counting bees going in and out of the hive; apparatus for catching queens when they leave the hive or go into it; apparatus for determining the strength of artificial comb foundation, etc. Now we are ready to organize a queen breeding station.

In poultry-keeping this year we will com-

plete the building of a poultry farm for one thousand laying hens including the incubators, brooding houses, etc. By the poultry plant is established a workshop for making poultry feed out of bones which are gathered from the butchershops of the town of Auce.

Here some research work is done on utilization of poultry yards, battery brooding, use of bones in poultry feeding, milk feeding, and other problems vital for us.

Plans are prepared for adding to the farm a division of water fowls.

Finally, I am sorry to say that years fly past, and soon will arrive old age; the work advances slowly, but there is so much to do yet.

Auce, Latvia
November 25, 1934

MALAYA

LILA M. CORBETT, A.M. '28, is Principal of the Methodist Girls' School and representative of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Singapore, Straits Settlement, Malaya.

"This southern point of Asia with its tropical climate of warmth and abundance of both rain and sunshine is a beautiful place in which to live. Singapore is a cosmopolitan port-city of Europeans, Malays, Indians, Chinese, with smaller groups of people representing nearly all races and nationalities.

"In January of 1935, we shall celebrate the Jubilee of the Methodist work in Malaya. A pageant of the early days will be presented. The enormous growth of our work in Malaya will be portrayed."

NEWFOUNDLAND

GILBERT IVANY, B.R.E. '25, is a minister of the United Church of Canada in Curling, Newfoundland. He was ordained in Gower Street, St. John's, Newfoundland in October 1925, and served on the Old Perlican charge until 1929, and in Catalnia from 1929 to 1934. In July 1934, he moved to Curling, Bay of Islands, which he describes as a de-

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lightful place, noted for its mountains, valleys, and the beautiful Humber River.

"Since coming to Newfoundland in 1925, neither Mrs. Ivany nor myself have had a holiday. Now that we are nearer good old Boston, we are looking forward to a trip in the next year or so. Travel, visitation, relief work, evangelism, and other features form the task of the minister in Newfoundland."

Mr. and Mrs. Ivany have three children, two daughters and one son.

NEW ZEALAND

The Manse
Southbridge, New Zealand
November 6, 1934

Dear Mr. Moody:

For the first two years (1931-1933) after my return to New Zealand, I filled the position of travelling secretary of the Presbyterian Young Men's Movement. This mission took me throughout the two islands that comprise the Dominion. Allow me to throw on the screen of your mind a few pictures of my experiences.

But just a word first of all about these islands in the southern Pacific. They are isolated, the nearest land (except for a few lonely islets) being Australia, 1200 miles away. The area is one-seventh larger than the British Isles; but the population is only 1,600,000, 98 per cent being pure British stock. In a real sense New Zealanders are said to be "more British than the British". Just before the American War of Independence, Captain Cook rediscovered New Zealand; but it was 1814 before the first missionary arrived and 1840 before the first settlers came. Yet in less than four score years and ten, New Zealand has developed from a savage land to the modern and progressive home of a prosperous nation, strong and advanced enough to act as a trustee under the League of Nations.

It is a midsummer day, the longest day in the year, December 22. We are playing golf on a course that runs parallel with the coast and within earshot of the booming surf that foams on the white sand. My ball flies wide and lands in a depression by the beach. "On this spot", said my friend, "the Maoris murdered and ate a white family, and that is not more than eighty years ago." That week near this very place at a great gathering of young people from the Presbyterian Churches in the Dominion, a group of Christian Maoris hushed the conference with their plaintive singing of hymns. From cannibalism to Christianity within three generations! The acting Prime Minister of New Zealand a few years ago was a full-blooded Maori.

We are driving to a meeting to be held in a school among the hills. A flock of sheep (there are twenty-five sheep per head of the population) nibble their way leisurely along the grassy road. We slow down when our front wheels are almost brushing the woolly creatures. Then the dogs — brainy brutes — snap out their commands as directed by the shepherd's signals, and the ewes with their lambs wheel to the right and leave an open path for us. The daylight fades into twi-

light, and soon darkness falls. The road climbs and winds with a forest-clad cliff on one side and a 300 foot drop on the other. We pass harvest-hands, cowboys, ploughmen on foot, on horse, on cycle. We reach the little red schoolhouse among the hills. A log is blazing in the hearth. A large oil-lamp hangs from the rafters and radiates a soft light over the heads of forty young people seated on rough forms by the fire-glow. They have come five, ten, twenty miles from lonely farmsteads and sheep stations to hear a talk on "The World's Youth" and to catch a vision of far horizons. From remote insularity they think their way to the ideal of international comradeship.

I return to the capital city, Wellington, in whose port lie fifteen overseas liners, and one just in from Frisco. Five city bands head a great procession of Christian witnesses in which 4000 young men join. It is a Youth for Christ Campaign, and they crowd into the town hall to hear the King's representative, the Governor-General, a cultured Englishman, speak. Lord Bledisloe is a doctor of science and an authority in many fields of learning; and what interests New Zealand especially, he is an eminent authority on farming. Youth listens expectantly. Surely the Governor will offer a solution to the problem of unemployment and point the way to industrial prosperity and Empire sway. With gathering momentum and a weight of passionate conviction, he who addresses the vast crowd as "fellow Christians", calls upon young New Zealand to yield themselves unreservedly to Christ, the world's only hope.

So my work had led me from city to village, from coal mine to gold digging, from student gathering to unemployed boys' meetings, from factory to dock, from farm to sheep station. Increasingly do I feel the reality of the Governor's challenge: Christ is the world's only Hope; the Christ-spirit must motivate all men in all departments of human activity.

ROBIN ROSS ADAIR, A.M. '29

NOTE: Mr. Adair is a Presbyterian minister. He received the B.D. degree from Yale in 1930, and in the following year was a graduate student at Edinburgh University. His wife, MARTHA ANNIE ADAIR, was a special student at the School of Religious Education, 1927-29. They have two children, Lincoln Victor, born November 8, 1924, and Ruth Joy, born October 22, 1934.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

Mrs. Harold P. Tasker (MILDRED BURDETT, A.B. '22) writes from Corregidor, Philippine Islands: "I have taught the last three years in the American Post High School at Corregidor — Algebra, Latin I and II, and Spanish I and II. All teachers are officers' wives with degrees and experience, and the school has an excellent standing. Boston University training has proven invaluable. I am still using one of the Spanish books we used in Professor Waxman's classes (for dictation) — my own, old, time-worn copy.

"After three interesting years in Panama, and four at Fort Monroe, Virginia, we came to Fort Mills in 1931. We have seen comparatively little of the Philippines with the exception of a trip up into the Mountain Province of Northern Luzon. The scenery is magnificent, and the rice terraces, which cover whole mountainsides and are the work of centuries, are beyond description. Manila is a delightful combination of old Spanish and modern, with main thoroughfares on which caravan carts, 'calesas', street cars, and taxis compete for precedence! We are planning a trip to China and Japan in the spring before leaving for home on the June transport.

"My fondest regards to any of the old 'profs' who are still carrying on at C.L.A., and to all of our classmates."

Lieutenant and Mrs. Tasker have one son, William B. Tasker, born in Panama August 20, 1925.

FRANCISCA REYES, Sargent '31 (B.S.E. '24, M.A. '26, University of the Philippines) is Assistant Physical Directress in the University of the Philippines and Physical Directress in the Far Eastern University. The University of the Philippines is a State university; and the Far Eastern University is a private one.

"I am in charge of the girls' activities in both institutions. I have introduced the 'Play Day' idea which is very popular in the States. Since I came from the States the girls' activities have become more varied and interesting especially in dancing.

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PUERTO RICO

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE ECONOMIC SITUATION IN PUERTO RICO

Since the recent visit of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt to our island followed shortly afterwards by the visit of the President, Puerto Rico and its economic rehabilitation has been a subject of much political interest around our National Capital.

