

CORNELL ALUMNI NEWS

VOL. VI. No. 37-38.

ITHACA, N. Y., JULY 20, 1904.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

THE THIRTY-SIXTH COMMENCEMENT.

Held in the Armory on Thursday, June 23rd—515 Degrees were Conferred—President Schurman's Address on the College Graduate's Place in Society.

The thirty-sixth annual Commencement of Cornell University was held in the Armory on Thursday morning, June 23rd. The exercises consisted of the conferring of 515 degrees and the annual address of President J. G. Schurman. The 515 degrees were distributed as follows: Bachelors of Arts, 214; Bachelors of Law, 49; Bachelors of the Science of Agriculture, 15; Doctors of Veterinary Medicine, 16; Forest Engineers, 5; Bachelors of Architecture, 4; Civil Engineers, 36; Mechanical Engineers, 142; Masters of Arts, 12; Masters of Science in Agriculture, 2; Master of Science in Architecture, 1; Masters of Mechanical Engineering, 6; Doctors of Philosophy, 13.

The President's address, delivered to an audience that packed the Armory, follows:

"As we come to the close of the academic year it is natural to indulge in reflections on the value and object of the higher education which the members of the graduating classes have during the past years enjoyed. Undoubtedly, what ever its value and whatever its aim, the years devoted to it have been full of interest and delight; and now that the day of separation has come—the day to which you have looked forward with so much buoyant anticipation—you meet it with sombre-colored satisfaction, with more perhaps of regret than of joy. But the fleeting hours wait not for even the most favored of the sons of men, and before this day's sun has set the time of studious preparation and apprenticeship will have closed for you and the grey hours of the morrow's dawn will blithely summon you to your appointed work and function in the world. Full of high hope and noble ambition, animated too by the generous enthusiasm of youth, you would, I know, desire to play your part with credit or even with distinction. I wish you success from the bottom of my heart. Success for you is the earnest hope and expectation cherished by your teachers and by this community of scholars and scientists. Let it be yours to achieve success.

"It is the end of brutes to live; but as even the pagan philosopher said, it is the end of man to live well and nobly. The question which the recurrence of Commencement suggests to my mind is this; in what way will the instruction you have here received, the education we have given you and the education you have given yourselves, fit you to play a man's part and do a man's work in the world? In reply to that question I propose to make some general observations on the efficiency of the higher education.

"If God creates man, education re-creates him. Men are born with certain natural capacities; education develops and realizes these capacities. God makes men; education remakes them. Of course there are limits to the modifiability of the product of the Divine Artificer; on the physical side narrow limits, though even the physique may be moulded and recast by proper training; but on the moral and intellectual side the limits of possible modification by instruction

and self-discipline are vastly broader, so that the men God creates may in a very true sense be said to recreate themselves and one another. There are many agencies that mould men, many stimuli that develop their potentialities, many influences that feed and nourish the germs of their inner life. Our homes, our social environment, laws and manners and customs, moral and religious codes and sentiments, all serve to train and discipline the lives of each succeeding generation. But it is the deliberate purpose, and the primary object of schools, colleges, and universities to develop the capacities of the human mind. Educated men, therefore, differ from uneducated men by the fact of this development and unfolding of their mental capacities. The uneducated men might be described by the zoologist as a case of arrested development. In education the youth feels the thrill of new and expanding life as he drinks from the pierian springs and basks in the sunlight of truth and knowledge. Every one of you has had in these years devoted to study and research a chance to turn the mental capacity God gave you into mental power and achievement. The business of education, conceived in the most general terms, is to transform the capabilities of manhood into man realized, man actualized.

"Power, therefore, is the preëminent mark of the educated man. He has got possession of his faculties; and his faculties have been developed to their highest potency. The men who marry music to immortal verse, the poets from Dante to Goethe and from Chaucer to Tennyson, have been spirits of the highest culture. Is there a mighty task of reasoning to be accomplished? It is done by an Aristotle or a Newton. The greatest scientific observer we have ever heard of was that Cambridge graduate, Charles Darwin. The founders of our Constitution and Republic were college men. Only the highly educated man is fit for the highest functions of life—for those tasks which demand the plenitude of mental power. And, on the other hand, the college graduate may cheer himself with the thought that the best things in the world, and the highest vocations, are open to him. They are open to him, I say: whether he shall attain them depends upon himself. Your training has prepared you for that high goal. Be ambitious for the best and the highest.

"The lowest expectation to be entertained of you I am sure you will not disappoint. If every young man in America should make a living,—for America is no place for drones and idlers—this primary duty is especially incumbent upon the educated young American. I do not believe in any education that will not enable a young man to earn his own livelihood. Indeed, I feel deeply that every young man should look forward to providing for a wife and family; and his education will have been purchased at a great sacrifice—his education cannot be of the right sort—if it do not facilitate his advancement to that end, which is beyond doubt the chief blessing vouchsafed to man in this earthly career. I have no patience with the college graduates who deliberately elect bachelorhood, whose social circle is the club, and whose religion is a refined and fastidious epicureanism. It would not be worth while maintaining colleges and universities for the production of froth like that. Cer-

[Continued on page 290.]

CORNELL CREWS DEFEATED.

Syracuse Eights Triumphed in Varsity and Freshman Races—Cornell Won Four-oared Contest—Time Slow—Foote Cousins Rowed in Varsity Eight and Four.

The Cornell rowing season reached a rather unusual conclusion on June 28th when the Varsity and Freshman eights were defeated in the Intercollegiate regatta at Poughkeepsie by Syracuse University, a novice in Intercollegiate aquatics. In the betting, the Syracuse oarsmen were "rank outsiders," as the horse-race men would say, and their sweeping victories came like a bolt out of the blue.

Just what happened to the freshman crew few Cornell men would attempt to say. When the crew left Ithaca it was considered a winner, not only by undergraduates who have a lively interest in aquatics, but also by the coaches themselves, and in the final practice on the Hudson, it not only sustained the reputation it had made on Cayuga Lake but inspired even greater confidence than that entertained when the men left Ithaca. In the race the crew rowed almost a minute slower than it had rowed in practice on the same course under practically the same conditions.

The Varsity crew was undoubtedly weakened by the strange policy of rowing the Foote boys in two races, for though both rowed pluckily, it was plain to close observers that both were pretty well exhausted when the big race was over. And their presence in the boat, after rowing one race, probably did not tend greatly toward steadying the nerves of the six other men who manned the sweeps in the shell.

It is always easy to look back and say "I told you so," and some did it; but most of those who had an opinion to express did so on the morning of the race and theirs was a hope that we be not too confident of winning the Varsity contest and take too great a chance on it. But the change in the order of things will be "good for the sport," as the natives along the river would say, and we all learned a lot from the beating.

Concisely summarized, Cornell won the four-oared race by eight or nine lengths; Columbia was second; Pennsylvania third; Wisconsin fourth; and Georgetown last. In the freshmen race Syracuse won by two lengths, with Cornell second, Pennsylvania following, two lengths away, and three lengths before Columbia. Syracuse took the six-cornered Varsity race by nearly three lengths Cornell being second, four lengths ahead of Pennsylvania. Columbia was fourth, beaten a length, and holding the same advantage over Georgetown, with Wisconsin a poor last.

It was anything but a pleasant day for the crowd who gathered to see the races. Threatening clouds hung low on the hills all morning and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon a few drops of rain began to fall. At 3:30 when the observation train rolled up to Highland Station the rain was coming down in a heavy drizzle, and this, with few interruptions, continued throughout the afternoon.

The first race of the day was the four-oared and referee Armstrong sent the five crews away at exactly 4:15. Columbia caught the water first, but a dozen sturdy strokes sent the prow of the Cornell boat to the front. The Cornell men were pul-

ling thirty to the minute, Columbia thirty-six and the others thirty-two. The boats had gone scarcely a score of strokes when the Ithacans had a commanding lead and flashed past the half-mile flag with open water showing between them and the nose of the Columbia shell. Even then it was clear that the Cornell men had their opponents at their mercy and the farther they went the greater became their advantage. At the mile, it was Cornell by three lengths and interest in the contest centered in the struggle of Columbia, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin for second place.

When Cornell entered the last half mile stretch Foote was still rowing thirty strokes to the minute and the red and white boat was seven lengths in the lead of its nearest opponent. The New Yorkers at this point finally wrested second place from Pennsylvania and had the lead of the Philadelphians by a length. Wisconsin was a half length in the rear of the Quakers and two thirds of a length ahead of Georgetown. Never raising their stroke a point the Cornell crew steadily gained on the field and crossed the finish line a winner by eight or nine lengths. The time, as officially announced, was:

	M.	S.
Cornell,	10	53 3-5
Columbia,	11	12 1-5
Pennsylvania,	11	15 3-5
Wisconsin,	11	18 2-5
Georgetown,	11	34 2-5

"Three straight and that's one of them," said the Cornell crowd as the observation train started on its two-mile jaunt back to the head of the course. The freshman race was the next to be rowed and, according to the rowing sharps, Cornell was to score an easy victory. When the train reached the starting-point the four freshman crews—Columbia, Cornell, Pennsylvania and Syracuse—were at their stake-boats but they had to wait in the rain for the referee's launch which was detained at the finish of the preceding race.

Pennsylvania had the inside course in the youngster event, Cornell and Syracuse were in the middle, and Columbia was on the outside. At 4:59 they were sent away and, as in the four-oared race, Columbia got the water first. But the advantage of the New Yorkers was short-lived for in less than a hundred yards Cornell had secured a slight lead. Syracuse, Pennsylvania, and Columbia were pulling thirty-four to the minute, Cornell thirty-two.

At the half-mile mark Cornell had a lead of half a length over Syracuse; the nose of the Quaker boat was on a line with No. 5 in the Salt City boat, and the Columbia shell overlapped Pennsylvania. It was the grandest freshman race seen on the Hudson in four or five years and it seemed as though Cornell would win by but a narrow margin.

Down toward the lofty bridge that spans the river the four boats sped, their positions remaining unchanged. At the three-quarters it was still Cornell's race by half a length. But then the Syracusians hit up their stroke to thirty-six and, inch by inch, they crept up on the Cornell boat until, as the two leaders disappeared behind a pier of the bridge Cornell led by barely three feet.

When the boats next came into sight—in a couple of seconds that seemed like as many minutes—Syracuse had taken

the lead and from that point she never yielded it. A quarter of a mile below the bridge, rowing thirty-four to the minute, the Orange eight led by half a length and at the mile and a half, rowing no faster, their lead was increased to a length. Pennsylvania was two lengths behind Cornell and Columbia, splashing badly, was three lengths behind the Quakers.

It was a splendid stroke these "outsiders" were rowing and they were rowing it well. They caught hard, pulled their oars through with a snap, took them out of the water smoothly and kept their shell running well between strokes. Cornell rowed the same long, even stroke as in the last two or three years, and rowed it well.

A quarter of a mile from the finish line, with a half length of open water separating their rudder from the bow of the Cornell shell, Syracuse raised the stroke to thirty-seven and Cornell went up to thirty-four. But the Cornell crew seemed pretty well tired out and crossed the line two lengths behind the winners. The official time announced was:

	M. S.
Syracuse.....	10 01 0-0
Cornell.....	10 12 2-5
Pennsylvania.....	10 18 4-5
Columbia.....	10 28 1-2

That was a rough jolt for the Cornell cohorts on the train. The Freshman crew was proclaimed the fastest that had ever been sent out from Ithaca and to be beaten by two lengths was something quite unlooked for. Some thought they lost their heads; others that they were a bit "fine" or a race rowed a minute slower than it was known they had gone over the course would not have exhausted them. But these were private opinions; the proclaimed opinion of Cornell men was, "Why, we met a better crew."

The official in charge of the long, moving grandstand signalled his engineers at either end of the train, their whistles tooted and the train, covered from end to end with umbrellas, was off for the head of the four mile course. There wasn't a word from the Cornell cars. No one was confident of victory for everyone knew the experiment that was being tried in the Cornell boat—an experiment unheard of in American Intercollegiate boating, the rowing of two boys in two races within two hours.

At the ice-house, a half mile below Krum Elbow, all six Varsity crews were assembled, to be within easy reach of the starting point. Under a big tent the shells rested, and about them were the forty-eight brawny chaps who were to man them in the great struggle of the day. It was now raining steadily and a slight breeze was stirring up the river; still the water was smooth enough for good racing. The train arrived at the starting-point before any of the crews left the ice-house. During the wait the crowd piled off the cars to limber up a bit and to engage in some good-natured joshing.

Then some gentleman with telescopic eyes "saw them coming" and the crowd clambered aboard the cars. It was the Syracuse eight that first appeared and they swung up past the train with a powerful stroke that made even the most confident wonder if they were to repeat the performance of their freshmen in the youngster race. Right behind Syracuse came Columbia and Georgetown. Wisconsin, Cornell and Pennsylvania followed.

It was 6:18 when the six shells were backed down to their dories and two minutes later they were off on their four mile journey. Georgetown was on the inside course with Columbia, Syracuse, Pennsylvania, Cornell and Wisconsin ranging out to midstream in the order named.

With the crack of the referee's pistol

forty-eight sweeps were dug into the water and ripped through it, all propelled by almost equal strength, for fifty feet from the dories, the noses of the six shells, staggering under the stupendous heaves of the sweeps, were running on an even line. Two hundred yards from the starting boats Syracuse led by a quarter of a length but no one worried much for the race was yet young and none of the crews had settled into a four mile swing. At the half mile, Syracuse led by half a length, with Cornell a length in front of Pennsylvania who had a comfortable lead over Georgetown, Columbia and Wisconsin. Both Cornell and Syracuse were rowing in fine form though the former were rowing a stroke which it would appear would bring them into the home stretch in better shape than would the stroke of the Syracuseans.

Hope and confidence raised in the Cornell cars between the three-quarters mark and the mile point for then the Cornell crew pulled up inch by inch, overcame the lead of the Salt City men and went past the mile flag, leaders by half a length. Syracuse led Pennsylvania by a length and the other three crews were on pretty even terms a length in the wake of the Quakers.

But the Syracuse men had not shot their rocket in the first mile; they had scarcely begun to row; and passing the mile point up went their stroke to thirty-seven in a nerve-straining effort to retake the lead. Ten Eyck's men were equal to their task and gaining at every stroke, passed the mile and a half point with a lead of half a length. Cornell was a couple of hundred feet better than Pennsylvania and the rest of the company were struggling along a stone's throw from the tiller of the Pennsylvania boat.

Coming up to the two-mile mark both Cornell and Syracuse were rowing thirty-two to the minute but the men with the orange-tipped sweeps gradually pulled away from Courtney's men and passed the flag with a streak of light showing between the boats. Syracuse was rowing with beautiful precision but the strain began to tell on some of the men in the Cornell shell. From this point to the end of the race it looked as though E. T. Foote, No. 2, who had rowed in the four-oared race, was steadily weakening under the strain.

At the bridge, the three-mile point, a half length of open water shown between the boats. Nutting was still rowing thirty-two and in fact never raised a point in the remaining mile of the struggle. A half mile from the bridge Syracuse's lead was a length and three-quarters, and raising the stroke to thirty-seven in the home-stretch they crossed the line a winner by more than two and a half lengths. Cornell, as is her custom, was game to the finish and crossed the line four lengths ahead of Pennsylvania. The time was as follows:

Syracuse.....	20 22 3-5
Cornell.....	20 31 1-5
Pennsylvania.....	20 32 4-5
Columbia.....	20 45 2-5
Georgetown.....	20 52 3-5
Wisconsin.....	21 01 1-5

(The Thirty-Sixth Commencement.)

tainly Ezra Cornell contemplated a worthier human product when he founded this great democratic university dedicated both to practical and to liberal education. Nay all our colleges and universities alike disown that bastard progeny. The family is the germinal principle of our nation and the soul of our civilization: it were treason in our educated young men to shirk the primary duty of bread-winners.

"But it is not enough that the educated man be the stay and light of his own household. As an educated man he is to be the exponent and exemplar of mind

and intellect in its highest functioning. Passion and prejudice are the children of ignorance. The man who knows can keep his heart cool and his feet steady. Illiterate and half-educated men suffer from strabismus or myopia; the educated man sees straight and sees ahead. They are doomed to a narrow horizon, whose centre is the village store and whose circumference is the neighboring hills; his mind has in science commingled with the might, the order, and the immensity of nature and in history and literature with the age-long endeavor of the human race. And because his horizon transcends the limits of space perceived and of the present time—because in a manner he is the spectator of all time and all existence—he can take more comprehensive views of things, measuring the present by the past and the petty here by the infinite there. The educated man is not easily excited, or still less dismayed. He interprets the scenes and events of the hour in the light of a perspective projected by things infinite and eternal.

"Now whatever you have studied in this University, you should more or less completely illustrate the ideal educated man I have described. The lawyer, for example, is trained in the principles of evidence; the engineer in scientific method; the scholar in literature and history; so that each in his own way should find it not a thing impossible to exercise the cardinal intellectual virtues I have been describing. I venture to hope that in your several communities you who graduate here today may be distinguished, by a respect for facts as they are, the gift of seeing straight, an openness of mind to new ideas, and a calmness and comprehensiveness of view that will lift your decisions above the blind and passionate judgments of the hour, to which individuals and whole communities too easily become the converts—and eventually the victims.

"But no man can be an intellectual leader even in his own village unless he be a man of character. What you know is exceedingly important; what you are is more important still. Your tower of knowledge is an unstable structure if it be not bedded in a foundation of virtue and goodness. A tender conscience and a will under control of the moral law is something higher than a well-trained, well-filled intellect, which, without that higher guidance, is not an enviable possession. And remember that we are constantly forming our characters by successive acts of will. In the moral sphere every man is his own creator. Cherish high ideals and live up to them and you shape yourself into noble manhood. But if you are false to your ideals, or if your ideals themselves be low, every act of will you exercise means a retrogression towards the brutish life from which it is the high calling and duty of man to escape.

