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Butler Alumna! Quarterly

VOL. XI

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No. 1

February the Seventh

Historical Address

BY DR. THOMAS CARR HOWE.

We meet this morning, according to well-established custom, for a brief season to renew our memories of the source from which we have sprung in order that with better courage, perhaps, we may go forward to greater things.

Colleges and universities, like other things of great forcefulness, do not come fully developed into existence; but the history of education in this country is full of examples of great and useful institutions that have grown from very small beginnings. This College, whose founding we are celebrating today, is no exception to other institutions of this type, and briefly I wish to review some of the steps which have brought it up to the present day.

When we speak of Founders' Day we think of him whom we consider as the founder of the College and whose name the College bears. One hundred and twenty-one years ago today he was born in New York State. In his early youth the family came West to Southern Indiana, and we find them living in Jennings County. Then a few years later we find Ovid Butler, a young man, practicing law in the southeastern part of the state, at Shelbyville. Still later, in 1836, he came to Indianapolis and became a part of the life of the thriving young community. He was active as a lawyer in the practice of his profession until 1849, when, because of failing health, he retired from the profession to which he had given himself, and devoted his further life energies to what he considered his great task, namely, the promotion of the interests of the church

of which he was a member, the Disciples of Christ, as they called themselves, and the promotion of Butler College.

Ovid Butler was a man of sturdy stock. His grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier, his father was a minister of the church of which Mr. Butler was a member, and was indeed the first pastor of the Disciples' church in the City of Indianapolis. In the days when Mr. Butler came to Indianapolis there was much activity among religious bodies in the direction of establishing institutions of higher training for the young. There was great rivalry among the various religious bodies, especially the Presbyterians, Baptists and Methodists, and out of these activities have come substantial contributions to our educational system in the founding of our state colleges and universities.

Along in the '40s the Christians, as they were then called (Disciples, as they wish to be called), began to discuss the founding of an institution on their own account, and in this Mr. Butler, with other leaders of his time, took an active part. The result of this activity was that a charter was granted by the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, and approved on the 15th day of January, 1850, for the organization of a stock company, which was known as Northwestern Christian University. Mr. Butler wrote that charter. It was to be a stock company, but it was not to begin to operate until \$75,000 worth of stock had been subscribed, nor was it to have more than \$500,000 of stock. It was felt this would be the best way of preserving the foundations of the institution and promoting its best interests.

Mr. Butler was a man of settled convictions. He believed something and he could give a reason for his belief. He came of militant religious stock, and when he wrote this charter he put into it a paragraph that it seems to me was much in advance of the time. It has often been quoted, but I think that no Founders' Day should pass without a re-quoting of that paragraph:

"The objects and purposes contemplated by this act of incorporation are hereby declared to be, to establish, found, build up, maintain, sustain and perpetuate through the instrumentality of said company at or in the vicinity of Indianapolis, in the State of In-

diana, an institution of learning of the highest class for the education of the youth of all parts of the United States, and especially of the states of the Northwest; to establish in said institution departments or colleges for the instruction of students in every branch of liberal and professional education; to educate and prepare suitable teachers for the common schools of the country; to teach and inculcate the Christian faith and Christian morality as taught in the sacred Scriptures, discarding as uninspired and without authority any rites, formulas or creeds not according to the articles of faith subsequent hereto, and for the promotion of science and art.”

That was the creed upon which this free institution was predicated.

It had one other fundamental tenet, and that tenet was that men and women should enjoy equal opportunity in this institution, and in this regard Northwestern Christian University was a pioneer.

Mr. Butler became the President of the first Board of Directors in 1852, and remained such member until 1871, when he retired. He died in 1881.

In November, 1855, a sufficient sum of money had been subscribed, and the College opened its doors over in Indianapolis on what is now known as College avenue, on a beautiful tract of ground donated, along with large funds, by Mr. Butler himself. The first President was John Young. One of the instructors was Allen R. Benton, and James B. Challen was head of the preparatory department. The institution had rather meager equipment in an excellent building, but it was after all exceedingly good for the time. The College graduated a class in 1856—a class of three members, one of whom, Mrs. Alonzo M. Atkinson, still lives in the vicinity of the College, and whose life has been a blessing to her fellow citizens far beyond the confines of the State of Indiana.

The College has been in continuous activity since that time. There have been thirteen Presidential periods. Ten persons have served as President, three having served two terms—Burgess, Benton and Scot Butler. Scot Butler was another gift of the father to this great institution, and he has given his life all through these

years to the promotion of the highest ideals in education as he saw them, just as his father did for this beloved institution. And we are happy that we have President Scot Butler yet living. Now, I am somewhat in doubt as to the number of our new President; I suppose we will have to say he is either the eleventh or the thirteenth, according to the degree of your superstition.

In 1875, for some reason, it was thought that the city was encroaching upon the campus of the institution, and so they decided they would seek a wild and unknown territory and go as missionaries. As a result they moved away from their constituency, going eastward—a good direction in which to move, of course—and established themselves on this site. There were no automobiles in those days, and it was only by bus line, and afterwards by mule line, that they connected with the City of Indianapolis. But perhaps that situation was good for the students, for I am sure there are many of our families that now look back upon the fact that the father and mother made their acquaintance on the early morning walks from down in the city out five miles to college.

In 1875 the institution began here, and in that year the name of Northwestern Christian University was changed to Butler University, in honor of the man whose picture is there on the wall and who had given so much of his life to this university. And may I say in passing that I think it was a fine and successful life. He came here to this city a striving young business man. He made his fortune, and then he had the supreme satisfaction of finding a way of expressing himself for the welfare of his fellow citizens by promoting the finest enterprise with which a man can be associated—a college for the training of youth.

Then in 1896 this College did a thing which has always been a source of much gratification to many of us. The Board of Directors shrunk the name from Butler University to Butler College, so that we are now Butler College—the college of liberal arts of a possible Butler University, to which we shall attain under Doctor Aley.

Then in 1909 another step was taken which was in recognition of the fact that no institution of this type can be merely a private interest, but is always a subject of public concern. The private

nature of the institution was removed by legislation, and instead of its being a stock company controlled by stockholders—and in this the heirs of Mr. Butler took the lead—we became a self-perpetuating corporation.

The College has thus come up to the present point. In the days of the Civil War it lost heavily of its student body, as our records attest. In the days of the great World War there was no disposition to slack among those who filled these halls.

And now the College is no longer the small institution that it was. It has not graduated so large a number—1,090 last June—but thousands upon thousands of men and women have received here a portion of that training which has fitted them for citizenship and has helped them, we hope, in the way of righteousness as citizens. The attendance last year was 1,049; the attendance to date this year is nearly 900.

So much for a brief outline of our past history. But my friends, Mr. Butler would not want to be considered the only founder of this College. He was fortunate in being privileged to play a leading role, but there were associated with him many others who gave of their life's best effort, of their money, their prayers, their thoughts. Not only were these older men the founders, but the Presidents, the members of the faculty at various times, and all who have showed in any way an interest in its promotion, have been among the founders. And so at a time like this, when we are thinking perhaps mostly of the past and recalling our origins, I like to feel that we are surrounded by a great host of witnesses whom we do not see. And the thought comes to me like this—that those men and women, boys and girls (because they, too, helped in other days)—that these have done their bit, they have played their part, they have made their contribution, and now they have left it for us to go on with the founding of this College, because the founding of a college is never done.

Those early men were wise in the choice of their site. They knew the strategic advantage of the new capital of the coming great state. They knew it must be the center of great things, and it was their thought that by that means the religious body of which they

were a part should be able to make a worthy contribution to the higher education of their state. It is a great privilege for these religious communions to have the supreme opportunity of contributing to the formation of the character of the citizenship of the community through the founding of their colleges and universities, and I am wishing that the church with which this institution is inseparably connected shall not forget the worthy part it played in other days, and that it shall continue in the same spirit to make that contribution which is so needed now and in the future.

Only a word further. Those witnesses unseen are away from us, but they have left this unfinished task for us. The great opportunity is still here and must not be neglected. Is Butler College to be worthily continued and worthily refounded in the spirit of other days? There are among those who have been students a group of men and women of large wealth, and as one of those alumni and old students I challenge them to equal in recognizing their duty the men to whom I have referred. We must have a great endowment campaign. We have called here a virile, well trained, Christian man, a Christian leader with sound educational ideals, one who will go before us in loving kindness and whom we can follow, loving him. We cannot leave this to him alone. He must have the help and assistance of every one of us all the time, with all our best effort, and the public generally will look to us who have some sort of connection with this College to make the first great beginnings and do our own best, and then they will be ready to help to the utmost. So I want to call upon the alumni, the former students, of whom there are thousands, and those who by rights are friends of this College, to rally to its support in the days that are to come, in order, my friends, that the efforts of these men who have gone before may not have been in vain, and in order that these invisible witnesses may see the full fruition of their fondest hopes. Friends, I call upon you, I challenge you, to come together in this the supreme effort, in order that we may in our day and generation be not less deserving than those who have gone before us. May God help us to have the strength to do our duty. Amen and Amen.

Founders' Day Address

BY DR. WILLIAM OXLEY THOMPSON,
President Ohio State University.

The custom in many American colleges of observing in some more or less formal manner the annual Founders' Day has much in it worthy of commendation. It permits at once an expression of appreciation of what the founders really did in their day and what the fruit of their labor has been. This in itself would be a sufficient warrant for devoting a little time each year in passing along our history much after the fashion of the Hebrew people in the early days after their deliverance from Egypt. The world is all too prone to pass lightly over the services of the fathers, and perhaps by a distorted emphasis to over-estimate the importance of the current events.

Aside from this spirit of appreciation, the occasion provides appropriately an opportunity for us to turn our attention anew to the history especially which focuses upon an occasion like this. The local and institutional history has been most adequately set out already. I may satisfy myself, even though I do not interest you, by inviting attention in a broad and general way to the currents of educational history that have determined the character of the college of the Central West, and that finding expression through the college and other educational agencies have influenced our manner of life more profoundly than we have ordinarily appreciated.

In directing your thought to the collegiate education of the Central West, I have no desire to intimate that education is a local issue or that the colleges in this region have been in spirit and aim different from the colleges east of the Allegheny mountains. Nor do I mean to intimate that any antagonism exists between the ideals concerning education in these two regions.

My desire is to suggest that the colleges of the Central West were the projects of the pioneers, the majority of whom came from the territory of the original thirteen colonies, and that origi-

nally they expressed the ideals, the convictions, the faith and the hopes that these pioneers carried across the mountains. Jefferson College, at Canonsburg, Pa., and Washington College, at Washington, Pa., later to be united at Washington as Washington and Jefferson College, starting in the famous "Log College" of McMillan as early as 1783, or perhaps earlier, represent to us very clearly the conviction that higher education was the necessary foundation for the Christian ministry and for the soundness of society. In 1797 the Muskingum Academy, out of which grew Marietta College, was organized. Hanover was founded here in Indiana in 1828, and Wabash in 1833. The central idea among these people was to inaugurate a provision for Christian education. If time permitted, it would interest us to call the roll of colleges founded between the adoption of the Constitution of the United States and the opening of the twentieth century. The nineteenth century was fruitful of these colleges. The Presbyterians alone started more than fifty of the colleges in this Central West. Other communions and communities did the same thing. Where a church did not initiate an enterprise, the community often did. I do not join in the spirit which has cast sinister reflections upon these colleges, nor do I attempt a justification of all of them. The point I wish to make clear on this occasion is that the generation of founders had a profound conviction as to the necessity and importance of the college as one of the factors in building this great empire through which the Father of Waters makes its majestic journey. The institutions and agencies these pioneers founded and projected—the log school house, the log church, the log college, all built by men, many of whom lived in log houses—represent a spirit of faith and determination which we do well to revere and respect today in this presence.

Furthermore, it may be well to remark in passing that these pioneers laid the foundations out of their own poverty before men had learned to call upon the state for the support of all worthy enterprises. Indeed, in these days the doctrine of a free public education for all, or even for those inclined to utilize the opportunity, had not found adequate expression or general acceptance.

Many serious and some bitter debates mark the progress of sentiment toward a system of free public education. There was no sentiment for the support of higher education, and a feeble sentiment for the support of elementary education. When we recall the narrow limits of the common school curriculum, the measure of this support becomes more evident. The state universities of early founding, like the University of Virginia, Ohio University at Athens, Miami at Oxford, Ohio; Indiana University at Bloomington, and some others, received a very meager support in the early days of their history. The idea of a universal tax for the support of such institutions would have been out of harmony with the current thinking of the time and would have met with defeat if proposed. The forerunner of the high school in many communities was the academy supported by tuitions and donations, all too meager. It was in the presence of such an undeveloped sentiment that the pioneer of the Middle West, with heroic determination to build a free republic, laid the foundation of higher education by the founding of colleges. It was an easy task to show that many mistakes were made. If there had been no pioneers, there probably would have been no mistakes. But let us thank God for the pioneers, even though in our judgment they made some mistakes. Let us also indulge the hope that we of this generation may meet our problems as well as the Fathers met theirs. The important consideration for today is that these pioneers under conditions as they then were, expressed their faith in such a way as to lay the foundations for the great development of education as we see it today in this great Mississippi Valley.

It is worthy of note that these foundations were laid by men of courage and loyalty to the republic. The building of a great nation was never absent from the minds of the men who projected these enterprises. They believed in men as the greatest asset of a country, and built the college in order to build men. It is proper also to state that all these foundations were laid in harmony with our Constitution and with the Christian religion. Every one of them which has persisted to this day may be cited as a triumph of faith. Not a college was founded on doubt, nor upon a disbelief

in the beneficent influences of the Christian religion, nor upon an assumed antagonism between Christianity and learning. This faith, regnant in the minds of the early pioneers, determined the atmosphere in which the institutions grew, and out of which the present state of public opinion has been developed.

We ought not, even if we could, to separate ourselves from the inspiring influence of our inheritance. The legacy left to us by our fathers is well worth preservation and perpetuation. The issues of today are not essentially different from what they were in those days. Since Lincoln's immortal Gettysburg speech the hope has been cherished that a government of free people, by free people shall not perish. As never before the world has turned to democracy as the best form of government in which to protect and preserve the freedom of the individual and of nations. Nevertheless, we should not deceive ourselves by assuming that the United States offers any guaranty on this matter. We are yet a young nation. Our Constitution has stood the test of a century well, subject to about eighteen amendments. We may survive as long as the centuries roll. Let us hope so and work to that end. This does not suggest, however, that we may be indifferent to the issues that may involve the questions of life and death, or the issues that may affect unfavorably if they do not destroy the Government. It has never been more obvious than now that eternal vigilance is the price of our liberties.

I have dwelt upon these simple, but elementary, things for the definite purpose of emphasizing upon this occasion the background of our civilization. I would have you today gratefully recognize the fact that this great empire of the Central West was settled with pioneers who believed in the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, the Holy Bible as presenting the supreme and final standards of human conduct, and in the Christian religion as the basis and stay of free men and free institutions. We should not be forgetful of the fact that the early divines who debated the hard doctrines of theology swore allegiance to the same Bible and the same Constitution. The sectarian division of Protestantism representing denominations based upon divergent

creeds worshiped the same God, and all alike bowed the knee at the same cross.

There can be no doubt that these men believed a Christian civilization the best civilization for the world, and the only one to endure if free institutions were to endure.

In broad, general terms that is the issue today. This question goes to the heart of every real issue before the world, whether it be political, economic, industrial, or what not. From the day when John Hay began writing the spirit of the Sermon on the Mount into the treaties of the United States with other countries, especially the more backward countries, on through the great World War until the conference now adjourning, there has steadily emerged the fundamental question raised by our Lord—whether a man is better than a sheep. My pastor preached a forceful sermon last Sunday morning on precisely this issue. He took as his text the passage where the herd of swine was driven into the sea. It seems that the citizens having lost their swine, very directly requested our Lord to leave the country. The fact that He could recognize two demons possessed of evil spirits as of more value than a herd of swine was beyond the comprehension of the residents of that region.

In a way this is the issue before the world today—the supremacy of spiritual values, and, indeed, in some circles, the very existence of spiritual values. There is a refined materialism abroad in the land which goes to the very heart of all the issues of civilization. The form may have changed, but the central issue is the same as those faced in the pioneer days when the foundations were laid.

Before proceeding to a discussion of the current issues in the Middle West, let me briefly state two things—first, that the West has not cherished any desire to depart from the traditional standards of the older East. Indeed, the influence of New England especially is strong and clear in the circles of higher education in the West. There is no reason to believe that this influence will either cease or decline. On the other hand, we earnestly desire to retain all this fine heritage.

The second statement is that the Central West has not hesitated

to study its own environment and to adjust its educational program accordingly. Nor has it hesitated to build up an educational theory based on its own experience as in the case of the large field of agricultural education. The Central West has both believed in and exercised its freedom in all matters pertaining to education.

With these preliminary considerations in mind let us now pass to a rapid review of some of the basic beliefs of the Central West that have influenced our educational experience.

Here I mention *first* the prevailing belief in the efficacy of universal education. I wish to urge that this belief is associated with an idealistic rather than a utilitarian view of education. The current belief here for a long period has been that an educated mind is more resourceful because of education. This leads to greater power for the individual. For this reason education leads to a happier mind. It represents *the joy of achievement*. Psychologically, education lays the foundation for greater goodness and greater happiness. The power to see and to interpret the world of law and of thought relations brings added joy to living.

The Central West college has always felt the call to build men as well as to build a world or to sustain a democracy. It is true that the educated person has more economic or industrial value than the uneducated. No doubt the earning power is greatly increased. We may assume that such persons will bring many benefits to society through their mature years, but the chief end of education is not money or materials, but better people. The college of the Central West demands that education shall express itself in the ideals of better men.

A second observation is that there is here a practically universal belief that something beyond a high school education should be available for all who are qualified to utilize and profit by these facilities. Here we strike the characteristic feature of the western view that differentiates us from the older communities.

Only since the great World War has England become profoundly and widely convinced of the necessity of universal elementary education. This view has long prevailed in the United States. The view that facilities for higher education should be equally avail-

able has been influenced by the popular opinion that an education, especially a college education, was not necessary in order to high success in business. This is the result of the vocational and utilitarian test of all education. It may as well be conceded that if a person cannot earn a living without a college education, there is little reason to believe he could do so after graduating from college. Let me point out again that such questions becloud the issue. The prevailing belief here is that such facilities should be available. The right of a youth to an education is the real issue. Upon that question there is practical agreement. This requires the facilities and clearly implies the duty of society to provide them. In recognition of this right and the correlative duty, the state has undertaken to provide a system of public education available for all, while leaving a free opportunity to all private agencies to provide as much education as their resources will permit. The freedom to educate is as much a part of our belief as any other basic principle. The West has combined in a very practical way the principle of universal education at public expense, with limited compulsory features and a system of private education resting upon the beneficence of our citizens. The liberty of choice for the individual is sufficiently guarded to insure the best results.

A third observation is the general, if not the universal, belief that all educational agencies should be properly co-ordinated with other similar agencies.

The belief in the child's right to education, coupled with the belief that the facilities for higher education should be available, make it almost imperative that all educational agencies should be so adjusted as to further the progress of all qualified candidates. There is then no such thing as private education. The future of the student must always be in mind. Every school of every grade should open the way for progress. This principle is entirely clear in all public education. From the standpoint of sound theory it should be equally clear to all schools supported by endowments and tuitions.

I speak now in the interest of the student. The attention of authorities cannot be drawn too urgently to the fact that educa-

tional facilities are provided primarily for the student. Indeed, the number of educational institutions would be limited if students should cease to attend the colleges. I do not say there would be no colleges, but their character would change, and the number be limited. They might remain the seat of learning and the repositories of the treasures of past learning, but as teaching organizations they would cease, and faculties would be in a very limited demand. The interest of the student should, therefore, be the chief consideration in determining the policy of a college. No college can live unto itself. In these days of rapid mobility on the part of the population, it may be expected that students for good reasons will migrate. The interest of society, as well as that of the student, requires that the educational processes shall be coordinated. There is no good excuse for ignorance in these days on the part of college authorities when the perfectly proper question as to transfer is raised by the student.

A fourth observation is to the effect that we have unintentionally misled the public and deceived ourselves on the matter of scholarship.

The assumption that we can produce scholars and high-class scholarship in the ordinary undergraduate courses of study is an absurdity. We can use the term scholarship only by a sort of rhetorical figure of speech. Scholarship worthy of consideration is the result of leisurely study, with much time for reflection. Such leisurely process or deliberate reflection is not possible in the crowded condition of modern college life. We have been too prone to speak of acceptable recitation or laboratory replies to definite questions of inquiry as satisfactory evidence of scholarship. In fact such replies are proof of retentive memories, of stored information, of intellectual initiative and power, and perhaps of other commendable qualities, but the range is too limited to warrant the term scholarship. It is enough if we see genuine evidence of the spirit of the scholar. Let that be thoroughly alive in our undergraduates, and the scholarship of the world will give a good account of itself a little later.

In this connection it may be noted that our system of examina-

tions has broken down badly. There is a widespread belief that they have failed to do the thing that ought to be done. Nevertheless they are, perhaps, the best device yet discovered by the teacher. There are signs of some new standards of measurements. When such a day arrives we shall lay less stress upon the mere accumulation of information and put a higher mark upon intellectual progress and the development of intellectual initiative and power. The teaching profession needs to put a new emphasis upon the fact that we are teaching persons, not subjects. The subjects are merely the means, or instrument, or tool, to be used through which we make the contact between teacher and student so vital to the teaching process. In colleges, teaching too often is a matter of command. The student is directed to do certain things. The examination is an effort to discover whether the assigned tasks have been performed. Let us not undervalue the importance of knowledge and information at every stage, but the chief objective is the development of the student. The mastery of a given topic may be the condition precedent to the work of the teacher, but this is not the end of the matter. It is but the beginning. Too much of our teaching, especially in the vocational and professional courses, has put undue emphasis upon information and a certain manual skill.

In some such way I venture to protest against another assumption often made, that of culture.

Now, culture is also a product of maturity. A young boy or girl may be well trained and well disciplined. This may furnish the foundation for the finest of culture, but it may be well to keep in mind that if a person at forty years of age has achieved genuine refinement of manner and culture of mind and heart, both the person and society are to be congratulated. The student body of the country is a fine lot of promising young citizens. My protest is that we are simply fooling ourselves and misleading others when we overlook the necessity of maturity in speaking of scholarship and culture.

It arouses our enthusiasm when we see the prospects before the generation of college students and can find in this progress a substantial basis for believing in the future. A scholarly and cultured

generation of alumni at the age of forty would be a sufficient justification of the work of any college.

The college student needs to learn the importance of work—the methods of work and obedience to the laws of work—if he would relate himself efficiently to the world in which he lives. No matter how practical the course of study may have appeared to be at the time, the strong probability is that before he engages in any work of importance he will have discovered that the information secured at college will be of secondary importance, while his intellectual power and initiative, his ability to lay hold of a problem with vigor, will be of commanding importance. The conditions under which men live change so rapidly and often so fundamentally that adjustability is quite as important as ability. This is the dominion for which the educated man is seeking.

I have yet to offer some observations upon the attitude of the college toward certain important issues.

First of all, I mention the importance of some leisure for the teaching body, leisure to be used for the increased efficiency of the teacher in the way of developing his scholarship, putting him in touch with the problems of education elsewhere, and especially with the best methods of teaching in his own subject.

This suggests two factors—research work and general educational outlook. There is an alertness on the subject of research that makes it unnecessary to dwell upon that phase of the professor's life. Not a small amount of what is called research is by no means original work or work requiring unusual talent. It is at the most high-class investigation, important in character, but not original either in method or result.

On the other hand, the routine of college life, where men carry a heavy teaching schedule and at the same time a heavy teaching load (for there is a difference), there is apt to be no time for educational study and outlook. The college professor has had less supervision and less self-examination as to his efficiency and his professional progress than any other class of teachers. There is some ground for the belief that much poor teaching is endured in the colleges.

The truth is that college authorities need to understand that the best teaching cannot be maintained by the men whose time is so occupied as to prevent the leisurely preparation so essential to power in the teacher.

A second issue lies in the crowded condition of most colleges. There is a lack of equipment in men and materials. In the Central West the development of the high school has been the most characteristic feature of modern public school education. The increase of favorable sentiment, the increase of wealth and the increase of favorable legislation have all combined to fill our high schools and to increase the demand for higher education.

This issue should be honestly faced and squarely met. It will not do for college faculties to assume that their chief function is to weed out what they term the incompetent student. Artificial or arbitrary methods of excluding students will not solve the problem. They are more liable to bring disapproval and condemnation upon the college. The honest method is to provide a sufficient number of teachers and then require that they do their work as well as they require the student to do his.

This, of course, demands increased facilities and increased income. There is no evidence that the present demand upon the colleges will decline. Indeed, the percentage of degree-holding citizens is so small that for a long time in the future we may expect to find our civilization able to assimilate all the young men and women that the colleges can prepare. The spirit of the Central West is not prepared to entertain with favor the limitation of education. A particular college may be justified in limiting its students to its capacity, but that may not relieve it of the responsibility to increase the capacity.

If I may I shall offer one more observation in closing. The college has amply demonstrated that it can administer funds honestly and safely. There are no other funds in the United States working more efficiently and effectively for the general good of the country than the endowment and trust funds for education. On the whole they have been competently managed and faithfully applied to the education of the youth of the land. They have been

singularly free from scandal and speculation of every kind. The future of the republic invites all persons favored with fortune and opportunity to consider with an alert mind and conscience the call of the coming generations for our inspiration and endowment.

Mr. President and friends of Butler College, I congratulate you upon the happy occasion, and utter the sincere wish and reverent prayer that the future may find generous friends and staunch supporters flying to your support as doves to the windows.

Inauguration Ceremony

Welcome to Delegates

BY DEAN J. W. PUTNAM, PH. D.

Mr. Chairman, Distinguished Guests and Friends: It is a pleasure and a privilege to welcome you to Butler College and to these inaugural ceremonies. You are here because of your interest in the welfare and permanent success of this College, and because of your personal regard for him who today formally assumes the leadership of its forces. When an important event occurs in the life of an individual, he likes to have his friends about him. If it be a joyous occasion, their presence and participation give an increased richness and fullness to his joy. So it is with an institution of learning. The regard in which it is held by other institutions and by the world of scholarship generally is a matter of prime importance to it. Their good will and respect are a source of real satisfaction. You, the official delegates, represent such institutions and such interests. You are the visible bodily representatives of the spirit of co-operation and mutual esteem which happily is so prevalent in the field of higher education. We appreciate the academic courtesy of your presence on this occasion.

We are today participants in a notable event in the history of this College. A change in the leadership of such an institution as this is always a matter of grave concern. In no small degree the

fate of the institution is involved in the new relationships thus established. Realizing this fact, the Board of Directors looked far and wide for a man to assume the duties devolving on the President of this College in its present period of expansion. Fortunately, they did not look in vain. A Hoosier born, and for the most part educated in his native state, Dr. Robert Judson Aley comes to us with a ripeness of scholarship, a maturity of judgment and an administrative experience which augur well for the future of Butler College. The task to which he has been called is not an easy one, but it is one worthy of the full measure of his well-known powers as a college administrator. To that task his life and his powers are formally dedicated today. You have come to participate in that dedication. Appreciative of the good will and neighborly spirit which have brought you here, I bid you welcome.

Response

BY MR. IRBY J. GOOD, A. M.,
President Indiana Central College.

Mr. Chairman and Friends: We who have come from other institutions have a high appreciation of the cordial reception we have had here, and of the words of welcome just spoken by Dean Putnam. We have a high appreciation both of Butler College and of her new President, Doctor Aley, and I can say without any reservations that it is our sincere desire and hope that the new era just beginning in the life of Butler College may stand out because of its achievements and rapid advancement. We have faith to believe that it will be so, because we know the sterling worth and strength of the leader upon whom has fallen the responsibility of guiding this institution. It is generally a critical time when the directors of a college are faced with the task of securing a new president who is to bear the responsibilities that must fall heavily upon the strongest of men. A college president must be a general, with ability to handle and organize varied forces; he must be a successful business man, with ability to shape policies, so as

to bring the greatest gains from the investment of time and money by students and constituents; he must be a scholar, a strong executive, for his success will depend largely upon his ability to deal successfully with the faculty and teachers, with the student body that is very sensitive to any weakness on his part; he must please the alumni of the college, and also has a large constituency to deal with and please. He must not only keep up with the trend of educational movements, but all political, social and other general activities. He must possess the qualities, the personality, the character that make him a central distributor of spiritual power and influence. He must have a keen perception and know the character of the men and women he selects to work in his institution. In other words, he must be a superman. The task is Herculean. He must have tremendous endurance to stand the strain of the performance of his duty. He is indeed a sort of missionary, for his place is in the lead, and he must tackle new problems—problems that are with him at night and in the early morning.

In behalf of those who have come from other colleges and institutions of learning, let me say that we congratulate the Trustees of Butler in the selection of Doctor Aley as President of this College. He is not coming as a new and untried man; he comes as an experienced, successful college president, and we hope and believe that these years immediately ahead of us will bring great growth to Butler College, and in large measure the realization of your dreams and aspirations. The educational institutions stand behind him for the accomplishment of that mighty task. We stand ready to help you if possible, and we will surely pray for you, Mr. President, and for this College, for whose advancement you are now beginning a period of service which will take possibly many of the best years of your life. It is our hope and belief that under your guiding hand Butler College will live up to its best traditions. May it be that the young people who go out from this institution as its alumni may go endowed with a spirit of Christian service to their fellows, and with training which will help them to really meet life's problems. Mr. President, we, your friends, extend to you and to Butler College our sincere felicitations and give you God-speed.

Greetings

In Behalf of the Students:

MISS LAUREL G. CISSNA, '23: Although the demand for trained workers comes to us with such persistence that it wearies us, yet its very persistence brings home the fact that we must have trained leaders, and we depend upon colleges and universities to supply these. All over this country are gathered in institutions the men and women of today. In such an institution are we gathered today—in Butler College, we the students of Butler College. We demand the best training that can be given, but such training would be impossible without great leaders.

Each President of Butler College in his turn has given of his strength, mental, physical and spiritual, for the growth of this institution, and it has grown. In the last ten years Butler College has quadrupled its attendance until today the halls are crowded to the utmost.

Founders' Day serves as a reminder of the past and also impresses us with the importance of the future. Can we go forward and merit a place among the alumni? Can we look forward to a bigger and better Butler? Yes, we can, with such a leader as has been provided for us. Already has he won our respect and confidence.

Today the students of Butler College greet and welcome you, Dr. Robert Judson Aley, as our leader and as our President. To you we say, guide us and lead us in the way we are to go. In the name of the students now enrolled, and in the name of those yet to come, we pledge you our loyal support and our combined efforts in aiding you to promote the great work that Butler College has to do in answering the cry of the world.

In Behalf of the Faculty:

REV. WILLIAM C. MORRO: I speak in behalf of the faculty of Butler College in welcoming Doctor Aley to the Presidency of this College. Each group will have a different interpretation of the meaning of his coming. The faculty's interpretation of this fact

is that Doctor Aley is coming to be our leader in achieving the task for which we have been appointed and for which the College was created. We welcome this leadership and rejoice in it. Each member of the faculty rightly and properly regards his task as of supreme importance, but each one conceives that his task is but a part of the larger unit, and so there must be someone who will correlate and unify these parts into the whole. As the faculty views it, this is the task in which Doctor Aley is to hold the position of leader, and in which the members of the faculty are to cooperate with him as loyal followers and helpers.

In the past we have been happily and ably led in this way by Doctor Howe, and we have always rejoiced in the personal relationship which we have had with him, and the hour when he resigned and left the College was to us one of sadness and of evil forebodings. After him came Dean Putnam as acting President. Although hampered by limitations that were natural to the temporary tenure of his office, the short leadership of Dean Putnam was to the faculty one of pleasure and satisfaction.

Now, however, we are welcoming to this leadership Doctor Aley, and in welcoming him to this position of responsibility and leadership we rejoice and we continue to rejoice. We have found peculiar pleasure in the fact that he is a recognized master in the educational field; he understands well the task of leadership which he has undertaken. We dare to hope, yes, we believe, that under his leadership not only will the high educational standard that Butler College has achieved under former leadership be maintained, but will be even advanced beyond former attainments. He is already leading the way in the creation of conditions by which the primary object of the College will come to be recognized as intellectual and spiritual attainments.

How shall the task of this College be stated? Is it not primarily to take in hand a group of young people who are as yet ignorant of life, of its destinies and worth, and so to equip them with ideals, with purposes and aims in life that they will live on a higher level than their fathers? In brief, the College has for its task the interpreting of life in terms of spiritual, moral and intel-

lectual achievement, and in this we rejoice that Doctor Aley is to be our leader.

In behalf of the faculty I welcome him. I speak for them again when I pledge to him in all that he shall attempt to achieve in this respect our loyal and unswerving devotion and co-operation.

In Behalf of the Alumni:

ROBERT F. DAVIDSON, A. M., '91: Many years ago our forefathers founded this College. It has survived unto this day. By God's grace it shall never die. It was conceived in the wisdom of prayer. It was established in the vision of faith. It has been nurtured in unselfishness and sacrifice. Its past has been worthy. Its future should be glorious. What it has done for this community and for those who have entered its doors is known to all. Concerning what is to come, in the words of the Moslem: "Allah has His plans, which He will disclose at His own time and in His own way. May I be there to see!"

There is a long list of honored names interwoven with the history of this school. Some are of those who lighted the beacon; others of those who kept it burning; and now the torch is flung again. Time would fail me to tell of all those who, "through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness and obtained promises."

Even for standard-bearers I need not go beyond my own time to find names to command your respect. Across the span of thirty-five years come to me memories of Allen R. Benton. He knew and called every student by his first name. He counseled and advised us; he baptized us; he has married many of us; he loved us all, and we all loved him. His spirit was kind and gentle, pure and sweet. To him it may be said: "So didst thou travel on life's common way in cheerful Godliness."

Scot Butler—he with the austere manner and the heart of a woman. A scholar, a gentleman, whose edicts were announced with finality and obeyed without question. His entire life's work has been given to this College. May his remaining days be as happy as his life has been useful, and at the end—and let it be

long deferred—may he realize the promise of the prophet: “And it shall come to pass that at evening time it shall be light.”

There is one other of whom I will not speak in the same strain, but whose thirteen years of able, unselfish, unremitting service to this institution are known to all of you. Under him the College grew virtually to its present proportions and maintained the proud position it now occupies. Some other time I may play Boswell to his Johnson. For the present, merely let me say of Tom Howe—he is my friend. So was it in youth; so is it in manhood; so be it when we shall grow old.

These men are only the successors of those who went before them and whom I never knew. A long line of kings—and today a new king is crowned. If he objects to the title, or if you object to it, I do not press the point.

In extending you this welcome, Sir, I speak on behalf of the beneficiaries of the estate you have come to manage. We have an interest in that estate which we expect you to administer as our trustee. We have confidence in your judgment, in your ability, and in your integrity, and feel that we safely may rely upon these qualities to guarantee a faithful accounting of your stewardship.

We, the alumni of Butler College, are the children of that “gentle mother,” who have been born to her; who have had her tender care in infancy; who have had her wise counsel in youth; who have gone forth in manhood with her blessing; and who, now and then, in gratitude and love, come home to her again.

Turning from that figure of speech, let me say of the alumni of this College, and I say it with modesty—we are a “goodly company.” We are made up, in the main, of the descendants of that combination of the Puritans of New England and of the Cavaliers of the South, which two strains came together in the Middle West, and than which there is no better stock on earth.

We came here from many homes and for various and different reasons. Some of us came upon our own initiative and paid our way with money earned by our own toil. Some of us came from homes where there was plenty, or at least enough for comfort, and because in those homes a college education was provided and ex-

pected as a matter of course. Some of us came from homes where there was little or nothing beyond the bare necessities of life—where a college education for a boy or a girl meant the pinch of extreme denial to those who remained behind. Ah, those fathers and those mothers of the poor! How they have worked and saved, and denied themselves, and been so happy in it all to dream, and dream of a future for their boys and girls which they were sure would be great and glorious by reason of advantages which they themselves had never had. But when the recording angel shall write it down in the book of life—the long story of achievement and the short and simple annals that made it possible—who shall say which hath the greater weight of glory?

And so, speaking of those parents of the poor, and without danger or fear of mawkishness, I say—God bless your father and mother, and yours, and yours! God bless the memory of mine!

We can never forget the admonitions and advice with which we were accompanied when we set forth from home upon the quest—maybe of knowledge, maybe of experience, maybe of something unknown. In any event, so far as the boys were concerned, not unlike D'Artagnan, on the road from Bearn to Paris, eager, impatient, impulsive, and armed with all the freshness of the hope of youth. It may be, on arrival, as the old gray pony of the Gascon was bartered for the hat and plume, that the paper-mache valise was exchanged for the brown leather bag, and the brogan for the patent leather shoe. If so, it is the way of the world.

Here the lasting friendships of life were formed; here the foundations of many homes were laid; here we won victories of many kinds; and here we learned to endure hardship as good soldiers. And so we came, and so we stayed, and so we have gone—hither and yon.

Some have achieved fame and glory. Some are just beginning the battle of life. Some have grown gray in the strife. Some, in the fullness of years, have marched into the setting sun. Some, including those who have given their lives for their country, never had a chance to grow old, but, dying young, gained eternal youth.

Next to the flag of my country there is no banner I love as I do

the fluttering pennant of the white and blue. May it never be trailed in the dust. May it always be kept flying—undimmed and unstained. We give it today into the hands of a new standard bearer. May we help to strengthen his grasp and to uphold his hands.

Butler is not only a college, but also a spirit—felt in the blood of those who love her. May he catch that spirit, may he feel it, may he cherish it. May he be given wisdom and strength and a brave heart. May his victories be those of peace. But there may be battles. Therefore, let the sword, too, be always keen and bright.

Dr. Robert Judson Aley, Mr. President, I salute you—Hail and Godspeed!

In Behalf of the City of Indianapolis:

REV. MATHIAS L. HAINES, D. D.: I am supposed to represent the City of Indianapolis on an occasion which means so much for the city as well as for this College, in six or seven minutes. I must take to myself the solemn resolution of Artemus Ward: “Resolved, that I will live within my income, even if I have to borrow money to do it.” Mr. Burriss will succeed me, and I am resolved to live within my time, even if I have to borrow from Mr. Burriss to do it.

This is a red-letter day for Butler College. We who are not connected directly with the College, except by very strong bonds of sympathy and admiration, rejoice with you. I believe it is a red-letter day in more ways than some of us realize for our beloved capital city. Roger W. Babson, business expert and statistician, in a recent report sent out to American business executives, said: “The need of the hour is not more railroads or steamboats, not more armies and navies, but rather more Christian education.” And he adds, “This is the time of all times to increase such investment.” So the capital city is to be congratulated that through the action of the directors of Butler College, Doctor Aley has been secured as its President. Not only the College, but the city itself, makes a notable increase in its investment in Christian education.

We talk so much of the need of laboratories and buildings, of equipment; but the supreme need is men of the character, the quality and experience of the man whom you have succeeded in bringing back from that effete civilization of the East. I lived in the East for fourteen years; I know whereof I speak.

The men who founded this institution, we were reminded this morning, believed in scholarship, and they believed in God. They believed in human learning and philosophy, but they believed in it as the hand-maid of the higher learning and the supreme philosophy, a man's relation to his Maker and Redeemer. Scholarship, science, philosophy have not completed their work until they have brought the student face to face with God. Human philosophy without God ends in a bog, and science and literature in the swamp of agnostic despair.

In the City of Washington, yesterday, at the close of the sessions of the armament conference, President Harding said that one of the supreme compensations of life is to contemplate a worthwhile accomplishment. Doctor Aley, you can enjoy in no small measure that compensation as you look back over the years and contemplate what you have already been enabled to accomplish both here and in your native state and in the commonwealth of Maine. You are now in the full vigor of manhood; you are back here among your acquaintances and your friends who know you and who believe in you. One of the members of the board of directors declared that you are ably equipped—I quote his exact words—to administer as President the plans for a bigger and better Butler. That is true, but it is only part of the truth. I believe you are equipped to be a leader in carrying out the plans for a university here in Indianapolis. Call it by what name you please. I am not a stickler for the name, although I have my idea in regard to the most suitable name—but a university in which there may be incorporated a number of schools and colleges. As you may know, some of us have had that idea in mind for more than twenty years. Our city has good public schools, first-class high schools; but the City of Indianapolis is lacking in the realm of higher education, and more than a bigger and better Butler College of Liberal Arts

I think is called for. We are much behind Syracuse, Rochester and other cities not as large as Indianapolis in our facilities for higher learning. Why could we not—I do not say merge; I do not like that idea at all; I do not say federate—why could we not affiliate perhaps certain of the schools and colleges that we have, perhaps under a board of regents. The schools and colleges so affiliated might each hold—I have made some considerable study of this problem of affiliated schools—their own property and equipment, each self-governed, with the general administration, the standards of scholarship and the conferring of degrees as the board of regents. They do that in Canada, as some of you well know, at the University of Toronto and McGill University. The University of Toronto has more than a dozen affiliated schools— independent, self-governing, and yet joined under a general university system.

Now, we take pride, friends, in applying the words of St. Paul regarding his native Tarsus to our own city—we like to say we are “no mean city.” Tarsus in Paul’s day, we are told, was a busy commercial city. A modern historian declares, however, that she enjoyed a yet nobler reputation—that she was the world’s principal seat of learning at that time. Students flocked to her from other cities, and she sent her scholars far abroad. I wish we could make Indianapolis “no mean city” in this respect, and we can if we will. I believe that—we can if we will. I believe the opportunity is before us. I am not thinking of you particularly, Mr. President, and your opportunity, but I am rather thinking of the great civic opportunity that is before us as citizens of Indianapolis, in connection with your coming here, of course, and your leadership. I am confident that you will do your part. Will the citizens of Indianapolis do theirs?

In Behalf of the State of Indiana:

HON. BENJAMIN W. BURRIS: In the words of a noted scholar: “Public spirit is the aggregate of sound ideas of individuals who are controlled by law, and who, in measuring the goal of their affairs, see nothing higher than the Truth and know the Father of Good.”

True, this public spirit is formed of a combination of influence, but the most important of all today, and the one with which many of us are associated, the one for which we are held accountable, is education. The progress of ripe judgment in our state depends to a large degree upon the progress made in education in raising the standards of teaching in high schools, public and private alike. Work poorly done in secondary schools gives the colleges and universities a poorly equipped student body, and makes the work of education difficult. Primary education is indispensable to all, and it is quite important that secondary education be accepted by all who can possibly attain it. Both primary and secondary education would suffer incredibly were it not for institutions of higher learning, both public and private, which furnish them with new activity and life. Primary and secondary education are indispensable and are the results, as it were, of higher education. They furnish institutions of learning with recruits, and from them draw their teachers. The state which encourages the development of higher education enhances its opportunities for broadening and enriching its primary and secondary school work, and at the same time broadens its field of opportunity by having trained scholars as leaders in social, cultural and political life. We all know that the glory of Indiana comes from being able to boast of being the recipient of the product of as high a type of college and university as can be found in any other state. To be the recipient of the product of these institutions, moreover, without public cost, is an advantage rarely enjoyed by a commonwealth.

Butler College has a long and conspicuous record. The good it has done in shaping the social, cultural and political life of this and other states can in no sense be estimated. Indiana is no sense unmindful of its work; it looks to this institution for leadership, to him who by extensive training and long years of service, because of his hundreds of admiring friends and staunch supporters, is so eminently qualified to assume the leadership of this institution.

Doctor Aley, coming as you have from the shores of Maine to the grandest place in this world—Indiana, your birthplace—I ex-

tend to you, in behalf of the State of Indiana, a most cordial welcome. And may I say, further, that not only Butler College, but educational institutions all over Indiana, rejoice at your coming, and wish for you a long and happy administration.

MR. HILTON U. BROWN, A. M.: We are formally installing today the tenth President of Butler College. A college president is not chosen by popular vote, but he may, if good fortune attend, be a popular choice. He escapes the insolvency that our primaries entail, and the abominations of election day, but his responsibilities and troubles come later. In this case the pre-election problems fell to the lot of the directors, but their burdens lifted when Dr. Robert Judson Aley, President of the University of Maine, finally agreed to assume direction of the affairs of this institution.

And now, if you will permit, Doctor Aley, I would like to address a few remarks to you. I find, on inquiry and upon examination of records, that you first received a Bachelor's Degree from Valparaiso University. Later you received a similar degree from Indiana University, and still later a Master's Degree in the same institution. That following that you were at Leland Stanford, Jr., University, where you did notable work recognized by that institution. That still later the degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred upon you by the University of Pennsylvania. Later the honorary degree Doctor of Laws was bestowed upon you by Franklin College, and the same degree by the University of Pennsylvania. I find, and well know, that you were head of the Department of Mathematics at the University of Indiana, and that you are the author of many books recognized in the educational world. That you were elected Superintendent of Public Instruction of Indiana, and that you were called to Maine to rehabilitate one of the old, established institutions of New England.

Now, Doctor Aley, we think you lack in only one thing. We like the distinguished company of which you have become a part; we would like to join that great company which has seen and recognized the capacities which led them to bestow degrees upon you. You are not up to this moment an alumnus of this institution, but

by the authority of the board of directors of Butler College, an authority which was vested in the institution by the Legislature of Indiana, I hereby confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, with all the rights and privileges that are thereby bestowed.

The President that we inaugurate is not a novice in the business that he is undertaking. Neither does he come to a finished work. Nearly three-quarters of a century ago, with meager beginnings and small funds, his earliest predecessor opened the doors of this College. It represented then the hopes and aspirations of a pioneer generation that was actuated by two powerful sentiments—faith in the Bible, and zeal for education. Thus inspired, Ovid Butler, not college bred, but a man of culture and vision, wrote the charter. The institution that he helped to create was not far from the frontiers of that day, and it was consequently called the Northwestern Christian University. But the wilderness was converted into settlements, territories became states, the next generation found itself in the Middle West, and the College was renamed after the author of the charter.

Note the breadth of the conception of this early worker in the field of education in Indiana: The objects contemplated in the Act of Incorporation were stated to be: “To establish, maintain and perpetuate at or in the vicinity of Indianapolis, an institution of learning of the highest class * * * ; to establish in said institution, departments or colleges for the instruction of students in every branch of liberal and professional education; to educate and prepare suitable teachers for the common schools of the country; to teach and inculcate the Christian faith and Christian morality, as taught in the sacred Scriptures, discarding as uninspired and without authority all writings, formulas, creeds and articles of faith subsequent thereto; and to promote the sciences and arts.”

Not all the dreams of that day have been realized, but we have now a College that reflects the contributions, the labors and prayers of many men and women that have not allowed the torch of learning to darken.

We have not invited Doctor Aley to a life of ease in an environment of luxury. He comes to an institution that has, from the day it opened, never closed its doors, though twice when country called there have been sad gaps. High-minded and conscientious educators have brought down to today a standard college with a good name and a clean escutcheon. The horizon now broadens. The problem is not only to keep what we have, but to extend the usefulness of an institution planted in the very heart of a great commonwealth in a country that is the world's best hope.

We have heard today something of the history of this College. On looking about we see that its assets are not in bricks and stones; they are in the lives of those that have gone out from these walls; in sacred traditions; in high hopes and opportunities. These guests from colleges and universities may not see here great buildings, nor evidences of affluence. They come, let us believe, having faith that here an honest effort has been made, and is to be continued, to teach young men and women the better way of life. There have been failures, but, as in every college, we hear voices from the past bidding us to "carry on." A log, a student and Mark Hopkins may make a college. But this is not the end of educational ambition. With a world to conquer, there must be many logs that there may be many students and many Mark Hopkinses. As a college president who had been in need of equipment once said, "We got a proper plant because we first got men."

Here we have been seeking to surround ourselves with men and women. Students, too, have come in troops. And we have faith that in time buildings and equipment will follow. But even without these, good work may be done. It has been said that there is a moral value in makeshifts. A great man said that he had done his best work in a laboratory in a closet under a stairway. But it is not enough that a few hunger and thirst after knowledge. The rewards of learning are so abundant that 'twere selfish not to make them common to all.

Many men who have loved truth have made their sacrifice that a blessing may flow, not to themselves, but those who come after. Life at longest is short. Into its brief years must be crowded un-

numbered experiences. How much can a man live and see in his brief bourn of time? How much can he pass on to a later generation that ought to be better and happier because of those who have gone before? Every life must begin where life began—without knowledge or experience. But each should be born into a more beautiful and useful world, with men and equipment at hand to speed up the development of each newcomer.

That this may be so, men have given their lives and their fortunes. Before the states began to establish higher schools, the more responsive religious bodies and local communities opened seminaries and colleges. The states came along and poured wealth into great institutions. Men of vast fortunes, usually, though not always, men who have been poor and uneducated boys, opened the world's purse strings and found that in giving they had received immortality.

What monument equals this? There are revolving fortunes devoted to education that have been available, generation after generation, to inspire and assist youth long after "storied urn and animated bust" have become ashes, and only a name remains, effaced from stone and bronze, but living in the hearts of men. There are musty tombs deliberately built in the hope of imperishable renown, but from which no incense of hallowed memory arises.

What is a college, anyway? An inspiration. A doorway. An opportunity. A living thing. He who makes obeisance here nourishes life. "Manhood hath a wider span, and larger privilege of life than man."

Doctor Aley, you take control of this institution at a critical and at the same time a promising season. Weighty responsibilities, and also limitless possibilities, mark the hour. Foch became leader of the allied armies when they were without victories. You come when the past is rich with successes, but knowing full well that the past cannot guarantee the future. Having full confidence in your experience, sagacity and vision, the board of directors has chosen you for the great and inspiring task that lies before and that is to join an honored past to an ambitious, but sane, future. Born in this state, a teacher in one of its great institutions, ex-

ecutive of Indiana's entire public school system, honored by many seats of learning for research and study within their walls, seasoned with years of experience as head of an Eastern institution that grew solidly under your touch, no one knows better than you that Indianapolis, "no mean city," patron of learning and of schools, the mother of literature, a city of homes, a city where a man's a man and where neither ancestry nor wealth, but industry, character and brains count—that this city is entitled to and must have not only a collegiate institution of the highest type, but one of sufficient capacity to meet all its needs.

The foundations, indeed, have already been laid, and much of the work nobly done. Not to complete it, for work of this import can never be completed so long as youth knocks at the doors, but to develop it, is the work to which we have invited you; and before you we lay our pledges of support and our golden dreams.

You have found in the faculty faithful and inspiring teachers. To them you will grant academic freedom, and from them you will expect loyalty, not only to the College and to sound learning, but to the spiritual forces that must control our youth if we are to preserve our country and its institutions. You will influence many lives, and in the days to come will note the names of men and women gone from these halls "to grace this latter age with noble deeds."

As spokesman of the board of directors, I hereby confer on you the office of President of Butler College, with all the authority implied therein, and as defined in the charter and by-laws. As token of these honors and responsibilities, I turn over to you the original copy of the charter conferred on this institution by the Legislature of Indiana in the year 1850. The hand that wrote it is dust, but the thing it called into being lives on.

PRESIDENT ROBERT JUDSON ALEY, PH. D., LL. D.: In spite of all that has been said, I am keenly aware of my own limitations, and I hope fully appreciative of the magnitude and difficulties of the undertaking. I tremble at the responsibility. I appreciate, however, more than words can possibly express, these fine greet-

ings, so expressive of confidence and so pregnant with proffered support. I enjoy now the beauty and fragrance of the bouquets you have so generously handed me. I am sure that the remembrance of them will hearten me in the future when the thorns come through as I struggle with the perplexing problems of college administration.

Students and faculty are the two absolutely indispensable elements in a college. Either can easily mar and may entirely bar the work of the other. In Butler I have found a student body high-minded, ambitious, industrious, co-operative and obedient; a faculty broadly educated, specifically trained in the subjects professed, interested in the students taught, and possessed of a reverent spirit toward truth. This combination of students and faculty furnishes a unique opportunity for progressive and constructive accomplishment.

The student may migrate, and the faculty member may resign. The alumnus can do either. The mark of the college is upon him for life. He is, therefore, more vitally interested in the college than student or teacher. He may look backward, and, with the distorted perspective that usually comes when one views the past, assume that the college of his day was perfect and worthy of perpetuation without change. On the other hand, he may look forward, and, with the clearer vision of one facing the East, covet for his Alma Mater that growth and change necessary to keep her a going and growing concern. Butler's alumni are facing the East.

The sympathy and faith of the city and state are essential factors in the life of a college. I am delighted that Butler has these in such large measure. I am sure that Butler will do all possible to serve the city and the state by furnishing, in ever-increasing numbers, loyal men and women, well educated and anxious to serve. In spirit, method and purpose, this institution is as public as though her support came by direct taxation.

The most noticeable after-war phenomena is the unusual interest in education. This interest exists in all grades of work, from the kindergarten to the university. It manifests itself by increased attendance, by very much larger expenditures for salaries and

equipment, and also by an insistent and rapidly growing demand for educated men and women. Industry, commerce, finance and the professions are absorbing a larger number of educated men and women than ever before. The demand for those of college training is very great. Colleges not only find it difficult to furnish educational facilities for their great numbers of students, but they also find it difficult to retain the members of their faculties and to hold the most promising students until they have finished their academic work. The business and professional world has such faith in learning that it induces our teachers to leave us, and robs us of many of our students before their training is completed.

The World War furnished a convincing demonstration of the value of knowledge. In its keen competitions, knowledge was the factor that brought victory. It was proven again and again that all kinds of knowledge have their uses in practical affairs. Many times the pure scientific deductions of yesterday became the most useful applied knowledge of today. The scholarship of the philosopher, the philologist and the psychologist was frequently turned into most useful channels of accomplishment. As a result there developed an almost universal faith in the scholar and in scholarship. Conditions now are most favorable for great educational achievements. We must occupy the field, and by the efficiency of our work fix permanently the interest of the public in education. The challenge to the college to make good must be met.

