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BROWN

ALUMNI MONTHLY



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UNIVERSITY HALL FROM THE MIDDLE CAMPUS

From an etching by George T. Plowman

BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY

VOL. XXIII

PROVIDENCE, OCTOBER, 1922

NO. 3

ON THE HILL

BUILDING activity once more characterizes the campus. On Myer street the Metcalf Chemical Laboratory is well along, the brick work of the lower stories being nearly completed and the steel frame of the roof in position. The proportions of the great building are impressive. Farther west, between the gymnasium and the old chemical laboratory, a new boiler house is under construction, above it rising a tall brick chimney, cylindrical in shape, to a height perhaps 125 feet—a necessary feature no doubt but one that hardly adds to the architectural effect of the university.

We cannot help feeling that the problem of producing harmonious architectural results at Brown is still far from being solved. There is as yet no coherent building scheme in spite of the professional advice that has from time to time been called in. Princeton gives the impression of a single mind guiding its building development. But we go on multiplying structures that have only the most tenuous resemblance to one another. About all that can be said for their architectural relationship is that they betray no Gothic influence. Red brick has been used profusely—without involving the suggestion of factory construction; and monumental effects such as are desirable on a campus are regrettably few.

* * *

WHAT, by the way, has become of the original scheme for a quadrangle to take the place of Lin-

coln Field? The tract between Sayles Hall and the new Soldiers Gate is not a quadrangle at all. The Arnold Biological Laboratory is over a hundred feet north of the east-and-west line to which the old chemical laboratory and the gymnasium adhere, and the building of the new boiler house implies the permanent maintenance of that line. The new Lincoln Quadrangle, or whatever it is to be called, is accordingly a quintangle at the very least—and the buildings that surround it are of the most diverse design. When are we really going to get down to business in this matter of architectural consistency? Every year of new construction increases the difficulty.

* * *

AT the present writing the outlook for the football season at Brown is more encouraging than it has been for years. Captain Gulian has a large number of veterans as a nucleus for the new eleven and many promising new players have reported. Coach Robinson is again in charge of the squad and "Reggie" Brown, the famous Harvard coach of other days, is installed as his chief assistant.

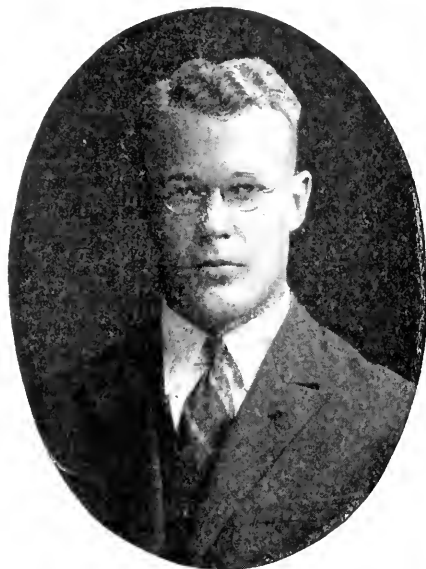
We have always felt that while it was desirable to build up and perpetuate a distinctively Brown system of graduate coaching at the university we ought to supplement this with occasional counsel from outside. We cannot forget that under a Yale substitute player, Wallace S. Moyle, the Brown team in a single season was

brought to the point where it held the Yale team to a tie.

* * *

BROWN will have this year two new deans. William R. Burwell of the class of 1915 becomes Dean of Freshmen and Miss Margaret S. Morriss takes Miss King's place as dean of the Women's College.

Dean Burwell's new post has been rendered necessary by the large in-



WILLIAM R. BURWELL '15

First Dean of Freshmen

crease in the size of recent entering classes. Last year the Freshmen numbered more than 400 and as the Alumni Monthly goes to press this month it looks as if the new class would reach that previously unprecedented total. Mr. Burwell will act under the general direction of Dean Randall, from whose shoulders he will take a large and heavy burden of detail.

Dean Burwell is a son of William C. Burwell '85. After receiving the degree of A. B. at Brown in 1915, he

remained a year at college and won his A. M. in mathematics in 1917. He was Rhodes Scholar from Rhodes Island at Oxford, 1916-17, and served with the War Industries Board in Washington in 1917-18. He was instructor in mathematics at Brown 1918-19; at Oxford 1919-21 (December) and assistant professor of mathematics at the University of Tennessee from January to June, 1922. At Oxford he took the degrees of A. M. and Ph. D. in mathematics. At Brown he was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Xi and Zeta Psi. In June, 1922, Mr. Burwell married Miss Marion Aubrey Eaton, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Aubrey Eaton of Plainfield, N. J.

* * *

DEAN MORRISS of the Women's College was born June 25, 1881. Her father has been general secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association in Baltimore, Md., since 1902. Her mother was Miss Haviland from New York State, who was a Friend, and Miss Morriss herself belongs to the Baltimore Yearly Meeting of Friends. Her undergraduate college is Goucher College, from which she graduated in 1904; from there she went to Bryn Mawr College for graduate work. She was at Bryn Mawr three years and in London for a year, working at the Public Record Office and at the London School of Economics. She received the Ph. D. in history at Bryn Mawr in 1911. She went to Mount Holyoke in the autumn of 1908 as instructor and reader in history, and was instructor until 1914. In 1914 she was made associate professor. In October, 1917 she went to France with the Young Women's Christian Association for war work with the American army and stayed in France until April, 1919. She remained with the Young Women's Christian Association for

about six months more and was then called back to Mount Holyoke as secretary of the Board of Admission and associate professor in history. She has been at Mount Holyoke since January, 1920.

Miss Morriss will be unable to begin her duties at Brown until next February, but until that time Mrs. Allinson, who has acted as Dean during the past year, will continue in the position. It goes without saying that her administration has been successful and that the college is gratified at being able to avail itself of her further services in the interval before Miss Morriss's coming.

* * *

ALFRED H. GURNEY of the class of 1907 began his duties on September first as alumni manager, succeeding Henry T. Samson '19, who resigned after a year of earnest and useful service. Mr. Gurney has been in the newspaper business most of the time since his graduation, first at New London, Conn., his native city, and more recently in Providence. He became a member of the city staff of the Providence Journal, was transferred to the Sunday staff, resigned to enter the Y. M. C. A. service in Europe during the World War, was special correspondent of the Journal while he was at the front, returned to the Journal as a member of the editorial staff and now leaves journalism for alumni work.

The writer of these lines has been in close touch with Mr. Gurney during his editorial career and can vouch for his intelligence, courtesy and tact. We are sure that he will prove efficient, businesslike and enthusiastic in his new position.

* * *

M. R. SAMSON, whom he succeeds, has also been closely associated

with the writer in editorial work, as well as in his office of alumni manager, which has made him a constant and valued contributor to the Alumni Monthly. Every graduate of Brown should recognize the good work he has done, the stimulus of his loyalty and the practical good sense of his plans for the more effective development of alumni and university interests. A word of appreciation should be said also in behalf of Miss Caroline



MARGARET S. MORRISS

New Dean of the Women's College

Photograph by Eric Stahlberg,
Northampton, Mass.

E. Capwell, a graduate of the Women's College in the class of 1919, whose service in the Associated Alumni office has been invaluable. She has been of great assistance in putting the work of the alumni association on a more satisfactory basis.

A NEW ALUMNI MANAGER

Alfred H. Gurney Succeeds Henry T. Samson

IT has been a pleasure to serve Brown during the past year as Alumni Manager, to meet men who are imbued with a loyalty which cannot be surpassed, men who are willing to sacrifice much for the best interests of the University.

Alumni are surely becoming a great power in the life of all our American universities. Their pecuniary support has been sought for many years; now they are giving more and more of their time and ability in addition to their financial assistance. There are obvious dangers in any systematic overorganization of alumni interests, but as long as the strength of the Brown alumni is centered in the individual men and in the various Brown clubs scattered from coast to coast, no one need fear any usurpation of powers which properly belong to the Corporation and Administration of the University.

In certain fields of alumni work, however, a strong central organization is absolutely necessary. It is necessary to bridge the gap between the University and its alumni forces. It is necessary as a central station through which alumni sentiment can be transmitted to the University and through which University events and policies may be made known to the alumni via the Brown clubs. As a strong partner of the University, the Associated Alumni can be of incalculable assistance in ushering in that greater Brown which must inevitably come with the progress made in educational institutions everywhere.

Upon the unflinching loyalty of each Brown man, the Associated Alumni depends for its strength and support. It has many big tasks be-

fore it and it can accomplish them only when it receives the unqualified support of every graduate and non-graduate of the University who cares about the future of his Alma Mater. Active interest which has been dormant for many years must be awakened, thousands of Brown men who are in this country unattached must become interested in Brown clubs in their own localities. Only by cooperative service will the flame of supreme loyalty be kept burning. The University can do much to nurse the flame, but the responsibility for its life depends, to a large extent, upon the active interest of individuals. Brown men manifested through the clubs and the Associated Alumni.

Henry T. Samson

Mr. Samson took charge of the Associated Alumni offices in July, 1921, as temporary Alumni Manager, succeeding Captain Norman S. Case '08. He immediately became interested in getting more Rhode Island Brown men to interest themselves in the association, organized a flying squad and within two months recruited over 100 new members. He organized the first Rhode Island fall reunion and clambake at Quonset Point as a welcome party for a football team; turned to other localities and assisted in the reorganization of the New York Club and the Portland Club while establishing two new clubs at Roland, Mass., and Baltimore, Md.; assisted in getting closer co-operation between the Alumni Monthly and the association by writing news for a section of the magazine each month; started a Keep-in-Touch Blank system by which Brown men were invited to send regular news to the Associated Alumni offices for publication and for dissemination among class secretaries; started a system of schoolboy blanks whereby Brown alumni sent in names of schoolboys in whom they were interest-

and whom they recommended; interested himself in schoolboy athletics and through the establishment of silver trophies to be awarded by the various Brown clubs succeeding in bringing Brown closer to many high and preparatory schools. He also interested himself in undergraduate problems, assisted in bridging the gap between the Seniors and the alumni through publicity and personal interviews, and interested the Seniors in the purposes of the Associated Alumni.

In maintaining contact between the central office and the clubs, Mr. Samson kept up constant correspondence between the two, assisted in providing speakers and entertainment for some of the club meetings and made personal visits to a large number of the clubs where better co-operation was discussed.

Almost 400 new members have joined the association during the past year. Three new clubs have been started and many other clubs have assumed new activities with the purpose of serving Brown. Mr. Samson also took the initiative in preparing for a revision of the Associated Alumni constitution so that the central organization might obtain the services of its members on committees with greater ease than heretofore. During the year he has given many extra hours of service to Brown, while during the day he was occupied on the editorial staff of the Providence Journal. He is now devoting his entire time to his newspaper duties.

* * *

MR. GURNEY'S SALUTATORY

Alumni Manager Alfred H. Gurney responds as follows to an invitation from the Alumni Monthly to address its readers:

There are two reasons why any statement from me at this time is out of place.

One is that I am as fresh to this work of being alumni manager and news director for the University as was to the campus when I first set

foot on it in 1903. The other is that in my newspaper career I have observed that the man who tells what he is going to do before he has made a thorough survey of his new field seldom, if ever, lives up to his pronouncements.