"My Friends of the Graduating Classes:—You go out from these halls at a time of profound unrest—unrest political, social and religious. It is a question whether the ancient landmarks will not be removed and the ancient moorings loosened. Is society a community, a brotherhood, or merely a herd of animals struggling for life and supremacy? Is the Republic to remain a democratic organization under which men with equal rights govern themselves or is it to become a tyrannical organization under which special interests like capital, labor, or the military spirit, are to control the destinies of men, "the heirs of all ages, foremost in the files of time?" Is the religious conception of the world tenable in this emancipated twentieth century? These are vast and fundamental questions. I attempt no answer to them. But I say you will find an answer or as much of an answer as you need—if you observe certain rules. First, work hard. Sec-

ondly, seek the truth and abide by the truth as you see it. Thirdly, be loyal to the highest that is in you—those ideals of the heart and conscience which alone make life worth living. These duties we have taught you here: these duties are the outcome of the free, earnest, and reverent spirit of *Alma Mater*. The world needs them today as never before. Go out and exhibit them. And the blessing of Heaven will rest on those who loyally, even though gropingly strive to do the will of Heaven. That it may be yours is the heart's desire of us all who work for *Alma Mater* here as you are to work for her in the larger world to which I now dismiss you—with hope, with affection, and with earnest desire for your best welfare."

GRAND TRUNK---

LEHIGH VALLEY ROUTE

New York and Philadelphia to Detroit, Chicago and the West
Solid Vestibuled Trains, Exceptionally Fine Service, and Superior Equipment, consisting of Modern, up-to-date Coaches, Sleeping Cars, and Dining Cars.

Through Sleepers and Day Coaches, Ithaca to Detroit and Chicago connecting with all lines for the West, Northwest and Southwest. For descriptive literature and all information, apply to

ROBERT BUSHBY, T. P. A., Cortland, N. Y.
W. E. DAVIS, G. T. BELL,
Pass'r Traffic Manager, Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agt.,
Montreal, Quebec.

The Mercersburg Academy.

PREPARES FOR ALL COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES
Aims at thorough Scholarship, broad attainments and Christian manliness. Address
WM. MANN IRVINE, Ph. D., President,
Mercersburg, Pa.

THE JONES SUMMER SCHOOL

OF MATHEMATICS AND THE LANGUAGES.
TWENTIETH SESSION,
JULY 6—SEPT. 23.

Rapid reviews for candidates for admission to CORNELL UNIVERSITY and for conditioned students.
Address GEO. W. JONES, A.M., Ithaca.

ITHACA HOTEL

When you are looking for a first-class Café and the only one in town to entertain your friends, where you can find everything in season with the best possible service, call at the

DUTCH KITCHEN.

Music every evening from 8 to 12.

J. A. and J. H. CAUSER, Proprs.

One Typewriter a Minute

The immense additions to the Remington Typewriter factory at Ilion, N. Y., have been practically completed. The aim of these enlargements is to provide for the production of one typewriter a minute, a figure which the sales of the Remington Typewriter are rapidly approaching.

Remington Typewriter Co.,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

M. A. ADSITT, Local Representative.

SEVENTY-FOUR MEN WHO ATTENDED THEIR THIRTY-YEAR REUNION.



Photo. by Troy.

Comstock. Sweeting. Robinson. Upham. Smith. Wiles. Cooper. Alexander. Fairchild. Tiff. Wood. Tomlinson. Damon. Stone. Tier. Lazenby.

THE SEVENTY-FOUR REUNION.

Twenty-three Members of Class Gathered for their Thirty-Year Reunion —Class Banquet Held at Campus Tavern on Evening of Alumni Day.

Those members of the class of Seventy-four who took part in the tricennial reunion of the class will long remember Commencement Week of this year. In many cases friends met who had not seen each other for thirty years. They had separated as boys filled with the hopes of youth; they met as men who had achieved their places in the affairs of the world. Some had crossed the continent for this meeting, and they felt well paid for the long journey.

Although the formal reunion was not to be till Alumni Day, members of the class began to appear in Ithaca during the latter part of the preceding week. These had opportunity to meet old friends in the faculty and among the returning Alumni and to visit old scenes quietly before the rush of Alumni and Commencement days.

The headquarters of the class was at Professor Comstock's cottage on the Campus, where many members of the class met and talked over old times and what had happened since.

On Alumni Day an effort was made to get a group photograph of those who had come to the reunion. A considerable number were gotten together; but unfortunately several who were here could not be found at the right moment, and hence do not appear in the picture. A second picture, a flashlight, was taken in the evening at the banquet, but this photograph is not so good as the one here published.

At the Alumni Luncheon given by the

University, a separate table was reserved for this class. In the speeches which followed the luncheon the class was represented by Mr. R. H. Wiles, who spoke with great earnestness and feeling of the influence exerted by the first faculty of the University and especially of the work done for education by Andrew D. White.

The reunion banquet was held at the Campus Tavern in the evening of Alumni day. There were present of the graduates and former members of '74 the following:

- F. B. ALEXANDER, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- J. H. COMSTOCK, Ithaca, N. Y.
- FRANCIS W. COOPER, Pueblo, Colo.
- F. A. DARROW, Owego, N. Y.
- WILLIAM R. DUDLEY, Leland Stanford University, Cal.
- HERMAN L. FAIRCHILD, Rochester, N. Y.
- WILLIAM H. FLINT, Ridgefield, Conn.
- WALLACE GREENE, Washington, D. C.
- JOSEPH C. HENDRIX, New York City.
- HORACE M. HIBBARD, Ithaca, N. Y.
- WILLIAM R. LAZENBY, Columbus, O.
- JAMES H. PEIRCE, Chicago, Ill.
- H. B. ROBINSON, Oil City, Pa.
- WILMOT M. SMITH, Patchogue, N. Y.
- JOHN L. STONE, Ithaca, N. Y.
- WILLIAM H. SWEETING, Savannah, N. Y.
- LEWIS P. TIER, Cleveland, Ohio.
- HENRY TIFFT, Chicago, Ill.
- F. C. TOMLINSON, Ironton, Ohio.
- J. DUNCAN UPHAM, Claremont, N. H.
- MYNDERSE VAN CLEEF, Ithaca, N. Y.
- ROBERT H. WILES, Chicago, Ill.
- CHARLES C. WOOD, Buffalo, N. Y.

As guests of '74 there were present M. L. Buchwalter, '69, R. G. H. Speed, '71, John Chamberlain, '73, and Professors L. A. Waite and W. T. Hewett. President Schurman and ex-President White called during the progress of the

dinner and made addresses of welcome and congratulations, both receiving a very enthusiastic reception. Robert H. Wiles was toastmaster and a somewhat extended toast list was responded to, excellent speeches being made by Judge M. L. Buchwalter, Joseph C. Hendrix, W. L. Dudley, Prof. Wait, Mr. Wiles, and others.

J. L. Stone read extracts from letters received from many former '74 men who were unable to attend the reunion. Professor Comstock, who gave so much time and attention to the preliminary arrangements for the reunion, was given a vote of thanks and was elected permanent secretary of the class.

Alumni who Registered at Barnes Hall During Commencement Week.

Following is a list of the Cornell men who registered at Alumni headquarters in Barnes Hall during Commencement Week. The list does not include members of the classes of '69, '74, '79, '84, '89, '94, '99 and 1901, the names of those men appearing in the accounts of the class reunions.

- Sixty-nine.**
Morris L. Buchwalter, Cincinnati, O.
- Seventy-two.**
A. M. Baldwin, Groton, N. Y.; E. L. Brady, Buffalo, N. Y.; R. B. Howland, Kingston, Pa.
- Seventy-three.**
John Chamberlin, Buffalo, N. Y.; William T. Morris, Penn Yan, N. Y.; George B. Turner, Auburn, N. Y.
- Seventy-five.**
Frank H. Hiscock, Syracuse, N. Y.;

Henry W. Sackett, New York City; Stanley G. Smith, Syracuse, N. Y.

- Seventy-six.**
W. L. Cuddeback, Port Jervis, N. Y.
- Seventy-seven.**
L. O. Howard, Washington, D. C.; Everett O'Neill, Albany, N. Y.
- Seventy-eight.**
W. L. McKay, Geneva, N. Y.; H. J. VanNorman, Mansfield, Pa.
- Eighty.**
W. D. Garlock, Little Falls, N. Y.; E. A. Landon, Groton, N. Y.; Robt. T. Morris, New York City; Henry Pierce, Roncerverte, W. Virginia; Lee J. Vance, New York City; Charles G. Wagner, Binghamton, N. Y.; F. J. Whiton, New York City; H. K. Williams, Dunkirk, N. Y.
- Eighty-one.**
Quentin W. Booth, Rochester, N. Y.; W. A. S. Latham, Seneca Falls, N. Y.; Oscar L. Taylor, St. Paul, Minn.
- Eighty-two.**
H. M. Streeter, Scranton, Pa.
- Eighty-three.**
Charles I. Avery, Auburn, N. Y.; C. R. Browning, New York City; F. W. Runyon, Plainfield, N. J.
- Eighty-five.**
John Van Sickle, Auburn, N. Y.
- Eighty-six.**
Charles H. Baker, Seattle, Wash.; George McCann, Elmira, N. Y.
- Eighty-eight.**
Charles S. Fowler, Albany, N. Y.; Harry L. Taylor, Buffalo, N. Y.—'88, '93; Andrew S. White, Fayetteville, N. Y.

Ninety.

J. T. Auerbach, Boston, Mass.; G. H. Walbridge, New York City.

Ninety-one.

J. Francis Booraem, New York City; George M. Mashek, Escanaba, Mich.

Ninety-two.

E. P. Allen, Rochester, N. Y.; Frank A. Bell, Waverly, N. Y.; C. R. Kreidler, Rochester, N. Y.; M. McVoy, Jr., New York City; F. J. Platt, Scranton, Pa.

Ninety-three.

A. J. Colnon, New York City; Walter W. Edwards, Scranton, Pa.; Robert H. Jacobs, New York City; Clyde P. Johnson, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ninety-five.

W. F. Atkinson, Brooklyn, N. Y.; W. P. Beeber, Williamsport, Pa.; Thomas McNeil, Pittsburg, Pa.; J. D. Newton, New Mexico.

Ninety-six.

W. L. Bonharte, Chambersburg, Pa. E. M. Kindle, New Haven, Conn.; Benjamin Powell, Seneca Falls, N. Y.; L. W. Simpson, Buffalo, N. Y.; J. S. Truman, Owego, N. Y.; W. C. Truman, Owego, N. Y.

Ninety-seven.

C. A. Alexander, Batavia, N. Y.; G. M. Dutcher, Owego, N. Y.; N. Lyon, New York City; J. R. Rand, New York City.

Ninety-eight.

B. M. Duggar, Columbia, Mo.; A. H. Emery, Jr., Stamford, Conn.; J. T. Gorman, Owego, N. Y.; J. E. Rutzler, New York City; J. M. Sutton, Ovid, N. Y.

Nineteen Hundred.

Frank Allen, St. Andrews, N. B.; H. H. Foster, Canandaigua, N. Y.; A. M. Garretson, Buffalo, N. Y.; F. P. Johnson, Wilmington, Del.; Frank Maytham, Buffalo, N. Y.; W. W. Patterson, Pittsburg, Pa.; G. H. Young, Williamsport, Pa.

Nineteen-two.

E. C. Batchelar, Upper Montclair, N. J.; Douglas K. Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y.; C. H. Delany, San Francisco, Cal.; F. C. Edminster, Brooklyn, N. Y.; E. Edwards, Jr., New Haven, Conn.; G. H. Hooker, Watertown, N. Y.; S. P. Howe, Camden, N. J.; F. H. Jennings, Moravia, N. Y.; S. F. O'Day, Binghamton, N. Y.; G. Parsons, Winnebago, Ill.; C. A. Tausig, Man Island, Calif.; F. H. Teagle, Cleveland, Ohio; Ralph Ware, Chicago, Ill.; Richardson Webster, Brooklyn, N. Y.; C. D. Young, Columbus, Ohio; J. M. Young, Paint Lick, Ky.

Nineteen-three.

G. E. D. Brady, New York City; H. S. Braucher, New York City; G. C. H. Bruns, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; J. B. Chase, Morrisville, N. Y.; E. A. Duffy, Seattle, Wash.; T. E. Faxon, Elyria, Ohio; E. J. Glasson, Dania, Florida; W. E. Huchting, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Alfred Huger, Charleston, S. C.; M. L. McCoon, Long Eddy, N. Y.; J. T. McGinity, Greene Island, N. Y.; J. H. Middleton, Troy, N. Y.; J. C. Pearson, Cleveland, Ohio; H. I. Schenck, Dayton, Ohio; R. B. Sears, Binghamton, N. Y.; J. J. Shirley, Pittsburg, Pa.; R. J. Taylor, Indiana, Pa.; W. J. Warner, Springville, N. Y.; G. M. Welch, Passaic, N. J.; R. F. Weber, Salamanca, N. Y.; W. F. Woodward, New York City; A. M. Wright, Lyndonville, N. Y.

Alumnae in Ithaca for Commencement.

The following Alumnae registered in Barnes Hall during Commencement Week: Ruth Putnam, '78, New York City; Anna H. Palmie, '90, Cleveland, O.; Emma P. Lamphear, '96, Ames, Ia.;

Emma J. Wensley, '97, New York City; Mary E. Macauley, '98, Rochester, N. Y.; Florence L. Williams, '98, LeRoy, N. Y.; Mary G. Young, '98, E. Palmyra, N. Y.; Faith Browning, '99, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Grace E. McGonegal, '99, Rochester, N. Y.; Elsie M. Dutcher, '00, Owego, N. Y.; Maude W. Martin, '00, Coopers-town, N. Y.; Helen L. Young, '00, E. Palmyra, N. Y.; Mabel R. Crowl, '01, Syracuse, N. Y.; Anna W. King, '01, Asheville, N. C.; Alice R. May, '01, Rochester, N. Y.; Gertrude E. Mock, '01, Rochester, N. Y.; Winifred C. Benedict, '02, Canastota, N. Y.; Ruth Bentley, '02, Fluvana, N. Y.; Julia M. Bligh, '02, Warsaw, N. Y.; Anna B. Butler, '02, Indianapolis, Ind.; Frances L. Coons, '02, Kingston, N. Y.; Mabel Hale, '02, Raleigh, N. C.; Mary G. Hughes, '02, Rochester, N. Y.; Ellen J. Nichols, '02, Buffalo, N. Y.; Laura S. Sheldon, '02, Ottawa, Kansas; Agnes G. Smith, '02, Tonawanda, N. Y.; Helen F. Smith, '02, Penn Yan, N. Y.; Ruth Demarest, '03, Rochester, N. Y.; Eva F. Humphreys, '03, Ludlowville, N. Y.; Maida Rossiter, '03, Appleton, Wis.; Elizabeth Tyng, '03, New York City; Daisy F. Wallin, '03, Gilbertsville, N. Y.; Charlotte C. Waterman, '03, Hudson, N. Y.

THE NINETY-NINE REUNION.

Was a Disappointment in Attendance, its Members say—Original Plan of Living in Tent on Campus not Carried out—Class already Planning for Ten-Year Gathering.

The class of Ninety-nine made a rather poor comparative showing in point of numbers at the first five year re-union. About fifty men in all returned but a very much smaller number remained for the class banquet on Wednesday night. Those who came back however, had a rousing good time looking over the improvements at the University; meeting the members of the old guard, and attending gatherings of the Alumni and the class.

"Tar" Young and "Bill" Miller, represented Ninety-nine creditably in the baseball game, between Alumni and the Varsity. On Wednesday, about forty men attended the Alumni Luncheon. In response to the toast, "The Class of Ninety-nine", "Tar" Young did finely, "surprising us all", as President Schurman said later "by the cleverness of his wit and the lightness of his touch."

The banquet on Wednesday night was the only other time when the class got together in a body. There was singing and speeches of an informal sort, which kept up a lively interest. "Bunk" Gould, with "Duke" Coyle and "Bob" Ripley on either side of him, had charge of the banquet—for a while at least.

At the solicitation of President Schurman and Charles E. Treman, both of whom this year have done effective work in bringing back the Alumni in large numbers, a permanent secretary was elected in the person of Norman I. Gould, (address Seneca Falls, N. Y.) The class also voted to levy an assessment of \$2.00 upon each member of the class in order to provide a fund to enable the secretary to keep complete records of the class.

It is to be regretted that lack of funds, men and preparation prevented the carrying out of the original reunion plans, which included in the first place a class reunion uniform; second, a band; third, and most important of all, means of keeping the entire class together during all the time spent in Ithaca—at least during the whole of Alumni day.

The whole matter was fully discussed by a few of the faithful and pipes are already being laid for a big and creditable reunion in 1909. This means five

years of work on the part of a few men in getting and keeping track of all the men of the class and bringing them into closer touch with one another.

NINETY-NINE.**Four Score of Students Dropped from the University.**

The annual crop of "bust" notices went out from the registrar's office on the 29th.

These notices inform the recipients that their work during the spring term has been so poor that they are requested not to report for registration at the opening of college in the fall. If they wish to return next February and repeat the spring term's work they are usually allowed to do so. This places them one year behind their class.

About eighty students have already been notified that they were dropped, while the faculties in architecture, medicine and agriculture have not yet reported their lists to the registrar. When the returns are all in, the total will probably be slightly in excess of the number two years ago, when exactly 80 were dropped. Last June scarcely any students were "busted," as the faculty was unusually lenient on account of the typhoid epidemic.

A comparative statement of the "busts" in 1902 and 1904, so far as they have been reported, is as follows:

COLLEGE	1902	1904
Arts	6	12
Law	6	10
Veterinary	0	6
Civil Engineering	10	12
Sibley (M.E. and E.E.)	51	40
Medicine	3	0
Agriculture	3	0
Architecture	1	0
Total	80	80

It will be noted that with the single exception of Sibley College, all the faculties were stricter than two years ago. Arts and Law have nearly doubled the number of "busts," while the Veterinary College have jumped from zero to six.

In Sibley about twenty-five of the men dropped were in the freshman class, the others being distributed between the other three classes. In Law it is somewhat surprising to find that six of the ten unfortunates were in the Junior class, which thus suffered worse than the first year aggregation.

Besides these students who were dropped outright, many others were warned or put on probation or notified that they must accomplish a definite amount of work during the fall term in order to stay in the University. Some students will have to make up work in the summer session before they will be allowed to register in September.