Careful observers and keen critics agree that the supreme need of the world is competent leadership. They tell us that we have no prophets able to analyze the ills of the present, or to point the way to a successful future. No man can be a successful prophet or leader in the complex affairs of today unless he has a broad and liberal education. He must be a scholar trained to think straight. The best opportunity to produce such a scholar is found in our institutions of higher learning. The success of the leader depends upon the increase in the number of scholars and the deepening of faith in knowledge. Never was the need so great as now for the enlargement of educational facilities. This is necessary if all are to have more education, and imperative if those of exceptional merit are to be trained for leadership.

The field of knowledge is very much broader than it was fifty years ago. The boundaries have been extended and the new territory partially explored. Modern inventions and improvements have made life more complex than formerly. More knowledge is needed to enable one to function properly. The facilities for elementary education have been greatly enlarged, and the methods much improved. Secondary education, furnished by the public high school, has become a recognized necessity. The high school graduate is now as common as the eighth grade was formerly. In many respects he is better educated than the college graduate of an earlier day. The freshman, when he enters college, is already familiar with the applications of many sciences. He knows much about the telephone, telegraph, wireless, automobile, airplane and hundreds of other common forms of machinery now in general use. Many of the marvelous developments of science, of which his grandfather had never dreamed, are in his common experiences. Social and economic questions, unheard of a generation ago, are familiar to him. He refuses to be confined within the dogmatic limitations of a former day. He presents to the college a difficult, but very interesting, problem. His alertness and his many contacts with life make him ready to respond to the teacher that understands. He is anxious to be led into knowledge and service. He needs sympathetic guidance and friendly advice. The college is the best agency to furnish both.

The question is often asked, "What is the purpose of education?" No two thinkers will answer alike, for each will make his definition, in part at least, from his own experience. A large part of the purpose of education is preparation of the individual for full and complete living, or as it is sometimes expressed, "preparation for fullness of life." Probably all will agree that the individual needs preparation to enable him to meet the problems and conditions of life with courage, with serenity and with a fighting chance to win. Throughout recorded history, those who have lived life most successfully and have left to their times the best heritage, have been the men and women who were familiar with the accumulated knowledge of the past, who had caught glimpses of the

enigmas yet to be solved, and who had the courage to venture into the unknown. The permanent gains of civilization have come from such as these. Their number is never large enough. Our problem is to make for our age greater gains by increasing the number of educated men and women.

The individual who would give a good account of himself must be familiar with the accumulated knowledge that applies to the field of his endeavor. Education, therefore, becomes a necessary condition for entrance into modern occupations and professions. He who would be a leader in his work, improve its conditions, and advance its standing, needs to have as a background, not only the knowledge specifically used in his work, but the various collateral lines of knowledge that contribute to its understanding and development. As civilization grows in complexity, the amount of knowledge, both direct and collateral, increases very greatly. The college not only preserves and transmits such knowledge, but it also reorganizes it and adjusts it to new conditions.

In spite of the arguments of some modern pedagogues, there is still faith in the value of intellectual discipline. A distinguished Eastern judge states that he has no difficulty in picking from a group of attorneys those who by long study of language, philosophy, literature and science have brought their minds under control. They are able to grasp, analyze and apply the principles of law to the case at hand. The head of a great business corporation engaged in manufacturing, recently testified that the young man with the college training was able to advance in his factory many times more rapidly than the individual without such discipline. He further testified that intellectually disciplined men were worth much more to the business than those without such training, because they were able to suggest improvement and to develop better methods of work. The college furnishes the opportunity for intellectual discipline and encourages its development.

One does not have fullness of life unless he is able to touch life at many points. College furnishes a unique opportunity for the establishment of interests and the making of contacts. The student who uses his time well becomes an intimate friend of the

great thinkers and leaders of other days. He learns the causes of success and the reasons of failure. In his college associations he establishes friendships at a time when idealism is strongest and when his own character is being formed. All these things unite to control his ambitions and confine within proper channels the current of his life. The dreams, the ideals and the contacts of his college days account for his worthwhile achievements of later life.

The period of college life is necessarily one of adjustment and growth. It is as natural for the college student to have intellectual growing pains as it is for the youth to have physical growing pains. In both cases the pains are due to an attempt to adjust to new conditions, mental in the one case and physical in the other. In both cases the inexperienced parent is unduly alarmed. It sometimes happens that mental adjustment is not properly made, and intellectual or spiritual deformity occurs. An analogous thing occasionally occurs in the physical growth of the individual. In both intellectual and physical growth, the almost invariable rule is that although the pains may be severe and the anxiety of friends great, the patient comes through the ordeal better, stronger and larger. The history of civilization is largely the story of alarm at the growing pains of the world and the struggle to resist change. History shows again and again that the most alarming things of yesterday are the commonplaces of today. The college that is static, and, therefore, produces no change, should have burial instead of support. The college must be dynamic, throbbing with life and growth, always responsive to the ever enlarging revelations of truth. The college should always be conservative enough to retain the best of the past, and progressive enough to study honestly the new proposals of the present and the prophecies of the future.

In college, men and women should develop a reverence for truth, a faith in others and a broad charity. The age-long search for truth will never be ended. We catch glimpses of it and appropriate parts, but the whole truth is beyond the ken of man. In its pursuit, teacher and student should proceed reverently. Truth is always in agreement with truth. Seeming disagreements come from partial views, from confusing theory with fact, and from unwar-

ranted conclusions. An eminent astronomer always invited his students to go out into space and think with him the thoughts of God. Such is always the attitude of the great teacher. He knows that truth is always of God. The honesty of purpose of the student in his search for truth should develop in him a faith that his fellows are searching with the same honesty as he. His inability to know all truth, or even much of truth, should make him humble and fill him with charity for the shortcomings and failures of others. It should make him cautious and humble and teach him to shun dogmatism.

The old idea that one goes to college to finish his education has now but few followers. The college furnishes an opportunity for intense application to fundamental things, but the time of college is too short to finish an education. The college has done but little for the student if his diploma satisfies him. The college has done much for the student if he goes forth with a consuming desire to grow and an insistent wish to know. The work of the college, therefore, should not be dogmatic and final. The method should rather be to lead, to suggest, and to help. Inquiry and questioning should be encouraged. Known and proven facts should be used to prevent hasty conclusions. In the long run the fundamental things that men have agreed upon through experience will stand. They may be modified and changed to fit new conditions, but the fundamental elements remain.

The college is not a place for propaganda, unless that propaganda is meant by which a greater love for truth is developed. The college was founded and is maintained by the sacrifice of its friends, that it may be a center of enlightenment and truth. The history of the college, from its earliest inception to the present time, emphasizes the fact that it cannot live if its purpose is to support some peculiar economical doctrine, some social practice, or some scientific theory. It should be friendly to all ideas, but it must subject them to study, to inquiry, to investigation and to proof. The spirit of the college should be: "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

The atmosphere of the college should be moral, ethical, Christian. Colleges owe their origin to the faith and sacrifice of God-fearing

people. Righteous men, believers in the teachings of the Nazarene, have been the great teachers of the world. Such men bring to the classes in history, language, science, mathematics and all the rest an attitude of reverence and a faith that profoundly influences the student. For many years I have been in close association with college teachers. I know their high ideals and their whole-hearted devotion to duty. I am aware that now and then a critic, drawing general conclusions from a few isolated cases, alarms some by his vivid portrayal of dangers. In spite of that, I believe the American college is sound, wholesome and a fit place for American youth. I am sure that in the future, as in the past, it will furnish us our preachers, teachers, reformers and leaders in every good work. As long as the college retains its faith in idealism and trains its students in the practice of honor, justice and brotherliness, it will be the hope of the world.

In the earlier days the college was a place where men gathered for intellectual effort. Possibly that purpose was over-emphasized. Man is physical and spiritual, as well as intellectual. Fullness of life demands all-round development. Today we have many extra curricular activities. Athletics, social and religious affairs, and many clubs for social purposes, claim much of the student's time. Whether these various activities should take all the blame or not, it certainly is a fact that the intellectual work of our colleges is not up to former standards. No one is rash enough to urge that these side-line activities be entirely abandoned. We all know that the physical, the social and the spiritual must be developed. There is, however, danger that in the diffusion of effort the main purpose for which the college exists may be overlooked. It ought to be possible, and I believe it is possible, to bring back into college life an appreciation of intellectual achievement. Men in after-college life of high distinction in their chosen work find it possible to maintain their physical health through sport, to minister to their social needs through society, and to keep their spiritual life healthy and active by church work. They do all this without loss of time or energy from the work necessary for success. In the final analysis, the college man is judged not by his record on the athletic field, his prominence as a social lion, or his ability as a

student religious leader. He is judged by his intellectual development and power, and his ability to apply these qualities to his work. The other accomplishments are important elements in emulating the whole man. No college can permanently survive if it depends upon its athletic activities, its social advantages, or its religious accomplishments. It should have all of these, but above and beyond them it must have as its supreme purpose the development of men and women who can think and know.

Mr. President, in assuming the great responsibility as President of Butler College, I am fully cognizant of her long and honorable history. I know of her splendid ideals and her high standards. I recognize the wisdom and statesmanship of the scholarly men who have directed her course. I admire and appreciate the scholarship and devotion of her faculty from the opening day to this hour. I realize, I trust, the greatness of the task before me. The splendid traditions of the past must be preserved. The lessons of the past must be used to strengthen the present. Out of the past and upon the present a larger and better structure must be built for the future. By the co-operation of the alumni, the support of the city, and the interest of the state, and the untiring work of the board, that structure will be assured. As a servant of all these forces I dedicate myself to the task, praying that God may give me patience, wisdom and courage.

The news having been gently broken to me that I am now President of Butler College, I desire to perform as my first really official act a very pleasant duty. Thomas Carr Howe, will you please step forward.

Thomas Carr Howe, graduate of Butler College, member of her faculty, honored President of this institution for thirteen years, successful business man, trusted friend and Christian gentleman, you have served this institution most efficiently and brought to her great honor. By the authority of the board of directors of Butler College, and in accordance with the power vested in that board by the Legislature of the State of Indiana, I hereby confer upon you the honorary degree Doctor of Laws, with all the rights and privileges thereto pertaining.

REV. A. B. PHILPUTT: The Lord bless thee and keep thee, the Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee, the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon thee and give thee peace. Amen.

After-Dinner Talks

PRESIDENT ROBERT JUDSON ALEY: I shall take as little time as possible and introduce the after-dinner speakers with very little ceremony.

In the first place, I want to address the graduates of Butler College as "Fellow Alumni." Since Tom Howe has been a Butler man for a long time, I think I can safely claim to be the baby of the bunch, absolutely the youngest alumnus of Butler. I am very proud of this distinction, and very glad, indeed, to be numbered among the children of Butler College.

I am very sorry that it is not possible to give you the pleasure of listening to all of our distinguished visitors. I put all the names of the visitors in a bag and then pulled out a certain number, because I knew the quality of these visitors was such that I would draw out a group of speakers just as good as it was possible to get. So these men who are to speak to you are merely average samples, taken at random from the batch of visitors that we have here today.

A little more than thirty years ago the educational Middle West was somewhat stirred by the ambitious program and the splendid announcements of educational work that emanated from the great city to the north of us and that centered about what was then the future Chicago University, and which is today the real Chicago University. We are highly honored in having with us the President of the University of Chicago, Dr. Harry Pratt Judson, who will now speak to us.

DR. HARRY PRATT JUDSON, President University of Chicago: Mr. President and baby alumnus, ladies and gentlemen: The proceedings tonight remind me of an inscription on one of the buildings when I was in Williams College. The motto was in Latin, which, of course, you will all understand. It was, translated for the benefit of the seniors, "First quiet, then diet, then riot." I see, sir, that the time has come for riot, and I would be very glad to start a riot, but how much of a riot can one make in five minutes? I will see.

To begin with, Mr. President, as a member of the Association of University Presidents in this country, I welcome you to the noble army of martyrs. They have been telling you this afternoon and this morning all sorts of sweet things—and they were sweet things—but I am going to tell you the truth. I have been watching the President since I have been here with great care. Some time ago, at a feast of the Gridiron Club in Washington, when the X-Ray was first devised, they put their guests on the stand and turned the X-Ray on them so as to throw a picture on a screen. They put up Mark Hanna, and on the screen appeared the picture of the White House. They put up a distinguished senator from the State of New York—I will not mention his name—and the screen showed nothing at all. Now, I have been studying your President with an X-Ray eye, and I am going to tell you just what I have seen in his head.

I do not know whether he will qualify for the position of President of this institution on his capacity for a certain kind of relationship to truth, but he is a very imaginative gentleman, I can see that. He has a very vivid imagination, and I can see what he is imagining. First, I see a vast area of landscape—I do not know where, possibly in the vicinity of Indianapolis—acres and acres of landscape. Then I see raised on that landscape vast buildings, monumental buildings of stone, with towers and domes and what not. I see all that in his head. Then I see in his imagination the picture of a bank, a trust company, with safety vaults where there are piles and piles of bonds and stocks. These are endowments—and this I see in his head.

You see what is coming, ladies and gentlemen. He has a large appetite also, I have discovered. He can swallow and digest a landscape, buildings, bonds and stocks and a lot of other things—anything that any of you millionaires want to leave to the College—he swallows it all. If you are millionaires, I warn you now that he is after you, and I hope he gets every one of you to go down in your pockets. Remember, you have no business to have anything in your pockets; it all belongs to Butler College.

Mr. President, the five minutes are up, and I have started a riot.

DEAN BURRIS, University of Cincinnati: Some of you who have been abroad, I dare say, have seen a picture which hangs in the Louvre in Paris, representing Daniel in the lions' den. The artist has pictured him with a radiant smile, and on one occasion an American being asked why he was so depicted in the midst of such a tragic situation, replied: "He knows he will not have to speak after the meal." I am almost in that situation, because being away from home I did not know until I returned that I was in the bag, and did not know for certain that I was to speak until a moment ago.

I am not here representing myself, but the institution with which I am connected, and of course I must extend you greetings and try to behave. But beyond extending you greetings I am very much like Lincoln on one occasion when a man wished to hear him tell a story. This man thought if he could get someone to introduce him, he then would tell a story, and perhaps that would remind Lincoln of one. He was introduced and told his story, and when he had finished, Lincoln hesitated and said, "Well, now, that does not remind me of anything." I have been listening to these speeches and trying to get some suggestions, but have failed, and I have never specialized as an after-dinner speaker.

Speaking of specializing reminds me recently we asked Babe Ruth to speak before our Rotary Club. We thought he could speak, but when Babe Ruth speaks it is the audience that makes the home run. He could not speak, but he told some stories. But the fellow that was with him had a good deal of fun at Babe's ex-

pense. He told this one—that while Babe was in Washington he was told that General Foch wished to see him. He asked, “Who did you say?” “General Foch.” “I don’t care to meet him, and anyhow I don’t know anything to say.” They told him that of course he must see General Foch, so the General came to the Willard to see Babe, and when he came in, Babe said, “How do you do?” He waited a moment and then said, “Were you in the war?” Cross said that would not have been so bad, but he asked him which side he was on!

Well, it was proper that our institution should be represented, and I am the victim. When you come right down to it, there are just two important educational institutions within 110 miles of here, and Butler College is the other one. So I am here with my greetings, and naturally I am very much gratified to find my old friend, Doctor Aley, the new President of this institution. I have known and loved him for a good many years. I have always been impressed with his good nature and cordiality, and these are certainly great assets in a college president. We came very nearly being members of the same institution—Indiana University. I gave it the once over, but decided I would not go. I did not think the morals down there were good enough for me. I gave Wabash the once over, but there were no girls there, and I decided that when I went to college I expected to get something out of it besides education, and if Mrs. Burris were here I would take delight in saying that I was very successful.

Seriously, however, there is one thing impressed upon my mind, and especially so as the result of a recent experience. That is the obligation of the college—the special obligation of the college at this time in relation to citizenship. I found on my desk the other day a letter from the National Security League, containing a form of bill to be presented to the Legislature requiring the teaching of the Constitution. That may do something, but it is not enough. There are many people who read the Constitution who do not understand it, or else I do not, and while I am not a crape-hanger, I certainly have felt some misgivings in recent years in regard to the freedom we are taking with that historical document. I think

we all need not only to pledge our allegiance anew, but to get a deeper understanding of the principles upon which it is founded. There is too much of a disposition to say, "What is a Constitution between friends?" We rush away to Washington and try to get Washington to do the things that belong to the States, a tendency which we must resist to the utmost. The best way to lay the foundation for that is not only to read the Constitution, but in the classes study the proceedings of the convention and get at the sure principles upon which our Government was established, the maintenance of Federal power, while preserving at the same time the right of local self-government by the States.

I was talking about this matter the other day to President Harding, and had the thrill that comes once in a lifetime as I stood in his presence. I was there at the time of the big snow, and he greeted me as if I were a human being. I was perfectly at ease in his presence. I said, "I think you and Laddie ought to be out hunting rabbits." He said, "Well, I do not believe I could kill a rabbit. As I get older I cannot bear to hurt anything that has eyes with which to look at me. I could hit a golf ball, but it has no eyes." He then recited a very beautiful poem which expressed the sentiment he had in this regard. We discussed several things, and one was this matter I have spoken of—this tendency which must be resisted, especially by the colleges, and when I gave utterance to that he said, and repeated the expression, "That is the keynote; that is the keynote." And as I heard him say it, and saw the sentiment he felt, I then and there pledged a renewed allegiance to our Government and its Constitution. That is my advice to you, Mr. President—that we make better American citizens.

PRESIDENT CLOYD GOODNIGHT, Bethany College: Four years ago I could with ease and a typical degree of certainty have given Doctor Aley considerable advice. I know I could have given it to my friend Howe. Tonight I have no advice to give. I have tried my hand. I, too, had a vivid imagination, but somehow you fellows who are millionaires and the banker with the vault full of precious securities do not separate. Teachers unpaid and wanting

more pay are with us always, and the task of the college executive thus goes on.

I am delighted to be here today—the first Founders' Day I have attended for something like sixteen years. I am delighted to see the spirit with which the friends and alumni of the institution are entering upon the task of supporting Doctor Aley in his program for the future. To be carnally minded may be death, but, ladies and gentlemen, we are elected to be carnally minded. We have listened to some good speeches today—they sound well, but we know that after it is all said, some things have to be done. I am well aware of the fact that it will require hundreds of thousands, and even millions, to take care of the situation. I used to like to make speeches at college banquets. I thought it was a pleasant thing, a sort of leisurely pastime. I have lost that interest.

You may think I am unduly depressed about the situation, but I know what has gone before tonight, and the work Butler has had to pay her bills and look the world in the face. So, Mr. President, I sympathize with you. I am your friend; I will be your friend; but I am not here tonight to give you undue comfort, because it is dangerous. I am here to say—and I can speak for the alumni of Butler when I say—that back of Doctor Aley and his program, with him in his tasks, and for him to the end will be the Butler folks, and with the alumni of this institution, the trustees of this institution, the student body of this institution, and friends, we can accomplish great things in spite of anything on earth. We can put across any program that we agree upon. And I hope, Mr. President, that you will continuously feel that there is work being done to hold up your hands when the battle goes slow—for verily there will be days when it goes slow.

I am delighted with this splendid assemblage tonight, and hope that it bespeaks hearty co-operation on every hand in the actual tasks of the day.

DR. LOUIS HOWLAND, Indianapolis News: As the representative of Yale University on this happy occasion, I desire, in her name as

well as in my own, to congratulate Butler College on having restored to a saner and wiser normalcy the speech-making at this banquet, using three-minute men and four-minute men. My limit is three minutes.

It is quite possible that the normalcy we are going to have will be very different from that which we had before the war. We may not get back to the old conditions, but we may be just as satisfied and just as safe and sane under the new conditions, and one of these I hope and pray will be a recognition of the fact that peace is something not only desirable and to be talked about, and possibly prayed for, but something that can be practiced. I notice by the paper tonight that the churches are organizing in support of a great movement now under way, and I certainly hope, as I think it is one of the functions of the college, that they will organize in some way to carry out that purpose.

Of course I have no message for you; you had messages today. But I would like to say that I think the speech of your President was one of the sanest and soundest discussions of education that I have ever read or listened to. There is one suggestion I would like to make, and that is on a subject he did not cover. I do not think it is difficult to inculcate ideals and high principles into young people while they are in college. The difficulty comes after they leave college, and I do not see how the college itself can deal with that unless they can create a spirit in the students that they will hold to these ideals after they have come into contact with the rude realities of life. But men vote for the party ticket, no matter what name, although they have been taught in college not to do that thing.

But I have no message. I bring the greetings of Yale to this institution—greetings, congratulations and felicitations. I have no technical knowledge of the difficulties of a college president, but I doubt whether they are more than the difficulties of any other man who is engaged in serious work. I do not think they can be more than those of an editor. The only thing to do is to face our difficulties as we go along—do the best we can with them as they come along.

Yale knows a great deal about Butler; has had a great many pleasant associations with her, and I will close by saying that whatever she does not know, she certainly knows from a somewhat painful experience that Butler can play basketball.

DR. ROBERT J. ALEY: A few years ago, when I was a boy in southern Indiana, fired somewhat with the ambition to get more education, I learned—the good news came in some way—that there was a school up near Chicago, at Valparaiso, that would give to the poor boy a chance; a school where you could enter without any examination, but where you had to pass a good many examinations before you got through; a school you could enter at any time; a school that furnished in a most remarkable way opportunity to a great many boys such as I happened to be. It was my privilege to spend four years—about a half of each year—in that institution, but at the time I was eligible for a degree I did not have the money to pay the fee and get the kind of clothes I was expected to have on that occasion, so I did not get a degree. Some years later the president of that institution in some way remembered the omission and sent me a diploma with the degree properly indited upon it. So I have a very warm place in my heart for this institution, and am very happy, indeed, that her president, whom I have known for many years, is here this evening and will speak to us—President John E. Roessler.

JOHN E. ROESSLER, President Valparaiso University: I hardly know how to begin my talk to you, although I did know last Saturday that my name was in the bag; but I have not had five minutes in which to prepare a speech.

I could tell you some things about Doctor Aley forty years ago that he did not tell, but as he is President Aley now, I will not tell on him, except to say that we at Valparaiso have always had a great deal of pride in Doctor Aley as he progressed one step after another. He has always made good and achieved success. I think it is very fitting to have this banquet in this room, dedicated to and decorated in honor of a Hoosier, because Doctor Aley was born and educated in this state and did most of his work here.

Another state needed him for a time, and I think it was a good idea to loan him to that Eastern state to show one of the products of Indiana, and I want to express my congratulations to Butler for bringing Doctor Aley back again.

I have had great pleasure today in hearing these speeches. Doctor Thompson, in his address, mentioned the blessings of poverty. We know what that is, and I tell you, ladies and gentlemen, poverty may be a good thing, but it is deucedly inconvenient.

President Aley said this afternoon that we needed more educated men. I think the Doctor is right; we need more of them. But after all, friends, is not the measure of progress the question of whether the mass travels up or down? We, of course, will have to have more educated men, but I hope the measure of success of all our institutions will be that we have helped the mass of people in Indiana.

DEAN STANLEY J. COULTER, Purdue University: I will confess that when I came here tonight I thought I would spring a few well-chosen anecdotes that might help in this celebration, but since I have heard those that have been given you by the distinguished speakers preceding me, I have blanketed my entrance and led it back to the stables. I have no place in this class.

I do wish these young people, especially the citizens of Indianapolis, to realize that in the colleges there is a background of intelligence and thought. For that reason I want to say what I have to say very correctly. The function of the college is leadership; it always has been that, it always will be that; but while that function remains the same it may be that our conception of other things connected with the colleges change. Our ideas, for instance, as to the qualifications of a college president, as to courses of study, as to the meaning of education itself—these things may change; but the end product, leadership, must always be the same if the college fulfills its function. Of course, as the ages change, as the generations move on, the types of leadership which the college develops change, sometimes for the better, sometimes for worse. But yet if you look over the record of the achievements in the

United States, you will find how splendidly the colleges of the United States have adapted themselves to the generations of which they are a part, and how at all times and under all conditions they have furnished this nation with its leadership. For the last few decades we have been bowing before the great god of efficiency—not a very bad god if we did not measure efficiency in such grossly materialistic terms. Now we are confronted suddenly with a new series of conditions—new at any rate for universities—so that timorous souls are looking into the future with forebodings. If the war taught us anything it taught us that a civilization that rests upon material foundations, that is built on dollars, or on laws, or on dollars and laws combined, cannot last, and the historian, as he looks back upon these days, will not wonder that civilization fell. He will wonder, indeed he will marvel, at the blindness with which we are trying to rebuild civilization on the same old foundations.

It is the day of days for the college, for the new age is calling for a new type of leadership. A quick perception of conditions and a sound training of leaders for the new age, that is the task of the college, and those of us who deal with the training of men and women are realizing in these troublous times the type of leaders we must develop. We know we must develop these leaders or we will fail in the high trust committed to us. We must have leaders that in time of confusion and violence will lead us into peace and prepare the way of justice; leaders that will come into this lawless age—dangerous because of broken laws, but more dangerous because of the cynical contempt and indifference to law on the part of those who claim to be our best citizens—and re-enthroned law and give it the sanity it merits. We need to develop leaders that will come into this standardless age and will make new standards so compelling, so alluring as to draw all true-hearted men and women to them. How this will be brought about, you and I dare not predict tonight, but this is the mission of the college, somehow, some way, by sweat and blood, perhaps. The world demands these leaders, and the college has never failed them.

Tonight the faculty of Purdue felicitates Butler College on its

wisdom in choosing such a worthy successor to the distinguished line of those who have occupied its presidential chair. I wish to extend to Doctor Aley not only our heartfelt wishes for a successful administration, but to convey to him our firm belief, our absolute assurance, that he will so administer the affairs of this institution as to further its best interests, to further the interests of our state and of the cause of education, and as citizens of Indiana we want to congratulate the state that one of her own sons has returned to her and will throw his strength and his wisdom, his courage and his ideals, into the great task of training new leaders for a new age.

HON. LUCIUS B. SWIFT, Indianapolis: I am not going to give much of my three minutes to talking about the greetings which the University of Michigan sends to President Aley and to Butler College. The simple statement of fact is sufficient. I am a graduate of Michigan University, therefore what I have to say about Butler College may be regarded as entirely disinterested. I am going to dispose of President Aley first, not on the principle of getting rid of a disagreeable job, but on the principle of the boy who ate his pie first for fear he might not live through the meal and would miss his pie. And I am not going to give him much time, because he has heard so much today that I am sure he will be glad for a little rest.

I had never seen Doctor Aley until today. I know him and have known him by reputation as well as anybody here. But I have sized him up tonight, and I like him. He is a strong man, a determined man; he knows what he wants, and he is going to get it, and I am glad to say that I will heartily co-operate so far as is in my power with any undertaking which he wants to carry out in this community.

When I was putting on my coat I said to my wife, "What can a man say in three minutes?" "Well," she said, "state one fact each minute and then sit down."

Living in Indianapolis since 1879, Butler College has been my neighbor for forty-three years. I know her ruling spirit. I have

known the men who have conducted that institution. What I am going to say tonight are things that have not been said, but I think they are very high praise. I will state my three facts.

In the first place, Butler College has always been known as a place where you could get a good education. And I would like to add to that, in view of these times, that it is a place where you can get a good, safe education. Butler College has never had a President who has gone forth and, under the guise of academic freedom, has scattered treason. Not all colleges in this country can say that.

Fact number two: A noted professor came down here from a noted Western university, and at the close of an address, in which he described how he had urged the turning of Russia over into the hands of the Bolshevists, he said, "And that is what will happen here unless something is done." Butler College has never had any professor who has gone out and in that way created the necessity of answering a fool according to his folly.

The third fact is this: The February Atlantic contains an article from which I get these facts, and I think they are right. It gives the results of the recent psychological investigation in connection with the 1,700,000 soldiers in the American army. These results have been tabulated and reduced in the proper way, so that they can be applied to the whole community, and I confess I was astounded at the results. They measured them by the mental age of children, and they found that 22 per cent of white Americans have the mental age of a child under twelve. If you count those born in Russia, 60 per cent have the mental age below twelve; of those born in Poland, 63 per cent, and those born in Italy, 70 per cent have a mental age below a child of twelve. But that is not the worst. The negro soldiers were tested along with the rest, and we are faced with the astonishing fact that of these, 80 per cent have not the mental requirements of a child of twelve. Many of these people belong in the—I will not say under-world; they are not of the under-world—there are many honest people among them, but there is a whole lot of unrest being stirred up in such times as these, and there is the place where mobs are recruited, and

there is where our courts and our reform schools get their recruits. When we consider that these men are voters, and that that is the place where the demagogue can get in his work, we have a problem which the American people have not fully comprehended. In Indiana today a noted demagogue is stirring among these people of the lesser mentality, endeavoring to unite them for the coming political campaign by poisoning their minds against those who have anything, sneering at public men, men with property, and no people in the world are so ready to believe anything that anybody says to them. So I say that the colleges, universities and schools of this country have a problem there that is worse than any evil I know of. We must give these people better leaders, and right-minded leaders. We must rout out the demagogues and make it unpleasant for them to live in a community.

This is my third fact. I have followed the advice of my wife. I think I am within my three minutes, and I, therefore, bid you good-night.

THOMAS McCARTNEY, Transylvania College: Mr. President and Toastmaster: I am not going to bore you folks—so many people have already spoken. I am wondering if I had not better tell you who I am. My name is McCartney. I am from Transylvania College—from the blue-grass region. I have been on the trail of the lonesome dime for a long time. Of course I, too, although I have never been a president, have been something as bad—I am an acting president. Some of you never heard of Transylvania College, but I am expecting to find a great deal of ignorance north of the Ohio river. It is a fine thing to travel. Just think of it—two days ago I was 200 miles from Indianapolis; now I am here. I know I am here because of the words I have listened to. I actually heard no fewer than five people say today that Indianapolis is the greatest city, and without exception Indiana is the greatest state in the Union. Now, I have heard since I came out to Kentucky from God's country—ever since I came over there I have been led to believe that Lexington is the greatest city in the country, and without doubt Kentucky the greatest state. Nothing

broadens one's mind like travel. Now, when I go back home I am going to think this over and try to do you good folks justice.

I do not know why I came up here—just to be present, I guess, and the railroad fare is paid by the college, anyway—so just like a real college president I take every opportunity to make a trip—that is one reason. The other reason is that I have all my life desired to travel, and I wanted to come up here and see what the Hoosiers looked like when you got them together. They drift down to us and they go across the Ohio—some say further—and we have found a good many types down there. I thought all Hoosiers were alike, like some of my compatriots south of the Ohio river—I think I am the only one here, at least since supper is over. I came also because I had the program before me, and I found that my luncheon would not cost me anything, or this dinner; but unfortunately I missed lunch, so although I have been here quite a day, this is the first square meal I have had. So I am very happy to be here.

I came to bring you the greetings of an institution older than Butler. Transylvania College dates back to 1780 or 1783. You may be proud of the fact that you have been in existence continuously since the time you were born. We have died two or three times, and we have been resurrected just as often. For forty years we sailed under an alibi, so our other name was lost from the tombstone. But some of us are still there, and there is enough of the breath of life left in us, and enough good wishes, to send somebody up here to wish you well.

I have no advice to give Doctor Aley. I could, out of the plentitude of my experience, tell just as many yarns as anyone here. But it does seem to me that I never in all my life heard the lie passed so freely—and everybody still here. You learn so much by traveling that it makes me hopeful that if we devote ourselves to it long enough, down in Kentucky we may accomplish something after all.

If my three minutes are not through, I am.

DEAN W. E. GARRISON, Chicago University: Mr. President, greetings from the eighth to the tenth! In these generations of

successful college presidents, each one in a way is the academic son of his predecessor, and so you behold in me the grandfather of the present administration.

I think it is one of the saddest things in life to see a promising young man who has so missed his calling that he can at best devote but a small portion of his time and energy to the occupation for which he is so conspicuously suited by nature, and, therefore, while the rest were thoughtlessly laughing at the remarks of the speaker who has just preceded me, I was thinking deeper than that. I was going below the thoughts of this thoughtless multitude, thinking of the waste of material that is involved in making this real Kentuckian act like a college president when he ought to be after-dinner speaking.

We find the reason for having this meeting in this program. Some of these speakers have indicated that making after-dinner speeches is a great trial, but of course they would not have come if they had not been assured of a dinner. But there is a motto in this room that might be quoted. I do not know whether it is intentional to have it over the speakers' table, but it is this: "It ain't no use to grumble and complain; it's just as cheap and easy to rejoice."

It is sixteen years, almost to a day, since I left here, although not acting as president at that moment, and rode away to the Southwest—sick. I had a little shock four or five days later. I think I must have looked ghastly, for when I got off the train at Las Vegas, New Mexico, and went up to the little hotel to which I had been recommended—one of those hotels where everything is on the second floor—they made me comfortable for the night, and the next morning when I went out to look around a little bit I found that the room just underneath mine was an undertaker's establishment. I do not know whether they had any trap in the floor of my apartment or not, but I moved.

I think the meanest thing I ever heard one speaker say of another was the remark made by Dean Burris of those speeches which he had heard today—when he said they reminded him of nothing. His reminded me of something. That Babe Ruth-General Foch

story reminded me of an occurrence down in the South in acting-President McCartney's territory, when President Roosevelt was at the height of his fame and glory. His daughter Alice was making a journey in the South, and at a reception she met a young man who wished to say something to her, but was tongue-tied—unlike any other Kentuckian I ever heard of. Finally he managed to gasp, "I have often heard of your father."

Sixteen years is not so long, of course. I met a man in Chicago that I had known very well before I left—I have just come back since Christmas—and I greeted him with enthusiasm, because I had thought a good deal of him, and supposed he did of me. He returned my greeting with rather an air of not understanding why I should be so effusive, so I said, "It seems good to be back." He said, "Have you been away?" "Oh, yes, sixteen years in the Southwest." "Well," he said, "how time does fly. We are so busy here in the city that we do not get to see our friends as often as we would like."

I have always considered that Butler had a lot of things in its favor, and one is a good location. That is a very important thing for an institution to have. There is a little branch street-car line in Chicago on which they run three or four cars a day to hold the franchise, and they usually take twenty or thirty cents a day in fares. A short time ago they got a new man on that line, and the first night he brought in the usual fares; the next night he had a dollar, and the next he had \$15.40. The superintendent called him in and asked what had happened. He said, "Well, I saw there was no business there, so I took the car over on State street." You really are on State street here. You are in the state capital, a centrally located state capital, and have an open field for all your constituency, and you have the potential backing of these for this institution, and with this favoring situation, and with the men in charge of the institution, one does not need to be a seer to predict a greater Butler. Founders' Day is a time of getting together of these friends of the past and these makers of the future—great men whose names and personalities we know, and I think it is timely to pause and honor also the unknown hosts, the unknown

soldiers who fought the good fight of faith through these years that are past. Founders' Day is a good deal like Memorial Day—it is in honor of others besides those who are named. It is like All Saints Day—it is a day to remember the nameless host. And I do think that the personalities of those men of the past have in a very real sense come down from generation to generation. Their spirits are with us, and their work is in our hands to do.

I have been a college president three or four different times, but I have reformed and am trying to lead a better life now as a dean, and as I am “deaning” the theological students, I cannot close without quoting a text which I think is profound and serious and uplifting. It is the last verses of the eleventh chapter of Hebrews: “And these all, having a good report through faith, received not the promise.” The bottom had dropped out of things. They had lived their faith, they died in the faith, “not having received the promise; God having provided some better thing for us”—something better than we dreamed of. They dreamed the best they could, but they dreamed in terms of their own knowledge. “God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect,” and by implication that with us they shall be made perfect.

There, Mr. President, is the inspiring task, the open opportunity, that through us these hosts who have passed on shall be made perfect.

HILTON U. BROWN: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I am not representing the trustees, and I am not going to say anything except to speak of a matter that will take only a few seconds of time. I think you will grant the request when you hear what I have to say. I am rising to advise the old friends of Butler College that we have received from Miss Mina Merrill, who within the week has passed away, the picture of Miss Katharine Merrill, painted a good many years ago by Mr. Steele. It is one of the best pictures Mr. Steele has ever made, and is of one of the most beloved characters that Butler College has ever known. It is a work of art, and it is a precious thing to hang on our walls. I am

pleased, therefore, to say that this has come into our possession, and now hangs in Miss Katharine Merrill Graydon's room, where it ought to hang.

DOCTOR ALEY: I wish again to express to these friends of Butler, to these guests who have come to honor us by their presence and their words, my own hearty appreciation of it all. I am sure that to our guests I can express the hearty appreciation of all of the Butler folk. I hope that some of the inspiration may stay with us all, and that we may co-operate in a better way than we have ever co-operated, that we may unite in an effort that will produce upon the splendid foundation that has been so well laid by the great and the good men and women of the past—that there may rise a structure worthy of this great city, of this great state, and of the great church that has been back of this institution from the beginning. I want to be a co-worker with all of you in bringing about a consummation of that sort. And now the end of Founders' Day has come.

I think it would not be proper to adjourn this meeting without having a recognition of the God in whom we all believe. I will call on Doctor Hall for the benediction.

DR. JABEZ HALL: God over all, blessed forever. Father of all mercy and all good, inspirer of righteousness. Bless us with Thy fatherly benediction. Give to us the inspiration that comes to all those that seek to do Thy will. May peace, mercy and grace abide with us, now and evermore. Amen.

Concerning Lee's Surrender

BY CATHARINE MERRILL

The recent presentation in Indianapolis of Drinkwater's great play, "Abraham Lincoln," is cause for repeating here parts of a letter which has been found, written by Miss Catharine Merrill, concerning Lee's Surrender, to her nephew, W. A. Ketcham, who left as student the Northwestern Christian University to enlist in the Civil War. The excerpts are:

"Indianapolis, April 9, 1865.

"In the dead of last night, when we were all sleeping as we can sleep only on cold, dreary nights, we were aroused by a voice which said something about army. I heard only that one word; it chimed with my dreams, and I wondered if the sound could have been fancy, when I heard a soft step on the stair, and a soft, solemn voice, in a moment, beside me, saying, 'Lee has surrendered with all his army! Mr. K. was just here and called in to my window.' This was your Aunt J. She was glad and thankful, but I knew she was thinking that the heart which would have been happier than any other in the house to hear the news was cold and unconscious to all earthly tidings. I was wide awake in a moment. There was no bell and no cannon. The night was still as the grave; not even a distant footfall. When we thought Antietam was gained, you recollect, there was such a fearful ringing of bells that we all got up and ran off through the darkness to town to find out the cause of the noise. Everybody, to judge by myself, lay still, thanked God, thought of peace and of the brave men who had now brought it to the land, or almost brought it. Some of them drink, and some of them swear, and some of them steal, but in spite of these wicked things they are all noble. They understand what some who have staid in ease and comfort and safety, and grown rich in their security, have not the remotest conception of, *self-sacrifice*, and he who understands this and is capable of it knows one of the greatest lessons earth or Heaven can teach.

"Just at this moment it is very early. I have not been out of

my room or spoken to anyone. I heard a man say, 'Do you know what the news was last night?' 'Well, sir,' said Mr. Secrest in his large kindly way, as he moved along the sidewalk, 'That wild Irishman has caught Lee and all his army.' 'Bully!' said the other man. 'Is that so?' So they went off together and I heard no more. But I see people beginning to look around as they walk along with a wild sort of manner, as if they smelt news of some kind in the air and were trying to sniff out its meaning. People will all shake hands with each other as they meet this morning, and after awhile my girls will come rushing in with, 'Oh, you won't make us say lessons today! Lee will never be taken again! Everybody says if we live a hundred years we'll never see such another time!'

* * * * *

"Last Friday the girls were reading compositions when S. came in with 'I must interrupt you. Lee's taken and all his army!' Then she burst into tears, and all the girls wiped their eyes. Your Aunt M. said, 'There ought to be a long, solemn procession of all the people to all the churches—there are so many dead and there is so much sorrow even in the midst of joy.' But the story was false. Lee was not taken."

The Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri

A New Translation

There are among the older alumni those who remember with respect and affection a scholar upon the faculty—Melville Best Anderson. So it is with gratification and pride they handle the beautiful volume recently put out by the World Book Company—a triumph in American bookmaking, a new translation of the Italian master poet by Professor Anderson.

In reviewing the book, Mrs. Hufford has recently said:

“The title of his recently published book is ‘The Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri—A Line for Line Translation in the Rime of the Original.’ For twenty-one years, he states in his introduction to this scholarly work, he has been engaged upon this translation of one of the great masterpieces of literature. The year 1921, during which lovers of the great Italian in different countries celebrated the 600th anniversary of the death of Dante, was especially fitting for the publication of this monumental work. Professor Anderson tells his readers that the twenty-one years which he has given to this task seem a short time in the retrospect, because to him it has meant an intimate unfolding of acquaintance with a supremely great artist mind.

“A friend who once found James Russell Lowell absorbed in the study of this master poet said: ‘Still studying Dante?’ ‘Yes,’ replied Lowell, ‘always studying Dante.’ The fruit of that study is to be found in Lowell’s essay upon Dante, which is acknowledged by scholars to be in itself a masterpiece in appreciation.

“It is to the credit of American scholarship that several of the best translations of the ‘Divine Comedy’ have been made by Americans. Longfellow in blank verse, Charles Eliot Norton in lucid rhythmical prose, Grandgent in the Italian metre, have each contributed to a wider acquaintance with Dante. Professor Anderson has succeeded admirably in conveying the spirit of the original by means of Dante’s own metre, the terza rima, or triple rime. In

attempting this difficult task he disregarded the advice of Professor Norton, who told him that the English language did not adapt itself easily to the flowing melody of the Italian terza rima. The peculiarity of that measure is that in every group of three the alternate lines rhyme. For instance:

Day was departing, and the dusky air
 Loosing the living things on earth that dwell
 From their fatigues; and I alone was there
 Preparing to sustain the war, as well
 Of the long way as also of the woe,
 Which now unerring memory will tell;
 O Muses! O high Genius, aid me now!
 O Memory, who wrote down what I did see,
 Herein all thy nobility will show.—Inferno II.

“To sustain that rhyme scheme through 100 cantos of epic verse in the less melodious English is indeed a supreme test. But whoever follows Professor Anderson’s advice to read his entire translation aloud will feel true music in his verse.

“It does seem deplorable, as he thinks, that many who are familiar with the ‘Inferno’ have gone no further, for it is like ‘Hamlet’ with Hamlet left out. Dante himself declares that his purpose was to show the state of the soul after death. It was far from his design to leave the soul in a hopeless hell. Rather, by his own experience he would demonstrate how by purgatorial striving, the soul outmasters despair, and how through divine love, symbolized in Beatrice, he comes at last to a beatific vision of the light of God.

“The casual reader is likely to ask why, in this age of multifarious interests, should a fresh translation of this 600-year-old poem be so heartily welcomed. In the middle ages many made pilgrimages to shrines of saints; today, lovers of truths that perish never seek shrines in the work of world poets that have seen life’s meanings clearly and that have been gifted with a genius for expression—for making ordinary words mean more than they usually do. In the ‘Convito,’ Dante says: ‘To live lovingly with truth is philosophy.’ Lowell says: ‘Dante had discovered the incalculable worth of a single idea as compared with the largest heap of facts ever gathered.’ A recent writer declares: ‘To know well the “Divine Comedy” even in translation is to be immune from too

much worship of the very mediocre gods of modern idolatry.' Certainly, reverent love for a master spirit, though he belong to a past age and to an alien land, must lead to a broader vision of truth.

"Professor Anderson has made a distinct contribution to a clearer understanding of Dante's poetry. He calls it a line-by-line translation, but in any verse translation the translator must inevitably vary from the exact order of the original. The prose of Professor Norton does follow more directly in the path of the Italian verses. For that reason his work is of great assistance to an understanding of the poem; but I think that this eloquent transcript of the matchless 'Comedy' will enable readers to enter feelingly into the heart of Dante. Professor Anderson says: 'There were moments when I felt near the master—when he seemed to take the pen out of my hand and show me how the lines should read in English.'

"For comparison of the two methods I have selected a few lines from Canto XIV of the 'Paradiso.' As Dante flies from the sun into Mars, he sees the whiteness that has surrounded him transformed to red, and in that ruddy glow countless star-like beings are clustered, like two intersecting Milky Ways, into a gigantic cross.

"And as a viol or a harp, strung in accord of many strings, makes a sweet tinkling to one by whom the tune is not caught, thus from the light which there appeared to me a melody was gathered through the Cross which rapt me without my understanding the hymn. I was indeed aware that it was a lofty praise, because there came to me: 'Arise and conquer.' As to one who understands not, and yet hears.—Norton's translation.

And, as the harp or violin, with blending
 Of many chords, sweet tinkling makes to him
 Who hears the music without comprehending,
 So from the lights there shining bright or dim
 Gather along the Cross a melody
 That raptured me, oblivious of the hymn.
 High laud it was—so much was clear to me,
 Because "Arise and conquer" was the strain
 Which still I heard uncomprehendingly.

—Anderson's translation.

“Professor Anderson has given some marginal notes ‘to help the reader slip through or over certain perplexing passages,’ hoping thereby to encourage him to read the entire poem.

“The volume is adorned by plates of armorial shields of Florence and of her patrician families. These emblems serve also to illustrate certain passages in the poem. In the introduction mention is made of essays and other works of value to the student.”

BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY

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Officers of the Alumni Association—President, William C. Smith, '84; First Vice-President, Mrs. Hugh Th. Miller, '97; Second Vice-President, Harold B. Tharp, '11; Treasurer, Stanley Sellick, '16.

Secretary and Editor of the Butler Alumnal Quarterly—Katharine M. Graydon, '78.

February the Seventh

It was a full rich day, a spacious day in college annals. The celebration opened in the Chapel at 10 o'clock in the morning with the observance of Founders' Day, and continued until the close of the dinner at the Claypool Hotel in the evening. The program is given elsewhere.

The academic atmosphere of the occasion was created largely by the presence of men and women representing distinguished institutions of the land. Those unable to send delegates offered cordial greetings. The procession was headed by representatives of the two oldest colleges of the country, Harvard and Yale, others following in chronological order. The Butler College trustees, the faculty, the senior class, appearing for the first time in cap and gown, completed the line of entrance into the Chapel. These, in the bright array of distinctive degrees, made a picture on the platform the old Chapel has rarely, if ever, seen. A worthy pride must have filled the hearts of the alumni present, and a wonder whether

“Breathes there the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
This is my own -----?”

* * * * *

There were officially received many interesting and fine letters, in which were recognized that for which Butler College for decades has striven to stand—the integrity of scholarship and the strengthening of character. Some of the credentials presented by delegates on engraven parchment were works of art. Yale University sent the following:

THE PRESIDENT, FELLOWS AND FACULTY OF YALE
UNIVERSITY

Accept with pleasure the invitation of the Board of Directors and
the Faculty of Butler College to be represented at
the inauguration of

ROBERT JUDSON ALEY

*as President of the College, on the occasion of the celebration of
Founders' Day,*

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY THE SEVENTH, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND
TWENTY-TWO.

Butler College has for more than three-score years carried out the objects and purposes contemplated when the charter defining the scope of the institution was granted in 1849. Since 1855, when Butler College opened its doors in the City of Indianapolis, the consistent aim has been to promote the arts and sciences, and through this medium to prepare men and women for high-minded public service.

Recognizing a common purpose and noting the interchanges which have bound Butler College and Yale University—notably, the presence of Butler students continuing their education at Yale, and Yale graduates serving as members of the Butler faculty—the officers of Yale University take particular pleasure in delegating

LOUIS HOWLAND, LITT. D.,
Yale College, Class of 1879,

to represent them at the inauguration of a distinguished educator as President, and to give this expression to the hope that under the

administration of President Aley, Butler College will continue to serve its high cause.

JAMES R. ANGELL, *President.*

THOMAS W. FARNAM, *Secretary.*

Printed at the Yale University Press, in New Haven, Conn., in the Year of Our Lord, the One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Twenty-second, and in the Year of Yale College in New Haven (Yale University), the Two Hundred and Twenty-first.

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- Indiana Historical Society.....Dr. James A. Woodburn
- Indiana Law SchoolDean James Rohbach

Indiana School of Religion.....	Dean Joseph C. Todd
Indiana State Normal School.....	President L. N. Hines
Indianapolis Literary Club.....	Dr. John H. Oliver
Indianapolis Y. M. C. A.....	Mr. J. H. Ehlers
Knox College	President James McConaughy
Lake Forest College.....	Mr. Ellis U. Graff, Supt. Schools, City
Manchester College	President, Wenger
Miami University	Dr. B. M. Davis
Marietta College	Mr. L. S. Woodbridge
Northwestern University	Mr. Paul M. Fifer
Oberlin College	Dr. O. S. Runnells
Ohio State University	President W. O. Thompson
Purdue University	Dean Stanley Coulter
Rockford College	Mrs. Marguerite Parry
Rotary Club	Mr. Charles Hall
Shortridge High School	Principal George Buck
Society of Indiana Pioneers.....	Dr. Charles W. Moores
Teachers' College	Dean Colbert
Transylvania College	President Thomas Macartney
University of Chicago	President Harry Pratt Judson
University of Cincinnati.....	Dean W. P. Burris
University of Illinois	President David Kinley
University of Indiana	Dean D. A. Rothrock
University of Maine	Dr. Clayton Ulrey
University of Michigan	Mr. Lucius B. Swift
University of Minnesota	Dr. Hubert G. Childs
University of Notre Dame	President James Burns
Valparaiso University	President James E. Roessler
Vassar College	Miss Frances Morrison
Western Reserve University	Mr. Jordan T. Cavan
Western College for Women	President W. W. Boyd
Yale University	Dr. Louis Howland
Wabash College	President George L. Mackintosh
Wittenberg College	Dr. Jens A. Ness

Action of Board of Directors

Action important to the alumni was taken at the quarterly meeting of the Board of Directors in January, viz., change of dates of the Commencement program. Some of us have never known the features of the second week in June placed on any day or any hour other than those familiar. It seemed, at first, the snapping of one of the traditions held dear, and we could not accommodate ourselves to the change. But in thinking it over, advantages appeared. The program, therefore, for June will be:

Class Day Exercises, Saturday morning, June 10, in the Chapel.

Alumni Reunions and Supper, Saturday afternoon and evening, June 10.

Baccalaureate Sermon, Sunday morning, June 11.

Sunday afternoon and evening the meeting of old friends.

Commencement, Monday morning, June 12.

The purpose of making Commencement a week-end season is to encourage a larger attendance at the various exercises. Many busy men and women are able to leave their work earlier on Saturday, and probably may be able to give Monday morning to their Alma Mater. It is sincerely hoped that the present arrangement, now in vogue in many colleges in the land, may work for us as successfully as elsewhere in increasing the number of attendants upon Commencement week.

Class Reunions

The class of 1872 will reach its fiftieth milestone next June. Of its eleven members, Mr. George Henry Gifford, Tipton, Ind., remains. It is hoped this anniversary may bring him back.

The class of 1897 will celebrate its silver wedding, and something beyond the usual the College anticipates from this large and lively body.

The class of 1912 celebrates its decade, while that of 1917 will complete its five-mile walk.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, OUGHT TO BE A GREAT DAY AT THE COLLEGE. SEE THAT YOU DO YOUR SHARE IN MAKING IT SUCH.

An Alumni Announcement

The Executive Committee is sending out the following self-explanatory letter:

BUTLER COLLEGE IN THE WORLD WAR

A record of the men and their achievements, together with a briefer record of those who served in the Civil War and in the War with Spain.

By

KATHARINE MERRILL GRAYDON.

Professor of English Literature, Butler College.

Butler men were in service in the fields of France before the United States entered the war, and from the opening of the spring drive on March 21, 1918, they were a part of every military operation which followed until the foe sued for armistice. They fought at the fall of Bapaume and Peronne, at the taking of Armentieres, and in the bloody battle for Amiens. They were of the first division when it showed to the world of what mettle the American army was made in attacking and holding Cantigny. They were with the first, second and forty-second divisions (divisions which a German captured report declared to be the three "first-class attacking divisions of the American army"), and knew the fury of the fighting until the armistice was signed. They fought in all the major, and in many of the minor, operations. Eight hundred Butler men served in the World War, of whom six fell on the field of battle and others died in camps and from effect of duty.

In this book Miss Graydon gives a full account of the war activities in which the College and College men took part, including the first officers' training camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison, the establishing of the students' army training corps on the College grounds, the records of service at home and abroad, and, after the armistice, the home-coming welcomes by the State and the College, and the simple impressive memorial exercises in the Chapel for those who did not return.

A delightful feature of the book is the very full chapter giving glimpses of the war as taken from letters and diaries of Butler men. Not only will those who were in service enjoy reading of the experiences of their comrades, but these intimate accounts of war, seen from many angles, will have great historical value.

In addition to the accounts of the World War, there is included in the volume a record of 183 men from Butler who served in the Civil War, and a list of the Butler volunteers in the war with Spain.

The publication committee has determined that this, the most important record ever issued from Butler College, shall be issued in a worthy manner. It will be printed on special egg-shell book paper and will contain at least twenty pages of illustrations on superfine enamel. The binding will be dark blue cloth, stamped in gold.

The price, \$3 per volume, is estimated to be the actual cost of production. The book will not be on general sale, and, therefore, subscriptions are asked for at once in order that the size of the edition may be given to the printer.

Send orders to Butler College Alumni Association,

STANLEY SELICK, *Treasurer,*
Indianapolis, Ind.