The New Deal with all its alphabetical codes and measures of relief was extended to the island; Mr. Tugwell, Mr. Gruening, and a dozen other experts have visited us; Chancellor Chardón of the University of Puerto Rico, Mr. Rafael Menéndez Ramos, Commissioner of Agriculture, and Mr. Rafael Fernández Garcia, also of the University of Puerto Rico, were called to Washington to formulate a plan of Economic Rehabilitation: All in all the "Puertorriqueños" feel that the National Administration is really interested in their economic welfare, and the whole island finds itself ingulfed in a spirit of expectancy and optimism.

Puerto Rico suffers from overpopulation, chronic unemployment, and a deplorable standard of living among the working classes. The island, one hundred miles long by thirty miles wide, has to support a population of 1,600,000. Its main industry is agriculture of which the major crops are sugar, tobacco, coffee, and citrus fruits. The recent cyclones (1928 and 1932) did great damage to the coffee and citrus plantations, leaving the farm owners partially ruined, in debt, and consequently unable to give employment. The low sugar and tobacco prices and general depression badly hit the sugar cane and tobacco growers, especially the small farmers (colonos). The island has limited industrial possibilities, for it lacks raw materials and sources of power. Thus we can readily see that, in a community like Puerto Rico with such a tremendous population to support, its limited economic resources practically cripple the standard of living of the working classes, which has by necessity to be low. A low standard of living means low wages, limited purchasing power, low social standards, disease, and social unrest. This is the problem of Puerto Rico.

The A.A.A. made applicable to Puerto Rico tends to reduce the tobacco and sugar crops by approximately 30 per cent. This measure will reduce employment, of course, and laborers will have to be compensated for such loss.

The "Puertorriqueños", who are chivalrous by nature, resent charity. They want *work* sources of income. If this could be accomplished, their purchasing power would increase which would mean higher wages, better food, better housing facilities, in a word *Economic Rehabilitation*.

JUAN R. ACEVEDO, B.B.A. (*cum laude*) '26
M.B.A. (*with distinction*) '27

NOTE: Mr. Acevedo is Head of the Economics Department of the University of Puerto Rico. Mrs. Acevedo was Pearl Winters. They have one child, Delores Virginia, born August 4, 1929.

A FRESHMAN FROM PUERTO RICO AT THE COLLEGE OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

It was my privilege to enter Boston University College of Business Administration in the fall of 1923. Upon my arrival in Boston, I took a small apartment at the Washington Hotel, near the School of Medicine. The weather was delightful. The noise of the "El" made my first night in Boston almost intolerable. I had never seen nor heard such a noisy sort of conveyance. The following morning I walked up to the College of Business Administration to take a look at the "good, old place" and to become acquainted with the Dean. Dean Lord was to many of us known as the Puerto Rican consul in Boston, not because of any diplomatic connections with the island but because of his friendship for Puerto Rico. In his younger days, the Dean came down as assistant Commissioner of Education and lived there for some time. His only son is a Puerto Rican by birth.

On the day set for registration, the writer with a peculiar sensation of strangeness, appeared on the front steps ready to fall in line. I had been warned by a friend to watch "my step" and to be on the lookout for developments. Nothing unusual or unexpected happened that day. Blue cards, green cards, buff cards and white cards! Cards and more cards! And on the staircase, in the halls, and flanking the lines, husky and threatening sophomores. I really enjoyed that first day. It was very funny to be sent to the "cage" to pay my dues. I had never heard of cages except in connection with birds or beasts.

What would happen after registration day was a real mystery. The noise of the "El" rushing up and down on a level with my room continued to add to my anguish. I had been instructed to put on an old suit of clothes, to report to a room in the basement, to keep my mouth shut, and to obey orders. Much to my surprise and discomfort, plans were going on about the place, in the bowl, for "the horrible parade". Those few moments were to me a "horrible experience". No talking back was allowed, no arguing, and no excuses. Then a husky, red-haired freshman, assuming an attitude of arrogant "sophomoreship", ordered us to stand up and to follow him to the street. We were going to join the horrible paraders. Coats inside out. The right leg of my trousers turned up to the knee! The necktie hanging from the back of the neck! and no hat! I had a mixed feeling of madness, piety, repentance, and hilarity. Just picture yourself at the age of 29, a man of considerable experience in the world, an ex-teacher and an ex-superintendent of schools, an ex-business man, etc., etc. . . . in a strange environment, amidst the jeers and shouting of a thousand boys making you feel as cheap as a rusty penny. . . . It was a horrible experience.

As we walked up the steps leading to the main floor of the College, one of my feet, possibly trembling from the sight of such a

procession, got caught between other feet; somebody pushed me aside, forward or backward, and, losing my balance, down I went, landing on the hard, iron steps with a crash that put me out of commission for a few minutes and saved my poor soul from the agonies of the parade. A slight sprain of an ankle was my salvation.

The day following, we were in for greater events. I managed to keep away from the front door. Still my ankle was my haven. Joe Grandi, '25, was in charge of the necktie ceremony. As I appeared at the rear steps, he hawled me out, almost tore off my brown necktie, and ceremoniously put around my neck the terribly green, 1927, bow tie. It was a funny feeling. I simply felt funny. As I walked out in the direction of the Assembly Hall in the neighboring building for the freshman reception, I felt as if the whole city were looking at my tie. Being used to giving orders and issuing instructions, being used to lead older men and women, it looked to me as if I were abusing myself by allowing young men I had never seen before to boss me as if I were a spoiled youngster. But I managed to control myself and accepted it all with a considerable degree of sportsmanship. It was simply a horrible experience.

For a few days I had to muster up a great amount of patience. The "antics" of the freshmen were to me simply ridiculous and very unbecoming of a University. I felt many a time like expressing my feeling to the Dean, but a deep respect for his personality acted as a very valuable rein on my impulses. I was fortunate, though, in passing somewhat unnoticed. I was never asked to jump, sing, dance, whistle, make love to a passing co-ed, nor cut capers. Possibly my age was my protective shield. Remember that I was 29. I was, as somebody said to me, a man in a student's garb.

Due to my experience as a school teacher, I was in a position to get down to real studying. My experiences with the instructors and wise men of the College were most interesting and illuminating. In my estimation, some were very good and inspiring. Others not so good nor so inspiring. From some I learned practically nothing nor got any inspiration. If I had to go back to the College again, I would gladly repeat the courses I took with Dean Lord, Professors O'Neill, Scammell, Hall, and Mannix. These men knew their "stuff" and, above all, they knew how to put it across. I never took courses with other stars in my first year.

During that year my greatest pleasure was to lend a helping hand to many a youngster who was in need of some advice or coaching in his studies. I had the privilege of doing a little teaching in the bowl, the smoking room, or the stairway. Once I stayed up all night in a church room with four classmates doing an assignment in accounting. Another thing that worried me at first was the in-

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ability of many instructors to pronounce my name correctly. To most of them I was Mr. Otis. I thought that by doing a little teaching I could make the instructors pronounce my name properly when calling the roll. This I did by spelling my name in English as it is pronounced in Spanish: Or-téeth. Two good old English words! My trick was a success with many, but with others it was just like hammering away on cold steel.

To most of my instructors I was just a regular freshman. The fact that I was in years and experience more mature than the other students, and possibly than some faculty members, from what I saw in many classes, put me in a peculiar position. This made me feel somewhat out of place, and I could not help feeling the sensation of being taken for a youngster just out of high school. This was the only cause of unhappiness in my freshman year. I had to develop a new philosophy of life for the time being to adapt myself to the circumstances, but I would have gone gladly through more horrible trials and stunts in order to carry out my plans to get a college education.

The spirit of the College got hold, after a few days, of my whole personality, and through a little effort on my part I got along wonderfully well with everything and everybody. By the end of the first month I was already acclimated and enthusiastic over the results of the first quizzes. By the middle of the third month the freshman restrictions were lifted. We put away the green ties, could enter through the front door, and were relieved of the obligation of carrying cigarettes and matches in our pockets for upper classmen. We were no longer bawled out. It was a great relief. I would have gladly put away also the R.O.T.C. uniform and the rifle. Being a pacifist, the military paraphernalia made me feel like a lamb in a lion's garb.