NEW EDITION**SONGS OF CORNELL****CONTAINING**

NEW SMOKING AND BOATING SONGS

LENT'S MUSIC STORE,

122 NORTH AURORA ST.,

ITHACA

CUT FLOWERS,**.. DECORATION PLANTS ..**

FLORAL DESIGNS, &c.

Up-to-Date Methods. Prompt attention given TO MAIL ORDERS.

THE BOOL FLORAL COMPANY,

ITHACA, N. Y.

HOWARD COBB LOUIS SMITH CLARK SLOCUM
CORNELL LIVERY

First-class livery, hack and boarding stables. Bike wagons. Only four-in-hands in City.

213 SOUTH TIOGA STREET.

We earnestly solicit your patronage.

Telephone 55

Both 'Phones

A POINT TO INSIST ON.

There are endless numbers of traveling people who go regularly from New York to Chicago and vice versa several times a month, who have never gone over any other road but the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, because this road is "good enough" for them. It's good enough for anybody, the fastest, safest, most convenient and most comfortable road in America. Once you travel over the Lake Shore and you will not want to experiment with any other road. People who know the comforts and discomforts of traveling, and what they have a right to expect, always insist on their tickets reading by way of the Lake Shore. So should you.

THE**NORMANDIE,**

Hotel and Apartment House,

Chestnut and 36th Streets,

W. B. ALLEY, Superintendent,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE STEPHENS**PUBLISHING COMPANY****MERCANTILE AND SOCIETY PRINTING**

Corner E. Seneca and N. Aurora Sts.

WM. J. SAUTER, Manager

Perfect Imitation Typewriter Letters—
a Specialty

**QUINO-CANTHARIS**

FOR THE

DESTRUCTION

OF

DANDRUFF

To Strengthen the Hair

And Prevent its Falling Out.

DIRECTIONS Moisten the Roots of the Hair, rub gently. After a few Applications the Hair will cease falling out.

This Tonic is Recommended

by Physicians

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

KIESSEL & FEAHNER,

Hairdressers and Perfumers.

THE WALDORF-ASTORIA NEW YORK

Your consideration will be appreciated, if, in writing to advertisers, you mention the CORNELL ALUMNI NEWS.

EIGHTY-FOUR MEN WHO ATTENDED THEIR TWENTY-YEAR REUNION.



Photo by Robinson.

G. F. Ditmars, C. F. Boshart, H. L. Aldrich, C. M. Thorp, C. A. Brewster, S. H. Decker, C. M. Carpenter, E. W. Huffcut, H. L. Shively, C. J. Walch, D. H. Mead, W. L. Webb, H. E. Case, W. F. Cassidy, W. M. Bering, F. P. Ingalls, J. B. Burrows, L. H. Cowles, F. A. Coles, F. W. Carpenter, H. D. Wright, E. G. Story, G. B. Davidson, D. D. Weed, J. Van Sickle, H. J. Patten, S. E. Hillger, H. P. De Forest.

'84'S ENTHUSIASTIC REUNION.

Thirty-six of the Fifty-seven Living Members of the Class Present at the Vigintennial Reunion—Class Attended every Function of the Week and Concluded with Banquet which Broke up at 6 A. M.

Baccalaureate Sunday, the 19th of June, 1904, witnessed the arrival of the advance guard of the Class of Eighty-four to see that the weather bureau man had definite instructions to provide a choice line of warm days and cool nights for the Commencement Week, and also to see that the commissary stores were abundant and in good condition before the arrival of the main army.

These matters were attended to early in the day. A trip "around the loop" on the trolley line, new to most of the class, crossing Fall Creek below the Fiske mansion, now used by the Chi Psi fraternity as a chapter house, and around the new residence district on Cornell Heights brings the old student back to the Campus by another new bridge across Fall Creek just below Triphammer Falls. The few of the class who took this trip reached the chapel in time to see the procession of the graduating class in caps and gowns march decorously in to hear their farewell sermon as students of Cornell. The chapel is the same as of old, but still is different, for several bays have been added, together with a beautiful memorial apse containing the tombs of Mr. Sage and his wife. A new organ and a spacious organ loft to accommodate the large student choir, together with rich mural decorations have added much to the beauty of the edifice. The Right Reverend David H. Greer, S.T.D., delivered the Baccalaureate sermon, an impressive and scholarly address.

A few more of the class reached Ithaca on Monday and after revisiting old and new scenes in Ithaca and on the Campus gathered at the Ithaca Hotel in time to go to the new theater which has replaced the Wilgus Hall of our student-days. Some box seats had been held for those of the class who had planned to be pres-

ent and the play "Christopher, Jr." was presented by The Cornell Masque. This student organization has now been in existence since 1890 and has a long series of successes to its credit. "Christopher, Jr." was no exception. The make up, especially of the young men who posed as the women of the play, was excellent, the stage setting was good and the acting such that many of the professional companies on the road would find it difficult to surpass the production.

By this time a number of the reunion classes were back in larger or smaller groups and the Dutch Kitchen and "Theodore's" held rival entertainments after the Masque performance that did much to renew the youth of the participants.

With a graduating class of nearly six hundred and an Armory that has not increased in size in twenty years, tickets for Class Day exercises in-doors were at a premium but those who wished them were supplied. Most of the class, now assembled in Ithaca in larger numbers, preferred the open air exercises still held under the trees in front of McGraw. The Campus in places shows signs of recent glacial deposits or volcanic eruptions but here in the grove it was never more beautiful.

On Tuesday afternoon entertainment was furnished the visiting Alumni by a ball game on Percy Field between the Varsity nine and an all-star team of Alumni who had formerly played winning ball. A section of twenty seats had been reserved for the class of '84 and when the game was called at three o'clock these seats were filled with an enthusiastic body of the class. It soon became evident that the Alumni team could play ball without much trouble but were sadly in need of an Alumni manager. This want was soon supplied by Bering and after this the game went on to a satisfactory and successful climax, the Alumni easily winning with a score of 4 to 2.

By this time the class had increased to between twenty and thirty in number and by far the larger part of these accepted the cordial invitation extended them by the members of the Town and Gown Club and met around the large

round oak table of that hospitable organization. Here the members of the University faculty and the business men of Ithaca meet and here much of the good fellowship that for years has existed between town and gown has had its origin. During the evening many of our former professors came and the informal gathering which lasted for some hours was in many ways one of the most interesting and convivial of the week.

Wednesday was Alumni Day and every effort had been made by the University, the Trustees and the various reunion classes to make this the day of all days to attract the graduate students. Every train brought more and more of our classmates into the fold and on this day thirty-six of the class were in Ithaca. If there was anything in the entertainment line that this group of graduates missed it was because they did not know about it. All assembled at 10:30 on the north porch of the College of Law in honor of our classmate Huffcut, now the Dean of the College of Law. We were "took" by Mr. Robinson of Ithaca, and then had a chance to see something of the new schools of law and of medicine before going to the faculty reception at Barnes Hall.

Many of the older professors were present at Barnes Hall and many of the older graduates were also there so the affair was more or less of a family reunion, the very informality of which added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

Promptly at one o'clock those present were formed in procession by classes, and proceeded in order of seniority of class to the Armory where the Alumni luncheon was held. A table had been reserved for the Class of Eighty-four, now numbering with wives and children, over forty. An '84 class flag and an '84 class song was provided for each of the class. Judge Hiscock of Syracuse, presided and each of the reunion classes was called upon in irregular sequence. Mr. George B. Davidson now an attorney at Scranton, Pa., responded for the class of '84 in a particularly felicitous manner. The singing was an unusually good feature of the luncheon, an orchestra, the

glee club and the various tables contributing to the harmonious whole.

The business meeting of the Alumni was held at four o'clock and after this was over the reception to the graduating class and to the Alumni gave all an opportunity of meeting President Schurman and his wife in their home on East avenue just south of Professor Comstock's residence.

These preliminary canters had placed all in condition for the real class event of the day, the Vigintennial Banquet held at the Ithaca Hotel. A special dining room had been secured, some of the decorations were new but some were of historic interest, especially the original '84 streamer brought back by Krauss and which formed an appropriate background entirely across one end of the hall. A piano was secured for the musician of the class, Webb, who used the instrument with good effect many times during the evening. Huffcut, Mead and Walch, representing the law, engineering, and medical professions, had examined and approved the menu, ambulances and the hospital corps were in attendance according to orders and shortly after eight o'clock thirty-nine men responded to the assembly then sounded and repaired to the mess hall.

In response to the invitation issued to members of the class of '83 and '85 to join us if they cared to do so, we were fortunate in having with us Browning, Avery and Runyon of the former class and Bostwick and Atkinson of the latter, and these old friends added much to the fraternal spirit of the occasion.

In the preparation of the menu the Ithaca Hotel outdid itself. The table decorations were in brown and gold, the class colors, and in these colors the elaborate programme was also bound. The programme was illustrated with the group of the class as it appeared at the end of the Sophomore year, the group of those present at the ten year reunion and the group of the Quindecennial reunionists. Special provision was made for the witnesses of this important document.

Early in the evening the class was honored by a visit from President Schurman,

accompanied by Professor Hewett and Mr. Charles Treman, one of the Alumni Trustees. Each was given a cordial welcome and each in turn spoke a few words of good cheer to those present. The opportunity thus presented by having a college president actually in our midst and in a measure actually at our mercy was not one to be neglected.

At the conclusion of the remarks of President Schurman the presiding officer of the Class on behalf of his classmates reversed the usual order of procedure and conferred upon the President a special degree and in token there presented him with a diploma bearing the seal of the Class and the signature of its President.

Another welcome guest soon appeared in the person of Andrew D. White who was and is, so far as the Class of '84 is concerned, the President of Cornell University. When after an hour or so the time of his necessary departure arrived, President White made an address in his usual brilliant style and referred especially to the fact that many of those present had formerly been regular attendants at his lectures. At the close of his delightful heart-to-heart talk, Bering, de Forest, Hamilton, Ingalls, and Rose all arose and recalled to President White's mind that even as early as their Sophomore year they had had the benefit of a special lecture by him and expressed their appreciation of the circumstances that had thus paved the way for a friendship that had lasted for over twenty years. To show still further their appreciation of this special lecture course of the year 1882 they united in presenting to President White honorary membership in the class of '84 with all the rights, immunities or privileges here or elsewhere, thereunto appertaining, and in token thereof presented to him also an engrossed diploma bearing the seal of the class and the signatures of the President and of the Secretary.

"All Rome sent forth a rapturous cry,
And e'en the ranks of Tuscany
Could scarce forbear to cheer."

A few formal toasts were responded to at the close of the dinner. Henry P. de Forest, Life Secretary of the Class, and in the absence of Tuthill, the acting President, was Toastmaster. William F. Cassidy of Newburg, N. Y., responded to the toast of "Auld Lang Syne." "The Hustlers" found a ready response from Willson M. Bering of Decatur, Ill. The "Saw-Bones" were exemplified by Charles J. Walch of Syracuse, N. Y. Four members of the class were commissioned in the Spanish American War and to the toast "Tommy Atkins," Oscar D. Weed, late of the U. S. Artillery and now of New York City, responded and gave a vivid account of the experiences of his command in the Philippines. "The Fee-Chasers" was the toast that brought George G. Davidson to his feet, and Herbert L. Aldrich, editor of Marine Engineering replied to the toast "The Marine." "Twenty Years After" was the topic given to Ernest W. Huffcut and the Woodford orator of his class showed that the added years had added to his charm of manner and eloquence of diction.

Early in this part of the programme Elmer G. Story, the Memorial Orator of the class, now practicing law in New York City, arose, at what seemed to the toastmaster a most inopportune time, and after a few well chosen remarks effectually silenced the presiding officer by presenting him with a beautiful silver loving cup bearing the inscription "1884-1904. To Henry P. de Forest, from his classmates, in appreciation of his efforts as Secretary of the Class of '84."

This closed the formal programme but responses were heard from the Class of '83 and from the class of '85 and in order from each member of the class present. At six o'clock in the morning the "re-

treat" was sounded according to orders and the most successful reunion the class has ever had came to its end.

The Eighty-four men at the reunion were:—

GEORGE D. AIKEN, Gray's Run, Pa.
HERBERT L. ALDRICH, New York City.
CHARLES F. BOSHART, Lowville, N. Y.
WILSON M. BERING, Decatur, Ill.
CHARLES A. BREWSTER, Painted Post, N. Y.

JAMES B. BURROWS, Decatur, Ill.
FRED W. CARPENTER, New York City.
GEORGE M. CARPENTER, Scranton, Pa.
HOWARD F. CASE, Wichita, Kans.
WILLIAM F. CASSEY, Newburg, N. Y.
FRANKLIN A. COLES, New York City.
LEWIS H. COWLES, Cleveland, Ohio.
GEORGE B. DAVIDSON, Scranton, Pa.
HENRY P. DEFOREST, New York City.
DELBERT H. DECKER, Middleton, N. Y.

GEORGE F. DITMARS, Geneva, N. Y.
WILLIAM V. HAMILTON, Caledonia, N. Y.

SAMUEL E. HILLGER, Auburn, N. Y.
ERNEST W. HUFFCUT, Ithaca, N. Y.
FRANK P. INGALLS, Brooklyn, N. Y.
IDA CORNELL-KERR, Ithaca, N. Y.
WILLIAM C. KRAUSS, Buffalo, N. Y.
DANIEL W. MEAD, Chicago, Ill.
EVERETT F. MORSE, Trumansburg, N. Y.

HENRY J. PATTEN, Chicago, Ill.
HUDSON P. ROSE, New York City.
HENRY L. SHIVELY, New York City.
ELMER G. STORY, New York City.
HERBERT D. SIBLEY, Olean, N. Y.
CHARLES M. THORP, Pittsburg, Pa.
JOHN VAN SICKEL, Auburn, N. Y.
CHARLES J. WALCH, Syracuse, N. Y.
WALTER L. WEBB, Philadelphia, Pa.
OSCAR D. WEED, New York City.
NELSON A. WELLES, Wyalusing, Pa.
HORTON D. WRIGHT, Gloversville, N. Y.

HENRY P. DE FOREST.

MEETING OF ASSOCIATE ALUMNI.

Held at Barnes Hall on Alumni Day—
Morris L. Buchwalter, '89, Elected
President—Reports Received
from Alumni Trustees.

The annual business meeting of the Associate Alumni of the University was held in Barnes Hall on Wednesday, June 22nd, at 4:00 P. M. Although the number of graduates in the city was greatly in excess of that of any previous year, yet the attendance at the business meeting was comparatively small and the lack of interest, particularly among the younger men, was very noticeable.

The meeting was called to order by F. H. Severance, '79, senior vice-president, who took the chair in the absence of President O. F. Williams, '69, whose duties as United States Consul-general at Singapore rendered it impossible for him to be present. The regrets and kind wishes of Mr. Williams to the Alumni were expressed in a letter which the secretary, G. W. Harris, '73, read after the opening of the meeting. By a motion the regular roll call was suspended and the names on the Alumni register were accepted in place thereof. The regular reading of the minutes was also omitted and the printed copies were substituted.

The order of business next called for the selection of a nominating committee to report a list of officers for the ensuing year before the adjournment of the meeting. The chairman made the following appointments: H. L. Fairchild, '74; J. T. Newman, '75; F. Irvine, '80; Mrs. A. B. Comstock, '85; F. A. Bell, '90; F. Carney, '95; E. Evans, '00. Before the committee retired for consultation a motion was made to suspend the order of business and to elect M. L. Buchwalter, '69, as president. The motion was carried unanimously.

Now that preliminary matters had been settled the chairman called for the

reports of the Alumni trustees, H. W. Sackett, '75, and Miss Ruth Putnam, '78. Mr. Sackett's report dealt with the question of the relationship existing between the body of the Alumni and their representatives on the Board of Trustees. He said that it was a serious defect in the constitution of the Associate Alumni that there was no way provided for them to inform their trustees in regard to their opinion and desires in matters of importance, and that on that account the trustees were often at a loss to know how best to act in order to meet the approval of the body of the graduates. Mr. Sackett asked that a committee of not less than nine or more than fifteen be appointed to investigate the matter and to discover some means of establishing a closer relation between the graduates and their trustees. He proposed as a tentative scheme that the constitution should be so amended as to authorize a committee of five Alumni, whose duty it should be to canvass the opinion of the graduate body in regard to important questions and to make a report of the result of their canvass to the Alumni trustees.

Miss Putnam's report was of a more general character and discussed certain modern tendencies in education. The two reports were accepted and approved, and a vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Sackett and Miss Putnam for their promptness, because it has been rare that the Alumni trustees have had their report ready to be acted upon at the annual business meeting.

Mr. Sackett was next recognized by the chair and moved that a committee of nine be appointed to consider the questions raised in the two reports and to report the result of their deliberations at the next annual meeting. At the suggestion, however, of S. A. Simons, '79, he amended his motion to provide for the distribution of printed copies of the report of the committee of nine to all graduates of the University, at least sixty days before the annual meeting. The revised motion of Mr. Sackett was carried. The chairman has not yet announced the committee.

The report of the canvassing board showed that 1434 ballots were cast and that H. W. Sackett and Miss Ruth Putnam were elected to succeed themselves.

The treasurer, S. Edwin Banks, '95, reported as follows:

Balance on hand June 16, '03	\$386 16
Received, Life Membership	
Dues	\$70 00
Annual Membership Dues	48 00
	————— \$118 00
Interest accrued on deposit with Ithaca Trust Co.	6 85
	————— \$511 01
Paid M. Van Cleef disbursements on corporation	\$16 16
Paid Ith. Jr. Ass. for 700 copies proceedings	23 10 39 26

Balance on hand June 22, 1904	\$471 75
-------------------------------	----------

The condition of the treasury is not so flattering as appears on the face of the report because a large part of the balance on hand is made up of life membership dues which, in accordance with the by-laws, must be kept on deposit as a perpetual fund, and the heavy expense of printing 7000 copies of the report of the committee of nine, which was authorized by Mr. Sackett's motion, will make a very severe drain upon the available funds.

