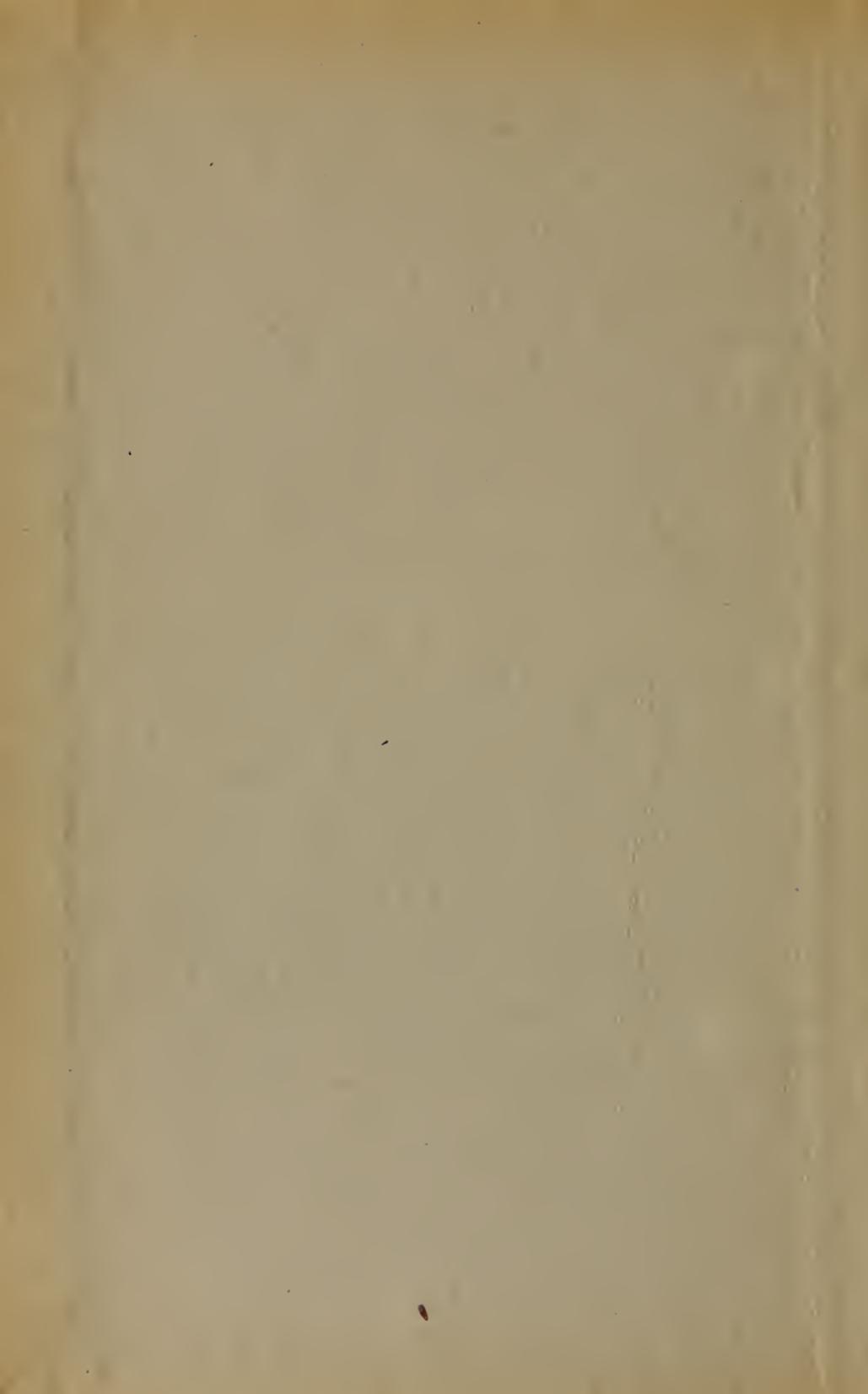


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# *Ohio University Bulletin*

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## ATHENS, OHIO

Sweet Athens! the home of learning and beauty,  
How I long for thy hills and thy rich balmy air;  
For thy wide spreading greens, smiling sweetly on duty,  
And the valley beneath, and the stream winding there!  
On the North the high rock, on the South the lone ferry:  
The ville on the East and the mill on the West,  
The lawn where the gravest at play hours were merry,  
And the walks by the footsteps of beauty made blest.

Bright Athens, farewell! If thy green slopes should never  
Loom up in the distance to welcome me more,  
Thy scenes are engraved on my heart, and forever  
Shall memory faithfully keep them in store;  
I think of thy rills, and my blood, richly flowing,  
Leaps freshly as erst through every vein;  
And thy landscape, with distance and time brighter growing,  
Seems all made anew in the heavenly plain.

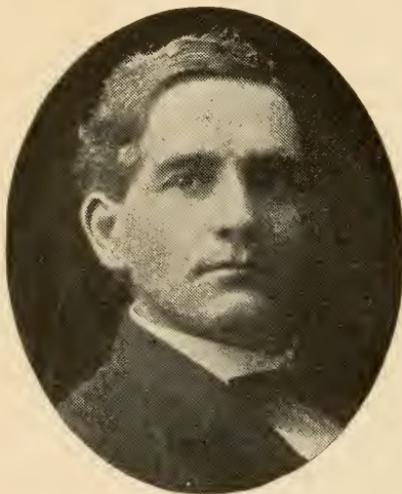
WILLIAM DANA EMERSON,  
Class of 1833

# OUR FIRST FOUNDERS' DAY

Everyone who attended the various events connected with our first Founders' Day exercises has voted the affair a great success. Owing to "Flu" conditions, the attendance was not so large either on the part of visitors or the Athens townspeople.

The various programs were of high order, in keeping with the dignity of the occasion. That next year we shall have another one is the unanimous verdict. Steps are already being made to secure the speakers.

On Tuesday evening, February 17th, one hundred and seventy-five guests, including faculty, students, alumni and Athens citizens sat down to a well appointed dinner in the Masonic Temple.



JUDGE D. H. THOMAS '96

Who Presided on Founders' Day

Judge David H. Thomas, '96, President of the Alumni Association, presided until the introduction of the toastmaster. Hon. I. M. Foster, '96, who was to have served in this capacity found it impossible to be present. His place was taken by the Alumni Secretary.

After the reading of letters of greeting from absent alumni, the speaking part of the program began.

The first toast responded to was by Judge L. G. Worstell, '88 "A Strong Alumni Association." He spoke briefly of the plans of the officers of the

Association to make it self-supporting as soon as possible. He believed it was easily attainable and urged upon all the necessity of helping with the work.

Supt. G. F. Morgan of the city schools spoke on "The University and the Community." It was a most thought provoking talk and as usual Supt. Morgan hit the nail on the head. He urged the faculty to widen its scope of influence; that the work it did in the class-room was but a part of its duties; the community has a right to expect some extra-mural labors from such men as might be found in a university. The State has reason to look for magazine articles and books from the pens of educators and to hear their voices on the platform.

Miss Helena Schwall of the Class of '20 spoke for the Seniors. In a well-modulated voice, she spoke briefly about the responsibilities of the graduates as they left college halls. She expressed her appreciation of the high standards set by those who had gone before and pledged for herself and classmates their earnest purpose to "Carry-on" what had been so nobly begun.

