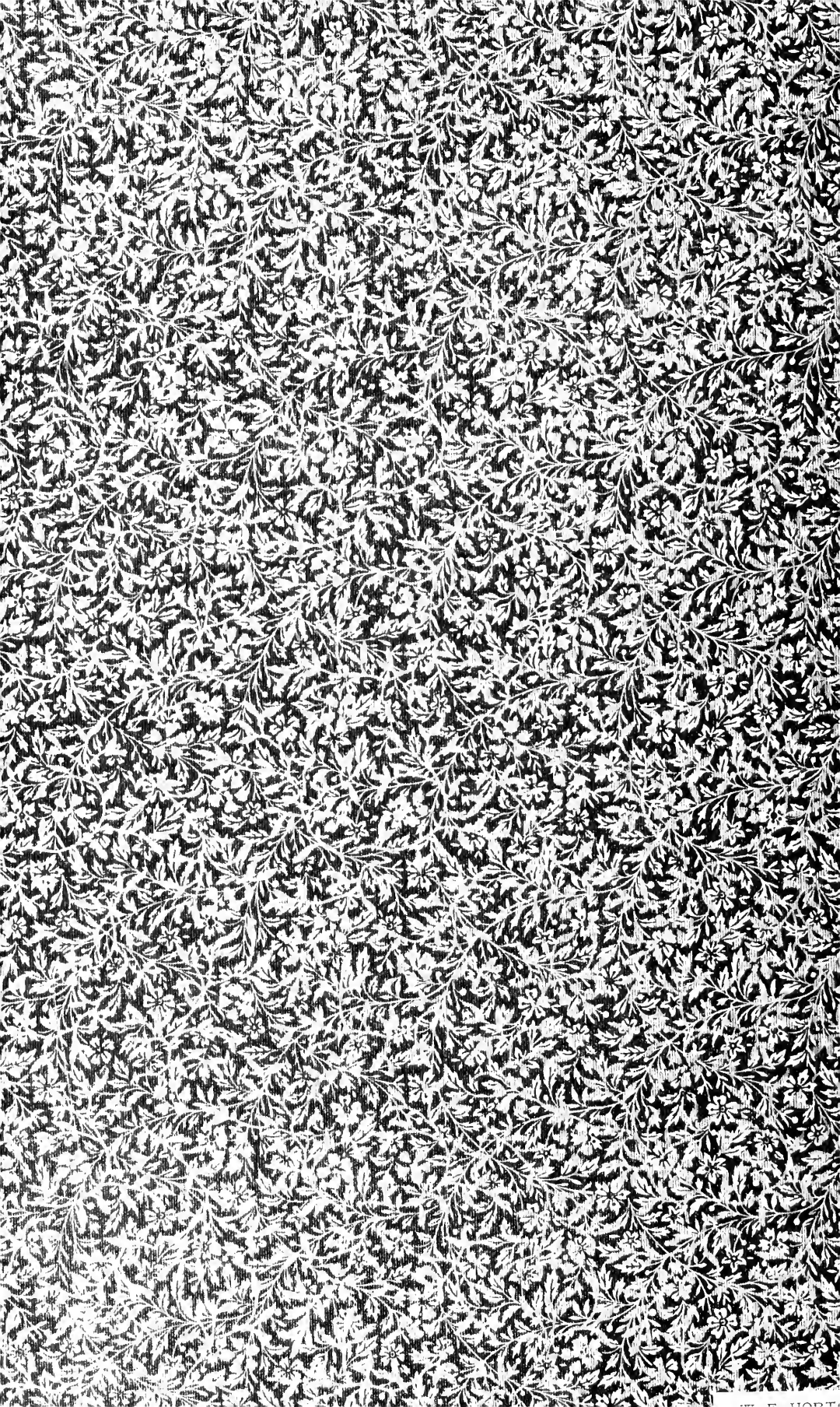
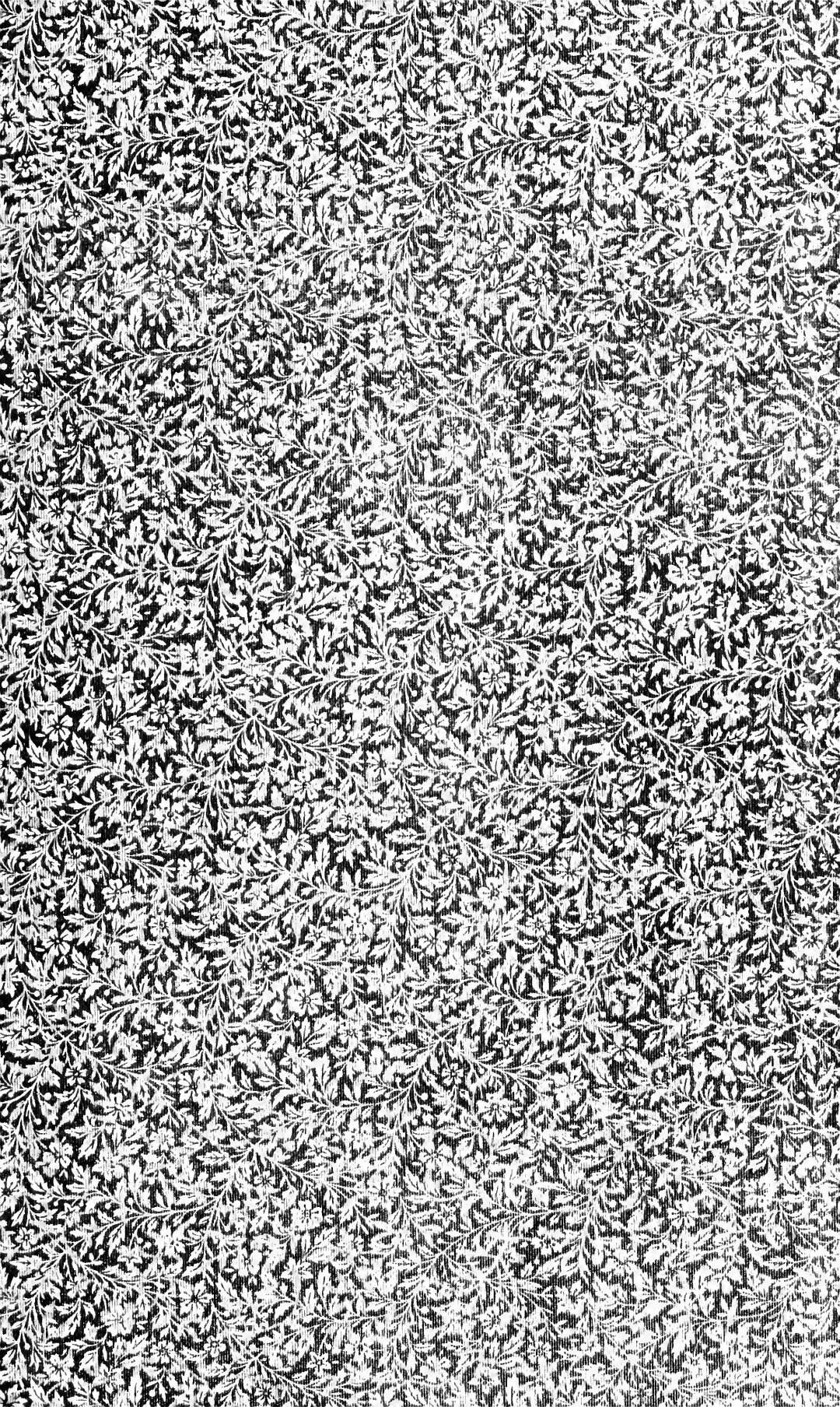


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THE ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS*

By Professor Francis Greenleaf Allinson



TO SPEAK of the Acropolis of Athens with due Hellenic restraint, when one has lived long under its immediate sway, is not easy at any time. Still less is it so as we meet before this beautiful painting to thank both the artist and those who have made it possible for us to hold it as a memorial of them and of this rugged hill, crowned with the most perfect art of man, crowded with the loftier phantoms of our elder kin. The Acropolis is a light-house for all time. Liberty and law are its keepers. Its flash-light revolves a gleam, now back upon the past, now forward across the present to the distant future.

There are various lines of thought that Athens and its citadel suggest: the gifts of nature; the associations of history, of art and of literature. Here in Manning Hall, devoted as it is to the skilled interpretation of art, it would be superfluous to deliver a panegyric on the Parthenon and other monuments of Athens, or on the museums with their contents, priceless both for their beauty and for their historic worth. But, met here, to do honor to a painter and his art, we must at least remind ourselves that the Athenians had not failed to appraise the art of the painter as sister to architecture and sculpture. The visitor to the Acropolis, before he passed on through the stately gateway, turned aside to the northwest wing of the Propylaea to feast his mind on paintings which had been adjudged worthy of this high companionship. Unfortunately the more perishable character of the material, as compared with the marble sculptures, has left us only the

unsatisfying description and references in literature (with the motives supplied to later artists) but it is fortunate that Pausanias, the Baedeker of the second century after Christ, saw and recorded them—some even then damaged by "Time's effacing fingers."

Turning, however, from all other associations we may well yield first to the contagion of our artist's mood, which lures us by his skill to dwell upon the physical beauty of Greece. The flowers, the sea, the sky and atmosphere make up, I think, the half of the story that is least often told, or anticipated, by the modern visitor—whether he be amateur or professional tourist, or archaeologist, or lover of literature, or, as is more usual, one who combines two or more of these roles. And this side of the story often remains untold because the charm of atmosphere and coloring, elusive even for the brush of the artist, makes one's vocabulary seem inadequate to paint the violet wreath that the setting sun, day by day, lays approvingly upon the Attic hills. In this difficulty we seek the ancient poets and find references to three, at least, of the elements that appeal to the modern sense of beauty: the almost incredible atmospheric effect in certain, fortunately frequent, conditions of light; the flowers; and the song of the nightingale.

For those who know only Athens and its present surroundings one must make haste to say that the barrenness and banality of the outskirts of a growing city, denuded by the wasting of war and centuries, is misleading. Gone now from the neighboring hill of Colonus the thickets; gone the groves of Academe

* Address in Manning Hall at the presentation to the university of a painting of the Acropolis by Walter Francis Brown, '73

and their nightingales; gone too from beneath the Acropolis the

"shady plane trees of the story,
Where through flowers the Ilissus flowed,
Where the young men dreamed of glory
And to Socrates their hearts they bowed."

But even in winter the country people bring flowers in profusion to the city's squares and you may see the many colored anemones in January fringing the road to Marathon; the same atmosphere enfolds us, the same "winds and sunbeams with their convex gleams Build up the blue dome of air;" from the neighboring gardens of King George, kept green by the same ancient water-ways there is still heard the nightingale, the light-winged Dryad of the trees, and we moderns must say over the words of Keats:

"Immortal bird!

No hungry generations tread thee down;
The voice I heard this passing night was heard
In ancient days by emperor and clown."

Sophocles, too, heard it long ago and sang of bright Colonus, "where the clear voiced nightingale from covert of green glades sends out her oft repeated warblings murmurous, making her dwelling in the wine-dark ivy and in the god's impenetrable foliage with countless fruitage laden, where the sun's rays strike not nor bloweth any wind of all the blasts of winter," and "fed by heaven's dew day in, day out, springs the narcissus clustering fair, in wreaths from days of yore inwoven for the twain Great Goddesses; springs too the crocus with its gleam of gold."

And Pindar, as eagle soars above the chattering crows, praises the city hated by his native Thebes:

"Radiant, violet crowned, by minstrels sung,
Bulwark of Hellas, Athens illustrious."

Pindar painted, too, in his song, a companion piece for Botticelli's Springtime when at the vernal Dionysia "the portals of the chamber of the Hours open wide and growing plants, now nectar sweet, perceive the advent of the fragrant Spring; then, then on earth immortal shower the lovely tufts of violets, then in the hair the roses are entwined."

Or Euripides escapes from the theme of the murderous love of grim Medea to praise his own mother-city; he culls the flowers; he breathes the air, stainless and of a more ethereal violet than the

sea; he sings of the concord of Wisdom and of Love—the true, the heavenly Aphrodite of Plato: "Blessed are the children of Erechtheus of the olden time, the children of the happy gods, who from a land inviolate and sacred feed on Wisdom famed afar and go upon their way forever daintily enfolded by that bright, bright air" and there, too, "Cypri, drawing water from Cephissus, flowing fair, breathes down upon the land the gentle breath of winds with sweetness laden, and ever with her hair encompassed with blown roses' fragrant coronals keeps sending down the Loves who have their seat by side of Wisdom, coadjutors they of Virtue manifold."