So, in saying that I have nothing to



ALFRED H. GURNEY

Alumni Manager

say just now, all good Brown men will understand that I am neither trying to cover up nor to appear wise without really knowing anything. I ask for co-operation. That is all. The more earnestly and actively it is given, the surer will be the progress toward the goal of a larger, stronger Associated Alumni, which, in turn, signifies a stronger and better-known Brown.

Alfred H. Gurney 1907

FINE FOOTBALL OUTLOOK

Alumni and undergraduates alike are looking forward to a good football season for two reasons. One is that there were sixteen letter men in the squad reporting to Head Coach Robinson and Captain Gulian at Quonset on Sept. 18. The other is that the combination of the Brown and Harvard coaching systems appears to be just the thing to develop an eleven with punch in its attack as well as vigor and resourcefulness in its defence.

Reginald (Reggie for short) W. P. Brown is introducing the Harvard ideas to fit in with the Robinson scheme. The master strategist and famous scout from Cambridge is a more than welcome addition to our football staff. He knows the game. And he knows how to teach it inspiringly. He and Robinson, who have been friends for years, ought to make a great team. Then there is Spike Staff, who worked wonders with green line material last year. To these three men Brown is looking for the best results since 1916.

Captain Gulian will be the mainstay of the line. In the outer works with him will be such veterans as Barrett, Eckstein, J. F. Spellman, Sprague, Metzger, Sayward, Schmults and Johnstone. In the backfield, Coach Robinson has Myers, Eisenberg, R. P. Adams, Paasche, Sweet and Faulkner. Among last year's reserves, several of whom are of unquestioned 'varsity calibre, are Newbauer, Pohlman, Sheldon, Higgins, Cherry, Gorman, McDermott, R. H. Spellman, Gregory, Reynolds, and S. P. Metzger. The coaches will find their major problems concerned with developing ends and a kicker.

The schedule is hard, but well arranged. Syracuse, which defeated Brown in 1921, comes to Providence on October 14 for the first big game. Captain Gulian and his men are out for revenge and it is certain that the Orange team will not pile up any 28 points this year. Going to Bethlehem to play is an innovation which should appeal to Brown men living within easy reaching distance of the Pennsylvania city. Lehigh

will reciprocate by coming to Providence next season. If the two-year agreement works out satisfactorily, it is likely that the Lehigh game will become a fixture on the Brown schedule.

Yale threatens to have a powerful eleven this fall. So does Harvard—which means that Brown will accomplish a feat of genuine merit if it takes the scalps of these two healthy rivals. Nor should Dartmouth be forgotten. The Green team returns after a year's absence and is anxious to repeat its triumph of 1920 at Boston. The game will be the climactic one and should bring out an even larger number of Brown alumni than usual. No doubt the disappointment is great because it will not be played in Providence, as first agreed upon, but there is hope that its forced removal to Boston will hasten the day when Brown will have a field with a seating capacity large enough to accommodate a Brown-Dartmouth or any other big crowd.

Instead of going to Quonset, as was the case last year, the Freshmen and other candidates not on the regular squad began practice at Andrews Field on September 18, under direction of Coaches Snell and Oden. As soon as any of these men prove their ability, they will be promoted to the first squad. Dr. Marvel has arranged schedule for the second team, the first game on which will be with Phillips Andover Academy at Andover, October 1. Other games will be with M. I. T. Freshmen, Harvard Seconds and Dartmouth Freshmen. There are several open dates which will be filled as soon as possible.

1922 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

- Sept. 30, R. I. College, Providence.
- Oct. 7, Colby, Providence.
- Oct. 14, Syracuse, Providence.
- Oct. 21, Lehigh, Bethlehem.
- Oct. 28, Boston University, Providence.
- Nov. 4, Yale, New Haven.
- Nov. 11, Bates, Providence.
- Nov. 18, Harvard, Cambridge.
- Nov. 25, Dartmouth, Boston.

THE APPLETON DINNER AND TESTIMONIAL

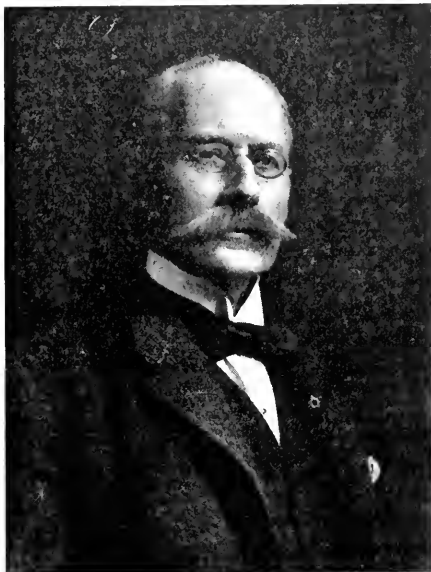
Many friends of Professor Appleton have asked the Alumni Monthly to print the full text of the proceedings at the dinner given in his honor on Monday evening of Commencement week, last June. The several speakers on that occasion, including Professor Appleton himself, have co-operated with the Monthly to this end, and we print the text, as furnished us, below.

ON the afternoon of June 19, 1922, a large number of the friends of Professor John Howard Appleton '63 gathered at the Wannamoisett Club in East Providence to join in greeting him and offering him their best wishes. For some weeks a committee, of which Professor Samuel T. Arnold of the Department of Chemistry was chairman, had been busily at work preparing for this testimonial event. At six o'clock dinner was served to 130 members of the company, some of those who attended the reception having been called away, previous to the dinner, by other engagements. Practically all of those in attendance were former students of Professor Appleton.

Professor Appleton entered college in 1860, graduated in 1863, became an assistant instructor in chemistry the same year, was made full professor of chemistry in 1868 and remained in that capacity until his retirement in 1914. His name appears to-day at the head of the faculty list in the university catalogue, immediately succeeding that of President Taft. Thus his connection with Brown—sixty-three years—exceeds in length that of any other person in the history of the college. A further remarkable fact is all of his six children—three sons and three daughters—graduated from Brown.

After an excellent meal, served in

the attractive dining room of the club, John B. F. Herreshoff '70 of New York, later referred to by Professor Appleton as the foremost in-



PROFESSOR JOHN H. APPLETON

dustrial chemist of America, called the company to order and made a few appropriate remarks. Mr. Herreshoff introduced Edmund Wood '76 of New Bedford, a member of the University Board of Trustees, as toastmaster, who spoke as follows:

EDMUND WOOD '76, TOASTMASTER

I do not know who is entitled to the credit for having thought that this year and now was a most fitting time to celebrate this most unusual span of service of one man in the Chemical Department of Brown Uni-

versity. But as we have looked out to-day and seen the rapidly rising walls of our new Chemical Work Shop it does seem appropriate that we give that department the centre of our annual celebration—and commemorate the man who planted many of the seeds which have brought forth this fruition, a professor who did his work honestly and well, who used wisely and to the limit all the tools and facilities which were provided, and who still moves about among us—vigorous and well. Enjoying as he must—glorying as he must in this expansion and recognition—he is not envious of those who will now carry on his work with vastly increased resources and with the stimulus which they will exert. We may find that he had faith in this result, and this was a part of the stimulus which urged him on through so many years.

Surely the faculty of Brown University changes very rapidly. As I come back here to the scenes of youth I feel that my class must be a comparatively recent one for certainly we are not old—my classmates—and yet in looking over the officers and faculty there are only two who were here in our day, and they are gracefully resting on the Emeritus list—for some unknown reason. It cannot be for old age. Professor Appleton doesn't seem any older to us than he did to our youthful vision. Fifty years ago we called him "Old Johnny App." Age is after all only a comparative matter.

How much affection there was after all in some of our nicknames. If they were opprobrious, as we grow older and have more respect for our elders we would drop them. But strange it is we cling to them when we are recounting old events which made those professors dear to us.

We are all ready to testify to-night of the affection felt for him by his old students—and they are legion—

but that marvelous memory of his comprehends them all. And it is a nice, broad, charitable memory of our faces, of our personality, and no impression remains in his generous mind of our woeful recitations, of our lack of appreciation of a subject which he thought all important, and of the terrible marks he felt forced to give us. We love him for that. We recognized the high character of his scholarship although he didn't show it off. His enthusiasm for the rudiments of so great a science was ever new and unwearied. At the same time that he was pursuing his own experiments with the latest discoveries in chemistry and their uses in the commercial world, especially in the great industries of this State, he could drop down to the level of our beginnings without impatience or irritableness. We don't have so much of that now because we don't have versatile Appletons. Tutors or instructors conduct the daily hammering on the skulls of beginners, leaving our heads of departments to soar unfettered with advanced students into the more interesting higher revelations.

But I am not the one to speak of his scholarship and high attainments. Others—better qualified—will speak to you of these. It is for me simply to touch with a light hand the memories of our friend as they abide with the average student who took chemistry because it was a required study and who gained from that study what it was desired that he should gain—the discipline of mind—which we were receiving at the same time in large doses by those other required studies, Latin and Greek. And with most of us, that discipline—I say it without scorn—is all that remains.

Our speakers to-night have been chosen to represent the different stages in the long series of years covered by Professor Appleton's service

to our University. Our chairman, Mr. Herreshoff of the class of '70, has spoken for the first four years that Mr. Appleton acted as a professor.

I myself can speak for the class of '76. We came in in 1872 and the Professor boldly tackled our immaturity—and this was just fifty years ago. So to-night we claim especial recognition from him as we celebrate our semi-centennial acquaintance.

Professor Appleton will agree with me that this was a remarkable class—the class of '76. As we marched down College Hill to honor our Alma Mater by receiving her diploma, a timid and diminutive sub-Freshman stood on the sidewalk and beheld our glory. He was thinking of the morrow when he was to go up for his entrance examinations, and fearful of those august but cruel college authorities who might submerge him with conditions.

This comparatively insignificant sub-Freshman was Willie Faunce.

Do you believe he had any youthful visions of his own rise to autocratic power and the flood of conditions and disciplinary admonitions he would himself hand out with lavish hand?

We can presume that those dread authorities were easy on him, and that the boy successfully passed his examinations, for the record shows that he was graduated in the class of '80. After taking his divinity course, and after trying his apprentice hand in teaching elderly people who still go to church in New York city, he was given a real job to superintend the education of modern youth and was elected President of this University.

But gentlemen, we can only go so far in our familiarity and attempts to speak humorously of Dr. Faunce.

We are limited by our reverence and respect—our real love and affection for our honored head. And this

affection has never been so strong, so universal among us, and so frequently manifested as in these years since the war.

Gentlemen—Our President.

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT FAUNCE

All Commencements in one sense are the same; yet no two Commencements are alike. Men sometime say to me: "Don't you get tired of that old routine? Always there is the same parade of solemn cap and gown, always the Seniors striding importantly through the historic gates, always the old Colonial meeting-house and the same sheriff with useless sword and sash of dazzling blue—don't you weary of the vain repetition?" But always there is some striking novelty, without a precedent and without a following.

This year the happy novelty is a dinner to the teacher who taught longer at Brown than any other has taught or ever will teach, a dinner to our guide, philosopher and enduring friend, "Johnny Appleton." On behalf of every member of the Corporation and the Faculty, I bring felicitation and good wishes.