The last speaker of the evening was Dr. Edward S. Parsons, President of Marietta College. President Parsons made a splendid impression upon the guests as he did in his more formal address on the following morning. He has a splendid personality and his manner of delivery is pleasing. His hearers were put at ease at once and listened eagerly to his message. At the dinner he expressed his appreciation of the neighborly act which invited him to Ohio University to speak on such an occasion. He stated his earnest desire to cement the friendship between his college and Ohio University as both institutions had sprung from a common soil, emanating from men of a common purpose and should, therefore, work toward a common goal.

On Wednesday morning the exercises began with an overture by the college orchestra under the leadership of Professor John N. Hizey.

The invocation was given by Ex-President Chas. W. Super. The alumni were represented by Ex-President William H. Scott of the class of '62. Dr. Scott was warmly welcomed; the audience arose to its feet and applauded him vigorously and long. There were

many in the congregation who knew Dr. Scott in student days. The venerable alumnus was at his best. His remarks were listened to most attentively and sympathetically. His address appears in full in this issue of the Bulletin. His meeting of old time friends was a happy reunion to both.

The main address of the morning was given by President Parsons. His speech was replete with good things as the reader will discover when he reads it elsewhere. One of the interesting features of his address was when he read from the original document the report of the commission headed by Rufus Putnam, in Putnam's own handwriting, on the staking out of the campus and the Athens town plat.

President D. H. Thomas presided at this morning's meeting, having been introduced by Dean John J. Richeson, who acted in the place of Dr. Ellis, whose presence was precluded by sickness.

The Girls' Glee Club, under the able direction of Mrs. Clara D. Thompson, rendered several selections which added to the occasion.

The afternoon program was at the Opera House, where about sixty lantern slides of views were thrown on the screen. These were prepared by Dr. W. F. Copeland, '04, who manipulated the machine. The explanatory part was done by the Alumni Secretary. The history of the University was shown in pictures. Some of the views presented were: "The first college building 1809; the State House where the charter was granted; Manasseh Cutler and his home; Rufus Putnam; Governor St. Clair; numerous alumni including Ewing, Brough, Sunset Cox, Judge Shira Bishops Ames, Moore and Cranston, various presidents of the College, views of the campus at different times, etc. The audience seemed most appreciative of this part of the program.

The concluding features of the exercises came in the evening at the College Auditorium. The Department of Public Speaking, under the leadership of Professor W. H. Cooper, gave a splendid rendition of "The Merchant of Venice." For an amateur performance this production may be rated as high class. A large appreciative audience greeted the actors. It was a fitting conclusion to the various features of the occasion and did its full share in making our first Founders' Day a genuine success.

## Notes

The gavel used at the different functions had been carved from a piece of black walnut which had been a part of the original campus building.

Rev. A. J. Hawk, '79, of New Lexington, gave the invocation at the dinner on Thursday evening.

Dr. Ellis could not attend the exercises at any time owing to a continuance of sickness. The guests at the dinner sent him greetings and well-wishes for his recovery.

At the dinner, a well directed orchestra furnished splendid music during the serving of the meal. The after-dinner program was interspersed with vocal solos from Misses Estella Allen and Florence Hawkins of the College of Music.

Among the out-of-town folks may be mentioned H. F. Acker, '75 of New Lexington, Rev. A. J. Hawk, '79, New Lexington, and F. M. Andrew, Gloucester.

John S. McKown came over from Parkersburg to help us do the eating part but more particularly to see and have a chat with Dr. Scott.

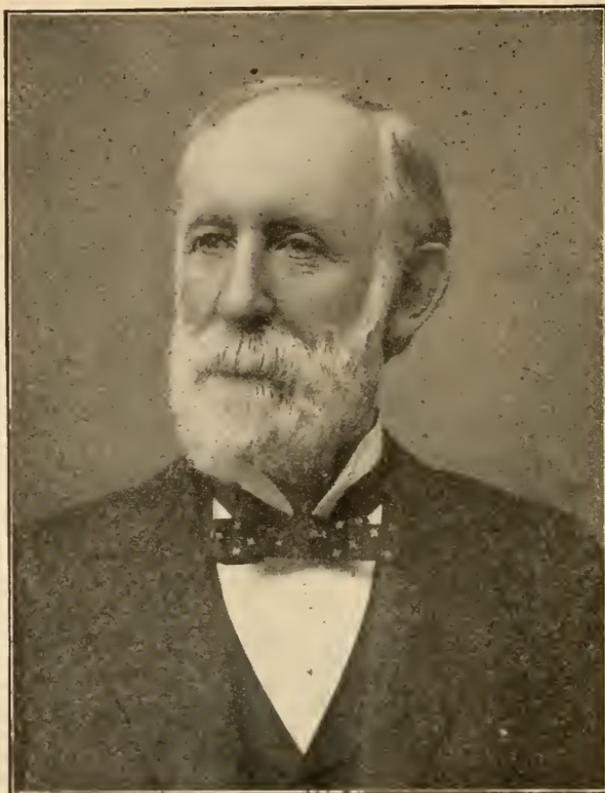
Alumni President, Judge D. H. Thomas as noted before was on hand, from beginning to end and saw that things were done with the proper degree of dignity.

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## EX-PRESIDENT SCOTT'S ADDRESS

On the eighteenth day of February, 1804, one hundred and sixteen years ago today, the legislature of the State of Ohio, then holding its first session, in Chillicothe, passed an act providing "that there shall be an University instituted and established in the town of Athens by the name and style of the "Ohio University." That act has become historic. It founded an institution which has maintained an honorable career through more than a hundred years and has conferred large benefits on society and the State; the first institution of higher learning in the great Northwest of the United States, and the first in the long succession of State Universities created by a joint action of the national government and the governments of the several States.

It is fit that so notable an event should be commemorated. The Alumni of the University have accordingly des-



EX-PRESIDENT SCOTT

igned the eighteenth day of February as Founders' Day and we are assembled here to observe it with due ceremonies for the first time.

The immediate object of the celebration, as announced, is to revive and perpetuate the traditions of the University. Leaving to younger hands the task of recalling the traditions of later years, I shall restrict myself to my own student days, with a preliminary excursion into a still remoter period.

For twenty years after I became a student of the University Mr. John Perkins was still living. He once told me that he was one of the three boys who entered the Academy on the morning of June first, 1809, the day on which it was first opened for the reception of students. The other two, he said were Joel Abbott and Brewster Higley.

The name which stands first on the roll of our alumni is that of Thomas Ewing, and no name that has been added since has equalled it in eminent

ability and distinguished service. I saw Mr. Ewing several times. When I was a boy of ten or twelve he came to the town where my father lived and delivered a Fourth of July address. I do not remember anything he said, but I was greatly impressed by his large and commanding form and especially by his noble features and his magnificent head. I saw him again here in Athens during the Civil War. But we had met long before either of these occasions. It happened in this way. Mr. Ewing and Hon. Samuel F. Vinton, a leading lawyer and congressman of Ohio and the man for whom Vinton County was named, owned a tract of land about six miles up the river from Athens. Largely through their influence the Hocking Canal was being dug from Carroll to Athens, thus connecting their land with the Ohio Canal, which extended through the state from Lake Erie at Cleveland to the Ohio River at Portsmouth. There was also a branch of the Ohio

Canal from Lockburne to Columbus. With so extensive a market in prospect, Mr. Ewing and Mr. Vinton sunk a coal shaft on their land, bored a salt well, built a salt furnace, and laid out the village of Chauncey. In the summer of 1839 my father opened a store in Chauncey and the next year I was born there. My mother afterwards told me that when Mr. Ewing drove down from Lancaster where he lived to look after his business affairs in Chauncey, he sometimes took dinner at our house, and that while there he would put me on his big hand and raise me clear to the ceiling.