The ever-present charm of the sea and the mountains is less dwelt upon by the Greeks in formal description, but their epithets are as clear-cut as a Doric column. They have even been charged with being as indifferent to landscape as were, for example, the Romans to the glory of the high Alps, but their whole vocabulary is permeated with implicit appreciation of the sea—at once their highway and their home. Many an allusion, too, reminds of the imposing dignity of their mountains from Athos with its far-flung shadow, or the Delphic cleft in twin-peaked Parnassus to Aetna "nursing the whole year's length her dazzling snow."

But, to return to the subject of our painting. If one should ask at what time of day the Parthenon is at its best, the answer might seem evasive. If you would see this fair Acropolis aright go visit it at dawn from the opposite hillside, just below the so-called prison of Socrates, as the sun rises over Hymettus and the Pentelic marbles of the Parthenon, tinged with Time's choicest chromes, stand up in the first rays—no unsympathetic silhouettes but impetrated with the vibrant light of the fresh winter morning. See it at a later hour and wonder that it does not fade into the light of common day. See it when the violet light wreathes the choir of the encircling mountains and, beyond Salamis, the setting sun flushes with pride as it touches the well-loved western mountains and floods the bay with splendor, happy to have lit once more this ancient altar, loth to leave but hasting to its golden boat to circle

Oceanus and to return again in the east. Go when night has fallen and sit in the mysterious darkness, lit only by the marble columns, until the full moon swings out from Hymettus and lights all with an unearthly beauty. See it, bizarre as it may sound, when, artificially illuminated after the Olympic games, the ruined temple only and the serrated contour of the plateau are etched in mid air by the white light against a gulf of darkness—a veritable city of the skies. By night and by day it is new but the enduring impression will be, I think, the sunset light, the burnished copper of the unadorned hills in the west and, on all besides, the supra-mundane charm of the violet atmosphere that falls like a robe with empurpling shadows in its folds.

But one cannot for long escape the domination of history. Lying amid the long grass on a warm winter afternoon, protected from the wind by the huge fragments of a column gashed from the side of the Parthenon by Morosini's bomb, one cannot choose but to articulate the sequence of the historical drama—in more than five acts and some of them with many scenes—enacted on and around this hill. One recalls the ancient citadel-community with its semi-legendary history, its primitive life and worship; then the following age of half-conscious preparation, germinating the law and form which the great struggle with oriental force was to bring to full development; the duel itself between the Persian Centaurs and the Greek Lapithae settled in the two great contests on either side of this rugged Attic peninsula—the one only so far distant to the east that the day-runner could bring in a few hours the hot news from Marathon to deliver it with his latest breath; the other, Salamis, full in view in the wake of the sunset which now once more falls on the little Nike temple at the western end of the Acropolis—the resurrected memorial of the victory. One thinks, too, of the few old defenders that stayed behind the citadel's "wooden wall" while the real Athens was behind those other wooden walls upon the bay with Themistocles and Aeschylus, the statesman patriot and the patriot poet. Then came the exuberant outburst of the trained artistic sense that quarried

the marbles from the mountain that looks on Marathon and transmuted them into the virginal simplicity of the Doric column of gateway and of temple and into sculptured figures on frieze and pediment some of which, worth a nation's ransom, are now captives royal in the British Museum, some in the Acropolis Museum, and others still upon the Parthenon itself, defying Time and the Venetians.

Here one would fain forget what follows. We lean over the cliff and look down into the Theatre to hear and see the dramas of the great tragedians and to forget the impending ruin amidst the wanton mirth and lyric lilt of Aristophanes. But history is relentless—Sparta and intestinal selfishness follow. Then comes Macedon and the great orator's voice denouncing Philip reechoes from the temæ beyond the Areopagus. Then Rome the conquering and conquered. Then the Byzantine rule blending good and ill, the cupidity of the Crusaders, the intermezzo of western counts and dukes, the conquest by the Turks, and their intermittent struggle with the Venetians whose sacrilegious bomb first disintegrated the Parthenon less than a century before our Declaration of Independence. Last of all their own war of independence and the establishment of the present kingdom. From all these vicissitudes of shame Shelley's "newer Athens" is arising and we can with increasing confidence read the taunt that his captive maidens fling back at the Turkish Sultan:

"Go
Where Thermae and Asopus swallowed
Persia as the sand does foam.
Deluge upon deluge followed,
Discord, Macedon and Rome.
And lastly thou!
Temples and towers,
Citadels and marts, and they
Who live and die there, have been ours,
And may be thine, and must decay.
But Greece and her foundations are
Built below the tide of war,
Based on the crystalline sea
Of thought and its eternity.
Her citizens imperial spirits,
Rule the present from the past;
On all this world of men inherits
Their seal is set."

The "newer Athens" of Shelley and Byron and of Howe is arising. It would be easy to criticize its crudity, to despise its lack of resources, to patronize its pa-

thetic desire to stand well with western nations, to blame its self-destroying politics so barren of constructive policies, to ridicule its pride of intellectual pedigree where historic continuity of great families is so obliterated. It has even been easy in the past for the misinformed or the wilfully ignorant to deny the continuity of the people or of the language itself. But a deeper insight into the real situation will show a nation with ideals and a consciousness of a great though far-off past and an unwavering belief in a great future which only criminal concert of European powers will destroy. And for the foreigner who has enjoyed the beautiful courtesy of peasant and of citizen it would be impossible to lose the opportunity to pay grateful and admiring tribute to the modern reincarnation of the ancient impulse to hospitality. When foreigners urge the Greeks, on the score of their too obvious poverty, to follow the example of their more thrifty neighbor across the Adriatic and charge admission to their museums and monuments, the dignified answer is ready: "We hold them as trustees for our intellectual kin throughout the civilized world." Lowell could write: "It is only heaven that is given away," but in Greece both the bright sky and all else that Time and the Turk and all other intruders have left "may be had for the asking."

I have reminded you that the Athenian architects housed both painting and sculpture on the Acropolis in a setting no less beautiful than the jewels themselves. The Greeks ever held that poetry was sister to these twain and I cannot close without a word of reference to literature. President Eliot, at the recent Longfellow celebration, declared that, except the expression of the deepest religious life, "There is no other service comparable to the writing of noble poetry." For many decades two of the scientific hand-maids of literature have been busily caring for the health or adorning the person of their mistress—Philology, brewing from healing roots a tonic against enervation and flaccidity, Archaeology, bringing out from her

store-house things beautiful or homely to adorn, to illustrate, to interpret, or to correlate the past with the present.

The Greek language is not dead and its literature lives forever in prose that registers the experience of humanity; it lives in song that is modern because universal. Men die but man lives on. Dead are the Greek gods, not their divinity:

"As the hands that wrought them, these are dead, and mixed with time's dead sands,
But the godhead of supernal song, though these now stand not, stands.

Pallas is not, Phoebus breathes no more in breathing brass or gold:

Clytaemnestra towers, Cassandra wails, forever: Time is bold:

But nor heart nor hand hath he to unwrite the scriptures writ of old.

Dead the great chryselephantine god, as dew last evening shed:

Dust of earth or foam of ocean is the symbol of his head:

Earth and ocean shall be shadows when Prometheus shall be dead."

And the artist, like the poet, brings to us from afar or reveals to us close at hand immutable Beauty and Truth.

In our complex modern life we are struggling with problems too vast for one man, one people or one generation to solve. The brilliant writer of "The Modern Symposium" introduces tory, liberal, conservative, socialist, anarchist, scientist, man of business, journalist, poet and others, holding high debate about their ideals that seem exclusive, each of the other. He concludes with an appeal to a common impulse that must discard a factitious and deadening equality upon the level and bids them seek the hill-top. "Let us climb it," he says, "together if you will, not some on the corpses of the rest, but climb at least, not fester and swarm on rich meadows of equality."

"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers" and this citadel-hill is, I suppose, to every thoughtful man in some sense a symbol of what we all are striving to climb. Its stately Propylaea welcomes all. No sincere pilgrim of Truth is excluded from the long Pancosmic procession of statesman and scientist, inventor and poet, artisan and artist that winds up the steep ascent to lay an ever freshly woven peplus at the feet of Wisdom.

THE FUNCTION OF UNIVERSITY CRITICISM

By Henry Robinson Palmer, '90

N officer of the university, one of the most distinguished of the leaders of his profession and an alumnus of unswerving loyalty, has lately taken umbrage at a criticism of our college architecture. This criticism originated with a member of a class in the middle seventies and was printed in the pages of the ALUMNI MONTHLY as an interesting contribution to the current discussion of structural harmonies and dissonances on the campus. The university officer in question dismissed the contributions of the alumnus as silly and absurd. They illustrated, he thought, a tendency on the part of Brown graduates to pick flaws in everything and anything, without rhyme or reason. This may be so, but the incident touches a vital point in the university relations of all of us. What is the proper function of university criticism? How far may the individual alumnus go in his fault-finding without impugning either his loyalty or his good sense? On the one hand is the Scylla of mere finicky obstructiveness; on the other the Charybdis of reckless indifference. If he goes too far in one direction he becomes a ranting nonconformist, finding nothing to approve in the conduct of university affairs; if he steers to the other extreme he is in danger of losing his interest in the college and developing that cynical aloofness which is among the least attractive attributes of a university graduate or any other man.

To bring the principle down to the concrete illustration already suggested, should a Brown man, if he visits the campus after a considerable absence and marks what he conceives to be here or there an architectural aberration from good taste, keep silence on the subject? Should he labor to convince himself that nothing better could have been done in the circumstances, that those in charge of the erection of this

or that building were possibly harassed by financial considerations, difficulties of site and even differences of opinion among themselves? If he smothers his sense of disapproval he contributes to the temporary peace and order, but on the other hand, does he not do his share toward inviting further aberrations of the same sort? As bearing on this point, let us see what an English critic has lately had to say about a certain building at Yale University, Osborn Hall, which occupies a strategic position in the architectural scheme at New Haven. The building is of what, for want of a better term, we may call gingerbread Renaissance. It is as out of place and out of harmony as Slater Hall is amid our own Colonial halls—and more conspicuously ill devised by reason of its larger pretentiousness.

The English critic, Mr. Eric C. Bywater, now of Worcester, Mass., writes to the Yale Alumni Weekly in part as follows:

"I am an Englishman, and have been for nearly two years travelling through that portion of the states lying contiguous to the Atlantic seaboard, and have taken every opportunity to visit such colleges as were in my way of travel.

"I do not recall any buildings which so impressed me, from the standpoint of architectural beauty, as those surrounding what I believe you call your 'old campus,' and which are for the most part sternly Gothic of the Scholastic type. The one detail which puzzled me greatly, and which is the cause of my letter, is that pivotal building known, if I recall correctly, as 'Osborn Hall.' I have never been able to understand why you placed that building on the campus at all, and especially in its conspicuous position. Is it possible that the man who planned your campus supposed that this Renaissance structure, of some pretensions to attractiveness taken by itself and alone, fits in harmoniously with the rest of your superb square? * * *

"In the lack of full information, I must suppose that this strange and to my eyes most inartistic and hybrid hall was added after the definite Gothic scheme of your campus was well under way.

"Why on earth did you do it? I assure you I do not ask in any discourteous sense; I am truly concerned to know if it merely hap-

pened, or if it was intentional. Of course it must have been intentional; for such a building could not have been designed and erected without careful thought. To me, although I have not any technical knowledge of architecture, it is as incongruous as if one were to place some tiled structure from Granada in the midst of the severe lines of Oxford.

"If you really suppose that this building is an addition to your scheme, as a sort of violent contrast there is nothing to be said, for you still have a wonderfully fine set of university buildings; but if the hall was a mistake, or if I am totally wrong and it really was one of your early buildings, well might you afford to raze it and carry out the Gothic scheme."

Now here is a very direct and pertinent criticism from an utter stranger concerning a structure that occupies as prominent a place on the Yale campus as Blair Hall does at Princeton, or University Hall at Brown. The Yale Alumni Weekly does not resent the criticism: it probably sympathizes with it. And it is impossible to think that that fine mixture of pure intellect and partisan emotion which we call the "Yale spirit" will suffer from any subsequent discussion, on the part of Yale alumni, of the architectural merits or demerits of Osborn Hall. If we were to institute an inquiry into the geneses of this Yale spirit we should find them too deep and real to be disturbed by such a debate.

We should also find that free discussion has been a continual safeguard at Yale and Harvard and every other collegiate institution that is worth while; and that where free discussion is welcomed there has been the healthiest development of collegiate interest and loyalty.