Throughout the first few months at the College I was frequently embarrassed and annoyed to find out how little people knew about Puerto Rico. Very often I had to explain that Puerto Rico was not in Cuba nor in the Philippine Islands. Very few knew that we are American citizens and that English was the language of instruction in which I had done all my studies.

One evening I was invited to a church gathering near Copley Square. The preacher had passed the word around that a Puerto Rican would be present. I was introduced to all those who cared to meet the visitor. The ladies and gentlemen who stretched out their hands in a friendly manner asked me all kinds of questions. From these questions I surmised that they expected to meet a different specimen of humanity. We had a real, good time. I told them a few good stories about Americans in the tropics, and they asked me all kinds of funny questions about my people. That evening I was invited to visit three or four homes the following day. And I did. After leaving one of the homes in Mattapan, I got lost on my way back and did not arrive in my room until three o'clock in the morning. The

"El" took me to the North Station. From there I walked back to Copley Square. After that experience, I decided that I must become proficient in finding my own home. Knowing well the intricacies of the "El" was one of my hobbies during my freshman year.

The Evening Division of the College of Business Administration drew my attention soon after my arrival in Boston. The atmosphere was more in keeping with my idea of a place to study. My classmates were more mature. I felt more at home among them. It was a sort of compensatory experience, and, whenever possible, I preferred evening courses. In the Evening Division I had the unexpected privilege of renewing old acquaintances with teachers who had taught English in Puerto Rico.

Of all the experiences of my early days in Boston, none stands out so vividly in my mind as the first snowflakes I saw on Christmas Eve as I was leaving the restaurant across the street from the College. It was something I had never seen in my life. That evening I stayed out until twelve o'clock, and after arriving in my room I played with the snow on my window sill for an hour longer, and tasted some of it. The following morning I was up earlier than usual to enjoy again the glorious sight of the white sheet that covered the city. Walking in the snow with my overshoes was such a novel experience that I felt as if I could keep on walking and walking indefinitely. Coming back to the room from Trinity Church that evening, I fell down near my door, landing on the sidewalk headlong with such an impact that I saw a huge ball of fire that made me think of a tropical thunderbolt. The landlady gave me a cup of hot coffee and sent me to bed to keep warm. The impact kept me dizzy for a couple of hours. I never fell down again while in Boston.

The restaurants were the occasion for many a funny experience. After registering I made up my mind to try my lot at a restaurant located near the College. I entered the place leisurely and sat down comfortably. I wanted a typical American dish. After waiting for more than ten minutes, I wondered whether I was being fooled by the waiters. I did not take my check at the entrance although I had heard the cashier say "Check, please"! Then a student entered and recognized me. Knowing my plight, he walked back to the cashier, brought me a check, and volunteered his services. I was greatly embarrassed. I told him what I wanted, and soon he brought me a very tempting dish of smothered beef and onions, which I could not eat. Too little beef and too much onions! Then I ordered coffee and rolls. The coffee was terrible, but with plenty of sugar I managed to drink half of it. To me it tasted like roasted peas. I remember that coffee at the College Cafeteria was just as bad if not worse. Walking from the counter to your table with a tray of food was so unusual that I thought everybody was staring me in the face. I usually preferred the Greek or Armenian restaurants,

and many times classmates of mine and even faculty members joined the "party". Wine was served with the meals at twenty-five cents a cup. It was never served in glasses.

College Life and Problems, accounting, and the weekly assembly were the only things I really enjoyed during my first year. The other courses were of no particular interest to me.

Eleven years later find me in a very roomy, airy, and attractive office. As you enter the building along a wide hallway, you see an arrow painted in black with the word *Dean* in white. Behind a large desk you find the College of Business Administration 1923 freshman going over catalogs, bulletins, reports, grade cards, programs, texts, and professors' schedules. On the left wall, the Boston University diplomas; on a table the *Syllabus* published by my Class; and then a picture of the Boston University Club of Puerto Rico. Dean Lord presides at the banquet table.

In the hall, in the rooms, and out on the front steps, the voices of many students. In the air, in the classes, and in the soul of most of us, the spirit of old B. U. amidst a setting of bamboo trees and royal palms.

JULIO B. ORTIZ, B.B.A. '26,
M.B.A. '27, A.M. '27

Rio Piedras, P.R.
November 27, 1934.

NOTE: Mr. Ortiz is Dean of the College of Business Administration of the University of Puerto Rico. Mr. and Mrs. Ortiz have one son, Victor, born in Boston November 10, 1929.

PUERTO RICO

ADRIENNE SERRANO, A.M. '26,
B.S. in Ed. '25, is a School Superintendent with her home in Vieques, Puerto Rico. On March 21, 1934, she was married to Dr. Juan R. Langier.

SAMUEL L. RODRIGUEZ, B.B.A. '30,
M.B.A. '31, A.M. '33, is an instructor of Business Administration in the College of Business Administration of the University of Puerto Rico.

JOSE NADAL GRAU, M.D. '27, is Director of Charities at the town of Riucón, Puerto Rico. "Medical service to the poor is organized in Puerto Rico as a public service, like education, for instance. Physicians are hired by municipalities on a fixed salary and are required to minister to the poor at all hours of day or night. Such is my work in Riucón.

"Medical work amongst the extremely poor has interesting phases. For one thing, it develops resourcefulness. To attend a delivery in a small shack where there is not even a wash-basin taxes your ingenuity to the utmost. What surprises me most is that in these unhygienic surroundings puerperal infections are extremely few. This raises the question: Does uncleanness create a certain immunity in the organism against infection?"

(Continued on page Twenty-Nine)

NEWS

Nation's Youth Seeks Progress at N. S. F. A.
Congress in Hub

"I send greetings to the student leaders of America and wish for your meeting every success in clarifying your problems and in deepening your determination to solve them in the spirit of devotion to that high idealism characteristic of youth.

"This Administration has been engrossed perforce in the problems of economic recovery. I am fully aware, however, that economic recovery is ultimately to be appraised in terms of the enrichment it makes possible in human lives. Human resources are above physical resources. The purposes which inspire the college youth of today will determine largely the value of the human resources of tomorrow. Your opportunity and your responsibility are alike great." — Telegram from President Franklin D. Roosevelt to the National Student Federation of America at its tenth annual Congress, held under Boston University auspices December 28-January 2.

With President Roosevelt's telegraphic endorsement of their purposes to cheer them on, more than 200 delegates of the National Student Federation of America, representing the vocational obligations and rights of 1,000,000 American youths, brought the student problems of a nation to a five-day congress of the federation, held with Boston University as host during the week-end of New Year's at Boston's historic Parker House.

The delegates and the Congress also had the active support and approval of famous college leaders, nationally known administrators, and business luminaries.

After they started their discussions, the indifference of outsiders turned into respect. The delegates tackled fundamental college problems with characteristic seriousness, discussing problems ranging from subsidization of athletics to the distribution of worth-while jobs to FERA college student workers.

Welcomed to Boston University and to Boston by Dr. Daniel L. Marsh, president of the University, and given the state's greeting through Frederick W. Cook, secretary of the state, at the opening day of the Congress, on Friday, Dec. 28, the students prepared themselves to carry the torch for the nation's youth throughout the country.

They were plunged into their fight for progress directly when Dr. Henry N. MacCracken, president of Vassar College, mapped out for them an ambitious program of educational reform promising freedom of inquiry, of assembly and of speech, and permitting youth to insert a stronger hand in the administration of college government. Advancing specific recommendations for "self-government", Dr. MacCracken proposed:

That the student body, through their constituent society, be granted the right of collective bargaining with the trustees of their colleges. This action, Dr. MacCracken said, is intended to give students a stronger hand in all plans affecting housing, scholarships, expansion of college services.

That through a student commission, undergraduates should be given the right of free expression of opinion concerning their studies, teachers, hours, standards and degrees. Under this plan the faculty would agree not to pass any important changes without reference to the commission.

Dr. MacCracken said that only in a democracy could such liberalism be encouraged among students. He deemed such a program essential in view of the fact that a new America is likely to be governed to a far greater extent by governmental bureaus recruited from the ranks of college graduates.