Each of the teachers of our youth had certain characteristics which stand out in memory. We remember the man not by the cut of his coat—not even by his necktie! but by certain qualities of mind and heart which have influenced our living. Two things about Professor Appleton have always struck me with peculiar force. The first is his masterful clarity in the use of our English tongue. His scientific training has banished all foggiess from his thought, and so from his expression. No student ever had to ask him to put a question a second time. No listener ever questioned as to what he meant. He speaks as he stands—upright, downright and forthright. With lucid

logic he moves step by step through an intricate subject, and when he speaks no hearer is left in doubt. If on some problem any other scholar knew more, none could say it better. In these days of slovenly speech, careless manners, and universal reaction from form, it is good to have a teacher whose speech comes from "wells of English undefiled," who honors and transmits the best traditions of our mother tongue.

The other trait for which we well may honor him is his wide and multifarious reading. Undoubtedly, he is the widest reader in Rhode Island to-day. He surveys mankind far beyond "China and Peru." He ranges through the realms not only of science, but of literature, history, biography and philosophy, and some of us, who often sit at the table of which he is always the centre, find there is no subject of human knowledge which is alien to his reading and his thought. Many men of science, like Tyndall and Huxley and Sir Oliver Lodge, have turned in later years to those larger themes, those deeper human problems which allure

the minds of men, and whatever concerns humanity invites their study.

Indeed Professor Appleton is more than a professor—he is a human being. In his portrait, on which I look each morning at the chapel service in Sayles Hall, there is a homely touch which shows the painter was a true interpreter. Of all the portraits in that Valhalla, Professor Appleton's is the only one showing the man with one hand in the trousers pocket! The painter gave him no academic robes, much less a harp and crown, but, as if to show us a human comrade, thrust one hand in the pocket, and changed our pedagogue to a friend.

Well may we learn from him the truth which Matthew Arnold finely sang:

"One lesson, Nature, let me learn of thee,—
One lesson which in every wind is blown—
One lesson of two duties kept at one,
Though the loud world proclaim their enmity;—
Of toil unsevered from tranquility,
Of labor that in lasting fruit outgrows
Far noisier schemes, accomplished in repose,
Too great for haste, too high for rivalry."

A TRIBUTE IN VERSE

By Henry R. Palmer

Brunonia's bell within its slender tower
Is clangorous with the insistent hour,
As in the magic morns of long ago
It cried its summons over grass and snow
To us and to our comrades who alas
Hear it no more beneath the snow and grass.

Thrice fifty years its clamorous iron tongue
Like the sharp tongue of age has lashed the young.
Thrice fifty years its tyrant throat has cast
Panic upon the laggard and the last.
Down the soft stairways of the golden fall
Has crashed the brazen cadence of its call;
The lilac spring has spread its sounding realms
Eastward and westward through the college elms.
Year in, year out, obedient to its sway,
Slow hosts of youth have made their sluggish way,

From Slater stumbling in dark winter dawns,
 From Caswell crowding up the campus lawns,
 From Maxey mumbling at their open text—
 The bright and bold, the recreant and perplexed.
 From Hope have sprung the scholar and his mate
 Late to his bed and to his lesson late:
 The scholar gay and easy in his mind,
 The other doubly leaving Hope behind.

And still the bell beneath its gilded vane
 Commands us with its oldtime might and main,
 And unfatigued as ever seems to say:
 "Hurry, hurry; time flies, time flies; seize the day!"

We shall not lag who hear the bell to-night
 Fling out its summons through the sunset light;
 The season's charm is in its softened clamor;
 June's alchemy has wrought upon its hammer,
 And that calm process of the healing years
 Wherein superfluous tumult disappears.
 The iron tongue that rent the air of old
 Comes from the chemist's furnace yellow gold—
 A miracle of mortar and of fire,
 The swinging bell is tuned to our desire,
 And sounds, above the summer trees transmuted,
 As mellow as the lark's song softly fluted.

We come intent on honoring him to whom
 The fleetfoot years have brought no word of doom;
 Whose vigorous thought still puts the dull to rout
 And from whose eyes a lad's fresh heart leaps out.
 'Tis all but three score years since first he stood,
 The youthful teacher of a youthful brood,
 As young as they but somehow even so
 Bearing the stamp of dignity we know.
 'Tis all but sixty years, and still we sit
 Happy beneath his wisdom and his wit;
 Happy when he from starred and scented pages
 Brings us the light and bloom of spacious ages,
 Takes from to-day his theme or, backward reaching,
 Borrows a text from Shakespeare for his preaching;
 Glad if he strays to view some jagged summit,
 Harks to the murmurous sea and seeks to plumb it,
 Hunts the affrighted atom from its shelter,
 Or drives the untamed electron helter-skelter.

With him as guide Grant's camping grounds we halt on;
 We study Man with him and Francis Galton;
 Gibbon and Balzac please his roaming fancy;
 He yields to Trollope's gentle necromancy.
 Each day he treads some broad and crowded highway,
 Some beckoning lane, some fascinating byway,
 A new Thoreau, whose interest unravels
 A thousand thronging wonders on his travels.
 No small parochial issue wastes his hours,
 No pent-up chemistry contracts his powers,
 Although the whole blue universe may be

Fairly proclaimed the field of chemistry.
 He was not built upon the one-track plan,
 He's touched by whatsoever touches man;
 He makes the human mind his chief concern,
 Still keen to teach and keener still to learn.

Is there a spirit in us that survives
 The tragic shipwreck of our little lives?
 Is there a mind, a soul, a shining light
 Beyond the sunset and the fall of night?
 If there's no death-downtreading spirit, see!
 There is no rational economy.
 The mind stores up its learning and its sense,
 A miser with its rich experience.
 A natural law forbids it to transmit
 A tithe of all its scholarship and wit.
 Who then shall be its proud and happy heir?
 None but itself, forever, anywhere.

And yet, I think, our old Brunonian legion
 Will meet again in some ethereal region,
 And where the everlasting stars are scattered
 Fill up once more the ranks that Death has shattered.
 And then, who knows! when we are scarce awake,
 A ghostly bell upon our ears may break,
 Downpouring music from a snow-white tower
 Upon the clustering asphodels in flower
 And on the elms that crown a heavenly height
 Arrayed in beryl and in chrysolite.
 And we perchance a campus stair will climb
 Outside these narrow bounds of space and time,
 Beyond the borders of our earthly ken,
 To throng within a classroom once again—
 A classroom with a staid familiar look—
 And take our place with pencil and with book,
 Eager to answer "Present!" every soul,
 When our beloved Professor calls the roll.

REMARKS BY J. G. MELENDY '01

It is indeed fitting that so many of us who have had our chemical instruction and our scientific inspiration from Professor John Howard Appleton should be here to-night to express to him a little of our appreciation and acknowledge to him publicly in person how much of our enjoyment in our work and life we owe to him, his example and direction.

In order to do that succinctly—and it must be done briefly to be compassed in four minutes—it will be

necessary perhaps to be a little more personal than would ordinarily be the case in so large and public a function and if in so doing I weary you please remember that I will not be long before you.

When I first came to Brown, my first care in arranging my course was to make sure of my chemical instruction, for I had already in preparatory school determined to make my bread and perhaps my butter too—not synthetically—by learning to control the atom and the molecule in their various affinities. I found

Professor Appleton most courteous, most helpful and most appreciative of my previous instruction; so much so—referring to the latter—that he allowed the lowly Freshman I was to insinuate myself into a lordly Junior class in chemistry and proceed from that point. He furthered my every effort with every resource at his command and took such a personal interest that there was no mistaking his desire to see that every student had every urge and inspiration that it was humanly possible to give.

REMARKS BY M. L. CROSSLEY

The man whom we honor to-night has an enviable record. He is not merely a great chemist. He is more than a teacher of chemistry. He is a builder of men. His charming personality has been an inspiration to all privileged to study under him. His lectures were always direct and to the point, covering material which could not be found in text books. He had a story of human endeavor and achievement to tell and succeeded to a greater degree than any teacher I know in intertwining the fundamental facts of chemistry with the story of its contribution to world progress. His diction was perfect and his emphasis on the accomplishments of chemistry quickened the imagination of the students and held their interest. In lecture hall and in laboratory, he has always been the same courteous gentleman and efficient teacher. All of Professor Appleton's students admire him as a man and cherish the memories of their experiences in his courses. He has no equal in precision and thoroughness. His unrelenting emphasis on neatness and precision in the laboratory enabled his students to develop a technique which has been the pivot of much of their successful work since they left Brown. His insistence that all observations of phe-

nomena should be thoroughly made and accurately recorded trained his students to see all the experiment revealed and correctly evaluate their results. This has been of inestimable value to them.

I am particularly grateful for the privilege of studying under Professor Appleton but most of all I treasure the memories of my association with him as a graduate student and instructor of chemistry. His wholesome philosophy of life fascinated and encouraged me. His impress on my life can never be effaced.

Professor Appleton, sir, we greet you as teacher, counselor and friend and we would have you know that whatever we accomplish in our attempts to serve humanity, the credit will be largely yours. The debt of gratitude we owe you for your patient, persistent efforts in training us can be liquidated only in service such as you taught us to render.

ADDRESS BY WILLIAM A. VIAL

Mr. Toastmaster and Professor Appleton:

The innate modesty of the person who should have taken this part of the programme has given me the honor of addressing you at this time.

The presence of the men here present, and the many kind words that have been spoken, can but make you feel that we are your friends. While many of us, while under your teaching, did not always measure up to the standard we should have reached, perhaps in retrospect you will not lay it up too much against us. It was more the carelessness and thoughtlessness of youth rather than any lack of respect and friendship for you.

When the committee, who had the arrangement of this dinner in hand, know that you would be pleased with a gathering of this kind, they felt that words without deeds would not

represent in full measure the esteem and affection we have for you.

It would have been pleasing to have made a gift of a purely personal nature, but such a gift, we thought, would not have the lasting value that an endowment for a lectureship fund would have. Such a gift to Brown University, carrying your name, will last and carry forward through the years the fact that you were prominently identified with the work of the Chemical Department.

This decision was placed before your colleagues and former students, and generous gifts have come from them as a free-will offering, for no pressure has been exerted upon any, to draw out the gifts.

Since coming here this evening, gifts have been handed and pledges telephoned in. Many letters have been written which will be put into shape for your perusal, and I know they will gladden your heart.

One instance will particularly please. A lady wrote me that she understood a testimonial of esteem was being purchased and that her husband during his life was a friend and admirer of you. In memory of her husband, she wished to make a contribution and accompanied the letter with a handsome check.

With such a background, this testimonial has been made possible and it seems a most opportune time to have such a fund in hand, when the Chemical Department is coming into the possession of the new laboratory that Mr. Jesse H. Metcalf has so generously contributed. We have a right to look forward to the time when the Chemical Department may look forward to a still greater future.

As a token of this gift to Brown University by your friends, I hand you this card reading as follows: "Students and Associates of John Howard Appleton Sc.D. are presenting to Brown University, in his name,

a fund to be known as the 'John Howard Appleton Lectureship Fund,' the income of which is to be used for the purpose of having special annual lectures at the University on pure or applied chemistry, the lectures to be selected by the Department of Chemistry. June 19, 1922."

That you may be spared to us to hear many of the lecturers thus provided for is the sincere wish of your friends.