Basketball Season

In the beginning we can emphatically say that Butler has enjoyed a highly successful season. The percentage of games won, the all-round work of the team, the individual showing of the players, the enthusiasm and fine spirit of the entire school—all have been of a higher grade than in previous years. In actual figures the Bulldogs have a record of twenty-one victories out of twenty-seven contests, and have scored 946 points to the opponents' 645, for an average of 35-24 points per game. The Blue and White copped the Indiana Collegiate Athletic League basketball championship for the second time in as many years, the figures for which follow:

	Won	Lost	Pet.
Butler -----	5	1	.733
State Normal -----	3	2	.600
Franklin -----	3	4	.429
Earlham -----	1	3	.250
Rose Poly -----	1	4	.200

Points scored by and against in league games this year were:

	Games	By	Against
Butler -----	6	223	133
State Normal -----	5	156	156
Franklin -----	6	155	166
Earlham -----	4	99	146
Rose Poly -----	5	134	166

The more important wins include two Big Ten Conference members, the Universities of Wisconsin and Chicago; the Indiana state champion, Wabash; and Franklin and Notre Dame twice. Of the twenty-one victories, fourteen were from collegiate outfits in the state.

The results of the schedule games follow:

	Butler	Opponents
Nov. 29—Central Normal, here.....	61 ✓	17
Dec. 2—Hanover, here	35 ✓	31
Dec. 10—Chamber of Commerce, here..	34 ✓	29
Dec. 13—Manchester, here	31 ✓	29
Dec. 16—University of Wisconsin, there	26 ✓	20
Dec. 17—University of Chicago, there..	16 ✓	13
Dec. 19—Purdue University, there....	19	42 ✓
Dec. 30—Yale University, here.....	51	16
Jan. 5—Notre Dame, here	37 ✓	21
Jan. 6—Rose Poly, here	34 ✓	28
Jan. 7—Illinois University, there....	28	30
Jan. 10—State Normal, here	49	24
Jan. 13—Earlham, here	61 ✓	27
Jan. 16—Notre Dame, there	28	23
Jan. 21—Centre, here	31	9
Feb. 1—Kalamazoo, there	27 ✓	18
Feb. 2—South Bend Y. M. C. A., there	25 ✓	18
Feb. 4—DePauw, here	23 ✓	29 ✓
Feb. 7—Wabash, there	31	26
Feb. 10—Evansville, here	67 ✓	17
Feb. 11—Centre, there	49 ✓	24
Feb. 14—Franklin, here	35 ✓	26
Feb. 20—Franklin, there	29	30 ✓
Feb. 22—Earlham, there	35 ✓	18
Feb. 25—Wabash, here	24	31 ✓
Feb. 27—Lake Forest University, here	43 ✓	23
Mar. 3—DePauw, there	16	25 ✓
	946	645

There are several especially interesting and commanding facts that come to light in the compilation of the figures. Captain Hooker scored a total of 125 field goals during the season in the twenty-five games in which he participated, for an average of five per game. Leslie is a close second with 120 goals from the field

in the same number of games. Griggs has the good record in fifteen games of an even sixty baskets. Black and Graham were valuable substitutes, and rated about the same on both offensive and defensive play. P. E. Brown won honors from the foul line, with Griggs, another specialist in that line, coming next.

The great defensive game put on by the Butler guards was the feature of nearly every contest. Especially was this true in the Butler-Illinois tilt, where Wally Middlesworth smothered Carney, captain of the Suckers' team, an All-Conference forward, to perfection, allowing the star not a single point during the forty minutes of play. Again in the first Franklin engagement, Records was held scoreless. Middlesworth, ex-Capt. R. H. Jones and Colway, in the order named, were the best guards.

The outlook for the 1922-23 season is splendid, Diederich and R. H. Jones being the only ones lost to further competition on account of graduation. With Hooker, Leslie, Middlesworth, Colway, Griggs, Konold, Black, Graham, Hall, Harmeson, P. Jones and a host of incoming high school stars, Butler can expect nothing but a banner year under the able directions of Coach H. O. Page and Assistant Coach Paul Hinkle.

For Remembrance

On Sunday, January 29, the beautiful new educational building of the Central Christian Church, Indianapolis, was dedicated. One number of a full program was the unveiling and presentation of a portrait of George Philip Harvey, '22. The portrait was the gift of his Sunday school class, painted by the artist, Baus.

All who knew Philip Harvey knew his deep love for his church and her activities, his passionate interest in all that this new and needed building was to stand for. It is doubtful whether the thought, perhaps born in his own heart, would so soon have been realized had it not been for his enthusiasm and his energy. His personal subscription of \$500 was immediately assumed by his

class of boys. It is, therefore, fitting that the face full of refined and spiritual power should cast its inspiring look upon all who pass thereby.

The news of the drowning of "Phil" Harvey last August smote the College to the heart. It seemed impossible to realize that one so strong, so earnest, so high-minded, one so illumined by divine fire, could in one brief moment, while on a needed vacation, be snatched out of this appealing world. His influence permeated the campus. Surely, things have not gone so well without him. There may be others as fair to look upon, others as courteous, others as intellectual, others as spiritual, but we shall not look upon his like again.

"Death, ere thou hast slain another such as he,
Time will cast a dart at thee."

Honor for An Alumnus

THE AMERICAN FORESTER, March 22, contains an article of interest to many friends of Butler College, which we here are pleased to give entire. The Quarterly congratulates Mr. Butler upon his attainment, and wishes him well in all his ways:

"THE ASSOCIATION'S FORESTER

"Developing a plan which has been under consideration for some time, the Board of Directors of the American Forestry Association has secured a special fund for the employment of a technical forester. A committee has asked Mr. Ovid M. Butler, assistant director of the Forest Products Laboratory at Madison, Wis., for the position, and he joined the association on March 1.

"Mr. Butler is one of the leading foresters of the United States, and his several years of service in various branches of his profession fits him admirably for the important duties he will have to undertake as forester for the American Forestry Association.

“Mr. Butler is a Hoosier by birth, graduating from Butler College in 1902. He then spent three years in Indianapolis in newspaper work, on the Indianapolis Star and the Indianapolis News. In the fall of 1905 he entered the Yale Forest School, from which he graduated in 1907 with the degree of Master of Forestry.

“On July 1, 1907, he entered the Forest Service and was assigned to the Boise National Forest, Idaho, as Forest Assistant. After six or eight months' service he was made Deputy Supervisor of the same forest, and in the fall of 1908 the Forester transferred him to Ogden, Utah, as Assistant Chief of Silviculture in District 4. In 1910 he was transferred to Missoula, Mont., in the same capacity in District 1. A year later he was promoted to Assistant District Forester and transferred back to the intermountain district in charge of Silviculture.

“He spent part of 1914 and all of 1915 in directing a study of lumber distribution. The results of his work appear in Reports Nos. 115 and 116, entitled ‘Distribution of Softwood Lumber in the Middle West.’ They are the most comprehensive analyses of the distribution of lumber from the mill to the ultimate consumer that have ever been made. In April, 1916, he was transferred to Albuquerque and placed in charge of the office of Silviculture in the Southwestern District; and on the outbreak of the war he was transferred to Madison as Assistant Director of the Forest Products Laboratory, a position which he has since occupied.

“He assisted in the preparation of the now much-quoted Capper Report, and is the author of the chapter in that report entitled, ‘Forest Depletion and Lumber Prices.’ From time to time he has written a number of articles which have appeared in different periodicals. Among them are the following: ‘Forest Conservation by Better Utilization,’ ‘The Price We Pay For Lumber,’ ‘The Forest Supply in Relation to the Needs of Industry,’ ‘Research and Boards,’ ‘Wood-Using Facts for Wood-Using Lore,’ ‘The Movement for Wholesale and Retail Lumber Prices in the Middle West in Relation to the Timber Supply,’ ‘The Relation of Research in Forest Products to Forest Administration,’ ‘The Government and the Forest,’ ‘Built-Up Wood,’ etc.

“Mr. Butler will make his headquarters with the association in Washington, but a great deal of his time will be spent in field activities, so that he can keep in close touch with forestry conditions in various states and assist in efforts to secure better forestry laws, to aid in organizing forestry activities in the states and to attend meetings at which forestry is to be discussed. There will undoubtedly be a widespread demand for Mr. Butler’s attendance at conventions and other gatherings and for his advice and guidance in forestry development of various kinds. His services are expected to add largely to the effective work which the association is now doing and to make its accomplishments greater than ever.”

A Neighborly Courtesy

The Butler Alumna Quarterly has received a copy of THE ALUMNI JOURNAL of the James Millikin University, Decatur, Ill., and herewith acknowledges the courtesy. This publication, now entered upon its third year—“A Collegiate Quarterly of News and Opinion”—is issued by the graduates of the James Millikin University. Its subscription price is one dollar—PAID IN ADVANCE. The management which can put out so full and so attractive a journal for that price is to be congratulated. Also to be congratulated the alumni who are quarterly visited by so newsy a paper.

The policy of the editors is broad, taking in world affairs, domestic affairs, as well as university affairs. Just how far these expressions are of the alumni is not evident to a stranger’s eyes, but they are all well worth reading, are instructive and suggestive. In form and sentiment the Journal is admirably prepared.

Information Needed

Anyone who can send *soon* to the alumni secretary the war record of the following former students will be doing a grateful act. The term "war record" includes the date and place of enlistment, the organization to which assigned, rank held, and date of discharge. The names are:

Chase Cassady
Clarence J. Everson
Paul Churchill Goar
Edgar Good
Henry Hamp
Nelson Heinrichs
James N. Holset
Lewis A. Hurt
A. A. Johnson
Anson Kellum
John L. Koehne
Francis Lineman
Adolph Mueller
Eugene F. Pittman
Charles Records
George Errin Springer
George M. Shewalter
Fred T. Steele

Nathan Sterne
Roy Whitehead
MEDICAL RESERVE CORPS
Edmund Ochs Alvis
Floyd R. Carter
Howard Garner
Weldon A. Gift
Orville M. Graves
Remberto Hernandez
Harry Heinrichs
Ben Moore
Edwin George Nelson
Lyman Rees Pearson
John Floyd Rigg
Roy Lee Smith
Gordon A. Thomas
NAVAL RESERVE CORPS
Raymond F. Milburn

The names are also asked of any college women in active service.

Personal Mention

Mrs. Iris Maxwell Brannigan, ex-'14, home on a visit from the Philippine Islands, was welcomed at College in January.

Vernet E. Eaton, ex'21, is instructor of physics in Williams College. One hundred and sixty men are enrolled in his classes.

On Founders' Day, Mrs. J. W. Putnam and Mrs. W. L. Richardson were hostesses at luncheon in their own homes.

Registration for the second semester includes ninety-five new students, among whom are Theodora, daughter of Colin E. King, '81, and Scot Butler, son of Perry H. Clifford, '89, and Mrs. Clifford, '91.

The announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Alice T. Bidwell, professor of English, and Mr. T. Griffith Wesenberg, professor of French, the marriage to take place in June.

William G. Irwin, '89, entertained for luncheon for the vice-president, Mr. Coolidge, at the University Club, on January 27. Seventy men were present to meet the guest of honor. Mr. Irwin sailed March 8 for several months in Europe.

Robert Keiser and Mrs. Helen Reed Keiser, '12, and daughter, have spent two months in Indianapolis after their sojourn in Ceylon. Mr. Keiser is in the United States Diplomatic Service. He gave an interesting talk in Chapel in January.

James I. Shockley, '21, has been invited to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for representative in Congress from the Sixth District at the primary election next May, but he has refused to consider the question. Mr. Shockley is teaching in the Connersville High School, is Scout Executive of Connersville, and is pastor of the Brookville Christian Church.

Miss Edith Hendren, '17, has recently been admitted to the Greene County bar at Bloomfield, having the honor of being the first woman to be admitted to the practice of law in the Greene Circuit Court. After graduating from Butler, Miss Hendren re-

ceived her Master's degree from Indiana University for work done in history and political science. After leaving the university she taught vocational English in the Arsenal Technical Schools of Indianapolis.

One pleasant feature of Founders' Day was the number of dinner tickets kindly sent by alumni who could not attend to students unable to attend. One mother wrote: "We love the College and pray for its success. Please find enclosed the price of a plate at the dinner in memory of our dear son who died soon after graduating, and who loved it so well." They were gracious acts on the part of the alumni, and appreciated and enjoyed by the students.

Roscoe C. Thomas, '06, has for several years been one of the masters of the Groton School, Massachusetts. It is pleasant to see the recognition that school of high standing has given to him in the presentation of a sabbatical year with opportunity to study abroad. It is his plan to sail August 1, to spend several months at the Sorbonne in Paris, to make the Mediterranean tour, returning to the Sorbonne in April. The following summer will be spent in England and Scotland. The Quarterly congratulates Mr. Thomas. The College is proud of his work so excellent as to merit such recognition.

The Indianapolis News of February 4 contained the war record and pictures of four fine young men, the sons of Henry C. Montgomery, of Hanover, Ind.

Professor Montgomery, now a retired member of the faculty of Hanover College, was a former student of Butler College in the days of the early history of the College in Irvington. In a letter to a classmate he speaks most pleasantly of the memories of his early impressions, saying, "You never knew how closely and permanently the life of a certain country boy who came to Indianapolis was affected by the new surroundings, and especially by that most worthy and distinguished woman and teacher, Miss Catharine Merrill. It was my good fortune to live in the Downey home where she and her sister, Miss Mina Merrill, were living—an inestimable privilege."

Births

MEANS.—To Mr. Karl S. Means, '14, and Mrs. Means, Nov. 21, 1921, in Chicago, a son—Paul Allan.

MOORHEAD.—To Col. Robert L. Moorhead, '96, and Mrs. Moorhead, on Sept. 21, 1921, at Orleans, Ind., a son—Robert II.

SHELHORN.—To Mr. Robert H. Shelhorn and Mrs. Bertha Coughlen Shelhorn, '18, on January 20, in Indianapolis, a son—Robert II.

MINTON.—To Mr. Ralph C. Minton, ex-'16, and Mrs. Henrietta Cochrane Minton, at Bedford, Ind., on January 3, a daughter—Jewel Jean.

GEORGE.—To Mr. Richard George, ex-'14, and Mrs. Ellen Graham George, '14, on January 29, in Indianapolis, a son—David Mark.

BURKHARDT.—To Mr. Carl Burkhardt, '09, and Mrs. Haidee Forsyth Burkhardt, on February 12, in Plattsburg, Mo., a son—Carl II.

Marriages

WALDEN-BACHMAN, '20.—On January 11 were married, in Indianapolis, Mr. George Walden and Miss Eda Bachman. Mr. and Mrs. Walden are at home in Franklin, Ind.

HERNANDEZ, '15-STUTEVILLE.—On March 11, at Rockport, Ind., were married Dr. Remberto A. Hernandez and Dr. Ethel Stuteville. Dr. and Mrs. Hernandez are at home in Santa Clara, Cuba.

Deaths

CHRISTIAN.—Judge Ira W. Christian, '80, died at his home in Noblesville, Ind., on February 28, and was buried from there on March 2 in the little Hurlock country cemetery southeast of Noblesville.

(Noblesville Daily Ledger.)

The generally accepted rule, "*De mortuis nil nisi bonum*," does not need to be invoked since the death of Judge Ira W. Christian.

There is nothing but good that can be said of his life, deeds and character. A leading lawyer of Noblesville, who had known the life history of Ira Christian, and who had worked with him and had seen him under all circumstances, summed up his life in saying that "he put in most of his life in trying to do something for somebody else." As was said of a great Frenchman, "he was very noble—he cared nothing for his own life."

The life of Judge Christian had been lived in Hamilton County, and affected other counties and the state merely as his great accomplishments could not be confined to one county. He stood for so much and was so brave in his words and acts that his name and fame were state-wide.

For example, he was among the very first to realize that the saloon was a moral evil, and, that as no evil thing can be recognized in the laws of the country, hence the saloon must be abolished. He so declared from his bench, and he lived to see this decision ratified by the votes of the people, even if the other courts were slow to exercise the moral courage to express themselves. He was powerful in his appeals against the saloon when speaking from the public rostrum, and he did not consider that the saloon influence was great, and, at times, determining in political nominations, and even elections; he looked only to the good of all the people, the men, women and children who were in thrall to the saloon.

It were not possible for Ira W. Christian to be else than a man of mighty character and of real accomplishments, considering his ancestry. His folks came from the Isle of Man, that little English isle, noted for its reverence for law; and from England itself,

where hundreds of years of devotion to right and justice had instilled into the blood of all generations of the family the utmost spirit of love of country, home, devotion to the right, and supreme love of God. His own father came from the South, where slaves were sold, to the North, and then went back to help free a race from chains. This father did heroic service, his regiment withstanding a whole army until relief could come, but all being captured by the Rebels. Then, taken to Andersonville, where the suffering was horrible, and then to another state when the Army of the Republic had almost reached Andersonville, and then giving his life, being buried in an unknown grave. It would be difficult, even impossible, for a son of such a father to be recreant to the heroic name thus enshrined in the history of the country itself. The father came from a line of men who had fought for "England and St. George," wearing the mail and riding mailed horses, with their mighty arms wielding the broad sword for home and country. In just such a way their descendant, Ira W. Christian, a true knight, can be visualized leading a host of fighting men, with his mighty voice, riding over all opposition, crying, "For God, the Flag and Our Homes," and who can say that his influence has not been great in the advance of justice, and the overthrowing of evil? He was of just such a character as the world now thinks were Richard, the Lion Hearted, and those who fought with him in the Crusades or in any historic part of old England's thousand fights for right.

Judge Christian believed in the Bible, and he believed in his fellow man. Notwithstanding much of evil done to him and to his, he never failed to meet all of life's circumstances with a smile, and he held no grudges for injury done him. None ever knew that the shafts of envy and malice wounded his inmost nature. And, he never lost faith in man. He could recognize that some must fail in the higher attributes of character, and some of this spirit was shown against him, but the vast majority of men, he knew, are right and fair. An enemy, with an opportunity to reach the public ear, can arouse unjust opposition, can defeat for office a just man, can even cause the people, in a degree, to lose faith in

the man attacked. Such enmity and venom can arise from small circumstances, but in the long run it injures only him who nurses it and who wreaks his vengeance unjustly. But, when a political or moral fight was on, Judge Christian asked no favor and feared none.

Such was the popularity of this fine character that it was not strange that he attained prominence in an official way, that, when just a very young man, he should be elected to the high position of clerk of his county, and later as judge of its court. In all and every position he ever held, in the gift of the people, he showed not only his appreciation of the honors conferred, but he showed a fine ability to do the duty at hand. His service as clerk was efficient to a high degree. As judge he showed not only legal knowledge and rare discrimination in reaching the real merits of any case, but he also showed the highest degree of that rarer virtue, common sense and justice. He did no man injustice in his decisions, even as he did no man injustice in his thoughts. He condemned evil, and he resented malice and spoke out on occasion against those who were merely looking for their own financial advantage, or who opposed him because he refused to listen to demands made for their own financial benefit, but he spoke out, he did not hide behind innuendo or subterfuge.

In this county, where renominations for office have been the exception, he gained a renomination for judge, but the same vindictiveness that had followed him for the last year or two of his first term as judge followed him still and resulted in his defeat at the polls, and uncalled-for defeat of other men on his party ticket. But he did not sulk in his tent, and he never ceased his work for his party and its principles. His heart was broken by injustice and vicious enmity, but he still carried a smiling countenance to the world, and his spirit was still as brave as ever.

And how Judge Christian loved his family and his friends! His whole thought, after his love of God, his country and its flag, his church, his love of right and justice, was given to his friends and his family. If one in his family needed financial help, every dollar of Ira Christian's property, earned by hard work, was offered

freely. Not only wise counsel and advice were given, but his gifts were worthy of the man; what was his was likewise his friends'. If he lost his hard-earned property, he did not mourn and grieve, he worked on and acquired more.

There was so much of compensation, after all, in the life of Judge Christian. His father was a teacher and trustee of his township; he had much to do with building up a fine school system in this county; and so Judge Christian had a love of the best literature, of books, of the Bible, of Shakespeare, of the best in all languages. By the hardest struggle he acquired what was a remarkable education for his day—common school, high school, college, university, and then by constant study and reading he helped make his life helpful to others and a satisfaction to himself. Then his love of family and of friends was compensated by a most remarkable devotion of brothers, sisters, wife, son and daughter, and by the grandchildren, and by friends who cannot express in words the real love they had for this rare man whose life has been untimely returned to its Creator. He lived long enough to know that he had a loving family and loving friends who appreciated his devotion and his great deeds and character.

His devotion to his friends was ever in evidence. At the fraternal meeting in the lodge his spirit shone forth with rare brightness. He loved his fellow man, he loved to mingle with them, to be a man among men. His speech was strong and energetic, and all could know that for which he stood. So he was called over Indiana to speak on fine social and, particularly, on patriotic occasions. A Son of a Veteran, he could arouse the faith and zeal of these sons of the men who fought in the Civil War.

And so he has gone away; but the smiling countenance, the friendly word and grasp of the hand, the honest interest in others will not be forgotten. This county will not lose remembrance of his real service toward progress and prosperity of all. His devotion to school, to church, to home, country and flag should ever be an inspiration to all the people. His persistence, his patience, his energy and his forbearance can well be used as illustrations to help the lives and characters of the younger people of this county.

Ira W. Christian, a real nobleman, knighted by those who loved and appreciated him, because of his innate character, his sense of right and justice, his devotion to high ideals, his sacrifices for others, his patriotism and his love of God!

DAUGHERTY.—Major William Wirt Daugherty, '61, died at his home in Indianapolis Feb. 4, 1922, and was buried on February 7, with the ritualistic services of the Grand Army of the Republic, in Crown Hill Cemetery.

Major Daugherty had for several years been the second oldest graduate to remain in our midst. His loyalty to the College had manifested itself in many ways, among them attendance upon alumni gatherings, and the sending to the College two daughters, one now a senior and one a freshman. Those present do not forget the presence of Major Daugherty at the Memorial Service, May 29, 1921, when the tablet commemorative of the Civil War heroes who had fallen in service was presented to the College, or the roll of 158 enlisted students which he called.

In "Indiana and Indianans," Volume IV, Mr. Jacob P. Dunn says: "Major W. W. Daugherty, a retired army officer, is one of the most interesting residents of Indianapolis, and his career serves as a connecting link between the military glories of the Civil War and the period of conquest of the Western plains, and that new stage of military achievement on which our country has recently entered. While Major Daugherty left the army after he was fifty years of age, and has been retired for a quarter of a century, he has a fighting son who is an officer in the American Expeditionary Forces on the Western front.

"The Daughertys are in fact a family of fighters, and several generations of them have been of the hardy race of American pioneers and developers. His father arrived in Indianapolis in 1834, locating here less than ten years after the founding of the capital.

"Major William W. Daugherty, at the age of seventeen, entered the Northwestern Christian University, now Butler College, and graduated in the class of '61. In the summer of the same year he enlisted as a private in Company G of the 27th Indiana Infantry.

With that organization he served two years in the Army of the Potomac. He was at Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. At Gettysburg his regiment was in the First Division of the Twelfth Corps, Williams "Red Star" Division. In the fall of 1863 the 27th Indiana was transferred to the Army of the Tennessee, and after the winter spent at Nashville entered upon the historic Atlantic campaign. Major Daugherty was in all the fighting leading up to the siege and fall of that city. About this time his term of enlistment expired and he was mustered out.

"But his taste for army life was not yet satisfied. In 1867 he joined the Regular United States Army, and was appointed second lieutenant in the 18th United States Infantry. With this regiment he was sent into the West. The first transcontinental railway, the Union Pacific, had not yet been completed, and the regular forces by no means lived a life of indolence and ease. There were constant patrol duty, protection of railroads and isolated border posts, and Indian outbreaks were almost a weekly occurrence in the West. In January, 1870, Major Daugherty was transferred to the famous 22d Infantry. He was with that noted unit of the Regular Army until 1893. For a number of years he held the rank of captain, and retired with the rank of major. Major Daugherty is one of the few men living who have woven into their experience the life and romance of the Western plains. His service called him over practically all the Western territories and states, from the Canadian line to the Southwest and even into Alaska. At one time he was stationed at Mackinac, Mich. After retiring from the army in 1904 he returned to his former home in Indianapolis, and here he has reclaimed many of his old friends and made many new ones. A large circle take great pleasure in his character, his genial fellowship, and the varied experience of his early years. Major Daugherty appreciates to the full the usefulness and merits of the military organization in our national life, and he exemplifies a genuine Americanism of the highest type. He is a prominent member of the military order of the Loyal Legion, and in the spring of 1918 was elected commander of the order for the State of Indiana."

GROOM.—Mrs. Amy Banes Groom, '16, died at the Methodist Hospital, Indianapolis, on January 29, and was buried from the home of her parents on February 1 in Crown Hill Cemetery.

It is hard for us who were her friends in College to realize that Amy Banes will not again meet with us, so strong a hold on friendship did she take. Her enthusiasm for knowledge, for college activities, for spiritual attainment, led us all and fired us to do better work, at least to be ashamed of poor work. Every aspect of college life was dear to her. We who were associated with her in Y. W. C. A. work were enriched by her spiritual keenness and Christian joy. Since graduation we have seen in her life the same force and intensity. Let us not forget her high ideals and try to live up to them!

A CLASSMATE.

LAUGHLIN.—Edmund Garfield Laughlin, '79, died on July 2, 1921, his seventy-second birthday, in Florida.

Mr. Laughlin's parents moved to Irvington when the College was placed on its present site, for the sake of educating their large family. Of the children, Edmund graduated with the class of '79, Letitia with the class of '80, and Mary did not complete her course.

Mr. Laughlin entered the ministry. His first charge was the Disciples' Church of Syracuse, N. Y.; his last charge was the Jennings Avenue Church, Cleveland, Ohio. For several years Mr. Laughlin had spent his retirement in Florida.

He was much beloved by friends and parishioners. He had lived a useful life, and in many places his sympathetic ministrations will be missed.

MERRILL.—Miss Mina Merrill died on February 3 at the home of her nieces, the Misses Graydon, and was buried on the 6th in Crown Hill Cemetery.

The following nameless sketch appeared several years ago in an Indianapolis newspaper:

“OF THE OLD SCHOOL

“She is a little lady of the old school, a rare and precious sort of person, who has not the least idea that she is of any use to any-

body. Living alone with many books, a few pieces of beautiful gracious furniture which also belong to the old school, and a stubborn, modern furnace, her brave, gentle independence of spirit may cause her frail little body to suffer unnecessary inconveniences at times, but it does not complain. One likes to imagine her cooking her bits of meals and eating them at the mahogany table with the dainty china. Her house is equipped with electric lights, but she rarely uses them. One of her oldest friends is a little oil lamp, by which she reads and does her mending, and how widely and how well she reads, and how neatly she mends! She herself belongs to the past. The letters she has, many of them written in the days before envelopes, and crossed and recrossed to save paper and postage, are as fresh and legible to her today as they ever were. They are wonderful letters in themselves. They are about things, interesting things concerning the lives of her grandparents and aunts and uncles, and the members of her own family. They include the gossip of the nation and the news of history through the growth of the country. We think that we live in tremendous times, but her letters are proof that all times are tremendous. The days of the Civil War are days of reality to her, but her active mind is always reaching out toward the things of today and tomorrow. She reads and thinks much of the things out in the world, and, strangely enough, her favorite writer is that teller of far-away adventures, Joseph Conrad.

“After all it is probably her capacity for service and friendship which makes her so strange, and at the same time so necessary to her friends of the more careless, selfish modern school. Living alone and with a comparatively small income, it is remarkable that she can do so much for so many. She has a peculiar talent for giving the services of others toward herself back to them with added gifts. You may find her cleaning house, and insist upon dusting the books. In a moment you will be seated in a big chair, with a cup of tea at your elbow, reading some passage in an interesting old book which she has hurriedly pointed out to you. You may lend her an umbrella. The next morning the parcel post will bring you a glass of jelly. You may invite her to dinner. A

few days after you are eating her famous hot rolls at luncheon with her. She does not think of repaying. It is just her way, the only way for her. She is a product of a fine, sincere society, and we have learned something of its value through her."

UPDEGRAFF.—Mrs. Belle Hopkins Updegraff, '79, died at the home of her daughter in Hiram, Ohio, on February 4, and from the Hiram church was buried on the afternoon of the 7th.

THE ADVANCE, official student publication of Hiram College, says:

"Mrs. Updegraff came from a family of culture and standing in the Middle West. She was born on Aug. 2, 1859, and so at the time of her death was just a couple of days past sixty-two years and six months of age. Her father, Milton B. Hopkins, was Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Indiana, being credited to a very large degree with the introduction of the splendid educational system of which that commonwealth rightly boasts. Her brother, the late Alexander C. Hopkins—the father of Robert M. Hopkins, Secretary of the Department of Religious Education of the United Christian Missionary Society—was a preacher and evangelist of note among the Disciples of Christ a generation ago.

"Belle Hopkins graduated from Butler College with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in the year 1879, receiving her Master's degree from the same institution in 1879. Immediately after her graduation she accepted a call to Canton Christian College, Canton, Mo., joining the faculty as teacher of English and history, and remaining there for two years. She was married in 1881 to Perry Oliver Updegraff, and to this union there were born three children—Bessie, now Mrs. Orlando Woodward of Hiram, and Carl and Earl of Cleveland—all of whom survive her. Besides the children she is mourned by a brother and a sister.

"Many years of her life were spent in the shadow of college halls. For some time she was matron of the girls' dormitories at Butler and Bethany colleges. The family moved from Bethany to Hiram in the summer of 1901 in order to enjoy the better educational advantages offered here for her children. Mr. and Mrs. Updegraff

took over the management of the hotel, now known as Northview Hall, and provided accommodations for a number of boy students and a few transients during the succeeding fourteen years. Upon completion of college days for the children the family moved to Cleveland, where they lived until the summer of 1919, when Mr. and Mrs. Updegraff returned to Hiram and opened the Miller House as a boys' rooming house. Mr. Updegraff died here in November, 1919.

"In the passing of this good woman the Hiram student body has lost a mother, and the Hiram church and community a good member. Mrs. Updegraff carried on her heart the burdens of all the boys in her home, sharing their joys, carrying their sorrows, and counseling them with the deep interest of a loving mother. Her boys were always her concern, and were to her the best boys in town; with them she laughed and for them she wept. A great host of those who knew her motherly care will mourn her passing, while holding a gracious memory of her."

Notice

Your alumni dues are needed to keep the Quarterly going. If you have not paid this year, now is the best time. Two dollars keep you in touch with College news. *Pay up!*

STANLEY SELLICK, *Treasurer,*
Butler College, Indianapolis.

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Butler Alumna Quarterly

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INDIANAPOLIS

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I am very glad to make this gift to Butler College, for to it I owe my education and my start in life. In making this donation, I hope that others may follow and that very soon in the future we may see the further development of a great Butler University. Butler has meant much to me, and it is an institution worthy of Indianapolis.

—ARTHUR V. BROWN.

Butler Alumna Quarterly

VOL. XI

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., JULY, 1922

No. 2

Program of Commencement Week June 8-12

Commencement Address

BY WALTER ALBERT JESSUP, PH. D.,
President Iowa State University.

Mr. President, and Members of the Graduating Class: What a splendid ceremonial has come down to us through the history of the past! Commencements are old. To you they may be new, but, historically, society has always been interested in seeing to it that as the youth of the land came to assume a larger measure of responsibility, there is a period of testing, of fasting, of feasting—in short, there has always been a great ceremonial in this transition period from one stage to another, of serious responsibility.

After all, society has had one fundamental interest, dating back to the days of savagery, and coming down through every period of development, and that one fundamental interest has been the interest which one generation has taken in the next. You can go back to the native savages of our own land, and at a certain period of their child development, there was a time when those children of the Indians were told something of the history of the tribe, were given an inkling of the ideals of the tribe—yes, of the animosities of the tribe! But to this new group were passed on the conceptions which the adult group had developed, as the qualities necessary in order to make a good Indian. And you can go back into the finer periods of civilization—the age of Pericles and the Golden Age, and you will find that at certain ceremonial periods

there was a graduation from the lower state into the higher. Then we may come on through the period of Feudalism, and we find the child being transferred from one educational scheme to another, and being tested to find out whether or not he has caught the spirit of the preceding stage, and, finally, when he was dubbed a knight, he had to give evidence of having acquired the knowledge necessary to make him a knight.

And so it is with no apology that I come to you this morning with a likewise serious note—because these commencement ceremonies have always been alike. The commencement addresses have had different titles, but they have all had the same theme, because, as a part of this solemn ceremonial there has always been the desire to transmit one final bit of interpretation of society, one final challenge of the adult world to the coming generation who are about to assume a larger measure of responsibility. Hence, for the few moments which I expect to occupy this morning, I should like to interest you in a single word—in a word that has come to be used very largely in our form of society—a word that is used on every hand.

We receive a request to recommend a new physician to be sent to a certain community, and we are almost invariably asked if this physician has not only a knowledge of medical skill, but if he has one other quality.

We are often asked to recommend a school superintendent to a community, and they expect that he shall be a college bred man, and have certain qualifications; but they almost invariably ask if he has one other quality.

We receive requests, from time to time, from men who wish to employ youngsters to go into banks and on newspapers, and what not, and not only do they always inquire as to the general quality of scholarship, but they almost always insist that the candidate shall have one other quality.

And this other quality that I wish to bring out this morning, is summed up in a single word, and that single word is the word PERSONALITY!

What does it mean? I remember as a Hoosier lad in the eastern part of the state, many years ago, picking up a newspaper and reading the account of the calling of a young lad from this state to a position of large responsibility, a position of great social service, and the writer, after describing the development and the details of this man's life, said that the reason that this man had been called at this particular time, to do this peculiarly difficult task, was because he had been dominated, throughout his life, by a wonderful personality. I remember reading over that word, and wondering what the word meant. Personality! What shall I do to get a personality? How do you go about it? What is it? And from that day, until this very morning, my interest has increased in the attempt to interpret the meaning of that word Personality.

There are a thousand definitions for the word. I do not propose to give you any of them; but, after all, with all those who are interested in defining the word, we are apt to emphasize certain qualities.

Certainly the physical side of personality is a subject that we hear talked about more and more. There has been a wonderful change in regard to our conception of the importance of the physical to the whole thing that we call Personality. What a sharp contrast has come about in civilization in regard to the attitude of the public toward health—indeed, in the public's attitude toward the weakling. You will remember your history of Spartan civilization, and how the new-born child was examined by an officer of the city, in order that there might be no mistake, in order that mother-love might not be permitted to cover up some imperfection, and whenever a child was discovered to be weak, in any way, it was taken from the home and from the mother and placed upon a hillside exposed to the elements.

Contrast that cruel attitude in regard to civilization with the spirit that is back of the development of your wonderful Riley Memorial Hospital, here, in Indiana. This spirit that is actuating the citizens of Indiana, at the present moment, in their attempt to take weak little children, in their attempt to protect their lives, to straighten their limbs, to bring strength to warped bodies—that

represents the very flower of our Christian civilization. May I say to you that Indiana, if it does as other states have done, will have to move rapidly. It is a source of very great pride to me, as a citizen, at the present time, of the state of Iowa, to be able to say to you that seven years ago, in our General Assembly, we got a glimpse of what it would mean to straighten these bodies and bring happiness to these little lives, and so a law was enacted similar to that which you have—a law making it possible for little crippled children to be taken to the State Hospital, and all the expenses cared for by the State. At the end of two years we find that there have been more than a thousand children whose bodies have been straightened, whose lives have been made happier. The following General Assembly was given an opportunity to determine whether or not it wished to help in the erection of a hospital, and I am proud to say that there was not a single opposing vote in the General Assembly, when the bill passed providing that sort of service for the little children of the state. Isn't that a magnificent contrast? That represents our conception of the right of the child to a sound physical inheritance.

But what a change there has been in many other ways! Just a few years ago it was my good fortune to be given an opportunity to visit one of the great school buildings in the city of New York, and I was requested to be at a certain corner at a certain hour, and I was there at the appointed time, but I was, seemingly, unable to find a school house anywhere near, because I was accustomed to see the kind of structure which we have out here in the Mississippi Valley, where we have the ordinary paraphernalia for the schools. But there I saw a great building, covering several blocks—a very tall building, much like an industrial plant. I was destined to have many surprises that afternoon. When I was ushered into a larger room than this, I found there assembled many little girls who were not working in industrial tasks, but were engaged in being taught how to play. Their teacher was giving them instructions in how to play games, and all that sort of thing, that goes with outdoor life in the summer. Over in another room I was given a still sharper surprise. There I found, in a room about half

the size of this, a series of racks, from which, at intervals, there protruded a little hook, and a little ring, and a little rope, and a little canvas hammock, and in each hammock there was a little baby. Babies in public schools! Yes, the school superintendent of the city of New York has found out that those children whose parents are away at work, need what the school can give. So the older children are brought into the school room and they are directed to bring their infant brothers and sisters to the school, and some of those children are taught to care for those babies, and others are taught the ordinary games of childhood. That all seemed to be a very marked advance over anything that I had ever seen, and a thing that would never be developed out here in our Mississippi Valley.

A little later I went over into the boys' side of that great school, and into a wonderfully large room, and there I saw hundreds of little boys—and what were they doing? I saw a great file of them coming down the aisle, and they were naked! Naked boys in the public schools! Yes, the man in charge said, "We have just bathed eight hundred and five of these lads since the lunch hour." Bathed boys at public expense! My father, in the eastern part of this State thought he knew a far better way to take care of his children, than taxing himself to hire teachers to teach his children to play, to swim, and to do the endless things that go to make happiness, in a recreational way. And I expect it will be a long, long time before we, out here in the Mississippi Valley, have any such conception as that, of the obligation of the State to the child. However, in the last few years I have seen, up and down this Mississippi Valley, a changed attitude. You can now go into almost any community, I care not where, in the Mississippi Valley, and you will find that that community has either just completed a new school building, or is proposing to build a new school building. And what is it for? Because somebody has told them that the lighting and the heating in the old building are not good, and that the sanitary conditions are not right, and the communities have been quick to respond. And while there has been an occasional failure in a bond issue, yet in the long run, looked at from an actuarial stand-

point, you can say that in the Mississippi Valley, every community has been responsive to a greater or less degree, to this newer and broader conception of the importance of the physical side of the development of human personality.

And what a contrast in regard to the whole recreational side! Now, you find everywhere, school buildings being erected on larger plats of ground. You find cities taxing themselves in order to provide recreational facilities and playgrounds.

But just a little while ago, within the memory of people here in this audience, when school districts were set up, here in the State of Indiana, when land was a dollar and a quarter an acre, there was more than one community which didn't buy even as much as a dollar's worth of land for the children to play on. Our forefathers thought they knew far less expensive ways for providing opportunities for physical development on the part of their children.

What a change has come about in regard to the college! Ninety years, this coming autumn, there was a great uproar in Harvard College, due to the fact that a certain student who, when he went home in the spring, resolved that when he came back in the autumn he would be prepared to take advantage of that wonderful expanse of water. Those of you who have seen that beautiful bay can realize what a constant temptation it must have been to those youths. So this boy, in the autumn, brought back with him a little boat—a skiff. Now, everything went beautifully, and he had a perfectly lovely time, until it was reported to the faculty! What did the faculty do? They called this boy to account, and after hearing the whole case they expelled him from the college. True, they had no rule against boating at school, but they had a rule to the effect that no student should bring a domestic animal to college! Therefore, on the strength of that rule, this lad was expelled from Harvard. Contrast that with the magnificent stadium at Harvard, today, seating tens of thousands of people, to witness those great athletic contests. It is due to that spirit of American colleges that we see athletic teams going to the ends of the earth, to compete with similarly selected youths from other lands. Ah, we, in America,

are today pledged to a larger conception of the importance of the physical side of the development of human personality.

There has always been an interest in the other side, in the mental side—but even there the world has changed, and has changed with such rapidity that it is almost impossible for us to recognize it or keep up with it. Can you believe it? It is within the memory of a dozen or more persons in this room, that a legal enactment was passed, that made it possible for the public to tax itself for the establishment of high schools! In the '80's we had a few high school students here in Indiana. In the '90's there were a few more, but, today, we have tens of thousands of students going to high schools, with an onrushing army of American youths. Indeed, today, it is said that we have more than two million students in the American high schools. What does that mean? It means a changed civilization—it means that when you go back just a little while ago—three hundred years ago—to the establishment of our first college, and a hundred years ago, to the establishment of our first university, and sixty odd years ago to the establishment of this school, here—it means that now we are moving forward in a great army of educated men and women, with a new challenge, and a new response. It is almost impossible for us to realize this movement in the direction of a finer type of education, everywhere. But it is a fortunate thing, because, indeed, we are living in a world that is changing so fast that we can hardly keep up with it.

Look back a quarter of a century—twenty-six years ago, to be exact—in the city of New York there was a prize of ten thousand dollars offered to the first man who would drive a horseless carriage up through that crooked street, Broadway, to Grant's tomb. Why, they didn't even have a name for the horseless earriage, at that time! And now we have cars everywhere! A dozen years ago, or a little more, there was a prize offered, of ten thousand dollars, for the first man who would drive a heavier than air machine from Grant's tomb to the Statue of Liberty, and return. You will pardon a personal reference; as a student in New York City, at that time, you can well imagine the enthusiasm with which I watched the development of that great contest. The manufacturers

of the flying machine leased a park near the University, and erected a high fence, announcing that the plane was being assembled there. And in the morning we noticed in the papers, a statement to the effect that this was the day—on this day will this historic event occur. And some of us excused ourselves from our classes, for the day, and repaired to the hillside to watch for developments. We were over there early in the morning, and kept our eyes fixed on that spot, watching through the hours of nine, and ten, and eleven, and the lunch hour came, and we decided we wouldn't risk being away when the great event happened, and so we stayed throughout the lunch hour. And we stayed on and on through the hours till the setting of the sun. There was just one thing wrong with that great historic event, and that little shortcoming was the fact that in the autumn of 1909 they could not get that plane off of the lot. Think of it—with all that trouble they couldn't even get the machine to fly. That was only thirteen years ago, and now, there are boys in this very audience who have driven airplanes across the sea, and we now have airplane service everywhere. We have undergone a complete change of conception in regard to the whole field of development, which has come with it all.

And then there is the telephone—why, there are any number of people in this audience who can remember the first time that they ever used a telephone.

And then the radio—how many there are who are experimenting with that, and getting pleasure out of it as a toy. But it is only a question of time—and I don't think it will be long at that—until the radio will come in and dominate life, as have these other inventions.

I could go on and on, but I wish merely to say that these changes that I have depicted have come about within a period of, roughly speaking, twenty-five years.

Do you believe that those changes are going to stop? Do you believe that now, while you are a graduate in the year of our Lord, 1922, you will go out into the world and will remain fixed? By no means. Your world will be the world of 1932, of 1942, of 1952! The real question, after all, that society will ask of the graduates

here, this morning, is whether or not they have the qualities that will make it possible for them to live in this world of rapid change. What has become of the old blacksmith? Unless that old blacksmith has learned to vulcanize rubber and to adjust magnetos, and to tease activity out of the batteries, he has been wiped out of economic competition.

And so we might go on and on, and illustrate field after field of development. The real facts of the case are that we are living in a world of change. And, indeed, the change is so rapid that it is almost impossible for any of us to even keep up with it. And each change makes a difference in our lives. What a simple thing it would have been, a few years ago, for this class to have assumed a larger place in their respective communities, than they will be able to assume, tomorrow! Just a little while ago, if either one of these young gentlemen had desired to become a physician, about all he would have had to do would be to find some sympathetic doctor and ridden with him on his visits a little while, and read with him in his office a while, and shortly he would have been given an opportunity to announce himself as a practicing physician. But now, if any member of this graduating class wishes to become a physician, it will be necessary for him to go to college for four years, and then serve a term as an interne, and they will find hundreds of students who are planning to go several more years, to study in hospitals, before entering the practice.

A little while ago it would have been a very simple thing for any one of these members of the graduating class to have become a dentist. All he would have had to do would be to find some dentist who would permit him to work in the back office a while. and when some patient came in who was not very particular, he would have an opportunity to try his skill, and if everything went well, he would become proficient and enter the field of dentistry. But now, if any member of this class proposes to become a dentist, it will be necessary for him to go to the dental college for four years before starting into the practice of the profession.

And so it might have been in the law—several years ago, in the State of Indiana, most of the members of the bar were admitted

upon taking an obligation to defend the Constitution and to maintain an upright life. At the present time, in a single law school in this country, there are a thousand men who have not entered that law school until they have completed a four years' college course. And so, if any one of you desires to enter the practice of the law, it will be necessary for you to recognize the fact that your eligibility will be based upon your educational qualifications.

And so I might go into field after field. But the thing I wish to impress upon you, is that we are living in a world of change, where inventions change values, where new competition enters into the matter, based on knowledge—knowledge, not only in the field of medicine, in the field of dentistry, or law, but in the field of agriculture and all the rest.

And so I would say to you that the world, at the present time, holds up a higher type of intellectual personality, than in any previous history of which we know. Not alone do we expect our modern man to have fine physical attainments and keen intellectual qualities, but here in America we are trying out the greatest experiment that the world has ever seen, and that is, the attempt to provide, through a republican form of government, opportunities for the hundred and ten or hundred and twenty millions of people in this country, to live together and work out their destinies as a civil and political agency. An experiment that is difficult, beyond belief; an experiment that many people, throughout the world, have prophesied would fail. And it will fail in just the degree that you fail, in just the degree that you fail to be able to estimate the responsibility that goes with citizenship; in the degree that you fail, not only to take responsibility, but to learn how responsibility is assumed. In that degree the vision which prompted the creation of Butler College sixty-seven years ago will fall short of attainment.

We used to hear a man say, with more or less pride, "My son is a boy who is very fond of his books; he doesn't care for other people; he likes to read; he doesn't care to play, and he doesn't care to visit." But I believe that I am safe in saying, today, that surely does not represent our conception of the American boy.

We are now more and more proud of the fact that we have a son, or a daughter, who is responsive to social stimulation, who is responsive to the impulses that come with working with other people. And what a difference there is in working with other people! I hope there are no such people in the City of Indianapolis—but I know there are people in the world who are difficult to work with—so difficult to work with that their neighbors come to shun them. Come with me to a hypothetical community—not Indianapolis, nor even in Indiana. Let us take a community of a thousand, or so, and supposing that you and I are living in that community, and we suddenly conceive the importance of having in that community a great hospital, a great library and a great college, the importance of having new streets in that community—any scheme of public betterment—I care not what. Suppose you and I become thoroughly convinced of its importance to the community welfare, and we find that in order to carry that thing out we have got to create public opinion, that we have got to create an idea of co-operation to put that thing over. And so you and I draw up our articles, and explain what this thing is to be, and we start out together to get signers, indicating that these people will help us, and be back of it. So we go over to this man and we present the matter very carefully, and he listens to us, and we think we have just about got him to the place where he can be counted on to stand with us, when he says to us, finally, “Well, now, have you seen this man over here?” We say, “Yes.” And what does he say? We notice a change come over him, his body stiffens, his shoulders go back, and his chin out, and he says, “Well, if that man is for it, I am against it.” Did you ever know of such a citizen as that? But they are all confined to this hypothetical community that I am talking about. But if we had very many of such citizens as that in this hypothetical community, you and I would leave just as fast as we could, because we cannot maintain the public welfare and community service when it is dominated by even a few such personalities as that.

Then we decide that we will see another man, and we go over here and talk to him, and he becomes greatly interested, and says

that he is going to help us, and we get out our paper and he starts down the list of names, and he says, "I see you have got several people signed, already, haven't you? Why didn't you come to see me first? If you can get along without me until you get clear down to the bottom of that column, you can get along a while longer. I am not interested in doing this thing, unless I can be right at the head of the column." Have you ever known such a person as that—that you had to see first in order to get him to help on any proposition in the community? Well, if there were very many such persons as that in this hypothetical community, you and I would have to leave, at once.

And so we go over to a third man, and he listens to us and when we are through he says, "What do you want me to do?" And he comes across with the thing that we want done, and he doesn't ask us whether somebody else is for it, or somebody else is against it, and he doesn't ask us whether we have come to him first, or mid-way, or last, but reveals the fact that he is willing to help us in any way that he can; as a leader, yes, if needed; as a follower, if needed. Ah, in the degree to which this hypothetical community of ours is dominated by such a person as that, its success is assured. And I want to say to you that more than anything else, America needs, today, that quality of personality that makes it possible for one man to work with another, for one person to play the game with the group.

I think there are some in this audience who wonder why colleges are so favorable—indeed, so sympathetic toward certain types of recreation that have been created in the last few years. One of the reasons is due to the fact that those great games bring about a development of a social personality. If you have ever gone out to a football game and watched the captain as he calls the ball, and stands there holding that ball, and you wondered what he was going to do, whether he would throw it, or pass it, or kick it—and as you watched him, and heard the plaudits that came to him, did you see that man down the line—the man who played the line position? He was the man who held the line, but got no cheers,

but took the bumps and bruises—but held the line! Ah, society needs men—America must have men who will hold the line!

The other day I saw a ball game in which, at a critical moment, a batter came to bat, and you could just feel the thing that was in his consciousness, you could just see his muscles stand out, and the resolution appear in his eye, and the firm set of his jaw, indicating that he had the feeling that if he could just get hold of that bat, he could knock a home run—and you wanted him to do it. You felt that was just what you needed. And just as he got there, and was about to take the bat, all at once the Captain, over there, signalled him not to do that, at all, but to tap that ball so that it would go right down there and make a sacrifice, and he would be called out, but the other man would come in and make the run. Ah, there will be many days when you will be signalled to make a sacrifice. Will you be equal to the challenge?

For the last few moments I have been depicting change to such an extent that some of you may even think that everything is changed. Things have not changed *in toto*. There are many things about which we do not propose to make a change. There are many things in which we have nothing new. Many of the forms of social relationships are based on the experiences of the past—experiences that we have not been able to improve upon. Our conceptions of social relationship go back into the days of Aristotle, to the Old Testament days.

I think it is a safe statement to make that the spiritual things have remained as constant as the sunlight. And our interpretation of our relationship to spiritual things likewise remains fundamentally true to the earliest conception. And so, while you are being challenged to adjust yourselves to life in a changing world, may I say to you that I believe that I voice the sentiment of America, when I say that there is no new God, that there are no new ways of salvation, that there are no new ways of spiritual relationship. Those are the things to which we still hold fast.

And so, in the degree that the American program of public education, starting at the elementary school and working through the high school, and developing into the college and university, all

representing a common purpose, a part of it handled by the church, and part of it supported by foundations, and part of it supported by taxation, here in America we have the most marvelous spirit of commonality, in our conception of what education is for.

Why is it that our forefathers, three hundred years ago, created a school system, created the college? Why is it that at the very beginning of our form of government, all through this territory we set aside lands in order to guarantee that there would be no failure in the matter of education? Why is it that these great denominations, as they came west from the Alleghenies, located colleges where they were needed? It is because of the fact that throughout those three hundred years there has never been a moment when there was a failure to grasp the idea that the real fundamental form of all association, was the development of life in such a way as to transmit to the children, to the next generation, the best ideals of which we know.

And so I would say to you, who are graduating this morning, that all of this history of the past three hundred years in America, in a way, culminates in you. But mind you, it culminates in you to the degree that you will assume your willingness to share the obligations of society—the obligation of taking part in the physical development and in the social development, in the intellectual and in the spiritual development, and in the degree that you are willing to play your part, just in that degree will all this investment be justified. But in the degree that you are unwilling to pay the price, in that degree we have just made a failure in the program thus far—as far as you, individually, are concerned.

We are just now undergoing a period of peculiar difficulty. There have always been problems, and there have always been times when the world has said, "This represents a crisis." But certainly anybody will realize that the political life of a little community of a thousand is different from that in a community of a hundred thousand; that the political life in the community of a million, is different from that in a community of a hundred thousand.

Nowadays we have opened up a good many new avenues. Your fathers' problems of political allegiance were relatively simple.

A little while ago there were questions arose as to where the courthouse should be located, and questions as to where the school building should be located, and as to whether the main road should go down past that hill, or cut through, and as to whether the bridge should be erected at the ford, or further on. Those were concrete problems, that had to be debated in the open. Those were problems that could be seen. Contrast those with the problems that we are now working out—problems of international finance, problems of international responsibilities, problems of tariff, affecting a hundred million of people! And so, if you analyze the political questions of the day, they are problems which are peculiarly susceptible to the demagogue, peculiarly susceptible to the person who promises much and can deliver nothing.

And so I say to you that in the degree that your education, thus far, has given promise, it will be necessary for you to use the keenest intellect in order that you may be able to differentiate the difference between the true and the false, between the statesman who promises little, and the demagogue who promises all. And in the degree that these sixteen years of educational opportunity which you have had, extending through the common schools, the high schools, and the college—in the degree that those sixteen years have come to you to the end that you have a clear conception of modern personality, the right regard toward the physical side, the right development intellectually, and the right development socially and spiritually—in the degree that those are all dedicated to the highest and holiest purposes, just in that degree will this dream that has been worked out here, in this great State, and the dream which was expressed in the erection and maintenance of Butler College, be worth while.

And that is the hope that all friends of education and friends of society have.

Baccalaureate Address

“AND THEY THAT WERE READY WENT IN”

BY PRESIDENT ROBERT J. ALEY

I have chosen as my text a statement from the parable of the ten virgins as recorded in the 25th Chapter of Matthew. “And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage; and the door was shut.” My subject is, “And they that were ready went in.”

The great Teacher, at the very beginning of his career, divided mankind into two classes, the wise and the foolish. Neither his close contact with men nor the abundant experiences of his life caused him to change this classification. He never increased the number of divisions nor did he ever introduce a neutral zone where the wise shade gradually into the foolish or the foolish grade up and approximate to the wise.

In his last dissertation upon this subject he approaches it from three viewpoints. In the first he tells of the ten virgins who went forth to meet the bridegroom. Five were wise and took their lamps well filled with oil. Five were foolish and took no oil with them. When they were awakened by the coming of the bridegroom, the foolish begged assistance from the wise, but were justly refused. The wise were ready and went in, but the door opened not to the foolish. In the second he tells of a rich man who, on starting to a far country, called his servants “and unto one he gave five talents, to another two and to another one.” Upon his return he found that the first servant had gained five other talents and the second two others, but the third brought the single talent with the statement, “And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth; lo, there thou hast that is thine.” The first two were commended for their wisdom and thrift, the third was condemned for his foolish slothfulness. The first two were ready and went into the good graces of their Lord. The third was relieved of his one talent and cast into outer darkness. In the third all nations are gathered before the Son of man who separates them into two groups, one on the right hand and the other upon the left. Those

on the right hand have entered in because they have been wise enough to render needed service to their fellow men. Those on the left are ordered to depart because they have been so foolish as to refuse to serve others.