I add another anecdote which connects itself with Mr. Ewing and at the same time shows his quality as a student. I spent the last two years preceding my college life in teaching district school and in making preparation for college by private study. One day when I was in town, I met the Rev. Wm. Aiken, who was reputed to be the most scholarly man in the community and was a trustee of the University. Assuming that a trustee knew all about the University, including its course of study, I asked how much of Virgil's *Aeneid* I should read. "O," said he, "do as Tom Ewing did. He read Virgil while he was boiling salt on the Kanawha, and when he came back to the college presented himself for examination. The professor asked him how much he had read, 'From kiver to kiver,' said Ewing. Read it all, Henry, read it all."

Dr. Giles B. Hempstead is published as a member of the second class, that of 1816. I met him during the commencement of 1874 or 1875. In my conversation with him, he claimed that he had finished the course before Mr. Ewing did, and he still felt aggrieved at what he considered the injustice by which he was deprived of the honor of being the first alumnus of the University. His claim is supported by a note in the general catalog of 1857, which says "Dr. Hempstead it seems, was the first to leave the University, tho his diploma was not awarded until 1816."

The Hon. A. G. Brown, who graduated in 1822 and who served the University as a trustee for more than forty years, was a familiar figure to the people of Athens during the whole time of my residence here, a venerable and venerated man.

It was in the spring of 1859 that I first saw the town of Athens, and I entered the University as a student on Monday, April fourth, in that year. It has therefore, been almost sixty-one

years since my connection with the University began, a period which covers more than half its history since the passage of the act which we celebrate today.

When I first saw it the "Green," as it was called, was inclosed with a board fence. A fence was necessary to keep out the cows, which in those days roamed at large in the streets. The trees on the campus were more scattered and much smaller than they are now. Mr. Hull Foster, grandfather or great-grandfather of those of the family who now live here, once said that he had seen the green when it was covered with the original forest, then he had seen it bare of trees, "and now," said he, "I see it covered with trees again." I think it was he who also told me that the row of fine elms that stretches along the front of the grove was set out probably in 1839, at the suggestion and under the direction of Dr. Frederick Merrick, at that time the professor of natural sciences in the University and afterwards President of Ohio Wesleyan University.

Once a year, shortly before Commencement, the green was mowed with a scythe and the fence was white-washed. For Commencement the University put on her best, and in my eyes she looked quite spick and span. I wonder whether it was the green surrounded with a white fence that suggested the present University colors.

When I came here and for nearly a quarter of a century after there were but three buildings—the Center Building and the two wings. Most of the rooms were intended for student dormitories. The third floor of the West Wing was occupied by the department of natural sciences, the large front room containing the museum and the room in the southwest corner being the class room. The library was located on the second floor of the Center Building. The third floor of this building filled a large place in our community life; for it contained three of the four classrooms of the college proper, the President's office, which was the fons et origo of University affairs, and the chapel. The chapel was rude and primitive. It occupied the hall, which ran the whole length of the building and was of the same width as the present halls on the lower floors. A narrow aisle, barely wide enough for a single person to pass, extended thru the middle, and on each side was a row of rough benches. But rude as it was, many a tender memory clusters about it. There are men living yet who can be moved to tears by the recollection of what they heard and

felt there. In itself it was a cheerless place but now there is for us who knew it of old a light dwelling in it and hovering over it," "light that never was on sea or land," a light that grows more mellow and yet more bright as the years pass on.

In the attic of this building were the halls of the literary societies, the Athenian in the east and the Philomathean in the west end. In addition to their primary function as intellectual forums, these halls, by their design, their finish, their furnishing and their decoration, made an appeal to the aesthetic sense and they were the only rooms in the institution of which this could be said.

The corridors of all the buildings were unlighted and unwarmed, and the outside doors were open, and fastened open, day and night, summer and winter. The students furnished their own rooms, and nearly all of these did it sparingly. In perhaps a half dozen you might see a well-worn carpet, and in an equal number one or two plain wooden arm-chairs. But most of the floors were naked and most of the students sat on straight chairs. Many of them boarded themselves. The average cost of self-board was about a dollar a week. Those young fellows were not under any vow to poverty, simple or solemn, but some of them knew poverty face to face. They bore it manfully, and they have reaped abundant intellectual and spiritual rewards.

Tuition cost five dollars a term, if paid by the term, but a scholarship good for three years could be bought for twenty dollars. Room rent was a dollar and a half a term, and each student was required to pay a contingent fee of one dollar a term. But prices were even then advancing. That very year scholarship had gone up from fifteen dollars to twenty, and the next year room rent rose to two dollars a term.

On entering the University each student was required to sign a pledge which bound him to obey the rules prescribed for the conduct of students, to refrain from injuring the property of the University, and so on. This pledge was written in a big book, and when I attached my name to the long list that preceded it, I felt that I was performing an act of much solemnity.

There were no entrance examinations, and no entrance certificates were required. The President asked me how far I had gone in mathematics, what social science I had studied, and how much Latin and Greek I had trans-

lated, and when I told him he said I was one term ahead of the freshman class in mathematics and one year behind in Greek. He then assigned me to the freshman class in Latin and science and to the secondary preparatory class in Greek. Thus I was thrown into the stream to "sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish." In the language classes I was at a considerable disadvantage, as I had my preparation nearly altogether by private study in the solitude of the country. In the matters of pronunciation and construction I found that I was deficient, but by hard study I managed to maintain my position.

The catalog of 1859 shows a list of one hundred sixty-nine students. It was soon evident to me that they were of a high average of ability and intelligence. The great majority were serious minded and earnest. The able and industrious men commanded universal respect and their influence dominated the student body. The close student, instead of being an object of ridicule, was held in honor.

A chapter on college activities as we now know them would be a transcript of the famous chapter on snakes in Ireland with a simple change of tense: "There were none." There was more or less mischief, such as stacking or smoking rooms, the removal of the hammer from the university bell, and the taking of a green student on a snipe hunt. But I never knew of a dance or a party except the President's annual reception for the senior class; and I can assure you there was no dancing there. I do not say there were no others; but if there were, I was neither invited nor informed. As to athletics, the word would have been to us as a word in an unknown tongue. Traditions of football survived from an earlier date, but I do not remember that in my student days I ever saw a football on the campus. I knew of but one student who took regular exercise. His apparatus was the railroad track. Every morning he took a walk on the track, going east, and in the evening he took another, going west.