"If we want the worst kind of petty tyranny and personal self-seeking, such as has been the curse of life in many European states, we shall continue the present system of college administration which denies to student government all authority except over the most trivial aspects of student life," he declared.

But he offered the alternative, "If we want a truly liberal state with officials courteous, sympathetic, alert, self-respecting but considerate, we shall begin their training in college by granting to self-government all that power that it can enforce and maintain by leaving with it an invaluable instrument of education."

Another friend of the nation's youth, Dr. Robert L. Kelley, executive secretary of the American Association of American Colleges and a member of the faculties of Columbia and New York University, addressed the delegates at another get-together during the same day. He declared, "We, the college administrators, and you, the students, are developing a co-operative republic where everybody has a vote."

He asserted that the modern trend in colleges has featured the emergence of the student instead of the curriculum which was the case when Harvard was founded 256 years ago. "If ever there was a time when human values needed to be put to the front it is now," he commented.

The business leader who gave the benefits of his sage experience was Edward A. Filene, president of William Filene & Son's Co., who talked on "Youth and Our Economic Superstitions".

The generation in college today is better fitted to solve world problems than any group of more mature minds, declared the authority in economics. Young people no longer need to concentrate as soon as possible upon the business of making a living, was another of his contentions.

"Youth is often told, I know," he said, "that its aspirations are impractical, and that wisdom consists of concentrating as soon as possible on the stern business of making a living. Well, there was some sense in that — once, but that was in the days before the machine age when, if one did not give the bulk of his time and energy to making a living, he ceased to live and incidentally ceased to aspire.

"If we examine the facts of the machine age, however, instead of taking this ancient talk too seriously, we shall see that the machine age makes it possible for the masses everywhere to get an abundant living everywhere without devoting the bulk of their time and energy to the task."

He also termed "rugged individualism, a superstition", and asserted that the rising generation has been bequeathed the greatest lot of mistakes of any generation in human history.

"You, young people," he said, "will solve your social problems, I am sure, much more successfully than we solved ours. But that isn't anything to gloat about. We are handing you all our mistakes. And let me say that it is a rich legacy which we are leaving you, for I doubt if any generation in human history bequeathed to the next generation a richer lot of mistakes than we are handing down to you. Furthermore, you have the advantage of knowing that they are mistakes.

"For instance, you know that war was a mistake. We didn't know that. We had to prove it by making the biggest war that has ever been made.

"It is the law of this machine age that a social mechanism must be operated to serve the community. The American railroads today are impressive monuments to the superstition that railroads exist primarily for the benefit of those who own or those who direct them. By high rates and high prices we may squeeze the public for a time but the inevitable result is to drive away patronage and wreck the very properties we are meant to guard."

A prophesy for a gradual and steady economic recovery during 1935 was made to the nation at the banquet preceding New Year's by Henry I. Harriman, president of the United States Chamber of Commerce and a University trustee.

"There is much ground for encouragement in present business conditions," he declared. "With 2,000,000 less unemployed than at the beginning of 1934, with farm income a billion more than in 1933 and a billion and a half more than in 1932, signs are hopeful.

"Moreover, profits of corporations increased 70 per cent over last year and business and the government are working far better together. I am convinced that business is prepared to accept the challenge of a somewhat changed order."

Stressing economic security of the individual as basic in any recovery program, he suggested a seven point plan including home

ownership, gradual steps toward unemployment and disability insurance, legal safeguarding of investments, revision of the NRA and AAA toward a greater self-government of business, co-ordination of all forms of transportation, and the readministering of relief to become a stepping stone to jobs.

The concluding speaker of the congress was Dr. William T. Foster, director of the Pollak Institute of Research and former president of Reed College. In an intimate way, and in the capacity of federation advisor, he epitomized the federation's progress in its fight for student betterment in the past few years and stimulatingly encouraged the group to expand and continue "going places".

Among the other guest speakers were Dr. Frederick J. Kelley, chief of the higher education division, U. S. Office of Education; Otis T. Wingo, executive secretary, National Institution of Public Affairs; Dr. Alfred Adler, noted psychologist; and Dennis Follows, president of the International Student Federation.

The student discussion groups which were sandwiched between the speeches embraced an almost all-inclusive category.

Among the final resolutions passed were the following:

That the federation favor the subsidization of athletics openly to students of good character and scholarship.

That censorship of the college press be prohibited.

That workers be given a 30-hour week, with real wages unchanged.

That college students receive useful FERA work, rather than non-sensical work.

That the federation condemn the Ives bill and its 13 prototypes in 13 other states making teachers take oaths of allegiance to the constitution.

Over specific cases of alleged suppression of these rights, however, the delegates hotly disagreed. Resolutions demanding the reinstatement of the students disciplined at the college of the City of New York and those expelled at Louisiana State University were finally defeated after long debate.

One of the most fruitful of the discussion groups was led by Dr. Frederick Rand Rogers, dean of the Boston University department of student health, physical education and education. It was concerned with athletics.

"The amateur rule is practically a dead letter in most colleges today," he declared during the discussion, "as a surprisingly large number of college athletes are professionals. Everyone knows this, but the condition is so complicated and embarrassing that nobody does anything about it but snicker."

He laid down five points of his philosophy of sports as the proper scope of college athletics:

1. "When conducted under proper supervision, sports are health conserving.

2. "Sports, especially for men, act as a safety valve for primordial urges to wander, to adventure and to conquer.

3. "Intercollegiate sports have three unique values. They provide for the best athletes in each school to meet their equals; they travel under conditions which provide opportunities for broadening social and cultural contacts, and by meeting equals, opposition then becomes stimulating.

4. "If sports are good, more sports are better. Unfortunately many modern programs concentrate on sports which are least effective in promoting health and happiness.

5. "As far as athletics for women go, the less the better. Competitive sports may be destructive to feminine grace, beauty and other qualities which produce attractive personalities. Less hockey, basket ball, formal gymnastics, and possibly even golf, but more swimming, dancing, skating, riding, hiking and boating."

Commenting upon sportsmanship, the dean said, "I believe that collegiate sports, though steadily improving in sportsmanship, still have far to go before they can be set the standard for American youth which boys and girls have a right to expect. In fact, athletes are far more courteous than spectators.

Arrangements for the conference were made by Wesley D. Osborne, chairman of the congress, and Norman S. Atwood, vice-chairman, both College of Liberal Arts seniors, and the members of the local NSFA executive committee.

The official University delegates to the Congress were Osborne, Atwood, and Catherine Coughlan of the College of Liberal Arts; and Palmer D. Scammell and Samuel A. Bornstein, of the College of

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Business Administration. These together with Mildred E. Peterson of the College of Liberal Arts and George G. Dobrow, of the College of Business Administration, formed the executive local NSFA congress committee.

Subcommittees included: Norman Atwood, Mildred Peterson, Irene Scott, Ruth Lillemoen, Mary Mackay, Russell B. Ford, *social*; Palmer Scammell, *finance*; Samuel Bornstein and George G. Dobrow, *publicity*; Catherine Coughlan, Anne Bellows, Dorothy Breen, Margaret Bruce, Mary Burke, Martha Dodge, Ruth Campbell, Kathleen Hoff, Margaret Reid, Harriett Hubbard, Phyllis Kirby, Arra Minehan, and Marguerite Holmberg, *office*; and Marie Ford, Dorothy McCarthy, Constance Royter and Hazel Noyes, *information*.

Wesley D. Osborne, who was the New England regional representative of the federation for 1934 was elected treasurer of the organization for 1935-36, during the polling for national officers.

George G. Dobrow, '35, News Editor of
"The Boston University News."