Through all ages men have presented but two theories of life. One theory rests upon the foundation of law and order. The other theory rests upon chance and luck. In the first theory men believe that they must load their own dice, while in the second theory they believe that some one else loads the dice for them. The luck theory of life has always been attractive, because it has promised unusual returns for nothing. The advocates of this theory have professed faith in a mysterious God whose business it is to select his favorites and confer upon them gifts without discrimination. The followers of this theory bother themselves about nothing except to keep on good terms with the god of luck.

The luck theory of life removes all incentive to action, it destroys system, and cancels faith. The adherent of this theory lives without any attempt to adequate development and with no faith in the results that may come from his own efforts. He becomes a fatalist and is willing to accept whatever comes to him as an inevitable result. Emerson says: "Shallow men believe in luck, believe in circumstances—strong men believe in cause and effect."

The law and order theory of life fills its adherents with hope and inspires them to activity. The man who believes that law governs the universe knows that he must place himself in harmony with that law if the desired rewards are to be his. He who has a faith of this sort knows no impossible. He realizes that if he exerts himself so as to come into the possession of proper knowledge, the seemingly impossible will become easily possible. It is the adherents to this theory of life who do the work of the world. Mountains are tunneled, streams are bridged, reforms originated and carried to successful issue by men who believe that this world is governed by law which metes out justice to all who obey it.

Maria Edgeworth tells a most interesting Oriental story concerning Murad and Saladin. These men were brothers, the sons of an Oriental merchant. An unpleasant dream which the father had

the night before the birth of Murad caused him to believe that this son was to be unlucky. From the day of his birth he was named Murad, the unlucky. His old nurse took pains to see that this implication in his name was impressed upon him so that finally it became a part of his very nature. His brother, Saladin, was more welcome, and the father professed to believe that his coming was fortunate, and so named him Saladin, the lucky. His nurse and his friends never allowed him to forget that he held a charmed life. As the brothers grew to manhood each relied upon his lack of luck or his abundance of it. Murad believed that it was useless for him to attempt anything of value. He was unlucky, and, therefore, everything that he undertook would, of necessity, fail. On the other hand, Saladin was so impressed with his luck that during the early part of his life he took no precautions whatever, for he was Saladin, the lucky, and no harm could come to him. As we follow these brothers through their careers, we are impressed with two phases of the same philosophy. Murad was a miserable failure, carrying destruction and loss in his pathway because of his adherence to the philosophy of fate. In early manhood Saladin, flushed with his faith in his luck, was a visitor in Paris. One day upon the occasion of a national celebration he witnessed the firing of a great many sky rockets, and became so interested that he pushed up very close to the stand upon which the combustibles were placed. He was warned to go back. He refused, insisting that he was Saladin, the lucky, and that no harm could come to him. In the accidental explosion that occurred he was severely injured. A Frenchman interested himself in the young foreigner and had him taken to the hospital after the accident. He visited him frequently during his convalescence, and neglected no opportunity to impress upon him the fact that he was suffering because of his own imprudence. He so effectually counteracted the luck theory upon which Saladin had shaped his life up to that time that upon his recovery he determined to become indeed lucky by putting himself in complete harmony with all the laws of life that he could know. He remained Saladin, the lucky, to the day of his death. But he was lucky in the latter years of his life because of his prudence, his

forethought and his study of conditions. Murad is a fair type of the man who rests his life upon the theory of luck. Saladin represents the opposite type of man who is really lucky because he pins his faith to the prevalence and permanence of law. Saladin was wise and entered in. Murad was foolish and found all doors closed.

The law theory of life calls for strong and courageous hearts. This courage does not depend upon size, condition or environment. It is a quality of soul independent of these physical things. A mouse went to a magician with the desire that she be made into a cat in order that her fear of this enemy might vanish. The wish was granted, but in a few days the mouse, now a cat, returned to the magician with the request that he exert his power once more and transform her into a dog, for she found that her life was now made miserable by the presence of the family dog. Again the wish was gratified. It was only a few days, however, until there was a return with the request to be transformed into a wolf, for as a dog, the mouse found that she was in constant fear because of a wild and dangerous wolf that haunted the neighborhood. Again the wish was granted. But in a few days the mouse appeared once more with the request that she might now be transformed into a man, for she was suffering terribly from the fear of a hunter. By this time the patience of the magician was exhausted and he transformed the wolf back to the original mouse, with the statement: "You have the heart of a mouse, and a mouse you shall be."

Only those go in who are prepared. It may be that occasionally one seems to get in without preparation. Such a one, however, lacks the staying quality that keeps him in. If a burglar should break into Heaven, he would soon be working overtime to break out. Heaven to him would be unbearable. One must be ready if entering in means joy and permanence of abode.

We make many mistakes in judging the things that give success. It is easy to explain a man's great achievement by saying that he is lucky. It is so difficult to find the real reasons for success that we generally refuse to take the trouble to investigate. There are those who think that the great Lincoln was a man of destiny, a lucky man, whom chance seized and directed in a great work. If.

however, we remember the long years of study, sacrifice, preparation and devotion to truth that preceded his elevation to power, we reject such a theory and proclaim without hesitation that he entered in because he was ready.

We must never forget that it takes time to get the wisdom that allows one to enter in. Time is absolutely necessary to produce seasoned judgment and wise adaptability. When Webster made his eloquent and convincing reply to Haynes, his friends regarded it as almost miraculous, and insisted that the fates had selected him as the preserver and defender of the Constitution. Webster himself tells a different story. He says that he spent forty years preparing that speech. No wonder it was great. Moses had to spend forty years in the wilderness before he was ready to enter the courts of Pharaoh and secure the release of the children of Israel. It took these Israelites forty years of severe discipline in the wilds of Arabia before they were ready to cross the Jordan and enter into the promised land.

In order to live by law and not by chance we must become disciples of the three g's—grace, grit and gumption. We must cultivate grace until we have enough of it to take the gibes and taunts of our fellows without any disturbance of our calm or any warping of our judgment. It was grace that made Noah able to withstand the taunts and jeers of the dry-weather prophets of his day and successfully complete his work. We must have grit enough to stick to our tasks and do the hard things of life without murmur. It was Grant's grit that differentiated him from the other Union leaders and made him the Nation's hero. We must have gumption enough to see things in their right proportion and do things at the right time. To do this, we must be alert, open-minded, responsive and adaptable.

The world is beginning to realize its dependence upon law. Only a few years ago it was believed generally that agricultural products were largely a matter of luck. Now we know that everything growing from the soil obeys definite laws. When the law is found and obeyed, the superior product appears. The production of a high-grade edge-tool is not an accident, but the result of obedience to law. The trade-mark that possesses commercial value does so

because of the uniform quality of the article that bears it. That quality is uniform because the law of the materials that enter into it is always obeyed in its manufacture. The telephone, electric light, electric motor, wireless telegraphy, these, and all the other modern wonders, are not wonders at all, but merely results of law discovery and law obedience. These considerations make it plain that one can do nothing better than to engage in the search for law and to strive to bring himself into harmonious relation to law.

The writing of a poem, the invention of a labor-saving device, the organization of a new business or the development of a mine, is not an accident. The men who do these things are ready and that is why they do them. When we pull back the curtain and see the long years of preparation and devotion that have preceded the accomplishment, we are ready to throw over our theory of luck and replace it by that of law.

It is common for those who find the door closed upon them to lament their fate and accuse some one of injustice. This old world, however, is no respecter of persons. She opens her door easily to admit those who are ready. She holds the door securely against those who are not. The door, however, is never permanently closed except to him who absolutely refuses to get ready. He who throws away his sword and refuses to fight longer will find the door permanently closed, but he who keeps his courage and his sword will finally come to the day when the door will open to his knock.

The world is a fight. We all love a fighter. The winner is he who never loses his courage because of defeat but who always comes back better prepared and more ready to enter in. In his heart he keeps Sara Beaumont Kennedy's song :

Nightfall, and the daytime's fierce battle
Is over and done;
Red is my sword, deep red with the carnage
Of conflicts unwon.
Beaten, discouraged with failure,
Forsaken, betrayed—
Yet I ask for no help and no quarter,
I yield neither banner nor blade.

For he who is armed, though defeated,
 May yet hold his post,
And a flag still unfurled is the signal
 That hope is not lost.
And the night is but truce to day's struggle,
 A rift in the pain;
I must keep my high place on the ramparts—
 For tomorrow we fight again.

The school is the best thing that civilization has devised to prepare men to enter in. Most of you have given at least sixteen years of time to education. Much of that common consensus of knowledge that the race has found useful and necessary is now yours. The years that you have spent here ought to have filled your lamps with oil, placed in your hands superior tools, given you the ability to use these tools in a masterly way, and made your characters so strong in righteousness that you will enter every fight thrice armed because of the justice of your cause. This college, your Alma Mater, has faith in you. She believes that your lamps will always be supplied with oil, well trimmed and burning bright. She has faith that you will enter into the opportunities about you. Your wisdom is such that you will never break training. You will always be ready.

You are about to enter a great market place. In a very real sense it is the market place of the gods. Into this market place the gods bring all that men, in their best moments, desire. Here, we must all come to buy. But here, as elsewhere, if we would go in, we must observe the law of the market place. The laws of this market place are simple and easily understood. It is a market place that does no credit business, that has no marked-down sales, that does not sell on the installment plan, that delivers no goods, and that has no mail order department. If one would buy in this market place, he must bring the full price and he must come in person to make the purchase. He must also have the courage to carry away with him whatever he buys. In this market place the only coin current is the coin of self. He who comes here to buy

the rich goods of the gods must bring his best self, must be willing to pay in complete service the full price and expect no favors. He who gets ready and enters this market place with a determination to obey its laws, can carry away the richest things that the gods have. He is, indeed, the lucky man, for his luck is the luck that comes to all who put themselves into harmony with law and keep themselves ever ready. May you all buy freely in this market.

A great statesman recently said, "The world must choose Christ or Chaos." A great financier says, "Commercial, business and industrial prosperity will not come in full measure until there is a revival of religion." These statements but reflect the opinion of thoughtful observers the world over. Faith in God and a firm anchorage in the principles of righteousness revealed in His Word are absolutely necessary elements in the preparation that wins. The doors of opportunity are closed to those who have left God out of their preparation. I commend to you, therefore, the old Book that has been the comfort and the guide of those who have entered in before you. Make it your familiar companion. Become the disciples of the great Teacher, and you will enter in.

Senior Reception

On the evening of Thursday, June 8, the Commencement festivities were set in motion by the reception given in the Old Gymnasium to the Senior class by President and Mrs. Aley, and the Faculty Club. In the receiving line stood Dr. and Mrs. Aley, Emil Cassady, president of the class, Dean and Mrs. Putnam. The guests included the class, the faculty and a few visiting alumni and friends, in all about one hundred and fifty. After social greetings, a playlet was given under direction of Professor Talleott, the cast consisting of Mr. Talleott, Miss Laurel Cissna and Miss Marie George. Music was furnished by Miss Catharine Clifford, violinist, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Vincent G. Clifford, and by Mr. Winslow, vocalist. Refreshments were served and social reunion

enjoyed. The old room, under the touch of Dr. W. L. Richardson and his committee, by the placing of flags, palms and rugs, presented a pleasant transformation, and the evening was a joyous keynote struck for the ensuing days.

Philokurian Reunion

The annual reunion of the Philokurian Literary Society was held at six o'clock in the Butler Cafeteria, on Friday evening, June 9, 1922. Tables were prepared for about fifty, and the event was well attended.

Howard H. Bates, '24, was toastmaster, and a series of toasts entitled, "A League of Nations," comprised the program for the evening. The "nations" represented were as follows:

Hallucination	-----	Garrett Bates, '25
Explanation	-----	Miriam Weir, '23
Damnation	-----	Russell Richardson, '24
Consternation	-----	Stanley Cain, '23
Incarnation	-----	Scot Clifford, '23
Donation	-----	Florence Hoover, '23
Abomination	-----	Mary Crews, '24

Doctor Aley, Professor Cavan, and David Rioch, '20, also made short speeches.

The alumni guests who returned to enjoy this festivity were: David Rioch, James Shockley, Gladys Lewis, Ilene Harryman, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall.

Every one expressed a delight to be at the annual banquet, and did much to inspire more and better work by the Society in the future.

Phi Kappa Phi Meeting

The annual meeting of Phi Kappa Phi was held on Friday evening, June 9, at the home of Miss Katharine M. Graydon.

By the constitution of the society an average of three members from each of the preceding classes is allowed. As these members must be selected from the fourth of the class that ranked highest in scholarship it was impossible to compute the grades for so many classes in so short a time, but as soon as possible the selections will be made. Twenty-nine were, however, chosen from the ten preceding classes. Many of them were too far distant to attend this meeting, but out of the number fifteen were present and received into membership.

Professor Bruner, president of the local chapter, presided. He read selections from the constitution and made a brief address of welcome to the new members. Assisted by Professors Weaver and Harris, he presented diplomas and Phi Kappa Phi ribbons to the charter members. The address of the evening was made by President Aley, and a very appropriate, able and scholarly address it was on the great need, aim and inspiration of scholarship.

The evening closed with refreshments and music.

Class Day

At 10 o'clock on Saturday morning the chapel was filled with the usual crowd gathered for the Class Day exercises.

The program was as follows:

Class History

BY MARIA M. DAUGHERTY

It was in October, 1918, that the class of 1922, as Freshmen, appeared for the first time in Butler society, and many debut parties characteristic of such an event, were given in their honor.

Members of the faculty held receptions at little tables here and there in the halls, until they were forced to move to classrooms when it seemed they would be overwhelmed with guests (this was the largest group of Freshmen ever entertained in such a fashion at Butler). All sorts of interesting trips were planned for them. Miss Butler and Miss Welling were chaperoning parties to England and Scotland, Mrs. Brown offered to help some of us over the rough places in "La Belle France," and Professor Gelston was "doing" Italy that season. Some brave people were going to the Land of Science, while others, and for these we had infinite respect, were "calculating" a journey to Mars through the realm of Math with Professor Johnson. We felt that our Golden Opportunity had come, when—school was dismissed because of the "flu" and we were all sent home.

We returned after a month, and found things in a chaotic state at first. Of course, since we were Freshmen, that was entirely to be expected. The welfare of the S. A. T. C. unit established here seemed to be of major importance. Two barracks and a mess-hall had been constructed—the canteen came a bit later. Everything was done according to schedule, "veille," "assembly," "mess-call," and "taps," for Butler was really "in the Army now."

News of Germany's surrender was celebrated with wild abandon. The hopes of the S. A. T. C. boys were shattered for a time, when they learned that the Kaiser's quitting would not immediately affect the Corps.

The year was full of experiences for us all, the Freshmen were perhaps affected most by Freshmen elections. Tony Foster served as President until the disbanding of the Student Army, when Tellie Orbison was elected for the remainder of the year. We decided on Ethel Campbell as Vice-President, and Betty Matthews for Secretary. Lewis Wood was chosen to hold the class purse-strings.

In the early part of December, the Training Corps was mustered out and the College returned to its pre-war basis (and Monday vacation). Soon after this, the Canteen appeared in festive garb, cretonne hangings and ferns, and the student morale was improved by sandwiches and hot chocolate.

The Sophomores celebrated our "Wearin' o' the Green" on April 1st. We intended, as all serious Freshmen should, to give them the opportunity early in the year, but their demands became so insistent and finally assumed the form of mild threats, that we—well—they had to fly the flag of truce.

In May we experienced our first "clean-up" day, a misnomer, for work was the only item omitted.

In the cast of "Green Stockings," the Dramatic Club production of the year, the names of three of our class appeared.

We returned to school our Sophomore year different, to a certain extent, from the group that entered the year before. We felt that we had profited by the mistakes made as Freshmen, that we really belonged, and were a part of Butler, that the people who knew us were glad to have us back. It was during this year, under the leadership of Lyman Hoover, that the class began to show the originality and force which have characterized it since.

Butler's eleven didn't win a game in 1919, but the football banquet in honor of the "Martyr Team," marked the beginning of a new era in Blue and White athletics. The news that "Pat" Page had been selected as coach, afforded excellent opportunity to the students to celebrate the coming of the "best athletic director in the middle west."

During our Junior year, while Norman Shortridge was President, the Student Council became a reality and several members of the class took an active part in its organization.

Besides conducting a successful Junior Prom, the class revived the old custom of producing a "Drift."

The Martyrs of last year became the Miracle Team of this year, the I. C. A. L. champs, under Coach Page. The feature game of the year was with Waseda University. Although baseball is a comparatively new game to them, the Japs showed us how it is "done" in Tokio.

Last year saw our entrance again to Butler—no longer Freshmen, Sophomores or Juniors, but Seniors, a combination of the three. Somehow we felt older, not in years so much as in added

responsibilities that came with the knowledge that we, in one short year, would follow close order behind those who had gone on before.

With the coming of Dr. Aley to head the school and the large enrollment, we felt that Butler's program of advancement had indeed begun in earnest.

"Homecoming" in October was a day to be remembered—Butler's greatest and best. With the parade, noon "feeds," the game, supper in the gym, bonfire, and vaudeville stunts, the scenes were constantly changing and nothing grew tiresome.

Early in the year, Emil Cassady was elected President, and he has proved in both ability and personality to be an excellent leader.

On January 24, we appeared for the first time in Senior gray—sweaters for the girls and vests for the men—and on February 7, the greatest Founders' Day in the college history, we donned our caps and gowns.

The Founders' Day celebration, held in honor of Dr. Aley's inauguration, helped to preserve the splendid traditions of the past. Lessons of the past must ever be used to strengthen the present, for out of the past and upon the present, a larger and better structure must be built for the future.

These four years have been wonderful—full of joy and sorrow, success and failure—and friendships that will last; but now, as they are drawing to a close and we are going out, we call to you who are coming after, as other classes have, since the beginning, "Take care of the years you have yet before you, love our Alma Mater, cherish her, keep her standard high, and let it never fall in the dust, keep the white of her Truth unstained, and let the blue of your Loyalty never fade."

Class Prophecy

BY HELEN BELLE McLEAN

BUTLER ALUMNI REUNION, 1932
UNIVERSITY OF INDIANAPOLIS

Mr. Edgar Diederich, now holding Mr. Atherton's position of Campaign Manager of the Endowment Fund, has kindly offered the following statistics—(Mr. Diederich holds his present office by virtue of his extracting power developed while attempting to raise money from the Senior class of 1922):

These people made possible this greater University by their generous contributions: One million dollars from Mr. Charlie Wylie, who made his fortune by the invention of a new pump which is guaranteed to distribute oil with equal facility in all directions.

Our old friend, Miss Frela Jones, gave \$75,000, due to her position as wife of the world-renowned physician, Dr. Portteus—famous for his soothing syrup for heart murmurs.

Miss Henninger gave as her small bit \$8,000, the money having been procured as result of a miraculous overnight hair restorer, which was placed in demand by the frantic requests of those with bobbed hair when that fashion so suddenly left us forever.

Ed. Campbell gave a surprising sum of one million and a half dollars from the sale of patents for his new recipe for the making of odorless home-brew.

Miss Sara Hunter, formerly noted as the college scandal-monger, has a broadcasting station of her own. She takes great pleasure in sending us this data: Professor Cavan is head of the Cavan Charm School for decrepit teachers. He dazes the spinsters with his dazzling diamond-set platinum fraternity pin.

Miss Florence Stanley was planning to get her Phi Delt pin out of hock in order to attend this Alumni Reunion, but the man at the head of the "Three Balls" was obdurate. Her wily charms were nil when hard cash was lacking.

Miss Helen McPheeters delivered her senatorial speech last week under title, "Shall the U. S. maintain open shop in the Azores' Baby Carriage Factory?"

Emil Cassady, prosecuting attorney, will spend his summer vacation at Julietta.

Several ministers have gained prominence for their radio sermons, and have caused a large increase in their congregations. Rex Hopper's favorite theme is "How to talk five hours without saying anything." Warren Grafton admonishes his flock to feed their lambkins garlic so they may be found in the dark. Charles Parks' war-cry is, "Truth is mighty—mighty scarce!" Laurence Hawkins, a minister in fact but a cynic in heart, believes that for every woman who makes a fool out of a man, there is another woman who makes a man out of a fool.

Miss Virginia Barney (now married, of course) is the delight of the struggling housewives of her apartment house, having worked out a successful household budget on a musician's salary.

Lyman Hoover conducts a matrimonial bureau by radio, fleching hard-earned platinum dollars. The following have been victimized: Josephine Lewis, Marion Webb, Rowland Jones, Sylveen Storch.

Herbert Hill has another five-volume edition released, entitled "How to live on Love or next to Nothing a Year."

George Goodnight, when asked who his new girl was, replied, "She isn't new, she is the old one painted over."

Miss Charlotte Comstock will favor us over radio with her latest dance, "The Flapper's Farewell." She designed her own costumes.

The next radio program will be given at the University reunion of 1932.

Class Poem

BY MABEL MARIE HENNINGER

DREAMS

What could we do after college days
Had we no dreams ahead?
For life is a thing of tears and smiles
No matter where we're led.

For each of us there's a shining goal
To gain by effort true,
And we need the strength which dreams supply
To keep the end in view.

To some the dreams may be those of wealth,
To others, those of love,
And many take up the cross of Christ
To serve the God above.

The dreams ahead are the starting place
For battles we must fight—
For a deed must be dreamed before it's done
If it's a deed done right.

The dreams ahead are what make our lives
Follow God's plan so true;
From our dreams comes hope, and from our hope
There comes the power to do.

The program, interspersed with music, concluded with the amusing playlet, "A Box of Monkeys," presented by the class, and with parting words by the president, Emil Cassady, as he presented the gavel to the president of the class of 1923, Philip Brown.

Alumni Reunion

The alumni began to arrive early in the afternoon and were seen walking about the old buildings and the loved campus, or gathering in groups in pleasant conversation. All were again in spirit the youths of their college days.

At 6 o'clock, under shadow of the main building, on the green under the waving flag, were seated in class formation, about 300 for picnic supper. Most prominent were the "immortals of '87," the classes of 1912, 1917, 1922. The faculty and wives formed another large group. After an invocation pronounced by Rev. T. W. Grafton, '80, all fell to to a bountiful repast.

At 7:30, the audience adjourned to the chapel, where the program opened with a greeting by the President of the Association, William C. Smith, '84. Reports of officers followed:

TREASURER'S REPORT

Balance on hand June 16, 1921.....	\$185.82
Receipts	546.60
	<hr/>
Total receipts	\$732.42

EXPENDITURES

Printing	\$655.55
Stenographic work	57.30
Postage	4.51
Flowers (memorial to A. F. Denny, '62).....	5.00
	<hr/>
	\$722.36
	<hr/>
	\$10.06

There are outstanding bills on account of printing amounting to \$369.65. Notices of expiration of subscriptions will reach you in a few days, if yours is about to run out. It will help this office greatly, if you make your response promptly.

Respectfully submitted.

STANLEY SELICK, *Treasurer.*

SECRETARY'S REPORT

There has been no official meeting of the Alumni Association since last June, though the alumni have gathered in greater or less numbers on various occasions, chiefly the Homecoming Day, Athletic Meets, and the Inauguration of President Aley on the Founders' Day.

The officers of the Association met in February at the Severin Hotel, guests of Mr. Smith, its president. The central matter of consideration was the publication of the War Record of Butler College students, voted four years ago by this Association to be prepared by its Secretary. A committee was appointed to raise the money and to see this volume through the press, consisting of Lee Burns, ex-'93; Hilton U. Brown, '80; Howard C. Caldwell, '15.

The necrology of the year has been heavy: James B. Curtis, '80; Ira W. Christian, '80; William W. Daugherty, '61; Austin F. Denny, '62; Amy Banes Groom, '16; George Philip Harvey, ex-'22; John H. Holliday, ex-'63; Colin E. King, '81; Edmund Garfield Laughlin, '79; Quincy Alden Myers, ex-'74; Edwin Taylor, '68; Belle Hopkins Updegraffe, '79.

The Secretary would like to make an appeal for the BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY, the little paper which carries college news to college people around the world, were it not an annual repetition and doubtless wearisome. It does seem to the executive committee that more of the alumni might respond to the effort, that more might subscribe, that more might show an active interest by turning out on celebrating days, that more might enter more deeply into the concerns of the college. The Secretary receives letters of criticism, some of which leave a sting. We need and invite suggestion. We are all trying to do our best, but we need you—*every one of you, Alumni.*

In order to facilitate matters and make alumni activities more effective and interesting, class secretaries for those classes without secretaries were appointed and asked to report twice a year. The list of these secretaries has twice been published in the QUARTERLY. Four of those secretaries out of forty-two have kindly replied once. *Just what the trouble is we would like to know!*

We are to take into our numbers this evening the class 1922—seventy-five young men and women of no mean calibre. The Association may well look to them for the privilege of furthering the large interests of their Alma Mater.

The Association is richer than it was one year ago, and has much to be grateful for in the present management of the institution. As an organization of the College let us show to Dr. Aley our appreciation of his personality and his policy by the actual upholding of his hands.

It is a great pleasure to have in our midst for this occasion so many of the alumni from out of town and especially of those from distant classes. The Association values you and hopes you will the more often visit the campus. It welcomes you, Class of '87, always fine and loyal of spirit; it welcomes you, Mrs. Kuhns, of '82, and you, Mr. Chauncy Butler, of '69, and you, Mrs. Buttz, of '71, and you, Mr. Kinnick, also of '71, and all of you of more recent times. You unite us with a past treasured by some of us, esteemed by all of us; so, here's to you!

Respectfully submitted,

KATHARINE M. GRAYDON, *Secretary.*

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATION OF THE WAR BOOK

LEE BURNS, *Chairman*

Miss Graydon has referred rather modestly to the fact that four years ago she began, at the request of this Association, to gather material for the compilation of a War Record of those Butler College students who entered the service. I have had something to do with the proof-reading of this volume, and I want to say to you that Butler College has really a very remarkable record. She had 800 men in the World War whose record Miss Graydon has been able to give us. In addition to these, the book contains a list of soldiers she has been able to secure of the Civil War, a much fuller list than heretofore possessed by the College, and of the Spanish-American War. You may have an idea that this is merely a roster, or directory. It is very much more than this. In addition to the

names and record, Miss Graydon has secured diaries and letters of the boys. Butler had men in the service of the United States in every important connection. These are letters from every field of action: from aviators, from the infantry, from Y. M. C. A. secretaries, from the camps in this country and the camps in England, France, Italy, and many others. *It is a history of the World War as seen in action.*

Four years have been spent in preparing this history, which is without doubt Butler's most remarkable publication. It compares very favorably with the records of Harvard, Princeton or Yale. The Alumni Association has taken care of the publication of this book. The price has been placed at the cost of production, which is \$3.00. It will be necessary to sell 600 copies to cover expenses. I want to appeal to you to get your order in for this book immediately, if you have not done so already.

REPORT OF NOMINATING COMMITTEE

F. R. KAUTZ, *Chairman*

For President	Claris Adams, ex-'10
For First Vice-President.....	Charles Richard Yoke, '96
For Second Vice-President.....	Mrs. Frances Doan Streightoff, '07
For Treasurer	Stanley Sellick, '16
For Secretary	Katharine M. Graydon, '78

On motion, the class of 1922 was voted into membership of the Association. For the class, Miss Katharine Belzer responded thus:

Mr. Chairman, and Alumni Members: In behalf of the class of 1922, I thank you for this invitation to membership in the Alumni Association of Butler College, and gratefully accept it. This is a meaningful occasion, this change from being a student of Butler College to an alumnus of Butler College. To students each part of the college work is a unit in itself, with no particular relation to any other part. We fail to realize that we are being moulded by it and that it is becoming a foundation for the rest of our lives to be built upon. But now, on the brink of Commencement, we begin to see four years as a whole, to appreciate what it has meant

to us in friendship, in the formation of ideals, in the appreciation and recognition of the worth-while things of life, and in the forming of mental and spiritual habits. For this we offer our heartfelt thanks to our faculty, whom we honor and love, who have made possible such a standard.

We realize that in becoming alumni of this institution we are falling heir to a great responsibility, we are linking our lives with the hundreds who have gone ahead of us, and with the innumerable ones who will follow us. We are identified forever with this college. Hers shall be our successes, hers our failures. We are students only four years—alumni, a lifetime. Butler is facing a new era. This is our chance to show our appreciation and to pay our debt of gratitude by living up to the ideals she has instilled in us, and to prove that her teachings are both powerful and permanent.

It is often said that youth is the happiest time of one's life, and that one should enjoy while we may. But Browning's philosophy is more comforting:

"The best is yet to be,
The last of life for which the first is made."

That, it seems to me, applies to us leaving the ranks of students to join the ranks of alumni. Instead of sorrowing at the parting, we may bear in memory that "the best is yet to be," that our college life is only the first—the years ahead of us are the last for which that first was made.

Mrs. Tade Hartsuff Kuhns, '82, espied in the audience, was asked to speak.

"It was suggested to me," Mrs. Kuhns said, "that I talk to you about the days when I was in Butler, but those days seem so long ago to me now—forty years ago. However, I have decided to say a few words about those early days, even though I am afraid I may get arrested for some of my escapades even yet. It has always been a wonder to me that I ever got safely back into Pennsylvania. Even at one time things became so interesting that

President Benton called me into his office and said to me, 'I know that you know something about everything that happens.' Fortunately, I did not happen to know about this particular thing. That was the time they put the president's carriage upon his chicken coop and carried away his gates. I was rather fortunate in not knowing this. It has been forty years since those early days—since the two hearts learned to beat as one in old Butler—since then the weary head of one has found rest. But the training I received in Butler forty years ago has prepared me for the experiences which have followed.

"I have been in many escapades since then. In India, in 1904, I became very near being arrested for a German spy. It had just transpired that I had not been acquainted with the fact that it was necessary for me to secure a passport before venturing out into the country. I happened to be at a dinner party one time in India when the company was talking about the word, ransom. One of the divines at the table said that this reminded him of a story. He said that it used to be the custom when the directors of the school called to quiz the class in order to show how much they were learning. In this particular case the teacher asked the pupils the meaning of various words. When they came to the word, ransom, she could get no response from the class. At last a hand went up. 'What is it, Mary?'—for it was Mary Jones. 'Tom knows something. He is writing on his slate.' This is what Tom read from his slate:

“ ‘Way out West in wild Racine
A tom-cat sat on a sewing machine.
As the wheels went round, the tom-cat did wail
For it took nine stitches in that tom-cat's tail,
And then he ran some.’

"I would like to say a word of the problems that confront us in the days we are passing through. The class of '82 had problems to meet. We had our meetings of student councils to settle problems, and I suspect there have been many since that. The problems that are coming in the present age will have to be settled by the

class of 1922. These questions seem very difficult until we think how the world has changed since the graduation of the class of '82. I can remember that Indianapolis was far away and we were out here in the wilderness by ourselves. Now just think how quickly you can get out here. If this is true in a smaller sense, it is doubly true in a larger one. Steamships, aeroplanes, and now the radio have linked up the different parts of the world. The nations must get together. But these are problems for the class of '22 to solve, and since we know that they have been to Butler, we feel confident they can settle their problems just right.'

Two pictures were presented to the College, that of the class of 1904, by Mr. and Mrs. John W. Elstun, in memory of their son, Jason, who graduated as its president and who died June 20, 1907, whose loved picture it had been; and that of the class of 1878, by Katharine M. Graydon. Both pictures are now hanging on the south wall, second floor of the Main Building, the one near Miss Merrill's door, the other near that of Professor Thrasher.

The remaining numbers of the program were arranged by the celebrating classes.

1917

The class of 1917 came with the good old spirit to its first regular reunion, celebrating the fifth anniversary of its graduation. About twenty were present at the alumni supper and could not be lost sight of as they wore festive blue and white caps made for the occasion bearing the numerals "17."

A passing show entitled, "In the Gallery of Memory," or "Butler Goes to Chapel," was presented by the members of the class as their part of the evening's performance. Butler Chapel scenes from the years of 1887, 1912, 1917, 1922 and 1957 were given. Costumes appropriate to each year were worn by the students attending chapel and outstanding events of the several years were brought out either by the President's announcements or by other speakers. The members of the '17 class surely proved their ability as actors when they could be the demure and dignified ladies of

the 1887 one minute, and the "flappers" of the present or even of the future, the next.

1912

The class of 1912 was to have been next on the program, represented with a speech by Captain Wood Unger of Frankfort, Indiana. It was a disappointment to receive from him at a late hour a message stating his inability to be present and sending his hearty greeting to all alumni in session.

1887

The shadow on the dial turned back thirty-five degrees and pointed to the Literary Society in its palmy days when the class of '87 presented the Calithumpian Inaugural. The class, with a few invited friends, came on to the platform in couples, *beaux* and *belles*, regardless of present family connections. Mr. Kautz, as temporary chairman, introduced Mr. Conner, the incoming president, who delivered himself of an inaugural address befitting the occasion. He announced that he would "stand flat-footed on the constitution underlying the superstructure of the Society," and that "any man attending the Society who failed to escort hither one of the fair sex should be excommunicated and have his hair cut free of charge; and that any girl who failed to say YES to the proposition of being escorted should be never allowed to say YES again in her whole lonely life."

Mr. Shoemaker, acting as secretary, called upon himself first and declaimed "The Lost Pantaloons." He poured into his effort all the pathos and pent-up emotion of one whose best nether garments are never again to be seen.

Miss Graydon read a be-ribboned essay on "Success," and she succeeded in making "the boys" wish for the long ago when success seemed sometimes in reach.

A debate was next on the program. "Resolved, That the hole in the doughnut should be eliminated;" affirmative, Mr. Omar Wilson; negative, Mr. Emmett Gans. Both were fined for non-attendance, but a hundred-word telegram on the affirmative saved Mr. Wilson half of the fourteen cents imposed by the president.

“Ad Astra Per Aspera” was the title of Mr. Kautz’s declamation and his years of training as an actor never appeared to better advantage. He reached the stars with very little difficulty.

Mr. Dailey orated on “The Glory and Splendor of the American Flag.” Those who recognized just what he said agreed that Cicero and Webster and Lincoln and Shakespeare never said anything finer. He was given credit for originality when he said, “The star-spangled banner and the American eagle and the white-winged dove of peace and the democratic rooster, hand in hand, all flap athwart the sky.”

These literary performances were followed by a grand chorus of all present, rendering “Bring Back My Bonnie to Me,” “Bingo,” and “Good Night, Ladies” with all the fervor and high spirit of “the golden, olden glory of the days gone by.”

With the singing of “In the Gallery of Memories,” the meeting adjourned.

Commencement Day

Commencement morning, Monday, June 12, shone as fair and as sweet as a June day in Irvington ever shines. At 10 o’clock, an unusually long procession filed from the library down the shady avenue to the new gymnasium, where it was ushered in to the strains of the Butler College orchestra. At the close of the address given elsewhere, the president of the College conferred the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon the seventy-five graduating students:

Virginia Barney
Margaret Barrett
Neil Himrod Baxter
Katharine Belzer
Blanche Brown
Gladys Mildred Bruce

*Dudley Campbell
Edward Donald Campbell
Emil Vaughn Cassady
Charlotte Marion Comstock
Helen Cramer
Maria Mathilda Daugherty

Edgar Foltz Diederich	Helen Anna McPheeters
Kathleen Dugdale	Helen Beatrice Manifold
Thelburn LaRoy Engle	Julia Elsa Miller
Paul Willard Finney	*Ralph Carleton Minton
Adelaide Clare Gastineau	Virginia Moorhead
George Dorsey Goodnight	*Frank Vernon Osborn
William Warren Grafton	Agnes Julia Padou
*Eva Green	Lillian Margaret Painter
Hazel Harker	Charles Roscoe Parks
Laurence Faulkner Hawkins	Elmer Curry Payne
Mary Belle Haynes	Spaulding Cecille Pritchett
Mabel Marie Henninger	Ralph Herbert Ransburg
Henrietta Louise Herod	*Anna Ruth Reade
Dorothy Ellen Hiatt	Mildred Ann Riley
Goldie Billman Hill	*Aimee Lois Robinson
Herbert Ralston Hill	Marion Virginia Saylor
Lyman Hoover	Dorothy Gwendolyne Smith
*Rex DeVern Hopper	Perey Doyle Snipes
Mary Elizabeth Howard	Whitney Rau Spiegel
Leda Mae Hughes	Philip Spong
Edna Mary Hunt	Allan Ross Stacy
Sarah Jane Hunter	Florence Mildred Stanley
Frela May Jones	Margaret Sylveen Storch
Rowland Huntington Jones	Basil Gregg Stultz
John Suzunosuke Kato	Goldie Cleo Thompson
John Iden Kautz	John Henry Walker
Josephine Thornley Lapham	Marion Deer Webb
Ward LaRue	Eugene Mark Weesner
Richard Edward Lentz	Mercy Delora Wolfolk
Josephine Amelia Lewis	Marjorie Carlotta Wrentmore
Mary Sue McDonald	*Charles Brenner Wylie
Helen-Belle McLean	

*These students have not completed all the requirements for graduation. They expect to complete their work during the Summer Session. The degree and diploma will be awarded when the requirements are met, provided this is done before the opening of the Fall Semester.

On October 12, 1921, the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon the following:

Libbie Abson

John Orus Malott

Gilbert Hector Fuller

Wyatt Chauncey Strickler

Chalmers Leavitt McGaughey

In conferring the degrees, Dr. Aley said:

Your four years in Butler have covered a period unique in the world's history. The Armistice, the Peace Parley, and various International Conventions have attempted to bring order out of chaos, and peace and confidence to a distracted and torn people. Much remains to be done. Our own beloved America has not escaped from the effects of the changing world order. The America of today is different from the America of your Freshman year.

James Russell Lowell once said, "New times demand new measures and new men." You are confronted with new times that surely demand new measures. Your Alma Mater expects you to be the new men and the new women, able, willing and anxious to lead your country out of her present difficulties and help her to lay permanent foundations of peace and prosperity.

As college men and women, you have had unique opportunity to understand and appreciate America. You know her history and traditions. You know the splendid service she has rendered to the world by showing the possibilities of free government. You are familiar, also, with the problems that confront her.

The war revealed an amount of illiteracy far in excess of what was believed to exist. Treason, sedition and lack of real allegiance are all too common. The spread of extreme socialistic and anarchistic doctrines is alarming. The problems of the present are surely big enough to challenge all your powers.

From your vantage point of knowledge and idealism you have unusual opportunity to do the Republic a great service, by forming correct public opinion and making the right sort of new American. The future of the country is secure if the right sort of citizen becomes common. College men and women should unite in

making the new American, the citizen of tomorrow, who shall have at least these qualities:

1. He should have the education that will acquaint him with the history and ideals of his country. That education should train him to think straight. It should result not only in the accumulation of knowledge but in that finer thing, the transformation of knowledge into wisdom.

2. He should be open-minded, that is, he should be a continual learner, ready to change with changed conditions. He should be neither radical nor conservative. He should be enough of the former to advance with courage and enough of the latter to look backward for guidance.

3. He should know the language of this Republic so that he can read it, write it, speak it, and think in it. This is necessary if the principles of our government are to be understood and if we are to have homogeneity among our people.

4. He should be obedient to law. The main characteristic of Anglo-Saxon supremacy everywhere is found in the attitude toward law. Order and justice are essential to freedom. Liberty under law is the foundation of free government.

5. He should be loyal to democracy. Free government cannot permanently endure unless those who are responsible for it have a greater loyalty to democracy itself than they have to party or class.

6. He should be efficient. Perhaps no word is more over-used than this same word efficiency. Of course, efficiency must show itself in the work of the new American. I desire, however, to use it in a larger sense and say that the new American should be efficient in dependableness.

7. He should have ideals. I mean he should have visions of things which may never be realized but which constantly lure him on. The German Nation had for two generations held before her people material things as an end. She refused to believe that nations would fight for the unseen, the immaterial, the spiritual. She lost. It is faith in the higher things, faith in God that gives courage and that wins.

You are going out into this new America full of hope. You know the lessons and the glories of the past. You will be, I am sure, busy in the duties of the present. The hard work of the day will be endured without complaint because of your visions of the future. That future depends in part upon you, the new man and the new woman. Your Alma Mater has faith that you will bear your full share in the development of the new American.

The highest standing for Seniors who have made as many as ninety semester hours in Butler College was announced to be that of Agnes Julia Padou, Helen Cramer, Laurence Faulkner Hawkins.

The Senior Scholarship for 1922-1923 was awarded to Earl Rucker Beckner. President Aley closed the program thus:

We regard ourselves as fortunate, as an institution, in having secured, during the year just closing today, a charter for a chapter of the Phi Kappa Phi Society. Membership in this society is won by the quality of work done by the students. Under the constitution of the National organization, not more than the upper one-fourth of any one college class, in a college having a charter, are eligible to membership.

I believe that this society will have a decided effect in promoting higher grade work among the students of Butler.

I now have an announcement to make that I am sure will be appreciated very greatly by all of you.

Within the last year there has been organized what is known as the Butler Foundation. The Butler Foundation Corporation, organized under the laws of the State, has, for its purpose, the holding of endowment funds for Butler College, and to doubly safeguard all money that may come to Butler for endowment purposes. The charter and by-laws of this Foundation are such that once a dollar of endowment goes into the hands of the Foundation, it is there forever. The class that graduated a year ago gave a very considerable sum of money, which will go into the hands of this Butler Foundation. The class that is graduating today proposes,



and has pledged itself, as I understand, to put seven thousand dollars into the hands of the Butler Foundation.

As you all know, Mr. J. W. Atherton is the Financial Secretary of the institution, and he has been working faithfully and earnestly, and against all kinds of odds that are now in the minds of the people, because of the financial depression of the country, and I am very happy to announce that he placed in my hands, just as the procession was starting from the Library, this most heartening statement: "The Alumni and friends of Butler College will be happy to hear that Mr. Arthur V. Brown, of the class of '85, now President of the Union Trust Company, and a friend and a loyal supporter of the college, has authorized the announcement to be made that he makes a gift of fifty thousand dollars to Butler College."

Following the benediction pronounced by President Charles T. Paul, the class and their friends proceeded to the lawn of the Library where congratulations were offered and goodbyes said.

This ended a pleasant Commencement season.

Class Gatherings

1887

The class of '87 celebrated its thirty-fifth anniversary. Only five members were present to enjoy the house-party Miss Jane Graydon had prepared. The clan met Saturday afternoon, and after renewing acquaintance—though never in these years has acquaintance lapsed—called upon President and Mrs. Aley, and ex-President and Mrs. Scot Butler. They then joined the other classes at the picnic supper on the campus and contributed later in the evening to the entertainment in the chapel.

On Sunday morning, after breakfast at Miss Graydon's home and attending the morning service at the Downey Avenue Church, the

members of the class and their wives, nine in all, returned to Miss Graydon's for dinner, after which letters were read from those who were not present and kindly expression was given of those who no longer live in our midst. The Baccalaureate Address was next attended, following which the class, their wives, Mr. and Mrs. H. U. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Lora C. Hoss of Kokomo, the Misses Katharine and Ellen Graydon, enjoyed a garden supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Kautz.

This reunion was a most pleasant occasion of the class which, in the main, has held close to each other and to the College, for thirty-five years, made more so by the generous hospitality and characteristic spirit of Miss Graydon.

Those present were Jane Graydon, B. F. Dailey, E. S. Conner, Arthur Shoemaker, F. R. Kautz. It was hoped that E. W. Gans of Hagerstown, Maryland; E. P. Wise, of Bethany, West Virginia; Omar Wilson, Paonia, Colorado, and Mrs. Sallie Thrasher Brown, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, would be present. Word was received, in addition to those named, from John A. Reller, L. A. Coble and Fred Wade. No word came from Miss Mahorney or Mr. McCallum.

Those who have gone are Martha Murray, Grace Blou, and Harry Toner.

F. R. KAUTZ.

1908

The usual annual breakfast of this class was held in Ellenberger's Woods on Saturday, June 10. Those present to hold the unbroken record were: Miss Bessie Power, Miss Pearl Forsyth, Mrs. Daisy MacGowan Turner, Mrs. Florence Hosbrook Wallace and her two children, Andrew and Jane.

1912

The class of 1912 held its tenth reunion on the mezzanine floor of the Claypool Hotel on Saturday, June 10. It was most enjoyable—this reunion of classmates, some of whom had not met for several years. After partaking of a delightful four-course luncheon, letters were read from many of the class who could not be with us, among them Mary Stilz Talbert, Lee Moffett, Gilbert Fern, Helen Reed Kiser and Clarence Reidenbach.

Dean Putnam, as guest of the class, told of the future Butler, of the Butler Foundation, and outlined a proposed program regarding site and endowment. A vote of thanks was extended Dr. Putnam by way of appreciation for all he has done for Butler, especially while he served as acting-president.

A telegram was sent to Thomas Carr Howe in the East, expressing appreciation of his service to each of us while students at Butler.

A letter of sympathy was sent to Adilda McCord in the loss of her sister, Mary, a member of the class.

The class voted unanimously to hold a reunion annually on the Saturday noon previous to Commencement.

The officers elected five years ago were retained: Frederick Schortemeier, president, and Maude Martin Davis, secretary.

The class of 1912 was not a large class—only twenty-eight in number—and after ten years is widely scattered. Two of our numbers have been lost by death, Vida Ayres Lee and Mary McCord. Of the remaining twenty-six there were present: Mary Pavey, Melissa Seward Newlin, of Clinton, Iowa; Frederick Schortemeier, Corinne Welling, Mattie Empson, of Brownstown; Dr. Chester A. Marsh, of Newcastle; Lora Bond Hughes, Irma Bachman, Maude Martin Davis.

MAUDE MARTIN DAVIS, Secretary.

1917

On Sunday evening, following the Baccalaureate service, the class met for supper at the home of Alice Brown on Beechwood avenue. The gracious hospitality of the Brown family made a most enjoyable evening possible. A listener might have believed the guests still in college to have heard them sing the college songs—and heard the stories of the happy days gone over again with as much enthusiasm as if they had happened yesterday. “Remember the day we discussed the Bradstreet family in American Lit. ——” “That first clean-up day was surely a success. There has never been another like it.” . . . “Yes, just as he was singing—the alarm clocks—” and so it ran throughout the evening. Sickness and dis-

tance kept many of the class away. Letters were read from some of those absent. Two—Charles Good and Gail Barr—have died.

It was indeed a glad occasion and the members of the class of '17 have pledged themselves to keep the spirit of those four happy years ever alive.

There were present Earl McRoberts, Hazel Stanley, LeRoy Hanby, Mildred Dawson Tribble, Charlotte Bachman Carter, Helen Andrews Tafel, Virginia McCune, Edith Hendren, Mary Zoereher Carr, Margaret Moore Book, Juna Lutz, Mary Louise Rimpler Ragsdale, Elsie Felt Caldwell, Whitney Spiegel, Alice Brown, Myron Hughel, Frances Longshore, John Kautz, Florence Wilson and Urith Dailey.

The class was proud to adopt into its membership John I. Kautz and Whitney R. Spiegel.

The in-laws who attended were: Mr. Book, Mr. Carter, Mr. Tafel, Howard Caldwell, John Paul Ragsdale, Mrs. Hanby, Mrs. Kautz and Mrs. Spiegel.

URITH C. DAILEY.

The War and the Class of '22

One impressive feature of the Commencement program was the coming up of ex-service men for degrees. As Lieutenant John Iden Kautz, of the class of '17, and Captain Whitney Rau Spiegel, '18, stepped upon the platform a thrill penetrated the audience. The uniform told the story. These boys had left College to enter service, Kautz before the United States had entered the conflict and Spiegel immediately upon our declaration of war. They had passed through the thickest of the horrors: John, in the motor transport corps, participating in the engagements of Cambrai, Somme defensive, Aisne, Oise-Aisne, Aisne-Marne, Somme offensive, Meuse-Argonne offensive, defensive Sector-Aisne, was discharged after twenty-four months' service overseas; Whitney, of the 104th Infantry, entering Belleau Wood with five officers and one hundred forty-one men, had been relieved the only officer with forty-one men; he participated in the offensives of Saint Mihiel and of Meuse-Argonne.

Eugene Mark Weesner was member of the class of '20, but owing to military service was delayed in receiving his degree. He had served in the Quartermaster Corps, 314th Butchery Co., A. E. F.: had sailed overseas June 29, 1918, been stationed at Gievres, France, until May 30, 1919, and discharged in the United States July 3, 1919.

Another soldier-student on the program will receive his degree at the close of the summer school. Corporal Ralph Carleton Minton, of the class of '16, was in service from September, 1917, to June, 1919. Minton was assigned to Company D, 315th Ammunition Train, A. E. F., and participated in the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Other members of the class who served in the Butler College S. A. T. C. from October to December, 1918, were: Dudley Campbell, Edward Donald Campbell, George Dorsey Goodnight, Rowland Huntington Jones, Elmer Curry Payne, Ralph Herbert Ransburg, Philip Spong, Basil Gregg Stultz, Charles Brenner Wylie.

The College of Missions Program of Commencement Day

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1922

- 9:00 A. M.—On the Campus—Historical Missionary Pageant, “The High Altar of Asia”—Episodes in the Christian Approach to Tibet. Mr. and Mrs. James Clarence Ogden, of Batang, participated.
- 10:30 A. M.—Under the Elms—Graduation Exercises—Academic Processional—Music—Commencement address by President W. Douglas Mackenzie, D. D., LL. D., of the Hartford Seminary Foundation, Hartford, Connecticut. Presentation of Diplomas and Certificates by President Charles T. Paul.
- 3:00 P. M.—On Graham Chapel lawn—Dedication Service—Graduates Formally Appointed to Foreign Mission Fields. Conducted by Officers and Executive Committee of the United Christian Missionary Society, St. Louis.
- 4:30 P. M.—On Graham Chapel Lawn—Class Valedictory—Ivy Processional, Planting the Class Tree, Chain Ceremony, Class Presentation, Faculty Farewell, Severing the Ivy Circle—Benediction—Recessional.

CLASS OF 1922

The graduates and the countries to which they are assigned follow: Lora Arms (missionary on furlough, Friends Board), Jamaica; (Mrs.) Hazel Scott Baxter, B. A., South America; Neil Himrod Baxter, B. A., South America; Leta May Brown, R. N., India; Margaret Wilma Conkright, R. N., Philippines; Ira Dorwin Crewdson, B. A., Japan; (Mrs.) Luella May Hill Crewdson, B. A., Japan; *William Ellsworth Davis, B. A., unassigned; Irene Fern Dodd, R. N., Mexico; Ruth Ella Fish, B. A., South America; (Mrs.) Irene Goucher Goulter, China; Oswald John Goulter, B. A., B. D.,

*Will pursue full medical course before appointment.

China; Howard Taylor Holroyd, B. A., South America; Jennie Maria Hoover (missionary on furlough, Friends Board), Jamaica; Abner Hiram Johnson, B. A., South America; (Mrs.) Olive Adamson Johnson, B. A., South America; Lois Alberta Lehman, B. A., Japan; Hattie Poley Mitchell, B. A., Belgian Congo; (Mrs.) Emma Louise Hiteman Moody (missionary on furlough, U. C. M. S., diploma, College of the Bible, Lexington, Ky.), India; Joseph Edgar Moody, B. A. (missionary on furlough, U. C. M. S.), India; Bertha Frances Park, B. A., China; Consuelo Perez-Guerra, B. A., Porto Rico; Emma Reeder (missionary on furlough, Friends Board), Mexico; (Mrs.) Nell Simpson Sloan, B. A., India; David Luell Watts, B. A., Belgian Congo; Tessie Fern Williams, R. N., Belgian Congo.

Au Revoir to Professor and Mrs. McGavran

Butler College feels a sincere loss in the departure of Professor and Mrs. John G. McGavran for their former field of labor in India. Their intellectual and spiritual strength, their energy and cheer and graciousness have permeated the life not only of their neighborhood, but of the whole of Irvington—and, indeed, much farther. They leave America in July and expect to reach their destination in October. On June 7, they severed their professional connections with the College of Missions, where for nine years Professor McGavran occupied the Chair of Comparative Religion and Indian Languages, with Mrs. McGavran assisting him.

President Charles T. Paul has written: "Going back to India is but following the gleam, turning homeward to the land of their first devotion. 'The lure of the East' has conquered once again.

"Eighteen years Professor McGavran has already given to India. He went out under the Foreign Christian Missionary Society in 1892, and worked at important stations in the Central Provinces, at Harda, Bilaspur, Kawarda and Damoh. At the last named station and its environs he did monumental service as joint mis-

sionary and government relief officer in the great famines which raged between 1895 and 1902. His experience was varied and extensive, as evangelist, educator, editor, administrator, architect, orphanage superintendent and language examiner, by all of which his versatility and competence were established. Mrs. McGavran, to whom he was married in 1895, was formerly Miss Helen Anderson, the daughter of an English Baptist missionary. She first went to India with her parents at the age of two years, and spent her young life there, except her college years in England. She speaks Hindi with the accent and fluency of a native.

“In 1910, Mr. and Mrs. McGavran came to America to educate their children. At the College of Missions, where they have assisted in the preparation of candidates for many fields, they have realized continuity in their missionary service, particularly in the large groups who have gone out from their classes to India itself.

“Through his scholarly work at the College of Missions in Hindi and Urdu, and in the non-Christian religions, Professor McGavran has won wide recognition in America and Asia, as a missionary educator and an authority on India. But the outstanding impression which he and Mrs. McGavran have left upon all who know them is that they are true missionaries of the life and love of Jesus Christ—turning their faces to the land of their hearts’ desire.”