A wise and timely effort has been made during President Faunce's administration to bring the university and its alumni into closer mutual touch. Dr. Faunce has not spared himself or his purse in the endeavor to carry to our graduates in the west and the south the latest news of Brown and to inspire them with a renewed collegiate devotion. But if we are to take advantage of this revived loyalty to the full we must give it free play; it will stagnate without the privilege of self expression. Loyalty is compounded of sentiment and judgment; it cannot thrive on reminiscence alone or merely on a calm, judicial sense of obligation. It needs to combine the lovable memories of undergraduate days with a present conviction

that the college occupies its largest possible sphere of usefulness. If, then, an alumnus sees what he thinks remiss his criticism should be received as the filial if impractical suggestion of a son, or even, it may be, the wound of a friend. To stifle the faithful criticism of those who love Brown as much as those who who love her blindly is to invite dry rot and decay.

There will be two opinions as to the method of exercising this function of university criticism. We see the same difference of view in politics, where the conservative says, "Work within the party," or "Reform must be the slow work of generations;" and where the radical asks for the immediate redress of archaic and unjust conditions. The writer received a troubled letter the other day from a Brown alumnus in which an evidently sincere criticism (not of our university management but of our university system, let us say) appeared. "Cannot this matter," wrote the alumnus, "be discussed in the MONTHLY and agitated at the alumni dinners?" Not without a disturbance in which much acrimony would develop, we hasten to inform him. Unless he wishes to expose some of his esteemed friends to heart disease he will keep silent on the subject.

Yet his letter is significant of a growing desire on the part of Brown alumni whose affections are fixed on Alma Mater to have a part in her guidance as well in her support. We have been asking Brown men to show their colors, to meet and dine together every winter, to return to the campus for a reunion every June, to give of their goods to her, to be loyal sons in short; but there is an inevitable reciprocity involved in this plea. We cannot arouse this new interest and then expect it to acquiesce in everything that is said and done by those in authority. Only on condition of meeting the expectations of loyalty can loyalty be retained.

There is no specific complaint at the moment in the writer's mind; he is merely combatting what he regards as a dangerous theory, that it is outside the province of a Brown alumnus to discuss, even with some openness, what he regards as university defects. It may be

urged that if he has a suggestion or a complaint to make he shall make it privately, to the immediate officers of the university themselves. There are, however, occasions when this method may be unwise or impracticable; and in such an event there ought to be a graduate forum somehow and somewhere. The pages of the MONTHLY are open for alumni discussion; and yet we are free to say that there are interesting college topics that it seems ill-judged to treat at length in these columns.

Nor does the annual meeting of the Associated Alumni afford an adequate opportunity for the expression of graduate opinions. It is a brief and perfunctory session, devoted to congratulatory or reminiscent remarks from the representatives of the classes that happen to be holding reunions at commencement. As a vehicle for the utterance of what the great alumni body thinks and feels it has long been inadequate.

The question then arises as to the desirability of providing an occasion for alumni expression of opinion; or should we rigidly adhere to conventional gratulation and reiterated reminiscence?

The writer has here set down a few of his personal views under his own signature and in this conspicuous situation for two reasons; first, there arose a demand from his colleagues for a "signed article" for this section of the magazine; and second, it seemed easy in this way to express certain sentiments without formally committing the MONTHLY to those sentiments. With this explanation in mind, he wishes to emphasize, with all due deference and hesitancy, his personal and individual conclusion of the whole matter. It is this: If the university desires a larger loyalty from its alumni it must invite that loyalty by an earnest trend away from feudalism and toward democracy.

BROWN IN THE FIFTIES

Read at the Dinner of the Chicago Alumni Association, March 21, 1907

By George P. Upton, '54



PROFESSOR Francis W. Shepardson, President of the Brown University Alumni Association:

Dear Sir:—In reply to your kind letter of March 3, inviting me to the Brown banquet on the evening of March 21, I must reluctantly send my regrets. It will be impracticable for me to be present, much as I should like to meet the graduates, and, as a survivor of the fifties, mercifully spared for some inscrutable reason, pay my respects to President Faunce. It should always be the duty of those "morituri" to make an effort at least to extend the "salutamus," however Simon may direct the thumbs, but it is not possible at this time. In place of it I send, as you request, a few recollections of the old days, which, like all old days, of course must have been better

than days now. As to happiness, we of 1850-'54 got all there was of it out of life, and as human life at one time is like human life at any other time, you can infer how happy we were.

That I should get any happiness whatever out of a four years' course in Brown University I could not have been made to believe that June morning in 1850 when I arrived in Providence to take my examinations; still less when I emerged, considerably frayed and battered, from a two days' interview with Professors Lincoln, Caswell and Gammell. However, though somewhat reluctantly, I fancy, they allowed me to enter. There is a legend still extant that Professor Caswell was never surprised but once and that was at the little I knew about his loved equations and trigonometrical sphynxes. I returned to matriculate on a rainy day in September. If you have

seen the Squab in the "College Widow," you will have had a faithful picture of me at that time. My humble Lares and Penates had arrived the night before, and "Pluto," as we designated Elliot, the janitor, or registrar, who had the superb indifference which characterizes all of his calling, had kindly allowed them to remain in the back college yard—the campus was a yard in those days—the sport of sophomores and the victims of Jupiter Pluvius. Disreputable as they were to look upon, I got them to the top floor of University Hall, room 56, afterwards the scene of many an unhallowed revel and unconventional orgy. Life was strenuous, severe and depressing at first. It did not resemble the old home life in any respect. Nostalgia set in and nocturnal visitations from sophomores at the same time. These latter were unceremonious always, and sometimes disastrous. Nor was the situation relieved by the frantic efforts of upper class men to get me into one of the learned societies as well as into one of the Greek letter societies. There was a momentary feeling of pride of course in this superior recognition and of comfort over the thought of the mysterious advantages lurking in the cabalistic letters Theta Delta Chi. But once out of the temptations and tribulations of the freshman year, and transformed into that collegiate Peter Pan, a sophomore, it was all plain sailing towards the ultimate senior goal which we leave so reluctantly and to which we look back so longingly in the after years.

They were pleasant and profitable, these four years—pleasant in human intercourse; profitable in the old system courses of study. I *came* and went reluctantly. I *saw* much I never had seen before. How much I *conquered* I do not yet know, perhaps never shall. I only know nothing could conquer my love for the dear old "Arma virumque cano" or my aversion for the "Pons Asinorum." It was a goodly company of professors who looked after us and taught our young ideas the science of gunnery. There was John Larkin Lincoln, whom I loved best of all, because he revealed to me the hidden beauties of Vergil and Horace, Caesar and Cicero (please do not degenerate the last two with kakophonic k's—it was not our way in the

fifties); Boise, who piloted me over the course of Ulysses; that fine old Cavalier, Gammell, who dressed and looked like a Stuart; Caswell, a gentleman of the old school, courtly as Sir Roger, though I never could understand it, he being a mathematician; Chase, who taught us our anatomies and made our physical inneres captivating; Dunne, who embellished our rhetoric and disfigured our essays; Greene, whose high sense of honor and truth entitled him to wear his initials, "G. W."; Angell, now of Michigan, then a handsome blonde young fellow, just graduated, who for a short time tutored us in the modern languages; and the central figure of them all, Dr. Francis Wayland, he of the Olympian brows and small volcanoes playing under them when things did not go aright. And things were not going right, for instance, when he discovered his peaches had been stolen, and when on his way to chapel prayers he found his effigy suspended to a tree, and when he discovered his old horse in the attic of University Hall, its halter attached to the bell rope. Curfew certainly rang that night. A clear, deep thinker, with a Websterian head, a dignified yet modest bearing and a wonderfully penetrating glance, he never looked at you but into you and clear through you—with all his seriousness, a keen sense of humor and paternal in a large, corpulent manner. Who could address a student as "my son" with such cynical tenderness? Or more thoroughly silence a senior disputant with his "sit down, my son" (cynically) "it's because we are so made" (settlingly). But we all revered him, better still liked him, and there was a sentimental attachment between us because we knew that although we didn't come in with him, we were going out with him; that in June, 1854, he and we would leave old Brown forevermore and that the old system would go with us. After that of course we imagined the deluge. We fancied we should be the only survivors of the flood, like Noah and his family. We didn't know then that, fifty-three years later, alumni would be sounding the praises of Brown in a city scarcely heard of at that time.

The classes of those four years were goodly company also. There were

Providence bluebloods in them, Iveses, Browns, Goddards and Hoppins. There was Parsons, who mounted high up on the bench; Zug, the iron master, who has led an untainted life even in Pittsburg, and has sent a son to teach in our own university; Holley, who earned a public memorial by his steel processes and inventions; DeMille, whose charming novels are now being revived; John Hay, who never "loafed around the throne" but worked his way to national and international fame; Olney, safe, sound, sagacious "Dick," as we used to call him, who has served his country well; Denny, who made more noise in the world than any of these for he introduced the calliope, and many another. Of course there are some of us who had prodigious intellectual power between 1850 and 1854 which was not recognized after the latter date, by a careless world, and a whole lot of us who are in the same category with Villon's "snows of yesteryear"—vagabonds perhaps, but all of us beloved by each other.

We were very human in the fifties. We did not grumble at the college fare for we knew it was all we were going to get. We went to church because we were obliged to. We did not go openly to the theatre because we knew that Tom, the college Sherlock Holmes, was in the gallery to report. We played our pranks but they were not brutal. We didn't molest the town and we didn't allow the town to molest us, without a fight for it. We kicked football, but doctors and stretchers were not needed. The gridiron was the length and breadth of the "yard" and classes were contest-

ants. The game was entirely unprofessional and uncommercial, yet full of exhilaration and exercise without dislocated hips or fractured skulls, and plenty of vim and excitement, with no worse results than shins of the colors of Joseph's coat. Athletics! We didn't have nine athletes in one bunch, eight in a second and eleven in another. We were all athletes. If you don't believe it ask some of the townsmen of the fifties who used to encroach upon the college premises tauntingly.

When in June, 1854, we left Alma Mater with her blessing and the parchment to obtain which we had spent hours upon the rack, taking the old system with us and commiserating the fellows who would follow us under the new, and went forth into the great, hard, wide world, scarcely knowing whither we were going or what we were going to do, it is useless to say we did not look back without a sigh at the dear old mother, standing on the threshold worn down by immemorial use and waving goodbye to us with her apron. And I think none of us have been so hardened in the world's contentions or have drifted so far away from her memories and traditions that we do not wish we could go back for four years more under any system—four years of hopes we think sure to be fulfilled, of enthusiasms undimmed, of dreams to become verities; and in happy ignorance of what the in the has in store for us sing, as we did world old days—

"Here's to good old Brown,
Drink her down, drink her down!"

LITERARY MEN OF BROWN---II

GEORGE DENISON PRENTICE



THE name of George Denison Prentice is associated with the old fire-eating days of Kentucky journalism, when lead had more than a typographical association with a newspaper office. When Prentice took up his residence in Kentucky, in 1830, Daniel Boone

had been dead only ten years, and less than two generations had passed away since the first white child had been born within the limits of the "Dark and Bloody Ground." Not time enough had elapsed for the strain of the old Indian fighters to become tamed down to the sober pulses of peaceful civiliza-

tion. It is not surprising therefore that the young Brown graduate, Rhode Island schoolmaster, Connecticut journalist, meditative poet of the Brainard school, and friend of Whittier, found himself in his new home surrounded by conditions that called for qualities hitherto dormant in his nature. But they speedily awoke, and the Kentuckians discovered in the new Whig champion and biographer of Henry Clay not only a master of wit, satire and abuse,



GEORGE D. PRENTICE '23

but also a man who stood ready at any moment to back up his words with deeds. In those days in Kentucky blood flowed almost as freely as whiskey. A clergyman was thought eccentric for preaching against duelling. Yet Prentice never sought encounters, and on one occasion when he was shot at from behind and dangerously wounded by a rival editor, turning instantly upon his assailant he overpowered him, and, having a knife put into his hands by a spectator, he might easily have killed his would-be murderer, but while the crowd was shouting, "Kill him! kill him!" he let him go unharmed, exclaiming, "I cannot kill a disarmed and helpless man." He never fought an actual duel, and openly condemned the practice. There is an amusing story told of an encounter which Prentice had with a political opponent whom he had roundly abused in his paper. One morning the victim of his satire suddenly appeared in the editorial sanctum.

Prentice covered him with his pistol, remarking, "You see, I am ready for you." But his visitor, whatever his original intentions had been, produced the Kentucky olive branch, a pocket flask, and the two drank to their better understanding—by no means, as report has it, for the last time.