New Members in Honor Auxiliary

Seven students at the Sargent College of Physical Education were initiated into the Honor Auxiliary on January 8. The seniors who were inducted into membership are Dorothy Ellison of Waltham and Ruth E. Ray of Westwood, New Jersey. Dorothy Ellison is editor-in-chief of the *Sargenta*, Sargent annual; and Ruth Ray is president of the college Athletic Association. Three juniors who are now members are Virginia Arnold, Brighton; Barbara E. Gregory, Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania; and Eleanor M. Haugh, Norwalk, Connecticut. Virginia Arnold is business manager of the Athletic Association, and is also one of the best known tennis players in Boston junior circles. Barbara Gregory is assistant chairman of social service for the Y.W.C.A. cabinet; and Eleanor Haugh is the junior class freshman adviser. The new sophomore members are Mary E. Sweeney of Scituate, member of many class social committees, and Mary J. Taylor, Brookline, assistant business manager of the Athletic Association.

The new members were initiated at a candlelight ceremony conducted by Nell W. Evans of Christiansburg, Virginia, president of the Honor Auxiliary. The remainder of the assembly program was given over to the seniors, who appeared in cap and gown for the first time. Helene Adler of Chicago, Illinois, president of the senior class, had charge of this part of the program. Abby Jo Simpson of Mt. Dora, Florida, student government social director, conducted a Twelfth Night ceremony at which the greens which were hung before Christmas were taken down.

**Thirtieth Annual Meeting of Class of 1905,
School of Law**

The Class of 1905, School of Law, held their thirtieth annual reunion at the City Club, Boston, on the evening of January 16. This Class has the admirable record of having met every year since graduation. The officers elected for the ensuing year are: Clarence L. Newton, president; Everett S. Emery, vice-president; William L. Pullen, 73 Tremont Street, Boston, secretary; Ward F. Porter, treasurer. A committee was appointed to arrange for an outing to take place in June.

School of Theology Alumni Association

The new officers of Alpha Chapter — the School of Theology Alumni Association — are Rev. Harold H. Cramer, 158 Blue Hills Parkway, Milton, president; Rev. J. Raymond Chadwick, Lynnfield Centre, vice-president; Rev. Harry B. Hill, 30 Wesley Street, Newton, secretary; Rev. Henry G. Budd, Jr., 14 Linwood Street, Arlington, treasurer; and Rev. John Hoon, 106 Federal Street, Salem, auditor.

Captain McKenney Goes To Philippines

Captain Alfred E. McKenney, for five years connected with the R.O.T.C. at Boston University, has been detailed for duty with the Forty-fifth Infantry at Fort McKinley, Philippine Islands. During the war, he served with Battery "B" of the First Regiment of Heavy Field Artillery, Maine National Guard. He soon became First Sargeant of the battery and was recommended as a candidate for the Officers' Training Camp. He was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Infantry, August 26, 1918. He was retained at the Officers' Training School, Camp Gordon, Georgia, until the demobilization of the Army in October, 1919.

He then returned to the University of New Hampshire, where his studies had been interrupted when he enlisted. Commissioned a First Lieutenant in the regular Army July 1, 1920, he was assigned to the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia, and graduated from the Basic Course in 1921. After a period as Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of New Hampshire, he served several years with various infantry units. Before coming to Boston University, Captain McKenney was with the R.O.T.C. at Bangor High School. Here at the University he was in charge of the Rifle Team and the R.O.T.C. and University Bands, in addition to his regular work.

During his five years here, Captain McKenney had become much attached to the University and, in parting, extended his best wishes to the University and the R.O.T.C.

Founders' Day, March 13

The fifth observance of Founders' Day at Boston University will be held in Trinity Church, Copley Square, on Wednesday afternoon, March 13, at two o'clock.

The University Chorus will render some special selections, and will lead the audience in the singing of University songs.

Founders' Day is one of the most colorful of University functions, the members of the staff of instruction appearing in the procession with full academic regalia.

President Marsh will continue his discussions of historical personalities connected with Boston University. At the preceding four Founders' Day celebrations he has spoken on "Eliot and Warren", "The Founders of Boston University", "Three Solid Men of Boston" (Associate Founders), and "An Idyllic Relation" (Mr. and Mrs. Corbin). This year he will speak on the second President of the University, William Edwards Huntington.

The alumni are cordially invited.

University Representatives

Representatives of President Marsh and Boston University at various functions recently have been: William H. Clifford, A.B. '89, of Denver, Colorado, at the inauguration of Charles E. Schofield, S.T.B. '20, as President of the Iliff School of Theology, Denver, November 8; Mrs. John W. McFarland (Alice H. Harper), A.B. '07, of Charlotte, North Carolina, at the inauguration of Shelton Phelps as President of Winthrop College, the South Carolina College for Women at Rock Hill, South Carolina, November 9; and James O. Greenan, A.B., '08, of Baguio, P. I., at the inauguration of Jorge Bococho as President of the University of the Philippines, December 15, 1934.

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Fellowships Awarded

The winners of School of Theology Fellowships have been announced as follows: The Roswell D. Robinson Fellowship, established in 1928, entitling the recipient to study abroad in any field, was awarded to Martin Leland Goslin of Pinehurst. Goslin has received the A.B. degree from Oklahoma University and the A.M. degree from Boston University, and is now preaching at the Pinehurst Community Church.

The Lucinda Bidwell Beebe Fellowship established anonymously by Mrs. Beebe's granddaughter in 1928, consists of income for the study of Hebrew, Greek, Latin, and other subjects in which the student is particularly interested, and was awarded to Gerald Otho McCulloh of Wellsville, Kansas. Mr. McCulloh has the A.B. degree from Baker University and the A.M. degree from Boston University. The same benefactor of this fellowship has also established a fund in honor of her grandfather, the Rev. Edmund M. Beebe, who was a member of the New England Methodist Conference until the time of his death in 1845, nearly a century ago. This Fellowship was awarded to Donald Greenless Wright of Malden, who has the A.B. degree from Syracuse University, the A.M. degree from Boston University, and now holds a pastorate at the Faulkner Methodist Episcopal Church in Malden.

The Jacob Sleeper Fellowship, established in 1890, was established in memory of one of the founders of the University, and was awarded to Vernon Alvin Loescher of Tarpon Springs, Florida. Mr. Loescher had the A.B. degree from DePauw University and the A.M. degree from Boston University.

The Frank D. Howard Fellowship was awarded to Harvey Daniel Seifert of Evansville, Indiana, who has the A.B. degree from Evansville College and is assistant director of the Wesley Foundation at Harvard University.

Robbins Christmas Party

The annual Robbins Christmas Party, sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. and the Y.M.C.A., was held Tuesday afternoon, December 18 at the College of Liberal Arts. Fifty children from eight to ten years old arrived by bus at the doors of Jacob Sleeper Hall and were ushered into the Rhoads Gymnasium to await the arrival of Santa Claus. A Grand March in which the children and their student guardians participated opened the festivities. Games were played, and were enjoyed as much by adults as by the children. When the arrival of Santa Claus was announced, there was a wild rush to the Gamma Delta rooms. The children were seated around the Christmas tree. An attempt by Miss Marie Hoehle to read "The Night Before Christmas" proved rather unsuccessful, because the youthful guests were impatiently awaiting their gifts. The gifts were distributed

amidst an uproarious tumult. Each child received a toy and a pair of mittens. Refreshments were served and closed the festivities.

A particularly pleasant feature was the presence of Mrs. Liliath Robbins Bates, A.B. '17, for whom the party is named.

Hostesses at Worcester Meeting

Dorothy McGrath, B.S. in Ed. '31, Dorothy Harray, A.B. '32, and Eleanor Reardon, A.B. '32, were hostesses to the Boston University Club of Worcester County at the Commonwealth Club, Worcester, Massachusetts on February 6.

1887 Reunion

The Class of 1887 of the College of Liberal Arts held its usual winter reunion Thursday, December 27, at the University Club with Dr. and Mrs. William M. Warren as hosts. After the dinner the Secretary read letters and messages from the absent members of the Class. Dr. William E. Chenery gave four reels of moving pictures taken on some of his many trips abroad, "Jerusalem", "Athens", "St. Helena", and "Wanderings Abroad". There were present President and Mrs. Daniel L. Marsh, Honorary members, Dr. and Mrs. Warren, Dr. and Mrs. Wilde, Dr. and Mrs. Chenery, Misses Byron, Lowd, Rogers, Teele, and Wellington.