Their two oldest children, Grace and Donald, have graduated from Butler College, Edward is at present a member of the Junior class. Joyce, the youngest, will accompany her parents.

The QUARTERLY thus expresses its appreciation of Professor and Mrs. McGavran, its selfish regret at their withdrawal from Irvington, its best wishes in all their ways, and its *au revoir*.

BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY

ISSUED JANUARY, APRIL, JULY, OCTOBER

Published by the Alumni Association of Butler College, Indianapolis, Ind.
Subscription price, two dollars per year.

Entered as second-class matter, March 26, 1912, at the post office at Indianapolis, Ind., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Officers of the Alumni Association—President, Claris Adams, '10; First Vice-President, Charles Richard Yoke, '96; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Frances Doan Streightoff, '07; Treasurer, Stanley Sellick, '16.

Secretary and Editor of the Butler Alumnal Quarterly—Katharine M. Graydon, '78.

Arthur Voorhees Brown

Fifty thousand dollars, the first large contribution to the Butler Foundation, given by Mr. Arthur V. Brown, was announced at the Commencement exercises.

Mr. Brown graduated from Butler College with the class of 1885. He studied law for three years thereafter in the office of the Harrison, Miller & Elam firm, and engaged actively in the legal profession until a few years ago. He has had large real estate interests in connection with his law business and in them has been successful. In 1915, Mr. Brown was elected vice-president of the Union Trust Company of Indianapolis, and in 1916, upon retirement of Mr. John H. Holliday, he was elected president of this company and has so continued to this date.

In relation to this gift, Mr. Brown said: "I am very glad to make this gift to Butler College, for to it I owe my education and my start in life. In making this donation, I hope that others may follow, and that very soon in the future we may see the further development of a great Butler University. Butler has meant much to me, and it is an institution worthy of Indianapolis."

Such loyalty and gratitude have made deep impression upon our college folk and in the name of the Alumni Association of Butler College the QUARTERLY wishes to express its full appreciation.

On June 29, at the meeting of the Board of Directors, Mr. Brown was elected member of the Board.

The Butler Foundation

The Butler College Board of Directors, in order to safeguard the new Endowment Funds of the College from any possible trouble that might arise because of the old stock corporation, which was done away with by an act of the Legislature, 1909, decided, at the suggestion of the Rockefeller General Education Board, to organize in July, 1921, the Butler Foundation as a holding company for all Endowment Funds to be raised in the future.

The Butler Foundation simply holds in its name the Endowment Funds, and shall turn over twice a year all net income to the Butler College Board, which relinquishes none of its rights in the management of the College.

At the meeting of the Butler Foundation, June 10, 1922, the following officers were elected: President, Mr. William G. Irwin; vice-president, Judge James L. Clark; treasurer, Mr. Arthur V. Brown; secretary, Mr. J. W. Atherton.

The Articles of Incorporation are as follows:

ARTICLE I

The name of this corporation shall be BUTLER FOUNDATION, its principal office to be located in Marion County, Indiana.

ARTICLE II

The purpose of this corporation is to receive, by gift, devise, bequest, or otherwise, any money or property, absolutely or in trust, to be held as an endowment fund for the use and benefit of Butler University; and to loan or invest and manage such money or property and pay over to said Butler University the net income from said money or property for the use of said Butler University, in the operation and conducting of said institution. The title to the principal of said funds, money or property shall be and remain in this corporation, and the net income from such funds, money or property shall be paid over, by order of the Board of Directors of this corporation, to said Butler University, semi-annually, or at more frequent intervals if the Board of Directors of this corpora-

tion shall so determine; and the net income from such funds, money or property, when so paid over to said Butler University, shall become and be the absolute property of said institution.

ARTICLE III

The Board of Directors of this corporation shall consist of fifteen members. The first Board of Directors shall be: Arthur V. Brown, of Indianapolis, Ind.; William G. Irwin, of Columbus, Ind.; Marshall T. Reeves, of Columbus, Ind.; James L. Clark, of Danville, Ind.; Clarence L. Goodwin, of Greensburg, Pa., who shall serve for one year; and Albert M. Rosenthal, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Hugh Th. Miller, of Columbus, Ind.; R. F. Davidson, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Hilton U. Brown, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Louis C. Huesmann, of Indianapolis, Ind., who shall serve for two years; and Emsley W. Johnson, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Charles T. Whitsett, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry Jameson, of Indianapolis, Ind.; W. H. Book, of Columbus, Ind.; Albert G. Snider, of Indianapolis, Ind., who shall serve for three years.

Thereafter five members shall be elected annually to serve for a period of three years. All members of said Board of Directors shall be elected by the members thereof, at such time and place as may be fixed by the by-laws of the corporation, not inconsistent with law and with the provisions of these Articles of Association.

ARTICLE IV

The seal of the corporation shall consist of a circular disk, with the name of the corporation and the word "Seal" inscribed thereon.

* * *

At the recent meeting of the Directors of the Butler Foundation, an amendment was passed, and later filed with the Secretary of State. The amendment is as follows:

"The Board of Directors of this corporation shall be so selected as that at all times persons who are also members of the Butler University Board shall constitute the majority of this corporation's Board of Directors and if, at any time, either by death,

resignation or expiration of term of office, or in any other manner, the number of the Butler University Board, who are likewise upon the Board of this incorporation, shall be reduced to less than a majority of this corporation's Board of Directors, such vacancy shall be filled from the Butler University Board, it being the purpose and intent of this provision that at all times the majority of the Board of Directors of this corporation shall likewise be members of the Butler University Board."

Further information regarding the by-laws, plans, etc., of the Butler Foundation, can be had at Butler College or the City Office.

JOHN W. ATHERTON, '00,
Secretary of Foundation.

BUTLER COLLEGE EMERGENCY FUND

To meet the deficit in operating expenses of the College for 1920 to 1923, an Emergency Fund of \$125,000 has been raised through the City Office of Butler College.

Contributions to this fund have been made by many Indianapolis business men, the General Board of Education, the Christian churches of Indiana, and the Alumni and former students.

List of Alumni and Former Students Who Have Contributed to the Butler College Emergency Fund

Adams, Claris -----	\$250.00	Edgeworth, Mrs. Mary	
Allee, Mrs. Ruth H.---	50.00	C. -----	15.00
Allerdice, Ruth -----	50.00	English, Senator Wm.	
Armstrong, Robert D.---	25.00	E. -----	500.00
Atherton, J. W.-----	200.00	Forsyth, Miss Pearl B.	30.00
Badger, Kenneth R.---	25.00	Fuller, J. S. H.-----	50.00
Brewer, Miss Jane A.---	20.00	Goodwin, Clarence ---	500.00
Brown, Arthur V.-----	2,000.00	Graydon, Miss Jane --	50.00
Brown, Frank T.-----	50.00	Hadley, Kleber W.-----	25.00
Brown, Hilton U.-----	200.00	Hay, Miss Flora N.-----	10.00
Bull, Robert A.-----	500.00	Holliday, John H.-----	500.00
Burkhart, Rev. Hally C.	10.00	Hoss, L. C.-----	500.00
Burns, Lee -----	100.00	Howe, Thomas Carr --	500.00
Butler, John S.-----	25.00	Hughel, Myron M.-----	50.00
Caldwell, Howard C.---	50.00	Hunt, Cleo L.-----	200.00
Clifford, P. H.-----	100.00	Hunt, Irene B.-----	50.00
Cline, Leo K.-----	50.00	Irwin, William G.-----	13,000.00
Curtis, James B.-----	100.00	Jameson, Alex -----	50.00
Daniels, Rev. Elvin---	10.00	Jameson, Dr. Henry---	100.00
Darrach, E. H.-----	500.00	Johnson, Emsley W.---	500.00
Davidson, R. F.-----	250.00	Judah, John M.-----	100.00
Davis, Mr. & Mrs. C. B.	100.00	Kahn, Henry -----	1,000.00
Davis, Lawrence B.---	25.00	Kautz, J. A.-----	500.00
Davis, Miss Vangie.---	25.00	Keach, Benjamin ----	25.00

Kealing, Joseph B.---	100.00	Schell, Henry S. &	
Kelly, Dr. W. F.-----	100.00	Romaine B. -----	50.00
Kingsbury, Howard --	100.00	Schofield, Everett M.--	100.00
Kingsbury, Dr. John K.	100.00	Scott, Ross R.-----	50.00
Lauter, Alfred -----	500.00	Sellers, Rev. Luther E.	50.00
Lee, Rev. Charles O.---	25.00	Shearer, Jesse A.-----	100.00
Lewis, B. W.-----	25.00	Shover, Miss Esther	
Lilly, James W.-----	500.00	Fay -----	7.50
McElroy, Charles F.---	50.00	Smith, Rev. Milo J.---	50.00
McTurnan, Clair -----	25.00	Smith, Rev. Roseoc C.	50.00
Mallon, U. C.-----	100.00	Smith, W. C.-----	250.00
Mehring, Orval E.---	100.00	Smith, Walter E.-----	500.00
Miller, Hugh Th.-----	300.00	Snider, Albert G.-----	1,500.00
Miller, Ivy L.-----	100.00	Southwick, Miss Mary	
Moore, Rev. A. H.-----	50.00	K. -----	250.00
Morgan, Jos. W. R.---	200.00	Sweeney, Rev. Z. T.---	300.00
Mullane, Jos. W.-----	50.00	Sweetman, Miss Verna	
Murray, James L.-----	50.00	B. -----	5.00
Nethereut, Mrs. Ruth		Tharp, Harold B.-----	25.00
Habbe -----	25.00	Thompson, E. E.-----	800.00
Philputt, Rev. Allan B.	100.00	Trusty, Rev. Clay-----	50.00
Powers, Miss Bessie---	53.00	Wallace, Lew -----	50.00
Reidenbach, Rev. Clar-		Whitsett, Charles ----	220.00
enee -----	25.00	Wilson, Omar -----	50.00
Russell, George W.---	100.00	Wise, Rev. E. P.-----	20.00
		Walton, Shirley -----	50.00

Athletics Past—Present—Future

The foundation has been set in the past two memorable years. Butler men have won honors, state and national. Our proud records of victories speak for themselves.

The "B" men's association rewarded 29 men in the 1920-'21 season with the varsity letter, while 53 letters were given to 37 individuals this past year, 19 in football, 14 in baseball, 10 in track and field, and 10 in basketball. Fifty others received the secondary recognition.

Numbers in material mean something; but quality only will carry on our reputation on the track, court, field and diamond. They say it is harder to uphold a reputation than to attain one. Today the Hoosier cornfield of Indianapolis has been changed to Irwin Athletic Field. Students, alumni, and friends of the College are enjoying clean-cut sport of A grade.

We enjoy competition with the best from most every state. Our teams have outgrown their environment. We have progressed, gone up a peg. We have entered a bigger field. We need room to expand, our guests must be entertained in a royal manner along with their friendly defeats.

The next five years must be a period of construction. The city and state demand of us greater things. Our teams have given us the boom, our students, alumni and friends are awakened to our many needs. Let's go to the top. We must honor our team and their guests with a real athletic plant, a credit to our school, city, and state, and a benefit to the community in the coming generation. Now is the time!

H. O. PAGE.

The Baseball Season

The second year of the new athletic era saw our national game rise to the top of state recognition on the Butler diamond. No team boasts a prouder record than our bulldogs. The coaches developed a fine squad of ball players and with a good nucleus of underclassmen the future has much in store for our ball tossers and bat wielders.

Foremost in the victory column comes our three Big Ten Conference victories. Purdue was sent home with a 4-to-3 defeat; while Ohio State went down, 4 to 2, and the game at Chicago was a masterpiece. Butler cleaned up, 12 to 0. DePauw was overburdened with two defeats caused by the hitting wood of the Bulldogs, when 7-to-0 and 8-to-1 scores were made. Franklin, Wabash, Earlham and Rose Poly were set down along with others.

The opening game of the season was an honorable defeat at the hands of the American Association Indians at Washington Park, when our pitcher, Jake Staton, had the leaguers shut out till the seventh. The final count was 1 to 4. The climax of the season came on Irwin Field in the last game when the Wabash (cave men) were squelched for another year with 20 solid hits which are ringing yet. Goldsberry and Company were gloriously subdued, 11 to 6.

The personnel of the squad was well balanced. Two Seniors are lost by graduation of Ex-Capt. R. H. Jones, a clean-up hitter and sure outfielder, and Ed Diederich, utility infielder for the past two years. The battery work was ably handled by Jake Staton and Al Slaughter, being caught by Fuzz Hungate and D. Milburn. Capt. Heinie Goett, a natural outfielder, was pressed into service on the infield, and his most brilliant work was done in engineering double plays with Al Serees at second base. Bob Blessing played bangup ball at the hot corner, while P. E. Brown and Dizzy Jones alternated at the initial sack. In the outfield, Butler had real strength in Capt.-elect Wally Middlesworth in center field, a fine hitter, base runner and outer gardener. John Leslie and Bob Keach took care of the sun field, while "Mother" Jones was the steady right fielder. The scrubs were ably assisted by Schwomeyer, Hooker, Caraway, Griggs, Fields, and others.

Since hits win games, the batting averages speak for themselves. The team could hit, and the base running was good. The defense was steady in fielding and superb in pitching, while aggressive determination and a fine team spirit was the big gun. The students, alumni and city friends backed our men in true college style, and all enjoyed a fine season. The future slogan is "Butler, the University of Indianapolis, to the Orient in the near future."

Game scores—Won 12, lost 6, major games; won 4, lost 1, minor games.

Batting averages—Slaughter, Staton, Middlesworth, Blessing, Jones.

Fourteen men awarded the varsity letter in baseball: Hungate, c; Milburn, c; Staton, p; Slaughter, p; Brown, 1st; Jones, 1st; Screes, 2nd; Blessing, 3rd; Diederich, utility; Goett, ss; Middlesworth, cf; R. H. Jones, rf; J. Leslie, R. Keach, lf.

Coaches—Capt. Goett, Capt.-elect Middlesworth.

Track and Field Athletics, Spring, 1922

The latest sport to be developed on Irwin Field has been brought to the front by the cinder path artists. Since the athletic director has prescribed sport for every one, a number of unknowns have sprung into the limelight. A year ago Capt. Paul Draper paved the way by bringing honors to Indianapolis by his spiked shoe activity. Our lot then was a few well earned points with silver and bronze medal awards. Twenty-five points in the I. C. A. L. was our share; but with greater numbers, the blue and white landed next to Earlham, the champions, with 39 points, while Franklin and the others were completely routed this past year. Gold medals were being won along with first places and records.

The season's climax came at Lafayette in the state championships, when Butler scored 17 points against Notre Dame, Purdue and the best. The finest performance of the day was that made by our cross country captain, Rilus Doolittle, when he hung up a new state record in the two-mile run, of 9 minutes 45 seconds. This

performance in defeating Furnas, Daltan and others, will probably stand for years as a fine record. Hal Griggs did well in the shotput and hurdles, while Nig Woods was only beaten by the Olympic champion jumper. Capt. Mercer and Stewart were other point getters, along with our mile relay team, which won honors next to Notre Dame and thereby got the silver medals in defeating Earlham, Wabash and others. Our relay men were Scott Ham, Carl Huber, Hal Griggs, and H. Caraway.

Two upperclassmen carried on the season's work at the Big Ten Conference meet at Iowa City, when the best in the middle west competed. R. Doolittle and G. Woods kept Butler on the map with their points. Doolittle's 9:30 in the two-mile, where all records were broken, was hailed as a fine performance by the Butler youngster. His Senior year should be a banner one. Capt.-elect Woods consistently jumped 6 feet. Other trips taken were to the Drake relays at Des Moines and the National Collegiates at the University of Chicago, where our men won glory. Again Doolittle and Woods placed above many of the big schools of the country.

Ten varsity letters were awarded to the track men for their conscientious work throughout the season. The future has much in store, for these men should make a fine nucleus along with the large number of men in school with ability. Those expected to be heard from next year along with our letter men are Tom Brown, Cady, Sparks, Moor, Leslie, Colway, Hall, Rotroff, McIlvaine, Harmeson, O'Daniels, Hay, Stewart, Reynolds, and others.

PICTURES TEAM (1)

Draper, Capt. 1921—Quarter-Half.

Doolittle, State Champion—Record holder.

Woods, I. C. A. L. Champion and record holder; Capt.-elect 1923.

Mercer, Capt. 1922—Quarter and half.

Football Schedule, 1922, Butler University of Indianapolis

- Sept. 23—Wilmington College, Irwin Field, Indianapolis.
Sept. 30—Franklin College, Irwin Field, Indianapolis.
Oct. 7—Chicago "Y," Irwin Field, Indianapolis.
Oct. 14—University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.
Oct. 21—Earlham College, Irwin Field, Indianapolis.
Oct. 28—Wabash College, Irwin Field, Indianapolis.
Nov. 4—Rose Polytechnic, Irwin Field, Indianapolis.
Nov. 11—DePauw University, Irwin Field, Indianapolis.
Nov. 18—Notre Dame University, Irwin Field, Indianapolis.
Nov. 25—Bethany College, Wheeling, W. Va.

NOTICE

ANNUAL HOME-COMING Football EARLHAM VS. BUTLER

Saturday, Oct. 21, 1922

IRWIN FIELD—2:30 P. M.

5000 Will be Out—Make It a Gala Day—Save the Date!

Butler Publication—The Drift

The Drift of 1922, issued by the Junior Class, is a very creditable publication, and congratulations are due the editor, Wendell Brown, and his staff. Especially to be noted are the college and campus pictures—themselves worth the price of the book—than which none more beautiful have ever appeared.

The volume is dedicated to Katharine Merrill Graydon, thus:

“It is with an appreciation born of love that we, the class of Butler, '23, dedicate this, our year book, to the one who in our years has been the living heart of our Alma Mater—from whom very many of our hopes, ideals and ambitions for Butler have been bred, nourished and kept alive.

“With gratitude shall we try to live, justifying the glorious faith of Katharine Merrill Graydon in Butler College and in our own youth.”

The Foreword gives expression to the purpose of the class in this effort: “That the pleasant happenings of its Junior year may be preserved, that the many sides of serio-comic academic life may be portrayed, that the fine athletic record made under direction of Mr. H. O. Page may remain, that the recognition of the faculty for scholarly attainment and unselfish labor may be expressed, that the appreciation of the new president, Dr. Robert Judson Aley, Ph. D., LL. D., may find utterance, that the pleasure and hope and faith in the great outlook of the college may be furthered, the class of 1923 offers to the members of the large Butler College family this *Drift* of 1922. If it serve for remembrance and for anticipation, this record of a happy year will have fulfilled its purpose.”

Then follow brief write-ups with abundant illustrations—the classes, athletics, journalism, religious activities, fraternities, dramas, debate, organizations, law, humor, and advertisements.

The book is of especial pleasure to the student who pores over it with continued delight; but it has a real historical value to the College, catching well the spirit of the year from the youthful point of view, and preserving pictures which otherwise might not be held in existence. For a book of its character it is successfully done.

showing good taste and decided ability. Perhaps not the least praiseworthy feature of the publication is that the management has brought it through without debt.

Phi Kappa Phi

Butler College has received the honor of being granted a chapter of the honorary scholarship society of Phi Kappa Phi—a younger Phi Beta Kappa. The installation occurred in the chapel on the afternoon of April 20. The officers in charge were Dr. L. H. Pammel of Iowa City, Secretary General of the Society; Dr. Aley, former President General of the Society.

The charter members consisted of the twenty-six members of the faculty of professorial rank and seventeen students, or 25 per cent of the Senior class standing highest in scholarship. In the evening these charter members gave a dinner at the Claypool Hotel in honor of the installing officers. Professor H. L. Bruner presided. Toasts were responded to by Dean Putnam, Miss Graydon, Miss Agnes J. Padou, Professor E. Jordan, Mr. Charles R. Parks and Dr. L. H. Pammel.

The officers of the society are: Professor Henry L. Bruner, president; Professor E. N. Johnson, vice-president; Professor Anna F. Weaver, secretary; Professor Henry M. Gelston, treasurer; Professor Wilmer C. Harris, sergeant-at-arms.

The charter members of the Faculty are President Aley and Professors Baumgartner, Bruner, Butler, Gelston, Graydon, Hall, Harris, Harrison, Jensen, Johnson, Jordan, Morro, Putnam, Ratti, Richardson, Shadinger, Tallcott, Weaver; and assistant professors Bidwell, Cavan, Cotton, Friesner, Kinchen, Welling, Wesenberg, Woodruff. The charter members of the class of '22 are Neil H. Baxter, Katharine Belzer, Emil Cassady, Helen Cramer, Kathleen Dugdale, Theburn Engle, Warren Grafton, Hazel Harker, Laurence Hawkins, Lyman Hoover, Rex Hopper, Helen McPheeters, Julia Miller, Virginia Moorhead, Agnes Padou, Charles R. Parks, John H. Walker, Mary Sue McDonald.

Class of '97

It was with exceeding regret that word was received from the class of '97 of inability to celebrate its 25th anniversary—an event anticipated beyond the confines of the class. A letter received from Robert A. Bull, president of the class, is explanatory:

I am extremely sorry to have to inform you that the early date set this year by the college authorities for Alumni Day works greatly to the disadvantage of our class. Inquiry has developed the fact that a great majority of those members of the class who do not reside in Indianapolis will be unable to be at Butler on June 10th.

* * * * *

I would probably be on hand in any case myself irrespective of the 25th anniversary, but for the fact that I must be in New York state attending a very important business conference at that time. In fact, I will be away from home all that week.

* * * * *

I wish the college authorities who regulate the matter could see their way clear to the selection of a little later period for commencement time and alumni day and thereby make it more practicable for persons living at a distance to reach Butler. Those who teach in other schools—and there are several such in the class of '97—find it out of the question to attend alumni reunions at Butler during the first half of June. There are other considerations which make it difficult for many people to leave home before the last week in June.

There are several of us who have been looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to the time when we might gather for our "Silver Wedding." It is a keen disappointment that we cannot carry out these plans. I hope you will be good enough to make this plain to those who will be present on alumni day, and that you will assure them of no lack of interest in the college on the part of the members of the class of '97.

The spirit of the class of '97 may be seen from some expressions sent by the class secretary, Mabel H. Tibbott:

Mr. J. C. Burkhardt, Crawfordsville, Ind.: "Nothing will keep me away from a reunion except ill health. I haven't been very well of late."

Mrs. Lulu Brevoort Baker, Columbus, Ind.: "I certainly will come to the class reunion, and I hope most of the class can come."

Mrs. Edna Wallace Cathcart, Palo Alto, Cal.: "I had planned to attend the 25th reunion of good old '97, because our entire family is coming to Chicago in June. You can imagine my very great disappointment, therefore, to have the day for the reunion fall so early in June that it does not permit of my coming. Mr. Cathcart has to be in Chicago by June 20th to begin teaching in the University of Chicago Law School. I can't tell you how much I regret this discrepancy of date. No doubt the Trustees would change the entire schedule if they knew how I crave to see old '97 and other friends, but I shan't subject them to the inconvenience."

Carrie Howe Cummings, Washington, D. C., regrets that she can't be there, then tells about her daughter, who is attending Radcliffe College—"Frances Ellen came home for Easter vacation. She is doing very splendidly in class work and all outside things and seems very happy. I hope you can make a fine reunion."

Virgil Ging, Duluth, Minn.: "How can I believe that 25 years have passed since graduating from Butler? But your arithmetic seems to be correct, and although we have grown a little older in years and perhaps in judgments, I trust that all of us are as youthful in heart as we were in the days of '97. I wish I could say yes to the reunion proposal, but I cannot. There has been but one year in many when I was free during Butler's Commencement season. How fine it would be, if after a quarter of a century we could get together again. I hope the rest of you can."

George Knepper's wife, at Spokane, Wash., wrote the main part of their letter, telling why they could not come—an all-winter illness of George's for which he was taking mud baths. But George added a characteristic line. "You remember well that my face always hurt. But as long as it was the other fellow I could stand it. When it began hurting me, that was a different matter. To look at me you would know I was a well-*red* man—what else could

you expect of a Butlerite? Believe me, I regret the necessity of my absence. If things were normal I'd be there. Most of the folks I haven't seen for 20 years, but I love them all the same. I can think of no greater joy than a reunion of '97 and their children. You see I simply must get my twins in somehow—they are the big part of the Knepper show—so, Sara Jean, Butler, '40; Betty Lou, Butler, '43; Nancy Lee, Butler, '43; Grace Darling, Michigan, '16; Geo. Washington, Butler, '97, salute you!"

From Nettie Sweeney Miller, Columbus, Ind.: "It is good to know that you and Robert Bull are as energetic and enthusiastic as ever. I am surely counting on attending the class reunion and will be there unless forcibly prevented."

Thos. R. Shipp, Washington, D. C.: "Lord knows I want to be 'to the party' June 10th. If there is any way of saying that I will, without absolutely promising to be, you can put that kind of mark after my name. Bob's letter at this season brings back very vividly old '97 days—the parties, the class fights and how much Prexy Butler loved us. I shall be disappointed sadly if I find I am unable to get away from the East."

Moddie and Percy Williams, Toledo, Ohio: After regretting her inability to attend, because of a trip to Europe and the Orient, and Percy's inability because Kenneth was graduating from high school, Moddie tells about some of her activities: "I am so busy all the time, having been engaged at the Museum of Art much of the time since Christmas. With State Art work, Chairman of Civic Art, my home, and business as expert judge, called out any hour, I am too busy for my own welfare."

Three of the Indianapolis residents answered—Ethel Curryer, Emma Stradling and Sam McGaughey. They all said they would be present. John Lister, at Miami, Ohio, was to be dean of the summer school, so he wrote he could not get off.

These things may not be of general interest, but I am sure that other members of the class will be glad to have a word of the other members.

Butler Journalism

A relic of Butler College journalism has been presented to the College Library by two members of the class of '87—John A. Reller and B. F. Dailey—in the file of the first issues of the THE BUTLER STUDENT. This is the earliest known publication put out by Butler students. It is a sheet of four pages reporting the news of Commencement week, dated June 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 1882.

The program is:

Monday, June 12th, 8 p. m.—Pythonian Exhibition.

Tuesday, June 13th, 8 p. m.—Philokurian Exhibition.

Wednesday, June 14th, 2 p. m.—Class-Day Exercises.

Wednesday, June 14th, 8 p. m.—Mathesian Exhibition.

Thursday, June 15th, 2 p. m.—Alumni Reunion.

Thursday, June 15th, 3 p. m.—Class Reunions.

Thursday, June 15th, 8 p. m.—Undergraduates Address, Hon. J. V. Hadley, Danville, Ind.

Friday, June 16th, 10 a. m.—Commencement Day Exercises of Graduating Class.

This program is reported in full so far as the paper allows. Personal comment is made upon students of the day with marked editorial wit!

The Commencement program (that was the era when the class furnished its own program, and the music was a genuine brass band) consisted of essays or orations upon the following subjects: "Political Comets," C. H. Everest; "The Influence of Art," Tade Hartsuff; "Eclipsed at Noon," May Shipp; "Martin Luther," Lewis A. Pier; "The First Free Constitution and Its Source," B. L. McElroy; "Caste in American Life," M. J. Thompson.

The Student, put out in 1882 by an energetic, ingenious staff, consisting of C. H. Everest and M. D. Camp, editors-in-chief; M. O. Naramore, R. P. Haldeman and J. H. Everest, assistant editors, calls back the laugh of former days, and found in the Library will be of especial interest to its contemporaries.

The Founders' Day Quarterly

There are still to be had copies of the April issue of the QUARTERLY. This number contains a full transcript of all that was said at the three sessions of the day—Founders' Day—on which the inauguration of Dr. Aley as president of Butler College was celebrated. Historically, therefore, and educationally, it is a valuable number. Write to the alumni secretary, if you wish a copy. Price, twenty-five cents.

Of the QUARTERLY President Charles T. Paul has recently said: "I regard the BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY as one of the foremost college journals of America. Its high literary quality and its comprehensive treatment of college questions are salient features. It certainly merits the support of every Butler graduate."

The Rev. Allan B. Philputt, pastor of the Central Christian Church, and a member of the Board of Directors, said: "I know of very few college publications equal and none that surpasses the BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY in editorial taste and dignity, in literary interest, and in mechanical get-up. The Founders' Day number just at hand is of mighty and superior merit in every way."

Things to Observe

- I. The attendance of Butler College for the past year has totaled 1,365 students.
- II. The class of 1922, numbering 75 members, gave to the college the farewell gift of \$7,000.
- III. You and your class secretary must be in communication.
- IV. Homecoming Day will occur October 21, on Irwin Field, and the Campus. Make plans to be present.
- V. The music of Baccalaureate Afternoon and Commencement Morning was furnished by the Butler College Orchestra, the Butler College Girls' Glee Club, and the Butler College Double Quartet.

Personal Mention

Col. William Wallace, ex-'87, has retired from the United States Army.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell W. Koehler have removed to South Bend for residence.

Miss Bertha Thormyer, '92, and Miss Clara Thormyer, '06, are motoring through New England.

Samuel H. Shank, '92, visited Irvington in June. Mr. Shank is living at present in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Donald A. McGavran, '20, received in June his degree of B. D. *cum laude* from the Yale School of Religion.

Will D. Howe, '93, with Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, is engaged in editing a new edition of Stevenson.

Miss Sarah E. Cotton has been appointed Registrar of the College, uniting in her new office the former duties of examiner and registrar.

Paul William Ward, '14, will spend next year as instructor in the department of Philosophy of Syracuse University.

Emerson W. Matthews, '91, is in charge of the Latin Department of Western High School, Washington, D. C.

Professor E. N. Johnson enjoyed Commencement week at West Point, where his son Richard graduated from the United States Military Academy.

Mrs. Evelyn Utter Pearson, '17, is, with her husband and two children, home on furlough after three years on the mission field of Mometa, Africa.

Dr. C. B. Coleman and family are spending the summer at Orleans, Vermont, near the lovely Lake Willoughby. Professor Coleman, formerly of the history department in Butler, is now occupying the same position in Allegheny College.

Among Butler alumni spending the summer overseas are: Miss Dorothy Forsyth, '21; Mrs. Ruth Hendrickson Allee, '11; Mrs. Jessie Christian Brown, '97.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph C. Minton and three children are in Irvington while Mr. Minton is finishing his course at the Butler Summer School.

Frank J. Doudican, ex-'09, is with the United States Internal Revenue Bureau, with offices at 325 Plymouth Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Montgomery, '15; Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Glass, '15, and two children, are spending July in northern Michigan on Les Chenaux islands.

Miss Virginia M. Kingsbury, '18, and Miss Marie Fitzgerald, ex-'18, motored in June to New York, where they attended the national convention of Kappa Alpha Theta meeting at Lake Placid.

George Lee Moffett, '11, of Yeddo, Ind., has entered the field of politics. He was nominated at the primaries of May 2 for representative in the Ninth Congressional District on the Democratic ticket.

Miss Jane Graydon, '87, is motoring through New England, and with her sister, Mrs. Julia G. Jameson, '90, and Miss Lydia Jameson, who has recently graduated from Radcliffe College, will spend several weeks in Vermont.

Mrs. Mabel Gant Murphy, '12, was enrolled in the Graduate School of George Washington University, Washington, D. C., last year, and plans taking her master's degree in Latin, next year.

Miss Helen McDonald, '21, who has been working for a master's degree at the University of Wisconsin during the past year, has been appointed head of the department of Science in William Woods' College, Missouri.

Mrs. Florence Moffett Millis, '17, passed through old scenes the first week of June on her return from the funeral of her father-in-law, Professor Millis, long member of the faculty of Wabash College.

Dr. and Mrs. T. C. Howe, '89, visited Cambridge during Commencement week, when their daughter, Miss Charlotte, received her Bachelor's degree, *cum laude*, from Radcliffe College. Their son, Thomas Carr, Jr., enters Harvard in the autumn.

Mrs. Tade Hartsuff Kuhns, '82, returned for Commencement week. After many years of absence it was very pleasant for old and new friends to greet this loyal daughter of the Alma Mater, and it is hoped she will return to Irvington soon again.

Mlle. Tonone, '21, has accepted a call to the French department of the University of Illinois. She came to Butler College three years ago on one of the scholarships offered young women of France by our College.

Chester Hume Forsyth, '06, of the mathematical department of Dartmouth College, is conducting a party of tourists through Europe. Of his party are Mrs. Jennie Forsyth Jeffries of Irvington and Mrs. Moddie Jeffries Williams, '97, of Toledo, Ohio.

The College Library steadily grows. Over 1,500 volumes have been added the past year, in addition to many magazines and pamphlets. A goodly number of the books have been gifts to the College. Already it has become necessary to begin on a second-floor tier of stacks, while the basement houses many volumes.

Mrs. Mildred Moorhead Shafto, '11, of Spring Lake Beach, N. J., and two children, were in Irvington during Commencement. It is always a pleasure to see this loyal, appreciative member of the class of '11 back in the old environment.

Jesse D. Wall is judge of the Third Division of the District court of Sedgwick county, Kansas, having his residence in Wichita. Though Judge Wall was a Butler student in the year '98-'99, he has been a loyal friend of the College and a cordial supporter of the BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY.

Mrs. Sarah F. Wagner, ex-'74, and Miss Emily Fletcher, ex-'78, are recovering from a serious automobile accident which occurred in Indianapolis. Mrs. Wagner suffered concussion of the brain

and has been for several weeks in the Methodist Hospital. Miss Fletcher's right arm was broken.

Glenn H. Holloway, ex-'09, is in the hardwood lumber business under the firm name of Utley-Holloway Saw Mill Co., Inc., with general offices at 111 West Washington St., Chicago. His brother, Jesse, has charge of the band mill at Clayton, La.

Mrs. Alice Dunn Denny, '16, won a house and lot in the recent contest held by the Home Complete Exposition at the State Fair Grounds, Indianapolis. The five best reasons for building in Indianapolis were well given by Mrs. Denny. She is at present teaching in the French department of Shortridge High School.

It was pleasant to see on the campus for Commencement morning Elbert H. Clarke, '09, head of the department of Mathematics in Hiram College, here for the first time since his graduation. Professor Clarke was on his way to the University of Chicago, where he is bringing to conclusion his work for doctorate.

Mrs. Mary O'Haver Ousley, '19, writes: "I do love the QUARTERLY and wish it came twice as often. Can't the class secretaries give us some news? I don't know any more about the '19-ers than if I lived in Timbuctoo, unless they get married, which thousands of interesting people don't care to do. Where are Maurine Watkins, Mary Edna Shelley, Fred Daniels, Ione Wilson, and all the rest?" A slogan for QUARTERLY news might be, "Where are you, what are you doing? Somebody wants to know."

Frank B. Holder lives at Santee, Cal., eighteen miles out of San Diego, where he has a store of general merchandise. He delights in his gardens of flowers, fruits, vegetables. His daughter, Marjorie, graduated in June from Pomona College, and expects next year to finish a course in domestic science or dietetics at Santa Barbara or Battle Creek. His son, Hall, graduated two years ago from Pomona College, and has now completed his second year at the Cornell Medical College in New York City.

Mrs. Rachel Quick Buttz, ex-'71, of Columbus, Ind., was guest during Commencement week of Mrs. Barton W. Cole. Mrs. Buttz

is a true friend of Butler. She is on the eve of publishing her autobiography under title of "A Hoosier Girlhood," which contains two chapters of her life in the old University. To those interested in the early life of the College, and to all appreciative of Indiana history, the volume will hold especial significance. Mrs. Buttz is author of a volume of poetry and some of her verses are not forgotten by readers of the QUARTERLY.

Eugene Chase Cassady, a former Butler man and brother of Emil Cassady, president of the class of '22, has had his painting of the Limitation of Armament Conference, held in the Memorial Hall of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington, D. C., accepted by that organization, and it will hang in their beautiful building. Mr. Cassady entered Butler in the fall of '11, but shortly decided to continue his study of art, and accordingly went to Chicago, where for three years he was a student at the Chicago Art Institute. Later he studied at the John Herron Art Institute with William Forsyth and Otto Stark. Mr. Cassady enlisted in the Aviation Corps and had two years of service. He is now engaged in illustrating work in Washington.

Clinton County has accomplished what for several years the QUARTERLY has suggested and hoped would be brought to pass, viz.: a Butler Alumni Association of Clinton County. This Association was organized April 14, and held its initial banquet in the Baptist Church, which was attended by President Aley and John W. Atherton, '00, financial secretary of the College. The officers chosen were: Wood Unger, '12, president; Elvet Moorman, '00, vice-president; Miss Martha E. Lucas, '24, secretary; Miss Catharine Bond, '23, treasurer. At present there are thirteen students from Clinton attending Butler College. The QUARTERLY congratulates Clinton County and wishes for it success in its undertaking and offering its services for any assistance possible. It is hoped there are many other counties to follow the lead of Clinton.

An interesting booklet has come to hand in the form of a brief history of the ancient town of Autun, France, prepared during the war by the American Y. M. C. A. The Foreword was written by

H. N. Rogers, ex-'97, and it may be suspected that Mr. Rogers wrote more than this introductory chapter; at all events, it is a valuable story of the old Roman town. He says: "Autun is rich in the treasures of the past, and this little book has been prepared so that the visitor may be enabled to see and to enjoy them. The influence of Roman and early Christian civilization passed through the arches of the old Roman gates, to determine, in a large way, the destinies of Europe and America."

The book contains a History of the Military Police Corps Training Depot, a history of Autun, of the Roman Theatre, of the Gate of St. Andrew, of the Roman Aqueduct, of the Pyramin de Couhard, of the Ancient Amphitheatre, of the Ancient Naumachie, of the St. Lazarre Cathedral, and a brief account of the men of note emanating from Autun.

The older alumni may be interested in knowing that the Pennsylvania station at Irvington has been closed since May 1, and report has it that the little brick building, erected soon after the town of Irvington was established by Jacob Julian and Sylvester Johnson, is to be torn down.

There are tradition and romance connected with the old Pennsy station, and many a laugh still resounds of happenings on its platform. At one time it housed the first village postoffice, with George Russell as postmaster. It was here the students arrived and departed before the days of the mule car, and later the electric lines on the city streets. The waiting room was a meeting place for Irvington people, who gathered to take the downtown train in the morning, and where they assembled again on their return in the evening. It is said that in early days a pond east of the station supplied a place where the Izaak Waltons of the vicinity went to fish.

An early plat of Irvington shows the town to have been bounded by Ritter avenue on the west, the "county road" or Arlington avenue, on the east, the C. H. & D. tracks on the south, and a line near where Michigan street is now on the north.

The passing of the old landmark revives memories of the early days in the town's history.

Marriages

HOLMES-HANNA.—In November, 1921, were married, in Chicago, Mr. Lewis Holmes and Miss Mary Earl Hanna, '10. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes are at home in San Francisco.

JOHNSON-THARP.—On April 12, in Irvington, were married Mr. William Thomas Johnson and Miss Mary Ruth Tharp, '14. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are at home in Irvington.

HOAGLAND-LAMBERT.—On April 19, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. Virgil C. Hoagland, ex-'22, and Miss Dorothy Lambert. Mr. and Mrs. Hoagland are at home in Indianapolis.

McMURRAY-BOOKER.—On May 2, near Colfax, Ind., were married Mr. Floyd I. McMurray, '16, and Miss Madge Booker.

CARTER-BACHMAN.—On May 3, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. Leland K. Carter and Miss Charlotte Bachman, '17. Mr. and Mrs. Carter are at home in Indianapolis.

CALDWELL-RANNELLS.—On May 10, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. Junius Caldwell and Miss Lois A. Rannels, ex-'18. Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell are at home in Toledo, Ohio.

HUGHES-GRAFF.—On May 16, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. Robert Hughes and Miss Esther Graff. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes are at home in Omaha, Neb.

THUNDERE-HAUK.—On June 3, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. Orrin DeWayne Thundere and Miss Mabel Gertrude Hauk, '00.

CONWAY-EATON.—On June 10, in Montclair, N. J., were married Mr. William Oakley Conway, ex-'13, and Miss Charlotte Louise Eaton. Mr. and Mrs. Conway are at home in New York.

MARX-HABBE.—On June 10, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. John Fox Marx and Miss Edith Habbe, '14. Mr. and Mrs. Marx are at home in Pittsburgh, Pa.

WESENBERG-BIDWELL.—On June 10, in Freeport, Ill., were married Mr. Thor Griffith Wesenberg and Miss Alice Townsend Bid-

well. Mr. and Mrs. Wesenberg are members of the Butler College faculty and are residing in Irvington.

HAVENS-McDONALD.—On June 12, in Irvington, were married Mr. Virgil Havens and Miss Mary Sue McDonald, '22. Mr. and Mrs. Havens will be at home in the College of Missions.

BAYNHAM-MORGAN.—On June 17, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. Arthur Baynham and Miss Ilene Eugenia Morgan, '18. Mr. and Mrs. Baynham are at home in Indianapolis.

BEELER-FIELDS.—On June 21, in Bedford, Ind., were married Mr. Azel Dale Beeler, instructor in French in Butler College, and Miss Mary Fern Fields. Mr. and Mrs. Beeler are at home in Indianapolis.

JOHNSON-THOMSON.—On June 28, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. William Johnson and Miss Mary Roy Thomson, '20.

McBROOM-MERCER.—On June 21, in Lima, Ohio, were married Mr. Francis Marion McBroom, '22, and Miss Mary Mercer, '20. Mr. and Mrs. McBroom are at home in Minneapolis, Minn.

GREER-KING.—On June 24, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. Allen C. Greer and Miss Genevieve King, ex-'18. Mr. and Mrs. Greer are at home in Indianapolis.

LINDSAY-HUMMEL.—On June 24, in Chicago, were married Mr. Lawrence J. Lindsay and Miss Helen Lucile Hummel. Mrs. Lindsay is daughter of Frank F. Hummel, '93.

KAUTZ-WOODY.—On June 29, in Kokomo, Ind., were married Mr. John Arthur Kautz, '85, and Miss Blanche Woody. Mr. and Mrs. Kautz are at home in Kokomo.

FRIESNER-MILLER.—On June 30, in Indianapolis, were married Dr. Ray Clarence Friesner, professor of Botany in Butler College, and Miss Gladys Miller. Dr. and Mrs. Friesner are at home in Irvington.

OSTRANDER-HAM.—On July 15, in Indianapolis, were married Mr. Joseph Ostrander, ex-'15, and Miss Guinevere Ham, ex-'16. Mr. and Mrs. Ostrander are at home in Indianapolis.

Births

PAYNE.—To Mr. Francis W. Payne, '16, and Mrs. Louise Hughel Payne, '16, on March 29, in Indianapolis, a son—Robert William.

SMITH.—To Mr. Daniel Smith, '20, and Mrs. Smith, on April 21, in Hempstead, N. Y., a daughter—Katharine.

BREWER.—To Mr. Scott Ridge Brewer and Mrs. Eda Boos Brewer, '14, on May 2, in Indianapolis, a son—Scott Ridge, Jr.

ARNOLD.—To Dr. Charles E. Arnold and Mrs. Arnold, on June 15, in Indianapolis, a daughter—Sarah Louise.

SCHORTEMEIER.—To Mr. Frederick E. Schortemeier, '12, and Mrs. Margrette Boyer Schortemeier, '17, on July 8, in Indianapolis, a daughter—Mary Margrette.

Deaths

CURTIS.—James Breckenridge Curtis, '80, died in Indianapolis, April 27, and was buried at his early home near Waldron, Ind.

Mr. Curtis was an exceptionally loyal son of Butler College and in his death she has suffered real loss. He showed his interest and his gratitude to his Alma Mater in many ways—in personal visits, in gifts, in suggestions for betterment of the fraternities and the journals of the school. He read the QUARTERLY and often sent bits of news. He was interested in "Butler College in the World War," contributed to its appearance and subscribed for a copy. He corrected the pages on the Spanish-American War. In all that pertained to American wars Captain Curtis was vitally interested, and generously contributed to any memorial expression of Butler soldier-students. The two tablets which hang in the chapel hold generous share of his liberality.

James Curtis graduated with the class of '80, and proceeded to the study of law.

He was first elected to the Indiana house of representatives in 1889, again in 1891 and 1893. He served as Speaker of the House

in 1893. Mr. Curtis was national president of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity for fourteen years.

Two years after serving as Speaker of the House of Representatives, Mr. Curtis was appointed City Attorney under the first administration of Thomas Taggart. He held the office from 1895 to 1897. A few years later Mr. Curtis moved to New York City, which has since been his home.

“Captain James B. Curtis was the beau sabreur of the old national guard days in Indiana,” said Gavin L. Payne, who commanded Battery A on the Mexican border. “As a commanding officer of the famous Battery A during the Spanish-American war, and in the glorious old competitive drill days of the eighties, Captain Curtis distinguished himself, and was the idol of all the youngsters of Indianapolis, who were thrilled by his dash in handling the old battery. The story of the victories of Battery A all over the United States in competition with the crack artillery teams is a matter of history of Indianapolis, and to Captain Curtis is due a great deal of this honor.

“He was an untiring drill master and a severe disciplinarian, and he held his command in a grip of iron. He took the battery to Porto Rico in 1898, and this was the only Indiana military organization that was on foreign soil while that war was on. The battery was unlimbered and ready for action in Porto Rico when the flag of truce appeared announcing the end of the war.

“Captain Curtis had a piercing black eye and jet black hair, and a ringing voice. He made an ideal officer in command of troops. A number of the staid old business men of Indianapolis served under Captain Curtis. Although he had lived away in New York for nearly twenty years, yet he came back to Indianapolis occasionally, and always renewed his acquaintance with the old fellows, taking a very keen interest in them.

“When the battery was on the Mexican border in 1916, I frequently had letters from Captain Curtis, taking a very strong interest in our record down there. He was too old to get into the service, and I understand he made strenuous efforts to get into the world war, but his years, unfortunately, were against him, although

I think he would have stood the gaff as well as any of the youngsters that went across.”

Editorially, *The Indianapolis News* said of Mr. Curtis:

The local alumni of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity have done well in paying their tribute to the services and memory of James B. Curtis. Mr. Curtis will long be remembered in this city not only by reason of his legal abilities and citizenship, but because he was the captain of the best field artillery company—Battery A—the state has known since the civil war, a unit that has had a continued existence for many years and that now is evoking a revival of interest on the part of many young men in Indianapolis. But Mr. Curtis performed a wider service than in this connection—a service that had a great influence for good on college fraternity life. As president of his organization he put the stress on the necessity for scholarship in the fraternities. Athletics, oratory, and all the show college activities were well enough, but after all, members of a college organization should be known for their zeal for learning. Year after year Mr. Curtis emphasized this first obligation of the college students. What he urged was not only accepted by his own fraternity, but by others, and a decided improvement has resulted in the grade standing of fraternity men, particularly in western fraternities, and more notably in the organizations that are strong in Indiana, which has furnished so many executive heads like Mr. Curtis, for these organizations.

DENNY.—Austin Flint Denny, '62, died at his home in Indianapolis on May 18, and was buried in Crown Hill Cemetery on the 20th.

Mr. Denny was born in Indianapolis of pioneer parentage and here spent his entire life. He graduated from the old University with that strong class of '62, and was to the end an interested and helpful son of his Alma Mater. After graduation from the Harvard Law School, he opened a law office and continued the practice of his profession to near the end of his life, living to be one of the oldest active lawyers of the city.

Mr. Denny was a man of unusual intellect, a keen critic and a student of literature. His memory was remarkable, and he pos-

essed so much of the early lore of Indianapolis that his mind was a veritable storehouse of historical facts. His interest in Butler College never faltered, and in many ways he displayed his affection for the school. In his youth Mr. Denny lost one arm and this, to his great regret, prevented his enlistment in the army during the rebellion. He was an intense patriot then and always thereafter, his work as a member of the Sons of the American Revolution giving him an opportunity to keep green not only the memory of his own ancestors and the part they played in founding the republic, but to pay a tribute of gratitude to other early Americans for their sacrifice and valor.

Six years ago the editor of the QUARTERLY, in writing up the class of '62, wrote to Mr. W. N. Pickerill, '60, for information concerning Mr. Denny, too modest to give it himself. The reply was as follows:

I am glad to tell you something about Mr. Austin F. Denny, and am not surprised that you did not find out anything about him from himself. That has always been his way. I have known him since we were school boys, and he has always been the same old Austin, modest, dignified, industrious, standing four square to the world, just following his profession of lawyer, and performing his whole duty as a good citizen. After graduating in 1862, he went to Harvard and took the law course, came home and went to work as a lawyer, and through all the years he has stuck to it, and in his career there has been neither "variableness or shadow of turning." He has enjoyed a good comfortable practice all the time, and has always been a lawyer in whom his clients could absolutely confide, and from having met him at different times on the other side of the case, I know from experience that he is a hard worker on his cases, and a good worker, and makes the other fellow work as well. He was born in Indianapolis, and is one of quite a large family, but his ancestors came from Massachusetts. He lost an arm when a boy, and that excused him from going to the war, as most of us did. His modesty has always kept him back, and permitted less worthy and able men to hold places on the judicial bench that he should have held. He would have made a splendid

judge, both by reason of his ability and temperament. All the years I have known him, I have never heard any one say a mean thing about him, and in conclusion will say, you cannot say too much good of Austin F. Denny. I am his friend, and he is mine, and it has been so for a lifetime.

The Indianapolis Bar Association gave this expression of appreciation:

Austin Flint Denny has been a member of the Marion County Bar for over fifty years. In preparation for his profession he was graduated with honors from the Northwestern Christian University, afterward Butler College. He then attended Harvard Law School, and after his graduation opened an office in this city. His education was well rounded. From his English ancestors he inherited the ideas and principles on which American institutions and traditions are grounded.

In the practice of his profession he was by temperament a counsellor rather than an advocate, and as such, his advice and guidance were sought by many. He had a high sense of personal honor and felt keenly any reflection upon it. There was no sophistry in his make-up. He was intolerant of shams, tricks and shifty methods. He thought in straight lines. He was thorough in his investigations and conservative in his opinions, and having formed an opinion he was fearless in defending it. The law was to him a great science. Mr. Denny's interest in his profession was scholastic to such a degree that the commercial aspects of it were not dominant with him. His examinations of real estate titles were carried to a fine detail, supplemented by reading of the records and copious notes carefully preserved in his office files. His law books are replete with marginal notations and cross references that reveal the breadth and care with which he read. His discourses to friends and clients were illuminating and were recognized as authoritative, because of his habit of going faithfully to original sources for information. Contact with him was enjoyable because of the courtesy and kindness that stamped him as a gentleman of the old school. His sense of humor was a clean and refreshing attribute of his

character and had the rare quality of losing nothing of its interest if he himself happened to be the butt of the joke.

He was always interested in questions of a political, social or literary nature and this interest was not confined to his own language or country. He had a reading knowledge of German and French, and read the classics of both these languages in the original. Upon his library shelves can be found the best that literature has produced. He was intensely patriotic and during the late war wrote several articles, some of which were published, showing a mastery of subject and style which were a revelation to those not familiar with his accomplishments.

Although fitted by temperament and education to fill a judicial position with satisfaction to the bar and honor to himself, he refused to consider office because of unwillingness to submit himself to the ruthless antagonisms of political contests and this feeling was no doubt accentuated by his exceeding modesty.

He was a man of genial nature and kind heart. He had in a marked degree the talent for companionship. His was a wholesome, generous nature. No one in his circle of friends and acquaintances but loved him for these qualities. His integrity, fine moral and ethical sense of justice and of the proprieties made him universally respected and admired by those who knew him. He spoke ill or unkindly of no one. He had a real Christian charity and that greatest of human qualities, a genuine love for his fellow man.

In the passing of Mr. Denny the Bar has lost an exemplar who should be emulated by the younger members of the profession in preserving his high estimate of the responsibilities of his profession and the faithful discharge of its duties.

McCord.—Mary Elizabeth McCord, '12, died April 27, in Roswell, New Mexico, and was buried in Oxford, Ind.

For scholarship, for interest in religious activities, for her personal bearing, Mary McCord gained the respect and affection of all who knew her. She had suffered from ill-health before entering college, so life was not easy; but no one knew it. Always cheerful and thoughtful of others, she walked through to the end. After

graduation she for a time held a position in the Irvington State Bank, until her health failed. Then she sought relief in New Mexico, but recovery was not to be. She bore her long suffering without complaint, hoped and planned to be well, but was ready to go. It was a brave fight and long will she be remembered for her soldierly qualities and her fine womanly bearing.

Notice

Your alumni dues are needed to keep the Quarterly going. If you have not paid this year, now is the best time. Two dollars keep you in touch with College news. *Pay up!*

STANLEY SELLICK, *Treasurer*,
Butler College, Indianapolis.

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Butler Alumnaal Quarterly

October, 1922

Vol. XI, No. 3



INDIANAPOLIS

Entered as second-class matter March 26, 1912, at the post office at Indianapolis, Ind., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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STANLEY SELICK, *Treasurer,*
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Butler College graduates have always been proud of their school, but they are prouder on some occasions than others. When Butler was much smaller than it is now, the old grad did not throw his hat so high or shout with the same degree of glee as he has within the last year or two. This was home-coming day at Butler. Irvington was decorated for the occasion with the blue and white in the streets and on the shops and dwellings. The Greek letter societies strove to see which could display the most novel and striking effects. The community, the graduates and the student body have caught the spirit of the football team. It is in the air that Butler is a winning school, not only on the gridiron but in the business of life. The old grads were welcomed back to an institution that has had a new birth and has started forward with renewed energy to reach its ideals.—The Indianapolis News.

Butler Alumna Quarterly

VOL. XI

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., OCTOBER, 1922

No. 3

Home-Coming Day

October twenty-first was a memorable day on the campus. It was all a Home-coming should be, it was a real coming home, when the College family in great numbers, old and young, from near and from far, came back, full of jest and cheer, vocal with love and gratitude and loyalty. The day shone in autumnal wealth of sunshine and color and frosty air, and all things combined to carry out successfully plans which had been carefully laid.