The last business was the election of officers for the ensuing year. M. L. Buchwalter, '69, had been elected president early in the meeting, and the following names were proposed by the committee on nominations:

Vice-President from classes '69-'74,
Jas. J. Chambers, '70.

Vice-President from classes '75-'79,
Chas. S. Harman, '75.

Vice-President from classes '80-'84,
Edwin H. Sibley, '80.

Vice-President from classes '85-'89,
John Van Sickle, '85.

Vice-President from classes '90-'94,
John Ford, '90.

Vice-President from classes '95-'99,
Arthur W. Barber, '95.

Vice-President from classes '00-'04,
James Henry Gould, '00.

Corresponding Secretary, Charles H. Hull, '86.

Recording Secretary, Geo. W. Harris, '73.

Treasurer, S. Edwin Banks, '95.

Director for term of three years, Geo. W. Harris, '73; Mynderse VanCleaf, '74.

Auditing Committee, Geo. S. Tarbell, '91; Geo. L. Burr, '81; Wm. Hazlitt Smith, '73.

Two members of the Canvassing Board, Chas. L. Crandall, '72; Clark S. Northup, '93.

The report of the committee on nominations was accepted and the secretary was instructed to cast a ballot for the nominees.

As the order of business was completed the chairman declared the meeting adjourned.

THE COOP

has been since its organization in 1895 "THE STUDENT'S STORE."

It is owned by students; managed by a board of directors chosen from students and faculty; its profits are divided among the students. It has saved **THEM** thousands of dollars.

It now offers its services to *Alumni*. Its facilities for promptly filling all mail orders for books and other supplies, at the most reasonable prices, are excellent.

Cornell Cooperative Society,

Morrill Hall, Ithaca.

PARACAMPH

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED.

Relieves instantly and quickly cures
SORE MUSCLES, SPRAINS, BRUISES.
Cuts, Swellings and all Inflammations.

A trial will convince you that
it is better than other remedies.
SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS.

25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 bottles.

THE PARACAMPH CO.,

Louisville, Ky., U. S. A.

"When you see a man who says he never worries, you can be pretty certain that some one is doing his worrying for him."—H. L. Meader, Cornell, '97.

And at Cornell it is pretty sure to be the old man at home who carries the burden. This may be lightened by ten cents on every dollar you spend the year round at

Sherwood's.

John P. Troy, Official Photographer

TO

CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

MORSE HALL. CAMPUS.

LAW BUSINESS IN ITHACA

promptly and carefully attended to.

GEORGE S. TARBELL,

Attorney and Notary Public,

TRUST COMPANY BUILDING, ITHACA, N. Y.

THE 1901 PEE-RADE--THE FIRST IN THE HISTORY OF CORNELL CLASS REUNIONS.



Tuttle. Kunze. Massey. Tryon. Lovejoy. Newbury. Manley. Kelsey. Tiffany. Atwood. Photo by J. P. Troy. Oliphant.
 Illmer. Hiller. Alexander. Senior. Gray. Caine. Southard. Metcalf. Tag. Lyon. Crofts. O'Malley. Little. Beach. VanValkenberg. Gay.

THE 1901 TRIENNIAL REUNION.

Headquarters Established in Class Tent where almost 300 Alumni were Entertained—Pee-rade, Headed by Band, a Feature of Alumni Day.

The Triennial reunion of the class of 1901 didn't much resemble any class reunion ever held at Cornell and didn't in the slightest degree take on the appearance of a funeral. There were less than three score of the old crowd on hand but every one of them had the best time he has had since Commencement day in 1901 and everyone will be back at the next reunion of the class—and that's better praise than most reunions provoke.

The 1901 crowd didn't attend the gathering up by Barnes Hall at 11 A. M. or didn't inspect the laboratory of invertebrate zoology at 10 A. M.—they were too busy: too busy among themselves and too busy entertaining a couple of hundred other Alumni who were too busy being entertained to attend the aforesaid functions. Some few attended the Alumni Luncheon—for a little while—for that's the custom; but none lasted through the three and a half hours of that seance. Nor were any among the seventy-five or a hundred who attended the stirring meeting of the Associate Alumni which followed close upon the heels of the gathering in the Armory. "There will be lots of time for all that" said they,

"when, twenty years hence, we are dignified old gentlemen returning with our wives and families."

The advance guard (to use a newly coined phrase) reached town on Monday night; it was Alec, Back, Brick, Layt and Ted Gay. Ham Blair was here and the pipes were laid for a rousing reunion whether five men or two hundred men would land in town on the morrow. The tent man was seen and he knew just where the tent was to go—on the Blair lot on Stewart avenue a few hundred feet north of South avenue; Bandmaster Johnson of the famous Colored Band was instructed to report with his contingent at 1 P. M.; and "Brick" Metcalf was delegated to secure a water-wagon for the occasion.

When the gray streaks of dawn appeared in the eastern heaven on Wednesday morning and shed their dull light across the Campus, the bubbling kids who had cavorted about the Armory all night, hieing themselves to their homes, read on every hand the cordial invitation of 1901 to all Cornellians to visit them at their tent that day. "Come to the 1901 tent," the dodgers began, and come they did.

At 10 o'clock the tent—a sixty-foot circus tent—opened and when the class banner was unfurled in the breeze and hoisted above our quarters, every 1901 man in the city save two was there to cheer it. "Sid" Lowenthal wasn't there

for about that time, on his way from Harvard, he was making a race across New York City to get the Black Diamond Express which would land him in Ithaca in time for the class Smoker at the Kitchen that evening.

At 10:15 o'clock came roll call and the class meeting.

Now when Alec came up from Washington he brought with him a small cannon and a box of shells. The cannon was to be a gift to 1901 and if the class saw fit was to be fired at each reunion until the last of the Nineteen-one men had attended his last reunion. Alec presented the gun to the fellows and so, as the roll was called, each man responded to his name, the gun boomed once, and forty of the old guard cheered. A small tablet in brass, nailed to the side of the gun, will tell how many men it greeted on June 22nd, 1904, and in the trophy room in Barnes Hall it will remain until reunion day in 1906, when it will greet a greater throng than that which assembled for our first reunion.

The class meeting was brief. Heatley Green of Detroit, Mich., was unanimously elected life secretary and a tax of \$3 was levied to defray the expenses of the reunion and to provide a fund for the life secretary. To Heatley Green who was absent because of death in his family, the secretary was instructed to extend the sympathy of the class.

Between 10:30 and 1:00 o'clock, over

275 Cornell men of classes from '86 to 1903 and about forty members of the instructing staff of the University visited the tent. The visitors often came in bunches, about a third of '94 and a third of '99, arriving just before the University Luncheon and remaining with us until the pee-rade started for the Campus. Few of the men back of '86 visited us for the 1901 reunion was something new in the way of Cornell reunions.

At 1:00 o'clock a dozen of the men went to the Luncheon, a half dozen remained at the tent to entertain the guests and the rest went down town. An hour later, in fantastic costume, most of the clan were back at the tent. The Colored band, of twenty-five or thirty pieces, had arrived shortly after 1:00 o'clock and with about a hundred of the "old boys" on hand, the 1901 tent was about the liveliest place within some miles of the Campus.

The pee-rade started at 3:30, headed by "Brick" Metcalf and the band. A dozen of the fellows were not there for the start though all but a couple joined in somewhere along the line of march. With the band dealing forth soul-stirring music the company marched up Stewart avenue to University avenue and through that thoroughfare to the Campus where on the steps of McGraw, the class group was taken. Then to Prexy's house; but Prexy wasn't there for the doings at the Armory were not yet over.

[Continued on page 297.]

CORNELL ALUMNI NEWS.

SUBSCRIPTION, - \$2.00 PER YEAR.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Foreign Postage, 40 cents per year.

Single copies, ten cents each. For rates for papers in quantity, address the office. All orders for papers should be paid for in advance.

Checks, drafts and orders should be made payable to the Cornell Alumni News.

All correspondence should be addressed.—
Cornell Alumni News, Ithaca, New York.
Offices: 111 North Tioga Street.

ADVISORY BOARD.

- JOHN D. WARNER, '72.....New York
- CHARLES S. FRANCIS, '77.....Troy
- JOHN C. BRANNER, '82.....Palo Alto
- CHARLES H. HULL, '86.....Ithaca
- FREDERICK V. COVILLE, '87.....Washington
- GEORGE J. TANSEY, '88.....St. Louis
- HARRY L. TAYLOR, '88.....Buffalo
- PERCY HAGERMAN, '90.....Colorado Springs
- ALEXANDER B. TROWBRIDGE, '90.....New York
- DAVID F. HOY, '91.....Ithaca
- LOUIE E. WARE, '92.....Worcester
- HERBERT B. LEE, '90.....Buffalo

EDITOR.

GEORGE D. CROFTS, '01.

ASSISTANTS.

- G. N. PEASE, '04.
- M. R. GARLOCK, '04.
- C. P. OBENDORF, '04.
- H. S. DENISON, '05.
- F. S. CROFTS, '05.
- H. B. TIBBETTS, '04.
- S. J. FLINTHAM, '04.
- C. G. SPENCER, '04.
- W. L. RANSOM, '05.

BUSINESS MANAGER.

JOHN L. SENIOR, '01.

Entered as second class matter at Ithaca P. O.

Ithaca, N. Y., July 20, 1904.

There's no fun in talking about it—that defeat on the Hudson—but there are those good people who would ask us, if we saw them, how the citizens of Cornell, who saw the races, took it. What said the citizens when the struggle was over? They said not a word; they were mum. So we would like to be, for the disappointment is too keen for expression. It was an afternoon full of bitterness and it will take a whole year and another afternoon like those we saw at Poughkeepsie last year and in 1902, to take away the bitterness of it.

We say only this: They were fairly won; Syracuse at the time of the races had the better crews. The freshmen may have been a minute faster one day, or two days or three days before the races but between the time the referee started them in their one great struggle of the year and the time they crossed the finish line they were just eleven seconds slower than their friends from Syracuse. They lost to a crew that on that day was their superior in speed and the championship hung on the single struggle of that day and not on races that were not rowed. If Syracuse won from a better crew, more glory to her. And the Varsity would have won, say some, if the Foote boys had been held for the big race and had the four been abandoned; and others say t'would have won had Coffin been at stroke. But these things were not and so the citizens say, T'was fairly won by an able foe; they outrowed us. And beyond that, they are mum. And right they should be mum for Nutting and his men rowed a gallant race and went down fighting desperately and with face forward.

"Cornell has a great past," says Mr. Ten Eyck of the Syracuse crews. Ay, sir, a very great and honorable past; a past equalled by no other college in the land. And next year when we again gather by the river that flows by Vassarville we will gather confident that those traditions will be sustained and that Cornell will lead her foes to the finish in the same old way that has been her custom in that past.

More than five hundred Cornell Alumni registered at Barnes Hall during Commencement Week and more than twenty-five per cent of the men who attended the several class reunions were not among the five hundred names on the roll. If a like proportion failed to register in all the other classes there were more than seven hundred Alumni in Ithaca during the week. Now that is an excellent showing and is mighty encouraging to the people who have made it their business to get Alumni back for reunions and Commencement exercises. We have learned the art of bringing Cornell men back to Ithaca but we have yet to learn how to entertain them when they have arrived.

In the first place, reunions will never attain their greatest success until Alumni Day is separated completely from the festivities of Senior Week—until the fond parents and admiring Senior guests are bundled away from the fraternity houses before Alumni Day so that the old grads may at that time occupy the houses in force. It isn't the mothers and friends of the graduates that the old grads come hundreds of miles to see; it's the men of their class and they want to meet them at the place in which they spent four years with them. The solution of the problem is the beginning of Senior Week on Thursday of the preceding week and bringing it to a climax with the Senior Ball on Tuesday evening. This was the plan suggested a year ago and the one defeated only because it inconvenienced a few good people in the making of their social engagements.

In the second place, the programme for Alumni Day needs a thorough renovating to take the mustiness out of it. It now consists, and has for some time consisted, of the inspection of various exhibits on the University Campus, a general reception at Barnes Hall, the University Luncheon, the meeting of the Associate Alumni, a reception at the home of President Schurman, and the Alumni banquets in the evening. That may be a wildly exciting day for the old men or for the men who are on in middle life but it is not the kind of programme the men who are holding Ten-year, Five-year and Triennial reunions want. They want the Alumni baseball game on that day—the day they are in town and not the day before—and they want it just the same whether it conflicts with the Luncheon, the meeting of the Associate Alumni or the reception. And the best way of ascertaining that they want it is by playing the game on that day, noting its popularity or unpopularity by the gate receipts, and counting noses at any function that conflicts with it. No, dear reader, there will never be a great parade of all the reunion classes, each headed by a band, from Barnes Hall to the Armory; the surroundings are not stirring enough. But a baseball game might be something different. A baseball game at Princeton (where all but a dozen members of a class can be gotten back for a Triennial reunion) brings out every class, even the old men, all in fantastic garb, headed by bands and having an entertainment which does not send them away disappointed. There *would* be bands and the like if there were a game, and there *would* be bands if each class had its quarters in a house or tent on or near the Campus. For the men who have graduated in the ten years last preceding each Alumni Day the change must be made if they are to be taught the reunion habit at the start.

With the close of the year—the first in which this paper has been edited and managed by Alumni exclusively—we have a few observations to make. And the first of these is that it is quite out of the question that any editorial manage-

ment which is worth its salt can always please. To realize a paper of that sort would, we hope, be the last resort of a Cornell man. We have tried never to be lukewarm; we have applauded unstintingly or condemned emphatically according as any situation appealed to us, doing our duty for Cornell as we saw it. In doing so our opinions have sometimes run counter to the opinions of some of our friends, good Cornell men, but that, we hope, has been no reason for our parting company with them. We are not of those who are possessed of the humorous notion that a paper is infallible, and one of the articles of our faith has been that our policy would always change as soon as it were made to appear to us that it did not conserve the best interests of our Cornell. And so, for our friends we look not only to those whose views have coincided with our own but to every Cornell man who sees in this paper a chance to help in the work of Cornell.

Two causes we espoused were, we feel, of extraordinary importance; one met success, the other failure. In the success of the former we rejoice because it is the beginning of a new era at Cornell—an era in which Cornell men are to build their Cornell; the failure of the latter we lament for it evidences a disinterestedness, possibly, which is discouraging. We refer in the first instance to the establishment by the senior class of the policy of each graduating class pledging itself to collect a stated sum, \$10,000 or more, after graduation, to be employed in the upbuilding of Cornell; and in the second instance, to the disinterestedness of Alumni in elections to trusteeships, evidenced by the small ballot polled and by the candidacy of no more than enough persons to fill existing vacancies.

In athletics the year has been an unpropitious one. But better things are in store for next year when Mr. Glenn Warner, '94, will be in charge of football and baseball and the men who have given Cornell her great place in rowing and track athletics will again be at the head of those branches.

And finally, to the people who have taken a sympathetic interest in our little corner of Cornell work we send our hearty thanks. They are not all "jolliers" by a long way and for the assistance and encouragement they have given us we are grateful.

Hot faces cooled and refreshed. Williams' Shaving Stick.



Cascadilla School

The grounds of the school adjoin the Campus of Cornell. The atmosphere of University and the spirit of high attainment in studies and athletic sport, pervade the school life. To this environment is added the individual attention of a corps of skilled teachers. The plan of instruction is flexible, and provides for preparation for any course in the college. Complete modern equipment. Unique recreation building; finely equipped gymnasium.

FOWNES GLOVES

Are "a good thing to have on hand" and all good dealers have them on hand.

ITHACA TRUST COMPANY.

CAPITAL \$100,000.00. SURPLUS \$88,000.00.
BANKING FACILITIES UNEXCELLED

OFFICERS.
FRANKLIN C. CORNELL.....President
FRANCIS M. FINCH.....Vice-President
MYNDERSE VAN CLEEF.....Treasurer and Att'y
WILLIAM H. STORMS.....Cashier and Secretary

DIRECTORS.
Franklin C. Cornell, Charles E. Treman,
Francis M. Finch, E. M. Treman,
John C. Gaultlett, Robert H. Treman,
Levi Kenney, Samuel B. Turner,
Louis P. Smith, Mynderse Van Cleef,
David B. Stewart, Frederic J. Whiton,
William H. Storms, Emmons L. Williams.

N. W. HALSEY & CO. BANKERS.

BONDS FOR INVESTMENT.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS.
FISCAL AGENTS FOR CITIES AND CORPORATIONS.

49 Wall St. "The Rookery,"
NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

Write ROGER H. WILLIAMS, Cornell, '95.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Cornell Library Building.
Capital and Profits, - \$330,000.00
ITHACA, N. Y.

ITHACA Savings Bank.

(INCORPORATED 1868.)
ITHACA, N. Y.

DO YOUR BANKING BUSINESS WITH THE TOMPKINS COUNTY NATIONAL BANK.

(Began business in 1836)
Capital, \$100,000. Surplus and Profits, \$125,000.

OFFICERS.
R. H. TREMAN, H. L. HINCKLEY,
President Cashier,
J. C. GAUNTLETT, A. G. STONE,
Vice-President, Ass't Cashier.

A POINT WELL MADE



can always be depended upon in an emergency. The point that we wish to make right here is that...

DIXON'S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS

are the VERY BEST pencils made for all kinds of educational work. We have been making them for 30 years and they are as near perfection as possible.

Ask for them at the University Bookstore.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

THE AMERICAN AUDIT COMPANY.

F. W. LAURENTZ, C. P. A.
President.
G. E. MANWARING, THEO. COCHEU, JR.
Vice President. Sec'y and Treasurer.
NEW YORK { 100 Broadway.
33rd St. & 5th Ave.
(Waldorf Astoria).
CHICAGO—Marquette Building.
BOSTON—Exchange Building.
ATLANTA—Prudential Building.
WASHINGTON, D. C.—Colorado Building.
SAN FRANCISCO—Belden Building.
LONDON E. C.—4 King St., Cheapside.

THE '94 DECENNIAL REUNION.

Sixty-two Members, Including most of the Luminaries, Attended—Some Reminiscences and Some Observations on the Dormitory Question—E. E. Bogart Elected Secretary.