The faculty consisted of five men. Dr. Solomon Howard was the President and the professor of philosophy. The subjects he taught, as announced in the catalog of that year, were mental philosophy, two terms, moral philosophy, the history of philosophy, the evidences of Christianity, Butler's Analogy political economy, political science (which meant Story on the Constitution of the United States) logic, rhetoric and Fowler's English language. This looks

like a formidable array. And it was, but it did not occur to me that it was anything extraordinary or unreasonable a. b. c. Dr. James G. Blair was the vice president and professor of Natural sciences. His subjects that year were physiology, Keith on Globes or Ouranography, botany, zoology, meteorology elementary chemistry, organic and agricultural chemistry, analytical mechanics, experimental philosophy (that is to say, physics) mineralogy, geology and astronomy. In a recent catalog these subjects, then taught by one man, are distributed among nine different teachers. Professor W. H. Young was in charge of the department of mathematics. Professor Robert Allyn taught the Greek and Latin of the college course. Francis Brown was principal of the preparatory school. At the end of that year Professor Allyn resigned to become president of the Wesleyan Female College in Cincinnati, and Professor Young was transferred to the department of languages. Professor Young was succeeded in the chair of mathematics by Professor Eli T. Tappan.

I wish that time would permit and that I had the necessary skill to draw individual portraits of these men; for almost without exception they were men of marked, tho widely diverse, personality. But I must limit myself to a brief account of their work. First let me mention the compensation they received for their services. Compared with present salaries, and especially with present ideas of what salaries ought to be, theirs seem small, ridiculously small. The president received eleven hundred and fifty dollars a year; each professor, eight hundred and fifty; and the principal six-hundred. The total salary budget for instruction was forty-three hundred dollars. Yet it consumed the entire income from the University lands, leaving all other expenses to be paid from the fees of the students. The total annual revenue of the University was about six thousand eight hundred dollars.

The recitation always began with a review of the lesson of the previous day. Except in the language classes, the whole lesson, including review and the advance, was apportioned to the members of the class. Each student as he received his assignment, went to the blackboard and wrote an outline of it. If there were more students in the class than could be accommodated at the board, one of them would be called on to recite while the outlines were being written. When those at the board had finished writing, they would

be called on in turn to recite. The summary would be read, the student amplifying as he proceeded. When he had ended, questions and criticisms would be in order, and lively discussions were sometimes the result. In some cases these discussions were of no mean order. They were often informing, interesting and stimulating. Occasionally there were inept questions and instances were not unknown in which questions were asked merely to consume time and escape recitation. But as a rule the questions were asked in good faith, and had in them either an honest desire for information or a genuine challenge of doubt or dissent.

The college year included forty weeks, and was divided into two terms of thirteen weeks and one of fourteen. In all departments and in all studies the practice was to advance, with daily reviews, for about two-thirds of the term, and then go back to the beginning and review the whole work in the same manner, each lesson including just twice as much as before. The term was concluded with an examination of all classes. For a short time after I came all the examinations were oral. The professor wrote the questions on slips of paper and at the beginning of the examination either distributed them by hand to the members of the class or put them in a hat and had each student draw one. Then we were called on one after another, and each in turn rose to his feet, read his question aloud and discussed it to the best of his ability. The next year written examinations were introduced and they gradually supplanted the oral one altogether.

With the text-book and blackboard as almost their only instrument, those five men accomplished results which may well be regarded as remarkable. Some may think their method narrow and lifeless. I have heard and read much in depreciation of the text-book and of memorizing. And it must be admitted that the use of them may easily degenerate into a mere mechanical grind. But it is true of any method that when the spirit dies out of it the letter killeth. On the other hand, the method I have described may be full of life and light. What is a good text-book? It is a systematic survey of a subject, presenting its fundamental ideas in a clear and comprehensive form and in their proper relations. Can there be any better introduction to a subject? Is not this exactly what the novice needs? The more thoroughly he masters it, the more familiar he becomes with these fundamental ideas and their relations among themselves,

the better he is equipped for all further progress. If he knows the subject in this inclusive fashion, he has the best possible foundation on which to build a sound and enduring scholarship.

But how can he thoroughly know his subject unless he memorizes? To know, he must learn; and it is impossible to learn consciously and purposely without memorizing. Mere verbal memorizing is indeed a poor device. But the art of memorizing, intelligent memorizing, proceeds by discerning relations and by holding ideas together by means of their relations. And that, I maintain, is a wholesome and effective mental discipline.

It was this intellectual use of the memory that was cultivated in these halls three score years ago. We were expected to learn ideas, not merely to be able to repeat them, but so as to see how they stood to each other and what they meant in connection with other ideas. It was not the isolated idea nor the isolated lesson that we were taught to acquire, but the subject in outline, in symmetry and proportion.

But the business of education as it was carried on here in those days was not a matter of method alone. The men who composed that little faculty had their limitations like other men. And yet such was the educational virtue in them that they diffused throughout the University and sustained from term to term and from year to year an atmosphere that was tonic to the soul. It warmed and quickened; it stirred and stimulated. It may have been due partly to the intellectual spell under which I was then living, but it seemed to me then, as it seems to me now, that this was hallowed ground. Our teachers transformed those old buildings, dingy and bare as they were, into temples of light. The spirit of the place fell upon and enveloped the young neophyte as he entered these portals and kindled and fed in him the fires of a fervent enthusiasm. The place was a hotbed of ideals. Many of them no doubt were crude ideals, ill-conceived ideals; but to some of us they "Were yet the fountain light of all our day,

Were yet a master of light of all our seeing."

This ground and those buildings were dedicated to a sublime work,—the development of human faculty, the building of souls. And well did they perform their function. They have been made sacred by many and many a men-

tal struggle and by many and many a mental triumph. Here young souls have lived some of their most exalted hours, and have felt the birth in them of new light and new power. Here men have been wrought to fine issues and endowed for the achievement of high aims. Happy, thrice happy, are you whose privilege it is to breathe daily the atmosphere of such a place! Let all of us renew today at the altars of the University our vows of love and devotion. Let us steep ourselves in her traditions and resolve to lift our lives to the high level that becomes those who are heirs of so rich a heritage.

On this chosen and consecrated spot for more than a century our Alma Mater has toiled and struggled and suffered, and at last triumphed. The years of her famine are past. The wounds of her long conflict are healed. The days of her mourning are ended. And now upon her throne of beauty here among the hills she sits a queen, fair as the morning; not a wrinkle on her brow; not a gray hair on her temples. May she live on, and reign on, through centuries yet to be! May the earth ever be brighter and brighter around her! May the skies ever be brighter and brighter above her! May children gather by thousands at her feet, to be trained in knowledge and virtue within her walls and sent 'or 'in unbroken succession to bear her message and diffuse her spirit throughout the State, and throughout the nation, and throughout the whole wide continent, and across all seas to the uttermost parts of the earth!

## PRESIDENT PARSON'S ADDRESS

Once at the laying of the cornerstone of an educational building I heard the president of a neighboring university say that the world would be better off if we could wipe out the memory of everything that had happened before the 19th century.