Beginning with Friday afternoon those entering Irvington caught first glimpse of the festival attire of the village. The merchants had shown appreciation of the occasion by festooning Washington street from Emerson avenue to Audubon road with flags, pennants and College colors. Streamers of blue and white floated from many residences. The College Houses were elaborately and tastefully decorated. There was a stir, an enthusiasm, an anticipation, throughout the town seldom seen.

A committee composed of Mr. Lee Burns, Mrs. Evelyn Jeffries King and Instructor Punke had been appointed to decide on the College House presenting the most effective appearance. At four o'clock this committee started on its tour of inspection. It found difficulty in making a choice. The Campus Club at the College Residence had made this fine old building most attractive. Great bunches of white chrysanthemums in blue baskets were grouped on the porch. Butler banners formed the center of the scheme of decoration that was completed by hundreds of blue and white balloons. This arrangement was well balanced and very effective.

The Kappa Kappa Gamma house on University avenue was decorated simply and in excellent taste. Over the entrance of this fine

building was a great Butler Bull-Dog, decorated with the College colors and guarding a beautiful Golden Key.

The Pi Beta Phi house had on the lawn a miniature football field complete with seats, club house and players. Over the entrance of the building was their Arrow in electric lights, while at the beginning of the walk a most attractive arch and gateway was erected. The plan of decoration was completed with balloons and College streamers, the whole arrangement being very pleasing.

The Delta Delta Delta house had as a feature a great screen of Autumn leaves with the word "BUTLER" in rosettes of blue and white that stretched across the entire front of the building. This was one of the most artistic features of all the decorations. A great banner of blue and white said "Welcome Grads," and this same "Welcome" was worked out with a series of blue and white balloons.

The Kappa Alpha Theta house was arranged in an original and attractive way. The words "Home Coming" were featured in great letters made of brilliant Autumn leaves. Before the house was a life-size figure in Butler football togs. Features of the attractive decorations were chrysanthemums and well balanced groups of evergreens.

The Zeta Tau Alpha house had on the lawn a football field with miniature players in realistic attitudes. The house itself was decorated most effectively in the College colors with potted ferns grouped at the entrance. The whole effect was very good indeed.

The Delta Tau Delta house was very effective. Across the front of the yard a picket fence of blue and white ran to a great canopy, stretching from the sidewalk to the entrance, that was made of brilliant Autumn leaves and flanked by shocks of corn. A feature was the greeting at the entrance, well-written and well-lettered, composed by R. L. Richardson, president of the chapter.

The Lambda Chi Alpha house was very original and striking. A miniature football field was in the yard, while on the house was a record of the Butler victories of the season. An effective touch of humor was a cow on the lawn on which was placed a blanket bearing the legend, "We are going to beat Earlham. This is no bull."

The Sigma Chi house was brilliant with their blue and gold and the colors of Butler. In the yard were graves of the earlier football victims with an open grave ready for Earlham. Beside it was lying a dummy in football costume wearing an Earlham sweater. A most effective archway had been built over the walk and the house was gay with Butler banners.

The Phi Delta Theta house was elaborately decorated yet in excellent taste. On the lawn was a football field in Butler and Earlham colors, with a ball ready for the kick-off, and flanked by a row of headstones bearing the scores of the earlier games. The porch was draped with some very effective curtains in the College colors on which were pictures of the Butler Bull-Dog and a great Football. A surprising effect was seen in the rose bushes on the lawn which, through some feat of magic, were covered with full-blown roses.

Between the halves of the game, Mr. Burns announced the result and presented to the Phi Delta Theta chapter the silver cup given by The Skulls to the most successfully decorated men's House and the trophy cup offered by The Scarlet Quills to the Delta Delta Delta chapter as the most artistically trimmed women's House.

The program of the day opened at 10 o'clock Saturday morning with the forming on the campus of the parade to march through the business district of the city. Led by the Irvington Fire Department in resplendent brightness and College colors, there followed twenty brand new Oldsmobiles, handsomely donated for the day by the Lathrop-McFarland Company, carrying the trustees and faculty. Trucks bore the teams; then came the Band, and the students and alumni who marched four abreast. The Monument on the Circle was the objective, where all were massed on the south steps to give expression to College spirit and to hear brief speeches. The Chamber of Commerce, through Mr. Iles, gave a fine greeting to the academic multitude. Short talks followed by Mr. H. U. Brown, Coach Page, President Aley, Dr. Henry Jameson, Congressman Merrill Moores, Mr. Emsley Johnson.

At noon the College Houses were thrown open for luncheon to returned grads.

An hour before the calling of the game the bleachers were filled with a singing, cheering crowd of happy Butlerites. It was inter-

esting to watch the arrival of the former students from adjoining states and from all the region around. Time did not lag, for the amusement of the hour was "Welcome Home" sung out by "The Amalgamated Sky Pilots"—the Sandwich Club of other days costumed in white trousers, Prince Alberts and silk hats of the past century.

At two-thirty the game was called, the ball dropped by a swirling aeroplane, and the fight with Earlham began. It was an easy victory, elsewhere described in this issue, won with the score 57-0.

Following the game, President and Mrs. Aley, faculty members and wives, received upon the tennis court their friends, old and new.

At five o'clock the doors of the gymnasium doors were thrown open and supper was served to seven hundred guests, chiefly alumni and former students. This hour gave some opportunity for classmates to get together, though the crowded condition prevented real visiting.

Later, the audience was entertained by pictures thrown on the screen of last year's Home-Coming and of several of the Pagemen's victories. Between this number of the program and a college playlet given under direction of Professor Talcott, this letter, sent to Captain Duttenhaver by Governor McCray, was read to the audience by Mr. John W. Atherton:

State of Indiana
Executive Department
Indianapolis

October 20, 1922.

Mr. Harry Duttenhaver,
Captain of Football Team,
Butler University,
City.

My Dear Captain Duttenhaver:

I regret very much that I am compelled to be out of the city and cannot be with you personally to take part in Butler's home-coming event and share in celebrating your recent splendid athletic

victories. So, I am taking this means of sending my congratulations to your plucky team, your worthy institution and to those who are responsible for the substantial progress both are making.

I believe I can safely say that your University is attracting wider attention and more favorable comment now than it ever has in the past. While there are many factors that have contributed to Butler's glory during the past years, I know of no single factor that has done more than your recent victory over the great University of Illinois on the football field. That victory was a public and forceful demonstration of the loyalty and enthusiasm without which no school can succeed, and in winning that game you won also the admiration of thousands of people near and far.

While athletic honors should be taken into consideration, and Butler can be justly proud of the record made in this line, there are other important honors to which Butler is entitled, and which should not be forgotten. I recall the part played in another and far greater fight. When the call of country came the student body at Butler responded nobly and did its full share in winning the great struggle across the seas. When the Nation rejoiced at the end of the World War Butler joined in the victory celebration, but there was a note of sadness in the celebration, for some of her heroes did not come back.

Many of the men and women who have gone through Butler have shown in later life the marks of the quality of training they received in the institution. They have held high places in the State and National Government, the educational field and the business world. They, too, have brought honor to their Alma Mater.

Butler has a bright future and unmistakable signs of substantial growth are evidenced. Indianapolis needs a thriving university and Butler is fast qualifying to fill this need.

My kindest personal regards to all and my best wishes for your continued success.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) WARREN T. McCRAY,
Governor of Indiana.

Here, a bugle summoned the gathering to the common where a monster bonfire had burst into flame. In the firelight was presented, under the direction of Miss Welling, a Pageant of Progress, in which were group representations of the Campus Trees, the College Automobiles, the College Faculty, the College Flappers, the College Grinds, the College Text-books, the Future Butler—its symbol, the College Athletes. Speeches were called for from a few friends. Mr. Claris Adams responded:

Having seen this pageant, I simply want to ask who would want to go to a boys' school if he could help it? This is indeed the End of a Perfect Day. It has been a great day for Butler College. Never has this place been decorated so beautifully, never has the Butler spirit been greater than today, and never have you seen a better football team in action. I learned on my way over here this evening that Iowa nosed out a victory over Illinois by a score, 8-7. I leave it to Professor Johnson to figure out that we have a better team, beating Illinois 10-7, than Iowa who beat Yale 6-0, and whether we will be able to beat Wabash next Saturday. Next Saturday will be the real climax of this season and if we are going to beat Wabash, we must develop a real Butler spirit to put behind the team, a thousand or two thousand in the stands. There was no real Butler spirit in the stands today, perhaps the game was too easy, but we will have opposition next Saturday and every person will be on his toes.

I want to introduce to you a celebrity of the city of Indianapolis, Harlan O. Page.

Mr. Page:

Ball games are won out on the field by 11 men on the team doing their best. We ask them to do their best, and next week we have a man's job. We have a lot of respect for Wabash. I maintain that it is harder to uphold a reputation than to attain one.

Home-comings are great celebrations throughout the country in the Autumn. College friends come together and meet new friends.

This has been a wonderful day to me and to the team. It has been a wonderful day to the College. We are trying to convince

everybody in the city of Indianapolis that we are the Home Team, and we believe everybody in Indianapolis is pulling for us.

Now we do not want you people to overestimate our team. Our men are young and inexperienced. We have no seniors and just enough upperclassmen to hold the squad together. We have a hard season ahead. I hope every hour of the day you will see a sign "Beat Wabash." That team is ambitious. We are going to start training to beat Wabash. All must help.

I want to take this opportunity to thank all you people for making this one of the greatest days of the college.

I introduce to you the captain of our team—Duttenhaver.

Captain Duttenhaver:

This has been my third Home-Coming at Butler, and I want to say that every home-coming has been a Perfect Day in my estimation.

This victory is due to your support. We want you to continue to be our supporters. We want you to back us. If you will, I am sure every man will do his best to beat Wabash.

I want to thank Miss Graydon for this wonderful supper she has just served us.

I have the honor and the pleasure of introducing the President of this institution—Dr. Aley.

Dr. Aley:

This certainly has been a wonderful day for Butler. It does our souls good to have you alumni, students of yesterday, come back, and you friends of Butler to rejoice with us. I am sure it has thrilled the soul of every student and the faculty to have you participate in making this a great Home-Coming.

The spirit of an institution is something that you must feel. I recall a Freshman trying to tell me the experience that he passed through on his first Home-Coming Day. He said that when the old graduates came back and he felt the presence of these older students there was a peculiar sensation—something as Riley describes as "the shivers of delight passing up and down the

spine." I hope that every student at Butler felt this and will feel it again and again.

Yes, we have a big job ahead for next Saturday. Wabash College has twelve more men enrolled than we have. We have five hundred and seventy-one more women than at Wabash. These women should count more in power and spirit in determining this contest than the excess of twelve men at Wabash. I have long known that one woman is worth more than any one man. I have known, therefore, if the spirit gets into every student and alumni and friends, Butler will win.

I was glad to hear Mr. Page say that the spirit was growing in Indianapolis and that Butler is the home team. I trust that every Butler man and woman may do all in his power to strengthen that notion—to develop that idea. We want the city of Indianapolis to feel that this is its team, as Crawfordsville feels that Wabash is its team, and Greencastle feels that DePauw is its team.

It is up to us, men and women of Butler, to play the game, to do all in our power to win it.

"Taps" sounded good night. The Day for 1922 had come to its close. As the last flames died down, the friends melted away. The attendance of so many alumni and the presence of even a larger number in spirit combined to make this home-coming a golden day.

Athletics

"Pat" Page's Fighting Bulldogs Are in the Midst of a Great Grid Season

BUTLER, 6—WILMINGTON, 0

Thirty-five hundred were out to see the first grid contest of Indiana. The Butler Bulldogs cinched things in the third quarter when Hal Griggs halved the south goal posts with a thirty-yard place kick, the second of the afternoon.

The afternoon was exceedingly warm for football and from appearances the Wilmington crew were not equal to the strain. Page's team was in fine trim and not a man was forced to take time. Griggs, named "Golden Toe" last year at the time of the Michigan Aggies game, came across with two place kicks which defeated the Ohio Greens, 6-0. Words of praise were heard in the stands for Reichel, former Manual Training high school star, who played his first Butler game Saturday. Reichel was everywhere and pulled down innumerable tackles. He was playing the game for Capt. Harry Duttonhaver, who had been laid up with an injury sustained just before the season opened.

BUTLER, 14—FRANKLIN, 0

In the second game Butler downed Franklin, her ancient rival, on Irwin Field, 14-0. The battle was an exhibition of real football and the 7,000 fans that sat on the sidelines were treated with everything that any gridiron struggle could afford.

It was late in the third quarter when Middlesworth hurled a 30-yard forward pass to "Scrappy" Strickland, which started a Butler rally that ended with a touchdown, the first of the game. A wild demonstration broke out from the Blue and White camp and from then on all Butler had its first feeling of confidence toward the outcome of the annual affair. Another touchdown was added by Butler in the final quarter when "Big Nig" Woods hurled a 20-yard pass to the fleet-footed Griggs who squirmed and "snake-ran" over a distance of forty yards for a touchdown. It was the

greatest piece of open field running that Irwin Field has featured for years and it made all Butler burst forth with a sigh of relief when the stands realized that another victim had been scalped, the second of the season.

Neither Butler nor Franklin was able to get within scoring distance during the entire first half. Twice Griggs was called on to place kick and both efforts proved futile. Franklin was fighting and it could be seen from the start that neither team would be able to run up a large score. The last quarter was full of thrills with Franklin trying several forward passes, many of them complete, but their efforts for a touchdown were in vain. A pass, Rohrbaugh to Friddel, which gained thirty yards; another, "Red" to Rich, which netted ten yards, placed Franklin within scoring distance. This was followed by two incomplete passes and the game was over with Franklin in possession of the ball on the Butler eight-yard line.

Outstanding stars were numerous with "Buck" Rohrbaugh, Records and Wood outstanding for Franklin. "Red" Rohrbaugh, the Franklin quarter, also played a fine game, but his end runs and line plunges were too frequently stopped by the Butler forwards and he was repeatedly thrown for losses. Strohl, the Franklin captain, played his usual good game and was down under many punts but during the biggest part of the struggle he was well taken care of and it was plain to be seen he was a marked man.

Strole, Reichel, and Strickland, Butler linemen, showed up exceptionally well and were in the thickest of the battle at all times. Woods, Middlesworth, Northam and Rotroff in the Butler back field, made repeated gains. Griggs' open field sensational run was the feature of the game but "Hal" seemed out of form in handling punts and made several bad fumbles. These, though, were soon forgotten as Griggs made the second touchdown and put the game on ice.

BUTLER, 16—CHICAGO Y, 0

Chicago Y was the third victim of the season, the Butler team making it three in a row by defeating Chicago 16-0.

A heavy morning rain, followed by an afternoon drizzle, made a watery, muddy field of battle, but it did not slow up the tactics of the Pagemen. The crowd was small, but there was plenty of spirit and fight from team and side lines, notwithstanding.

Griggs, star of many games, came through under the worst of conditions and played football of all kinds. Hal started early, placing a beautiful 43-yard place kick squarely between the goal posts in the first quarter. In the third quarter he again scored for Butler when he dodged and criss-crossed 55 yards through the entire Y team for a touchdown.

Another time when the Y team labored under the impression that a fair catch was being made on a punt, Griggs wriggled through the opponent's team for forty yards, but the score was void by decision of the officials. Nipper, freshman, provided the other points of the game when he was called upon on the last down to go through the Y line, one yard to go. Nipper went through.

Chicago played a good game, but the Pagemen found holes and made passes frequently. Edgren, Y captain, would probably have stood out had the game been played on a dry field. Frequent substitutions were made by Coach Page and most of the Butler squad saw a little action.

BUTLER, 10—ILLINI, 7

A glory of the season was the Illinois game—a game never to be forgotten by those who saw it. O. J. Hooker expressed what many felt:

Pat Page's Bulldogs continued the most successful season that Butler has ever known by winning over Illinois University last Saturday at Urbana by the score of 10 to 7, and thereby upsetting the largest bucket of dope that the football world has had overturned thus far this year.

It was a great battle and the 500 loyal Blue and White rooters that followed the team and who paraded all Urbana with the Butler colors flying, were delirious with joy Saturday evening.

It looked like a sure Illini win until late in the last quarter, when the upset came and Butler went down for the year in red letters

on the football map. A beautiful forward pass, Woods to Griggs, was completed and the fleet-footed Hal squirmed and ran and threw himself over the Illinois goal line. A Butler victory was thereby marked up and the small group of Butler students, faculty and graduates went wild, with the well-earned victory cinched, and although the Butler contingent was only a speck among the Illini, it made enough noise for the entire local student body. All Illinois realized that Butler had a great football eleven.

Pat and his team held the upper hand during the first quarter but during the second and third periods, it looked as though the Bulldogs were doomed for defeat. Illinois marched down the field and when the third quarter ended, the losers had placed the ball on the Butler one-yard line, but the Blue and White line held and Griggs kicked out of danger. The only points garnered by the Conference team were made after four unsuccessful line plunges had placed the ball on the Butler five-yard line and on the fourth play Butler was penalized for off-side play and it was first down for the Old Gold and Blue. After three plays Illinois made their one and only touchdown of the game.

Butler has a student body of 1,000 students; Illinois a student body of 8,700. Butler has one yell leader and Illinois has ten. Butler has a 15-piece band and Illinois has a 150-piece band. Butler has two coaches and Illinois has 20. The Butler coach stays with his team though, and so do the 1,000 students, the 15-piece noisemakers and the one yell leader. Head Coach Zuppke of Illinois did not see his team go down in defeat, as he was an eyewitness of the Yale-Iowa game. He had previously stated, it was said, that Page would be easy for him.

Butler scored in the second period when our own Hal Griggs booted a place kick squarely between the bars. Even Illinois had to applaud because of the beautiful piece of work and Hal was given a great hand. Johnny Ferree at fullback placed the ball within striking distance and made the only Butler touchdown available by his line plunging. Two forward passes, both hurled by Woods, brought the touchdown and the victory.

Every man on the Blue and White team deserves a citation for the victory. Middlesworth, first of all, dragged down an Illini back on the five-yard line once, the only man between the runner and a touchdown; a beautiful piece of work. Strole and Reichel tackled with the best of them, and Konold and Leslie played fine ball at end.

It was the line that counted in Saturday's conflict. It is said that the line never gets its just rewards, but it was the Bulldog's fight, exhibited in the Butler line that held the Illini at bay. Fuzz Hungate, Capt. Dutt, and Phil Brown are real heroes and along with the other men above, won the handshake of every Butlerite in Champaign.

At the banquet following the game, the greatest exhibition of spirit ever shown was demonstrated by Coach Page, Prof. Johnson, Hilton U. Brown and others. The team was conspicuous by a ferocious appetite.

Of the game, the Indianapolis Star said, editorially:

WELL DONE, BUTLER!

The outstanding feature of football developments this season is the record made by Butler College of Indianapolis. That team has played four games and had not been scored on until last Saturday, when it defeated the University of Illinois by a score of 10 to 7. The contests earlier in the season were not with elevens from institutions of the size of Illinois University, but each of the three teams put up a hard fight, that served to demonstrate the stamina of the Butler College aggregation.

It was no insignificant athletic achievement for the eleven from Butler to go over to Illinois and play to a standstill the university of that state. The Urbana school has a dozen times as many students as are enrolled at Butler. Illinois is reckoned among the best of the Conference elevens in the middle West. It is one of the leaders in the great college sport, with football prestige and traditions back of it such as only a limited number of institutions in any part of the country can boast.

Butler did not win on a fluke, but outplayed the Illinois team. The score was a victory of which the Indianapolis college well may be proud. It demonstrated that mere numbers and wealth of material from which to select an eleven do not mean everything on the field. An eleven from a college of 700, by training, teamwork and individual excellence, may upset the calculations of the representatives of 10,000. The success Butler has had thus far this season is a credit to that institution, to its football players and supporters and to Coach Page.

BUTLER, 57—EARLHAM, 0

The Home-Coming game was played before the greatest crowd of the season to date, when Butler's first, second and third teams all joined in the slaughter of the ancient foe, Earlham, and humiliated them before the howling mob, 57 to 0. Hundreds of home-coming guests were in the bleachers and to these, the complete rout of the Quakers was worth the rest of the whole day's fun. There were probably many who had not seen the Richmond players so handled for many years.

Coach Page started the game with one of his two varsity teams. As the game progressed, frequent substitutions were made and by the end of the half, practically all the first two teams comprising the varsity, had been in the ball game. As the score advanced and the playing time retreated, Page substituted the remainder of his squad with the exception of Wolly Middlesworth and eight or nine of his hospital list.

The game became Butler's after the first three minutes when Butler scored a touchdown on the Quakers. By the end of the first quarter the Bulldogs were resting easily with thirteen points to their credit. The half ended with the ball having been in Butler territory but once and but for a brief period.

Everybody scored. Dick Strickland, diminutive end, did the booting after touchdown. Blessing made a fine catch in making the third touchdown of the session. Ferree played in a manner that would have shamed much tooted Milstead. Kilgore, late in the game, made substantial gains. Nipper, who played a big portion

of the game, and Nig Woods, made gains through the line whenever called on. Griggs was in the game but a little while.

Nothing was used throughout the four quarters but plain, straight football. Practically all gains were made through the line and nothing wider than tackles were tried to make these. Earlham never came within striking distance of the Butler goals and played in Butler territory but twice the whole game.

The game shows that Coach Page does not devote all his time to developing a good first team and leaving his seconds to plug for themselves. The second and third teams played like their superior brothers and it is plain to be seen that there is a reason why there is not a fixed and definite "first team." The men on the squad who had not until Saturday played ball, proved themselves worthy of another chance.

BUTLER, 9—WABASH, 7

The most spectacular event of the season was Butler's sixth straight game, when she won from Wabash to the score of 9 to 7. Fifteen thousand persons saw the game, a new record for Indianapolis football attendance. Long before noon some of another 10,000, who failed to gain admission because of Irwin field's limited capacity, began arriving on the Butler campus. The Wabash contingent, 1,400 strong, came from Crawfordsville at 11 o'clock, and was joined later by 1,500 more Wabash alumni.

At noon classroom sessions were ended at Butler. Hundreds of Butler alumni were on deck. By 1 o'clock the field was filling fast, and an hour before the game all seats were gone. It was act quickly then or never see the battle, and more than 500 boys and men swarmed over the southeast fence like bees until police reserves halted further inroads.

October winds had rustled most of the leaves from campus trees, but in their stead on every limb clung eager youngsters. Determined spectators were perched on the roof of every building adjoining the field. It was a day of days for Butler.

Until the actual start of play, Wabash prevailed the favorite to win by from seven to twenty points. Beneath a flaming sun, too

warm for overcoats, the anxious thousands discussed possibilities. Both teams were undefeated this season; Butler has five victories and Wabash four. Wabash presented an almost veteran lineup. And this same Wabash team had defeated Butler exactly one year ago, 14 to 0.

The Scarlet Cavemen and their lighter Butler adversaries took the field. Butler student cheering was finer than ever before. The men of Vaughan doffed their hats and lustily sang "Old Wabash." The visitors won the toss, elected to receive, and play began.

Knee, Wabash fullback, made first down through the line; then Singleton was forced to kick. Butler could not penetrate the Wabash line, and Griggs kicked outside at his thirty-five-yard line. A Caveman held and Reichel, Butler center, blocked a pass. Singleton failed to score a thirty-five-yard dropkick for Wabash.

Ferree and Woods hit the Wabash line for two first downs, and then Hal Griggs scored a fifty-yard placekick. It was a daring performance, Grigg's fifth this year, thus breaking the 1921 individual season record of four scoring placekicks. And, according to all available records, it exceeded by two yards any other placekick ever scored in American college football. It was also the first time that Wabash had been scored on this fall.

The Butler stands cheered madly. Their wild yells reverberated like thunder peals about the winding streets of classic Irvington. Why shouldn't they?

Butler carried the attack to the Wabash nineteen-yard line at the start of the second quarter, but failed to make first down by inches.

A series of smashing line plays and a long forward pass by Wabash brought the ball within the shadow of the Butler goal. By sheer physical prowess the giant Wabash line and its steam roller back field wore down the dogged Butler defense.

Then Fuzz Hungate, big Butler guard, coolly intercepted a Wabash forward pass on his own two-yard line. A daring pass, Griggs to Middlesworth, took the ball to the Butler forty-five-yard line. Ferree and Middlesworth hit the line and a short pass,

Griggs to Woods, gave Griggs his second chance of the day to score a placekick. He made it good from the forty-five-yard line.

The first half ended with Butler in the lead, 6 to 0.

Dante should have been there then. It would have given him plenty of local color for his little book of poems. The Butler Band tooted away gaily with the "Wabash Blues."

But the 1921 game had been won here when Wabash started an unbeatable drive down the field at the start of the third period to the Butler south goal. Wabash came with the same great attack Saturday, and using the identical play he commandeered one year before, Tiny Knee scored a Wabash touchdown again at almost the identical place on Irwin field. Singleton made good a placekick for a point after touchdown.

Gee Whiz! Wabash, 7; Butler, 6!

There were a lot of people there Saturday who said right at this point: "Well, there goes the old ball game. But didn't Butler hold 'em fine the first half?"

Didn't Butler hold 'em. Hold 'em, yea, and much more. Butler came back then with that old Bulldog stuff that defeated Illinois, and Butler beat Wabash, too.

Have you ever seen a bulldog scrap? You have? Then you understand why it is that out in Irvington they call that plucky team the Butler Bulldogs. Kick a bulldog, once he is in a real fight, and kick him and kick him and kick him, and although the pup may be down at that moment, he is never out. He never quits. And when he's the underdog and when he's got OPPOSITION, that's when the bulldog fights the hardest.

Butler received the kickoff and advanced the ball to its forty-yard line. Pat Page had his brainy youngsters well schooled in football tricks, and on the next play Woods made twenty yards on a fake criss-cross. It gave to Hal Griggs, the Butler sophomore with the educated toe, his third opportunity. And again Hal was not a Casey in this pinch.

Lou Reichel, Butler center, passed the ball back nicely to Wally Middlesworth, quarterback, and while Wally deftly poised the ball in place the Butler line, to a man, did its work in preventing a

desperate Wabash block. Griggs drew his dear old boot back and let 'er go.

From the forty-three-yard line, folk, the pigskin sailed up and on as gracefully as a swallow, and exactly between the goal posts it tumbled, lazily yet gracefully. And then chaos began.

That little forty-three-yard kick, the third of the day for Hal, was his shortest and still his most precious. It tied last year's record for place kicks scored in a single game.

That little kick gave Butler the lead once more, 9 to 7.

That little kick was the aerial Paul Revere that shook the whole football middle West.

"Butler's not only coming," shouted that little kick, "but, people, Butler's already there!"

Nine to 7! Even sweeter was this combination to the Butler ear than the 10-to-7 score at Illinois. Butler was leading Wabash again. Oh, Mister Father Time, just give those Butler boys a chance, old man, and hurry, hurry, hurry!

Butler must hold 'em, and Butler did. Inspired by the sight of the golden gates of victory over Wabash, Butler played for its dear life.

Down the field toward the Wabash goal rushed Butler in the fourth quarter. Fourth and goal. But the powerful Wabash line stood fast, and Butler lost the ball on downs, four inches from the goal.

Goldsberry, Wabash quarterback, intercepted a Butler pass a few minutes later, running to the Butler forty-five-yard line, where Reichel stopped him. Wabash advanced the ball to the Butler twenty-yard line. It began to look as if joy were chasing up the wrong trees, after all.

Thereupon, with the eyes of the ruthless multitudes wide upon him, the Wabash back emulated the Roman of old. He was put off the field for slugging and Wabash was penalized forty yards.

Goldsberry was caught holding on the next play.

Gas-house tactics had lost Wabash its golden chance. Caveman stuff had flashed again, poor stuff that should have passed before the dawning of this modern century of clean sport.

Butler then carried the ball down the field to the Wabash twenty-yard line, when an offside penalty forced Griggs to kick. Fatigued, he purposely punted outside at the Wabash five-yard line.

Two brilliant Wabash passes took the ball to the Butler twenty-seven-yard line. Once more Butler showed her great defensive strength.

A kick would win the game for Wabash, for time was about up. Duffin attempted a drop kick. The Butler line was through en masse and blocked it. A few moments later Duffin again tried to drop kick. Again that kick was blocked! The game was over.

Pandemonium? Well, ask your lucky friend who was there. Butler was delirious; everybody was. The crowd rushed the field-house. Coach Pat Page was raised on eager shoulders and the victory stampede began. Round and round Irwin field they went. Butler bandmen stood blaring wildly, playing any old tune, if tunes they really were.

Armistice day? No, brother, it was Victory day. Butler beat Wabash!

All Butler players came through the game without an injury. What at first had been thought to be a Butler timeout late in the fourth quarter was time out called for a conference of officials. Thus Butler has played six varsity contests without an injury and without once calling time out.

"Headwork did it," said Coach Pat Page. "Headwork, and real grit. The line deserves a world of credit for the way it stood up against those Cavemen giants."

Dr. Robert J. Aley, president of Butler, congratulated the team. "It was a clean victory, a well-earned victory, a wonderful victory," he said.

It was announced at the banquet that plans are to be started soon for a Butler athletic stadium. A number of prominent Indianapolis business men, many of them not alumni of Butler, occupied honor seats at the game. It was their sentiment, expressed informally, that the city of Indianapolis is now ready for a big stadium to accommodate all persons who wish to see Butler's athletic triumphs.

HERBERT R. HILL.

Editorially, The Indianapolis News commented:

FOOTBALL IN INDIANA

Saturday's football game between Butler and Wabash showed that the city has a football team that has become a feature of the fall sports. Past performance, experience, weight and all the other little things that go to make up that mysterious something known as dope, favored Wabash to win. This could not fail to have its effect on the Butler players. It could affect them in two ways—discourage them enough to make defeat certain, or give them a fighting spirit that would insure victory. Nobody knows what Coach Page told the Butler players as he groomed them for the contest and nobody knows what each player thought, how he felt and his state of mind as the whistle blew for the first kickoff.

But every person interested in football knows what happened. Butler—condemned to accept the little end of the score by practically every sporting writer who made a prediction about the game—came from behind and pulled the contest out of the fire. Nine to seven does not leave sufficient margin for any of it to be frittered away, but it was enough. It was two points more for Butler than for Wabash and it converted the Butler supporters from near panic-stricken rooters into a mob of as wildly enthusiastic shouters as has been seen in Indianapolis since football came in style.

Hal Griggs kicked the three goals that made the victory possible, yet back of Griggs was the line that held while he kicked and a team that by united effort kept the enemy at bay and made possible his wonderful exhibition. It was coaching and team work that brought home the Wabash scalp, and a worthy victory over a powerful team. Sporting writers are searching the records to see if any college player ever kicked farther than fifty yards for a goal. So far they have found none who has duplicated the Griggs performance in making three such goals on three trials. Notre Dame is coming after awhile with a team that is regarded as invincible. When the game starts the "dope" will favor the Notre Dame eleven, but some strange things have happened this season, and at any rate a Hoosier team will win.

Opening of College

The first chapel exercises of the year were held on Tuesday, September 19, on Irwin Field. Prayer was offered by Dr. Hall. A few brief talks in the interest of organizations by their representatives followed: Russell Richardson, '23, on the Christian Associations; Edward McGavran, '24, explaining the Budget System; Harold Kealing, '23, for Debate; Philip Brown, '23, for Athletics. Dr. Aley greeted this fine array of youth thus:

I am glad to greet you as members of the great college fraternity. I want to discuss with you, for a little while, some reasons for your being here. The college, four years, why? It takes out of life the four years from eighteen to twenty-two. These are four years of splendid manhood and womanhood, and years when opportunities for work of all sorts seem most plentiful. Why spend them in academic halls? The State believes there is value in the years so spent and taxes the people to support great institutions of learning. Men of wealth believe it to be worth while, for they endow with great sums colleges and universities. Parents are willing to make great sacrifices in order that their sons and daughters may spend these four years in college. Those of you who have been here before were eager and anxious to return. You who are here for the first time will soon catch the incurable fever and feel something of the greatness of the opportunity that is yours.

I know of no better way to sum up the meaning of college than to quote these splendid words of President Hyde of Bowdoin College: "To be at home in all lands and all ages; to count Nature a familiar acquaintance and Art an intimate friend; to gain a standard for the appreciation of other men's work and the criticism of one's own; to make friends among the men of one's own age who are to be leaders in all walks of life; to lose oneself in generous enthusiasms and co-operate with others for common ends; to learn manners from students who are gentlemen; and to form character under professors who are Christians—these are the returns of a college for the best four years of one's life."

The college is the repository of knowledge. It conserves the knowledge that the world has developed and transmits it to students. It tends to create dissatisfaction with present attainments and to develop enthusiasm in the search for new knowledge. Through the study of History, acquaintance with the past is formed and a basis laid for the proper consideration of present-day problems. In the study of Science a student comes to know something of the order of Nature and her method of work. In this study the very basis of invention, industry and business is to be found. In the study of Art and Literature acquaintance is made with man at his best and the student is inspired to rise to higher levels. It is in college that one gets into the current of modern thought and becomes a part of the onward progress of mankind. He who does not plunge into this current can hardly hope to have an important part in present-day affairs. All this demands effort. Success in getting the knowledge that the college has to give comes only by hard work. The idler and trifler get nothing from college, unless it be confirmation of their bad habits. Give yourselves to your tasks, work as men work in business, and the gifts of the gods are yours.

The college furnishes the opportunity to establish standards. The whole atmosphere of the college is vibrant with the attainments and accomplishments of mankind. In such an atmosphere the student learns values, becomes possessed of a measuring stick, and forms the habit of judging his own accomplishments. As he progresses, his standards improve and his judgments of himself become more severe. His egotism is replaced by humility and his self-assurance by knowledge.

The college furnishes unique opportunity for developing friendship with the men and women who will be your co-workers through life. Twenty-five years from now you and the men and women in the other colleges of America will occupy the majority of the positions of trust, honor and responsibility in this land. It is a great thing to be one of this group, but it is a greater thing to be in the close fellowship of friendship with many members of the group. College friendships are the finest the world knows. Gray-

haired college men will travel thousands of miles to spend a few hours on the old campus in friendly communion with their fellows of college days. Friendship is a mutual affair. You cannot have a friend unless you are a friend. In friendship each party must go much more than half way. Make friends with your teachers. They like it and you will profit by it.

The period of college life is one of enthusiasms. You have come to your college work with splendid dreams and with a fixed determination to realize them. Strive to keep these enthusiasms, for if you would be one of those who achieve high distinction you must carry these enthusiasms not only through the four years of your college days, but through all the years of your life. The work of the world is done by enthusiasts and dreamers. Your fellow enthusiasts are ready to join you in doing co-operatively the work at hand. The greatest word in the world today is co-operation. Guide your enthusiasm so that it may be a great power because it is linked with the enthusiasm of others in a great program.

Conduct is the greater part of life. Unless the four years of college give you poise, self-control and good manners, your intellectual gains will count but little. The world expects much of the college man because he has been singled out and given unusual advantages. There are a great many things that the true college man simply will not do. His standards, his faith, his code of morals, and his habit of good manners hold him to a definite course. They make him hunt for the best and cause him to strive for a clean and pure life.

The whole work of the college centers about the search for Truth and the transmission of Truth to others. Its officers and faculty are devout men giving themselves in full measure to the young men and women consigned to their care. They try to realize for the student the dream of Ex-President Eliot, who says: "In an active and interesting university the student lives in a bracing atmosphere; books engage him; good companionships invite him; good occupations defend him; helpful friends surround him; pure ideals are held up before him; ambitious spur him; honor beckons him."

Yes, college is worth while. It gives something to every one. Its rich gifts are for those who have the will to be and to do. Its doors are wide open to you. The feast is spread. Will you enter in and eat?

Butler College Publications

The War Record of Butler College

Have you a copy of "Butler College in the World War?" If your life has ever touched Butler or if she has ever sheltered you or yours, you will want to own this story of her proud record so eloquently and accurately told. As I open the book and run through the pages, the familiar faces of the college boys, boys to us they seemed though men they proved themselves, look confidently out; reading their letters and their few brief speeches, I hear again their voices in class room and chapel and college hall. Then indeed I realize anew that in her book Miss Graydon has given us "a moment's monument," that brief period in Butler's history has been captured and held for succeeding generations.

"Butler in the World's War" is more than its title advertises. There are sections devoted to Butler College in the Civil War and in the Spanish-American War. In the main body of her book, without comment, Miss Graydon lets the men speak for themselves through their letters and their diaries and that is wisely done. As I read I see the boys I knew as Freshmen—Hilton Brown, John Kautz, Justus Paul, Storey Larkin, Henry Jameson, "Wally" Lewis, Paul Ragsdale, the Bonham boys, Myron Hughel, Garry Winders, the Wagoner boys, Fred Witherspoon, Frank Sanders, Paul Moore, Bob Kennington, Charlie Good—a throng of care-free boys suddenly called to shoulder world responsibilities.

Another section is devoted to a careful and detailed account of the events of June 17, 1919, at Butler College—Soldiers' and Sailors' Day. Here we have a reproduction of all that when we were

still trembling with the horror of the war, was so feelingly and searchingly said both in the chapel that afternoon and at the Clay-pool in the evening.

A chapter is devoted to the sixteen Butler college men who died during the war. A portrait of each is given and the significant facts of his life with the manner of his death are recited with loving and painstaking care.

The final chapters consist of a list of all students of the Northwestern Christian University in the Civil War with an Honor Roll of those who died in that war and accounts of their deaths; a cut of the old Northwestern Christian University building; a list of the Butler College men in the Spanish-American War; and a complete record of nearly eight hundred Butler College men who were in service during the World's War.

In collecting, compiling and publishing these statistics Miss Graydon has accomplished something the value of which the alumni of Butler will appreciate. The volume she has added to the historical documents of the college is as full and accurate as contemporary record can be made by a woman whose heart throbbed with love of her subject and who has in eminent degree a genius for zealous, untiring accomplishment of the appointed task.

The care manifested by the book's author is duplicated by that of the publishers. Coming from the press of The William Mitchell Printing Company of Greenfield, it bears many indications in the form and material of its make-up of the special interest and attention of Mr. Mitchell and his son John Mitchell, Jr., of the class of 1906. The personal touch so evident in Miss Graydon's work extends to the editing and publishing, so that "Butler College in the World War" reflects the patriotism and loyalty not alone of the heroes of its story.

EVELYN BUTLER.

The Administration of Schools in the Dominion of Canada

BY WILLIAM LEEDS RICHARDSON, PH.D.

A recent arrival on the editorial desk is a buckram-bound, substantial-looking professional volume—*The Administration of Schools in the Dominion of Canada**—by Dr. W. L. Richardson, Professor and Head of the Department of Education of Butler College. The book comprises a study of city school systems from the point of view of overhead management, and is based on the actual facts of administration as found in nearly sixty cities of Canada.

It is designed to meet the need for accurate and detailed knowledge on scores of questions of school management, frequently desired by commissioners, board members, superintendents, and principals responsible for the carrying on of the most important of all civic enterprises—the education of the coming generation.

The volume is replete with suggestions based on the methods actually in vogue in the schools of Canadian cities from coast to coast. Thus Halifax, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary, Victoria, and the other cities of the Dominion with school systems which in management are both similar and frequently widely dissimilar, are reviewed respecting this universal aspect of the life of the citizens and their children.

Perhaps no phase of civic life gives rise to so many objections regarding prevailing methods of administration, as the public school. Adverse comments are numerous, and come from many sources, and the attempts to improve the conditions are often ill-advised and frequently attended with meager results. This is owing to the absence of any authoritative body of material from which to draw suggestions for needed improvement. Lacking precise and reliable information, it is almost impossible to secure improvement, and as Mark Twain remarked about the weather, so it is with school administration—“Everybody talks about it but nobody does anything.”

*J. M. Dent & Sons, Toronto, Canada.

Professor Richardson's book will go far toward meeting the needs of Canadian school men. As with us on this side of the border, many an educational administrator finds himself in a position of authority with comparatively little knowledge of how scores of details are handled in school systems other than the one in which he is working. Procedures gradually become fixed and the onlooker may rightly suspect that the official imagines his solution of some perplexing problem is the only one possible, yet the very problem in question may already have been attacked in many different ways elsewhere. Of course it is probably true that no school system (and parenthetically no college) is perfect in every particular, but many an official in the educational world has already incorporated in the management of the schools, or the institution under his direction, efficient administrative devices, and is thereby securing certain very desirable results. Granted an executive with an open mind, what would he not give for definite information as to innovations? Criticism of his administrative methods may even be felt as quite deserved, but no assistance in the form of other methods already tried and proven successful being forthcoming, he can do nothing.

While the volume under review exhaustively treats school administration in Canadian cities, numerous references are made to the schools of the United States, and interesting comparisons instituted. In general design the text is somewhat unique. Each chapter is preceded by a summary in the form of brief statements of the material brought out in the following discussion, and is followed by a series of constructive recommendations. Some of the chapter titles and sub-titles are: "Functions of a City School Board," "Annual Per Capita Costs," "Superintendent of Schools, His Duties, Powers, Tenure, and Qualifications of the Ideal Superintendent," "Compulsory Education and Attendance Laws," "Text Books and Supplies—the Advantages and Disadvantages of Free Uniform School Books," "Important Building Policies and Suggestions for Bringing about Proposed Fundamental Changes."

Interspersed throughout the book are numerous graphs and other statistical material.

The book is essentially a Canadian publication, with its chief

applications and interest for Canadian school officials. Nevertheless, board of education members and their executive officers responsible for the management of city public schools anywhere, will find this volume teeming with suggestions of administrative procedure, capable of introduction into the educational systems which they direct.

The Art of Acting and Public Speaking

BY ROLLO ANSON TALLCOTT

Another professional volume just published by the Bobbs-Merrill Company is that edited by Professor Tallcott, of the Department of Public Speaking and Dramatic Art of Butler College.

The purpose of the book is to set forth a comprehensive classification of the different ways of presenting various types of literature, taking into consideration the author's purpose and the type of audience to be entertained. This book is for the use of advanced students in normal schools, the college, the professional school of oratory and in the private studio.

Part one deals with a valuable set of instructions for people who wish to direct plays. Parts two and three deal with public reading as based on acting.

"It is my belief," said Prof. Tallcott, "that such a classification can be made and that it may become a useful guide in maintaining a standard of consistency among readers, entertainers and actors so that there may be less harsh criticism which the average elocution teacher feels moved to make upon the propriety of this or that feature of the entertainment."

This book of suggestion for dramatic interpretation is in response to a demand. It will, doubtless, meet well that demand and be of a very real help in its line of interest.

Review of Modern Literature

The Butler Alumnae Literary Club has issued the following program for 1922-1923:

September 23—Hostess, Miss Bessie Power. Novels Much Discussed: A. S. M. Hutchinson, "If Winter Comes," Mrs. Rose Billings Morrison; Edna Ferber, "The Girls," Miss Irma Brayton.

October 28—Hostess, Miss Margaret Duden. The Nobel Prize, Miss Irma Bachman; Anatole France, "Little Pierre," Miss Beatrice Hoover.

November 25—Hostess, Miss Irma Bachman. Recent Poetry. Robert Frost, Miss Esther Fay Shover; Carl Sandburg, "Smoke and Steel," Miss Gretchen Scotten; Christopher Morley, "Chimney Smoke," Mrs. Florence Hosbrook Wallace.

December 23—Hostess, Miss Maude Russell. Biography. Lytton Strachey, "Queen Victoria," Miss Marie Binninger; Lytton Strachey, "Eminent Victorians," or "Americanization of Edward Bok," Mrs. Edith Gwartney Butler.

January 27—Hostess, Mrs. Florence Hosbrook Wallace. In the Field of Politics. "Mirrors of Washington," Miss Margaret Duden; "Mirrors of Downing Street," Miss Maude Russell.

February 24—Hostess, Mrs. Lettie Lowe Myers. The Mystery Story. Carolyn Wells, "Technique of the Mystery Story," Miss Clara Thornmyer; Carolyn Wells, "The Mystery Girl," or "Raspberry Jam," Miss Ruth Carter; Hannah Gartland, "The House of Cards," or Harrington Hext, "Number 87," Miss Irma Brayton.

March 24—Hostess, Miss Ruth Carter. Traprock, "The Cruise of the Ka Wa," Miss Anna K. Murphy; William S. Maugham, "The Trembling of a Leaf," Miss Bessie Power.

April 28—Hostess, Mrs. Edith Gwartney Butler. Arnold Bennett, "Mr. Prohack," Miss Corinne Welling; Ernest Poole, "Beggars' Gold," Mrs. Lettie Lowe Myers.

May 26—Hostess, Miss Beatrice Hoover. Younger Novelists. F. Scott Fitzgerald, "The Beautiful and Damned," Miss Pearl Forsyth; Stephen Benet, "The Beginning of Wisdom," Miss Lucy Toph.

Officers—President, Miss Bessie Power; vice-president, Miss Pearl Forsyth; secretary, Mrs. Florence Hosbrook Wallace; treasurer, Miss Ruth Carter; program committee, Miss Irma Bachman, Miss Gretchen Scotten, Mrs. Florence Hosbrook Wallace, Miss Corinne Welling, Miss Clara Thormyer.

Alumni Expressions on the Location of Butler College

The further along the pathway of life one goes the more highly he is apt to regard spiritual values. This is true especially of college folk. In the mind of the old grad, the associations, memories, traditions and experiences of undergraduate days loom ever larger with the passing of time. If the four years of college work and play net the usual and normal returns to a student, later absence from his alma mater will only intensify the love he bears to the institution and all that it encompasses: its faculty and student contacts, its ancient halls, its ivy-covered walls, its classrooms, its chapel, its campus-walks bordered with grand old trees of beech and oak—in fact, every spot about the place hallowed by pleasant associations. Lacking this wealth of precious memories of one's alma mater how drab in color and full of emptiness indeed must be the gallery of memories that should be in the heart of every college man and woman!

When the recent propaganda to move the college was started I was surprised and grieved, as well. I felt that Butler was being threatened with a death stab by some who should be among its best friends. All talk in favor of moving seemed to discount Butler's glorious past in Irvington and to picture an uncertain future on a site around which no college community exists and none can exist for years, if ever. It requires many years to build up a college community and another such as Irvington can never be duplicated in Indianapolis. To wrest Butler College away from Irvington now, after a prosperous and happy union of a half century, will

seem an act of betrayal of faith and desertion as well as probable suicide on the part of the College—at least in so far as maintaining any connection with its previous life is concerned.

Butler College stands and has stood for years like a sturdy oak of the forest—upright and deep-rooted. The oak may be cut down and destroyed, but it cannot be transplanted. To attempt to uproot it would mean fatal injury and death. What it needs is sustenance. Butler College can be uprooted and destroyed but it cannot be removed. Whenever the present site with all its wealth of traditions and associations is deserted it will mean the passing of my alma mater. "The college that I love the best" will be no more. It will be a new and different institution. There will be many loyal alumni who will join me in lamenting the fact that Butler was permitted to die in order that a new institution might come into being at Fairview or elsewhere. I do not believe that such a sacrifice is honorable or necessary.

It is very evident to all that Butler needs immediately more buildings and a greatly increased endowment. At the risk of a charge of lese-majesty the question arises—why is nothing being done? Why has no real worthy effort been made to secure the co-operation of alumni and Irvingtonians in general in these matters? Buildings and increased funds both can be obtained if those in authority will first end this removal propaganda and then promote a constructive and progressive campaign. Aside from athletics (we take off our hats to Pat Page) we seem now merely to be marking time. Let us have action in other quarters. The real call is for a bigger and better Butler right in Irvington.

EDGAR T. FORSYTH, '95.

I am a resident of Irvington and a loyal friend of Butler College. I entered in 1876 so that my connection with this institution covers its entire life in Irvington, except one year. In that time I have known nearly every member of the faculty with his wife and children. I have had an acquaintance with students of every period following that time. I have attended chapel exercises, alumni suppers, Founders' Day dinners, Commencement exercises, and even athletics have been part of my interests. Being too advanced in

life to bake or shiver on the bleachers, I open my window to hear the shouts at football and when the young voices break forth into Cheer, boys, cheer, for Butler has the ball "my heart leaps up" in sympathy with that young life.

Yes, I know Butler and I love Butler. It is an institution of whose record I am proud. It has a conscientious Board, a faculty of scholarly attainments, a noble body of students and alumni. I enjoy living in an atmosphere created by such an institution, and my very love makes me long for a "bigger and a better Butler"—bigger that it may minister to the needs of the ever-increasing number of young people taking advantage of its opportunities of training for useful lives—better in that the present day demands a wider range of subjects never dreamed of a few years ago. I long to see it housed in beautiful surroundings, in noble buildings worthy of its history and aspirations. A negro washerwoman assures me there is plenty of room out in her neighborhood! Granted, but that does not satisfy. If Fairview with its magnificent possibilities cannot be brought to Irvington, Butler must go to Fairview.

Why should we oppose the change? Do not our friends build larger, better homes with modern conveniences and beauty never dreamed of before? And we congratulate them on what they have acquired—not condemn them for abandoning the old home. In a recent newspaper appeared a picture of Washington street as I first knew it with its picturesque old buildings, but no one so in love with the past would have the New York Store of today housed in old Glenn's Block with its poor ventilation, inadequate lighting, crowded quarters unequal to serving the needs of our growing city.

It is not that I love Butler's past less, but that I love its future more that I am in favor of its removal. Fairview with noble buildings must appeal to every one. We have fine boulevards, beautiful parks, admirable hospitals, what greater addition could we make to our city than a college housed in buildings of noble architecture with beautiful surroundings? You can see it in your mind's eye and rejoice in it. Think of the pride with which it will be viewed by citizens and shown to visitors. Who comes out to see the present site? I, for one, often feel like throwing tenderly a mantle over it to hide its poverty and ugliness from view.

There have appeared in print a number of expressions against the removal giving the impression that friends are opposed. This I think is a mistake. Although only a resident of Irvington with no connection with the college but friendship, I have been asked by alumni, friends, and citizens about the change and every time, after a little conversation, the inquirer with a look of relief on his face has said, "I am glad to hear you say so for I believe in the removal." This summer two professors from Indiana colleges met on their vacation and after discussing the question agreed that Butler had the opportunity offered to no other Indiana College. It is up to us, alumni, students, and friends of Butler College to meet this opportunity and Butler men and women are no slackers as "Butler College in the World War" so ably testifies to their loyalty and patriotism. We, the sons and daughters, must not be slackers at this critical time. What can we do to uphold the hands of the board of directors—men with the true interests of the college at heart and sorely in need of our support? I would suggest that while a few opponents of this noble plan have appeared in print, those in favor write personal letters to members of the board giving encouragement and pledging support. This will take some work and a little self-denial, but for what a cause! We will not see it realized in our lifetime, but our children's children will have the benefit and our city stand pre-eminent in what she has builded for the future.

L. N.

I view the possibility of the move with mixed sentiments. Possibly I can best express these sentiments by stating that if the move is decided upon, in my opinion, it will be regarded as a mistake for a long time, probably for twenty-five years. After that time, however, I feel that it will be realized that the move was the best thing that has ever happened in the history of the College.

HAROLD B. THARP, '11.

In a general way I favor the location of Butler on the north side for the reason that I believe it will command the support of many north side residents in the proposed campaign for funds who would not be interested should the school remain in Irvington. I under-

stand the College is somewhat restricted for space in its present location, which would not be the case at Fairview. In my opinion the College would gain prestige if brought to Fairview. Furthermore, I believe many residents of the city will send their children to Butler if the College is moved to Fairview who would otherwise send them to out-of-town schools.

I am for whatever will conduce to the growth and added usefulness of Butler and it is my conviction this can best be accomplished through locating the College at Fairview or some other attractive spot on the north side. Here, in a new atmosphere, with new and modern buildings, added facilities, etc., the school should take on a new and larger life.

ALBERT G. SNIDER.

When I first heard of the project of moving Butler to Fairview Park I was pleased, for I coveted that beautiful site for our college. I crowned the hills with temple-like edifices, dotted the waters with regattas and peopled those paths and groves with throngs of happy students. I was charmed with my air castles or rather air colleges. But on further consideration I changed my mind and now I am not in favor of any removal. Outside of the beauty of the site Fairview has no advantage over Irvington as a location. It is no nearer for residential students. There is no community made up of families whose mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers and children attended Butler College. There is an atmosphere of love and loyalty in Irvington though it may not be so apparent on the surface. We are all too apt to conceal or at least not express our deepest feelings. This atmosphere has been fifty years accumulating. It ought not be wasted. Alumni can never feel the same to a new spot as to this one hallowed by school day memories.

It is said that the probable purchasers of the present plant would be the Catholics. Who can endure the thought that this Protestant stronghold should fall to the hands of Catholics?

Sentiment not only seems against the change but plain common sense. The \$200,000 that it would take to buy the site is only a small item when we consider the cost of putting up new buildings. The price obtainable for the present plant would be only a drop in the bucket. What Butler needs most is more teachers, better sal-

aries, better equipment, and new buildings to take care of its growing student body.

There are many small things that could be done to beautify the present site. The approach from the east has always been unattractive. My understanding is that the triangle bounded by Butler University and Ohmer avenues belongs to the College. That by all means ought to be set out with trees and shrubbery.

I'm in favor of holding on to and caring for what we have.

VIDA T. COTTMAN, '90.

I am in favor of Butler's moving to Fairview Park and I am in favor because I'm for Butler first, last, and always.

For Butler's sake the move ought to be made.

Fairview Park offers great natural, economic and social advantages which make it an ideal location for the "Bigger and Better Butler." Among these advantages are included (1) a landscape effect of surpassing beauty, (2) proximity to the heart of the Indianapolis residential district, (3) adequate and convenient street car facilities, (4) freedom from annoyance by railroad or factory, (5) ample acreage for the commodious buildings, spacious campus, and adequate athletic fields necessary to Butler's program of expansion, (6) present and future isolation from those social and moral influences prevalent in congested areas, which tend to retard the development of the Christian educational ideal, (7) an open section of the city making it possible for the college to build its own community of those attracted by its presence there, thus creating its own congenial atmosphere. These advantages in combination offer an unparalleled opportunity for a most rapid, harmonious and permanent development.