And it is regarding that inspiration that I wish briefly to speak. I had not attended many lectures before there came a day when Professor Appleton did not start out on Boyle's law, as we had every reason to expect he would; nor did he start a rectification experiment before the class to show that all denaturants are easily removable from otherwise good liquor. Instead, he left his books closed; he manipulated no apparatus; he tempted no one to say "unprepared." He showed us the breadth of his knowledge of human nature in its best way of working, not by urging chemistry as the basis of all education, of all business structure, but by suggesting that we all study something else intensively to the point of eagerness in turning to it from our work-a-day occupations.

He well knew the fascination of the study of chemistry and its danger of single-tracking the mind; so he preached to us a sermon I shall never forget—not because I remember a word or a sentence, but because of its import—on the value, nay the necessity, of having a hobby.

He told us that a hobby ridden hard would blow the cobwebs out of our brains, would clear the air for the next day's or the next year's work and would keep us ever fresh for new thinking and decisive action in our daily work. It mattered not, he told us, whether we picked a hobby for a day, a year or for life, just so we al-

ways had another subject than our work to which we would be ever eager to turn at every spare moment, and in which we could lose ourselves at an instant's notice when the proper time came; the more hobbies we had the more we would broaden as time went on; the fewer we had the more deeply we could delve into them and the more extract in satisfaction of extraneous work accomplished. A certain altered feeling of satisfaction in the doing of something for the love of it—not for hire or financial return—would give us a larger and more benevolent perspective that would make us better citizens, better husbands and better fathers.

And so he urged each of us whatever our vocation to see to it that we had an avocation worthy of that dignified appellation.

It was good advice; I have passed it on many times since and I hope to pass it on many times more. I know of no better way to chase wrinkling care than to just let work go when the working hours are over and to turn to the pleasures of the thing I like to do—second best!

And so, Professor Appleton, I speak, I am sure, for all that have sat under you when I thank you for the inspiration that you have been over and above and outside of chemistry to those who have been so fortunate as to have known you in their college days.

ADDRESS BY PROFESSOR APPLETON

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:

You overwhelm me with kindness. The personal quality of this meeting and of the addresses has been so marked, although so friendly, that I feel embarrassed. Yet I comfort myself with the thought that this celebration is really a tribute to Brown University, in which noble institution I, with many others, have been a worker.

I count the day when, at the age of sixteen, I was received as a student in Brown University, as the momentous day of my life. Of course I could not then grasp the full import of that reception: I knew that I was entering a higher institution of education; I knew that I was offered the opportunity of a more liberal training, but I could not know that I was to spend my entire active life within the college precincts; I could not know that I was to teach two generations of pupils; I could not know that I was to become the associate of a group of noble profess-

ors—intimate acquaintance with whom was in itself a liberal education; and least of all could I imagine that I should have the privilege of being a guest at a meeting like this.

My life in college was a purely intellectual one, but I enjoyed it very much. I worked long hours in the chemical laboratory and I spent a great deal of time in the university library. I remember some of the books and even their places as I remember personal friends. I mention a book which I studied carefully—the life of Sir Humphry Davy. There was another book on chemistry which impressed me because it was published by the Cavendish Society—a publishing society named for the Honorable Henry Cavendish. I well remember it partly because it had on its cover, stamped in gold, a picture of a piece of apparatus used by Cavendish in his wonderful and accurate gas investigations. I cannot help adding that this Henry Cavendish—grandson on his father's side of the

Duke of Devonshire, and on his mother's side of the Duke of Kent—while he was a most able chemist, lived a life of extreme seclusion. He is said to have spoken fewer words than any man who ever lived, not excepting the Monks of La Trappe, who are sworn to life-long silence.

During my college course, I saw the construction of the brick building now used as a chemical laboratory, and I watched the details of the building with great interest. And now, sixty years later, I daily follow the progress of the new laboratory, created by the great liberality of our friend, Mr. Jesse H. Metcalf. I congratulate Mr. Metcalf on the important work in which he is engaged, and I congratulate him that he will soon be able to walk through the halls of his building and see groups of eager students pursuing their studies with facilities created by his generosity.

In college I had the advantage of instruction from three superior professors of chemistry—Professor Chace, Professor Hill and Professor Peirce.

Professor Chace was a gentleman of the old school, sedate and dignified; he was an acute thinker—a real metaphysician. I had the benefit of his lectures on chemistry, on the physics of heat and electricity, on geology, on human and comparative anatomy and physiology. I cannot forget the serene elegance of his addresses.

Professor Hill was a born business man. He was Professor of Chemistry Applied to the Arts. Soon after my graduation, he was asked to go to Colorado to superintend the working of some gold mines there. He decided to accept the invitation. But when he reached his post he faced a serious dilemma: the ores he had previously tested were surface material, which by influence of the rain, the air and the sun had become

weathered, so that their gold and silver could be easily extracted; but as the mines grew deeper he found the ores sulphuretted, and therefore they would not yield their precious metal to the ordinary milling process. Professor Hill immediately went to Europe to secure advice; he obtained it from the great metallurgical firm of Vivian & Sons of Swansea in Wales. They allowed two of their great men—one the head of the administrative department of their works, the other the head of the operative department—to go to Colorado with Professor Hill. They decided that with his ores three processes must be conducted: first, a roasting process; second, a smelting of the roasted ore to coarse metal; third, an acid treatment of the coarse metal in order to secure the gold and silver. At that time Colorado was a mere wilderness, and the mines were far from the railroad, so that Professor Hill was obliged to improvise everything, even making bricks on the premises. But by his ability and his enterprise he soon built up a successful and prosperous business. I was greatly indebted to Professor Hill, not only for his instruction in chemistry, but also for friendly and valuable advice.

Professor John Peirce was Professor of Analytical Chemistry. He was a man of great attainments and great learning, but he was so modest and retiring that his great powers were not recognized by the casual observer. After his death I inherited the scientific books of his library. His mind was encyclopedic and this library was the mirror of his mind. Most of the books had a special value because they were recent importations from Europe.

There were books on chemistry and physics, including their applications to subjects like dyeing and metallurgy and electricity. There were

books on mechanics from spinning to weaving and from ship-building to stair building. There were many on biology and with them microscopes and much microscopic material. He had a valuable collection of microscopic slides received from the most skillful preparers in Europe. These slides were sections of parts of the human body, even those parts difficult to access; and they represented the tissues, not only in health but also when subject to some of the most uncommon diseases.

Of the books on mathematics, many had been secured at considerable expense because of their rarity. I had a curious experience with these books: I was giving the bulk of the library to Brown University, and in this connection I did a certain thing that pleased me. I selected a group of the best books on mathematics and I gave them to the library of the Women's College. My idea was this; that perhaps in twenty years there might come to that college one girl who had a taste for mathematics, and who would find in those books a surprise and a stimulus, and in such a case the benefit to that one person would be worth more than the value of all the books. After the books had been awhile with the Women's College, one of the professors of mathematics came to me and said, very gently, that he saw that there were certain books that I had given to the Women's College—would I be willing to allow them to be transferred to the men's mathematical seminary. (The professor did not know my original idea, and I fancy that he thought that I did not understand the value of the books which I had assigned as stated.)

To return to the library. The large number of books on language surprised me. There were grammars and dictionaries of practically every living language, even including Rus-

sian and Japanese. Notable was Maetzner's English grammar, a wonderful book well known to professors of English, but to few others. The immense number of words in it, the elaborate discussion of their prefixes, their stems, their affixes, their pronunciation, with illustrative quotations from Chaucer to Longfellow, stamp the work as a monumental performance.

The presence in the library of Littré's great French dictionary was not so unexpected as was that of Trowitzsch's polyglot dictionary, covering the English, German, French and Italian languages. This book, though it could be slipped in the pocket, contains above fifty thousand words from the four languages; again, it is characterized by a mixed alphabetical arrangement, so that if one looks for a word with the initial B for example, he may find under that initial an English word, a German word, a French word, an Italian word, it may be following one another, each one having its proper equivalent, and also synonyms, in the other three languages; thus, this single book serves the purpose of twelve dictionaries in one.

Professor Peirce was a man of the most lofty character, kindly, patient, broad-minded, generous; and I count it a great advantage that I had the privilege of his friendship for thirty years, even to the end of his life.

Allow me now to say a word about my assistants. There must have been thirty or forty of them; some served for a single year, some for a longer term. They have all been successful; many of them are professors; some have become industrial chemists, others have chosen other occupations; they have all been my friends; I remember them well; and I see many of them here this evening. I offer to them the thanks of the University for their faithful services,

and my own thanks for their kind co-operation with me in my work. I wish I could commend each one by name, but time does not permit. There is one, however, to whom I must refer: it is John Brown Francis Herreshoff. I discovered his ability when he was a young man; I have watched his progress with much pleasure; and now I recognize him as the leading industrial chemist in the United States. You notice that I do not say that I am *proud* of him—I would be if I had created him—but as his teacher I only shine with a pale reflected light, as the moon glows because of the greater luminary, the sun.

Enough of reminiscence—for I am well aware that, while reminiscence is a privilege of an old man, it is also his peril.

I turn aside to say a few words on a very different subject: the progress of chemistry and especially chemical philosophy, in the last fifty years.

The advance has been on two particular grounds: the one, the growth of technical schools, and an increase in scientific teaching in the colleges, the other the creation of chemical factories.

As to the first, it may be said that it was due, in England and the United States, to a revolt against the too exclusive classical training of higher institutions of learning. In Germany, however, the increase in scientific teaching was due more distinctly to a general appreciation of such work. As to factories, it is worth noting that before the time of which I speak, factories were more generally engaged in mechanical work, such as working in wood and in metals, and, of course, in textiles. But with the development of large establishments for the manufacture of chemicals, there arose a demand for the graduates of scientific schools as

foremen, and again the factories afforded opportunities for research and for experiment on the large scale, such as no school laboratory could permit.

At this time I prefer to make only passing allusion to such items of progress as the liquefaction of gases formerly considered permanent—I refer to oxygen, nitrogen and, of course, the atmospheric air; I only mention such things as the production of ammonia from nitrogen of the air; the so-called contact process for making sulphuric acid—this acid being the foundation of chemical industries; carborundum—a most valuable abrasive material; artificial graphite—an important lubricant; and then radium in all its complexities, implying also disintegration of the atom.

All these represent very great achievements, but I cannot dwell upon them.

I prefer to speak more of organic chemistry, that is, the chemistry of a certain set of carbon compounds. Now carbon seems to form more compounds than any other elementary substance, and the great reservoirs of the best of these compounds is the coal tar of gas works, and of coke ovens of the recovery type. Such tar has been found to contain at least one hundred different compounds.

In the year 1856 occurred a very extraordinary thing: a young English boy, eighteen years of age, named William Henry Perkin, invented a way of making from some of the substances in coal tar, a new dye. This invention stimulated chemists all over Europe to make energetic studies of coal tar and of everything pertaining to it, studies which still continue with undiminished force. While at the time of Perkin's invention there were only three important dyes—logwood, madder and indigo, of which indigo was the chief—to-day there are produced from

coal tar and offered in commerce more than nine hundred valuable dyes. Again, chemists have produced from coal tar as many as one hundred

methylation, diazotization, and others, which have become definite and effective agencies in chemical work. Along with this, and in close connec-



PORTRAIT OF PROFESSOR APPLETON

Painted by Frank W. Benson. Now in Sayles Memorial Hall

thousand other compounds, all artificial, and most of them having no existence in nature. But what is equally important, the studies of which I have spoken have led to a considerable series of new methods of operation, such as nitration, chlorination, sulphonation, ethylation.

tion, new forms of notation have been devised: that is, diagrams have been invented such that a given diagram represents a certain compound as to its kind of atoms, its number of atoms, and the exact position of each and every atom in the group. Now was learned this fact: that the

merely *relative* position of any atom in the group determines in a considerable degree the properties of the whole group.