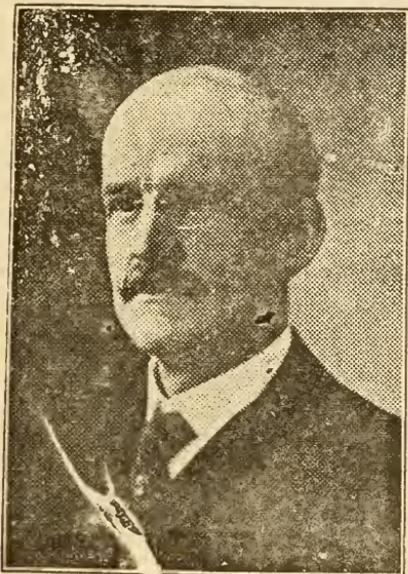
This I am sure we all recognize as a crude, unreasoning statement—worship of the modern gone mad. It asks us to obliterate from the world's recollection Egypt, Greece, Rome, Palestine, to forget Jesus of Nazareth, Plato, Dante, Michael Angelo, Raphael, Shakespeare, Goethe, Cervantes, Savanarola and Luther, Hampden and Cromwell, Bacon and Sir Isaac Newton, Washington and Franklin, and a thousand others.

This is the flower despising the root, the child scorning his parent.

We are what we are because the

great and the humble who have gone before us have thought and felt, have suffered and achieved. We owe to them glad recollection, abiding gratitude, discipleship in what is permanent in their character and their message, a following in their steps that their work may be advanced toward completion by our co-operation. "Without us," as the sacred writer puts it, "they should not be made perfect." And without them our life is a meaningless fragment.

I shall not attempt to retell at length the familiar story of the steps that led to the organization of the Northwest Territory, the coming of the first colonists, the establishment of civil government in the territory under Governor St. Clair,



PRESIDENT PARSONS

the obstacles which stood in the way of the early settlers, the perils of the forests and the savage foes, then the end of bloodshed and the beginning of the new day of the steady development of the great territory.

But though there is no need to retell this early history it is incumbent upon us, it is indeed a grateful privilege, on this Founders Day to sketch again the portraits of the two greatest men in that unusual company of whom so many were great, two men who so well expressed the character and spirit that was in them all, one the diplomat who made the great achievement possible, the other the man who lead in the ex-

ecution of the plans so wisely laid. They stand out pre-eminently as the founders whose day we celebrate, Manasseh Cutler and Rufus Putnam.

Dr. Cutler was one of the most remarkable men of his generation, which produced so many of heroic stature. The notable facts of his life are few, born in 1742 at Killingly, Connecticut, graduated in 1765 from Yale, admitted to the bar in 1767, licensed to preach in 1770 and a pastor at Ipswich, Mass., from 1771 till his death in 1823, an army chaplain during the latter part of the Revolutionary war, and a member of Congress from 1801 to 1805. His vocation was that of a minister but his reputation was won in other fields. He had the versatility of a Jonathan Edwards and of a Franklin. He took degrees in theology, law and medicine; he was a scientist of distinction, an authority in astronomy, meteorology and botany. His work on the botany of New England was the first scientific treatise on that subject. He was a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and of the Philosophical Society of Philadelphia. When only twenty-eight he was given an honorary degree by Harvard in recognition of his scientific achievements, and in 1791 Yale gave him the LL.D. A few years later he declined the post of judge of the supreme court of the new territory.

Withal he was a man of the greatest skill in social intercourse, a past master in the art of getting next to people and persuading them to his opinion. This gift won him a host of friends among the greatest men of the time, including Benjamin Franklin whom he so strongly resembled in his mental and social traits.

The story of Dr. Cutler's appointment as the agent of the Ohio Company of Associates, to negotiate with Congress the purchase of a million and a half acres of land, his visit to New York and his successful handling of reluctant congressmen, is perhaps too familiar to need retelling. It was undoubtedly through his personal influence that the Ordinance of 1787 of which Daniel Webster said, "I doubt whether one single lawgiver, ancient or modern, has produced effects of more distinct, marked and lasting character than the ordinance of 1787," was adopted in its present form, with its emphasis on education and religion and its ban upon slavery in the territory.

The nonchalance and seeming indifference of Dr. Cutler to the whole matter of his mission as agent of the Ohio Company in the closing stages of the negotiation is one of the most amus-

ing chapters in the history of such diplomacy. "He packed his trunk and said he was going home, meaning all the while to stay to see it out. The members flocked to his room to persuade him to stay, assuring him that he would have what he wanted if he would remain. He postponed his departure till they could vote again. Then Congress passed a second bill for the sale, in an improved form, which he could not accept, and again he made ready to leave. He made his parting calls on the members, said he would buy elsewhere, and regretted that Congress showed no disposition to come to terms. With the most complimentary assurances he was again entreated to remain till one more vote could be taken, and on the third issue, the Congress accepted Dr. Cutler's proposition exactly as he made it." (Wm. F. Poole. *The New England Historical & Genealogical Register*, April 1873, p. 161 f.)

Thus theologian and scientist, negotiator, master of men, he deserves our profound gratitude for his work in giving some of the final and shaping touches to the great constitutional document which has had a profound influence on the history and development of the country and for his having made possible the opening up and the settlement on right lines of this great territory, the significance of which even at that early date General Washington sensed, for he wrote to Lafayette: "Many of our military acquaintances General Parsons, Varnum and Putnam proposes settling there. From such beginnings much may be expected." (Quoted H. E. Bourne, *Marietta*, 75th Anniversary p. 169.) And moreover he is to be remembered with gratitude because he wrote the first charter of this institution. He is "the father of Ohio University," one whom the institution should always honor.

The story of Rufus Putnam's life is full of romance. He was a cousin of Israel Putnam—"Old Put"—and a great-great-grandson of the Putnam immigrant who settled at Salem, Mass., in 1634. The boy was only seven years old when his father died. He had the misfortune to come soon afterwards under the direction of a step-father who was one of that obstructionist class, a few examples of which are to be found in every generation, who believe that because they got along to their own satisfaction without an education no one else needs one. Not only was the boy denied books but he was ridiculed when he expressed an interest in books. But he was able to get enough money together to buy a speller and an arith-

metic with which he began his self-education. From this beginning he pushed on to the conquest of other knowledge.

A most vigorous youth of sixteen, six feet in height and brawny, he enlisted as a soldier in 1754 in the war between Great Britain and France. In the various expeditions in which he took part he showed a dauntless courage and a rare hardihood. When the war was over he went to farming, but did not fail to continue the process of self-improvement, mastering on the side, geometry, surveying and navigation, subjects for the most part self-taught.

Thus he was prepared to act as one of a party sent to explore lands in East and West Florida which had been promised by the British crown to the soldiers who had fought its battles against the French and Indians. After many adventures, having pushed three hundred and eighty-eight miles up the Mississippi, the party returned to New York less than a year before the battle of Lexington. When the strife with the mother country broke out, Rufus Putnam again became a soldier, this time a lieutenant-colonel. There was need of an expert in constructing defences to protect Roxbury, Dorchester, Brookline and other points in the vicinity of Boston and at the suggestion of Col. Putnam's friends he received from headquarters the responsibility. He did the work so fully to General Washington's satisfaction that he soon became the chief engineer of the colonial forces and he came out of the war a brigadier-general.

In June 1783 two hundred and eighty-three revolutionary officers addressed a petition to Congress asking for a grant of land in the western country in fulfillment of the promises of Congress made during the war. General Putnam solicited General Washington's personal interest in this petition in a letter of masterly insight, "the document of a statesman," as Professor Hulburt calls it. He shows a full knowledge of the situation in the territory, the dangers from the Indians and from the British and the Spanish. He outlines the possibilities of defence. He sketches the township system of organizing the land, following and developing the New England plan. He advocates, too, the reservation of land for the support of religion and education.