The principal recorded facts of his life are as follows: George Denison Prentice was born in Preston, Connecticut, Dec. 18, 1802. He was a precocious child, and remembered that he read several chapters of the Bible on the day of the great eclipse of the sun, June 16, 1806. He attended the country schools, and in his fifteenth year was fitted for college by a clergyman within six months from the time when he took up English grammar, his studies including Vergil, Horace, Sallust, Cicero's Orations, the Greek Testament, Xenophon, six books of the Iliad, the *Graeca Minora*, most of the *Graeca Majora*, and other works. Lacking the money necessary to attend college, he taught a village school for two years. In 1820 he entered the sophomore class at Brown, and there displayed the same wonderful powers of learning, especially of memory, that he had shown in his preparatory studies. President Messer pronounced him the best scholar who had ever entered the college. He enjoyed the instruction of Horace Mann and Tristram Burges, and the friendship of Samuel G. Howe, who was two years ahead of him. After graduating in 1823 he taught school and later studied law, but if he entered upon practice he soon deserted it for the more congenial field of journalism. He was called to be editor of the *New England Review*, a weekly paper started in Hartford in 1828. This, as his biographer says, "was the Louisville *Journal* born in Connecticut." Dissatisfied with the Whig nominees for Congress, Prentice put up his own candidates and secured the election of all.* With such a record,

*When he gave up the editorship of the *Review*, Prentice named as his successor Whittier, who promptly

"left the Muses' haunts to turn
The crank of an opinion-mill."

The reader will enjoy Prentice's letter to the poet written from Providence, Jan. 2, 1830, which he will find most satisfactorily given in Carpenter's *Life of Whittier*.

it is not surprising that when, in 1830, he visited Kentucky to gather material for a life of Clay, he was besought to become a citizen of that state and found a Whig daily at Louisville. On Nov. 24, 1830, ten days after the completion of his *Life of Clay*, the first number of the *Louisville Journal* appeared. The new paper soon gained a national reputation for the pungency of its editorial paragraphs. The editor's words were barbed as well as winged and poisoned as well as barbed. His serious editorials were important contributions to the political thought of the time, but it was his wit that made him famous. Years afterwards, in 1859, he was induced to publish a collection of these brilliant paragraphs. As he said in his preface, "such things do not *keep* well," and the truth is that the brightness of most of them has sadly faded. To Prentice's credit, he refused to print the most violently personal of his attacks, and therefore the book lacks the most characteristic of his paragraphs, the very portion that made his reputation. A copy of the volume, *Wit and Humor in Paragraphs*, is in the university library, and the "curious reader," may spend an enjoyable half-hour in turning its pages. Prentice was a lover of literature and a friend of authors, and the *Louisville Journal* became as famous in the literary world as in the political, numbering among its contributors all the important writers of the southwest and some from the east. Mr. Prentice was married in 1835, and had four children. His paper continued to grow in power and influence until the Civil War. Then it became necessary for him to choose between the North and the South, and, though he might have made a fortune if he had joined the forces of the Confederacy, he remained true to his principles. The influence of the *Journal* was unquestionably one of the most powerful factors in keeping Kentucky within the Union. But Prentice's two sons joined the Confederacy, and the elder, his father's favorite, was killed. The close of the war found Prentice an old man,

broken in health, and confronted with a new world with which he had not the strength to grapple. His paper passed into other hands. In 1868 his wife died, and on Jan. 22, 1870, his own death occurred. In person he was a little above the medium height, well built, with dark hair and eyes, and a striking forehead. The portrait here reproduced was taken in 1856 or 1857.

One aspect of Prentice has not been mentioned, his poetry. His poem, "The Closing Work," was perhaps the favorite American poem during the second third of the nineteenth century. He is pronounced by Piatt second only to Bryant among our poets as a master of blank verse. A good specimen of his work in this manner is the poem on Brown University, quoted at the end of this article. One of his noblest poems is in memory of his son who died in battle. His lines "At My Mother's Grave" and "To an Absent Wife" won immediate popularity by their tender sentiment. A charming effort in a lighter vein is that entitled, "To the Daughter of an Old Sweetheart." But poetry was his recreation rather than his calling.

The following tribute is from a memorial address delivered in 1870 by Henry Watterson before the legislature of Kentucky: "What Rupert was in the saddle, and Voltaire and Richter in the fight for free opinions; what Chateaubriand was in diplomacy; what Sheridan was in the commons; what Marshall was before the people—Prentice was to the press. . . . Prentice was a perfect interpreter of his own times; and when that is said we say of him what can only be said with truth of two or three men in an age. His personality was diffusive as well as ardent. He had a spirit vehement and daring. Now that he is gone there is no one to succeed him; and I doubt whether, if it were possible, it would be safe to trust to another the power which, so far as he himself was concerned, he used so unselfishly and so sparingly. . . . His friendship was energy and inspiration."

ON REVISITING BROWN UNIVERSITY

By George Denison Prentice, '23

It is the noon of night. On this calm spot,
Where passed my boyhood's years, I sit me down
To wander through the dim world of the Past.

The Past! the silent Past! pale Memory kneels
Beside her shadowy urn, and with a deep
And voiceless sorrow weeps above the grave
Of beautiful affections. Her lone harp
Lies broken at her feet, and, as the wind
Goes o'er its moldering chords, a dirge-like sound
Rises upon the air, and all again
Is an unbreathing silence.

Oh, the Past!

Its spirit as a mournful presence lives
In every ray that gilds those ancient spires,
And like a low and melancholy wind
Comes o'er yon distant wood, and faintly breathes
Upon my fevered spirit. Here I roved
Ere I had fancied aught of life beyond
The poet's twilight imaging. Those years
Come o'er me like the breath of fading flowers,
And tones I loved fall on my heart as dew
Upon the withered rose-leaf. They were years
When the rich sunlight blossomed in the air,
And fancy, like a blessed rainbow, spanned
The waves of Time, and joyous thoughts went off
Upon its beautiful unpillared arch
To revel there in cloud, and sun, and sky.
Within yon silent domes, how many hearts
Are beating high with glorious dreams. 'Tis well;
The rosy sunlight of the morn should not
Be darkened by the portents of the storm
That may not burst till eve. Those youthful ones,
Whose thoughts are woven of the hues of heaven,
May see their visions fading tint by tint,
Till naught is left upon the darkened air
Save the gray winter cloud; the brilliant star
That glitters now upon their happy lives
May redden to a scorching flame and burn
Their every hope to dust; yet why should thoughts
Of coming sorrows cloud their hearts' bright depths
With an untimely shade? Dream on—dream on,
Ye thoughtless ones—dream on while yet ye may!
When life is but a shadow, tear, and sigh,
Ye will turn back to linger round these hours
Like stricken pilgrims, and their music sweet
Will be a dear though melancholy tone
In Memory's ear, sounding forevermore.

THE BROWN GALLERY



HON. ISAAC W. BROOKS, '62

State senator of Connecticut, former speaker of the house of representatives, leading banker of Torrington and one of the most esteemed citizens of the state.



HON. WILLIAM F. WILLIAMS, '83

State senator of Rhode Island, prominent in the framing of legislation at the capitol during the recent session and a successful physician at Bristol.



DR. EDMUND D. CHESEBRO, '87

President of the Providence Medical Association and one of the best known physicians of the city



HOWARD D. BRIGGS, '02

Recently advanced to the position of claim agent by the Rhode Island Company the local trolley corporation

THE

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MAY, 1907

COLLEGE ROOMS OF FAMOUS GRADUATES

A step in the right direction has been taken in placing a portrait of John Hay in 44 Hope College, the room which he occupied as an undergraduate. Mr. Horace Paul Dormon, '96, has the honor of leading off in this important departure. Colleges are proverbially slow in recognizing the merits of their alumni. Western Reserve University was three years ahead of Brown in giving Mr. Hay the degree of LL. D.—but here is a sphere in which the alumni themselves can show their appreciation of their distinguished brethren. There is a long list of men whose college rooms deserve to be marked for the inspiration of their successors in the rooms and of the university public in general.

The efforts of Dr. Kirk in identifying

the rooms of distinguished early alumni have prepared the way for such marking, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Dormon's example will have many followers. Life at the university cannot fail to gain richness in the present by constant reminders of those who made it rich in the past by their presence as students and later by the reflection of their achievements. Such a system of commemoration, once started, would, let us hope, have no end, but go on forever through an academic succession of distinguished Brunonians.

CALVERT'S LETTERS FOR BROWN

The university library has lately received from Miss Hortense Webster of Boston as a gift to the Harris collection 106 autograph letters of George Henry Calvert, the poet and dramatist. Calvert was a member of the famous Maryland family of that name, being a great-grandson of Lord Baltimore; his mother was a lineal descendant of the painter Rubens. He was a resident of Newport, and was mayor of the city in 1853-4. He was the author of many volumes in prose and verse, including a study of Shakespeare and historical dramas on Arnold and Andre, and on Mirabeau. The letters are addressed to John Swinton, and cover the period from January 16, 1866, to September 6, 1883. Swinton at the beginning of the period was connected with the *New York Times* and later with the *Sun*, and was prominent in the literary circles of the city. The letters are concerned largely with Calvert's own writings and his dealings with publishers, and furnish an intimate history of his literary career during these years. They are written in a free and confidential style, and contain not a few comments on the writers of the day.

They are in an excellent state of preservation, and since their receipt by the library have been carefully mounted in a scrap-book, which both protects them and renders them more accessible to students of our literary history. The

university is to be congratulated on coming into possession of these letters, for it is just such rarities that lend distinction and special value to libraries like the Harris collection of American poetry.

TOPICS OF THE MONTH



OLONEL HENRY WAT-
TERSON has returned from
Europe. Being interviewed
at New York, on the political
situation, he said, according

to the *Times*:

"I predicted last June that Hughes would succeed Roosevelt in the White House. At that time Horace White, Mr. Hughes and I were at Brown University, where the degree of LL. D. was conferred on each, and I told Hughes that while some Republicans might not like him they would have to select him. I believe Hughes will be to the Republican party what Tilden was to the Democratic. I have in my pocket a ticket in the Paris mutuels calling for 100 to 1 that Hughes will be the next president of the United States."

The *Tribune* reporter quoted Dr. Watterson as follows:

"Governor Hughes is undoubtedly good presidential timber. I have a small bet stowed away that he will some day be in the White House. He and I spent three pleasant days together at the Brown University commencement last June. I sized him up and believe him to be a most sturdy and capable man. To-day he occupies the same relative position to the Republican party that Tilden did to the Democratic party in 1875, the year before the convention of 1876. He took up the gamut of reform and made a record that gave him the nomination and a plurality of the popular vote for the presidency. Governor Hughes has come before the public at a time when his mind is on reform, and I hear is making a splendid record, as did Mr. Tilden."



Introducing Doctor Hale

Times said: "Mr. Williams, the toast-master, then told a story of a parson on his way to witness a football game, who, when asked where he was going, recalled the Harvard slogan, stopped himself in time and replied:

In its account of the Alpha Delta Phi convention in New York, last month, the New York

'To yell with Hale.'

"In this way Mr. Williams introduced Edward Everett Hale, a member of the fraternity since five years after its foundation."



Some Library Facts

Among the interesting features of the report of the university librarian, covering the time from Apr. 1, 1906 to Feb. 28, 1907, are the following facts: The number of books added has been 6382, and the number of pamphlets 2298. In the work of cataloging, 9878 volumes have been listed and 17,227 cards added to the card index. The circulation of books in the library has been: Faculty 1652, undergraduates 4056, graduates and others 1487; total, 7195. The number of Books placed on reserve for the different departments during the eleven months is 3200.



Carnegie Fund Helps Yale Professors

The Yale Alumni *Week-*
ly, commenting on the Carnegie pension fund, says: "Among prominent institutions excluded because they are denominational are Brown University, that has a charter that requires the president and a majority of its trustees to belong to a specified denomination; and the University of Chicago which, though modern and founded only fifteen years ago and with no natural affiliation with any sect, must have a president and two-thirds of its trustees from one denomination. Fifty-two institutions have already been placed upon an 'accepted list' as entitled



MARSTON FIELD HOUSE

Gift of Edgar L. Marston, Esq., of New York, to Brown University A great addition to the athletic facilities at Andrews Field

to the fund benefits. The published list in Connecticut includes Yale and Trinity but not Wesleyan. Pensions have already been conferred on a considerable number of retired teachers at the forty-two institutions, the published list at Yale including Professors E. L. Richards, Wright and Ladd, Mark Bailey, former instructor in elocution, and Mr. Van Name, formerly university librarian. A footnote of the report which brings it down to October 1, 1906, shows that pensions of \$69,875 had been given to 46 professors; \$45,585 to 35 professors outside 'accepted' institution; and 6,670 to widows of professors—\$120,130 in all to 88 persons, the average allowance to professors in accepted institutions being \$1,552."