All this is *general*; I select as a special example of progress the manufacture on a large scale of artificial indigotine. A sharp distinction must be made in the meanings of the words "indigotine" and "indigo." Indigo is produced from certain tropical plants. In Bengal, when the crop is ready, the plants are placed in vats with water; fermentation sets in; a fine powder falls to the bottom of the liquid; this powder like a soft mud is placed in bags and pressed; the moist cake is dried; it is broken into small pieces; these pieces constitute the indigo of commerce. Now this indigo is a crude product: it contains a good deal of useless material: vegetable matter and mineral matter. But it contains from 25 per cent. to 75 per cent. of the true dye, that is, indigotine.

In the year 1880, the directors of the Badische Anilin- und Soda-Fabrik conceived the idea of making indigotine, the true blue of indigo, by purely chemical processes from coal tar. The essential thing was to produce it on a large scale and cheap enough to compete. They were sure that the task would be long, difficult and costly; yet as the world's annual indigo bill was about twenty-five million dollars (later it fell to twelve and a half millions) the prize in prospect was a great one. At length they decided to make the effort.

In a way, it was as if an engineer were required to build a railroad up a mountain—he would know that he could do the work; and he would know that he must select a proper starting point and that the work must be conducted in definite sections.

In a way, it was as if a young Chinaman returning to China after study at the Massachusetts Institute of

Technology were asked to make from Chinese resources a naval cannon of the largest size; he would know that he could do the work; but he would also recognize that he must select the proper iron ore; from this he must make the proper pig iron; from this he must make the proper crude steel; from this he must make the proper finished steel.

It was so with the directors of the Badische company—they knew that they could make the substance required; they knew all the scientific principles involved; they knew that they must find a cheap raw material which must be modified in stages, by adding in appropriate ways atoms and molecules until they had built up the complex compound they were to reach.

They started the work in accordance with a well considered plan: they appointed one manager for the campaign; they bought all the patents that they thought might apply; they selected a large staff of competent chemists, providing them with every facility; then they worked at both ends of the problem at the same time.

One set of chemists worked on what was to be the final stage; they considered a number of substances which might by a single treatment produce indigotine. The first thing they selected was ortho nitro phenyl propiolic acid. From this they produced indigotine. But after a long series of trials they concluded that it was not a satisfactory neighbor-substance. They then tried ortho nitro benzaldehyde, and afterwards phenyl glycolic acid and afterwards a dicarboxylic glycin acid. Several of the substances mentioned, while producing indigotine, did not do it economically. The dicarboxylic acid, however, was found to suit the purpose, and it was retained as a part of the practical process.

While these experiments were go-

ing on, a portion of the chemists started at the other end to deal with what was to be the starting point. As a raw material they selected a relatively cheap coal tar substance, toluene. They found that this substance could be so modified by addition of the proper atoms that it would lead up to the neighbor-substance spoken of, so that they would thereby develop a reasonably continuous process.

But here they were met by a difficulty. They were planning to make an amount of indigotine annually that would replace the annual indigo consumption of the world; but they found that to do this they would require forty-four million pounds of toluene, whereas the world's annual product of toluene was only eleven million pounds. Now, if they undertook to make forty-four million pounds of toluene they would disturb a large number of businesses dependent upon that substance, and this disturbance could not be endured.

After much experimenting, they found a new and proper raw material in naphthalene, a coal tar substance of whose world production they would require not more than one-fourth, and that requirement would not make any trade disturbance.

The whole achievement has been looked upon as one of the greatest performances in the field of chemistry. And I have attempted to discuss in five minutes what took about twenty years of hard labor, and cost in plant and expenses about four million dollars.

I am not emphasizing so much the achievement itself as I am the fact that the previous development of chemical laws and theories was such that the manager knew what he could do chemically, and what he could not do; he made no false move; he did not try to make indigotine out of

zinc or water or alcohol or sand; he knew that he could not do it that way. What I wish to emphasize is, that his knowledge of chemical laws and principles furnished him with the sound basis for the work in hand.

When I was a student in the chemical laboratory, it was said that one of the professors was planning some further extension of chemical courses and it was whispered that an older professor of one of the humanities said, "What is chemistry but pouring dirty water from one bowl into another?"

As a young man I made the tour of the White Mountains with Professor Diman, a charming companion. At one of the hotels he introduced me to a lady acquaintance of his. After a little conversation I went away. She said, "Who is that young man?" He said, "Professor in Brown University." She said, "Of what subject?" He said, "Chemistry." She said, "How can that be, since his hands are not dirty?"

One hundred years ago a certain writer said: "Chemistry is a kind of random haphazarding: it is like a hunter going out with dog and gun—he may get something, he may not." A recent writer has said that chemistry is no longer that thing. Moreover, he says, the illustration is not well chosen, for to-day a hunting dog is trained to go up and down a field in nearly parallel lines covering the whole area, so that if there is a single bird there he will raise it and the hunter will find his target.

Gentlemen: my main thesis is this—that chemistry is no longer a kind of helter skelter work, it is no longer a kind of dirty dabbling: its recent progress has been such that it has now become an orderly science, with formulated laws learned by rigid, logical study, and that now it is a sub-

ject worthy of the consideration of the keenest and most comprehensive mind.

And now in closing, I tender my thanks—to the gentlemen who initiated this meeting; to the committees

who co-operated; to the speakers who have so genially addressed us; and finally to all of you who have so patiently listened to one more lecture from your old professor.

NEWS FROM BROWN CLUBS

NEW YORK CLUB

Throughout the summer the club proved a real haven for deserted Brown husbands whose town houses were closed. As there have been several occasions when unheralded guests have been turned away for lack of room, Brown men desiring accommodations are asked, whenever it is possible to do so, to send notice in advance. The club will be glad to make other arrangements for members if a "full house" occurs.

Artistic additions to the club's mural decorations, rather sparse now, are genuinely appreciated. Benjamin Barker '81 is the donor of an attractive view of the campus by Richard Rummel; Henry D. Sharpe '94 has given a series of beautiful etchings of the campus by George T. Plowman, and Edwin A. Burlingame, in behalf of the University, sent an excellent photograph of the Middle Campus.

Milton Bates is the first member of the class of 1922 to become a resident member of the club. Mr. Bates expects to be in New York during his six months' training course in international banking.

Among the visitors from widely-scattered points in the country have been Augustus L. Abbott '80, and his son John B. Abbott '15, both of St. Louis; Paull Herriott '20, Chicago, Rust Scott '17, Raleigh, N. C., George A. Townsend '08, Bogalusa, La., W. M. McSweeney '19, Springfield, Mass., and J. D. Bryden '23, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

PITTSBURGH

In order to comply with the standard constitution and by-laws of branches of the Associated Alumni an election of officers was held at the June meeting. William I. King '02 was elected president and W. H. Marble '12 secretary and reasurer. The

officers, with C. Douglas Mercer '06, the third member of the executive committee, will serve until June, 1923.

The Pines was the scene of an enjoyable Brown picnic on July 7. A baseball game and a chicken-waffle dinner, for which the Pines is famous, were the big numbers on the programme. At this time it was decided to hold no more meetings until fall.

Our roster has been somewhat changed recently. Jarvis Alger '09 has been at Watch Hill, R. I., nearly all of the year recuperating from a severe siege of illness. Harley Joslin has moved to the neighborhood of Boston, Maynard P. White '19 to Medford, Mass., and Irving Gumb to Lowell. Charles Stuart Phelps '15 has also turned back toward New England again. We hope soon to announce the locations of a few of the younger Brown men who have moved into the Pittsburgh district since spring.

Incidentally, our cradle roll continues to expand. The latest additions include Margaret Dean Payne, born May 23, 1922, "a Pembroke possibility, but no certainty," and Nathaniel Lewis Bliss, born August 2, 1922, "who shows every indication of becoming a 'varsity pitcher."

The following men from Pittsburgh were in Providence for Commencement: William E. Lincoln '68, Kirke Lincoln '02, Harry M. Jones and Wiley H. Marble, '12, Leon F. Payne '07 and William I. King '02.

Joseph E. Bliss '10, who for several years has been manager of the W. T. Grant department store in Pittsburgh has gone to Buffalo to take charge of one of the largest stores in the Grant chain. His business address is 550 Main street, Buffalo.

Frank E. Altdoeffer '13 is with Kraus and Beam, ringmakers and wholesale jewellers, Manufacturers' building, Pittsburgh. Artdoeffer entered Carnegie Tech some

years after he finished his course on the hill. He saw service with the State National Guard.

A DENVER REUNION

The Brown Alumni of Colorado, together with undergraduate and alumni visitors in the State, had the pleasure of meeting to honor Dr. Walter L. Munro '79, on the 23rd of August, at an informal dinner given at the Denver Club by E. F. Dunlevy of the class of '83. Sixteen men were present, representing close to sixteen different classes, all the way from Seventy-nine to Seventy-four. It is not often that Brown men can gather so far from Providence and have almost an even half-century of Brown life to talk over and enjoy. But such was our good fortune, good fortune enjoyed thoroughly by every one present. Among the newer generation that we were mighty glad to have with us were Malcolm C. Hylan '18, William H. Sheldon, Jr., '19, Benjamin P. Harris, Jr., ex-'22, Edgar H. Hammond, Jr., '23, and Gerald W. Bennett '24. Of these men several are thinking seriously of remaining in Colorado. All we can say to them is, "How'dy. You're welcome."

Dr. Munro was rounding out his third

annual visit in Colorado, and becoming so attached to the State that we expect him to join us one of these days for the full twelve months. So much is his presence and loyalty to Brown enjoyed by everyone out here that we have made him a standing offer of a regular rally every season he comes out.

Whether the wandering back in fond memory covered many years or few months, as we gathered together, was all one. Age was obliterated. In heart and soul we were just Brown men again—Brown men born and bred, Brown men at the time, and Brown men to be for all time.

"Alma Mater, We hail Thee with loyal devotion."

Those present at the luncheon were Walter L. Munro '79, Charles P. Bennett '79, Rev. James H. Spencer, D. D., '82, E. F. Dunlevy '83, C. Henry Smith '99, George Sanford Holmes '04, Rev. Eugene M. Wilson '04, Howard P. Jones '12, Cyrus G. Allen '15, Joe E. Cook '14, Amos B. Root '15, Malcolm C. Hylan '18, William H. Sheldon, Jr., '19, Benjamin P. Harris, Jr., ex-'22, Edgar H. Hammond, Jr., '23, Gerald W. Bennett '24.

CAPTAIN LEDDY

George Vincent Leddy, leading pitcher on the 'varsity nine last season, has been elected captain for 1923. The vote taken by mail was announced by Dr. F. W. Marvel, supervisor of athletics, shortly before college opened.