There is no time to tell of the way in which he persisted in pressing the claims of the soldiers and of his part in the organization of the Ohio Company of Associates. In November 1787 he was made the superintendent of all

the affairs of the Company which had to do with the settlement of their lands in the new territory. After many hardships and much toil the new Mayflower set sail on April 1, 1788 and six days later the little group of new pilgrim fathers with General Putnam at their head landed at the junction of the Ohio and the Muskingum. And the master spirit, whose presence when he came among them had infused new spirit into the boat builders on the banks of the upper Ohio was the inspiration of the new colony, recognized at once as its leading citizen and its strongest and wisest defender. And when the time came that the ambition of those who shaped the ideal of the new commonwealth should be realized, that it should have a university for the proper education of the territory, it was Rufus Putnam who led the group that in January 1795, before the Indian war was over, pushed up the Hocking in canoes and laid out the two townships which were in December of the same year appropriated by vote of the Ohio Company for the support of a university—one of which townships is the one in the midst of which we are assembled, a spot on which were soon to be laid the foundations that were the modest beginning of the organized and complex educational life we see about us today.

(At this point Mr. Parsons read from the original copy the report of Rufus Putnam, Benjamin Ives, Gilman and Jonathan Stone upon the location of a sight of Ohio University. The report is dated Oct. 27, 1800) "All these died in faith, not having obtained the promises"—or at least, not all of them. They were pre-eminently men of faith, faith in a divine leadership, faith in a future to be realized under that leadership in this new land. They were, as they recognized themselves to be the children and heirs of that band of faithful men and women whose coming to our shores three centuries ago we celebrate this year. They went forth not clearly knowing all that was before them but believing in God and in their leader, carrying their newly won liberties to be the standards and the spirit of the new land.

These men were men of imagination, so nearly akin to faith. They were not carried away by such fancies as those of Chateaubriand who pictured the larger valley of which the Ohio is a part as a scene of tropical vegetation, peopled by wolves and bears and tigers. The spies whom these men sent before them brought a calmer report of a rich and fertile land, with a balmy climate

and rivers capable of bearing the vessels of a large and developing commerce. But within the plainer, soberer framework of this report they were able to see afar the fair lines of a new civilization, a continuation of the old but a new beginning in new and most happy conditions. So

"On wild Monongahela's stream

They launched the Mayflower  
of the west

A perfect State their civic dream,  
A new New World their pilgrim quest."

(Quoted by Gov. A. L. Harris of Ohio at the Marietta celebration October 17-18, 1906. See report p. 51.)

I need hardly say that these men were men of courage, that they were men who loved their country and were ready at all times to sacrifice for it. that they were men who thought they had to clear a new land of forests and savage enemies and were hard pressed by the hard duties of winning a support for their families from difficult conditions and of painfully building up the material structure of a state yet set a pre-eminent value upon the things of the spirit, upon religion and upon education.

They were men of a forward look, men of the pioneer spirit else they would have not come. To use their own words they were adventurers. This term we find in the charter of Virginia and in the original name of the Hudson Bay Company. The Newburgh petition of the Continental officers to Congress dated June 16, 1783, asked for "a grant of land to such of the Army as wish to become adventurers in the new government." The Ohio pioneers named their principal craft on the Youghiogeny "The Adventure Gallery"—a name they later changed to the Mayflower. The original call of General Putnam and General Tupper to the meetings preparatory to that at the Bunch of Grapes Tavern in Boston invited "all officers and soldiers who have served in the late war and also all other good citizens" who may so wish, "to become adventurers in that delightful region." On the 8th of March, 1878, it was reported at a meeting at Bracketts Tavern in Boston that "Many inclined to become adventurers."

Though this word had become almost a synonym of emigrant or settler, yet at its root lies the thought of one pushing out with zest to meet a new experience, to challenge the unknown to give up its secrets. It was men of this type who pushed over the mountains and down the great river, men

who were not satisfied to stay where they were, to be content with life as they saw it about them, but who pressed forward to explore the unknown regions and prepare a new place for men to stand in and grow and develop.

Such were the fathers—the founders of this institution, men of faith, of imagination, of patriotism, men who believed in the school and the college, and who felt the lure of the unexplored, the call of the future.

We, their children, recall with gladness and with gratitude their character and their deeds. And we would become their worthy followers. We live in a time when the future stretches out before us more unknown and less explored than was the valley of the Ohio a hundred and thirty-two years ago, with threatening dangers unlike those of flood and fire and Indian savagery, but as real and needing as wise judgment and as ready resource.

Let us learn from them

1. to trust the divine leadership.

"The God to the fathers

Revealed His holy will.

Hath not the world forsaken,

He's with His children still."

Our God is the God of the living—  
as ready and able to lead us today as  
he was to lead those who founded this  
territory and this university a century  
and a quarter ago.

Let us

2. have, not a vivid fancy that will  
people the world about us with gigan-  
tic forms to frighten and distress us,  
but the imagination which can and will  
discern for us the deeper sources of  
hope and strength and will give us  
true visions of the better time to be.  
We are living in days of hysteria. Let  
us not be affrighted by goblins of our  
own making, but be confident that in  
the providence of God, the best is yet  
to be.

So we shall

3. not be pessimists or cowards.  
With faith and imagination which give  
us assurance of "joy whose grounds  
are true" we shall, like the fathers, the  
founders, "Greet the unseen with a  
cheer." We shall go out to meet the  
future with hope and confidence and  
assurance.

4. The patriotism which was the hot  
flame of their hearts we shall not let  
die out. Our country is the beautiful  
object of our love and devotion for  
which we are willing not only to die  
but to live. But we shall build an  
altar also to the God of the Nations,

to Him who has made of one blood all  
races and all peoples who dwell upon  
the face of the earth and whose will  
it is that they shall dwell in peace  
and in unity and shall work together  
in the spirit of brotherhood, each for  
all and all for each. Loving and serv-  
ing the world we shall love and serve  
our own land the better.

And

5. just as the fathers knew that if  
their state should live it must have its  
foundations laid deep in education, the  
culture of the mind and of the char-  
acter, so we too shall cherish the same  
convictions. The problems of the  
schools weigh heavily upon us. The  
proclamation of the Governor of the  
State calls us to consider this week most  
seriously how we are to supply the  
lack of teachers and equip our schools  
for their full work. A recent survey  
of conditions in Southeastern Ohio  
shows how far the section in which we  
are living has fallen below the stand-  
ard of our fathers. The problems of  
Americanization stare us in the face.  
We have not yet learned ourselves how  
to treat the alien in our midst, not to  
speak of being able yet to educate him  
in our ideals. We need to stop our  
boasting, to see ourselves as we are  
and to repent in dust and ashes of the  
educational sins we have committed  
against our own children and those of  
the stranger within our gates. And  
then we must adequately prepare to  
meet the problems and do the work we  
are called upon to do. That our prob-  
lems are not altogether new I found  
in looking up some of the details of  
your history: "In his report of 1842  
President McGuffey states that com-  
petent men can not be retained but  
upon adequate salaries and that occur-  
rences within the last few months ad-  
monish us of the danger of losing our  
best men for want of adequate sup-  
port." (Legal History of the Ohio  
University. 89)

6. We shall not, if we are wise, try  
to destroy the pioneer spirit that hears  
the call of the new and of the unex-  
plored. We need the conservative in  
our midst to steady us lest we stray in  
our advance into wrong parts. But  
human nature is sometimes appalling-  
ly conservative and we cannot do with-  
out the liberal, for without liberal ideas  
and the liberal spirit we shall stagnate,  
we shall die or dry rot.