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Class Degree

PUERTO RICO

(Continued from page Twenty-Three)

CHARLOTTE E. ISAACSON, B.S. in P.A.L. '30, is a teacher of commercial subjects at Guayama High School, Guayama, Puerto Rico. In writing of the courses she is teaching and of her work, she calls attention to the requirement that pupils graduating in the commercial course must have taken both English and Spanish shorthand.

SWEDEN

CARL GUSTAF HAGBERG, S.T.B. '01 (A.M., Harvard '06) is rector of Dalhem Parish, Dalhem, Kalmar lan, Sweden.

"I have travelled over the whole of Sweden, Finland, Denmark, Germany, England, Scotland, and part of Russia. To describe my experiences in my journeys would take volumes. In 1922 I visited the United States of America."

GUSTAF LEONARD LENNARTH, Theology '07, S.T.B. '20, of Stockholm, Sweden, writes: "In complying with your kind letter of August 27, I beg to give the following facts concerning my family and myself.

"Since I left the School of Theology in the Spring of 1907, I have been happy in the ministry, three years in Springfield, Massachusetts, and thereafter here in my native country. In 1928 I was appointed to the oldest Methodist Episcopal Church here in the capital and in Sweden, and there I had three happy and successful years. Since my return to Sweden, I have taken the degree of Ph.B. at Lund University and B.D. at Upsala University. I have visited several countries in Europe, among others Italy. I have four children, two boys and two girls, Malin, born 1915; Etan, born 1917; Eric, born 1921; and May-Britt, born in 1925.

"I have always been thankful to God for the great privilege of spending three happy years at the Boston University School of Theology. What those three years gave me has been a great help to me in my Christian thinking as well as in my work for the Kingdom."

SYRIA

MICHAEL EL FAYAD, M.B.A. '32, writes of his work with the Iraq Petroleum Co., Ltd., of Homs, Syria: "I am chief Clerk in charge of Commissariat, i.e., responsible for the supply of provisions to 2500 men working at the Company's Pumping Stations in the Syrian desert which begins at about thirty miles from Homs and ends at the Irakian frontiers—the distance occupied by the three pumping stations from Homs to Irakian frontiers is 266 miles. In charge of the Office or rather the General Office, correspondence, etc. In charge of Tentage and other accommodation facilities given to the Company's employees and staff, permanent and transients. In charge of the Aviation Department, branch at Homs, and of all reports concerning these duties prepared at Homs and the Pumping Stations.

PORTRAIT OF
Dean Warren

The portrait of Dean Warren, recently painted by Edmund C. Tarbell, will be on exhibition at the Guild of Boston Artists, 162 Newbury Street, from February 9 to 23. Visitors are welcome.

"The work here with the Iraq Petroleum Company differs very much from work sought with any other company, as this company of ours is in the making, i.e., we are now in the construction period. The source of the Petrol comes from Kirkuk, Iraq,—about 527 miles from the city of Homs where I am working. There are many interesting experiences to be had especially on the Southern line of the work which is between Haifa Palestine and Kirkuk."

WALES

Mrs. John Dymond Byrd (JOANNA I. FALCONER, A.B. '22) is living at "Cricklewood", 18 North Road, Cardiff, Wales.

Deaths

GEORGE LEONARD, '75

George Leonard, LL.B., for thirty-eight years clerk of the District Court in Springfield, died at his home at Springfield January 8. Mr. Leonard was born in Springfield December 5, 1849, the son of Elisha Clark and Elizabeth (Ellis) Leonard. At the time of his death, he was the oldest graduate of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. Mr. Leonard retired as clerk of the Springfield police and District Court in 1922. He was considered one of the best authorities on police court procedure. He was a member of the Masons and of the Knights Templar. Besides his widow, Adeline (Marston) Leonard, two sons and one daughter survive him.

MALVINA BENNETT, '78

Malvina Bennett, Ph.B., Professor Emeritus at Wellesley College, died August 3 at her home in Thetford, Vermont, after several months' illness. She was seventy-seven years of age. She was born in Somerville, Massachusetts, the daughter of Clark and Hannah (Whitman) Bennett. She had seven brothers and four sisters of whom only a brother survives. After her graduation from the College of Liberal Arts, she attended the Boston University School of Oratory. From 1881 to 1891 she was Instructor in Oratory at Knox College, Galesburg, Illinois. At that time she received an appointment to Leland Stanford Junior University but was unable to take up the position. From 1896 to 1908 she was Snow Professor of Oratory at the College of Liberal Arts, at the same time conducting

courses at Wellesley College. In 1908 she gave up her work at Boston University and devoted her full time to her work at Wellesley. In 1910 she was made full Professor there, becoming Professor Emeritus in 1923. The *Wellesley Magazine* for December carries the following tribute from one of her pupils, John H. Finley, Associate Editor of the New York Times.

"It was my happy fortune to have Miss Bennett as teacher in public speaking when I was a freshman and sophomore in Knox College. She gave me special attention because I needed it. I can still see her radiant face and hear her wonderfully beautiful and melodious voice. I remember distinctly her reading of Shakespeare. But above all else, I recall Coleridge's "Hymn before Sunrise in the Vale of Chamouni," as she read it, and particularly the lines in which the Arve and the Arveiron 'rave ceaselessly' at the base of Mont Blanc. She had herself 'the charm to stay the morning star in his steep course.'

"She 'trained' me in one of Wendell Phillips' orations for a declamation contest, knowing that I could not win the prize with it but thinking that it would be more helpful later on. And so it proved. This experience was the best of preparation for the next year's contest in 'oratory'. Thanks to her chiefly I won the prize in the local contest and so found my way to the winning of first place in the inter-state contest. She was a rare soul and we were all devoted to her—as she was to our prairie college of which I later became president.

"I went to Wellesley years later and many years ago (1914), to make the Commencement address. In homage to her I took as my subject, 'The Spoken Word'—a daring thing to do for to stumble would be to fail to bring to her the perfect tribute which she of perfect speech deserved."

GEORGE J. BURNS, '78

George J. Burns, LL.B., died in Los Angeles, California, January 1 at the age of seventy-nine. Mr. Burns was born in Westford, Massachusetts, and received his early education in Ayer. After his admission to the bar, Mr. Burns became active in the life of Ayer as life trustee of the Ayer public library, as a member of the school committee, and as the author of the history of Ayer. Mr. Burns was affiliated with prominent firms in Pepperell, Fitchburg, and Ayer. He was an active member of the Republican party, and was elected to the House of Representatives in 1886 and to the Senate in 1895. From 1891 to 1893, he was a member of the Republican State Committee. Mr. Burns lived with his daughter in California, where he was regarded as an efficiency man in business management and was widely consulted.

ARTHUR H. BRIGGS, '87

Arthur H. Briggs, S.T.B., died from a heart attack at his home at Redondo Beach, California, on October 24 at the age of seventy-three. Mr. Briggs had been superintendent for California of the Anti-Saloon League since 1921. His widow survives him.

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JACOB W. RICHARDSON, '89

Jacob W. Richardson, *LL.B.*, died January 3 in Roxbury. He was born at South Scituate April 1, 1864, the son of George Lewis and Lucy Turner Richardson. After his graduation from Harvard in 1886, Mr. Richardson taught for two years in a private school at Elizabeth, New Jersey. In 1890 he was admitted to the Massachusetts bar. Because of ill health, he retired from active work, but soon turned his attention to journalism. From 1900 to 1911 Mr. Richardson did special writing for the *Boston Evening Transcript*. He was a bachelor, and his nearest survivors are cousins.

BUEL O. CAMPBELL, '90

Buel O. Campbell, *S.T.B.*, died in the Hospital of the Good Shepherd, Syracuse, New York, on December 24 at the age of seventy-two. For more than twenty years he was president of the Colegio Americano, a college for boys in Concepcion, Chile. He also spent two years in Puerto Rico and five years in Mexico where he served as dean of the Institute Mexicano in Puebla. Upon returning to the United States from Mexico, Mr. Campbell was transferred to the North-East Ohio Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which he was a member at the time of his death.