Captain Leddy came to Brown from Red Bank, N. J. He played in the outfield during the seasons of 1920 and 1921 and also pitched on the second team. Last spring Coach Snell began grooming him early for mound duty and Leddy responded by winning many games in April and May. He slumped after the first Yale game, in which he strained his arm. But he came back finely against Harvard on Memorial Day and held the Crimson hitters always well in hand in that great Brown triumph. Other creditable victories were in the contests with Pittsburgh, Springfield Training School and Amherst. He allowed Princeton only

four hits, but lost because of the inability of the team behind him to make its hits count. The new captain is right-handed and a fair batsman. He is a member of Beta Theta Pi.

DINING ROOM AT THE UNION

Miss Doris Tisdale is again in charge of the dining room at the Brown Union, having made a great success last year, when an average of 800 meals a day were served for the entire period. The southeast basement room, accommodating 36 persons at tables in addition to the football squad, will be for meals on orders; the cafeteria upstairs will be run on last year's plan—with seats at tables for 96. The downstairs room has been gayly decorated by Stacy Tolman and Percy F. Albee with mural pictures of early Rhode Island history—a fine artistic achievement. Last year the average breakfast in the cafeteria cost 22 cents, lunch 44, dinner 45—and the quality kept up all the year—and the patronage also.

BRUNONIANS FAR AND NEAR

ALUMNI

1872

Frank Perley Howe died on Aug. 24, 1922, at his summer home, the Ospreys, on Metacom avenue, Bristol. Death was due to arteriosclerosis. He had been ill more than two years. He was born in Philadelphia Sept. 19, 1852, a son of Rt. Rev. M. A. DeWolfe and Elizabeth (Marshall) Howe. He lived most of the year in Philadelphia but had made Bristol his summer home for many years. He received his early education in the Episcopal Academy in Philadelphia and graduated from Brown with the degree of A. B. He also took a special course in engineering at Lehigh University, receiving the degree of M. E. there in 1878. In 1881 he married Miss Catherine Woodward, daughter of Judge Warren J. Woodward of Reading, Pa. He was an expert mining engineer and at the time of his death was president of the Cranberry Iron Company of Johnson City, Tenn., and president of the Allentown Rolling Mill Company of Allentown, Pa. He was also a director in several other important business concerns. Mr. Howe was a member of Zeta Psi and Phi Beta Kappa at Brown. His father was a graduate of Brown in the class of 1828. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Catherine W. Howe. A daughter, Mrs. James Barnard French, died a year ago. He also leaves two grandchildren, James Barnard French and Frank Howe French.

1879

Rev. Edgar T. Farrill, A. B., field secretary of the Wisconsin Christian Endeavor Union, died at his home in Milwaukee, following a protracted illness which terminated in an attack of pernicious anaemia. It is a significant tribute to the character of this man of ripe years and to the success of his chosen work in life that the following obituary and appreciation appeared in "Wisconsin Congregational Church Life" under the heading "Young People's Activities:" Mr. Farrill was born at Providence, Rhode Island. He received his education at Mowry and Goff's School, Brown University and Andover Theological Seminary. His first pastorate was at Hopkinton and Lebanon, N. H., where a long term of sev-

enteen years marked an unusually happy time between pastor and people. His only other pastorate was in Kenosha, Wisconsin, which he left after ten years to become field secretary of the Wisconsin Christian Endeavor Union. Since November, 1912, he has lived in Milwaukee and from that centre has gone the length and breadth of this State among its C. E. young people, the youngest of them all. It is difficult for us to realize that our dear friend Edgar T. Farrill has passed into the Future. For years his spirit has been so closely knit into the fabric of the woven cloth of youth in our State that we came to think of him only in terms of abiding strength and spirit. The work of our state-wide Christian Endeavor movement in no small measure came to be personified in him. To him it was given to know life as student, pastor and leader of youth. All these phases of life had so fashioned his own that he had sympathetic access to the lives of others. His was no shrinking spirit but one that ever broadened with the years; those who knew him best loved him for his growing capacity. He came to the close of his earthly years as a shock of grain cometh in, in its season. His mental powers strengthened with his experience. His was a sharply discerning judgment balanced by a sympathetic appreciation of another's mind and experience. Always kindly in judgment of another, yet severely just where elements of vital weakness were manifest. To the young people of the State, with whom he labored, he brought a breadth of view and a kindliness toward life which could not but be helpful and invigorating. His spirit was full of joy, his face knew the beauty of a smile. Such a passing as his leaves a trail of light, revealing the pathway into the Life Eternal. He was more than an executive—he was a great-souled comrade, who gave without reserve his life to the cause of Christian youth."

1882

Dr. William H. Tolman's address is American Consulate, Prague, Czechoslovakia.

Dr. William T. Learned died from an acute attack of angina pectoris at his home in Fall River, Mass., August 14, 1922. He was one of the city's best known general

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OCTOBER, 1922

practitioners, a kindly and dearly beloved husband and father, an upright citizen and an honor to his profession. His professional ability was recognized by medical societies throughout the country, as well as by his fellow practitioners in the city, who were constantly calling him in consultations. He had a large practice and he was a tireless worker. William Turell Learned was born in Fall River on March 24, 1861, the son of Dr. Ebenezer T. and Mary (White) Learned. He attended the public schools of the city and entered Brown University in the class of 1882. It was while a student at Brown that he decided to make the practice of medicine his life work, and upon graduating with his class he continued his studies at the University of Pennsylvania Medical College. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. Dr. Learned graduated from the

U. of P. Medical School with the class of 1885, and started general practice in the same year, in both medicine and surgery. His recognized ability soon placed him in the first rank with the leading physicians of the city, and he later acquired all of the honors that could be bestowed upon him by his fellow practitioners locally, being elected to the staffs of both the Union and City hospitals, and head of the Fall River Medical Society. He was a consulting physician on the staff of the Truesdale hospital. He was also elected to a fellowship in the State Medical Society and American Academy of Medicine. He never sought political office, but kept in close touch with all city affairs, and was active in every movement for the welfare of the city. Dr. Learned was married to Frances H. Elmer of Bridgton, New Jersey, in 1889, and she survives him, together with two sons and one daughter. The sons are Dr. Elmer T. Learned and Donald H. Learned, both of Fall River. The daughter is the wife of Rev. Donald B. Aldrich of Boston. Dr. Learned was an attendant at the Central Congregational Church, and was high in Masonry. He was a member of the Quequechan Club and of the Fall River Country Club.

1887

Theodore Francis Green contributed to the American Bar Association Journal for July an article on "A Legal Practitioner's Mental Equipment."

1892

James Aldrich Pirce died suddenly at his country home in South Swansea, Mass., August 25, 1922. He was apparently in his usual health until a few hours before his death. He was born in Cranston, January 4, 1871, the son of William Almy and Ase-nath (Steere) Pirce, being third in a family of six. Benjamin Pirce, the paternal grandfather, was a manufacturer of cotton goods, and the father was a member of both branches of the Rhode Island General Assembly and Representative in Congress from the Second Congressional District, in 1885-1887. Mr. Pirce obtained his early education in a private school and the public schools of Johnston and Providence, graduating from the Providence High School in 1888 and the same year entered Brown from which he graduated in 1892, with the degree of A. B. While at Brown he took first prize in both Latin and Greek in his Freshman year, was elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa in his Junior year and won the prize in Greek in his Senior year. He then spent a year in teaching in the English and Classical school, Providence.

In the fall of 1894 he entered Harvard Law School, graduating in 1897 with the degree of bachelor of law. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi and Phi Beta Kappa fraternities.

During his vacation and after his graduation he studied in the office of Comstock & Gardner and was admitted to the Rhode Island bar in December, 1897, and to the bar of the United States Circuit Court in June, 1901. Meanwhile, in June, 1900, he entered into a partnership with Rathbone Gardner and Richard B. Comstock, which existed until April 1, 1905, when the firm was dissolved. He then went into partnership with Rathbone Gardner and William H. Thornley, under the firm name of Gardner, Pirce & Thornley. In 1920, he withdrew from that firm and with State Senator Herbert M. Sherwood '09 formed the firm of Pirce & Sherwood, of which he was senior member at the time of his death. In politics, Mr. Pirce was a Republican on national questions but independent in local matters. He was for four years (1894-98) a member of the school committee of Johnston, serving one year as superintendent of schools, and in the year 1899-1900 he was representative to the General Assembly from the Eighth Ward of Providence. In 1900 he was elected justice of the Police Court of Providence, from which post he resigned in 1906. Mr. Pirce was a member of the Church of the Messiah and its senior warden. He was a member of the Cathedral corporation and trustee and secretary of St. Mary's Orphanage, East Providence. He was secretary of the Loutitt Home Hand Laundry Company; vice president and director of Starkweather & Williams, Inc., also of the Union Paint and Varnish Company and director of the Rhode Island Electric Protective Company. Mr. Pirce was affiliated with Adelphoi Lodge, No. 33, of Masons and Manufacturers' Lodge of Odd Fellows. He had been treasurer of the Rhode Island Bar Association since 1905, a member of the American Bar Association, Providence Bar Club, Brown Union, Harvard Club of Rhode Island, Churchman's Club, Hope Club, University Club and Wannamoisett Country Club. He was also a member of the corporation of the Rhode Island School of Design, Providence Art Club and Providence Athenaeum. He is survived by his sister, Miss Florence A. Pirce.

1898

Edward S. Gushee, M. D., announces his return to active practice at 244 West 74th st., New York city.

1900

Earl A. Smith was sworn in as a city magistrate by Mayor Hylan of New York on July first. Magistrate Smith was appointed to a ten-year term, succeeding Charles N. Harris. He is a member of the New York Bar Association and the New York Athletic Club.

Harold B. Maryott has been elected president of the Choir Directors' Guild of America for the coming year. The Gamble Hinged Music Company of Chicago is publishing Mr. Maryott's "Essentials of Harmony," a text-book on the modern methods of teaching that subject for high schools and colleges.

1901

Arthur Crawford Wyman, writing from Paris, gives his address in care of Thomas Cook and Sons, 2 Place de la Madeleine, and remarks that "this is the only address which I will have for several years to come."

1903

William Thomas Murphy, manager of the Standard Machinery Co. of Auburn, R. I., died suddenly at Greenfield, Mass., on July 9, 1922. Mr. Murphy was born in Providence in June, 1882, and prepared for Brown at English high school. He was graduated with the degree of M. E. and spent several years with engineering concerns before going to the Standard Machinery Co., of which he was manager for 16 years. He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and an occasional contributor of articles for the machinery trade journals. Mr. Murphy's widow, who was Miss Alice Sweeney, and one son, Russell S. Murphy, survive him. He belonged to Phi Kappa fraternity.

1904

John P. Herring, who has spent most of his time since graduation teaching in Seattle, Wash., is now director of the Bureau of Educational Research in the State Normal School, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Professor Miller Moore Fogg tells the Associated Alumni office his present address is 1540 South 21st st., Lincoln, Neb. He is professor of English at the University of Nebraska.

Guy B. Colburn, who resigned from the faculty of Princeton University last June, has taken charge of the Romance language work in the State Teachers and Junior College, Fresno, Cal. Dr. Colburn writes: "Both the town and the college seem to be growing very rapidly. The college, although a mere infant, is already about the

size of Brown as I knew it in my student years."