The Ninety-four men began to arrive on the Saturday before Commencement, and from east, west, north and south continued to arrive till about one hundred men and women—nearly half of those who graduated—were again in Ithaca.

There we found many familiar and some unfamiliar objects of interest. We found the same street cars wending their way up the hill with the same polite consideration for the order of their going, but in addition we found a new route laid out with fearful and wonderful curves over the hill north of the Campus, by which route we caught constantly shifting scenes from the panorama of lake and hill and dell so dear to us all. We found the familiar beauties of the gorges, the favorite walk of Goldwin Smith, the way to Forest Home, winding beneath the giant oaks. We found the well known buildings on the Campus, and others risen and to arise. We saw some of our old friends among the faculty; yet some we sought in vain. No more could we see the ever active, forceful heads of Sibley and of the College of Civil Engineering. No more could we listen while that ideal college professor, Moses Coit Tyler, made his country's history a living personality, over which he cast a mantle wrought of royal purple and of gold. Yet while we missed these loved and respected leaders, we felt that their spirits still dwelt among the dear old scenes.

Some of us were admitted within the sacred precincts of Sage. No more as of old by "the classic James" to await in the reception room the advent of one of the vestal virgins who abode there,—but now to ramble at will through Cornell's only dormitory and to observe the good times which the dormitory affords—to the women. For when in the joyous Commencement season we saw the Campus deserted by men and given over to the fair inhabitants of the only dormitory, did we not feel that we had returned to find Cornell a female seminary? And did we not feel the suggestion of a doubt whether we wished our boys to attend a University which provides a home only for women? Yes, we know that the University has always needed every available dollar to meet the immediate requirements of its unprecedented development, and yet, would not dormitories pay as well as many other forms of investment? And would they not contribute quite as much to the real needs of the student as any chair, or any collection of books, or any recitation hall? Thoughts like these come to the mind after ten years, and are an essential part of the reunion.

Wednesday morning most of us went to headquarters at Barnes Hall, where we had a real good time. Some of us had met frequently since graduation; others saw each other for the first time in ten busy years. The years had treated many very kindly. There was "Ad" Weber as calm and youthful as if he had no statistics to compile and no decisions of the courts on labor questions to discuss. There was "Jimmy" Hall as young and debonair as though he were not the dean of a graduate law school—the Harvard of the West. Just as youthful too, looked Ray Pearson, now a full professor at Cornell. Soon we were to see Sam Slater, smiling and happy, for politics had made him Assemblyman and Senator, with higher honors hovering near. Then there was Charlie Wheelock, who is absorbing all the land values in North Dakota; and Dr. Barnes, just the same except a little more absent minded; and

Orrie Cummings, never handsomer; and Harry Place, quite as popular, a little more fatherly; and Jack Towle, not a day older, though the father of I don't know how many children. John L. Ahern—I must not omit him. He had been to see me from time to time, and judging from his appearance and what he could say for himself and what a Justice of the Supreme Court said about him on one occasion, I had about made up my mind that if any criminal was convicted in Erie County it would be owing to the fact that John was too busy to handle his case. Imagine, then, my grief and surprise at the following story which John told to a group of his admiring friends. A certain crook not many generations removed from the Emerald Isle was arranged one day when John was in court. As the man had no counsel present at the time, John was assigned to defend him. After bail was secured, John handed him a card and advised him to call at the office to discuss the case; whereupon the astute criminal returned the card with the reply: "Ah, I don't want dat ting. I'm goin to git a lawyer to defend me."

Last to be mentioned, but by no means last in importance, is our devoted secretary, Professor Bogart. Bogart had been in charge of arrangements five years before when we had our first reunion, and the wear and tear which he had then undergone in dealing with the local hotel problem had deprived him of most of his hair. We thought that he ought to have some sort of reward to compensate him, so we voted to have him act again this year. This he did, and he assures me that he has spent the greater part of his time for the last five years trying to instruct the hotel management how to prepare a suitable dinner and to serve it on time. Thinking that the lesson had been learned, he ventured to send out announcements to the members of the Class; then when the hotel management served dinner over an hour late, poor old Bogart's face was the saddest ever seen. His sorrow was so great that every man's pangs of hunger were allayed by sympathy with the more poignant grief. The outcome was that we made Bogart permanent secretary—he being used to it—and appointed two other good men to act with him. Five years from now we are going to have a good dinner, on time, if it is necessary to build a hotel ourselves.

The following 1894 Cornellians attended the reunion:

J. L. AHERN, E. P. ALLEN, W. J. ANDREWS, G. E. BARNES, F. A. BELL, H. W. BELL, E. E. BOGART, T. B. BRVSON, D. BUNTING, H. H. BURROUGHS, E. S. COLE, A. J. COLNOR, A. COWPERTHWAIT and wife, O. P. CUMMINGS and wife, J. R. DAVY, W. R. DELEHANTY, J. W. DIX, F. B. DOWNING, MISS E. I. FEHMAN, F. W. FIELD, H. L. FORDHAM, W. H. GALLAHER, J. S. GODDARD, R. B. GOODMAN, M. B. GRISWOLD, J. P. HALL, MISS N. E. HOAG, C. S. HORNER, C. HOSLER, W. F. HUNT and wife, MISS J. M. JENNESS, S. I. KEHLER and wife, W. G. KRANZ, B. S. LANPHEAR, MISS M. T. LEE, J. A. LIGHTON, W. H. LIGHTY, I. E. MACOMBER, D. A. MASON, W. A. MAY, W. MORRISON, L. A. MURRAY, F. P. PALEN, W. F. PALMER, R. A. PEARSON, A. H. PLACE, C. A. RICH, H. G. RICH, P. A. ROBBINS, C. C. ROSEWATER, C. S. SANDERSON, MRS. KATH. SIMPSON, S. S. SLATER, J. M. STODDARD, H. W. STRONG, W. G. STRONG, GEO. S. TARBELL, J. W. TOWLE, C. H. TREAT, A. F. WEBER, J. WESTERVELT, C. A. WHEELLOCK, L. M. WILSON, E. P. YOUNG.

HERBERT L. FORDHAM.

The Summer Session opened on July 7th with an attendance of about 700, including 145 Porto Rican teachers who are taking a special course in pedagogy.

CORNELL ALUMNI NOTES.

'94, M.S., '00, Ph.B.—Marguerite Hempstead, '00, of Meadville, Pa., and Benjamin F. Kingsbury, '94, were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hempstead in Meadville on Wednesday evening, June 22nd. The bride was attended by her sisters, Miss Louise Hempstead, '00, and Miss Helen Hempstead. Other Cornellians present were Miss Cornelia Trowbridge, '99, Miss Adelaide Young, '99, and Charles F. Flocken, '01. Dr. and Mrs. Kingsbury at home in Ithaca.

'00, M.E.—William J. Mitchell, '00, and Miss Kathryn Furey were married at the home of the bride's parents at Lock Haven, Pa., on June 29th. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell will live at Elmira where Mr. Mitchell is assistant to the division superintendent of the New York and Pennsylvania Telephone and Telegraph company.

'01, LL.B.—Miss Eloise M. Potter of Philadelphia and Neil W. Andrews, '01, LL.B., were married at Philadelphia on June 29th.

'01, B.S.A.—Milton M. Underdown, '01, and Miss Josephine L. Prince of Keating Summit, Pa., were married at the Methodist Episcopal Church at Keating Summit on June 23rd.

'01, LL.B.—Miss Rose S. Andrews of Chattanooga, Tenn., and Albert H. Beebe, '01, were married at the Pilgrim Church, Seattle, Wash., on Wednesday, June 22nd. Mr. and Mrs. Beebe will be at home in Seattle after September 1st.

Meeting of Board of Trustees.

The spring meeting of University trustees was held on Wednesday morning of Commencement Week.

Dr. J. A. Walz was called from the Harvard faculty to a new professorship in German. Dr. Walz is a graduate of Northwestern University and of Harvard, and also studied a number of years in Germany.

C. C. Thomas was appointed assistant professor in marine engineering. After taking three years of undergraduate work at Leland Stanford, Mr. Thomas took the degree of M.E. at Cornell in 1895.

Professors J. McMahon and J. H. Tanner were promoted to full professorships in mathematics, and Dr. B. H. Buxton was appointed professor of experimental pathology in the medical college in New York.

Trustees Kerr, Shepard, Sibley and Woodford, whose terms expire this year, were re-elected.

The State appropriation of \$250,000 for agricultural buildings at Cornell was accepted on the conditions prescribed.

The present scheme governing sabbatic leaves of absence was made to apply to professors in Sibley College who desire to absent themselves at shorter intervals for the purpose of engaging in practical work.

(The 1901 Triennial.)

Mrs. Schurman received the class, a salute of three guns was fired in her honor, the class cheer was three times given and we were off to Davy's.

Now time was when none of us thought Davy's sanctum the most pleasant place to visit on the Campus; but that wasn't on the afternoon of the 22nd. Sergeant Little and gunner Lyon fired the salute of honor, Alec led the cheers for "Davy", and the chant "Davy, come out, come out, come out," brought forth the Czar of the University. Alec made the speech. He told the Registrar that 1901 (the class, by the way, that dedicated its Class Book to him) thought him one of the "best fellows" on the hill and one of the men who, as Morse Stephens used to say, was in-

dispensable to the running of the University. The fantastically arrayed gentlemen about Alec howled their approval of his sentiments. Then Alec told him what we thought of 1901 and "Davy" vigorously nodded his approval—of course it was the best class that ever went through the University and of course it knew how to hold a reunion (our friends in the Law School agreed to that as we came by with our band). Alec concluded with a brilliant flight of oratory in which he asked Davy to bear to the faculty and to the trustees the cheering word that 1901 was not a dead one but was very much alive and would come back in 1906 for a Five-Year reunion that would make all its predecessors look seriously indisposed. If we had a carriage we should have taken "Davy" along for there are few such on the Campus.

The pee-rade then moved down Central avenue to the Armory to much more inspiring music and in much better mood than for two years we tramped down the same lane with the muskets that came down from Valley Forge. It was after 4:30 when we reached the Armory. The Luncheon was just breaking up so the 1901 cheer was given for each of the reunion classes. Then to the town.

P. Wall was our first host and he was relentlessly examined and cross examined. Of course 1901 was the best class that had ever been at Cornell; and of course P. Wall & Son had robbed us while we were in Ithaca and were now living lives of ease and luxury on our fathers' dollars extracted from us. Messrs. Taylor & Carpenter were next serenaded and we did a march through the store, every third man carrying away a box of Huyler's with him. Then to "Louie's" where we entertained ourselves and hustled Louie off to the Kitchen, the band playing "He's a jolly good fellow." At the Kitchen we had "Doc" Beaman and a few more good fellows as guests until 5:30 when we adjourned until eight. The Smoker was held at that hour with most of the fellows present. Some fifty or sixty men from other classes were there and we sang and "talked it over" until midnight. Late in the evening President Schurman called.

And thus the 1901 Triennial ended. There were not half the men on hand who were expected yet those who were there held a reunion from which they derived more pleasure than—judging from what other men say and act—do most Alumni who return to reunions. Not one of them was there who went away disappointed and feeling that his reunion had been a dirge; to them it was the greatest pleasure they had seen since leaving college. They had a good time with one another—for they were together all day—and they had a good time with a lot of good fellows, the men who visited them at their tent. And the sentiment of every 1901 man on leaving Ithaca was that all would be back in 1906, each bringing with him two or three of his fellows to make our Five-Year reunion the greatest the good folk on the hill and in the town have seen—like the Triennial only five or six times as large.

THE FAITHFUL.

EDWARD R. ALEXANDER,
CHARLES C. ATWOOD,
WILLIAM H. BAKER,
GEORGE C. BEACH,
JOHN H. BLAIR,
THOMAS A. CAINE,
GEORGE D. CROFTS,
ROBERT I. DODGE,
WILLARD W. ELLIS,
CLARENCE H. FAY,
JOHN S. GAY,
HOWARD E. GEER,
EDWARD T. GRAY,
JOSEPH P. HARRIS,
CHARLES P. HILLER,
SHIRLEY C. HULSE,

LOUIS ILLMER, JR.,
 LOUIS C. KARPINSKI,
 CHARLES A. KELSEY,
 WILLIAM W. KINSLEY, JR.,
 EDWARD J. KUNZE,
 BASCOM LITTLE,
 HARRY O. LOVEJOY,
 SIDNEY S. LOWENTHAL,
 LAYTON S. LYON,
 LYNN S. MANLEY,
 JAMES H. MASSIE,
 WILLIAM METCALF, JR.,
 FRANK D. NEWBURY,
 NORRIS OLIPHANT,
 JAMES O'MALLEY,
 RALPH W. ROBBINS,
 JOHN L. SENIOR,
 CHARLES L. SHELDON,
 GEORGE L. SOUTHARD,
 FREDERICK C. TAG,
 NELSON O. TIFFANY,
 WILLIAM C. THRO,
 CLARENCE A. TRYON,
 SIDNEY L. TUTTLE,
 HENRY E. VANDERHOEF,
 RALPH D. VAN VALKENBERG,
 ROGER B. WILLIAMS,
 FREDERICK WILLIS.

ALUMNI, 4; VARSITY, 2.

Captain McNeil's Men Won Close Game from University Nine—Pitching of Young, '99, and Batting of Towle, '94, and Chase, '03, the Features.

The Alumni baseball team downed the Varsity Nine on Tuesday afternoon of Commencement Week, by a score of 4 to 2. The superb pitching of Charles V. P. Young, '99, made it an easy task, for he had Captain Brewster's men at his mercy throughout. Only in the ninth inning was the 1904 team dangerous, but the batting rally then was promptly nipped in the bud.

The weather was very warm, and it was a hard ordeal for the men not in athletic training, but they stood bravely to their task and displayed much of their old-time form. "The Youngs" proved again an invincible battery. Towle, '94, played brilliantly in center.

J. B. Chase gave a lively exhibition at shortstop. Harry Taylor was at times picturesque in his fielding, but at the bat he shared the honors with Chase and Towle. It was a good game.

The Varsity presented a changed lineup which worked well. Costello was at shortstop, Champaign in center and Lovejoy in right field. Umstad pitched, and held the Alumni stars well, considering their past performances with the willow.

Towle, '94, hit the second ball pitched and was on first before Brewster returned it to the diamond. "Tar" Young's fly to Brown rendered possible a pretty double play to first. Taylor went out, Brown to Preston.

Taylor's error made Brewster safe. Costello advanced him and he stole third. After Champaign fled out to Towle, Taylor's bad throw gave Welch a base and let Brewster score. Preston fanned out after Welch stole second.

With two outs in the second inning, "Bill" Miller, '99, drew four balls and E. Young beat out an infield hit. The umpire called D. K. Brown, '02, out on a bunted third strike.

Brown was safe on Chase's error. Rice forced Brown and stole second, but was thrown out at third. Lovejoy struck out.

The Alumni had hard luck in the third. Chase singled to left. Towle was called out on a close decision. "Tar" Young sent Chase along to third. Umstad threw Taylor four wide one. McNeil met the ball with his knuckles, and Chase was out at the plate.

The teams went out one-two-three until the last half of the fourth, when, after Champaign had struck out, Welch drew a base on balls. Preston could not find

Young. Brown was hit by a pitched ball. McNeil's running catch of Rice's foul retired the side.

The Alumni took the lead in the fifth. After Brown had been retired, Chase got a base on balls, and scrambled to second in a melee. Towle sacrificed him along to third.

C. Young sent the ball just inside the third base line for two sacks, scoring Chase, and Taylor put one in the same place, scoring Young. McNeil struck out.

Sharp fielding retired the Varsity. The sixth witnessed more excitement. Johnson walked. Miller broke a bat, forcing Johnson at second. E. Young got four wide ones. Brown struck out and Chase singled to right, bringing Miller home. Chase was caught off first, and a melee followed, in which E. Young finally surrendered, out of breath, between third and the plate.

Fast work by Johnson and McNeil prevented the Varsity from becoming dangerous in the sixth. In the seventh and eighth the Alumni had men on bases, but Umstad was inscrutable.

In the eighth, Brewster was put out by C. Young's sensational one-handed catch. Costello was retired by Towle's brilliant running catch. Champaign walked. Welch singled between right and center, and Champaign was on third. Preston's pop fly killed the chance.

The Alumni added one in the ninth. After Towle was out, C. Young reached first on Rice's error. Taylor was called out, for being hit by a batted ball. McNeil pounded one over second and Young ran all the way home.

The Varsity was dangerous now. Brown hit past Taylor. Rice fled out to Towle and Lovejoy rolled a grounder. Umstad hit to center, and Towle's failure to throw the ball home permitted Brown to cross the plate.

Brewster was safe on a wide throw by Johnson, but then Costello sent an easy one to Chase, and the game was over. The score:

ALUMNI.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Towle, '94, cf.	0	2	3	0	0	0
C. Young, '99, p.	2	1	0	2	0	0
Taylor, '88-'93, 2b.	0	1	2	3	2	0
McNeil, (capt.) '95, 1b.	0	0	10	0	1	0
Johnson, '95, 3b.	0	0	3	1	1	0
Miller, '99, lf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
E. D. Young, '94, c.	0	0	8	2	0	0
Brown, '02, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Chase, '03, ss.	1	2	1	2	2	0
Totals	4	6	27	10	6	0
CORNELL.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Brewster, lf.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Costello, ss.	0	0	2	2	0	0
Champaign, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Welch, c.	0	1	6	0	0	0
Preston, 1b.	0	0	14	2	1	0
Brown, 3b.	1	1	2	5	0	0
Rice, 2b.	0	0	0	5	1	0
Lovejoy, cf.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Umstad, p.	0	1	0	3	0	0
Totals	2	3	25*	17	3	0

*Brown hit by third strike. Taylor struck by batted ball.

Alumni..... 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 1-4
 Cornell..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-2

Earned runs—Alumni, 1. Left on bases—Alumni, 9; Cornell, 8. Two-base hit—C. Young. Stolen bases—Miller, Chase, Brewster, Welch, Rice, Umstad, Preston. Struck out—By Young, 8; by Umstad, 4. Base on balls—Off Young, 2; off Umstad, 7. Hit by pitcher—Brown. Time of game—Two hours. Umpire—B. F. McCormick.