Brown Christian Association

The annual report of the Brown Christian Association is most encouraging. It shows an increase in membership of 60 over last year and the Bible class department

reports an average attendance in the weekly classes of 80 men. The association has entire charge of four boys' clubs in different parts of the city, has obtained employment for 148 men during the year, has inaugurated the system of securing vesper service speakers for informal talks to the students, has issued the Brown Hand Book to students and faculty, and financially has gone far beyond all previous records, having paid off all its old indebtedness and carried on its work with a small balance in the treasury.



George Hurley, Rhodes Scholar

The next Rhodes scholar from Rhode Island will be George Hurley, '07. Mr. Hurley will go to England in September, where he takes the place of Ralph H. Bevan, '04, who has already finished his studies at Oxford. Leonard W. Cronkhite, '05, now represents Brown at Oxford.

Word was received from England, on February 21, that the three Brown candidates who took the Rhodes scholarship examinations in January, Zechariah Chafee, Jr., '07, Ralph N. Dennett '07, and George Hurley, '07, had all passed successfully. It then devolved on the committee of selection to choose one of the three to go to Oxford.

Mr. Hurley has been prominent in student activities ever since he entered college. In his freshmen year he won the second president's premium in French, and two years later the Hicks prize for excellence in debate. In his junior year he was manager of the hockey team, treasurer of the junior week committee, secretary of the debating union and member of Phi Beta Kappa. He has always taken an active interest in debating affairs, being a member of his sophomore team and of three 'varsity teams. This year he was elected president of the senior class, president of the debating union and secretary of the board of athletic directors. He is a member of the Brunonian board, the Sphinx Club and Cammarian Club and his fraternity is Delta Upsilon.



Various University Activities

In the chess tournament held on April 2 and 3 with Amherst, Brown won, 12 games to 4. The Brown players were Sweet, '07; Hall, '08; McCoy, '09, and Burgess, '09. The games were played in the convenient games room on the third floor of the Brown Union.

In answer to President Faunce's appeal, in a recent number of the ALUMNI MONTHLY, for a suitable marking of rooms in the university dormitories occupied by famous graduates, Mr. H. P. Dormon of the class of '96 has offered to the university a portrait in mezzo-tint of John Hay, '58. This portrait is to be hung in 44 Hope, and under the portrait is to be placed a small metal plate with an inscription indicating the dates at which Mr. Hay occupied the room, from the fall of 1856 to the spring of 1858.

Last month in Sayles Hall, Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, superintendent

of the Labrador Medical Mission, delivered a very interesting illustrated lecture on "The Broad Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen."

The sixth annual "Brown banquet," held on Saturday evening, April 13, in Sayles Hall, was by far the most successful that has ever been held. The dinner in itself was excellent, and Professor Crosby as toastmaster kept the men in the most buoyant of moods. The speakers of the evening were President Faunce; Mayor McCarthy of Providence; S. W. Foss, '82, of Somerville, Mass.; H. G. Clark, '07; and J. A. Gammons, '98, of Providence. As Mr. Gammons, who was coach of last fall's victorious football team, rose to speak, he was presented with a loving-cup as a token of the appreciation by the undergraduates of his loyalty to Alma Mater. After the speech-making, the company adjourned to the Brown Union for a social hour. Nearly 500 were present at the dinner, including about 130 young men from preparatory schools.

At the preliminary trials for the Carpenter prizes in elocution seventeen appeared, and the seven selected from that number to take part in the finals were: J. W. M. Bunker, '09, Newton Centre, Mass.; J. G. Connolly, '09, Pawtucket, R. I.; H. F. Cooke, '09, Westerly, R. I.; J. H. Lever, '08, Providence; C. C. Ormsby, '08, Matteawan, N. Y.; G. D. Taylor, '08, Stamford, N. Y.; C. E. Wheeler, '09, Plainville, Mass.

The Pi Kappa Farce, "The Eternal Feminine" will be given on the afternoon of May 9, junior week. R. B. Jones, '07, is the author and E. E. Palmer, '08, is the manager. The plot centers in the "Shoota Gamma Craps" chapter-house. The farce will be given at 3:30 o'clock and the Pi Kappa tea from 4:30 to 6.

On Friday of junior week, May 10, there will be a burlesque, including the swallowing of Jonah by the whale, (in the Hoyt Swimming Pool). The junior week ball game will be with Columbia, on Wednesday, May 8.

Professor Courtney Langdon read selections from Moliere at the second Brown Union smoker, April 22.

The junior promenade will take place in Sayles Hall, Friday evening, May 10. The decorations will be Japanese.

The Brown Christian Association has elected: S. S. Paine, '08, president; R. S. Pinkham, '08, vice-president; H. L. Oldfield, '10, secretary; Ivory Littlefield, '09, treasurer.

The Sock and Buskin play entitled "The Private Secretary" which comes on Thursday, May 9, of junior week, is this year to be given in the evening at the Providence Opera House in the hope that many alumni who have hitherto been prevented from attending on account of its being given in the afternoon will be able to be present. Tickets will go on sale at the Providence Opera House, Monday, May 6.

Phi Kappa has drawn the gymnasium for class day.

Beta Theta Pi is to have a chapter-house on George street.

During the fall and winter months several members of the Brown Christian Association did settlement work in two distinct districts of Providence. The work has largely consisted in the management of four boys' clubs.

Dr. Frank L. Day, '85, has presented to the Brown Union an excellent portrait of Professor John Larkin Lincoln of the class of 1836.

The following four seniors have been appointed by the faculty to deliver orations at commencement: Z. Chafee, Jr., of Providence, Ralph Norton Dennett of South Hadley Falls, Mass., John Courtland Knowles of Providence, and William Nisbet Ross of Pawtucket, R. I. The fifth speaker will be the winner of the Gaston prize medal for excellence in oratory.

On April 23 the senior civil engineers took an all-day trip to Tiverton to inspect the Rhode Island stone bridge, which is in the process of construction. The seniors made the trip as guests of O. Perry Sarle, '86, in his 40-foot launch. Mr. Sarle is the engineer in charge of the construction of the bridge.



Philadelphia and Washington Dinners

The dinner of the Brown alumni in Philadelphia was held at the University Club, and was well

attended. The alumni of the University of Vermont had a dinner at the same time in the same building. President Buckham brought the greetings of his institution to the Brown alumni and President Faunce in return carried the greetings of the Brown alumni to the Vermonters.

The winter reunion of the Brown alumni in Washington was held at the University Club. An informal collation was served. President Faunce was present and was greeted by a good attendance of the alumni.



Brown Luncheon at Rochester

Early in February there was a pleasant Brown luncheon at Rochester, with President Faunce as the principal guest. Rev. C. A. Barbour, '88, presided, and there were also present Professor Joseph H. Gilmore, '58; Professor John H. Mason, '72; Rev. H. C. Peepels, '81; D. S. Willson, '81; H. S. Higgins, '99; Rev. H. S. Capron, 1900; H. H. Cawthorne, '02; W. W. Andrew, '03; Rev. M. E. Van Nostrand, '03; I. J. Beckwith, '04; C. F. Fields, '04; and E. M. Wilson, '04. Dr. Barbour writes: "We had a delightful hour together. The Brown alumni are not very numerous in western New York, but they are loyal to Brown."



Lectures by Dr. Slocum

During the last few months Dr. Frederick Slocum, '95, assistant professor of astronomy at Brown, has given a number of lectures on astronomy before various societies and organizations. On Dec. 15, he lectured before the Barclay Society of New Bedford, on "A Ramble through the Sky," and illustrated it with the stereopticon; on Jan. 29, before the Franklin Society of Providence, on "The Astronomy of To-day," laying especial emphasis upon the use of the spectroscope and the photographic plate; on Mar. 6, before the Young Men's Club of the Methodist church of Phenix, R. I., on "The Moon," illustrated by stereopticon; on Mar. 12, he gave the same lecture before the Young Men's Club in the Episcopal church at Pontiac, R. I.; on Mar. 16, he lectured before the South Bristol

Farmers' Club at New Bedford, on "The Astronomy of To-day"; and on Mar. 25, at the Congregational church at Claremont, N. H., on "The Moon."



Woonsocket Dinner The Sons of Brown of Woonsocket and Vicinity had the best reunion of their long series at the St. James Hotel, Tuesday evening, March 12. There were speeches by President Faunce, Professor Gorham, Professor Manatt and Rev. F. H. Spear. The following officers were elected: President, Rev. Francis H. Spear, '91; vice-president, Frank E. McFee, '75; secretary, Dr. Frederic Earle Whitaker, '88; treasurer, Arthur M. M. Comee, '99; executive committee, Rev. W. Ashton Thompson, '98, M. Leslie Hough, '08, and L. H. Ballou, '04.

Seated at the table were the following: President Arthur F. Ballou, Rev. William H. P. Faunce, president of Brown; Prof. J. Irving Manatt, Prof. Frederic P. Gorham, Frank E. McFee, John Cherry, Rev. Francis H. Spear, Leon W. Campbell, M. Louis B. Sweatt, H. Eugene Getchell, Earle C. Arnold of Pascoag, Dr. Joseph T. Rowell, Edward F. Cunningham, George W. Rickard, George S. Read, jr., Prof. A. A. Holden, Prof. J. Bradbury Merrill, William A. Robinson, James H. Rickard, jr., James H. Rickard, sr., Percy E. Ballou, Dr. George R. Smith, Dr. William C. Monroe, Leander Fisher, L. Herbert Ballou, Stephen Magown, Arthur M. M. Comee, David Wilkinson Smith, Jonathan H. Child, Harry S. Rickard, M. Leslie Hough, Harold W. Perkins, Frederick A. Vose, Fred S. Coburn, Dr. Frank W. Senior, Erwin J. France, Mr. Hood of Pawtucket, Dr. A. M. MacWhinnie, Erastus Richardson, A. M., Charles F. Richardson, Dr. Frederic Earle Whitaker.

In referring to the John Hay library, President Faunce said that the faculty was clear on the subject that they do not want all the books under one roof, but want their own departmental work handy to their laboratories. The speaker referred to the growth of chapter houses and said that the fear that these would

not be a benefit to the democratic college life at Brown had proven ungrounded.



Albany Alumni

Under date of March 20, Mr. C. S. Stedman, '96, of Albany, N. Y., sends

the ALUMNI MONTHLY the following:

"Monday night the Brown Alumni Association of Albany and Vicinity held its annual meeting at the Fort Orange Club in this city, the banquet being tendered President Faunce and the association by Mr. William McDonald, who was elected an honorary member of the association at its meeting last year, when his son, William McDonald, Jr., '95, entertained the association. President Faunce and Governor Hughes were present, and spoke, Mr. William McDonald acting as toastmaster. Rev. Thomas D. Anderson, D. D., '74, the president of the association, presided until the speaking began. The other speakers besides the president and the governor were Dr. Anderson, A. C. Collins, '78, of Great Barrington; Rev. James H. Spencer, '82, of North Adams, and William McDonald, Jr., '95. The association is very appreciative of Dr. Faunce's presence, as our gatherings are not large. The decorations of the table were brown and white and in front of each guest was a small standard holding a Brown flag. George F. Andrews, '92, was present and spoke briefly. The speeches were all good; of course, the president and Governor Hughes spoke well, and Dr. Anderson's speech was one of rare scholarly beauty. William McDonald, Jr., was appointed a delegate from the association to confer with a committee of the university corporation in relation to professors' salaries, as suggested by President Faunce and reported in the MONTHLY.

These officers were elected: Honorary president, Governor Charles E. Hughes, '81; president, Charles S. Stedman, '96, Albany; vice-president, William McDonald, Jr., '95, Albany; secretary, Dr. S. A. Macomber, '96, Schenectady; treasurer, L. B. Wilmarth, '90, Albany; executive committee, James H. Spencer, '82; Rev. E. W. Babcock, '74; E. S. Wilkinson, 1900.