Charles W. Hunt has transferred to the University of Pittsburgh this fall. He passed his final oral examinations for the degree of doctor of philosophy at Columbia University last summer and his new position is that of director of extra-mural instruction, and professor of education in the University of Pittsburgh.

1905

Captain F. Webster Cook, U. S. A., has been stationed at Fort Sherman, Cristobal, C. Z. When last seen in Providence he looked as if the army was agreeing with him.

Among '05ers away for the summer, Hutchison was at Narragansett, Sheldon in France, Barney and Davidson at Cedar Tree Point, "Web" Cook came north from the Canal Zone, Arthur Robinson was in New Hampshire, coming up from Georgia; C. L. Robinson was at Watch Hill, Hadlai Hull was at Fisher's Island, Ralph Ostby was at Warwick Neck, Fred Thurber got married!

Rodney C. Walker has sold out his interest in the Northfield Iron Company, Northfield, Minn., and is now associated with the Berger Manufacturing Company in Boston. His home address is 743 Belmont street, Waverly, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Potter announce the birth of Stephen Patten Potter on Sept. 13, 1922, at South Manchester, Conn.

The class secretary has received the following from Paris under date of August 13 from Frank H. Sheldon: "Thanks for the Brown Alumni Monthly just received from you. It is interesting to know what is going on in the old town even though I cannot get there myself. Most of my time not travelling is taken up in trying to build up an organization out of a chaotic situation with only very fair material. I am making some headway, however, with the prospect that in something less than a year I may have a real import organization that can stand on its own feet. I believe I wrote you I had recently returned from Sweden, where I had been on a buying trip. Spent a few hours in Berlin on my return but was obliged to hurry back to Paris. Last week I made a flying trip to Hamburg to straighten out shipping congestion there due to a strike of the German stevedores and longshoremen. I thought I had the situation there off my mind for a while but letters received today make it

likely I may have to go to Prague and also Hamburg again in the near future and apply radical measures to my shipping agents in those two places. It is no fun covering so much ground in so short a time. On my last trip into Germany I was absent from Paris only three days in all. No chance for sightseeing. Germany is a wonderful place to buy goods now, due to the favorable rate of exchange. Some people think we should not buy from the Germans, but if the English and French can forgive them to the extent of buying their goods I guess we can."

Rev. Arthur N. Robinson was recently in Providence. He is pastor of the Methodist church of Vienna, Georgia.

Dr. Frank Nesler Mandeville, one of the best-known and most popular members of the class of 1905, died on Aug. 6, last, of pneumonia after being ill less than a week. He was a native of Newark, N. J., where he prepared for Brown at the Newark high school. In college he took an active part in athletics, being especially fond of baseball. After graduation he entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Columbia and received his medical degree in 1909. He served as interne in the Newark City Hospital and was also connected with the children's department of the City, St. Michael's, Presbyterian and Babies' hospitals. In August, 1917, he was commissioned a first lieutenant and attached to the Three Hundred and Tenth Infantry, 78th Division, with which he served for nearly two years in this country and overseas. He was promoted to captain in November, 1917, and to major in January, 1918. On his return from service Dr. Mandeville resumed his medical practice, devoting himself exclusively to the diseases of children. He came to Providence for Commencement last June, as has been his usual custom since his graduation. He was intensely interested in his Alma Mater and in all of her activities. Under the terms of his will, made Dec. 14, 1916, he left \$5,000 to the University, in memory of his wife. The money will be known as the Molly B. Mandeville fund, the income from which will be used to provide for "lectures by scholars, writers and publicists." Dr. Mandeville was a member of Psi Upsilon, the Academy of Medicine of Northern New Jersey, Essex County Pathological Society and the American Medical Association. He is survived by a son, John Philip, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Mandeville, and two brothers.

1906

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Edgar Hoyt announce the marriage of their daughter, Harriet Frances, to Ray Brown '06, on Sept. 9, 1922, at Thomaston, Conn.

T. W. Gordon has recently returned from the Pacific coast, where the affairs of the General Electric Co. called him.

1907

Leon E. Truesdell is expert special agent in the Bureau of the Census. His address is 4601 Ninth st., N. W., Washington, D. C. He has written a "Summary of the Results of the 1920 Census of Agriculture," which was printed in the Journal of the American Statistical Association in June of this year.

1908

The Rev. John Howard Lever's new address is 2120 North 18th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Homer B. Hunt writes that he hopes to be on deck for his fifteenth reunion next June. He adds that while he would like to announce another prospective Brown man, Mrs. Hunt and he "are happy in the arrival of Virginia, our second child, on June 25."

1909

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Shaw of Webster, Mass., announce the birth of a daughter, Carol Virginia, on August 15, 1922.

Hubert R. Ede is city editor of the Newark Evening News.

I. W. Patterson, chief engineer of the Rhode Island State Board of Roads, has been selected to submit a paper for presentation to the International Road Congress to be held at Seville, Spain, in May, 1923. The subject of his paper will be "Construction of Asphaltic Macadam Pavement."

Clarence R. Johnson, after a summer stay in this country, sailed on the Mauretania in the middle of August to resume his work at Robert College, Constantinople.

Moses L. Crossley of the Calco Chemical Company, Bound Brook, N. J., had an article entitled "The Chemistry of Intermediates" in the Journal of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry for September, 1922.

Selwyn G. Tinkham's address is 7 Crescent st., Bridgewater, Mass.

William H. Trausneck is general manager of the Elk Horn Coal Corporation, Inc., of Wheelwright, Ky.

1910

Gaius H. Barrett began work Aug. 1 as

superintendent of schools for the district including Henniker, Hopkinton, Dunbarton, Ware, N. H. His address will now be Hopkinton, N. H. His third child, Arthur Gaius, was born in New London, N. H., March 10.

1912

Lowell Clapp Kendrick died in Providence on July 17, 1922, after a long illness. He came to Brown from Colby Academy and took his Ph. B. degree with the class of 1912. He then put in three years of post-graduate study, specializing in biology and sanitary engineering. In 1915, while still on the Hill, he was one of the seven Brown volunteers to respond to the call for Red Cross workers to fight typhus in Serbia. He was ready to sail when it was decided to let only Rockefeller Foundation members go overseas to attack the plague. Mr. Kendrick returned to Providence and shortly afterward joined Battery A, Rhode Island National Guard. He saw service with the battery on the Mexican border and was later a member of the first military training camp at Plattsburg. When this country entered the war he re-enlisted in Battery A, but was soon transferred to Camp Devens, where he received a commission as first lieutenant and an assignment to the Depot Brigade, with which he remained until his discharge in 1919. In the same year he entered the banking business in the employ of the American Foreign Banking Corporation and went to Rio Janeiro. There his health failed and he came home in March, 1922. Mr. Kendrick was an active Mason and a loyal supporter of the American Legion. He is survived by his widow and a daughter.

1913

Mr. and Mrs. Leon H. Carr announce the arrival of David Hartshorn Carr, August 8, 1922.

A son, Franklin Otis Field, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell W. Field of Barrington on July 29.

Cedric Freeman Joslin, son of Dr. William Carey Joslin '76, and Mrs. Joslin of Lancaster, Pa., and brother of Harold V. Joslin '04, and Harley Joslin '16, died at Mayaguez, Porto Rico, on Sept. 10, 1922. Mr. Joslin entered Brown with the class of 1911 after preparatory courses at Peddie Institute and Westbrook Seminary. He left college, returned and took his degree in civil engineering with the class of 1913. For three years he worked with two construction companies as a foreman. An injury forced him to abandon activities in

What college failed to give him

An unusual letter from a successful man to a younger man

A hundred men graduate from college in the same class with identically the same training. At the end of ten or fifteen years, a few of the hundred have forged far ahead. They have "made a place for themselves" while the great majority are still held—many of them permanently held—in the routine places of business.

WHAT causes the difference? What extra training the few add to their college work which carries them so much farther and better?

A clear-cut, interesting answer to the question was given recently by

A college man to whom success came early

When B. Mambert, Vice-President of the widespread enterprises established by Thomas A. Edison, died in his early thirties. To his death there came a letter from a young man in Texas. "I am conducting a little business here," the young man wrote. "What can I do to grow and to make it grow? Would the Alexander Hamilton Institute be a paying investment for me?"

To which Mr. Mambert replied: "In answer to your inquiry I cannot do more than outline

My own experience

The chief thing I learned in college was how to study. Notwithstanding the fact that my college provided me with an

opportunity to study many of the things which are regarded as valuable, I very keenly felt, upon leaving college and entering business, that I was like a wheel with spokes of different lengths, and that I needed something to round out and to bring together into a complete whole the different spoke lengths. In fact, I entirely lacked several spokes. In my individual case, the Alexander Hamilton Institute Course served this very useful purpose."

The little added training that makes success

What, precisely, did the Alexander Hamilton Institute give to Mr. Mambert in addition to what college had given him?

It gave him the same sort of graduate training in business which hospital experience gives to the physician, or the law office gives to the lawyer. This training includes a knowledge of the principles underlying every major activity in business — sales, accounting, costs, merchandising, advertising, factory and office management, corporation finance.

Add this training to the four years of college, and you give a man a distinct advantage over his

classmate who has the cultural or technical training of college alone. And the cost of the added training in money and time is trivial in comparison with the rewards.

A book worth sending for

The facts about the Alexander Hamilton Institute — what its Course is, and just what it has done for other college men — have been condensed into a 118-page book "Forging Ahead in Business." To many a man the evening which he spent with this book has proved more valuable than any other in his business life. There is a copy for every thoughtful college man; it is a book well worth adding to your business library. Merely fill in the coupon; your copy will be sent at once, and without obligation.

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584 Astor Place, New York City

Send me "Forging Ahead in Business" which I may keep without obligation.



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this line and, after recovery he received an appointment as sanitary engineer in the American military area of the Republic of Santo Domingo. He later became chief engineer, in which position he accomplished noteworthy results. He resigned to accept the chair of civil engineer in the College of Agriculture, Mayaguez. He was also serving as United States District Commissioner in the same town at the time of his death. Mr. Joslin is survived by his widow and two small sons. He was a member of D.K.E. and Trumbull Lodge of Masons of New Haven, Conn. He joined the second Porto Rican Officers Training Camp in 1917 and was recommended for a first lieutenancy. But he was discharged because of physical defects for which his old injury was responsible. He took charge of reviving Mayaguez after the earthquake of Oct. 11, 1918, at which time he was acting as Captain of the Mayaguez Home Guard.

1914

The marriage of Henry Stanley Stanton and Floy Henslee Smith took place on July 30. Mr. and Mrs. Stanton will be at home after October 1 at 16 East 48th street, New York.

At a concert of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra on Friday evening, August 4, at the Lewisohn Stadium in New York city, a waltz by Allan L. Langley '14, entitled "In Strauss's Time" was played. The composition was most enthusiastically received by the large audience. He was called upon to acknowledge repeated applause. Mr. Langley was born in Newport in 1892, the son of Alfred G. Langley '76. He is now a member of the Philharmonic Orchestra, playing in the viola section. He studied with Chadwick at the New England Conservatory and has composed a symphony, a string quartet, a sonata for viola and piano and a series of concert waltzes for orchestra. The piece played on August 4 is written in the form and manner of the old Viennese waltz immortalized by the Strauss family (Johann's, not Richard's), and aims to recall something of the spirit of that Golden Age of the dance.