Let us heed the familiar words of our  
beloved American poet:

"New occasions teach new duties; Time  
makes ancient good uncouth;  
They must upward still and onward.  
Who would keep abreast of truth;

Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires!  
 We ourselves must Pilgrims be.  
 Launch our Mayflower (our Adventure  
 Ship) and steer boldly through  
 the desperate winter sea,  
 Nor attempt the Future's portal with  
 the Past's bloodrusted key."

These men "died in faith not having received the promises." The fulfillment of some of those promises lies about us today in the buildings and personnel of faculty and students of this historic university. And here may ever be trained men and women of the pioneer spirit who will not be daunted by what seem the spectres of the present or of the future but believing in God, believing in truth, unafraid, will launch their frail craft, will build their seemingly small foundations, confident that their feeble efforts fit into a large place and have behind them the Infinite and Eternal energy which some day will make their fondest dreams a glad reality.

God grant that the time may never come when our young men and women shall cease to see visions as our fathers saw them and dream dreams like theirs, and have the faith and the courage so to act that those visions and those dreams may come true.

#### FOUNDERS' DAY GREETINGS FROM ALUMNI

##### New York Alumni Association

Greetings and best wishes for the success of the Ohio University in general and Founders' Week in particular from the O. U. Alumni Association of New York. C. B. Humphrey, '88.

##### W. T. Morgan, '09 Indiana University

Almost a score of years ago I first gazed upon the campus of the oldest college of the great Northwest, and spent the most fruitful year of my life as a representative of that most peculiar of all types—a type with all the verdance of a freshman, the wisdom of a senior and the seriousness of both. I refer to the genus, sub-freshman.

That year ruined me as a rural teacher; indeed it gave me a curious nervous disease called ambition, in which the obsession to graduate eventually from O. U. was uppermost. That nervous irritability kept me awake nights, and made me so much the despair of the good and grand old faculty at Ohio University that at last either out of fatigue or magnanimity they gave me my graduating diploma. O. U. has done wonders for me, it has increased my years, added equally to my gray

hairs and my salary, increased my weight and augmented my happiness. I recommend O. U. to all sufferers, whether their ills are real or imaginary. I guarantee a cure for them all.

##### George W. Reed, '88 Uhrichsville, Ohio

Sorry cannot attend Founders' Day. Convey most affectionate greetings to those of "eighty-three to eighty-eight," alumni secretary and everybody.

##### J. H. Atkinson, '97 Iowa State College

I desire you to regard me as present in spirit at the Founders' Day exercises and as boosting for the Ohio University. The associations that were mine there are a pleasant memory. I make this occasion an opportunity to express my kindly feelings towards those whom I knew there.

##### Frank B. Kurtz, '10 Chicago, Ill.

Hearty good wishes to all gathered at old Ohio on this memorable occasion, the first observance of Founders' Day. It marks the dawn of a new interest in the university's welfare on the part of the alumni, student body, faculty and host of friends. Already this spirit of renewed interest has reached Chicago and on Saturday evening, March 27th at the La Salle, we will have our first O. U. Alumni dinner. Do not forget the day and date. Should any of you be in or near Chicago at the time you will be welcome guests. I count it a distinct honor to speak of Ohio as my Alma Mater.

##### Louise Price, '12

.....Cincinnati, Ohio.....  
 Greetings from Cincinnati to all our Ohio Alumni on our first Founders' Day. Success to the idea. May I suggest that I would like to see the day set permanently for some time in the fall, on Saturday with a big football game on—plus a "pep" meeting. Best wishes and thanks to the generous alumni of Athens for their brand of hospitality.

##### H. C. Adams, '88 Toledo, Ohio

It is with great pleasure and many fond recollections that the grand old O. U. comes to my mind. There was bred some of the finest scholarship our country has produced. Who shall say what it has contributed in character building? To answer that ques-

tion you will find that language fails you. I extend to you my greetings for Founders' Day and feel that you are where you can and will do honor to one of the noblest works of God.

John R. Scott, '64  
Columbia, Mo.

Your invitation to meet with the loyal alumni of old O. U. in commemoration of Founders' Day, finds me spiritually eager but physically unable. The uncertainty of meteorological conditions, the disabilities of old age, and the long distance from here to there, will plead with you as good grounds of excuse for my personal absence; but in spirit I shall be with you; I couldn't keep away.

I hope the occasion may be the first link in an endless chain; that you may establish a precedent by which all future celebrations of Founders' Day shall be measured; that the latent loyalty of every alumnus, present and absent, may be quickened and stirred into new life and new activities, through which our revered Alma Mater shall grow stronger as she grows older, more and more a blessing to the State of Ohio, the country and the world.

John A. White, '74  
Xenia, Ohio

Your favor concerning "Founders' Day" is received. Thank you! While I cannot be present at that time, I desire to record my earnest wishes for a successful convention. My heart is with you in every effort to advance the interests of my Alma Mater.

Anna Pearl McVay, '92  
New York, N. Y.

I congratulate you and all the Athens alumni who are uniting to make the O. U. Founders' Day a success. How happy I should be if it were possible for me to be with you on that auspicious occasion! My earnest wish for our old Alma Mater is that while expanding in material things and being big in size and numbers, she may hold fast to spiritual greatness and love of true learning which characterized her Founders and early sons.

Judge Thomas A. Jones, '81  
Columbus, Ohio

Although my duties to the State compel my presence here, in spirit I shall be with you.

Give my greetings to the friends assembled in honor of the venerable Mother. And as one of her children I

want to pay tribute to my old friend, Dr. W. H. Scott and others before and after him who, in times of stress, helped our beloved University to "Carry On."

Elmer A. Dent, '88  
New York, N. Y.

Greetings and all good wishes to the old O. U. on Founders' Day. Henry Ward Beecher said "A man should be very careful in picking out his grandfather." I congratulate myself that I exercised great wisdom in selecting the Founders of the O. U. as my grandfathers. "May the tribe increase."

May the success of the celebration bring great satisfaction to all concerned.

Col. W. H. Young, '53  
Hanover, N. H.

My father, Col. W. H. Young of the class of '53 of Ohio University, requests me to send through you to the guests on Founders' Day his hearty greetings and good wishes.

He deeply regrets that it is impossible for him to meet you on that occasion. His love for Ohio University and his interest in her welfare has never abated. He is, moreover, in hearty sympathy with the movement to arouse greater interest in the body of alumni and especially to make the traditions of Ohio a vital force in the further upbuilding of the institution.

Though not myself an alumnus, will you not allow me to add my own hearty good wishes on this occasion?

J. W. Young.

Congressman I. M. Foster, '95  
Washington, D. C.

I take this opportunity of advising you of this situation which I am sure you know, I regret keenly. How I would love to go back and meet with many loyal friends of old "Ohio."

If, through any change, I can reach this banquet, I shall be there. If not, be kind enough to extend my best wishes to those present."