CAPTAIN PAINE. CATCHER



NOURSE. PITCHER

THE ATHLETIC CALENDAR



N Wednesday, April 3, at Andrews Field, Brown won the opening game of the season from Bowdoin, by a score of 8 to 2. The summary:

BROWN

	ab	lb	po	a	e
Dennie, m	5	2	1	0	0
Jones, ss	3	0	1	4	2
Paine, c, r	5	1	3	1	0
Tift, p	3	0	1	1	0
Elrod, 1	4	1	10	1	1
Raymond, r, c	4	1	8	1	0
Dickinson, 2	5	1	2	3	0
Budlong, 3	4	1	0	2	0
Keen, 1	3	2	0	0	0
Nourse, p	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	9	*26	13	3

BOWDOIN

	ab	lb	po	a	e
Abbott, 1	3	0	1	1	1
Stanwood, 3	5	1	1	1	2
Bower, ss	4	1	1	4	1
Files, m	4	1	0	0	0

Hanrahan, 1	4	1	11	0	3
Lawrence, c	4	0	9	1	0
Manter, 2	4	1	1	4	0
Sparks, p	3	1	0	4	1
Harris, r	3	0	0	0	0

Totals	34	6	24	15	8
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In: ings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Brown	0	0	0	4	3	1	0	0	x-8
Bowdoin	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0-2

Runs—Dennie, Paine, Tift, Raymond, Budlong 2, Keen 2-8; Abbott, Harris 2. Stolen bases—Paine 2, Raymond, Bower, Tift, Stanwood, Abbott. Double plays—Dickinson to Jones to Elrod; Manter to Bowen to Hanrahan. Struck out—By Tift 3; b Nourse 5; by Sparks 8. First base on balls—Off Tift 1; off Nourse 3; off Sparks 3. Hit by pitched ball—By Sparks—Budlong. Sacrifice hit Keen. Umpire Lanigan. Time—2 h. 15m.

* Bower out, third strike bunt.
BROWN 1, WESLEYAN 0
Tift held the Wesleyan team to three hits in a game errorless on Brown's part at Andrews Field, April 6. The score:

BROWN

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Dennie, m	4	1	1	1	0
Jones, ss	3	1	2	1	0
Paine, c	2	0	5	1	0
Tift, p	3	1	0	4	0
Elrod, 1	4	0	13	0	0
Raymond, r	3	0	1	0	0
Dickinson, 2	3	1	2	3	0
Budlong, 3	2	0	2	1	0
Keen, 1	2	0	1	0	0
Totals	26	4	27	11	0

WESLEYAN

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Beaton, r	4	0	1	0	0
Haley, 2	4	0	1	0	0
Cunningham, p	4	1	1	7	0
Dresser, 1	2	0	11	0	2
Day, c	2	0	5	0	1
Van Tassel, 1	2	1	1	0	0
Wright, 3	3	1	2	2	0
Demarest, ss	3	0	2	2	0
Soule, m	3	0	0	0	0
Totals	27	3	24	11	3

Innings . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 6 8 9
Brown 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x—1

Run—Dennie. Two-base hit—Dennie.
Stolen bases—Tift, Keen. Sacrifice hits—
Jones, Paine, Dresser. Double play—Day to
Dresser to Day. First base on balls—Off Tift
2; off Cunningham 1. Hit by pitched ball—
Tift, Keen. Struck out—By Tift 3; by Cun-
ningham 4. Umpire—Lannigan. Time—1
h. 30m.

BROWN 1, AMHERST AGGIES 0

Brown won from the Massachusetts Agri-
cultural College at Andrews Field, April 17,
in an 11-inning game, Buss pitching his first
'varsity' match in fine style. The score:

BROWN

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Dennie, m	5	0	0	0	0
Jones, ss	5	1	0	2	0
Paine, c	5	0	14	1	0
Elrod, 1	4	1	15	0	0
Raymond, r	4	2	1	0	0
Dickinson, 2	5	0	1	6	0
Bud'ong, 3	5	0	1	0	0
Keen, 1	0	0	1	0	0
Tift, 1	4	2	0	0	0
Buss, p	3	1	0	4	2
Totals	40	7	33	13	2

AMHERST AGGIES

	ab	1b	po	a	e
O'Grady, 1	5	0	0	0	0
Cobb, p	5	1	2	9	0
Clark, m	5	0	0	0	0
O'Donnell, ss	4	0	0	2	1
Shattuck, 2	4	1	3	3	1
Warner, r	4	1	1	0	0
Johnson, 1	3	1	17	0	1
Smith c	4	0	10	2	0
Coleman, 3	3	0	0	1	1
Totals	37	4	33	17	4

Innings . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
Brown 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1

Run—Dickinson. Stolen bases—Raymond,
Tift, Dickinson, Buss. Sacrifice hits—Buss,
Coleman. Double play—Cobb to Smith to
Johnson. First base on balls—Off Cobb 2.
Struck out—By Buss 13; by Cobb, 7. Umpire
—Lanigan. Time—2 h.

BROWN 9, TUFTS 3

Under adverse weather conditions, Brown
easily beat Tufts at Andrews Field, April 20.
The score:

BROWN

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Dennie, m	5	4	0	0	0
Jones, ss	2	0	4	3	1
Paine, r	5	3	0	1	1
Tift, p, 1	5	1	1	2	0
Elrod, 1	5	0	6	1	0
Raymond, c	4	0	8	3	0
Dickinson, 2	3	2	8	1	1
Budlong, 3	4	0	0	0	0
Keen, 1	1	0	0	0	0
Nourse, p	1	0	0	1	1
Totals	35	10	27	12	4

TUFTS

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Foss, 1	5	0	0	0	0
Priest, r	3	0	2	0	0
Gallagher, m	4	0	1	0	0
Roper, ss	4	1	2	2	1
Frieze, 1	3	1	12	0	2
Knight, 2	3	0	2	2	1
Dustin, 3	4	1	0	2	1
Boyd, c	3	0	5	0	0
Tingley, p	4	1	0	3	0
Totals	33	4	24	9	5

Innings . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Brown 0 0 0 0 6 0 2 1 x—9
Tufts 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0—3

Runs—Dennie 2, Jones, Raymond, Dickin-
son 2, Paine 2, Tift—9; Gallagher, Frieze,
Priest—3. Stolen bases—Paine, Dickinson 2.
Two-base hits—Paine, Tift. Sacrifice hits—
Jones 2. Struck out—By Tift 5; by Nourse 3;
by Tingley 4. First base on balls—Off Tift 1;
off Nourse 3; off Tingley 4. Umpire—Lani-
gan. Time—2h.

BROWN 9, DARTMOUTH 0

Brown met Dartmouth at baseball, on An-
drews Field, April 23. Captain Skillin of
Dartmouth objected to a decision by the um-
pire in the third inning, with the score stand-
ing 2 to 1 in favor of Brown, and withdrew
his team from the field, the game going to
Brown, 9 to 0.

The next day Captain Skillin wrote Captain
Paine from Boston, regretting his action, and
offering to play another game this season at
Providence.

The undergraduate athletic board at Brown
however, backed by a number of graduate ad-
visors, voted unanimously to sever all ath-
letic relations with Dartmouth, considering
Captain Skillin's action the last of a long se-
ries of unsportsmanlike actions on Dartmouth's
part in competitions with Brown.

The ALUMNI MONTHLY seriously disap-
proves Captain Skillin's hasty act, but also
disapproves the athletic board's subsequent



TIFT, PITCHER



DICKINSON, SECOND BASEMAN

vote. In spite of the provocation, it was unnecessary and we believe, unwise to proceed thus summarily.

So far as we have canvassed alumni sentiment it is strongly adverse to the board's action as being premature and ill-advised. We believe the sentiment of Dartmouth alumni will sharply condemn Captain Skillin's rash withdrawal and we hope that the graduates of both colleges will be able to find at length a diplomatic meeting ground.

BROWN 5, CARLISLE INDIANS 1

Brown had little difficulty in winning from the Indians at Andrews Field, April 27. The score:

BROWN

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Dennie, m	3	1	0	0	0
Jones, ss	4	0	1	6	0
Paine, r	4	2	1	0	0
Tift, l	4	1	2	0	0
Elrod, l	3	1	13	0	0
Raymond, c	4	1	9	1	1
Hamilton, 3	4	1	0	2	0
Dickinson, 2	2	0	1	3	0
Nourse, p	3	0	0	3	0
Totals	31	7	27	15	1

CARLISLE

	ab	1b	po	a	e				
Twin, r	3	1	1	0	0				
Youngdeer, m	4	1	1	0	1				
Balante, 3	4	0	1	3	1				
Wauseka, c	2	0	5	0	0				
Hendricks, l	3	0	2	0	0				
Newaske, l	3	0	10	0	0				
Pappan, 2	3	0	3	2	0				
Sch sher, ss	3	0	1	2	1				
Garlow, p	3	0	0	2	0				
Totals	28	2	24	9	3				
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Brown	0	2	0	1	1	0	1	0	5
Carlisle	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-1

Runs—Elrod, Raymond 2, Dennie, Jones—5; Twin 1. Stolen bases—Jones, Youngdeer, Dennie, Raymond, Dickinson. Home run—Elrod. Sacrifice hit—Dickinson. Struck out—By Nourse 8; by Garlow 4. First base on balls—Off Nourse 1; off Garlow 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Nourse 1. Passed ball—Raymond. Umpire—Lanigan. Time—1h 30m.

BASEBALL RECORD AND SCHEDULE

Wed., April 3.	Bowdoin at Providence, 8-2.
Sat. " 6.	Wesleyan at Providence, 1-0.
Sat. " 13.	Yale at Providence. Rain.

Wed.	"	18.	Amherst Aggies at Prov., 1-0.
Fri.	"	19.	Tufts at College Hill, Rain.
Sat.	"	20.	Tufts at Providence, 9-3.
Wed.	"	24.	Dartmouth at Prov., 9-0.
Sat.	"	27.	Carlisle Indians at Prov., 5-1
Wed. May		1.	Univ. of Maine at Prov.
Sat.	"	4.	Syracuse at Providence.
Wed.	"	8.	Columbia at Providence.
Sat.	"	11.	Amherst at Providence.
Wed.	"	15.	Yale at New Haven.
Fri.	"	17.	Lafayette at Prov.
Sat.	"	18.	Exeter at Providence.
Wed.	"	22.	Dartmouth at Hanover.
Sat.	"	25.	Univ. of Vermont at Prov.
Wed.	"	29.	Harvard at Providence.
Thurs.	"	30.	Yale at Providence (Memorial Day).
Sat. June		1.	Penn. at Philadelphia.
Wed.	"	5.	Harvard at Cambridge.
Sat.	"	8.	Penn. at Providence.
Sat.	"	15.	Amherst at Amherst.
Mon.	"	17.	Univ. of Alabama at Providence (class day.)
Wed.	"	19.	University of Alabama (commencement.)

WATER POLO OFFICIALS

At a meeting of last winter's Brown water polo and swimming team, J. C. McDonald of Ludlow, Vt. was elected captain for next year and Christopher A. Greene of Peace Dale was chosen manager. McDonald has played a fine game at goal for the past two years and is well qualified for the captaincy. He was fullback on last year's football eleven and is a member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity. The newly elected manager has been prominent in class affairs ever since entering college. He belongs to the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity, and is a son of William C. Greene, '75.

TRACK TEAM DATES

On April 27 the relay team ran in the University of Pennsylvania relay carnival at Phil-

adelphia. The Brown men were entered in the one-mile relay for the championship of New England, with Amherst, Dartmouth, Tech and Wesleyan.

On Saturday, May 4, the track team will compete with Williams in a dual meet at Williamstown, Mass.

On May 11, Brown will compete with Tech. The meet will be held on Tech's field in Brookline, Mass.

The annual New England meet will be held in Worcester, on Saturday, May 25. Brown will, as usual, put forth her greatest effort in this meet.

The intercollegiates will occur on the following Saturday, in the Harvard stadium, Cambridge.

The chances are better than ever before for a successful team this spring. Brown's most probable point winners are Captain Thurlow, '07, Mayhew, '09, Prout, '09, Honiss, '08, Gallup, '07, Lundell, '07. Others who are likely to score in the New England meet are Smith, '08, Sturdy, '08, and Huxford, '09.

NOTES OF THE MONTH

A pool and billiards tournament has been in progress at the Brown Union. J. D. Pryor has been elected basketball captain, as well as captain of the football team. Brown does not play Princeton at baseball this year, but as Princeton has already lost four games, she does not look like a dangerous competitor for the championship. The interfraternity baseball league's games on Lincoln Field, before breakfast, have created much interest. All the fraternities and also the non-fraternity men have entered in competition, making 18 teams in all. Games are scheduled for every day, with few exceptions, from April 9 to May 20. E. B. DeMerritt, '07, is league umpire. The football men have been practising on Lincoln Field. Hugh C. McGrath of Boston, superintendent of the Charlesbank Gymnasium, has been engaged as track team coach.