Trinity Church, San Francisco. After his graduation from the School of Theology, he held pastorates in Arizona and California until his death. He was District Superintendent of Fresno District, 1906 to 1912, and of Los Angeles District, 1913 to 1916. He and Mrs. Peck were married October 15, 1891. They had two children.

ROBERT J. ELLIOTT, '07

Robert J. Elliott, *S.T.B.*, *A.M.* '09, *Ph.D.* '12, died from a heart attack on December 19 at his home in Buffalo, New York. After graduation from Boston University, he was for a time professor of history and philosophy in a missionary college at Lucknow, India. Dr. Elliott served with distinction during the World War. He was an officer of the chaplain's corps of the Army and was with the American Expeditionary Force in both France and Italy, part of his service being with the famous First division. After the war, he accepted a commission as captain in the officers reserve corps, which he held at the time of his death. Dr. Elliott had served a number of Congregational churches in New England, New York, and Pennsylvania, and had recently been minister of the First Avenue Presbyterian Church in Buffalo. Surviving him are his widow and two sons.

LEWIS C. STRANG, '92

Lewis C. Strang, *A.B.*, author, newspaper editor, and Christian Science practitioner, died January 14 at the age of sixty-six. After graduation from the College of Liberal Arts, Mr. Strang became a reporter on the *Boston Journal*, and later became assistant city editor and dramatic editor. Most of his books are related to the stage. For a number of years he was secretary to Mrs. Eddy. Mr. Strang had made his home in East Weymouth. Mrs. Strang was Martha W. Locke, a member of the class of 1894.

RUFUS J. WYCKOFF, '94

Rufus J. Wyckoff, *S.T.B.*, died at St. Vincent Hospital, Los Angeles, California, December 15. He was a retired Methodist minister. He leaves his wife, Anna B. Wyckoff and two children, Onnolee W. Harn and Bertrug Wyckoff.

FLORENCE RAYMOND, '13

Florence Raymond, *A.B.*, *A.M.* '33, Columbia University, teacher of English in Waterbury High School, Connecticut, died on the twenty-first of November. She prepared for college at Kimball Union Academy, after a normal school training and a brief period of teaching in Connecticut, her home state. For a year, during the world war, she served with the Y.M.C.A. in France. Her recent promotion to a master's degree was attained through summer courses and a year's leave of absence from her teaching.

In September, 1933, she became too ill to teach, and the remaining months of her life were spent in a New Haven hospital, where she was able to read, receive friends, and occasionally pencil a letter. Her letters were remarkably full of gay courage and free from reference to her illness. She leaves an elderly mother and two sisters, as well as innumerable friends. To know her was to feel an immediate intimacy. It may be said of her that she had a "gift for sympathetic friendship".

JOHN J. BURKE, '97

John J. Burke, *LL.B.*, Associate Justice of the Eastern District Court, died at his home in Magnolia, Massachusetts, on November 16 after an illness of about three months. Justice Burke was born in Gloucester, the son of Martin V. and Mary McVitt Burke. He served four years as city solicitor of Gloucester, and was assistant district attorney for Essex County for six years. In 1918 he was elected mayor and refused re-election. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Bertha (Severance) Burke, two daughters, and a son.

HARCOURT W. PECK, '99

Harcourt W. Peck, *S.T.B.*, died June 27, at Anaheim, California. He was born in Lansdowne, Ontario, the son of William Peck. He received the B.A., M.A., and B.Sc. degrees at Toronto University and degrees in oratory from the National School of Elocution and Oratory in Philadelphia. He was ordained in Canada in 1891. Transferring to the California Conference in 1893, he was sent by Bishop Fitzgerald in 1894 to re-establish the Methodist Episcopal Mission in Hawaii. He returned to the United States in 1897 and was for a year pastor of

JAMES P. MAHONEY, '22

James P. Mahoney, *LL.B.*, died in Nahant on December 19. He was born in Lynn and received his early education there. During the World War he served in the United States Army Air Service as a balloon officer and made an excellent record during his army career. Since his graduation from Law School, Mr. Mahoney had been practicing law in Lynn. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Miriam (Gaffey) Mahoney, and one sister.

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Engagements

JOHN E. TOBIN, LL.B. '24, of Manchester, New Hampshire, to ETHEL F. McISAAC, *Practical Arts and Letters* '24, daughter of Mrs. Laura McIsaac of Allston. Mr. Tobin is State counsel for the Home Owners' Loan Corporation in New Hampshire.

ELMER G. DERBY, B.B.A. '28, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Derby of Middletown, Connecticut, to Lucy Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest S. Davis of Portland, Connecticut.

E. ESTHER ENO, B.S. in P.A.L. '29, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Eno of Brookline, to John B. McDonough of Manchester, New Hampshire.

ELEANOR HUTCHINSON, *Education* '29, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin L. Hutchinson of Concord, New Hampshire, to Henry L. Rice, son of Mrs. Frank A. Rice of Melrose. Miss Hutchinson is a member of the faculty at Melrose High School, and Mr. Rice is manager of the John C. Dow Company, Inc., of Cambridge.

WILLARD G. MORAN, *Law* '29, of Medford, to Margaret Cleary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Cleary of Everett.

JAMES A. BLAKE, *Business Administration* '30, of Brookline, to Mary E. Gleeson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Gleeson of Brighton. Lieutenant Blake is in the executive offices in the C.C.C. Camp 111 of this State.

ROBERT M. FELTON, *Business Administration* '30, son of Mr. Charles R. Felton of Brockton, to Geraldine S. Ellis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merton F. Ellis of Westdale. Mr. Felton is associated with the Independent Fireworks Co. of Bridgewater.

JEAN VAN NORDEN FREEMAN, B.S. in P.A.L. '30, daughter of Mrs. Stanley W. Freeman of West Roxbury, to Arthur L. Soderberg of Roslindale. Mr. Soderberg is now studying at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

RUTH HOPKINS, B.S. in P.A.L. '30, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Hopkins of Fairfield, Connecticut, to F. Curtis Tucker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Tucker of Worcester. Mr. Tucker is associated with the firm of McKesson & Robbins in Bridgeport.

FRANCIS A. JOHNSON, B.B.A. '30, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Johnson of Swampscott, to Eleanor D. Bassett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Bassett of Salem. Mr. Johnson is connected with the trust department of the National Shawmut Bank.

HAROLD HALL JOHNSON, JR., B.B.A. '30, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Johnson of Natick, to Elizabeth R. Klein, daughter of Mrs. Walter J. Klein of Natick.

WARREN P. KNOWLTON, B.B.A. '30, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Elliot Knowlton of Malden, to Elizabeth H. Decatur, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Chase Decatur of Malden. Mr. Knowlton is an insurance broker in Malden.

ANNE MARIE KOSKELA, *Sargent* '30, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac V. Koskela of Brighton, to Wilton I. Bennett of Wrentham. Mr. Bennett is engaged in advertising in Providence, Rhode Island.

GEORGE W. MASTAGLIO, LL.B. '30, B.B.A. '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Mastaglio of West Hartford, Connecticut, to M. Katherine Clancy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Clancy of West Hartford. Mr. Mastaglio is associated with the New York office of the Hartford Accident and Indemnity Company.

HELEN BOURNE, A.B. '31, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan L. Bourne of Monument Beach, to WARREN G. ODOM, A.M. '33, of Kansas City. Mr. Odom has recently been appointed to the pastorate of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Burlington, Pennsylvania.

LILLIAN M. BUXBAUM, *Practical Arts and Letters* '31, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isidore Buxbaum of Newton Center, to Wilber R. Meredith of Painesville, Ohio.

ALDEN J. CARR, A.M. '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Carr of Marlboro, to Corinne W. Mitchell, daughter of Mrs. Guy E. Mitchell of Medford.

DOROTHY A. GETCHELL, *Practical Arts and Letters* '31, daughter of Mrs. Florence B. Getchell of Lynn, to Charles F. Rehkopf, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Rehkopf of Topeka, Kansas. Mr. Rehkopf is a senior at the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge.

ROSE KAPLAN, *Practical Arts and Letters* '31, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Max Kaplan of Allston, to JAMES BAUMSTEIN, *Business Administration* '35.