Captain Chosen.

A meeting of the Varsity team was held at the close of the game, and Leon Cowles Welch of Greene, N. Y., was unanimously chosen captain.

No junior having played on the nine this season, the office fell to a sophomore. Welch was Varsity catcher in his freshman year, but greatly improved this season, so that he is now one of the best backstops Cornell has had. He has also improved greatly at the bat and is one of the surest hitters on the team.

Schutt Won Oxford Scholarship.

Warren Ellis Schutt, 1905, will be the first representative of New York State at Oxford University as a holder of one of the Rhodes scholarships. Mr. Schutt was selected at a meeting of the scholarship committee held on June 27th. The committee was composed of Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia; President J. G. Schurman of Cornell; and Chancellor J. R. Day of Syracuse University. Mr. Schutt's competitors in the final choice were George M. Falion, St. Francis Xavier College; H. N. MacCracken, New York University; A. J. Jallion, Columbia University; and R. C. Willard, Hobart College.

Mr Schutt prepared for college in the Ithaca High School and entered the University with the class of 1905. He held a State scholarship and a University scholarship and has maintained a high standing in his work since entering. He has also made a remarkable record as a long distance runner and has been one of Cornell's best point-winners at the Intercollegiate meet for the past two years. Mr. Schutt will leave for England late in the summer. The scholarship to which he has been elected allows him \$1,500 a year for three years.

Sketch of Professor Cuthbert W. Pound who has Resigned from Faculty of College of Law.

Cuthbert W. Pound, professor in the College of Law since 1895, resigned from the University faculty on June 15th and the University thereby lost one of the ablest members of its instructing staff.

Professor Pound was born at Lockport, N. Y., on June 20th, 1864, and is a lawyer by profession. He was city attorney of Lockport for three years, 1887-'90, and State Senator from the Twenty-ninth district in 1894-'95. In '95, he became a member of the faculty of the College of Law and has since given courses in Criminal Law and Procedure, Evidence, Partnership and Corporations. Governor Roosevelt appointed him State Civil Service Commissioner in June, 1900, to succeed Willard A. Cobb, and in January of the following year his nomination was sent to the Senate by Governor Odell and confirmed without a reference.

Professor Pound has won a high place in the community in which he has lived for the last nine years. He has made a host of friends in Ithaca and the most enthusiastic of them are the men who have been most closely associated with him, the faculty and students of the College of Law. The following, from the pen of Professor E. H. Woodruff, expresses the sentiment of Professor Pound's pupils and of his associates in the faculty:

"To his colleagues in the Law Faculty Professor Pound's change from professional work to professional activity is more than the ordinary mutation to which academic life is subject; it is almost like the breaking of a family tie. Whatever good results may have been attained in recent years by the College of Law have been due in large part to the spirit of harmony in its faculty, to its unity of effort and genuine warmth of fellowship in daily work. All this implies a relation that is something more than that of mere co-workers, and will cause the regret at his departure to linger with us long after he is engrossed in the very different responsibilities of the active practice of law.

"As a teacher of law Professor Pound, although a young man, brought to the lecture room a wide experience of men and affairs, and this is a possession of peculiar value in teaching a subject which, perhaps more than any other, deals with men and affairs in a very direct and practical way. In his classes he did not re-

gard law only from the academic point of view,—as the result of an evolution or as something merely to be analyzed and defined; but the particular strength of his work lay in a constant appreciation of the fact that law is not a thing detached from life for the purposes of pedagogic treatment. He had ever in mind that the object of the College was not only to teach the law but also to prepare man for the active and efficient practice of law as an art. To borrow a figure from our oarsmen, he got his men out of the crew room and upon the water as soon as the ice was broken and he kept them working in the boats till the time for the long, hard race had come. It is this feature of his work that is remembered by our graduates with particular gratitude.



CUTHBERT W. POUND.

"Besides his work as a member of the faculty he has taken a man's part in the social and political life of this community. His friends are many, both on the hill and in the town, who will miss the charm of his sagacious and humorous talk, enriched with pertinent allusion and with apt quotation from the best of the English classics. When he meets his friends, then cant, sham and sentimentalism fly out of the window and sentiment and good sense come in at the door.

"We are all sorry indeed to have him leave us but his interests demand a return to his old home. His native city and indeed the State itself can in the future bestow upon him no professional and political honors that are not the just desserts of his ability and character."

Michigan Central
The Niagara Falls Route.

The Short and Direct Line to Detroit, Michigan Points, Chicago and the West.

The Students' Favorite Route.

For rates and information inquire of local agents or write

W. H. UNDERWOOD,
 Gen'l Eastern Passenger Agent,
 486 Ellicott Square, Buffalo.

Chicago & Alton Ry.

"THE ONLY WAY"

to and from the

St. Louis Exposition

CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY.

Tickets on sale at all Offices. Write for Exposition map time-folder.

FRANK BOWMAN,

District Passenger Agent,

711 Hale Bldg., 1326 Chestnut St.,

Philadelphia, Pa.

EIGHTY-NINE MEN AT THE BANQUET HELD AT THEIR FIFTEEN-YEAR REUNION.



Photo by Robinson.

THE EIGHTY-NINE REUNION.

Thirty-two Members of the Class Attended—Banqueted on Evening of Alumni Day—Will Publish Fifteen-Year Book in Fall.

June 22nd, 1904, has come and gone, and the '89 Fifteen-Year Reunion is a thing of the past. A success? Of course. We always were a success.

Some came early, Saturday of the week before, others could only spare a day, but everybody had a good time. John Wilkinson, in a great hurry to arrive, was obliged to pay a fine in a wayside village for the privilege of coming through it so fast in his automobile. Gorsline, Dodgson and Stern also came "cross country" but had no mishaps—at least, they did not acknowledge any.

During the day the regulation program was followed, which included looking over the Campus to view the necessary changes, attendance at the Alumni gathering and at the Alumni Luncheon, where we had a table filled by ourselves, and listened to the speeches. Afterwards we went to the business meeting and then called on Dr. and Mrs. Schurman.

Scott, Anderson, L. T. Beecher and F. M. Whyte were in town the greater part of the week, but for various reasons could not remain until the end. Snyder, who could not attend Commencement at all, made up for it by spending a few days here the week before. The remainder of the faithful, thirty-two in number, gathered at the Clinton House Wednesday evening for dinner and a good time. President Schurman and ex-President White were welcome callers during the evening. Miss Crocker and Miss Pyle were the only ladies of the class present to respond to the roll call.

During the evening—and until well into the morning—facts about every individual of the Class, present or absent, were brought out. But few failures were recorded, while many successes in professional life, as inventors, or in business, came to light. We always were a modest Class, at least, we never believed in blowing our own trumpet when we could induce some one else to do it for us, so this same modesty forbids dwelling further on our achievements. It is safe to say, however, that every member of '89 present this year, will return in 1909, if alive, and will then join in inducing others to come.

A fifteen-year book will be issued in the early autumn for the members of the class with a full detailed account of the reunion and all the history known of the different members of the class.

The following Eighty-nine men were present :

- JOHN W. ANDERSON, Detroit, Mich.
- WILLIAM K. ARCHBOLD, Syracuse, N. Y.
- FRANK E. V. BARDOL, Buffalo, N. Y.
- HERBERT E. BRIGHT, Mount Hermon, Mass.
- JOHN H. BARR, Syracuse, N. Y.
- LEONARD T. BEECHER, New York City.
- H. BURR BESEMER, Ithaca, N. Y.
- HUGH T. BURTT, Lockport, N. Y.
- WILLIAM W. CHURCHILL, New York City.
- MISS FANDIRA CROCKER, Mt. Clemens, Mich.
- LEONARD C. CROUCH, Syracuse, N. Y.
- ARTHUR M. CURTIS, Corning, N. Y.
- FRANK L. DODGSON, Rochester, N. Y.
- ARTHUR L. DOWNS, Mattituck, N. Y.
- FRANK S. FIELDER, New York City.
- RALPH H. GORSLINE, Rochester, N. Y.
- GRANT S. HOPKINS, Ithaca, N. Y.
- HENRY JESSELL, Ithaca, N. Y.
- CLARENCE S. MALLERY, Owego, N. Y.
- VOJTA F. MASHEK, Chicago, Ill.
- HENRY N. OGDEN, Ithaca, N. Y.
- ROBERT S. PARSONS, Binghamton, N. Y.
- MISS JENNIE PYLE, London Grove, Pa.
- CLAUDE R. SCOTT, Wellsville, N. Y.
- DEELTON V. SEEBER, Limerick, N. Y.
- CHARLES E. SHINAMAN, Syracuse, N. Y.
- ADEL TUS E. SMITH, Manchester Centre, N. Y.
- HOXIE W. SMITH, Elgin, Ill.
- LEON STERN, Rochester, N. Y.
- CHARLES E. TREMAN, Ithaca, N. Y.
- FREDERICK E. TURNEAURE, Madison, Wis.
- FRANK E. WADE, Buffalo, N. Y.
- FRANK N. WATERMAN, New York City.
- FREDERIC M. WHYTE, New York City.
- JOHN WILKINSON, Syracuse, N. Y.

THE ALUMNI LUNCHEON.

In Attendance Broke best Record by Twenty-five per cent—Frank H. Hiscock was Toastmaster and Speakers Included Former President White, and M. L. Buchwater.

Never in the history of the University did so many Alumni return for the class reunions and never before did so great a throng attend an Alumni Luncheon as were present at that held in the Armory on Wednesday, the 22nd. 433 graduates were gathered there, ranging all the way from the class of '69 to the class of 1903. The Armory was gorgeously decorated, as at the Senior Ball on the preceding night, and the whole scene was as inspiring as any Cornell man could hope to see.

After an excellent collation had been

served, President Schurman introduced as toastmaster Mr. Frank H. Hiscock, saying :

"I have great pleasure in welcoming you all again to our midst. We have today a far larger number of old students and Alumni than ever before, and Mr. Robert Treman, who is in charge of this luncheon, always can feel in advance that it will be a success. As announced, we have about twenty-five per cent more Alumni than ever before. I have the simple duty of presenting as toastmaster one whom we all admire and love, Judge Hiscock of Syracuse."

When the applause which greeted Judge Hiscock had subsided he said :

Mr. President and Fellow Cornellians:—I am sure you will allow me to act as your mouth-piece in expressing the gratification which we all feel at this gathering. It has always been one of the glories of Cornell that we did not always follow the lead, but upon the other hand have often led the older universities. But in one respect we have had occasion, many times, to envy them and that was in the great percentage of old students and graduates who come back to furnish inspiration to their Commencement exercises. In this respect we have this year taken a long stride. As President Schurman has said, we have a larger gathering than ever before. 433 have gathered here today as against 325, the largest number upon any other occasion.

"The first duty I shall have will be to furnish perhaps the opening inspiration of the exercises, by calling upon our President to tell us a little of what has happened during the last University year, happenings in which he personally has taken so large a part."

President Schurman spoke briefly as follows :

"You will observe the Judge with his usual practice of careful statement said that I would furnish the inspiration *perhaps*. I am very glad that he put it in that form because it gives me an opportunity to leave it to others to supply the inspiration.

"I am not going to give you a history of the work of the year because I have had placed at the door, within the hall, so that I might not take the time of the representatives of the classes, my report as presented today to the Board of Trustees, in which the operations of the University for the year are described. I will present you all with copies with my compliments.

"There is another reason why I need not speak at any length on this occasion. We have a reception at our house for the old students and I remember that Mrs. Schurman extended an invitation to you

all to come and see us. Furthermore, there are seven or eight banquets this evening of the different classes, and I have already accepted an invitation to dine at one or more and hope to be present at all of them. Under these circumstances you will not expect from me any protracted remarks at the present time.

"We meet under very happy auspices as compared with last year. What a year of prosperity we have had, a year of unbroken satisfaction! At the beginning we felt elated that the disaster of a year ago appeared to have left no lasting effect on the progress or patronage of the University. And so far as we can judge by the events of the year, that first belief seems to have been sound. Our attendance is ever growing; we have run from 2,000 to over 3,000 in the last five years.

"This year, we have the privilege of welcoming a number of new men to our faculty. We have of course a larger faculty than we have ever had. I desire to mention the admirable spirit of harmony and devotion of our faculty. I say what I have so often said before in this hall—the faculty is the University.

"Mr. Chairman, I will not detain this audience. It is for the Alumni to give inspiration and I hope that next year still larger numbers will come, for after all, Cornell is what its own students and alumni make it, and we feel it a matter of the most vital importance that you should all keep in touch with your Alma Mater."

No list of speakers had been announced but at the conclusion of President Schurman's remarks, every eye instinctively wandered toward former President Andrew D. White. Mr. White was the next speaker and Judge Hiscock, in introducing him, said :

"We have all noted with interest, I am sure, the statement that the faculty is really the University. That must be so. There are perhaps three bodies which contribute to the University: The benefactors, the donors who supply the money with which to build up the University; there is the Board of Trustees which is concerned in its business management; but these bodies simply make way for and lead up to that other and third body, and that is the faculty and we all subscribe to the further doctrine that that body ought to be left largely to its own self-government, unlimited and undisturbed by outside interference, outside influence or outside attempt to control its actions.

"The two great men who more than all others have been identified with the founding and building up of this great University realized that fact. They were both of them grim, determined, aggress-

THE CLASS OF 1904 OF SIBLEY COLLEGE.



Photo by J. P. Troy.

THE CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

Seldom has a Better Programme been Presented—C. B. Dowd's Class Oration a Brilliant Effort—Class Memorial, \$1,000 and a Pledge to Raise \$9,000 more.

It seemed to be the general verdict of the large audience that assembled in the Armory and in the Quadrangle grove on Tuesday morning, June 21st, that seldom has a class day programme gone off so smoothly and enjoyably as did that of 1904. There was little in the exercises that was original or different from those of previous years, as the nature of the ceremonies and even the order of speeches is firmly established by precedent, but the speakers were unusually skilful in adjusting their addresses to the occasion and to the audience. None of the speeches was inordinately long, for one thing, as has been the case in some years. The orators all seemed to have something to say; they said it in a concise and happy manner; and when they had finished saying it, they sat down. No grander words of praise could be accorded any entertainment.

The Seniors assembled as usual in front of the Library to march to the Armory. Incidentally, the march was a rehearsal for the more imposing academic procession of Commencement Day. The line was one of the longest ever seen on such occasions at Cornell, and when the black-robed figures reached the Armory and marched proudly in before their admiring friends, the effect was impressive in the extreme.

The Armory had already been decorated for the Senior Ball, to occur on the following evening, and the green palm leaves and colored bunting formed a pleasing background for the sombre gowns of the graduates.

President Harold E. Santee of Hornellsville presided at the exercises. The programme was opened with an invocation, delivered by Professor Charles Mellen Tyler.

Following the prayer came the class day oration, delivered by Charles Bernard Dowd, of Cortland, who in his Sophomore year won the '86 Memorial prize in declamation and spoke on the Intercollegiate debate stage in the following

year. The speech was most appropriate, and was extremely well received by the audience. It follows in full:—

The class of 1904 is about to take its place in that magnificent body of Cornell graduates which has preceded it.

For four years we have striven together, for four years each has made some effort to achieve honor for Cornell.

On the gridiron, the track, the field and the water, the class of 1904 has furnished its full quota of athletes; men whose brawn and brain have inspired in us a splendid class and college spirit.

And perhaps, more than any of its predecessors, our class has been blessed with a true feeling of friendship, smothering personal ambitions for the good of that great whole, the University, with one and only one aim in view, and that the advancement of her best interests.

But we have now passed through all this competition and strife, and still we are entering into a much sterner and more exacting contest. Into this conflict our training for the past few years should send us, girded about with courage and fortitude. The broad and liberal training, the continual friendly competition, cannot but make stronger, abler men and women. More than all this, more than the mere learning, the victories and triumphs, stands that noble friendship and good fellowship, which four years spent at Cornell cannot but engender even in the narrowest mind.

Here we have been friends, purely friends, and friendship has grown with association, based on unselfish motives, without mercenary designs. It is this friendship which we shall miss more than anything that we may have acquired while at Cornell.

It is this spirit which should animate us, in the carrying out of our future duties, wherever they may take us. Paramount among these future duties is that of citizenship. What is our duty as citizens, how can we lend an assisting hand in the conservation of the nation's best interests? Simply by becoming honorable citizens, men who can be trusted in any position at any time, men who will bridle their lower natures, stifle unworthy ambitions, and work with this friendly, brotherly spirit, with the highest good of the nation always at heart. We are entering upon a field of steady and contin-

uous strife with men and women who are our equals and superiors; we are thrown with individuals who seem to be moved with an insensate greed for riches and power, and with Bishop Spalding, we are at times driven to the belief "that the power of persevering labor for high and unselfish ends, the spirit of sacrifice and devotion, faith and hope, the love of liberty and independence are diminishing."

With a full realization of the duties consonant with good citizenship, comes a keen desire to cope with this growing evil, and one's best feelings are forced to rebel against such an omnipresent corruption. The source lies in a depreciated moral sensitiveness. Today the common people are supreme. They are filling the universities and public offices by their industry and votes. They are paying the taxes and can determine the policy of the nation and its leaders. Instead of doing so they serenely enjoy the gifts bestowed, blinded by flattery, with a craving for money, with an utter disregard for honesty, they leave their country the prey of unscrupulous office seekers.

This is indeed the reign of the common people, and when the commonalty is morally corrupt, what can we hope from those whom that commonalty has placed in power. Give us a pure-minded, upright, incorruptible commonalty and we will have honest men in public life.

This is our duty, here is the place where we can utilize that unselfish spirit, which has impelled us for the past few years, put away ignoble ambitions for the good of the whole. Base your patriotism on great principles and support it by great virtues.