John W. Dowd, '69  
Toledo University

I'd like to be with you on Founders' Day for I know you will have a good time. It would be worth traveling 200 miles to hear Scott but I cannot get away, and he taught me back in the 60's that duty came first.

The best Americanization program today is found in the preamble to the act of February, 1804—an education that inculcates "morality, virtue and

religion" and then "peace, order and prosperity" would naturally follow.

All hail to those old founders who "stir us yet by their remembered names."

W. W. Gist, '72  
Cedar Falls, Ia.

I send you my heartiest greetings as you meet on this happy occasion. I regret exceedingly that I cannot be there. I know it will be a time of keen intellectual and social enjoyment. The old and the young will receive inspiration for the future and take a firmer grip on the duties of life. It would be a pleasure to grasp the hands of a few alumni that I would recognize and to hear especially the address of Dr. W. H. Scott, the "old man eloquent."

I love my *Alma Mater* and acknowledge my debt to her as she shaped the whole course of my life. Of course Founders' Day will be a regular, annual festival at the Ohio University hereafter, I am sure. May this first gathering be an occasion of the truest fellowship.

Rev. T. G. Wakefield, '68  
Columbus, Ohio

It would be a great pleasure to be present with you in your coming together on Founders' Day. I fully appreciate the efforts being made by the Alumni Association to keep up interest in the University. We ought not to forget what power for civilization and the higher good our old *Alma Mater* has been to this country since founded; and may still be, but with increasing power to the oncoming generations of our descendants. I would be pleased for my old acquaintances among the Alumni present to know that I am still quite spry for my age, and interested in their welfare.

Dr. Josephus T. Ullom, '98  
Philadelphia, Pa.

I trust Founders' Day will be a great success. I should like nothing better than to be present but there is a tremendous amount of sickness here and my duty is plain. I see occasionally Ohio University alumni—Anna Jones, '97 and Harland Hoisington, '17 are both here and I have had visits in the last year from Park Collier, '95, Walter Risley, Edward Case, V. M. Eikenberry, Blaine Goldsberry and Harland Hoisington. The latch string is always out to any Ohio University alumnus and no one could be more welcome.

Emma K. Dana, '79  
Cleveland, Ohio

When I saw the notice of Founders' Day in the bulletin, I thought nothing would give me more pleasure than to be there to meet you all and to hear the address to be given by our beloved President, Dr. Scott. I think even now I can hear his voice as he used to read to us in the morning chapel service. "Whatever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, think on these things." Each day brings to me a greater understanding of the wonderful value of the advice thus given us. I regret my inability to be with you but I send my heartiest greetings to all, and I hope the result of the meeting will be an increased interest in the dear old O. U. in the hearts of all its alumni.

Chas. H. Higgins, '87  
Zanesville, Ohio

It would indeed give me great pleasure to be present at Founders' Day exercises, especially since some of my former teachers, whom I have not seen for ages, will be there. But at present we are tied up with an epidemic of influenza—please don't call it "flu"—and it is impossible to jerk myself loose. But as a representative of the class of '87, I extend my greetings.

Clyde F. Beery, '93  
Akron, Ohio

Although few things could afford me greater enjoyment than to visit my *Alma Mater* on this occasion, I regret that professional engagements compel me to forego that pleasure. With my sincerest wishes for the success of the celebration and for the continued success of the university, I am, very sincerely,

Willa M. Pugh, 1900  
Toledo, O.

Only the fact that my husband will be in Chicago this week prevents me from attending "Founders' Day." But I will certainly be there in June.

J. A. Shott, '92  
Westminster College,  
New Wilmington, Pa.

Your invitation to be present at the O. U. Founders' Day exercises is before me and I am very sorry that I am unable to share with you the pleasure and inspiration which I am sure the occasion will afford.

I am thinking of the great, dear old college, grand in its history and great in its usefulness. It was not founded

nor sustained by propaganda but prospered on its merit. It exemplified the "religion and morality" cherished by those who planned for the Northwest Territory and was always free to keep pace with the scholastic progress, being among the first to establish a chair in pedagogy and equip its department in science. I am proud of what the institution was in 1892 and I trust I may express my appreciation of the magnanimous spirit who was its president at that time. To him the success of any and every department was a genuine delight. His wise counsel and also his substantial support is known and appreciated by many of us.

I am proud also of the remarkable progress and expansion of the O. U. since 1892. I am watching it with keen satisfaction and I have faith that the O. U. has no day of founders but all the days it has in it many real and great founders.

G. F. Lamb, '02  
Alliance, Ohio

Greeting. Here is extending a hearty handshake and a word of good cheer to all. Were it possible the writer would be glad to be with you. Here is a vote of thanks to the Alumni Secretary for making a move to conserve and cultivate the sympathy and interest of the Alumni in their Alma Mater, lest this term become a mere empty phrase.

Rev. Julius S. Smith, '66  
National City, Cal.

The last O. U. bulletin came to hand several days ago in which I notice you are to observe Founders' Day on the 18th of this month. I feel moved to accept the invitation to write you a few lines. Not that I am among the "Founders" but for the reason that I found myself landed in a home just opposite the northwest corner of the college grounds when I discovered America 75 years ago the 11th of next month. And my earliest memories are connected with the old College Green. My great grandfather Foster and my grandparents were among the first settlers of the town.

And my father was born there in 1807 and my mother in 1809. I remember distinctly sitting at the feet of grandfather Stedman and listening to him tell of the cutting of the first trees upon the college grounds, of his working upon the foundation of the old central building and of his helping to make the brick that went into its walls.

I can remember of grandfather and

Uncle Hull Foster talking of the laying of the foundation for the first building and of the Governor riding over from Chillicothe on horse back to be present! So you will readily comprehend what an interest the occasion has for me.

It is over 50 years now since I have seen the dear old town but time does not blot out the memories of old school and college chums. There marches before my vision now Chas. Henry Brown and his brother R. P. Brown, John P. Dana, Jas. Falloon, the Pickering boys, the Atkinsons, and a host of 'he native sons. And the old classmates and associates in the university almost without number. Many are dead, and the living are widely scattered. I am here within 12 miles of the southwest corner of the U. S. basking in the sunshine, in the land of oranges and lemons, enjoying life as I hope all may when they retire from active work. We have our own vine and fig tree under which to rest and look at the setting sun as it sinks into old ocean. If possible I hope some time to look upon the scenes of my childhood. Long live and prosper old O. U.

U. M. McCaughey, '95  
Akron, Ohio

I regret that I cannot attend the Founders' Day exercises, especially the dinner. I am heartily in sympathy with the movement, establishing this day and hope it will be celebrated annually. The student body past and present, as well as the University proper will benefit greatly thereby.

Mrs. McCaughey joins me in extending hearty greetings and in the hope that the University will continue to exert a greater and even greater influence on the young men and women of this state.

H. A. Pidgeon, '11  
New York, N. Y.

I regret that I shall be unable to be with you at the first celebration of Founders' Day.

However, I do wish to take this opportunity to extend greetings to the faculty, alumni, students and friends of the University who are present and to express the earnest wish that this event may not only usher in a new and permanent red-letter day on the calendar of Ohio University, but likewise a new era of helpfulness and co-operation between the alumni and their Alma Mater.