BRUNONIANS FAR AND NEAR

The Alumni

1836

Dr. Frank L. Day, '85, has recently presented to the Brown Union a portrait of Professor John Larkin Lincoln, '36, which will probably be hung in the reading room.

1846

Chancellor William Goddard, who has been seriously ill at Aiken, S. C., is returning to his home in Providence, somewhat improved in health.

1856

Hon. Richard Olney delivered a forcible speech at the recent meeting of the International Law Association against the Drago doctrine.

1860

Hon. Thomas W. Bicknell recently delivered an address before the Rhode Island Citizens' Historical Association entitled "Civil and Religious Liberty." He traced the growth and development of the movement for the last 500 years, from its earliest inception down to the present day.

1874

Rev. Alfred Brown Whitney is now living at Morenci, Mich.

1878

Stephen O. Metcalf of Providence has been appointed a member of the Rhode Island battleship commission.

1879 and 1886

Professor Wallace P. Dick recently gave a paper before the Pedagogical Club of West Chester, Penn., entitled "The Progress of the Idea of an International Language from Descartes to Zamenhof, with an Exposition and Criticism of Volapuk, Idiom Neutral and Esperanto." This was illustrated with 12 large charts beautifully finished, and 30 letters and postal cards received by him from correspondents in many parts of the world, as France, Belgium, Hungary, Russia, Japan and elsewhere. Professor Dick showed in a clear way that Esperanto is the best artificial language that has yet appeared. The club was entertained by Rev. Arthur Rogers, '86.

1882

Dr. Frederick L. Gamage, A. M., D. C. L., has tendered his resignation as headmaster of St. Paul's School for Boys, one of the Cathedral schools at Garden City, L. I., which are under the control of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the diocese of Long Island. The resignation is to take effect at the close of the school year. Dr. Gamage has had charge of St. Paul's School since 1893.

It is stated that Dr. Gamage is planning to start another church school in the Berkshire region in Massachusetts and that several of his assistants at St. Paul's will accompany him to his new field.

Dr. W. H. Tolman of New York has been appointed Commissioner General for America of the International Book and Paper Exposition to be held in Paris from July 21 to November 1, inclusive. All sorts of printing, lithography and process work will be shown, as well as the making of paper from the rag and pulp to the finest product.

1883

Professor Francis Wayland Shepardson has recently published "The Shepardson Family:" a record of the line of Daniel Shepardson of Granville, Ohio.

Lewis Dexter, Jr., is the agent of the Warren Cotton Mills, manufacturers of cotton yarns, at Newburyport, Mass.

1884

Dr. Hermon C. Bumpus, director of the American Museum of Natural History at New York, was an invited guest at the re-dedication of the Carnegie Institute in Pittsburg, Penn., April 11.

1885

A dining hall and a dormitory, to cost \$100,000 in the aggregate, are to be built at St. Georges' School, Middletown (near Newport), R. I., of which Rev. John B. Diman, '85, a son of Professor Diman, is headmaster. The school will be under the auspices of the Episcopal Church and Bishop McVickar is to be the president. The institution has made rapid progress under Mr. Diman, who will continue as its active executive.

The MONTHLY was in error in stating that Judge Norman S. Dike was appointed by Governor Hughes. The credit belongs to Governor Higgins.

1886

Professor Wilson attended the meeting of the International Law Association held in Washington, April 17-19. He opened the discussion on "Contraband."

1887

Dr. Edmund D. Chesebro, on Tuesday evening, February 26, entertained the members of the Providence Medical Association, of which he is the president, at his home on Elmwood avenue. Members and representatives from the various societies of the state and of the board of trustees of the Rhode Island Hospital, to the number of about 125, were among the guests. The entire house was thrown open and the reception was entirely informal. Supper was served and music added to the evening's entertainment. Dr. Chesebro, whose picture is printed in this month's Brown Gallery, was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons (Columbia University), New York, in 1890, and has practised in Providence ever since.

1891 and 1901

The faculty Players Club of the University of Illinois have just presented "She Stoops to Conquer." Professor S. S. Colvin, '91, played Charles Marlow, and the production was directed by T. H. Guild, '01.

1894

In Profitable Advertising for April, there is an interesting account of the career of Edward F. Gamwell, one of the editors and publishers of the Cambridge Tribune, a Saturday morning record of Cambridge and Harvard affairs. Mr. Gamwell was managing editor of the Atlantic Medical Weekly from 1894 to 1896, city editor of the Cambridge Chronicle from 1896 to 1901; and has been editor of the Cambridge Tribune since 1901.

On March 16-19 Clayton S. Cooper conducted a series of meetings at the Pennsylvania State College, in which remarkable spiritual power was manifested. At the Sunday morning chapel over 900 men were present.

1897

James Henry McLaren is a Congregational clergyman at Chicago. His address is 1927 Lowe avenue.

Dr. Carl Russell Fish has recently been made associate professor of American history at the University of Wisconsin. Dr. Fish after graduating from college pursued the study of history at Harvard University, receiving the degree of A. M. in 1898, and that of Ph. D. two years later. A part of this period of study was spent in research at the University of Cambridge. After completing his studies at Harvard in 1900, he was made instructor in American history at the University of Wisconsin; and in 1902 he was made assistant professor a position which he has since held. Dr. Fish is the author of "Civil Service and Patronage," and has written various articles for magazines and reviews devoted to history.

1897 et al

Four students at Brown have during the past year, 1906, sailed as student volunteers for the foreign mission fields: Rev. Percival R. Bakeman, '03, China; Rev. John Howard Deming, '97, China; Rev. Harry C. Leach, '02, Burma, and Rev. Robert Ball Longwell, '03, Assam.

1899

Rev. and Mrs. Antonio Mangano are traveling in Italy.

1900

The address of Norman Allen Moss is 85 Summit street, East Providence, R. I.

Moneriff Cameron is vice-president of the Massachusetts Club which has recently been formed in Seattle, Wash., for the purpose of uniting all former residents of New England now living in the Northwest. Mr. Cameron is associated with Daniel Landon in the practice of law at Seattle, Wash. He is also secretary of the German-American Knitting Company.

1901 advanced

The address of Professor Leonard Worcester Williams, formerly of Brown and now of Harvard Medical School, is 4 Fayette park, Cambridge, Mass.

1901

Frank A. Page is superintendent of schools at Watertown, Mass.

The address of Harry Lee Watson is now Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington, D. C.

1902

At the annual meeting of the directors of the Norfolk Woolen Co. and the Ray Fabric Mills corporations held recently in Franklin, Mass., Charles A. R. Ray was elected president of both concerns. Mr. Ray succeeds to the positions formerly held by his father, the late Hon. William F. Ray of the class of 1874.

1903

Frank H. Ehmke is teaching at the Montclair Military Academy, Montclair, N. J.

1905

Hornblower and Weeks, well-known brokers of New York, have opened an office in Providence under the management of Newton Peck Hutchison, '05, and Benjamin Ladd Cook, with offices in the Banigan building.

Leon M. Kendall is teaching at the high school in Bristol, Conn.

Terrace Park, Ohio.

To the class of 1905:

Dear Fellows:—The time is drawing near when we should begin to arrange for our first formal reunion. In order to make it as successful as possible, it seemed to me that plans ought to be made at once, and preliminary preparations started. Therefore I have appointed the following committee with full power to plan and manage our "triennial" in 1908:

W. G. Meader, chairman; C. L. Robinson, N. P. Hutchison, R. D. Kettner and N. C.

Wells. W. G. Meader (88 Andem street, Providence), will be glad to hear from any of the fellows who have suggestions to make.

Charles H. Kingman, senior president.

Alumnae

1894

President Mary E. Woolley was one of the prominent speakers at the Peace Conference held in New York city, from April 14 to 17.

1895

Dr. and Mrs. Leonard W. Williams have changed their residence from Providence to Cambridge, Mass., where Dr. Williams has a position in the Harvard Medical School. Their address is 4 Fayette park.

1899

The address of Mrs. Harriet Brooks Moss is 85 Summit street, East Providence, R. I.

1902

On Saturday evening, April 13, Miss Saida Hallett entertained representatives from each of the classes of the alumnae at her home on Arlington avenue. Various matters pertaining to the college were discussed.

1906

Miss Alice Tillinghast during the year has been teaching mathematics and English at the new high school at Warwick, R. I.

Engagements

The engagement of Champlin Burrage, '96, to Miss Florence Dwight Dale of Montclair, N. J., is announced.

Marriages

On Monday evening at the Mathewson Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Providence, Cardinal L. Goodwin, '05, was married to Miss Mildred Louise Smith, Boston University, '04. The bride was attended by Miss N. Pearl Thirkeld of Washington as maid of honor and the best man was Carl Stone Crummett of the Yale Medical School. The ushers were Grant Sewell, William Granville Meader, '05, Archibald Brown, '06, and Earl Manchester, '02. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin will make their home in Essex, Mass., where Mr. Goodwin is principal of the high school.

Births

Born, at East Providence, R. I., on February 26, 1907, to Norman Allen Moss, '00, and Harriet Brooks Moss, '99, a son, Edward Irving Moss.

Born, at Providence, on April 4, 1907, to Mrs. Mary Wilbur Tirrell, '99, a daughter, Ruth Tirrell.

Born, at Providence, on April 7, 1907, to William S. Learned, '97, a daughter, Annabel Frampton Learned.

Born, at Providence, on April 10, 1907, to Mrs. Josephine Angell Rose, '97, a daughter, Elizabeth Angell Rose.

Born, at Philadelphia, Penn., on April 7, 1905, to Mrs. Elizabeth Peckham Kinder, '95, a son, Harold Kinder.

OBITUARIES

AUGUSTUS CUMMINGS, 1854

Augustus Cummings of the class of 1854 died at his home in Portland, Maine, January 15, 1907, aged 74 years, 1 month and 15 days. He was the son of Nathan Cummings and Emily Hsley, a daughter of the Honorable Isaac Hsley, and was born in Portland, November 30, 1832. He prepared for college under Stephen M. Weld of Jamaica Plain, Mass., and entered Brown University with the class of 1854. Mr. Cummings made his home in Portland, where he lived very quietly. He was interested in several philanthropic organizations, and for fifteen years was treasurer of the Home for Aged Men in Portland. Mr. Cummings was unmarried. He leaves a brother, Stephen H. Cummings.

REV. ISAAC DAVIS COLBURN, A. M., 1859

Rev. Isaac Davis Colburn of the class of 1859 died at his home in Nashua, N. H., March 5, 1907, at the age of 75 years, 5 months and 5 days. He came of revolutionary ancestry and was the son of Captain Isaac and Eldesta Pollard Colburn. He was born in Hudson, N. H., September 30, 1831. He began his preparation for college at New Hampton, N. H., and when the school was removed to Fairfax, he went thither and completed his preparation, entering Brown University in the autumn of 1856, and graduating with the class of 1859. After graduating from college he entered Newton Theological Institution, preparatory to devoting his life to work in the mission field. In 1863 Mr. Colburn completed his course at Newton and was appointed a missionary to Burma under the auspices of the American Baptist Missionary Union. On August 23, 1863, he married Miss Mary E. Blanding of Townshend, Vt., and shortly afterwards, in company with his classmate at Newton, Rev. Dr. D. A. W. Smith, now president of the Karen Theological School in Insein, Burma, and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Colburn went to England to sail under the English flag, for fear of the privateers around the Cape of Good Hope. After an eventful voyage of six months they reached Burma. For four years he was exposed to the severe climate in Tavoy, where his health suffered a serious break. After a year at Tongoo he went to Rangoon, where he wrought ten years before the final break in health which caused him to relinquish work and to return to this country in 1880. While in Rangoon, Mr. Colburn superintended the mission press, was treasurer of the American Baptist Missionary Union in Burma and engaged in school and jungle work among the Sgau Karens. After his return, Mr. and Mrs. Colburn, who had come back with their children in 1874, made their residence in Townshend until 1887, when they removed to Nashua, where they had since lived.

Mr. Colburn is survived by his widow and three children, Miss Mary Belle Colburn of Nashua, Miss Martha S. Colburn, assistant to the pastor of the Worthen Street Baptist Church in Lowell, Mass., and Guy Blandin Colburn, '04, fellow at the University of Wisconsin.