Ambition and corruption have gradually sapped the vitality of great nations in the past, and they have fallen in infamy and ruin, stripped of all power and prestige, with but the sad remembrance of their pristine valor and glory. In a republic such as ours, each citizen owes reciprocal duties, and especially at this period in our history, each one has imposed upon him, a trust to which he cannot prove recreant with impunity. We cannot afford to say to posterity "We were incompetent and unworthy." This nation has been granted unlimited and invaluable gifts; its resources are unsur-

passed. The rivers, lakes, mines, forests, fields, within our boundaries supply the essential wants of each of us; stimulating the genius and the worker to new endeavor, adding materially in national progress and prosperity. Our country has become the admired of the world, flourishing under the most perfect constitutional systems, furnishing a haven of rest for the oppressed of all countries. Here those sturdy builders of the nation, with unstinted efforts, and indubitable courage, by herculean labors, with noble and lofty motives, established this, our country. Here they lived and died lives of privation and virtue, free from the stain of political immorality and infamy, in order that we might take up their labors and if possible, work out a glorious future for the republic. Each of us must assume that responsibility, and so live as to promote the welfare of his country and its citizens; each should make his selfish desires subservient to the great good of all; each must place his honor above wealth and power, and his country second only to his God.

The path of duty is a straight and narrow one with no turns, and no loitering places. As representatives of the broadest and most liberal educational institution in the world, our duties are duplicate. What we owe to the University, we owe to the State. The one cannot be subjected to shame and dishonor at our hands unless the other is a part of that same degradation. As we cherish every memory that has taken root in our short sojourn on these educational summits, so also we must cherish and preserve the honor and dignity of the institution and nation that number us among their members. Natural instinct, fortified by a love of honor, a brotherly friendship, a true respect for the rights of others, will ever spur us on in our endeavor to become true Cornellians. Divers are the ways we travel, divers are our interests, save two, our Alma Mater and the State. Wherever

"We go, whatever rounds to see,
Our hearts untrammelled, will fondly turn
to thee"

our Alma Mater, our Country—each a leader, and the advancement of both, our daily interest.

The class poem, written by Miss Sarah M. Gaither of Flushing, was read by Miss Lilla G. Simmons, of Worcester,

THE FACULTY AND CLASS OF 1904 OF THE CORNELL COLLEGE OF LAW.



Photo by J. P. Troy.

Mass., as Miss Gaither was prevented by the serious illness of her mother from being present at the exercises. The poem was a witty commentary on the various achievements of the class, and was effectively read. Miss Mary M. Crawford, of Nyack, then read the class essay, reviewing the struggles and triumphs of the four years gone by.

Charles Earl Kelley, of Dayton, Ohio, was memorial orator, and made formal announcement of the plan for the 1904 memorial. He said that the class tax had been successful in liquidating the class debt, and that more than the necessary \$1,000 remained in the hands of the treasurer, to be turned over to Life Secretary Cecil J. Swan, of Elmira, as the first installment of the \$10,000 memorial left ultimately by the class of 1904. This gift when completed will be the largest given by any class that has ever left the University.

The Armory exercises were concluded by the address of President Santee, which was in part as follows:

"We are about to leave these halls and grounds which association has made so dear. The world stands before us just as cold as it ever was; but are we not better able to meet it than when four or five years ago we heard these same words uttered at our high school commencement? We came here for a higher education; perhaps a professional course; we depart feeling that the benefits derived have not all been gleaned from a close application to books. How much more liberal has our education become from that close personal contact with men as distant from us in ideas as they once were in miles.

Men have here become friends whose first feelings were most antagonistic. Corners have been rubbed off, some by pretty hard rubbing; reserve has developed into good fellowship, bashfulness into confidence, and today each man stands before his fellow with a greater appreciation of human nature. Truly environment and association are the strongest factors in the formation of character but in an institution as great as our own, the diverse nature of such factors makes for the most liberal education.

It is here that I would pause to voice two lessons which we have learned from this education. The first is one oft brought before us in our college course—that although man is a victim of circumstances he largely molds these circumstances by his own acts. This is a truth which needs no demonstration further

than its practical application to instances met in our every day university life. The second may well be brought forward as we are about to become graduates of this institution and it seems especially apropos when we consider that the success of our class memorial may depend upon the close application of what it teaches—namely, man's love for an object, whether it be his profession, his business or his Alma Mater is measured only by what he is willing to do and sacrifice for it. Then with this spirit let us strive for the ideals which are ours and as we labor for that success which we all hope to attain, let us keep ever in mind the familiar words of Phillips Brooks that "on what field, or in what uniform, or with what aims we do our duty matters very little, or even what our duty is, great or small, splendid or obscure. But to find our duty certainly, and somewhere, somehow, to do it faithfully makes us good, strong, happy and useful men, and tunes our lives into some feeble echo of the life of God.

And now, my friends, I bid you farewell. We need not become lost to each other by merely becoming graduates of this University. Our sheepskin is not a barrier to future class reunions but should rather remind us that here each year we may find many of the old familiar faces. Life is going to be more practical, many phases of it will be discouraging but let us gain inspiration from our association here, and as we return may our records all show that Alma Mater is as dear to us and is honored as much by us as alumni as it ever was in our undergraduate days."

The procession then formed again and the Seniors, keeping step to some of the songs they had practised at the Senior singing, marched to Stimson Hall, where the Ivy was planted, accompanied by fitting remarks by Robert L. Dempster-Ivy Orator.

Once more the line formed and the class proceeded to the grove in the Quadrangle, where the exercises were completed. Edwin M. Slocombe, of New Haven, Conn., read the class history, giving an interesting resume of the noteworthy events in the career of Naughty-four. William A. Murphy, of Chicago, the winner of this year's Woodford prize, then read the class prophecy, an unusually clever "bunch" of predictions about the various notables of the class. The programme was concluded by the presentation of the historic class pipe, through Howard W. Douglass, of McKeesport, Pa., to the class of 1905. Harold J.

Richardson, of Lowville, accepted on behalf of the Juniors.

At the conclusion of the exercises the annual Senior picture was taken on the terrace in front of Lincoln Hall.

A Resume of the Festivities of Senior Week.

Few Commencement Weeks since the founding of the University have been more successful from every point of view than that of 1904. Beginning with the Baccalaureate sermon, delivered in the Chapel on Sunday, June 19th, by the Rev. David H. Greer, Bishop coadjutor of New York City, embracing the Class Day and Commencement exercises in the Armory, the Concert of the Musical Clubs and the Masque performance at the Lyceum, and the reunions and other gatherings of Alumni, the week was thoroughly enjoyable to all who participated. The weather was ideally bright and pleasant, yet cool, and the impression of Ithaca and Cornell, gained by those who came here for the first time, could not but be most pleasant.

The Senior week performance of the Masque was presented at the Lyceum on Monday evening, and proved thoroughly enjoyable. The play was the four-act comedy, "Christopher, Jr.," dealing with the experiences of the somewhat shiftless son of a wealthy London merchant. W. Paul Allen interpreted the title role effectively, while H. P. Henry, '05, was the firm and irate parent, Christopher, Sr., and L. G. Van Nostrand, '06, represented the spirited and excitable Mrs. Colt. G. R. Wilkins, '05, as Dora Hedway, took the leading female part with grace and success. Between the second and third acts, Robert L. Dempster, '04, came before the curtain in the guise of a chorus girl, and gave one of his popular song and dance specialties.

Tuesday evening, at 7:00 o'clock, the Seniors held the last of their series of singing sessions on the steps of Boardman Hall. A big audience of students and Commencement guests gathered on the lawn nearby and listened with delight to the programme. The series of meetings had developed a large repertoire, and all the favorites were rendered at this final performance.

The latter part of the evening was devoted to the Senior Ball at the Armory, described in detail below.

Wednesday evening the Lyceum was packed to the doors by Senior Week girls, chaperons, and fond parents and relatives, assembled in the playhouse to hear the

annual concert of the Musical Clubs. It was an appreciative audience, ready to listen attentively to the classical selections, or to laugh merrily at the clever hits on students and faculty.

From a musical point of view, the programme was one of the most ambitious yet attempted by the clubs, and the successful rendering of the difficult pieces reflected great credit on the musicians and their instructors. "The Sword of Farara," in which the Glee Club was accompanied by a full Orchestra, was so beautifully rendered that the audience was not satisfied until it had been repeated. The cello solo by L. R. Wosila, '05, was another number of genuine merit. The popular hit of the evening was the song "You will have to read the answer in the stars," sung by Edward Holmes, '05. The verses were written especially for the occasion and were timely and clever.

The Glee and Mandolin Clubs had practically their full strength available for the Concert, and both had several new selections on the regular programme and among the encores. At the conclusion of the entertainment the audience dispersed in a happy frame of mind, most of them repairing to the Chi Psi and Alpha Tau Omega fraternity lodges, where pleasant dances were held. On the following day similar functions were held by the Chi Phi and Theta Delta Chi fraternities, and on Friday afternoon the round of Senior Week gaieties came to a close with the annual boatride given by Kappa Alpha.

The Senior Ball—Its Decorations among the Finest that have Adorned the Armory.

The effort to secure novelty and originality in the big dances held at the Armory year after year was really successful this season, and the Senior Ball, which marked the climax of the Commencement Week festivities, was a distinct achievement.

The feature that made this year's function stand out apart from its long series of predecessors was the unique decorative scheme. The ceiling was no longer a low-hanging, closely woven mass of bunting, which gave a cramped, oppressive effect to the big hall, but an airy canopy of thousands of palm leaves, woven together in broad cone shapes, and blended beautifully in hue with the colored streamers on the side walls. This innovation in decorative work was inspired by a desire to avoid the risk arising from a great mass of light bunting in close

proximity to hundreds of electric wires and glowing lamps. The result not only proved satisfactory as a precaution against fire, but a decided success from an aesthetic standpoint. Heavy arches of pure white reached across and above the room and lent added spaciousness to the hall.

Japanese lanterns, fitted with incandescent light bulbs, were suspended from the ceiling, and the current was made to vary in intensity to the harmony of the music. The gradation from the brilliant illumination for a quick two-step to the softened light accompanying a slow, dreamy waltz, was quite bewitching. This feature of the decorative scheme was introduced a year or more ago, and has evidently come to stay.

As befitted the "final fling" of a class that has done things during its undergraduate career, the ball was complete in all its appointments. The music was inspiring, as it always is when it peals out from the horns and drums of "Patsy" Conway's "Famous Ithaca Band," or ripples gently forth from the reeds and strings of George Coleman's Lyceum Orchestra.

Among the gowns, white was the prevailing hue, while here and there was a pretty shade of pink, a somber black or a delicate blue, lending to the scene the charm of contrast and of moving color.

The programme of dances comprised thirty-two regulars, eight extras, seven blind extras, three "Seniors choice," two "Mzupzis," two triple extras, and one leap year extra, making a grand total of fifty-five numbers.

Even after dawn peeped in at the great windows of the Armory the merry-makers danced gaily on. The staid Seniors, looking ahead scarce twenty-four hours to the moment when they were to receive their sheep skins and be no longer undergraduates of this great institution, tried to banish the thought by plunging even more desperately into the gaieties of the hour. Some of them, gazing at the damsel by their sides, realized only too well the harvest of tradesmen's bills that would spring from this festal sowing, and they, too, sought to drown such haunting cares in fresh revelry. It was not until four o'clock in the morning that the farewell function of Naughty - four was brought to a reluctant close. Then the guests, with expressions of gratitude and felicitation to Chairman George Pease of the Ball Committee, dispersed to their homes and the Senior Ball was over.

(The Alumni Luncheon.)

sive self-made business men and both of them had a determination that there should be built up here a great and successful University. And yet they both recognized when it came to the details of education and the outlines of study in the University that those should be left to the men who were experts in that direction, to an able president and faculty. And one of them, H. W. Sage, as one of the greatest marks of ability and wisdom, helped and was largely instrumental in getting to this University, the man who is still with us, and under whom the University has reached a height of success and prosperity beyond the fondest dreams of the most hopeful men of the earlier days.

"The other man, the founder of our University, gave to it that other man as President who in the early days of small beginnings laid the broad and enduring foundation for that success which has come in later years and the fruits of which we are all enjoying today. We of Syracuse used to think that we had some claim upon Andrew D. White as a fellow townsman but of late years, we have been rather forced to conclude that he must be best described as a citizen of the United States and as the townsman of all

men and women everywhere who hold high ideals, who are interested in higher education and who above all, believe in striving for good manhood and womanhood and good citizenship. In your behalf, I may express to him now how glad we are, and how much it adds to the pleasure of this occasion, that he once more is able to come back and be with us."

A tremendous burst of cheers and applause greeted the first president of the University and it was some minutes before he could speak. When finally the ovation ended, Mr. White began:

Mr. Chairman, President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—As I came into the room, and as my thoughts were taking the channel which I supposed they were to follow on this occasion, I was presented to an old friend, who sits on my left—a member of the first class which was graduated in the "days of small beginnings," as my friend has said, the class of '69. They were mostly from Ohio and I remember that two of them interested me especially; they all interested me, but these two especially, Foraker and Buchwalter.

Buchwalter, again discussing with me about those early days, completely changed the channel of my thoughts and I could think of nothing else but those old days. Among other things he referred to the dedication of the chimes on the afternoon of the day on which I was inaugurated, and alluded to the fact that he was present and heard the address of George W. Curtis. That set me in a totally different train of thought from any which up to that time I had indulged in, for it brought back to me most vividly that day of small beginnings, that day of rough beginnings, when having been taken out of a sick bed in the morning and carried to the Cornell hall to make a speech, I was finally brought up and seated where I could hear these two addresses. I remember that Mr. Curtis, one of the noblest and best of men, one of the most perfect orators who have spoken here indulged in a metaphor. The inauguration exercises had taken place in the morning. There had been gathered an assemblage who had been drawn to us by the bitter struggle for our charter. "You see," said Mr. Curtis, "that the ship is now launched, and as she glides over the waves, on her deck is her chosen captain," and he pointed to me.

Gentlemen, it is a literal, physical fact that this statement struck me with such force that it made me feel as I had felt at sea and I absolutely became sea-sick. There came upon me the thought of all the responsibilities involved. At my side was Mr. Cornell, who had worn himself out in the initial effort to start the University and I thought of what seemed the very insufficient means, of the unfinished buildings, of the faculty and larger body of students than we had dared to think of and among them my friend, McElroy. My heart sank within me and I felt as I have felt on a good many voyages since, that I wished I were on what seemed to be firmer and sounder foundation.

Well, gentlemen and ladies, I have lived to realize the dreams which we then had. I have alluded to this fact at various times in speeches to you but whenever I come back here, there looms more and more above me a reality of Cornell which far transcends even the greatest dreams I had in those early days or any periods since.

Speaking of sea-sickness, I am a better sailor than I once was. I have just made my twenty-fourth crossing of the ocean and I would say to you who are interested in my welfare, that once being the very worst of sailors, like Horace Greely, I am now a very good one. I will say in

regard to Cornell University that the things which made me uneasy and unhappy once produce not a ripple in my mind. I am not a pessimist but an optimist and I am most so in regard to the future of Cornell.

There has been one occurrence that has strengthened and increased that feeling as nothing ever has. I have referred to the fight we had to obtain our charter at the beginning of the University. It was very bitter, it was very long, it was disheartening. The attempt to found a university here which should not be under the control of any sect or denomination; which should give the people of the State scientific and classical education; which should provide for the technical side as well as the classical, pursued in the denominational colleges met with bitter opposition.

It was therefore with sorrow, with a real distress of mind, that this last winter it seemed to me for a time that the State was back in that respect where it was thirty-six years ago. I was for a time disheartened. I wrote in a letter to the President—perhaps as disheartening a letter as I ever wrote—"I have given up hope that the people of New York will ever understand what Cornell means. We have got to begin again. Appeal to individuals; we are lost as far as the legislature is concerned."

While I was in that state of mind on the subject, my friend Professor Bailey, Senator Stewart and the others, were fighting a magnificent battle which they carried to victory. And then it was that I found that the people of the State of New York have in forty years learned something of the mission of Cornell. They did a great deal more than I expected they would. When Mr. Cornell, Mr. Lord and others besides myself fought the battle of thirty-nine years ago, we were beset by all the other colleges in the State except Columbia. There came down there the best of men, powerful men. They made very strong arguments against us. I thought, in the thick of the fight last winter, that the people of the State of New York in all these intervening years had learned nothing. I discovered that they had learned a good deal and that they had an opinion of their own; that they had made up their minds that the work of Cornell University had been good and that they were determined to stand by it, and in my opinion this last winter marks an epoch, perhaps the greatest epoch in the history of the University.

All I wish to say is that you have had an exhibition then of something which I preached upon here in the early days of the University; that I have talked upon for nearly forty years to the students and graduates of this University and especially those going west. It is, that the only hope, the main hope, for advanced education in the newer states of this country is in the action of the States themselves. It is in the realization by the State that the State has a duty to higher education and the time has come to discharge that duty.

I do not depreciate in the slightest degree the work of the intermediate colleges; they do good work in the various denominational colleges, but the University work of the United States must no longer be done by them. It has gone beyond that, far beyond it. We have displaced all that, and here and now my word is to the great number who go west. I say to you, stand by your State Universities, stand by those institutions which alone represent the large body of the people of the State, without reference to denominational or political claims. If you are interested in a local or denominational college, do what you like for it, but remember what I say, that after all the higher education of the United States does not rest and never can rest in any

denomination or in any college which is controlled by any single religious denomination.

Gentlemen, I can speak from experience this morning. I was a professor of the University of Michigan. I saw that university driven, in the name of religion, by petty colleges in various parts of the State. I saw its president treated with ignominy. His answer was that he would never appeal to the legislature again. "But wait until my boys get into the legislature and then justice will be done the State University." So it was at Cornell, at Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota and so many other colleges. Therefore it is that I once more reiterate and emphasize the doctrine to those who are going west and south, where this evil of trying to pull down the higher education of the State to the lower level of the denominational colleges.

At this moment there is one of the most interesting phenomena in the world to be observed in our southern states. There is a great chasm broadening between the north and south. In its system of education, its universities, its system of public schools and libraries, the south is far behind the north. My feeling here is in favor of everything which shall enable the institutions of the south to compare with the institutions of the north. Now, I wish to say to any and all of you who happen to go south, to any southern men who may be here present, that I have noted the opposition which has been overcome in this State and in the Northwestern States and I appeal to any of the southerners who may be present and who shall cast in their lot with our southern sisters, to support not merely popular education, but the upbuilding of worthy State universities, building and equipping them as they ought to be for the work which has to be done, scientific, technical, classical, and all the rest, and no longer to allow them to be kept down to the standard of where they are today.