GEORGE S. LIBBY, *Business Administration* '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Libby of Everett, to Ruth L. Sampson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sampson of Medford. Mr. Libby is employed in the Boston office of the City Service Refining Company.

JAMES P. MACKAY, JR., B.S. in B.A. '31, son of Mr. James P. Mackey of Brookline, to Marie J. Meade, daughter of Mr. George A. Meade of Brookline.

HAROLD RING, *Business Administration* '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Ring of Springfield, to Mary L. Walsh, daughter of Mrs. Thomas P. Walsh of Middletown, Connecticut. Mr. Ring is general manager and vice-president of the Springfield Commercial Body Company.

CARL SHAPIRO, *Business Administration* '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Shapiro of Brookline, to Miriam Ralby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ralby of Dorchester.

BETTY BELLATTY, B.S. in B.A. '32, daughter of Professor Charles E. Bellatty of the College of Business Administration, to Herbert M. Allen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Allen of Bangor, Maine.

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LELA DAVIS, *B.S. in Ed.* '32, daughter of Mrs. Arthur Davis of Whitefield, New Hampshire, to Everett L. Downing, son of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Downing of Littleton, New Hampshire.

RUTH HAYDEN, *B.S. in P.A.L.* '32, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Hayden of Boston, to Bertram W. Barrows, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah P. Barrows of Rumford, Maine.

GEORGE J. MASER, JR., *B.S. in B.A.* '32, of New Haven, Connecticut, to Elizabeth A. Lovell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Lovell of Newton Centre.

LILLIAN M. SMITH, *A.B.* '32, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John K. Smith of Lawrence, to William L. McDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. McDonald of Andover. Mr. McDonald is a member of the faculty at Pynchard High School, Andover.

MARIANNE CARNEY, *B.S. in P.A.L.* '31, *A.M.* '33, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Carney of Minot, to Dr. Richard J. Donovan of Cohasset.

JAMES A. HUGHES, *B.S. in B.A.* '33, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes of Melrose, to Caroline Rutter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood Rutter of Irvington-on-the-Hudson, New York. Mr. Hughes is now in the insurance business in St. Paul, Minnesota.

BEATRICE F. BROOKS, *Practical Arts and Letters* '34, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brooks of Brookline, to Mark Karofsky, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Karofsky of Brookline.

PAUL C. SMITH, *B.S. in B.A.* '34, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Smith of Malden, to Ruth Slocomb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Slocomb of Malden.

KATHERINE SILIN, *Business Administration* '36, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Silin of Brighton, to Julius H. Soble of Mattapan.

Marriages

WILLIAM M. OLIN, *LL.B.* '21, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Olin, and Rose Weinstein, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Weinstein of Chelsea, were married January 7.

ERNEST WARD CARR, *A.B.* '23, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Carr of Marlboro, and Marian Lamson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Lamson of Marlboro, were married December 29. Lieutenant and Mrs. Carr are living at West Point where Mr. Carr is instructor of engineering at the United States Military Academy.

THEODORE P. HOLLIS, *Law* '24, son of Mrs. Lena C. Hollis of Melrose, and Evelyn M. Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

Samuel Brown of Hampton, New Hampshire, were married January 2. Mr. and Mrs. Hollis are living at 120 West Wyoming Avenue, Melrose.

JOHN F. BURKE, JR., *B.B.A.* '26, son of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Burke of Milford, and Dorothy Meader, daughter of Mrs. Henry Guy Meader of Dorchester, were married December 29. Mr. and Mrs. Burke are living at Nichols' Junior College in Dudley, where Mr. Burke is instructor and athletic director.

BLANCHE E. CANHAM, *A.B.* '28, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Canham of Raynham, and John F. Kuhlberg, son of Mr. Anton J. Kuhlberg of Quincy, were married December 25. Mr. and Mrs. Kuhlberg are living at Milford, Connecticut.

EVELYN V. ROBINSON, *A.B.* '29, daughter of Mr. Cony N. Robinson of Bingham, Maine, and Leon H. Atwood, son of Mr. Jake Atwood of Bingham, Maine, were married December 24. Mr. and Mrs. Atwood are living in Bingham.

ELEANOR ISABEL ALLEN, *B.S. in P.A.L.* '30, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward K. Allen of Springfield, and Allan Mackintosh, son of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Mackintosh of Ludlow, were married January 26. Mr. Mackintosh, who is a distributor for the New England Products of Holyoke, has been a well-known professional golfer of Western Massachusetts.

WILLIAM GILBERT HOOK, *S.B.* '30, *M.D.* '33, son of H. WILLIAM HOOK, *A.B.* '02, *S.T.B.* '04, and Mrs. Hook of Medford, and Emma Littmann of Waterbury, Connecticut, were married October 2. Dr. and Mrs. Hook are living at the Medical Mission Dispensary, Hull Street, Boston, where Dr. Hook is medical director.

DOROTHY R. MAHONEY, *A.B.* '30, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Walter F. Mahoney of Worcester, and J. Arthur Barnes, Jr., son of Dr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Barnes of Worcester, were married January 3. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes are living in Cambridge.

ROSE D. SHAPIRO, *A.B.* '30, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shapiro of North Adams, and Nathan Korn, son of Mr. William Korn of Brooklyn, New York, were married December 30. Mr. and Mrs. Korn are living in Brooklyn where Mr. Korn is a practicing attorney.

PHILIP ALAN WEYMOUTH, *Business Administration* '30, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin G. Weymouth of Winchester, and Mildred Sheppard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Sheppard of Medford, were married December 29. Mr. and Mrs. Weymouth are living in Cambridge.

JOSEPH M. ALBERTSON, *LL.B.* '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mark H. Albertson of Bradford, and Dorothy Ostrowsky, daughter

of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ostrowsky of Lawrence, were married November 18. Mr. and Mrs. Albertson are living in Bradford.

WENDELL ORA POLEY, *Business Administration* '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Poley of Berlin, New Hampshire, and Harriet B. Sawyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph J. Sawyer of Berlin, were married December 5. Mr. and Mrs. Poley are living at 3 Green Square, Berlin, where Mr. Poley conducts a printing establishment.

MORRIS A. SCLAR, *Business Administration* '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Sclar of Portland, Maine, and Anne Greenberg, daughter of Mrs. Mildred Greenberg of Mattapan, were married December 30. Mr. and Mrs. Sclar are living in Portland.

NORMAN HOLLAND TRIPP, *B.S. in B.A.* '31, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Tripp of New Bedford, and Margaret T. Sullivan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Sullivan of Barrington, Rhode Island, were married December 29. Mr. and Mrs. Tripp are living at 218 Whitman Street, New Bedford.

ROY W. MOODY, *B.S. in R.E.* '32, *S.T.B.* '34, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church at New Harbor, Maine, and Elizabeth Pratt, daughter of Mrs. Marion O. Harrington of Mattapan, were married November 29.

JAMES ADAM WYLIE, *B.S. in Ed.* '32, *Ed.M.* '33, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wylie of New York, and Catherine A. McCourt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse E. McCourt of Newton Highlands, were married December 27. Mr. and Mrs. Wylie are living at 1191 Boylston Street, Boston.

EDGAR STEVENS COOK, *B.S. in B.A.* '33, son of Mr. and Mrs. James N. Cook of Melrose, and Elizabeth C. Day, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Victor Day of Melrose Highlands, were married December 1.

MONICA HARNDEN, *M.D.* '33, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Harnden of West Roxbury, and William H. Snyder, Jr., son of Dr. William H. Snyder of Los Angeles, were married December 15. Dr. and Mrs. Snyder are living in Boston where Dr. Snyder is house surgeon at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

RUTH HOWES, *B.S. in P.A.L.* '33, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Howes of Hyannis, and ANTHONY W. OLESKY, *S.B.* '31, of Hyannis were married December 6, at New Lebanon, New York. Mr. and Mrs. Olesky are living in Springfield.

BERNARD SOLOMON, *B.S. in B.A.* '33, of Franklin, New Hampshire, and Edith Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Green, Presque Isle, Maine, were married December 30.

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