Furthermore, the purchase of Fairview Park would not only secure these unusual and necessary advantages, but as an auspicious inauguration of Butler's forward program it would challenge the attention and assure the co-operation of not only the city of Indianapolis, but of the state of Indiana. On the other hand a decision to remain in the present restricted and crowded and unsuited area, especially after so long continued a discussion of a now expected removal, would be interpreted as a backward step and would inevi-

tably react against the fine enthusiasm engendered by the prospect of a great forward-looking program of expansion. I am confident it will prove easier to do the big, outstanding, heroic thing, than to attempt to re-fire a sagging, commonplace program. Ten dollars can be enlisted in promoting a great university that will meet the needs of the present and make provision for a future development far exceeding any present plans or preconceived program, to where one dollar might be enlisted to bolster up a curtailed program.

Finally, the existing world situation with its insistent challenge to every educational institution that it develop trained leaders in increasingly adequate fashion imposes upon Butler, in the intimate interests of the city, the state and humanity itself, the responsibility of adopting a program commensurate with the possibilities not only of this day and generation but of generations and even centuries yet to come. And such a program removal to Fairview Park will make possible.

If ever our Butler is to make the great venture, now is the time, today is the day of opportunity.

“The past is as a story told,
The future may be writ in gold.”

R. MELVYN THOMPSON, '21.

To James Whitcomb Riley

Thou art gone, oh peerless Poet,
Gone from our midst this day,
Yet leaving behind thee thy legacy
That ne'er shall pass away ;
Enshrined thou art with us Hoosiers,
Thou art named on every hand
As the prince of children's poets,
Throughout our broad, fair land.

Thou hast done what many will never
Have vision as thine to do ;
Thou hast made this old world seem brighter
And showed us a sky of blue.
When others have looked at the storm cloud
Thou hast seen a lining so bright
And you sang of the songs of childhood,
Attuned our heart-strings aright.

While others may cant of your genius
And tell of your gift of rhyme,
Yet you showed me a love for the simple
That makes child-like love sublime.
Thine was a worthy ambition,
Thine was a life full of love
For the God-given blessings of childhood,
Coming from Heaven above.

And the truths that you spoke in your verses
Shall live with us now evermore,
And the lessons you've taught us, oh Riley,
Will come home to us o'er and o'er.
Though you're gone we will ever remember
Your creed of "sunshiny" ways,
And we'll live in a world made the sweeter
By your songs of childhood days.

—LESTER C. NAGLEY, '24.

BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY

ISSUED JANUARY, APRIL, JULY, OCTOBER

Published by the Alumni Association of Butler College, Indianapolis, Ind. Subscription price, two dollars per year.

Entered as second-class matter, March 26, 1912, at the post office at Indianapolis, Ind., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Officers of the Alumni Association—President, Claris Adams, '10; First Vice-President, Charles Richard Yoke, '96; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Frances Doan Streightoff, '07; Treasurer, Stanley Sellick, '16.

Secretary and Editor of the Butler Alumnal Quarterly—Katharine M. Graydon, '78.

Around the College

ENROLLMENT FOR PRESENT SEMESTER

	Men	Women	Total
Former -----	224	319	543
New -----	216	253	469
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total -----	440	572	1,012

NEW STUDENTS

	Freshmen	Special	Advanced	Total
Men -----	178	1	37	216
Women -----	195	3	55	253
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total -----	373	4	92	469
Total Summer -----				236
Total I Sem. 1922-23-----				1,012
				<hr/>
				1,248
Duplicates -----				64
				<hr/>
Net Total -----				1,184
Extension -----				681
				<hr/>
Grand Total -----				1,865

ATTENDANCE FIRST SEMESTER EACH YEAR

1912-13	294	
1913-14	296	
1914-15	318	
1915-16	381	
1916-17	402	
1917-18	403	
1918-19	730	(S. A. T. C.)
1919-20	588	
1920-21	677	15% —Increase
1921-22	867	27% —Increase
1922-23	1,012	16 $\frac{2}{3}$ % —Increase

GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION

	No. of Students
City (Indianapolis)	691
Towns (118)	245
States (25)	70
Foreign Countries (2)	6
	1,012

CHURCH STATISTICS, 1922-23—FIRST SEMESTER

Adventist	1
Baptist	71
Catholic	30
Christian	347
Christian Science	19
Congregational	3
Episcopal	27
Evangelical	13
Friends	9
Hebrew	10
Lutheran	13
Methodist	255
Presbyterian	114

CHURCH STATISTICS, 1922-23—FIRST SEMESTER—Continued.

Protestant -----	6
Reformed -----	5
Universal -----	1
Unitarian -----	9
United Brethren -----	5
Union -----	1
No Church -----	73
	1,012

The Butler Collegian appeared on the opening day of school in new and fine form. Enlarged to a six-column newspaper, full of pep and boost, good editorially, replete with campus news, it is in form and matter an excellent expression of Butler doings and Butler spirit. THE QUARTERLY congratulates the editor and his assistants. The staff is composed of John H. Heiney, '23, as editor, and David Dunlap, '23, as business manager. The sheet appears on Monday afternoons.

The Butler Band organized last year with Fred Jaebne as band-master made a commendable beginning in a much-needed direction, but the College wants, and so do the members of the organization, a larger and better band. This group of boys needs encouragement and assistance. It needs a paid director who will bring out the ability existent in the school. Will not some alumnus step forward and put the organization in a position to meet the many demands made upon it? The College needs sorely a good band. Let us help the boys to furnish it!

To accommodate the unprecedented number of students with no additional space and slight enlargement of faculty certain changes have been made in the academic schedule. Courses are given throughout six days, and courses are given throughout the afternoon as well as the morning. Saturday afternoon, however, will remain a holiday.

In speaking of the change, President Aley said: "Butler College believes it the aim of the American college to accommodate as many students as possible without lowering its graduation standard or entrance standard. Butler College will not stand for limited registrations as far as plain numbers are concerned. We are applying this belief in reorganizing our schedule and making our physical equipment capable of providing for the hundreds of students who now register at Butler."

Many improvements have taken place throughout the College during the summer. The offices have been remodeled, the outer room given over to Miss Cotton, new registrar, the inner office to Dean Putnam. The room formerly occupied by Professor Gelston has been given over to the faculty for general occupation. New lockers have been provided for the boys' room. But the most notable change has occurred on Irwin Field. Coach Page and his assistants—Middlesworth, Griggs and Strole—after spending nearly the entire summer on improvements on the field have succeeded in making a gridiron of no mean appearance. A new fence has been built on the west and south sides with a ticket booth at the main entrance on the northwest corner.

New bleachers have been constructed on both the east and west sides of the field which with the old north bleachers will accommodate over ten thousand people. A wire fence has been built on the inside of the field between the bleachers and the side lines in order that there will be no interference of any nature during the games. Coach Page insists that the side lines be kept clear of spectators.

The gymnasium has been remodeled inside to accommodate more students at one time. New showers have been installed in the front northeast dressing room.

A new press box has been constructed over the west side gateway which will seat twelve representatives of the press. The new box was constructed particularly for press men and will be used exclusively by them. It is higher than the bleachers and is situated exactly at the 0 yard line, giving a clear view of the entire field.

W. G. Irwin, '89, had the pleasure of helping to make possible these improvements.

Irvington merchants have caught the spirit. H. L. Ball has offered to the player making the first touchdown in the first scheduled game \$5.00 worth of free work. For each succeeding touchdown in same game, one suit cleaned and pressed free.

Ernest Johnson, proprietor of the Butler Cafe, and Frank Wilson of Wilson's Pharmacy, have offered two cash prizes of \$10 and of \$5 for the two best college yells submitted by students before September 29.

"A school that has grown as Butler has, and with the football teams that have gone to the front as Butler teams have, needs some new fighting yells," said Mr. Johnson. "Frank Wilson and I go to most of the games and we just got so tired of hearing 'blue and white, let's fight' and the other tame ones, we decided to try our hand at obtaining some new yells."

Butler does need new yells, but Butler also needs a new College song. Is there not an alumnus of spirit and ability to send in a College Song? Do not, alumni, criticize our lack—anybody can do that—but send to the QUARTERLY a beautiful, worthy song to go down the years.

The latest club organized for the College calls itself the Butler Boosters' Club. It is composed of fifty young live alumni who lunch together each Wednesday and consider questions vitally connected with College promotion. They were a real power in putting through Home-Coming Day.

The Christian Associations have made to the student body a grateful gift in a Butler directory. This vest pocket booklet contains a brief history of the College, the College calendar, athletic schedules, football scores, and other athletic records. It also contains entrance and graduation requirements, major requirements, faculty committees, Butler yells and songs, campus organizations and their purposes and work and several cuts of campus views and athletic teams. For the reason that the little book contains these thousand and one things that are everyday needs in the student's

life, and because it contains information that all freshmen must become readily acquainted with, it is called the "Freshman Bible."

Very often the college itself pays for the publication of the handbook. In other schools the students can obtain the handbook for a nominal sum paid at the registrar's office. The arrangement and publication of the handbook has cost the two associations no little sum, but since they are on the campus in the capacity to serve the student body they are preparing to distribute the books free of charge.

Provision has been made in the back of the book for an insertion of all the names of the students registered with their addresses and telephone numbers. This information will be prepared as soon as the office has completed the after work of registration and will be given to each student.

Great credit is due Stanley Cain for his work in compiling this book.

A subscription of \$7,000 was made by the senior class of 1922 as a graduating gift to college endowment fund. The money was all pledged by members of the graduating class. It will be known as the "Class of 1922 Endowment."

The gift was the first large contribution to the Butler permanent endowment fund, which is to be held in trust by the Butler Foundation. Only the interest from this fund can be used by the college, the principal remaining intact.

The senior class gift was made on the basis of annual payments for five years. This plan was instituted by the class of 1921, which likewise gave money toward the Butler Endowment.

Changes have occurred in the removal of some Greek letter societies to other quarters and also in the opening of new houses. The directory of the present year is as follows:

The Campus Club	-----	Butler College Residence
Kappa Kappa Gamma	-----	5432 University Avenue
Kappa Alpha Theta	-----	215 Butler Avenue

Pi Beta Phi.....	275 South Audubon Road
Delta Delta Delta.....	5621 Beechwood Avenue
Delta Pi Omega.....	221 South Ritter Avenue
Zeta Tau Alpha.....	69 North Irvington Avenue
Delta Tau Delta.....	15 South Ritter Avenue
Phi Delta Theta.....	6 North Pleasant Run Boulevard
Sigma Chi.....	209 Downey Avenue
Lambda Chi Alpha.....	24 Butler Avenue

At the close of the last school year the representative student committee composed of the presidents of all campus organizations, after careful investigation and discussion, came to the conclusion that a new system of finance was necessary in the student affairs of the college. It therefore was decided that in the year 1922-'23 the budget system should be started here. To this end resolutions were drawn up and adopted by said committee, approved and indorsed by President Aley and unanimously passed by the faculty committee.

The need for a budget system has been felt at Butler College for a long time. With the increase in the student body there is an increase in money demands on the students and also an increase in demand for such a system. The constant unexpected money drain upon the students is hard not only upon them, but also upon the organizations making the necessary worthy drives.

Under the budget system there will be but one drive made at the commencement of the school year for the whole college year. In this manner the many individual drives will be done away with and students and organizations alike can count on a definite sum. An emergency fund will be established to take care of unforeseen expenses. Under this new system the giving is organized and can be most effectively used and distributed. It is little more than a variation and adaptation of the chest fund which is used in almost all large cities and by many of our churches and schools.

Letters received from other colleges having this system are full of enthusiasm for this plan and say that great benefits are to be derived from it.

The drive is now on for the Student Budget Fund, which fund, it is hoped, will reach the sum of \$5,000. Half of the student body has been approached with the result of \$2,300 subscribed. The outlook is encouraging.

A new club has been added to the Butler College organizations composed of all college women living at the Residence. The name of the association is "The Campus Club;" its insignia is an ivy leaf in silver with veins of gold. The club colors are gold and silver and its flower is the chrysanthemum. The charter members are the seniors and juniors living at the Residence. This year's officers are: President, Miss Dora Rigdon, of Morristown; secretary, Miss Mildred Goff, of Russellville; treasurer, Miss Garnet Hussey, of Carmel. The purpose of the club is to support the all-college spirit at Butler, to promote the interests of the Residence group, and to preserve and make dormitory traditions that will contribute to the happiness and esprit de corps of successive Residence groups.

The news of Dr. W. C. Harris's resignation was received with surprise and sincere regret. He made many friends while connected with the College. He was the type of man—scholarly, gentlemanly, actively interested in the welfare of the students—one wishes to see upon a faculty. Dr. Harris goes to the Ohio University at Athens, Ohio, where he is head of the department of History. The best wishes of the QUARTERLY follow Mr. and Mrs. Harris to their new home and new work.

The College was fortunate in securing as successor of Professor Harris, Professor Paul A. Haworth. He is well known as an explorer, historian and writer. He is a graduate of Indiana University and for a number of years taught history at Columbia University and later at Bryn Mawr College.

Prof. Haworth has contributed articles to magazines, and is the author of "The Path of Glory," a romance of the French and Indian war. He has helped write three encyclopedias, a history of the world and a history of the United States. In 1901 he made

a study of race conditions in the South for a magazine and in 1910 made a similar study of what the Canadians are doing and expect to do.

Prof. Haworth returned to Indiana in 1912 and has lived at his country place near Indianapolis since. He made a canoe trip of 11,000 miles through an unexplored part of the Canadian Rocky mountains, in 1916, and discovered a mountain and a glacier that probably is the largest in the Rocky mountain system. In 1919, he again visited this country and discovered two lakes, other mountains, and a 160-foot waterfall.

Miss Juna Lutz, '17, instructor in mathematics, has been granted a year's leave of absence which she will spend at the University of Chicago on work for a Master's degree. Her place is being filled by Mrs. Gladys Banes Bradley, '20.

Assistant Professor Jordan Cavan, of the department of Education, has resigned to join the teaching staff of Rockford College for Women, Illinois. His place is supplied by Mr. Pleasant Hightower.

Mr. A. B. Anthony, instructor in Economics, has resigned to accept a position in the same department in Cornell University. He is succeeded by Mr. Punke.

Mlle. Tonone, '22, has gone to the University of Illinois, where she is instructor in the Romance language department. She is succeeded by Miss Martha Kincaid, of Butler's class of '13. Miss Kincaid was an instructor in the College in the year 1918-1919.

Assistant Professor Woodruff has been granted a year's leave of absence to work in the University of Chicago for his doctorate. He is succeeded by R. V. Pritchard, who comes from the University of Missouri School of Mines and Metallurgy.

Miss Vera Koehring, a graduate of Butler with the class of '16, has been added as instructor to the department of Zoology, and Miss Whisenand to that of Spanish.

Personal Mention

Mrs. Helen Andrews Tafel, '17, has returned to Indianapolis for residence.

Truman T. Felt, '22, is now at Evansville, Indiana, where he is news editor of the Evansville Journal.

Russell T. Gard, a former student, is assistant superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Indianapolis.

Robert A. Bull, '97, and Mrs. Bull came from Chicago to spend Home-Coming Day at the College.

Rev. Elvin Daniels, '14, has removed to Indianapolis, where he has charge of the Eastern Heights Christian Church.

Mrs. Marie Hamilton Miller, ex-'18, has removed from Indianapolis to Redlands, California, where her husband, Dr. Miller, is practicing dentistry.

Harrison Cale, ex-'07, located in Wichita, Kansas, recently spent a Sunday in Irvington.

Miss Dorothy L. Phillips, '19, is doing graduate work at Radcliffe College.

Oscar C. Hagemier, former student and ex-service man, is practicing law in Indianapolis.

William E. Hacker, '16, is living in Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he is in the Commercial Organization Service.

Miss Dorothy Forsyth, '20, spent the summer in Europe. She is teaching in the high school of Windfall, Indiana.

J. J. Roberts, ex-'11, ex-service man, is in the United States Veterans' Hospital No. 50, at Prescott, Arizona. Mr. Roberts is not forgotten about the College nor that fine war record of his.

Leroy C. Hanby, '17, who received in June his LL.B. degree at the Indiana Law School, is practicing law in Connersville, Indiana.

Hugh Shields, '15, Mrs. Shields, '16, and little son were seen on the campus in September. They are now living in Ridgefield, Connecticut.

Roy W. Townsend, '14, received with the class of '22, the Master of Arts degree from Indiana University.

Dr. Charles E. Arnold, former student and loyal friend of the College, is completing a beautiful residence on the Pleasant Run boulevard, Irvington.

Donald A. McGavran, '19, who took with honor the B.D. degree at the Yale School of Religion, is teaching in the College of Missions.

Dr. Charles T. Paul, president of the College of Missions, and Mrs. Paul, have been granted a year's leave of absence to visit foreign missions, especially the stations in China and India. They sailed from Vancouver, October 19.

One good face it was especially pleasant to see on the campus on Home-Coming Day, that of Cullen Thomas, '13. He is located in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and is enjoying his residence there and his work.

Rev. B. F. Dailey, '87, Mrs. Dailey and Miss Edith Dailey, '20, have gone to Albuquerque, New Mexico, for the winter. It is sincerely hoped that there, after a lingering illness at home, Miss Dailey will soon recover.

Frederick E. Schortemeier, Indianapolis, and Maurice B. Judd, Washington, are among the Butler alumni and former students making their initial appearance in "Who's Who" in the new issue.

James G. Randall is a part of the History faculty of the University of Illinois. It was pleasant to have Professor Randall root with the Butlerites at the recent Illinois game.

President and Mrs. Aley have purchased the residence formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Recker, and their address is 59

North Hawthorne Lane. On October 6 they entertained delightfully the faculty and local trustees.

Anson H. Washburn, '98, is superintendent of the public schools of Petoskey, Michigan. Aside from his professional interests, he is active in all good enterprises of his town. He remembers Butler College very pleasantly and hopes to return for a visit in no distant time.

Ben E. Watson, '18, is at present in the Drake Bible School of Tokyo, Japan, where he is acting dean and treasurer of the mission, besides teaching in a high school for boys. He enjoys his work.

The Friendship Circle, whose membership is composed of Miss Noble's "girls," held two meetings during the summer, being entertained in July by Mrs. Eva Jeffries King, '91, with a porch party, and in September by Mrs. Vida Cottman, '90, at luncheon.

The committee on construction of the Purdue Memorial Union has asked for the seal in colors of Butler College to place with the insignia of other Indiana colleges in their new building. When one looks upon the picture of the design of that noble Memorial Purdue is erecting to her war dead, it is not easy to walk on contented without some expression in high form for our Butler heroes.

Miss Irene Hunt, '10, after a summer spent in her home in Irvington, has returned to Spokane, Washington, where she is teaching English in the high school. Miss Hunt is secretary of the Spokane Education Association, and has recently been appointed delegate to the State Association meeting.

Austin Vincent Clifford, '17, who received in June his degree of LL.B. from the Harvard Law School, is located in Indianapolis, with the firm of Matson, Carter, Ross & McCord, 947 Consolidated building.

Butler College has been represented in the Harvard Law School by Austin F. Denny, '62; John S. Duncan, '65; Frederick Schortemeier, '12, and Herbert Hill, '21.

Robert Brackett and Mrs. Brackett spent Home-Coming Day on the campus. Mr. Brackett resides at Frankfort, Indiana. He is candidate for Auditor of State on the Democratic ticket.

Miss Josephine and Miss Narcie Pollitt spent the summer with their mother in Bay View, Michigan. Butler was there represented well by her alumni, there being: Miss Margaret Duden, Misses Katharine and Ellen Graydon, Mrs. John R. Wilson, Mrs. Josephine Buchanan DeVol, while near by were Mr. Washburn, and not far away Mr. and Mrs. Carey E. Morgan, Miss Corinne Welling, Professor and Mrs. Gelston, and others.

In the Freshman class are the following interesting matriculations: Dan W., son of Howard Armstrong, '06, Kokomo, Indiana; Julia, daughter of Hilton U. Brown, '80, Indianapolis; Katherine, daughter of R. F. Davidson, '91; Mildred, daughter of George B. Davis, ex-'89, North Salem, Indiana; Katharine, daughter of Charles M. Fillmore, '90, Indianapolis; Albert, son of Samuel A. Harker, '97, Frankfort, Indiana; Helen, daughter of Alfred Lauter, '92, Indianapolis; Grace, daughter of Harry O. Pritchard, '02, Irvington; Lola, daughter of Clay Trusty, '08, Indianapolis; Jabez Hall Wood, grandson of Dr. Hall.

Mrs. Jennie Crow James, a student of the old university fifty years ago, visited Indianapolis last summer. It was pleasant to have her return and to know that through the years she has never ceased to cherish an interest in the school, but it was also sad for her to find not a professor, not a college friend, save Mrs. Barton Cole, not a building, not even a one-time beautiful site of that building. Mrs. James is living in Washington, D. C.

At the Butler dinner, on October 14, the following telegram was read:

Pat Page, Coach, Butler College Football Team,
Champaign-Urbana, Illinois.

Greetings and best wishes to you and the team. Tell the boys the alumni at the National Capital are pulling with them for victory. We are sure of the outcome. THOMAS R. SHIPP, '97.

Raymond D. Meeker, '91, of Sullivan, Illinois, came up to Champaign to see the Butler-Illinois game. He remained to the Butler dinner and responded to an introduction with a few pleasant words. Mr. Meeker is candidate of his district for representative on the Democratic ticket.

Russell C. Putnam is one of six to be admitted into the Tau Beta Pi honorary society of the University of Colorado. Dean and Mrs. Putnam spent their vacation with their son in Boulder.

Elbert H. Clarke, '09, received at the autumn convocation of the University of Chicago the degree of Doctor of Philosophy for work done in mathematics and astronomy. The subject of his thesis was, "On the Minimum of the Sum of a Definite Integral and a Function of a Point." Dr. Clarke has been for several years head of the department of mathematics in Hiram College. His Alma Mater follows him with interest and with pride.

Dr. William Shimer, '02, assistant professor of hygiene and sanitary science in the Indiana School of Medicine, has resigned his position as bacteriologist and pathologist for the Indiana State Board of Health and has become bacteriologist and pathologist for St. Vincent's Hospital and head of its laboratories in Indianapolis.

Miss Mabel Tibbott, '97, secretary of Social Welfare at Fort Dodge, Iowa, spent her summer vacation in a tour of the West. In a recent letter she says: "Did I tell you of the lovely day I spent at George Knepper's in Spokane? They have such a pretty little bungalow covered with vines and roses, and a large back yard for the three kiddies to play in. George said they had babies in every corner. He has traveled widely—all over Europe several times—took a summer for each country. He knows the Northwest, too, thoroughly, so he is a very interesting talker."

At the Butler-Illinois game were seen of the board of directors, H. U. Brown, Lee Burns, John Atherton, Emsley Johnson; of the faculty, Professor Johnson, Professor Gelston and Miss Graydon: of the older alumni, Alex. Jameson and Claris Adams.

The alumni, amid whom were sprinkled a few local trustees and non-pedagogues, visiting Indianapolis on occasion of the State Teachers' Meeting, were asked to lunch together at the Lincoln Hotel on Thursday, October 19. Seventy were present and spent a pleasant hour together. Dr. Aley presided and made a short talk on present conditions at the College, announcing the enrollment of the semester as 1,865. Brief talks were also made by Dr. Philputt, Mr. Lee Burns and Mr. Merle Sidener, of the directors, and by Dean Putnam, of the faculty. The meeting was informal, a pleasant reunion of those interested in the great educational program of Indiana and of Butler College.

Professor Chester G. Vernier, '03, of the Law department of Stanford University, and Mrs. Hazel Anderson Vernier, '06, have moved into their new home recently completed on the University campus.

A deserved honor came to Dr. Henry Jameson, '69, when, in September, the members of the park board named the old Ellenberger Woods, Jameson Park.

This tract of woods has been closely associated with Irvington life for many years. It was first known as the Water Gate, where the young people of the College picnicked in days gone by and where still the class of '08 breakfasts annually in commencement week. Later it was called Ellenberger's Woods after its owner and has for years been a delightful adjunct to community life. The place rather than the name is dear to many people.

The Indianapolis Star said, editorially: The christening of the park in honor of Dr. Henry Jameson is a well deserved tribute to a man who has been a foremost factor in the upbuilding of the park system. Grateful citizens in all parts of the city will commend the stand taken by the park board in refusing to listen to the objections of the few in Irvington who wished to have restored the name under which they have long known the old woods.

"Ellenberger park" would mean nothing to the community. It would be merely the designation for a tract once owned by a man of that name. Previous ownership means nothing in this case.

President Bookwalter explained that the late John Ellenberger, when owner of the woods, refused to make any concession when the city undertook to buy the land. He said he was looking for money and not a memorial. The city paid the price demanded and owes nothing further to any one involved.

Dr. Henry Jameson has given liberally of his time and energies to the betterment of the community. He is one of the few men to be found in every city who work loyally and unselfishly for civic improvement. Indianapolis could not possibly pay the debt it owes to Dr. Jameson for his efforts on behalf of the park and boulevard system that rapidly is making this one of the most attractive of American municipalities.

Marriages

CAMPBELL-SOUTHWICK.—On July 20 were married in Chicago, Illinois, Mr. Leland Campbell and Miss Mary Southwick, ex-'17. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are living in Chicago.

McGAVRAN-HOWARD.—On August 29 were married in Muncie, Indiana, Mr. Donald Anderson McGavran, '19, and Miss Mary Elizabeth Howard, '22. Mr. and Mrs. McGavran are at home in Irvington, where they are attending the College of Missions.

HUGHEL-HENNESSEY.—On August 31 were married, in Indianapolis, Mr. Myron M. Hughel, '17, and Miss Margaret Hennessey. Mr. and Mrs. Hughel are living in Indianapolis.

ARNOLD-KINDER.—On September 2 were married in Greenfield, Indiana, Dr. Ralph N. Arnold, ex-'15, and Miss Hilda Kinder, ex-'15. Dr. and Mrs. Arnold are living in Greenfield.

EAST-WILDASIN.—On September 5 were married in Kentland, Indiana, Mr. Paul East and Miss Pearl Wildasin, '20. Mr. and Mrs. East are living in Gilman, Iowa.

FRY-CLEARWATER.—On September 6 were married in Indianap-

olis, Mr. Kenneth P. Fry, '20, and Miss Clearwater. Mr. and Mrs. Fry are at home in Indianapolis.

MARKLAND-SMITH.—On September 11 were married in Zionsville, Indiana, Mr. Glen Markland, ex-'20, and Miss Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Markland are at home in Indianapolis.

MAHONEY-STORCH.—On September 14 were married in Indianapolis, Mr. William B. Mahoney and Miss Marget Sylveen Storch, '22. Mr. and Mrs. Mahoney are living in Detroit, Michigan.

JAMESON-FIELDS.—On September 26 were married in Nashville, Tennessee, Mr. Henry M. Jameson, '19, and Miss Helen F. Fields. Mr. and Mrs. Jameson are living in Indianapolis.

FOREMAN-TEVIS.—On October 25 were married in Martinsville, Indiana, Mr. George Foreman and Miss Emma Louise Tevis, '17. Mr. and Mrs. Foreman are living in Indianapolis.

Births

WATSON.—To Mr. Benjamin E. Watson, '18, and Mrs. Watson, on May 19, in Tokyo, Japan, a daughter—Ruth Hansford.

RAGSDALE.—To Mr. John Paul Ragsdale and Mrs. Mary L. Rumpler Ragsdale, '17, on July 28, in Indianapolis, a son—Edward Mayfield.

BONHAM.—To Mr. Earl T. Bonham, '20, and Mrs. Helen Mathews Bonham, on July 31, in Columbus, Ohio, a son—Earl Terence, Jr.

PETERSON.—To Mr. Raymond Peterson, '21, and Mrs. Georgia Fillmore Peterson, '16, on August 1, in Indianapolis, a son—Raymond Elmer.

HACKER.—To Mr. William E. Hacker, '16, and Mrs. Hacker, on August 2, a son—William Eldridge, Jr.

PERKINS.—To Mr. Harry B. Perkins, '20, and Mrs. Perkins, on August 3, in Indianapolis, a son—Harry Brown, Jr.

MOORE.—To Mr. Richard Moore, '18, and Mrs. Moore, on August 4, in Los Angeles, California, a son—Robert Oren.

STEPHENSON.—To Mr. Ralph Stephenson, ex-'18, and Mrs. Mildred Hill Stephenson, '18, in Indianapolis, on August 13, a daughter—Susan Elizabeth.

HANSON.—To Mr. Samuel Carlton Hanson and Mrs. Esther Murphy Hanson, '16, on August 17, in Indianapolis, a daughter—Esther Jane.

BROWNING.—To Mr. Henry L. Browning, Jr., '20, and Mrs. Charity Hendren Browning, '18, on September 2, in Indianapolis, a daughter—Anna Maria.

OUSLEY.—To Mr. H. P. Ousley and Mrs. Mary O'Haver Ousley, '19, on September 8, in Memphis, Tennessee, a son—Paul Stockdale.

DIETZ.—To Mr. Harry F. Dietz, '14, and Mrs. Dorothy Hills Dietz, on September 14, in Indianapolis, a son—Donald.

KOEHLER.—To Mr. Russell W. Koehler, ex-'21, and Mrs. Gladys Walmsley Koehler, '21, on September 14, in South Bend, Indiana, a son—David Russell.

THRASHER.—To Dr. John R. Thrasher and Mrs. Winifred Siever Thrasher, former member of the College faculty, on September 18, in Indianapolis, a son.

HUNT.—To Mr. Ernest M. Hunt, ex-'14, and Mrs. Hunt, on October 6, in Kokomo, Indiana, a daughter—Julia Lenore.

Deaths

WISE.—Elizabeth, wife of Elias Price Wise, '87, died suddenly of heart trouble, August 16, 1922, at North Canton, Ohio.

Mrs. Wise came among us during our Junior year and, while she never studied at Butler, she made herself a part of the class and was one of its most enthusiastic supporters; but that was her way. All through Mr. Wise's ministry, what was of interest to him was her pleasure. She gave him support in every work he undertook—an ideal minister's wife.

She had a rare nature—cheerful, sympathetic, brave, true, loyal to every obligation of life. Her enthusiasm and her strength of both body and mind attracted attention at once. She loved all the best in life—the wonderful out-of-doors, the fine in literature, the splendid in human nature.

Her going is a loss to many who will entertain the same thought: though I could not see her often, I felt her friendship at all times.

J. G.

TONER.—Dr. Henry M. Toner, '87, died in San Antonio, Texas, last December. His wife died one month later, and they were both buried in Shelbyville, Indiana. A son survives.

Harry Toner was born on a farm near Shelbyville in 1865. After leaving the Shelbyville high school, he entered Butler College in 1884, graduating with the class of '87. Later, he took his medical degree in New York City. While studying in New York he contracted tuberculosis and was never thereafter a well man. He practiced his profession for several years in Shelbyville, then was forced to seek a friendlier climate, going to San Antonio.

Dr. Toner was a successful physician. He loved his work and allowed it oftentimes to carry him beyond his strength. He had an indomitable will power, a hatred of false ideals, a sympathy for those less fortunate than himself. He was a wide reader and a real student, always having on hand some subject he was investigating outside of his profession.

Butler College

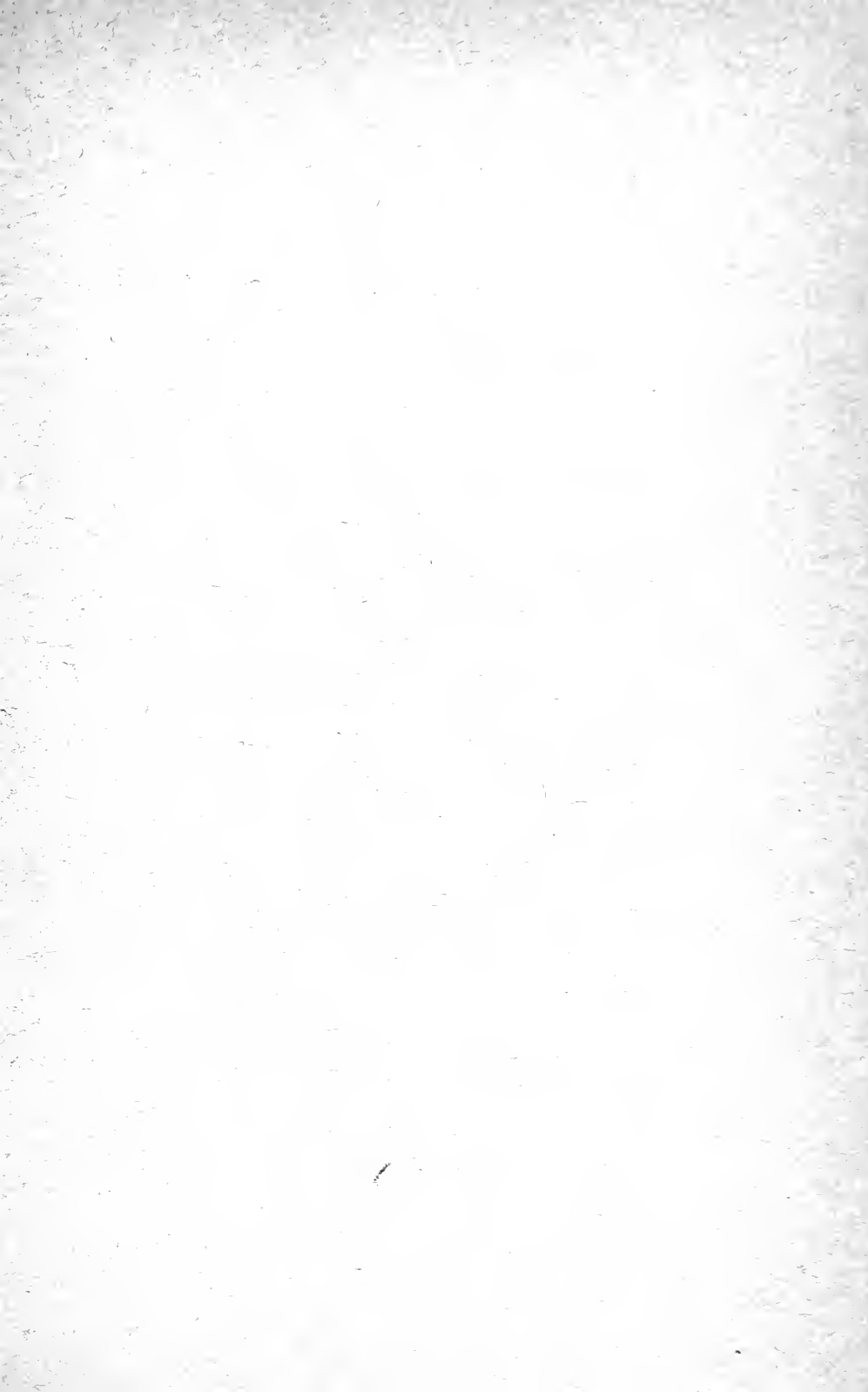
¶ All Departments of the College are under competent instructors.

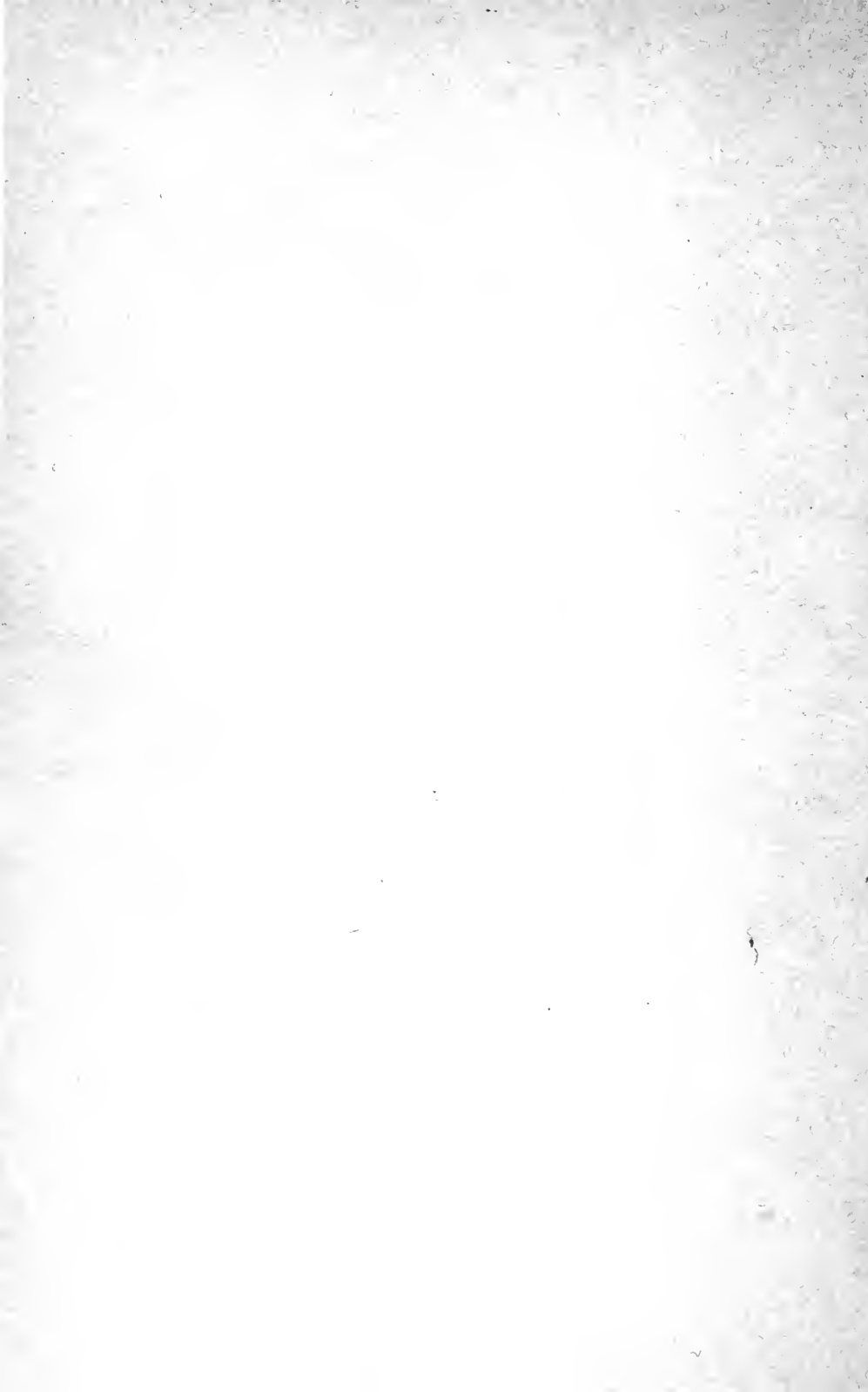
¶ Conveniently and pleasantly located in the attractive suburb of Irvington, it offers superior inducements to those desiring collegiate education.

¶ Information freely furnished on application by mail or in person.

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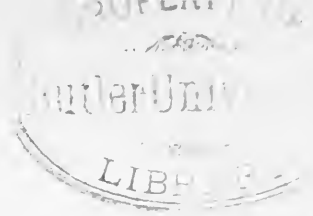
INDIANAPOLIS

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**BUTLER ALUMNAL
QUARTERLY**

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Butler Alumna Quarterly

VOL. XI INDIANAPOLIS, IND., JANUARY, 1923 No. 4

The Relocation of Butler College

In November the momentous question of relocating Butler College was brought to decision. This action has not been taken in haste by a Board of Directors lacking in intelligence of and sympathy with the full significance of removing the institution which in forty-seven years has taken deep root in its present soil. It was a solemn action unanimously taken.

There are many friends of the College who for personal reasons would have kept the old school in Irvington—many who have known her only as an integral part of the loved suburb. A few there are who recall when she was moved from the beautiful old site on College Avenue, the gift of Mr. Ovid Butler, to the unpromising home chosen for her. Despite the hardships of inaccessibility and meager support she has continued to grow until she has entirely outgrown her present equipment; so it has seemed advisable to those in authority and to many friends to place new buildings on grounds suitably beautiful. *Why not?* Why not have campus and buildings and faculty worthy of the spirit of her development—that spirit which, despite acute poverty, has kept her out of debt and all the while has maintained a scholastic dignity? Those who love the school—her deserts and her possibilities—must surely be glad for the opportunities which lie ahead. The moving from Irvington to Fairview will not be the passing of loved memories, it will be the entering upon a larger and more beautiful life. The past does not die. It remains with us to give always the best of itself.

The bonds which unite hundreds of hearts to the College can not be severed, they must not be severed. Butler expects much of her sons and daughters. Let her not now be confounded. The enter-

prise demands faith and vision, work and self-denial and fine loyalty. The splendid field which the College serves and the co-operation of her friends who have from her received much should bring to an early realization this beautiful dream. Long ago a faithful daughter uttered: "Whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people; thy God my God; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

The committee on site composed of William G. Irwin, chairman; Arthur V. Brown, Dr. A. B. Philputt, Lee Burns and Emsley Johnson, of the Board of Directors, made the following report:

Your committee, to whom was referred for recommendation, an option to buy Fairview park, consisting of about 246 acres, for the sum of \$200,000, has diligently considered this important question and has delayed action until all interested could be heard. An extension of the option was sought and obtained that the committee might have the additional time to weigh everything that is involved. We have now reached a conclusion.

This enterprise must be one of faith and vision; at the same time, it must be directed systematically and practically. Large sums of money will be required. No small, contracted or limited view should be entertained. The object of removal is to conserve all that Butler College has been and is and to meet growing demands for an educational institution second to none in facilities and opportunities, an institution worthy to occupy the splendid field which this great city offers. Ovid Butler saw this vision when he wrote the charter of Butler University nearly three-quarters of a century ago. He was a pioneer in education in the west and he knew that this territory called for educational facilities "in all branches of learning," to quote his words. Bearing these things in mind, and mindful that the situation is fraught with tremendous and far-reaching consequences, your committee, encouraged by many expressions from citizens of Indianapolis and alumni of the institution scattered near and far, has decided to recommend the

buying of Fairview park, provided the conditions named below can be complied with. Not all of the friends of the college concur in our view, but all have given assurances that whatever is best for the college and the educational interests of this community should be the controlling motive back of our action. This may involve the surrender of tender sentiment that clusters about the institution in Irvington with the wonderful attachment of community interest that has grown up there in the last forty years and more. It must be conceded that we can not hope to have on another site more wholesome surroundings than the college enjoys at Irvington. But fortunately, the proposed site is ample and is beautifully situated in a neighborhood that gives every promise of being entirely satisfactory for a college community.

We deeply regret that our recommendation involves the eventual abandonment of the Irvington plant. This, to be sure, is yet some time in the future. But it is obvious that new buildings must be constructed without delay. It would be against the best judgment of the committee that a large additional investment should be made on the present site. We believe it is practicable to find a proper use that may be made of the present buildings and grounds. This, too, is a question that must be taken care of in the future.

We anticipate that the first payment required for these grounds will be made by citizens who have already pledged their support, and that provision can be made for the subsequent payments.

Your committee, in considering all the circumstances and coming to the conclusion that the option to Fairview park should be exercised, proposes the following conditions as precedent to final action:

That ample approaches to the college ground from Meridian street as the principal thoroughfare, shall be guaranteed before the college can establish itself on the Fairview site. These approaches should include at least one boulevard, or wide thoroughfare, as at Forty-sixth street and other direct streets through from Pennsylvania, Meridian or Illinois streets, so that there can be no congestion in traffic when large numbers of people in automobiles or on foot seek to reach the college simultaneously. The Indianapolis park board and the city of Indianapolis have already looked with

favor on this suggestion, but there should be no uncertainty. The welfare of the city, as well as of the college, demands that ample facilities for a future that can not be cramped or hampered, be provided. It should be arranged that one of these streets be treated as a formal approach to the college from Meridian street. An ornamental entrance with a wide roadway and walks are contemplated in this suggestion.

The question of street car facilities is vital, as has been demonstrated in the present location of the college. The street car company doubtless contemplates continuing service to Fairview park. Without this the college on those grounds would be handicapped so seriously as to make its establishment there practically impossible. To that end, the college should seek and acquire a contract that will guarantee service to the grounds or to the gates of the college that will forever give the protection for a future that will call for the amplest transportation facilities that an institution of thousands of students may require.

Besides street car facilities, the most liberal provision for other vehicles should be contemplated. We have already seen on occasions that thousands of automobiles are used for important events on the campus. Assurances should be required that a boulevard or other thoroughfares passing to or through the grounds from the north to the south will be provided. Egress and exit should be made easy and convenient. Let it not be overlooked now that this college is to be one of the institutions of this city to which its people will frequently repair and which strangers may find without guide or obstruction.

Proper assurances should be obtained from property owners living near Fairview park that good homes will be offered for residence to a large student body from out of town until adequate dormitories can be provided. It is our understanding that a north side civic association, many members of which live in the vicinity of Fairview park, has already given assurances that our students will have no difficulty in obtaining good living quarters in that neighborhood. This is a vital matter and deserves the most careful consideration of the board.

Important corners fronting the proposed campus, should also be ascertained to be in safe hands. It is our understanding that this property is restricted by the terms of the deeds to residence uses.

If all of these conditions can be complied with substantially your committee recommends the closing of the option and the appointment of a committee to complete negotiations for the purchase, including the raising of the required money for the first payments.

The city of Indianapolis, through its officials, has manifested its willingness to give to Butler College all that the above report asks in the way of improvements to aid in making possible the location of the College on the new site.

The Board of Directors voted unanimously to accept the report of the site committee.

A building and grounds committee has been appointed consisting of Arthur V. Brown, chairman; Dr. Henry Jameson, Lee Burns, William G. Irwin, Emsley Johnson, Henry Kahn, with, ex-officio, Dr. Robert J. Aley, Hilton U. Brown and John W. Atherton.

Before construction work is begun on the new campus, however, complete architectural plans will be prepared under the management of George Kessler, landscape architect of St. Louis. The first work will be that of grading and landscaping, of building drives and approaches. The main entrance it is now believed will be from Meridian street west on Forty-sixth street, by a two-hundred-foot boulevard.

An athletic stadium that will seat a minimum of 50,000 persons constructed on the new campus is under discussion. This structure will not appear for another year or two, but there are rumors afloat that Butler outdoor athletics may be conducted on a new field at Fairview next fall.

It was a great day for Butler athletics and a great day for Butler College when Harlan O. Page signed a new contract for five years

as athletic director. The present contract, arranged in 1920, expires next June.

Since Mr. Page's coming to Butler the Blue and White has been raised from a secondary position in athletics until today Butler occupies one of the front seats in the charmed circle of Hoosier athletic powers. Mr. Page came to Indianapolis from the University of Chicago, where he had made an admirable record as a coach and as a player.

He spent his undergraduate years at Chicago from 1906 to 1910. He played both end and quarterback on the Chicago elevens that won the Western Conference grid title during those years, and was an all-American quarterback. He was a floor guard for three years on the Western Conference championship five at Chicago and on the Maroon national championship five. Mr. Page was a pitcher on the Chicago varsity nine, and pitched the Maroons one year to a tie with Illinois for the conference championship. He managed and played on the Chicago nines which toured the orient in 1910 and 1915. In track he was a distance man. He held the Central A. A. U. record in the five-mile run until it was shattered recently by Joie Ray.

From 1910 to 1920 Mr. Page assisted A. A. Stagg as football coach, and he was the head basketball coach of the team that won the conference basketball championship in 1919. He turned out a championship Maroon nine, of which he was head coach, and he was assistant coach in track and field.

When "Pat" Page, as familiarly known, came to Butler Irwin field had accommodations for 1,000. Today the field holds 10,000.

Butler has been undefeated in I. C. A. L. games of the last three years on the gridiron, and this year was runner-up to Notre Dame for the state title, having defeated Wabash, DePauw, Earlham, Franklin and Rose Poly. Butler attained a national grid reputation this fall when the Bulldogs defeated the University of Illinois at Urbana. Butler has won twenty-one of twenty-six games played under Mr. Page.

Butler has won the I. C. A. L. basketball championship for the last two years, and last year decisively defeated Wisconsin, Chicago, Centre, Notre Dame and Yale. A victory over Wisconsin is

already to the credit of Butler this season, and the city collegiate net title has been held by Butler for the last three seasons. Sixty-two games won and fourteen lost is Page's net record at Butler.

The Butler nine tied for the I. C. A. L. championship last year and defeated Purdue, Chicago and Ohio State.

Last year Butler was second in the I. C. A. L. track and field meet, and scored in the state, the Western Conference and the national intercollegiate meets.

That Mr. Page is satisfied with his progress at Butler is shown by the following statement that he has made: "Indianapolis, as capital city and center of transportation in Indiana, is an ideal location for a big university. Butler has the same chance to progress as did Ohio State at Columbus. The city of Indianapolis needs a real university and Butler is the obvious solution.

"My ambition is to build here an athletic department that will meet the expectations of our most ardent well-wishers, and yet at the same time keep the department 'safe and sane'—that is, make athletics just one part of a great educational institution.

"I believe the people of Indianapolis and of the state of Indiana are ready to back us. All it takes is time, money and energy. Let's see how far we can get. I say, let's go!"

Not only in athletics has Mr. Page made a name; he has also established himself as loyal friend of the institution, as fine influence upon the young people, in every way worthy and to be praised. In such energy, faithfulness, zeal, honor, Butler College holds a rich asset.

Things move rapidly these days. Doubtless when the pages of the QUARTERLY are read by distant alumni other new and startling facts will have been made known. Official announcement is made that the endowment campaign will soon be set in motion. Of the endowment committee William G. Irwin is chairman, with Arthur V. Brown, Arthur R. Baxter, Emsley W. Johnson, Louis C. Huesman, A. B. Philputt, Robert J. Aley, Hilton U. Brown, John W. Atherton, as other members. It is the plan to raise an endowment fund to be placed in the Butler Foundation \$900,000, and the minimum of \$600,000 to begin the building on the campus.

Founders' Day

"I've never missed going down to a Founders' Day since I went to Oxford. It's always been the day of the year for me. I don't say I've ever done much in life, but every time I've been down to Founders' Day I've thought over, in the train, any little thing I may have pulled out in the year and I've felt, I've felt awfully proud to be taking it down to the old school, so to speak. Old chap, the proudest, far the proudest of all was the year I went down when first you were there... I was proud. I'd given a son to the place. I'd got a boy there."—Hutchinson.

The annual observance of our Founders' Day has taken a tremendously strong hold upon interest and affection. The day stands for all the good the College is, for all the help she has been. It is the time for recognition of her true worth—her scholarship, her activities of various and fine form, her beautiful and lasting friendships. It comes after the hilarity of the autumnal football season and in the gray of February is a more quiet and dignified, though none the less happy, occasion.

The program of the day will in character be similar to that of other years. At the morning meeting in the College chapel, Mr. Lucius B. Swift will be the main speaker. In the Riley room in the evening will be served the annual dinner, following which will be speeches interspersed with music.

It is hoped the alumni and former students will attend at least one meeting of the day, and that the Riley room will be completely filled in the evening. There should be five hundred friends of Butler College *glad* to be present. **SAVE FEBRUARY SEVENTH.** Show your interest in the birthday of the College by your presence or by remembering your Kind Mother in some unusual manner. Has not Hutchinson above expressed your spirit for your College?

I am the Spirit of Butler College.

As you think of me so shall I speak of you.

*In my laboratories I shall reveal to you the romance of life;
that same life which I ask you to express on my fields.*

*Many men have come to study my nature, and have left to
reverence my soul.*

Yes, even to carry away a part of me.

*And I—oh how gladly I have gone with them; arm in arm
as comrades go.*

Perhaps you have just come to this place where I live?

Perhaps you do not yet know me?

But some day soon I shall creep into your heart and sing.

*With your eyes I shall look into the world, with your tongue
I shall speak sympathy to the oppressed, and with your hands
I shall help to carry on the work of human-kind.*

*Indeed, I shall be you; and you shall be the spirit of Butler
College.*

—DEVERE JONES MCGINNIS, '24

University Research*

BY DR. MAYNARD M. METCALF

* * * * *

What is life anyway? Isn't it, on the one hand, the search for knowledge as to the realities in the midst of which we live and to which we must relate ourselves? This is one side of the shield, the search for truth. The other is the loyal application in life of so much of the truth as we have grasped. Search for truth, loyalty to truth. Isn't that the whole of life? And neither phase can adequately be developed without the other. One who is not loyally living the truth as known is not a worthy and largely successful searcher for more truth. And, of course, without truth known through faithful search there is no truth that can be applied in daily living. Furthermore, the man of prejudice, whose mind is not freely open to new truth, can not be called loyal to truth. The search for truth and its loyal application to life; knowledge of reality and loyalty to reality; isn't this all of life in its worthy aspects? How keen and strong then is the urge to research, to seeking for knowledge of the truth as to the realities in the midst of which we must live and to which we must relate ourselves! Isn't it a fair half of all higher life? Granted the minimum of effort necessary to keep our human bodies alive, should not at least a full half of all man's energy beyond this be devoted to this search for added knowledge, be devoted to research? Is it in any way too high a claim for this, one of the two phases of worthy life?

Pure research, research for the love of truth, for the pleasure and uplift in the knowing, is not only the chief research, it is research calling for the highest abilities. We should keep for pure research the ablest students, letting men of sound ability but lesser power enter the field of applied research, often under the general advice of the keener leaders. The habit of industrial institutions of calling the strongest research students into the study of minor problems of applied science is a dangerous one, likely to prove disas-

*Selections from an address given to the Faculty Club, November 10, 1922.

trous even to the industries themselves in the end. The reason for this is that such a course sterilizes science in two ways: First, it withdraws the keenest students from the more important, more fundamental studies and puts them into the minor field of detailed application of the major truths, thus preventing many discoveries of new phenomena and relations upon which further great progress is dependent. It also does a second serious injury. It takes the great research men away from the universities, limits their contact with pupils, and in this way also in the end tends to sterility in science. It is a short-sighted policy which calls a great research student out of the university into industry, a policy from which industry itself suffers in the succeeding generations.