Gentlemen—pardon me for detaining you so long, and interposing in what ought to be a more peaceful occasion, a line of serious thought. It was prompted by what has occurred during the last winter. I thank you for the kind welcome which you have extended to me.'

The ovation tendered Mr. White at the conclusion of his address was scarcely less hearty than that which followed his introduction. When the demonstration was over Judge Hiscock called upon Judge Buchwalter of Cincinnati, one of the eight members of the class of '69. Judge Buchwalter said:

Ladies and Gentlemen:—If I thought I were as old as some of my friends have sought to impress, or if I looked as old as some of those old boys in '74, I should be anxious about my health. I regret that I have not been back here more frequently. I believe that if I state two propositions, you will agree that I might be excused for past absences. One is, we came with the opening of Cornell University. We had spent three years elsewhere. We had fought the battle of the freshman and of the sophomore elsewhere and we had but one year at Cornell for any development of class sentiment, and I am reminded by President White that we did not have the class yell in '69. Then again, the eight men whom you sent out have necessarily, like the rest of you, been in a hard struggle. President White when he sent us away, said, 'You came here men of energy, we want you to go into the world as men of energy.'

"We have sought to obey that command, we have labored, and not always had time and opportunity to return. We have obeyed the Rooseveltian idea of establishing large families. I believe I might speak for the entire class that they have large families.

[Continued on next page.]

SEVENTY-NINE BANQUET HELD AT TWENTY-FIVE YEAR REUNION OF THE CLASS.



Photo by Robinson.

THE SEVENTY-NINE REUNION.

As Many Alumni Return therefor as for Eighty-nine's Gathering—Letters Received from Those who could not Attend—Report by Walter C. Kerr.

Around the table at the Clinton House thirty-two members of the Class of Seventy-nine responded to the roll call. They were the visibly faithful, but quite as many more were there through letters which expressed the old spirit which has never waned. The attendance was representative of the class in its undergraduate days and of its later accomplishments. There were present:

- WHITNEY T. NEWTON, President.
- W. P. ABBOTT.
- FRANK E. CALDWELL.
- ABRAHAM CANE.
- STANFORD J. GIBSON.
- WM. N. GOKEY.
- W. T. HEWETT.
- CHAS. W. HINKLEY.
- WILLIS A. INGALLS.
- WALTER C. KERR.
- CHARLES L. KNAPP.
- MRS. S. O. LAWSING (Mary F. Conde).
- EUGENE A. LANDON.
- EDMUND L. MAGNER.
- MISS HARRIET M. MILLS.
- JOHN F. MONTIGNANI.
- ELLIS MORRIS.
- MISS MARY M. PITCHER.
- LUTHER H. PORTER.
- CLAYTON RYDER.
- FRANK H. SEVERANCE.
- MRS. FRANK H. SEVERANCE (Lena L. Hill).
- SEWARD A. SIMONS.
- GEORGE F. SIMPSON.
- WILLIS H. TUTTLE.
- ADDISON WEED.
- GEO. M. WELLES.
- FREDERIC J. WHITON.
- FRANK A. WRIGHT.
- EDWIN M. WYCKOFF.
- CHAS. M. YOUMANS.

Around the table sparkled the old time wit and the tales of the old days were revived with a vigor that diminished the interval that had intervened.

Characteristic letters were read from Caroline Cook Jackson, San Francisco; Gus Parke, Minneapolis; Edward C. Russell, Helena; Zach Chandler, Transvaal, South Africa; Calvin Tomkins and H. T. Foot, New York; Harold Gifford and Al-

fred Millard, Omaha; while from dozens of others came greetings, regrets, and tokens of loyalty.

It was a satisfaction mingled with surprise that so widely scattered a class brought back so many after the lapse of a quarter of a century. But it emphasized the old time reputation of Seventy-nine for doing things.

The day was devoted to the old place with its scenes, some changed and others familiar. The evening brought the personal class contact around the reunion table where each informally said what ever seemed uppermost. Aside from reminiscences and the declaration of good fellowship, the drift of remark was in favor of the maintenance of scholarly attainment in the midst of the pressure of the modern tendency towards technical education. All opinions were fairly reconciled to the belief that no great danger threatened the standards of academic education because of the compensating factors that attend the evolution of the new forms of training needed in the broader field which education is now called upon to cover.

Far into the hours of the night ran the interchange of views after twenty-five years of experience, and no record could briefly record the multiplicity of things, relevant and irrelevant, that brought pleasure to the classmates who thus lived again the good old days. Parting at last, all resolving to attend the thirty year reunion in 1909, the quarter century of '79 closed.

WALTER C. KERR.

(The Alumni Luncheon.)

"I did get back sometime after '76. I cannot give you the exact date and I had a very happy reunion. I think I was old enough to bring my good wife and leave the two oldest boys at home. I remember distinctly that President White and Goldwin Smith were still with you then. I remember seeing him seated by the sweetheart of his youth, whose hair had turned gray, I understood, in her anxiety over his journey back from San Domingo.

"I have many fond memories of the University in my time and among them is the memory of Ezra Cornell. I do not know as it occurs to other minds, but to me as I would see him upon the street with his tall figure and stooped shoulders,

he was a typical Uncle Sam dressed in becoming clothing. He did represent the truly, average successful, energetic American citizen. We have seen, we have been taught, that it is the powerful man struggling up from the hardest beginnings that makes the greatest ending; that it is he who from necessity has to be our great scholar, our successful men. But that is not always so. One of the greatest reasons for admiration in William Sage's career was that it showed to the sons of rich men that they could be industrious, that they could reach excellency in scholarship as the poorest man of the country.

"To the early memories, Jennie McGraw belongs. I remember when stalwart, grey horses pulled the bell upon the hill, just in front of where the present library stands. I can see her in the carriage. It was a great pleasure to her. She was the sweetheart of the early college life, and I pray that somehow kind providence will work out a way that in some measure her will and benefits may yet be somehow realized.

"Another little character in the Cornell Library ought not to be forgotten. The Cornell students had a right to membership in Cornell Library down in the city. There was a very sweet, gentle little woman, I think her name was Allie Davis, who served very faithfully and earnestly. I have not heard certainly what became of her. I have heard that she had gone as a trained nurse and came back to this city and died. She was a very saintly little woman. I had hoped that some of the earlier boys might be successful enough in life to do something for the library in her name, for it deserved it.

"I remember walking one Sunday along Six-mile creek with Captain Foraker, my roommate, and we met George W. Curtis and Lowell. The one had just finished, the other just begun his course. I never saw so pretty a spot as Six mile creek, when the moss was on the logs and on the rocks. We viewed them at a distance; they seemed to just trot along hand in hand as we did as school boys; it seemed it was a renewal of their boyhood life. I never have seen from Lowell's pen and if there is no gem inspired by that creek, I feel that his work was not quite complete when he died.

"My roommate at 130 Mill street was quick and impulsive in those days. In

his latter days, he has grown more calm. At college, his life was correct, pure, and true and it was full of courage as a boy and as a man. He had the best impromptu judgment that I think I ever knew in a fellow-being. Judgments ought not to be impromptu at all times, but there are times when they must be and when you had to rely on it, his was a sure one. I am sure that he is reflecting credit upon this University for his ability as a debater, scope as a statesman, and his integrity as a man.

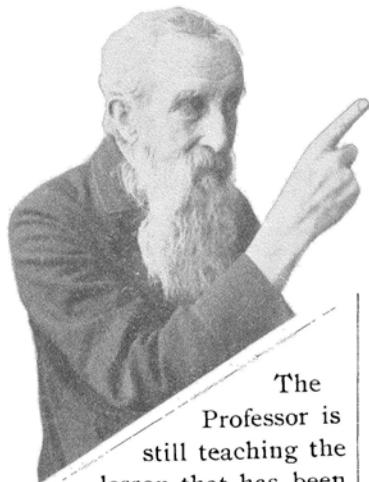
"I am too long already. At some other time, I will tell the boys something about the eight men who were in the class. There were only three ministers, two lawyers, one teacher, afterwards in the consular service. When McKinley was unable to give him the consulate suggested, he said, 'I have only one place left. It will not suit you.' It was in the Philippines then not much known, even to the president, but soon after, the class of '69 in Williams, rolled into Manila Bay on Dewey's flagship."

Following Judge Buchwalter C. V. P. Young spoke for '99, and George B. Davidson, for '84. Judge Hiscock then called upon James Parker Hall, '94, Dean of the College of Law at the University of Chicago. Mr. Hall said:

"Some of the reasons to be given why a ten-years reunion is a particularly happy one are to be given now. One of them is that we have been away a long time and the older graduates tell me that the second ten-years passes much more quickly than the first. The reason for this is that given in answer to the inquiry, Why do married men live longer than single men? They do not really live longer, it seems longer.

"The class secretary tells me that statistics show that larger numbers come to a ten-year reunion than any other. When a man has been away ten years, he has ordinarily made enough so that if he did not have the fortune to get a return ticket when he left, he can buy a round trip ticket. In ten years, his business does not press him so but that he can get away a few days.

"In ten years a man has calmed himself; he has gotten into order to do business. The class in ten years ought to have a more mellow view of life; they ought to learn the merit of compromise. Get the best you can and wait until you



The Professor is still teaching the lesson that has been his pet hobby for 25 YEARS. He has students everywhere.

Shaw
TRADE MARK.

is still included in the curriculum of all students of footology.

**FIT
WEAR
LOOKS**

A study of these subjects has always repaid the student, and convinced him that, in his walks through life, his knowledge of these facts will make his journey a pleasant and easy one.

To aid the student in his study we shall be pleased to send free, OUR ILLUSTRATED ART CATALOGUE.

SHAW STOCKING CO.,
College Dept., - Lowell, Mass.

can get something better. They have gone a long way and are like the man who was about to be married. He had made up his mind that woman was a very agreeable creature and that any difficulties might be overcome by compromise. A few months after, his friend remembering his confidence regarding the matter, asked him how it worked. 'Splendidly,' said he. 'The first question that came up was the way we should furnish one of the rooms, in red plush or leather. My wife said red plush, I wanted leather. We compromised and took the leather.'

'Furthermore, in ten years, one must own that there is some good in everything and there is apt to be some bad in everything. You will be glad to know, too, that the members of the class are well satisfied with the University. We notice a number of changes here, some of which display considerable regard for the comfort of the Alumni. One I noticed this morning: the chimes ring at quarter of nine instead of eight. That consideration for the Alumni who had had a hard night of it touches our hearts. Then one of the famous jokes that was current at my time has had its basis knocked out; that is the enlargement of Sage Chapel.

'We have seen the marvelous beauty of the Campus and what struck a number of us more than the prosperity of the University has been the growth of the trees. One expects to see new buildings but to many of us, especially those living in cities, the growth of trees is not customary. We are glad that the University has such abundant prosperity; that its faculty is widening the realms of knowledge, that it is keeping up its traditions and is a force in the affairs of the nation. When we come back here at the end of our ten years, we can believe that there is more than half truth, even looking with moderation at the heading of the very excellent advertising matter soliciting our return, that we are the members of the greatest class of the greatest University on earth.'

When Mr. Hall finished his remarks it was close to 4 o'clock and some good people were becoming uneasy about a reception scheduled to be given at that hour at the home of President and Mrs. Schurman. But Judge Hiscock had one more speaker, Robert H. Wiles of Chicago, and the mere mention of his name started a tumult at the tables where sat the men who were in the University from '70 to '80. Introducing Mr. Wiles, Judge Hiscock said:

'I think in earlier years of the University, it was more customary than now to test the merits of college students, especially those entering the classes by the measurement of physical strength and we went through those processes at Cornell. I remember in the year '73, they had a very strenuous time settling the merits of the then freshman and sophomore classes. They did not seem to

break away on the rushing, first on the hill and then downtown, and the thing was repeated until everybody got wrought up over it.

'It happened that Governor Cornell was spending the season here in Ithaca and very justly, I think, he got considerably disturbed and annoyed over the way the fellows were keeping up the rushing all over the Campus and village. One day when he was in the city, they got going right down on State street. He was a great deal disturbed and tried to do something to stop it. He was not very successful and finally he rushed up to one of the upperclassmen surveying the scene. 'See here,' he said, 'this is a disgrace, why don't you stop that riot?' 'The young man replied, 'Well, Governor, this is not my riot, I am not managing it. If you wish to you are welcome.'

'That man in those days was known as "Bob" Wiles, but now as I see him sitting here and remember how many years he is graduated and how much older he is, I address him as Robert Wiles and call upon him to speak for the class of '74.'

Mr. Wiles spoke in part, as follows: 'I know very well that at a meeting like this is not a place of serious thought and we expect a man who has something to say to attempt to be jocular; but coming back after thirty years and seeing classmates and professors, the old resorts, changed for the better, but still familiar, my thoughts are turned in serious channels and I feel little like jesting. As I grow older, I think less and less of the things man learns from books. I set less and less value upon the courses and tasks for which they gave our degrees thirty years ago. Neither do I believe in the intellectual discipline of college courses. I do not believe that I got any discipline from the work I did in college.

'You might easily say that this man thinks nothing of his college course. On the contrary, I think the four years I spent here were not only the formative years of my life but they did more to stamp themselves upon my inner life than all other influences.

'I want to tell you some of the things which made an impression upon me for as long as I live. In the first place, the spirit of democracy, as it was in the old days, between the members of a class was a great thing. These people were not merely pleasant socially; intercourse with them helped in the rounding, shaping, and making of a better man. This was the only absolutely pure democracy I ever saw in my life. The advantages of birth and money counted for naught.

'We had a lot of men with plenty of money, comfortable but careful with money sent from home, and we had men who lived on money earned from day to day—self-made men; and I tell you in all my four years I never saw nor did it occur that any man was barred out because he had more money or less money

WABASH RAILROAD The route to take to THE WORLD'S FAIR St. Louis, Mo.

The only Line from Buffalo with its own Rails to Main Entrance Exposition. . . .
Rates from Buffalo, fifteen day ticket, \$19.75
Rates from Buffalo, sixty day ticket, 23.70
Season Ticket, good until Dec. 1st, 28.40
For Information and Sleeping Car Berths,

Address

JAMES GASS,

N. Y. S. P. A.,

287 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

R. F. KELLEY,

Gen'l Agt. Pass. Dept.,

Engineering Society and the Michigan Engineering Society. His work at Michigan will begin with the opening of the University in the Fall.

Six 1904 "Vets" Eligible to Appointments as Meat Inspectors.

Of the sixteen members of the graduating class in the New York State Veterinary college, all but six will begin the practice of their profession some time this summer.

Six members of the class, J. A. Madden, C. H. Haring, J. B. Tiffany, B. J. Cady, J. J. Gallagher, and W. L. Beebe, have passed the civil service examinations for the position of meat inspector, and are now eligible for such appointments.

Pictures Missing from this Issue of the Alumni News.

Photographs of the classes of '94 and '99 do not appear in this issue because none were taken on Alumni Day. The group of the class of 1904 could not be used as the individual figures in the photograph were too small for clear reproduction.

"Cornell's Largest Fitting School."

"My acquaintance with the preparatory schools of the United States leads me to believe that the Ithaca High School stands in the very front rank."

J. G. SCHURMAN, Pres. Cornell University.
Gets students from England, Russia, Italy, China, Ireland, Brazil, Cuba, Canada, Porto Rico, Mexico, 31 States and from 24 counties in New York State. Has won 70 State and 18 university scholarships in eight years. Gymnasium, Baths, 7-acre Athletic Field. Free text books. Both sexes. Tuition and extras \$60 and \$75 for 40 weeks. Enter any time. For catalogue address
F. D. BOYNTON, M.A., Principal, ITHACA, N. Y.



COTRELL & LEONARD,
ALBANY, N. Y.

CAPS, GOWNS
AND HOODS

to the American Colleges and Universities
Send for bulletin.



SHIRTS made to order. Write for Samples and Self-measurement Blank.

CLARENCE E. HEAD,
109 North Aurora Street.
A full line of Cornell flags. Prices run from 25c. to \$4.00.

WANTED.

College Students during their vacation can easily make \$20 to \$30 per week. Write for particulars.

THE UNIVERSAL MFG. CO.,

Pittsburg, Pa.

than other people.

'Now to live four years, from sixteen to twenty or twenty to twenty-four, in an atmosphere where every man was measured by merit and not by money was a lesson never to be forgotten.

'Another thing peculiar to the life here. It was the first place, and I think the last, where there was perfect freedom. A man came and went at his will, to recitation. He did what he liked; did as he pleased, and was subject only to the restrictions of a decent American citizenship. There was a spiritual freedom. A man could think exactly as he pleased and it was not laid up against him.

'We came here into that atmosphere of spiritual, intellectual and physical freedom and I believe that has made every man of us a better man, stronger men than we would have been without it.'

At the conclusion of Mr. Wiles' remarks the luncheon was over.

Professor Gardner S. Williams of the College of Civil Engineering, Resigns.

Gardner S. Williams, professor of hydraulics in charge of the hydraulic laboratory at Cornell since '99, has resigned from the Cornell faculty to take the chair of Civil Engineering at the University of Michigan and the directorship of that department in the university.

Professor Williams was born in Saginaw, Mich., in 1866, and studied Civil Engineering at the University of Michigan under Professor Greene whom he now succeeds. During his college course he was assistant engineer of water works construction at Bismark, N. D., and resident engineer in charge of water works construction at Owosso, Mich. He graduated from Michigan in 1889 and took the position of civil engineer to the Russell Wheel and Foundry company, of Detroit, Michigan, the largest manufacturing concern of its kind in the country. In 1893 he was appointed civil engineer of the Board of Water Commissioners of Detroit.

Six years later Professor Williams was appointed to the professorship of hydraulics in charge of the hydraulic laboratory at Cornell. Since that time he has been consulting engineer to the Lake Superior Power company of Canada. He has also constructed the dam and filtration plant of the Ithaca Water Works company during his residence in this city.

Professor Williams has written numerous articles for engineering magazines. He is a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, the New England Water Works Association, the Detroit