1916

The marriage is announced of Earl F. Wood and Miss Helen Beach Finch, daughter of Mrs. Clayton Willis Finch, at Port Chester, N. Y., on August 30.

Ralph W. Pratt has left the Shoe Hardware Company of Waterbury, Conn., and is now associated with the Boston Rubber Shoe Company, Central Planning Department, Malden, Mass.

Mrs. Mary Ann Rodgers announces the marriage of her daughter, Ruth Hawley, to Edward Talpey Willson, Jr., '16, on August 23, 1922, at Framingham, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Willson will be at home at 110 Prescott st., Clinton, Mass., after October 15.

Capt. William Curtis Chase, U. S. Cavalry, and Miss Dorothea Wetherbee, daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. Charles Wetherbee of Kalamazoo, Mich., were married on Sept. 4 at St. Luke's Episcopal Church Kalamazoo. Capt. Chase served in the war with the Eleventh Machine Gun Battalion. For the past year he has been assigned to special duty as assistant professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Michigan State Agricultural College.

Miss Mary O'Dell announces the marriage of her niece Dorothea M. Wetherbee to Captain William C. Chase, U. S. A., on Sept. 4, 1922, at Kalamazoo, Mich. Capt. and Mrs. Chase are at home at 143 Kensington road, East Lansing, Mich.

1917

Miss Louise Hyde, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Howard Hyde, was married to Hugh Wilson MacNair on August 16, 1922 at Christ Church, Joliet, Illinois.

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Arthur B. Homer and Miss Sara Yocum were married at Christ Reformed Church, Bethlehem, Pa., Sept. 14, 1922. Mr. and Mrs. Homer will be at home at 715 Avenue H, Bethlehem, after Nov. 1.

1918

Clarence Raymond Adams and Miss Rachel Blodgett of Woburn, Mass., a niece of the late Judge John T. Blodgett '80, were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Edward Blodgett, on August 17. The best man was Prof. William Russell Burwell '15, and among the ushers were Stephen S. Bean '14 and Howard A. Brown '14. Mr. Adams is the holder of a Sheldon traveling fellowship from Harvard University, where he received his Ph. D. in mathematics this year, and he and Mrs. Adams are now abroad for a year's study.

1919

Edward Sefton Porter and Miss Maysie Dinsdale were married on Aug. 5, 1922, at Providence and are now at home at 265 Benefit st.

Arthur G. Sellen, instructor last year in

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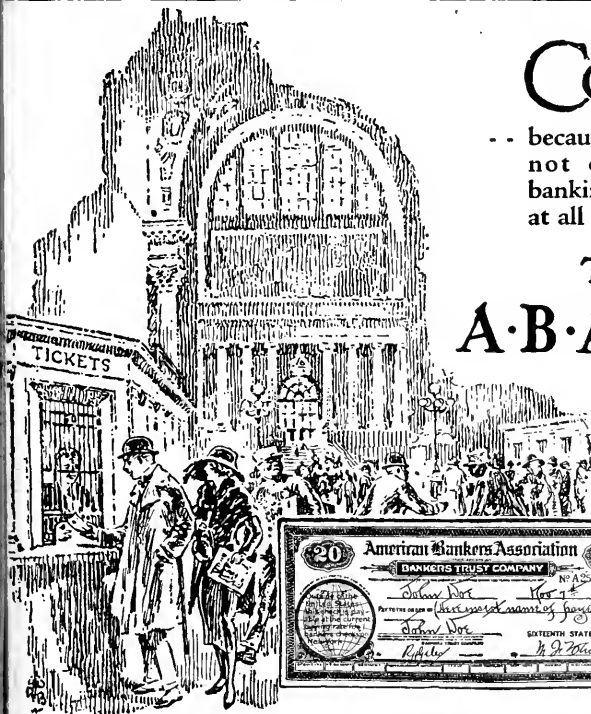
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Surplus	-	-	-	\$750,000

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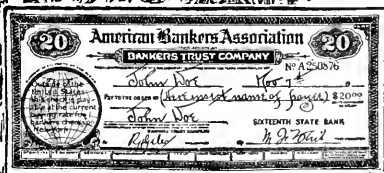
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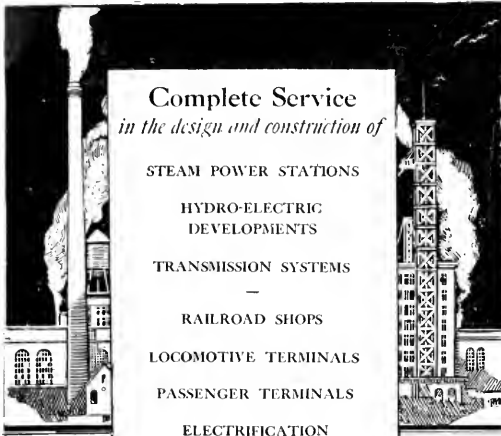
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NEW YORK

CHICAGO YOUNGSTOWN DALLAS LOS ANGELES MONTREAL

Biblical literature and history at the University, has begun his duties as the head of the departments of philosophy and religious education in Shurtleff College, Alton, Ill. Mr. Sellen received his doctor's degree in philosophy at Commencement last June.

1920

Robert Bruce Lindsay and Miss Rachel Tupper Easterbrooks, both members of the class of 1920, were married at Newport, R. I., on July 29. Mrs. Lindsay is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Fraser Easterbrooks of Newport.

Harold W. Lord was married to Miss Hester Gunning of Fall River on August 1. Mr. and Mrs. Lord are now living at 10 Marshall st., Syracuse, N. Y.

Herbert Boutell Barlow and Miss Dorothy Spofford Morse were married on June 20 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Augustus Morse, 205 Elmgrove ave., Providence. Mr. Barlow had as his best man George H. Rhodes '20, and among the ushers were Russell P. Jones '21 and George P. Macready, Jr., '21. Mr. and Mrs. Barlow spent their honeymoon in Bermuda. They are now in Washington where Mr. Barlow is working in the United States Patent Office.

Miss Jane Joralemon Davenport, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Benedict Davenport of Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island,



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was married to Reginald G. Harris, son of Rev. Benjamin R. Harris of Manchester, N. H., at St. John's Church, Cold Spring Harbor, August 19, 1922. Miss Davenport studied at the University of Chicago and at the studio of Bourdelle in Paris. Her father is director of the Department of Genetics of the Carnegie Institute of Washington. Mr. Harris is a graduate of Brown University, class of 1920, and a member of the Zeta Psi fraternity. He was a lieutenant in the army during the war, was a member of the Cornell University South American Entomological Expedition and holds the American Field Service fellowship in France for the years 1922 and 1923.

1921

At its first annual meeting held at Rocky Point June 20, 1922, the class re-elected the officers to serve indefinitely.

The class plans to hold get-togethers the twenty-first of every month during the college year. These are generally held in the Rathskeller at six thirty P. M. Any out of town '21 man who happens to be in Providence on that date will receive a cordial welcome.

Ralph Standish has accepted a position with the National City Company in London. His address is National City Bank of New York, 36 Bishopsgate, London E. C. He drank a couple of Johnny Walkers on the 20th of June to the success of our class reunion. Some people always were lucky.

Maurice Pike and "Bob" Baldrige are in their second year at Harvard Medical School.

James G. Edmunds is with the publicity department of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co. of East Pittsburgh, Pa.

C. V. Anderson is helping the Dennison Manufacturing Co. sell their paper products in New York city. Business has been good enough for him to announce his engagement.

Walt Leonard has forsaken his native city and gone to the land of mosquitoes. He is with the Estabrook Pen Co. of Camden, N. J.

Can you imagine what will become of the college man of tomorrow? "Tony" Towle and "Pete" Peterson have been teaching in high schools in Massachusetts and Maine. "Tony" did not aspire as highly as "Pete." He was content to be a plain teacher but our blonde friend wanted to be the "whole works." Peterson is principal. Bob McKenny and Jon Sallet are teaching school in Trenton, N. J.

H. L. Mableton is employed with the United States Bobbin and Shuttle Co. of Lawrence, Mass.

1922

Kenilworth H. Mathus has joined the Research Department of Danielson and Son, Advertising, 205 Industrial Trust Building. Mr. Mathus is a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity.

ALUMNAE

1900

Lucy E. Cyr received the Certificat d'Etudes françaises superieures at the last examinations held by the Faculty of Letters at the University of Toulouse, France. Miss Cyr was one of four Americans to receive the certificate and the only one to win the mark "bien," which is not often given. She will return to this country early in November.

1913

Hazel M. Fowler announces the opening of the Putnam School in Wallingford, Conn., Sept. 20, 1922. In June, 1921, Miss Fowler resigned her position as French

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teacher of the Wallingford High School to spend the following year in France and England, making a study of Continental methods of teaching. In her new work she is associated with Mrs. G. Floyd Morgan of Wallingford, the latter having conducted with marked success for the past six years a school for small children.

1919

The engagement of Helen Frances McAndrews to Dr. Clarence Wesley Sewall has been announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermon R. Bliss have announced the engagement of their daughter, Hazel Elsie, to Mr. Harold Allen McKay of

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Minneapolis, Minn., formerly of Haverhill, Mass.

After three months of study and travel abroad Mildred Morse spent the year 1921-22 as assistant in modern art at Dartmouth College.

Laurice Flagg is teaching in the Quincy High School, Quincy, Mass.

Monday, June 26, Miss Teresa Elizabeth O'Brien, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael O'Brien of Providence, and Mr. Omer McMurray, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. McMurray of Warren, Mass., were married at the Church of the Sacred Heart, East Providence. Miss Irene McMurray, sister of the bridegroom, and Mr. Edward O'Brien brother of the bride, were the attendants. Mr. and Mrs. McMurray will make their home at Medfield, Mass.

Mrs. Carrie E. Olendorf of Raynham Center, Mass., has announced the marriage of her daughter, Winifred Helen, to J. Brewer Marshall, Saturday, August fifth, a four-thirty o'clock. They are at home at 41 Bickerstaff st., Boston.

The engagement of Ruth Dorothea Peterson to Harold Palmer Watjen has been announced.

On Saturday afternoon, June seventeenth at one o'clock at Emanuel Church, Marlborough, R. I., Miss Ingeborg Mathilda Tode, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Eric Florus Tol and Mr. Atherton Hagy Mears were united in marriage by the bride's father. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. E. Oswald Toll; she was attended by Mr. Clara Gillis Silsbree of Washington, D. C. as matron of honor, and Miss Helen Axte Mowry of Natick, Mass., and Miss Margaret Wilder of Johnston, R. I., as bridesmaids. Mr. Frank K. Mears accompanied as best man, and the ushers were Messrs. John Beville Petersen of Brookfield, Mass. and Mr. Frederick Mears of Philadelphia.

1920

From pastor of her father's former church in Alton, N. H., to dean of women in Franklin College, Franklin, Ind., this is the most recent experience of Helen I. Wallace. After leaving the University of New England of the General Board of Christian Promotion of the Northern Baptist Convention. She continued in that position until the death of her father. His church in Alton asked her to take his place and she filled it for more than a year. During the summer she did graduate work at Columbia and last month entered upon her new work at Franklin College.