And the menace is a real one both to science and to industry. The salaries offered by the large corporations are so far in advance of those given in the universities that many strong men, with regret to be sure, turn from their pursuit of a beloved science to the study of its applications to a particular industry. I think many of them do this with a certain half recognized feeling of shame, a feeling of deserting a field of knightly endeavor for what is really but worthy yeoman's work. The call of the flesh pots is very tempting, and the work to which they go is thoroughly worthy and important, but these leaders are nevertheless leaving the more important field, in which only men like themselves, of great capacity, can work with great success and which will not adequately be explored by lesser men.

There is developing today another threat to fundamental research in pure science that comes with the growth of institutions founded especially for research and distinct from, apart from, our universities. Pure research institutions, unassociated with teaching, tend toward sterilization of science in the following generation. In the growth of knowledge perhaps there is no single element so important as that of the inspiration which comes to young students from contact with older men who are devoted to research and are successful in such research, opening to our vision the fundamental aspects of the sciences they pursue. The purely research institutions, like the Rockefeller Institute and our experiment stations,

call away from contact with pupils men who might well be giving inspiration to younger students who are beginning to get into this great game. It is, I believe, of the greatest importance to have our universities and colleges serve as centers of inspiration to research. Their activities should be planned with this as one of their two chief ends in view. First they should cultivate a spirit of loyalty to truth, of loyal living in sound relation to reality, and second they should inspire a desire to search for truth, to search for fuller knowledge of the realities to which we must all relate ourselves.

Let us spend a few moments in considering research in our colleges and universities. Let us think of the matter first from the standpoint of the pupil, then from the standpoint of the institution.

During twenty years of teaching I have annually preached to my pupils a sermon on the value of research to them as a part of their general education—not as preparation for their life profession, but as a part of their general training for worthy life, for a life of real satisfaction. I have urged pupils of real caliber to follow up their college work, which necessarily is divided between many subjects, with intensive study of some one subject, such study as will bring to them a feeling of confident judgment in this field. If they are able to go on to the university they are very fortunate. If not able to do this, let them take up some subject which they can follow with such aid from men and books as is available to them. It may be no more than the history of the town in which they live, or the habits of some insect in their own back yard. But whatever the subject chosen, let it be followed until the student has reached a point of sound, independent judgment in the field and of confidence in his ability to find and recognize the facts and something of their meaning. He will then be “an authority” in this little field, and having become himself an authority he will forever despise authority. He will have emancipated himself from truckling fear in the presence of the printed word or in the face of a statement by the “great man.” There is no authority except in truth. Respect for authority, except the authority of truth, is a dwarfing thing. It hinders independence of judgment. And nothing so emancipates a man from fear of authority as does becom-

ing himself an authority. As a part of a man's general training for life, he should raise himself into that atmosphere where he meets men as his peers and thinks with them of truth and its applications, instead of thinking under their domination. Research to the point of independent judgment is the thing to make a man a man and not a serf.

Pray do not misunderstand what is said in the foregoing paragraph. From such casual research very little advance of the world's knowledge is likely to come. It is the value to the student and not the contribution of the world's knowledge that is in mind. Research of real scientific value is a most painstaking thing which must have background of broad and thorough knowledge and which requires a trained skill, neither of which will come except through prolonged labor.

Do not fear that research to the point of independent judgment will make the student "cocky." Nothing more tends to make one humble than does the loyal search for truth and the inevitable realization it brings that real truth in its breadth and depth is infinitely beyond the capacity of the greatest human mind to grasp. Any one science envisions only a single facet of truth and the interrelations of different aspects of truth are such that the labor of many men in many fields is necessary adequately to develop even a very minor field. To the man of research all truth as grasped is held with the humble knowledge that it is of necessity but partial and full of uneliminated error. Loyalty and humility are constant companions of worthy research, and research is the crowning feature in one's general education for life.

From the standpoint of the university and college what shall we say? How can the college give to its abler students inspiration to research, and how shall the university guide them in research? The inspiration comes best from personal contact with men whose lives and whose whole spirit show devotion to truth and its discovery. Almost any teacher, whatever his personality, if he be himself genuinely devoted to the search for truth, will find that this spirit of his will get across at least to the more worthy of his pupils. One can't say just how the spirit is caught. Its contagion

works through a thousand ways. But experience has shown that it is real; that the teacher's devotion to his subject, if genuine and vital, gets across to his pupils and engenders in them something of desire to get into the great game.

Speaking first of the college: If it were my privilege to give the determining advice in the endeavor to develop a thoroughly strong college, I would urge as the first consideration that the members of the faculty should be growing, productive men, imbued with devotion each to his own subject and actively engaged in research in his field. Teaching of the finest quality, full of inspiration to genuine interest in the subject, can come only from men productively devoted to their subject. I would have success in productive study in his field an essential prerequisite to advancement in position and salary. To this end, demands for teaching upon the time and energy of the teacher should be so regulated that a full half of the teacher's time and energy could be given to research, and it should be emphasized that such research is as essential a part of his service of the college as is the teaching, as much a part of the service for which he draws his salary, as essential a part of the service through which the college is to grow and thrive. Three months in the summer is already the teacher's own. Half time for one semester added to this would about make the half time which seems a minimum. To all professors of all grades at least this amount of freedom for research should be given. I would not make such demands upon even the least instructor as should prevent his giving half his time and energy to research, but I would advise having comparatively few instructors, almost all the actual teachers being thoroughly trained men and worthy of professional rank, except for experience.

Activities other than research or its applications should not be allowed to occupy the free time, especially there should be no summer-school teaching or teaching for other institutions as a substitute for research. Genuine productive study of a sort to result in the teacher's growth in his field, and such as to make valuable contributions to this field should be expected.

If a college gave fair living salaries and then followed the course

suggested as to the division of time and energy between teaching and research, it would find it not difficult to attract the strongest men. It could call almost any man from a college conducted on the plan at present prevalent, and it could compete with strong universities for its faculty members. The thing that makes a college is not great buildings, not great amounts of money, but its faculty. They are the ones who do the work and upon them is dependent the character of the work and the success of the institution. Of course good, living salaries and necessary equipment must be provided, but it is the men who are the determining factor.

May I be pardoned specific reference to two colleges in which I have taught? When Oberlin College received a gift of several million dollars, making her the best endowed college (not university) in the country, she promptly voted two things: First, that the number admitted to the freshman class from year to year should be such as to make the number in the college about one thousand, this with the thought that the thorough training of a few is a far greater contribution than the less adequate training of larger numbers; second, they voted that it should be the policy of the college to have more professors than associate professors and more associate professors than instructors, this with the desire that the pupils should come into contact chiefly with thoroughly trained teachers. Oberlin has not yet adopted half time teaching for its faculty. Indeed no college in the country has done this.

In Goucher College (and to a less extent in Oberlin) two devices were adopted which acted as a fine spur to the students. These devices, with the fact that most of the faculty were young men and women actively engaged in research, resulted in the remarkable record for Goucher's first twenty years of just one-fifth of her graduates going on to university work or to graduate work in institutions requiring college graduation as prerequisite for admission. This is a most enviable record.

The devices mentioned were (1) departmental lectures and (2) graduate scholarships. Nearly every department had each year one or more lecturers from outside the institution, men of caliber in the departmental field, often giving a series of lectures. Not

only the members of the department but many others in the college and in the city attended these lectures, and they proved a decided tonic to the several departments. Graduate scholarships were offered, some to members of the graduating class, others to recent graduates, to enable them to go forward with research upon plans approved by the departmental advisors and the general faculty. At the close of the freshman year each student in Goucher heard the award of the scholarships, part of them to those who were personal friends. The result was that throughout the college course the students had in mind the thought of graduate work and that they themselves might wish to go further in study than their college work would take them. Under all these conditions there developed such an interest that every year the teachers had numerous pupils coming to them in real trouble because they were so interested in each of several unrelated subjects that they felt they must go on to graduate work in each, though of course they realized that they could choose but one to follow further. That is the sort of college work that counts, college work that opens vistas in many directions, vistas so attractive that to turn away from any one of them is a hardship. That is the sort of college work to be aimed at by those who have the planning and direction of a college.

But while departmental lectures and research scholarships are genuine aids in engendering a fine spirit among college students, the most real thing is the contagion from the spirit and work of a faculty of productive scholars. To make a great college, gather a group of productive men as teachers and then let them work under conditions that will continue their productiveness and growth.

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BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY

ISSUED JANUARY, APRIL, JULY, OCTOBER

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Officers of the Alumni Association—President, Claris Adams, '10; First Vice-President, Charles Richard Yoke, '96; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Frances Doan Streightoff, '07; Treasurer, Stanley Sellick, '16.

Secretary and Editor of the Butler Alumnal Quarterly—Katharine M. Graydon, '78.

Editorial

There are many things the College needs. There are many things she can not have. But there are some things of vital significance that with thought, some effort, and a little self-denial she could have. We hear much these days of plans for enlarging and beautifying the College, all of them good and highly desirable; but there is one phase of enlargement and adornment of the institution which those on the intimate inside would like to see established in connection with the scholastic life, viz., an endowed course of lectures. Since the privilege of listening in the autumn to Dr. Maynard M. Metcalf, this desire, long in the minds of some on the campus, was converted into an impelling necessity. The school needs more expression along this line of attainment and influence. The faculty needs the uplift of it; the students need the inspiration of it.

The thought occurs: is there not some alumnus or friend of the College who would be happy to establish such a course which would each year bring a few men distinguished in some one department, or one man to give several lectures in his own specialty, to speak before our academic gatherings; or, is there not a class which would be proud to do such a thing in celebration of an anniversary, as the twentieth or twenty-fifth, making it memorial to and bearing the name of some honored teacher, or of the boys who went forth from the College to War, or of some other worthy cause; or, would

not the Alumni Association undertake such a fine enlargement and enrichment of College life?

If there be one criticism of our alumni it would be that, as a body, we do so little for our Alma Mater. The cause of this is still a query. There are times when at small or even no expense, no cost other than giving self, the alumni are called upon, such as Founders' Day evening in February, alumni evening in June, welcoming the Butler College teachers in October; but the response is not general. In December a committee of young, enthusiastic graduates undertook to arouse sentiment in the interest of the BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY and sent out a letter which the readers of this paper have seen. It was sent to all alumni whether paid up in their dues or not, simply for information. Some cordial replies came immediately, but they were, in the main, from the old standbys who have been subscribing for this paper since its inception, who always hear and heed—those faithful spirits without whom this College would never continue on her course. There is no such thing as prating of loyalty to the school and giving no such expression of that loyalty other than by word of mouth. Loyalty is like a city set on a hill, it can not be hid. Three-fourths of the alumni pay not a penny into the treasury as their annual fee of two dollars, out of which amount all alumni publications could be cared for. *Why is this?*

The editor is not in a scolding mood at the opening of this promising year. She is merely stating facts that it is impossible for her slow brain to grasp. There is much that is noble for our College to bring about, much that, with all her limitations, could be accomplished at no great burden of expense to any one, such as an endowed lecture course. The suggestion is thrown out to the alumni. May some step not be taken to realize the hope?

Around the College

Under the auspices of the Faculty Club and the Biology Club, Butler College enjoyed the privilege of entertaining and hearing the distinguished scientist, Dr. Maynard M. Metcalf. This scholar, formerly of Oberlin College, is now a director of the Biology Section of the National Research Council, and is an authority on Evolution.

His first lecture was held in the Chapel on the afternoon of November 9 upon the topic, "Biology and Industry." The speaker gave a frank discussion of our present national industrial problems, dwelling especially upon the evils of Labor and Capital control. A theoretical solution was reached by means of effective working out of the principles of Biology. An energetic discussion followed the lecture in which faculty and students alike participated.

On the evening of November 10 Dr. Metcalf addressed the Faculty Club on the topic of "University Research." The lecture dealt with the matter of college organization—output, input, endowment, equipment, quality—a group of problems made the more vital because of the critical condition existing in this period of change through which Butler College is now passing, and is in part given elsewhere in this issue.

The coming semester will see the advent of a new course, "The Theory of Radio Communication," given by the Physics department. This is not an attempt on the part of Butler to enter the realm of the technical; we are not interested in the improvement of radio devices, nor in the code. The thing that we hope to do is to instill a more general interest in the mathematical and physical principles back of radio transmission and reception.

Within the past ten years there has been a great development in the technique of radio; various patents have come forth in rapid succession and various periodicals and books have followed one another in rapid fire order, yet of all the patents and publications very little is really worth while. In majority of cases the author

says so little, not from the reason which he ascribes in his preface of the lack of intelligence of his reader; but of his own. There is no better example of the "skim the surface" tendency than most radio publications. In most cases it is blind leading the blind whither we go, we know not where. In view of all this uncertainty one hesitates to write anything on the subject or to think of offering a radio course.

The achievements in the art of radio communication which we have observed during the past seven or eight years are the results of a vast series of investigations extending over many years. This work rests on the foundation laid by such giants as Maxwell, Hertz, Thompson, Heavside and Richardson—men who conducted their work with no monetary motive whatever. Through their efforts we came into possession of the electro-magnetic and elective theories. These two, little believed at their time, have led to the development of practically every electrical device in common use today. Very frequently you hear this statement: "This is an age of invention." What a pitiful thing! This is typically not an age of invention. It is an age of "reaping" the efforts of other men's brains.

Radio has the element of universality. It appeals to the novice who is commencing his investigations, to the practical experimenter and to the expert mathematical physicist. The course offered will try to hit a medium between these two extremes. The writer believes that such a course has an important place in any liberal arts college, for mathematics and physics have always been wonderful subjects for developing thought. It seems natural that if we pick a topic in which the student is already interested that we may be able to do more and the student on the other hand can see a greater use for his mathematics.

The Physics laboratory is being equipped to take care of the laboratory end of the work. We have recently added "a Western Electric Loud Speaker," and a good set of receiving apparatus. Wave meters and other radio measuring devices will be added from time to time. Several of the better books on the subject have been added to the library. Whenever any of the alumni find it to their

convenience to visit the department we shall be very glad to show them our radio equipment and what we are trying to do.

R. V. PRITCHARD.

The Faculty Club meets the first Saturday evening of each month in the College Library. For the present year the officers are: Robert J. Aley, president; Katharine M. Graydon, vice-president; T. J. Wesenberg, secretary-treasurer; Ida Wilhite, chairman of the refreshment committee. The program of the year was opened by a paper read by the president. In November Dr. Metcalf read to the club a paper on "University Research," delightful to all who heard him, more suggestive and strengthening to the faculty than the speaker could know. It was a privilege to have this gentleman of distinguished scholarship in our midst, and it is a motive of the Club to encourage the coming of such. At the December meeting Mr. Kinchen read a paper upon "The Colonial College," which those who heard enjoyed. At the January meeting Dr. John W. Oliver, secretary of the Historical Association of Indiana, talked upon "Indiana in the World War."

On December 20 the Butler Oratorical Contest was held in the chapel. The contestants were Earl Daniels, '24, who spoke on "Abraham Lincoln, the Emancipator"; Doyle Mullen, '24, on "The Return of the Turk"; Devere McGinnis, '24, on "The New Frontier"; and Russell Richardson, '24, on "The Genius of Citizenship." The contest was won by Doyle Mullen. The judges were H. O. Pritchard, '02, Rev. W. R. Ewing and Louis H. Dirks, for delivery; Professor Harrison, Professor Wesenberg and Miss Welling, '12, for composition and thought.

Announcement is made of the formation of a new organization known as the Butler Debaters' Association, an activity much needed about the campus. The day had seemed to have passed when, as of old, the intellectual discipline and stimulus of debating had been

regarded. The loss has been decided, so that the renewal is to many friends about the College gratifying. The QUARTERLY congratulates the sponsors of this new enterprise and hopes the intellectual teams will score as brilliant success as the Butler athletic teams.

In observance of Armistice Day services were held in the chapel on November 8, when General Robert H. Tyndall of the Rainbow Division, talked upon "Armistice Day of 1918." General Tyndall paid high tribute to Hilton U. Brown, Jr., '19. "There was not a higher grade man," he said, "who ever served his country than Hilton Brown, Jr." On November 10 the observance was continued by an address by Colonel Robert L. Moorhead, ex-'96, of the 139th Field Artillery, upon "Present Conditions in Europe."

The organization of a Classical Club shows that about Butler Latin is not a dead issue. This Club, under sponsorship of Professor Gelston, increases in interest and numbers. On December 18 it presented a play entitled "The Captives," translated by members of the Plautus class. The entire program was as near as possible an accurate presentation of a Roman Saturnalia festival, the occasion corresponding to our Christmas, and was a decided success. The costumes and refreshments were in keeping with the Roman festival and cleverly arranged.

"Come Out of the Kitchen," a three-act comedy by Augustus Thomas, was presented by the Dramatic Club on the evening of December 19 in the Murat Theatre, under the direction of Professor R. A. Talcott and Miss Helen Brattain. It was by far the best play attempted by the Club and, recalling the presentation last year of Oscar Wilde's "Lady Windermere's Fan," it showed laudable advance in method of presentation, direction and histrionics.

"Come Out of the Kitchen" concerns a group of Southerners who work as servants in their home for a Northerner who has

leased it. It is a humorous sketch and well adapted to amateurs, allowing no further opportunities than straight characterization. No doubt the play's lack of deep psychology and its generous allowance of clever lines full of wholesome fun gave the cast its opportunity for putting on a production which would appeal to its audience as the best the Club had yet given.

The Dramatic Club is engaged in one of the most satisfactory years of its history. The officers are: Scot Clifford, president; Helen Brattain, vice-president; Irma Dykes, secretary; Rollin Davis, treasurer. Professor Talcott is sponsor. Over one hundred candidates tried out in October, of which number thirty-five women and ten men were elected to membership.

In order to satisfy the demand of college audiences, the work of the Club has been divided into two groups: one, to prepare and to present to audiences of the city such plays as make appeal for amusement; the other group, to prepare and to present plays of a higher order, more idealistic. This group is called the Butler Dramatic Club Study Section and was organized for the purpose of studying good drama not often produced upon the stage because of financial failures. Miss Butler acts as sponsor of this department. Comparative study of European dramatists and their plays are under discussion at present.

The first program was given in October under direction of Miss Marie George. "The Trimplet," by Stuart Walker, was the subject handled, and was most effectively handled. All who are interested in this type of drama and manner of production are invited to participate.

HELEN BRATTAIN, '23.

The Butler College Seal

In the October issue of the QUARTERLY mention was made of the request received from Purdue University of a colored copy of the Butler College seal to be placed with the insignia of other Indiana colleges in her new Memorial Building now under construction. The request was placed in the hands of Mr. Lee Burns, who asked Walter Hadley, an Indianapolis artist, to reproduce the seal in color, giving especial attention to its decorative value.

As a preliminary to this, considerable study was given to the seals of all the important American colleges, and through the state library access was had to books in the library of congress in which are reproduced hundreds of the most artistic seals of colleges, churches and municipalities in England and on the continent.

The drawing made by Mr. Hadley, which is in the college colors of blue and white on a background of gold, is a fine example of decorative art. The outer border of the seal is formed by a wreath of laurel signifying achievement. This surrounds a broad ribbon on which are the words "Butler University," with the date 1852 in Roman numerals, this being the year in which Butler was incorporated. The center of the design shows the open Bible described in the by-laws of the corporation which, according to the charter of more than seventy years ago, was organized to maintain "an institution of learning of the highest class, for the education of the youth of all parts of the United States, and especially of the states of the northwest; to establish in said institution departments or colleges for the instructing of the students in every branch of liberal and professional education; to educate and prepare suitable teachers for the common schools of the country; to teach and inculcate the Christian faith and Christian morality, as taught in the sacred scriptures, disarding as uninspired and without authority all writings, formulas, creeds and articles of faith subsequent thereto; and for the promotion of the sciences and arts."

The College owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. Burns for having this beautiful work done and for presenting it to the institution—another of his quiet and very valuable activities.

An Acknowledgment

Acknowledgment is due to B. W. Lewis, '15, for the first, and Howard Caldwell, '15, for the second, of the series of letters which have been sent out by the Alumni Committee on the QUARTERLY. They have given freely of their experience in advertising in the preparation of these and other letters and have also aided the chairman materially in working out an accounting system which will assure an accurate mailing system hereafter.

The results from the first letter were gratifying and it is to be hoped that the second will be equally so. Many warm letters were received from old friends of the QUARTERLY, urging its continuance and expressing willingness to do more than their share to keep it going if that should become necessary.

Thus encouraged, the committee intends to make still further efforts to increase the number of subscribers.

JOHN I. KAUTZ, Chairman.

Excerpts of letters received by committee:

How about that Notre Dame game? Is Catholic theology better for a half-back than the teachings of Alexander Campbell?—
HARVEY W. WILEY, Washington.

I have been much interested in the QUARTERLY, and trust it will continue. It is a sort of a luxury, I presume, but all of us allow ourselves luxuries of some sort or other, and this is a particularly commendable one.—WILLIAM F. CLARKE, '92, Duluth, Minn.

I am one of the many admirers of the QUARTERLY, and trust it may continue its usefulness to the alumni for many a long year. If it can not continue to exist at the subscription price of \$2.00 per year, why not raise the amount to \$3.00?—J. C. WITT, '08. Chicago.

Glad that Butler is to have a better and larger location; feel sure it will prove a wise move. As ever am proud of Butler, of the QUARTERLY, and of the football team.—MRS. A. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Miami, Florida.

This is a darn good letter. It gets you my advance subscription.
—TOM SHIPP, '97, Washington.

I think I have paid up each year, but think too much of the QUARTERLY to refuse to give it the benefit of the doubt; so, here's four dollars!—CHARLES W. MOORES, Indianapolis.

Dear ALUMNAL QUARTERLY—I am one of your many interested readers—but just a recent one—for I graduated only five months ago with the class of '22. But, nevertheless, I have been very glad to have you visit me every three months. I'm a long way from home and from Butler, so the news you bring is doubly appreciated. I am enclosing my subscription and hope that all the alumni do likewise. I'll be looking forward to your next visit in January.—MARGARET SYLVEEN STORCH MAHONEY, '22, Detroit.

You say that the QUARTERLY is not asking gifts, but I trust it will not refuse a little token of my especial interest in it. Please apply excess of check over my own subscription as you see fit. Yours, with high appreciation of the QUARTERLY and great regard for its Editor.—WILLIAM A. HOLLIDAY, ex-'59 (brother of John H. Holliday), Plainfield, New Jersey.

I am glad to be able to say that I have no back debts to that dependable and welcome means of communicating with Butler College, the QUARTERLY. It means much to absentees. The loss of the QUARTERLY is one not to be considered possible. If support is still lacking after you have sent out, I shall be willing to send more.
—IRENE HUNT, '10, Spokane, Washington.

I am sorry your letter did not carry in it some assuring statement that the accounts of the QUARTERLY would in the future be kept that those alumni, who are in arrears, may be asked to pay their bills. I don't quite see why any alumnus, who doesn't appreciate the QUARTERLY enough to pay his subscription, should have it sent to him at the expense of those of us who do pay our subscriptions. There may be some peculiar college business ethics or some sentimental reasons why the QUARTERLY should be sent on irrespective

of one's payment of his dues. In the business world we find it best to treat all customers alike and show favors to none. I am of the opinion that the educational aspect of the business venture of the QUARTERLY does not alter the principles upon which business is built. You may think that I am offering a little gratuitous advice, but I don't want to see the QUARTERLY discontinued, neither do I care to make up deficits created by those in arrears.—F. F. HUMMEL, '93, Chicago.

It would be a great calamity for the publication of the BUTLER ALUMNAL QUARTERLY to cease, and I can not feel that the friends of the journal will allow that.—LOLA B. CONNER, '17, Irvington.

Athletics

Rose Poly came to Irwin Field on November 4 and the game was a feeble affair after the terrific battle with Wabash the previous week. Rose was defeated 19-0. There was not the old Butler fight in the game and most of the team that played Illinois and Wabash was not on the field. Substitutes were used freely. However, at Greencastle DePauw was licking Kenyon in a very businesslike manner. DePauw was next on the Butler schedule.

Armistice Day dawned as another perfect football day. DePauw was planning on making a slaughter of the day, too. But DePauw was over-shooting her mark. Over-confidence and lack of reserve strength proved too much for the Tigers. The Bulldogs tore into the fighting DePauw team and for one quarter the game went fast and heavy. Then the Pagemen took charge of things and gradually the score mounted on the Greencastle eleven until 19 points had been tallied. There the game ended. Rose and DePauw had fallen in a row to the same score. Noticeable in these games was a seeming lack of the former spirit and fighting qualities that had featured the Wabash and Illinois games.

Notre Dame now stood alone between Butler and a state championship crown. No longer was heard the early season remark,

“Well, Butler can beat these little schools with no records, but wait until she hits Wabash and Illinois teams.” Even when Illinois fell the opponents of Butler who were skeptics of the former “doormat” awaited the Wabash game with an expectant look in their eyes.

Notre Dame, doubtless, expected to win; their followers, doubtless, expected them to win. But there wasn't any ki-yi-ing around about it. It didn't look like that kind of a game!

The game was played on an exceedingly muddy field. Thousands packed the arena. There was a tenseness in the air and an unnamed something that made the spectators feel the “Harvard-Yale” atmosphere. It was different. A real scrap was in the air.

The first quarter seemed to be Butler's. No definite gains were made and the period ended with Hal Griggs and Wally Middlesworth sinking three points on a place kick. Then Rockne sent in a complete new eleven. Spotless blue jerseys lined up against the mud-covered forms of the Bulldogs. Things went evenly along until Sleepy Crowley was substituted in the middle of the quarter. Then the first touchdown was marked against Butler. A second followed soon afterward and the half found frequent substitutions on Notre Dame's part and this time a lack of reserve power told on Butler. The game ended 32-3.

Bethany alone remained on the Butler card. Perhaps it was the effect of nine hard games of ball and many long weeks of training in unusually warm weather—at least, Butler felt the sting of defeat a second time at Wheeling, W. Va., when the Bisons took her scalp 29-7. Butler did not play up to standard and Bethany scouts exclaimed that the Butler team that defeated DePauw and Wabash (games they had seen) was not the Butler team that stacked up against the Bethanyites at Wheeling. The day was raw and cold for football and the field was frozen with snow and ice. A hundred Butler students made the trip. All members of the team who had been faithful in their efforts throughout the season were rewarded with a trip to the game. Many received opportunities to play ball as Pat made generous substitutions.

Statistics from the *Indianapolis News* show the following interesting facts regarding the season's activities are seen here in a nutshell:

	W.	L.	Pct.
*Notre Dame -----	8	1	.889
Butler -----	8	2	.800
Wabash -----	7	2	.778
‡Franklin -----	4	2	.667
**Valparaiso -----	3	2	.600
**DePauw -----	4	3	.573
‡Hanover -----	3	3	.500
Earlham -----	2	6	.250
**†Indiana -----	1	4	.200
†Purdue -----	1	5	.166
Rose Poly -----	1	7	.125

*Notre Dame tied the Army (0-0).

‡Franklin tied Hanover (0-0).

**DePauw tied Indiana (0-0) and Valparaiso (0-0).

†Indiana tied Purdue (7-7).

Coach Page has made public a list of football men who have been recommended to receive their varsity letter for work this past season. The men have been judged on their entire season's work, being conscientious in training, having team spirit and showing ability in games.

The following football men have been recommended: H. Duttonhaver, captain, G.; Phil Brown, ex-captain, T.; H. H. Hungate, G.; D. Konold, end; W. Middlesworth, Q. B.; J. Ferree, F. and line; H. Griggs, H.; G. Woods, H.; P. V. Brown, injured, Q. B.; L. Reichel, center; H. Hensel, line; F. Cecil, line; J. Vickers, line; G. Strole, T.; R. Blessing, E.; G. Paul, E.; C. Helton, Q. B.; R. Nipper, H.; J. Northam, H.; H. Hungate, F.

The following three men have received their letter for the past two years of football service: G. Duttonhaver, sub-back, two years; M. Rotroff, H. B., injured, two years; H. Updegraff, letter man in 1921, injured.

The following men have received the secondary award for faithful ability shown in practice: R. Alley, D. Brosman, R. Cochran, S. Clifford, E. Harmeson, D. Kilgore, J. Morgan, S. Wales.

Presentations of sweaters took place in the chapel early in December. R. F. Davidson, president of the "B" men's association, presented varsity letters and sweaters to the twenty-five men recommended by Coach Page. In addition the twelve men who played in every one of the first eight victories were awarded a gold football.

Basketball

Pat and his gang of basketeers steered Northward during the second week of December. The trip was very successful from many standpoints. Two games were played, one was a victory and the other a loss.

Starting from here on Thursday, December 14, the basketball five accompanied by Coaches Page and Hinkle, made their way to Madison, Wisconsin. Capt. Leslie, Woodling, Paul, Harker, Blessing, Hooker, Nipper, Griggs, Jones and Colway made the trip. This crew arrived at Madison early Friday and immediately after arriving made their way to the Wisconsin gym. There a large crowd of cadets watched the Pagemen practice and were astonished by the ability that the Blue and White showed during the work-out.

For the second time in succession Pat's five defeated Dr. Maxwell's quintet by the score of 20-13. The Butler defense was great and it was a feather in the hat for the school with such a splendid victory over Wisconsin. That evening the Wisconsin Hoosier Club fixed a real fish feed for the boys. It was a swell treat which was intermingled by speeches from Freshman Harker and a song by Woodling.

The next evening Butler lost to Marquette, 18-17, in an overtime game. It was a tough one to lose, but the Butler five were all in from the Wisconsin battle.

During the stay in Milwaukee the team were guests of Cully

Thomas at the Milwaukee Athletic Club. Cully is in business in Milwaukee.

Butler defeated the University of Chicago for the second successive season at Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis, to the score 30-13. It was the second Butler victory this season over a Western Conference team.

The Illini game was the toughest to date, resulting 29-25 in our favor.

Franklin scored against the Butler five, 26 to 22.

Butler emerged from the Notre Dame contest with the large end of the score, 29-14, to her credit.

The game at Purdue closed with the score 43 to 20 in Butler's favor.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

- December 15—At University of Wisconsin.
- December 29—Carnegie Tech, here.
- December 30—University of Chicago, here.
- January 2—At University of Illinois.
- January 5—Franklin College, here.
- January 8—Notre Dame University, here.
- January 12—At Purdue University.
- January 13—Wabash College, here.
- January 16—Rose Poly, here.
- January 29—At Notre Dame.
- February 3—DePauw University, here.
- February 9—Earlham College, here.
- February 13—State Normal, here.
- February 16—At Wabash College.
- February 20—At DePauw University.
- March 1—At Franklin College.
- March 9-10—College Tournament.

JUSTUS W. PAUL, '15.

ARE YOU TRUE BLUE?

Then Attend Founders'
Day Dinner

February 7, 1923

Riley Room, 6:30 o'Clock

If You Are Unable to be Present,
Why Not Send Your Representative?

Personal Mention

A. Leroy Portteus, '00, has been re-elected president of the Brookside Civic League.

Miss Katharine Riley, '17, has been appointed assistant to Miss Cotton, Registrar of the College.

Faustina Alston, of Hamilton, Ohio, is teaching English in the Steele High School, Dayton, Ohio.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert J. Aley spent the Christmas holidays with their son and his family in New York City.

Rev. A. L. Ward, '99, has moved to Union City, Indiana, where he is ministering to the Christian Church.

Miss Marion Bottsford, who is teaching in the high school at Sacramento, Calif., spent the holidays with her mother at Berkeley, Calif.

Bloor Schleppey is director of publicity for the New Orleans Public Service Corporation, with offices at 201 Baronne Street, New Orleans.

Emmett W. Gans, '87, and Mrs. Gans have returned to their home in Hagerstown, Maryland, after spending several months in Europe.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Richardson, of the Department of Education, are occupying their beautiful new home at 5325 Lowell avenue, Irvington.

Ovid M. Butler, '02, is Executive Secretary of The American Forestry Association, with offices at 914 Fourteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Thomas R. Shipp, '97, spent the holidays at Miami, Florida. Mr. Shipp has direction of the newspaper publicity for this Southern Florida winter resort.

Dr. and Mrs. Scot Butler are spending the winter in St. Augus-

tine, Florida. Miss Evelyn Butler visited her parents during the Christmas vacation.

Miss Mary C. Pavey, '12, now on the faculty of the State Normal School in Muncie, spent her Christmas recess in New York City, visiting also Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jacobs in Norwalk, Connecticut.

Lazure L. Goodman, ex-'15, has recently completed a four-story addition to his factory, doubling the size of the Indianapolis plant, the Real Silk Hosiery Mills, of which he is secretary-treasurer.

Arthur William Dunn, for ten years on the faculties of Shortridge High School and Butler College, is now National Director of the Junior Red Cross, at Red Cross headquarters in Washington, D. C.

Dean W. E. Garrison, formerly president of Butler College, now connected with the Divinity School of the University of Chicago, gave a delightful talk in chapel on December 7 upon the topic of the "Choice of a Vocation."

To Dr. Richard B. Moore, formerly professor of Chemistry in Butler College, now Chief Chemist of the United States Bureau of Mines, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia awarded the Howard N. Potts Medal for his research in helium.

James Challen Smith, '88, is living in Sawtelle, California, where as secretary of the Sawtelle District Chamber of Commerce he has been active in the Owens River water campaign, an enterprise for bringing water from the high Sierras to his town at greatly reduced rates. He is thus proving himself a community benefactor.

The Men's Alumni Club grows in numbers, in interest and in importance. It lunches each Wednesday at the Severin Hotel, and an average of fifty are present. Halsey L. Keeling, ex-'16, is president. The influence of the Club has been decidedly felt during the autumn, and the QUARTERLY recognizes its energy and enthusiasm as a future power.

A distressing accident occurred in the home of Mr. Irwin Cotton, ex-'10, on Hallowe'en evening when his little son of six years, in

costume, caught afire. The child and Mrs. Cotton (Lois Cooper, ex-'13) in her effort to extinguish the flames were very seriously burned. They are now recovering. Mr. and Mrs. Cotton are living in Greenfield, Indiana.

Marriages

WARD-WILCOX.—On September 15, 1922, were married in Syracuse, New York, Mr. Paul William Ward, '14, and Miss Louise B. Wilcox, of Pasadena, California. Mr. and Mrs. Ward are at home in Syracuse where Mr. Ward is teaching in the department of philosophy of Syracuse University.

BRISTOL-MILLER.—On October 20, in Long Beach, California, were married Mr. Royce Hiram Bristol and Miss Bernice Beth Miller, '20. Mr. and Mrs. Bristol are living in Los Angeles.

WILSON-DOWNS.—On October 26 were married at Mare Island, California, Lieutenant Henry E. Wilson, United States Navy, and Miss Marie Downs, ex-'14. Lieutenant and Mrs. Wilson are at home on Mare Island.

WOOD-COCHRAN.—On October 27 were married at Spencer, Indiana, Mr. Ashton Wood, ex-'21, and Miss Irma Cochran. Mr. and Mrs. Wood are living in Indianapolis.

MULLANE-GOODWIN.—On November 2 were married at Greensburg, Pennsylvania, Mr. Daniel Francis Mullane, '14, and Miss Helen LaRue Goodwin. Mr. and Mrs. Mullane are at home in Pittsburgh.

HARRISON-LEWIS.—On December 21 were married in Irvington, Mr. William Henry Harrison and Miss Josephine Lewis, '22. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison are at home in Indianapolis.

SHELL-TURMAN.—On December 26 were married Mr. Layman Schell, '21, son of Henry Stewart Schell, '90, and Miss Katherine Turman, ex-'22. Mr. and Mrs. Schell are living in Carthage, Indiana.

Births

HILL.—To Rev. Thomas N. Hill and Mrs. Elma Alexander Hill, '16, on October 8, in Damoh, India, a son—Donald Alexander.

LEWIS.—To Mr. B. Wallace Lewis, '15, and Mrs. Lewis, on November 6, in Indianapolis, a daughter—Jane Caroline.

BUCK.—To Dr. Robert W. Buck, '15, and Mrs. Buck, on November 20, in Boston, Massachusetts, a son—Robert.

SHADINGER.—To Professor and Mrs. Guy L. Shadinger, on December 19, in Irvington, a daughter—Mary Jane.

BUTLER.—To Mr. Ovid M. Butler, '02, and Mrs. Butler, on January 7, in Washington, D. C., a son.

ROBINSON.—To Mr. Harold D. Robinson and Mrs. Frieda Steinmann Robinson, '21, on January 12, a daughter—Janet Allene.

Deaths

GRAVES.—Thomas Smith Graves, '74, died in Indianapolis on November 8 and was buried in Crown Hill cemetery.

Mr. Graves was born in Nelson county, Kentucky, June 28, 1852. He was graduated from Northwestern Christian College, now Butler College, in 1875, and was a member of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity. In 1877 he moved to Indianapolis to enter the commission business with his father-in-law, Michael Sells, on the opening of the stockyards. Mr. Graves helped organize the Indianapolis Live Stock Exchange, which represents the commission men at the stockyards, and was president of the organization for a number of years. He was also a member of the Indianapolis Board of Trade and the Indianapolis Chamber of Commerce. He was a member of the Greencastle lodge of Masons, and the Central Exchange.

The widow, two sons, Max E. Graves, a member of the firm Graves, Nave & Co., and Edward M. Graves, of Cleveland, O.; a

brother, Edward Graves, of Miami, Fla.; a sister, Mrs. J. C. Wyman, of Jacksonville, Fla., survive.

ORME.—On the sunny slope of a wooded hill at Glenn's Valley stands a Dutch colonial house, overlooking three counties, one of the fairest scenes in central Indiana. In this homestead, *Les Ormes*, with its six hundred acres of land, until recently, lived Mr. and Mrs. Hence Orme and their son, Hence Orme, Jr. A year ago Mrs. Orme, who at that time was state manager among women for the renomination of Senator New, was taken suddenly ill at the Severin Hotel, and died within an hour. She was a gifted and gracious woman; was president of the State Parent-Teachers Association and prominent in other fields of public activity.

On the night of November 16, Mr. Orme, while driving with a friend, in the outskirts of the city, was shot by a highwayman, and on the 18th died at the City Hospital. Their son, who last June graduated at the Staunton (Va.) Military Academy, has the sympathy of the large circle of friends of the family.

Hence Orme was a student at Butler College in the nineties. He graduated at Indiana University and at the Law School of the University of Illinois. With this training he had no other purpose than to manage his own business and be of service to his fellow-men as occasion offered. He loved the farm and making farming a scientific study, he was a favorite in speaking before farmers' institutes. He was a well-known man in Indianapolis. He was the first out-of-town man elected to membership in The Rotary Club. For many years he was an elder in the church. He was a lover of sports. A football player in college, he later turned his attention to tennis and was called "the father of tennis in Indiana."

Hence Orme was a large-souled, broad-minded, sympathetic man. He was unpretentious and democratic in all his ways. He made many friends in many places, but it was a high privilege to know him intimately. Those who were by "adoption tried" he bound to himself "with hoops of steel."

In the passing away of Mr. and Mrs. Orme the many worthy causes which engaged their attention have suffered loss. B. F. D.

MORGAN.—Louis Jackson Morgan, who died Thursday, December 21, 1922, was a member of the class of 1888.

The passing of "Lou," as his friends called him, stirs some vivid memories in those who were of his time in Butler College. We remember with delight the mother and the two Morgan brothers who lived in the hospitable home then on the corner of University and Burgess avenues.

Mrs. Morgan, whose husband had died many years before, came to Irvington to put her two sons, Louis and Joseph, in college. Never was there a more devoted or wonderful mother in her care and oversight of these boys.

She was a sagacious business woman as well and took very active part in Irvington's church and community affairs. She extended kindness to many another college lad who, now grown up, will always remember her with deepest affection and gratitude.

When the boys graduated from Butler, Louis in '88 and Joseph in '89, the family removed to New Haven, where the boys took a course in the Yale Law School; then the family came back to Indianapolis, where Mrs. Morgan subsequently died. And now Lou has followed her.

He was a quiet, unassuming man, loyal and true and genuine in all life's relations. Before his marriage to Miss Retta Barnhill, '97, who survives him, he took an extended trip in South America, and was exceedingly well informed about those countries. He was also much interested in military affairs and became a fine marksman. He had also become quite proficient in both Spanish and French. By profession he was a lawyer, with considerable investments outside which he cared for well.

Those who knew him and could call him friend were fortunate since he was always ready to support and help those who enjoyed his confidence. He was a good and useful man and his premature going is a loss to us all.

T. C. HOWE, '89.

PUGH.—Joseph Miner Pugh, ex-'18, was killed in an automobile accident near his home in Anderson, Indiana, on the evening of December 29.

His record as given in "Butler College in the World War," is as follows: "Joseph Miner Pugh, ex-'18. Enlisted Indianapolis, June 15, 1917; assigned Medical Department; detailed Base Hospital No. 32, A. E. F.; overseas December 4, 1917 to April 28, 1919; discharged May 10, 1919."

Miner Pugh was born in Anderson, Indiana, twenty-five years ago, though the most of his life was spent in Greenfield. From the high school of the latter town he entered Butler College, leaving when, among the earliest to enlist, he entered the service. Following his discharge he established himself in the drug business in his native town.

About the College Miner Pugh is remembered for his unfailing kindness, cheer, geniality, and held the respect of all with whom he was associated. He was the only child of a widowed mother, and a more devoted son was not. It is a tragic ending of a promising young life.

Our Correspondence

Albuquerque, N. M., December 6, 1922.

Here's to the faithful of old Butler from the land of the Pueblo. Our nearest neighbor is Omar Wilson, one of the immortals of '87, up in Colorado. He gave assurance of our welcome to the West by sending to our door a bushel of the best apples Red Top Ranch affords.

This high plateau with its deserts and mountains both impresses and discomfits the tenderfoot. Be not deceived. Those hills three miles east of town are the Sandia mountains, 10,100 feet high and twelve miles from here. That little bump on the southern skyline is Mt. Datil, one hundred and ten miles away. Circled round are volcanic peaks and silent hills where men still hunt for game and gold. The Rio Grande waters the gardens and orchards of the valley and a ribbon of green running through the brown sand piled up and stretched out on either side.

This is the land of the big saddle, big hat, red pepper and heap Indians. Outside of the towns the Indians and the Mexicans are the people. The poor Indian, Lo! here he stalks the street, in blanket once; Lo! there he goes in a seven-passenger with the tonneau filled with brightly beshawled women folks and brown papooses. Down the river twelve miles is the Indian village of Isleta, the second largest Pueblo town in the Southwest. It was there before Columbus discovered America. Its 800 inhabitants are quiet, industrious folks whose fields and pastures border the Rio Grande for miles. Their whitewashed adobe houses, clean inside as a Dutch kitchen, are placed haphazard around a plaza on one side of which stands their Christian church built in the seventeenth century, with adobe walls five feet thick. The Mexican is not always the "greaser" of whom you may have heard. He is baker and banker, and having most of the votes, holds most of the offices.

Think not that this is the land of the heathen. The largest town between Denver and Los Angeles, its boast is not its stores and factories, but its schools and churches. Its pride is the University of New Mexico. This is located on the Mesa east of town. It has a campus of 300 acres. (If Butler needs more room send it to New Mexico.) Its buildings are of the Pueblo style of architecture as is true also of Albuquerque's new ten-story hotel. The catalogue shows 367 students enrolled last year and a faculty of 34 professors, instructors and assistants. The library contains 23,800 bound volumes and pamphlets, besides government publications.

The United States government maintains here a school for Indians attended by over 900 pupils. The Presbyterian church maintains a school for the education of Mexican boys. The Harwood School for Girls and St. Vincent's Academy for Girls, the city high school with its \$100,000 building and the city library all testify that the torch of learning is here kept aflame.

To the many drawn here in search of health, interest centers around five large sanitariums and three general hospitals, besides many private institutions.

Years ago we spent a summer in "The Land of the Sky" in the Blue Ridge mountains and there got well. Here, under fairer skies and brighter suns, the issue is staked. Here we rest and read and with anxious hearts wait for the tide to turn.

B. F. DAILEY, '87.

National Military Home Hospital, Dayton, Ohio.

Many times in the last year I have thought of the friends at Butler. I search the papers carefully for any item concerning the college, and I have noted the splendid success of the football team, but little other news finds its way into the Ohio papers. Perhaps you will care to know that I am still on the active tuberculosis list, though I consider myself improving. ADAM H. FLATTER, '20.

(Mr. Flatter's condition is the result of his foreign service.)

We have just been talking of old times. For the past week May Hamilton, who is student-secretary of the Y. W. C. A. in this region has been in Kansas City, and this noon Hazel Warren, who is in the main library here, May and I had a regular talk-fest. We spoke particularly of Butler, for the QUARTERLY had just come, and we had such fun in reading it—personals, editorials, home-coming day, etc. It certainly is a strong medium in keeping Butler and the alumni in close touch. Other Butler friends here are Mr. Otis W. Green, '90, and Mrs. Green, '92, and Rev. Clarence L. Reidenbach, '12, who is regarded one of the foremost ministers of Kansas City.

MARGARET C. LAHR, '20.

Notice

Your alumni dues are needed to keep the Quarterly going. If you have not paid this year, now is the best time. Two dollars keep you in touch with College news. *Pay up!*

STANLEY SELICK, *Treasurer,*
Butler College, Indianapolis.

Butler College in the World War

By far the most important publication ever issued from Butler is the volume, "Butler College in the World War," by Katharine Merrill Graydon. In fact Dr. John W. Oliver, of the Indiana Historical Commission, has pronounced it "the most complete volume relating to war activities of any educational institution in the United States."

It is a stirring record. Over eight hundred Butler men were in service, some before the United States entered the war, and were a part of every military operation from the spring drive of 1918 until the armistice.

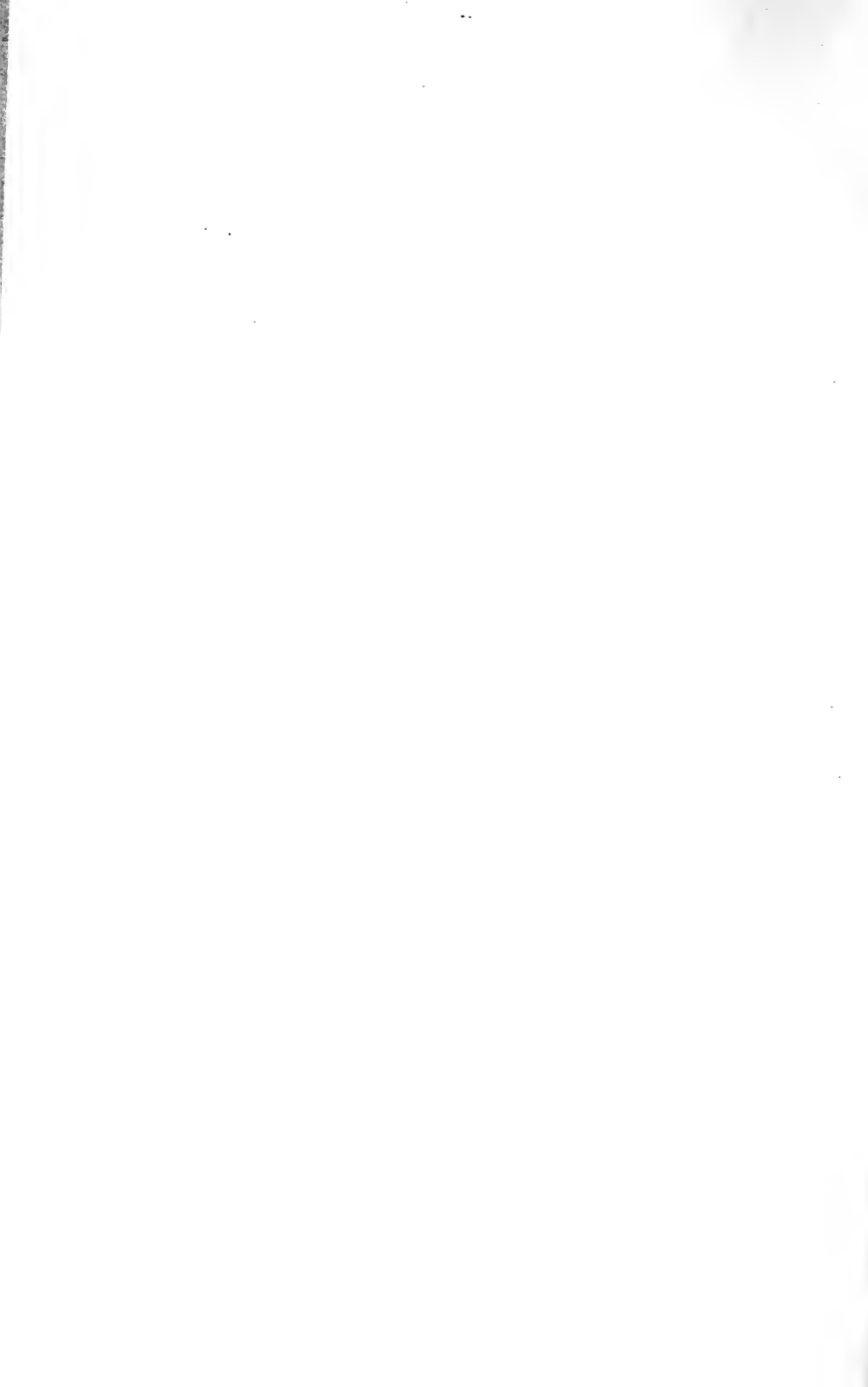
Miss Graydon has given graphic accounts of this service at home and overseas and has included more than 100 pages of extracts from letters and diaries written by Butler boys, from every field of activity, that give vivid first hand impressions, make splendid reading and are of unusual historical value.

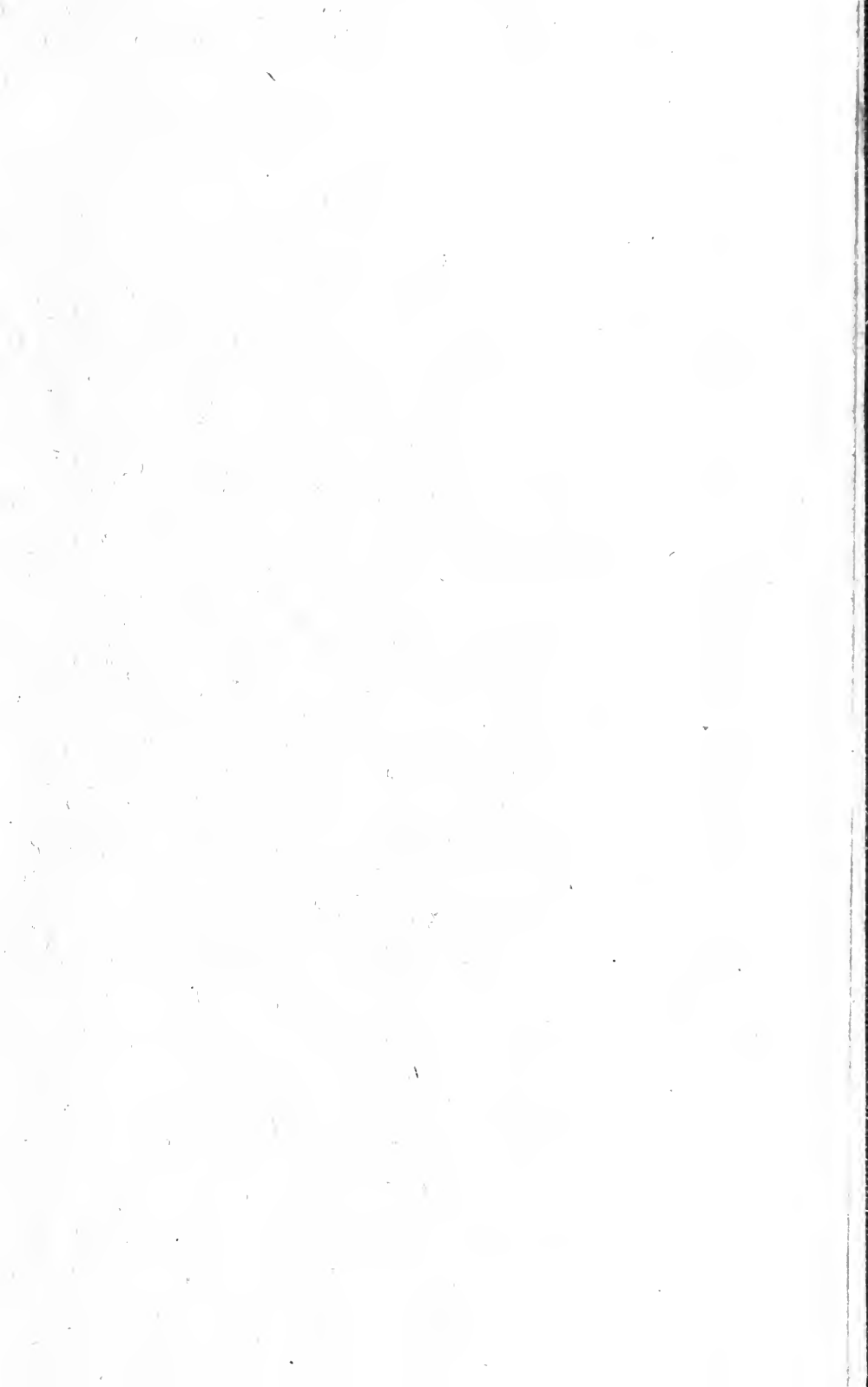
This remarkable book is in fact a history of the college, for Miss Graydon has told of its growth from the beginning, seventy years ago, and has included records of those who served in the Civil war and in the war with Spain.

The book is fully illustrated, beautifully printed, and bound in cloth of Butler blue stamped with gold. Price \$3.00, delivery charges paid.

**SEND ORDERS TO SECRETARY
BUTLER COLLEGE, INDIANAPOLIS**







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