BYRON WHITEMORE, 1906

Byron Whitemore of the class of 1906 died at San Juan, Porto Rico, on March 1, 1907, aged 26 years, 10 months and 14 days. He was born in Pittsfield, N. H., April 17, 1881. He prepared for college in the high school at Pittsfield, graduating in 1898. He also spent a year at the New Hampshire State College, and in the autumn of 1902 entered Brown University, completing his course in 1906 with the degree of A. B. Early in the following autumn he went to Caguas, Porto Rico, to teach in the government schools, where he was head of the English department. About the first of February Mr. Whitemore was taken ill with typhoid fever, and on February 6 he was removed to the American hospital at San Juan, where he died on March 1. He leaves a mother and sister, who live at Reading, Mass. Mr. Whitemore had intended to take up law and was teaching to obtain money for the necessary training.

MARGARET MAY LEVERE, 1907

Miss Margaret May Levere of the class of 1907 died at her home in Bristol, R. I., after several months illness, on March 19, 1907, aged 20 years, 6 months and 4 days. She was the daughter of John and Bessie Levere, and was born in Bristol, R. I., September 15, 1886. Miss Levere prepared for college at the Bristol High School, where she won a medal given by the Daughters of the American Revolution. In college she had a high standing, having been elected to the Phi Beta Kappa in her junior year.

GEORGE ALBERT KEMP, 1909

George Albert Kemp of the class of 1909 died at his home in Warren, R. I., after an illness of four days, of spinal meningitis, on March 21, 1907, aged 20 years, 5 months and 25 days. He was the son of Thomas F. and Sarah H. Kemp, and was born in Warren, September 26, 1886. He prepared for college in the public schools of Warren, and in 1904 was graduated from the Warren High School. After a year spent in the town engineer's office in Warren, he entered Brown University in the class of 1909, as a student in the engineering course. Mr. Kemp was a member of the Phi Kappa Psi. He was secretary of the Warren Methodist Sunday School and secretary of the Warren Club, formerly the Men's Club of Warren.

HENRY ANTHONY TILLINGHAST, 1882

Henry Anthony Tillinghast of the class of 1882 died at his home in Providence on March 18, 1907, aged 48 years, 6 months, and 3 days. He was the son of James Tillinghast, Esq., '49, and Sarah Benson Anthony, and was born in Providence, R. I., September 15, 1858. He prepared for college at the University Grammar School and entered Brown University in 1878, graduating with the degree of A. B. in 1882. After leaving college Mr. Tillinghast entered at once upon a business life. In 1887,

he was made secretary of the Granger Foundry and Machine Company and in 1897 treasurer of the same company. In 1902, he became secretary and treasurer of the Textile Finishing Machinery Company, a position which he held at the time of his death. He was also a director in the What Cheer Mutual Fire Insurance Company and was a member of the Hope, University and Squantum Clubs.

On November 16, 1892, he married Miss Sophie Tillinghast Aborn, who with two daughters, Julia Lyman and Sarah Ann Tillinghast, survives him.

THE SEVERANCE OF ATHLETIC RELATIONS WITH DARTMOUTH



WHEN the forms of this issue of the ALUMNI MONTHLY had already been made up, the request came to us for a further treatment of the Brown-Dartmouth athletic case. The Brown athletic board desired to state the facts from its point of view, and these are therefore subjoined, together with a summary of the matter by Colonel Robert P. Brown of the MONTHLY.

FROM THE BROWN ATHLETIC BOARD

May 1, 1907.

To the Editor of the
Brown Alumni Monthly:

The board of directors of the Brown University Athletic Association, feeling that the alumni would appreciate a full statement of the recent trouble in connection with the action of the board in severing all athletic relations with Dartmouth, has decided to issue the following communication:

On Wednesday, April 24, during the baseball game between Dartmouth and Brown, Captain Skillin of the Dartmouth team disagreed with the decision of the umpire and took his team from the field. On Thursday morning, Captain Paine of the Brown baseball team received the following letter from Captain Skillin:

"April 25, 1907.

"Mr. H. W. Paine, Captain,
Brown Baseball Team,

My Dear Paine:

"Although I think it is generally conceded that the umpire's decision yesterday was clearly wrong, I have some doubt as to whether that justified me in taking my team off the field. Of course, our grievance was against the umpire alone and not in any way against Brown or against the Brown nine, whose treatment of us was all right. Under our arrangement for this season, you are entitled to a full nine-inning game with Dartmouth at Providence, and in order to square this thing so far as possible and show our good will toward Brown, we will be glad to come to Providence on any open date that can be arranged and we will not ask for any guarantee.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) C. P. Skillin,

Captain Dartmouth
Baseball Team.

"P. S. The best open date we have is June 1."

To this, Captain Paine sent the following reply:

"April 26, 1907.

"Mr. C. P. Skillin, Captain,

Dartmouth Baseball Team,

My Dear Skillin:

"As I stated in my note this morning I referred your letter to the athletic board. They have refused to consider it on the ground that you probably did not intend it to be regarded as a official request for another game. They assume that such a proposition would come from the manager rather than from the captain of the team.

"So far as the game and the umpire's decision are concerned, I cannot agree with your position. That part of the umpire's decision to which you object seems to me right beyond a doubt. I do not agree with his decision in declaring me out for intentional interference with the ball, because I was trying to avoid it. However, he decided on the play as he saw it and I was willing to abide by his decision.

"On the question of your taking your team off the field, I do not see how you can still be in doubt. It seems to me that an umpire's decision never justifies such action.

"I appreciate your readiness to show good will toward Brown and also what you say about your treatment by the Brown men, including the nine.

Very respectfully yours,

(Signed) Harold W. Paine,

Captain Brown Baseball Team."

On April 26, at a meeting of the Brown board of athletic directors, it was unanimously voted to sever all athletic relations with Dartmouth College. The following communication was sent to the Dartmouth athletic council:

"April 26, 1907.

"Prof. Bartlett, President,

Dartmouth College

Athletic Council,

My Dear Sir:

"The board of directors of the Brown University Athletic Association, at a meeting held this afternoon, unanimously voted to sever all athletic relations with Dartmouth College.

"In the judgment of the board, the unfortunate outcome of Wednesday's game is simply one of a long series of incidents in which the attitude of the Dartmouth managers, players, and spectators has been contrary to the spirit of true sport.

"Until such time as Dartmouth can give to Brown reasonable assurance of the material improvement of this attitude, there will be no further athletic relations between the two colleges.

Yours very respectfully,

(Signed), William A. Spinney, Jr.,

President Brown University
Athletic Association.

Out of courtesy to the Dartmouth athletic council, the board has refrained from publishing this communication until now. Since, however, the Dartmouth athletic council has voted to publish this letter, the board also feels justified in printing it.

Up to the present time, the board has received merely an unofficial acknowledgment of its communication and can judge of the sentiments at Dartmouth only by the following resolutions, which have been given to the public press by the Dartmouth athletic council:

"Resolved, That the Dartmouth athletic council desires to place on record its disapproval of the action of Captain Skillin in withdrawing the Dartmouth team in the baseball game with the students of Brown University at Providence on Wednesday, April 24, 1907, because of his dissatisfaction with the decision of the umpire.

"Resolved, That the council commend Captain Skillin's prompt acknowledgment of error.

"Resolved, That in the opinion of the Dartmouth athletic council, after Captain Skillin's acknowledgment of error and offer of reparation, there was left no cause of offence to the students of Brown University in the athletic relations of the two colleges.

Resolved, That copies of the communication from Brown dated April 26, 1907, and of the acknowledgment of the same and of these resolutions be given to the Associated Press, the Dartmouth and the Dartmouth Press Club."

The Brown communication was made public last week.

Judging from the repeated references in these documents to the incident of April 24, many alumni may have come to regard the decision of the board as due entirely to Captain Skillin's action in withdrawing his team from the field on that date. However, the board wishes to state that the action of Captain Skillin was by no means the determining cause for its decision. The step has long been contemplated and was based on numerous incidents of past years and especially of the last year—incidents which have been far more detrimental to the interests of true sport than was the recent action of the Dartmouth captain.

The reason for the action of the board was a general condition, because of which there have been few athletic contests during the past year between the two colleges which have not been characterized by some event distasteful to Brown and injurious to the welfare of college athletics. It has not been deemed advisable to give in detail a list of Brown's grievances against Dartmouth, but a single example of the attitude on the part of Dartmouth, to which the board objects, may serve to throw light upon the general situation. During the Dartmouth-Brown baseball game in Hanover last spring, when Brown was in the lead, the Dartmouth spectators poured from the grandstand, crowded around the base lines, and treated the Brown players in a most unsportsmanlike manner. For a similar action on the part of Dartmouth spectators in 1901, athletic relations between the two colleges were threatened and were continued only with the understanding that a recurrence of this action would be deemed by the Brown athletic board a sufficient cause for entire severance of relations. It was this incident of last spring, together with others of a like nature in connection with the football game in the fall, the two basketball games in the winter, and finally Captain Skillin's action in the baseball game, which forced the board to a decisive step.

In making such an important decision, the board has acted to the best of its knowledge, after consultation with mem-

bers of the faculty, as well as with alumni who have been connected with the management of Brown athletics for many years. The board has not wished to make public charges against Dartmouth and has published the present communication only because it feels that the alumni have a right to understand its action. It is confident that every alumnus who has known the situation in the past and who is informed concerning the present will agree with our position; and in this confidence we appeal to the alumni to support the board in its endeavor to maintain the ideals of college sport for which it is striving.

Very respectfully yours,

For the Brown University
Athletic Association,

(Signed) William A. Spinney, Jr.,

President Brown University
Athletic Association.



BY THE TREASURER OF THE MONTHLY

On Wednesday, April 24, the Dartmouth team came to Providence to play a scheduled game of ball. In the third innings, a combination occurred which I think no one present had ever seen before and the umpire gave a decision as nearly right as he could decide, under the circumstances; where two simultaneous plays were in question, he decided in the one case in favor of Dartmouth and in the other case against her. Many on the field who were unprejudiced believed that the decision against Brown was incorrect and, if so, the other decision for Brown was right as a matter of course. However, the Brown men took the umpire's decision with good nature, but the captain (who was also pitcher) of the Dartmouth team, who had been struck hard three times in that innings and who was apparently in no mood to accept anything reasonable, took his team off the field, broke his contract and violated the first principles of athletic ethics. His act was so unsportsmanlike that it would, doubtless, have

been repudiated by all Dartmouth College and its alumni and it is understood that such repudiation was on foot when a letter was received from Captain Skillin at Boston, probably under the influence of some of the Dartmouth alumni there, which was a lame and totally inadequate apology for his action, whereupon the Brown athletic board, who were all undergraduates, called into their council Dean Meiklejohn and Supervisor of Athletics Marvel and one or two other alumni, and voted to declare all further relations with Dartmouth at an end, although their advisors were not unanimous for this method of procedure.

It would seem that a case like this, where the action of an individual, which was indefensible, would probably have been repudiated universally by the alumni and the authorities of Dartmouth College, was a case where careful consideration should have been given instead of hasty judgment, and the absolutely correct position of Brown in the matter would have yielded her an opportunity not only to receive the repudiation gracefully, but also to bring to a settlement the question of any other provocations which may have occurred in the past and practically to dictate the conditions of other contests to take place this year. It does not seem that the whole college should bear the penalty of the wrong-doing of an individual and it seems to be the general opinion of the alumni of both colleges that the action was too hasty and instead of shattering the relations of the universities they should be put upon a platform of honorable contests where all attempts at muckerism of whatever nature should be simply abhorred and absolutely eliminated by the students of the two institutions alike.

The debating society at Brown has already voted to continue its relations with Dartmouth, and the football game last fall at Springfield was so devoid of offence that the alumni and public would hardly be in sympathy with an attempt to discontinue this great event of the year.

While not approving the judgment of the Brown athletic board, it must be recognized that its action was taken in an honest effort to put a stop to alleged intolerable conditions and to compel that gentlemanly and fair play in all future contests such as ever should subsist between two such honorable and famous rivals as Dartmouth and Brown. The testimony of players on teams visiting Hanover points to unsportsmanlike, even brutal treatment on the part of adherents of Dartmouth and, if this testimony is true, such conduct should have been publicly denounced at once and no team sent to Hanover until the college authorities had guaranteed complete immunity from such behavior. President Tucker and the alumni of Dartmouth College can ill afford to allow such complaints to go unheeded, for they do not emanate from Brown alone. So far as Brown alumni are concerned, they would be much disappointed to see the games with Dartmouth eliminated from the schedule, as they have the highest regard for the graduates of their sister college and many warm personal friends among them. This controversy indicates that such matters should be settled, not alone by undergraduate committees, many of whose members may be out of college next year, but in part at least by a committee of college officers and alumni whose plighted faith would be permanent and effective.

Robert P. Brown, '71



