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*The University of  
North Carolina*  
RECORD



*The One Hundred and Twelfth Annual  
Commencement*

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## THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWELFTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

In old times Thursday was always Commencement Day. Some years ago a change was made to Wednesday; and this year, for the first time, to Tuesday, so that the exercises of Commencement Week began with Class Day, on Saturday, and were continued with the baccalaureate sermon and the sermon before the Young Men's Christian Association on Sunday; the address before the Alumni, reunion exercises of the classes holding reunions, the Alumni Luncheon, meeting of the Board of Trustees, the annual debate by representatives of the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies, and the reception by the President and Faculty, on Monday.

The new arrangement was found to be so satisfactory that it will be continued hereafter.

The Young Men's Christian Association had planned to hold on Friday evening, May 31, the exercises in connection with the dedication of its new building, but the principal speaker missed a railway connection, and the dedication was postponed until Sunday evening. However, a delightful reception was given, and enjoyed by a large number of visitors. During the past year the new building has proved its usefulness in the life of the University, contributing materially to the social as well as to the religious needs of the students.

### SATURDAY, JUNE 1.

At 9:30 on Saturday morning the Seniors began their Class Day exercises with their usual service in the Chapel, led by Dr. Thomas Hume. At

10:30 a large audience gathered in Gerrard Hall, and listened with great interest to the exercises, which began with an address by Mr. J. J. Parker, President of the Class, who said:

"In the name of the Senior Class, I welcome you to our class day exercises. We have met in the old chapel to hold the last meeting that our class will ever hold as an undergraduate body; and it is but natural that on this occasion we should think of the part that we have played while in college and the part we are yet to play in the wider life of our State and country.

"In college, it has been our privilege to dwell beneath the shades of this ancient institution, to enter into the spirit of its sacred tradition, to study in the classic atmosphere, and to hear the words of truth and wisdom from men whose lives have been consecrated to the cause of learning. And, as a class, we have ever stood and worked for the progress of the University. In our Sophomore year we declared against the barbarous practice of hazing. Last year we laid aside the rancor of partisan politics. And we have ever stood behind the University's President in his effort to raise the standard of scholarship and the ideals of student honor. The problem that confronts us now, however, is not the part we have played, but the part we are yet to play. The question to which each one of us must address himself is, what is the ideal of the educated man, and what part should he play in the life of North Carolina.

"Education is a system of training which develops the reasoning faculties, which stores the mind with useful knowledge, and which, by holding up high ideals of truth, of goodness, and of beauty, teaches the youthful mind to move in loving harmony with natural law. The educated man, then, will be open-minded, he will be moral; and he will be cultured. But what is he to do with his education? Is he to withdraw in scholarly seclusion and professional indifference and enjoy selfishly his knowledge and his culture? Is he to give the guidance of his community into the hands of men who have neither his ability nor his principle? It is his duty to enter humanly into the life which other men lead and make himself a leader of public opinion. He is peculiarly fitted by his training to exercise that kind of leadership which a democratic community demands.

"Old North Carolina needs all the wisdom and all the devotion that her educated men possess. She is confronted by the most complex problems

that ever troubled the mind of men. The first of these is to remove that hostility to foreign ideas and the opposition to corporate organization, which threatens to wreck the industrial prosperity of the State. The second, and possibly the greatest problem that confronts us, is the increasing disrespect for law. It is a fact, which denying does not help, that lawlessness is on the increase in our State. We began by lynching negroes guilty of the nameless crime; we have ended by lynching a white man accused of murder, who was under the protection of the law, whose sanity was open to question, and about whose guilt a jury of his peers disagreed after a fair and impartial trial. The third problem is our relation with that inferior race which providence and the mistakes of our ancestors have entrusted to our keeping. The negro is here; and he is here to stay. And the real negro problem is to live beside the negro in peace and friendship—to keep the blood of the white race free from corruption while securing to the negro the opportunity to develop every possibility with which the God of nature has endowed him.

“To aid in the solution of these problems is our duty as it is our privilege; and let us not be dismayed, when we find that our well-meant efforts are received with contempt or with suspicion. In spite of the tendency to sneer at the college graduate, it is a fact that, from the dawn of history to the present day, educated men have led in every movement. It was the educated man who formed the American nation. It is the educated man who has shaped the life of our State. May each of us, as we pass from the quiet of this old campus into the busy life of the world, carry with him the ideal of the educated man. May each of us enter actively into the life of the State and prove himself a son worthy of his *alma mater*.”

Mr. W. H. Duls read the History of the Class; Mr. O. V. Hicks, the Class Prophecy; Mr. Q. S. Mills, the Last Will and Testament of the Class; and Mr. W. S. O'B. Robinson, Jr., made an address in presentation of the class gift made by 1907 to the University. The class gift is to be paid in annual installments, and presented at the decennial reunion in 1917, the total fund to be used for improving and beautifying the campus. The idea is original and to be commended.

A violent rain storm caused the postponement until Monday afternoon of the closing exercises of the Senior class under the Davie Poplar. Luckily, the rain ceased at the time set for laying the corner-stone of the new

Library. The ceremony, solemn, appropriate, and beautiful, was performed by the Grand Lodge of Masons of North Carolina, led by the Worshipful Grand Master, Lieutenant Governor Francis D. Winston, of the class of 1879. At the close of the ceremony, he made the following address:

“Men and brethren here assembled: Be it known unto you that we be lawful Masons, true and faithful to the laws of the country; and engaged by solemn obligations to erect magnificent buildings, to be amicable to the brethren, to comfort the widow, care for the fatherless; and to fear God, the great architect of the universe. We have among us, concealed from the eyes of all men, secrets which cannot be divulged and which have never been found out. But secrets are honorable and lawful and not repugnant to the laws of God or of man. They were entrusted in a place of honor to the Masons of ancient times, and having been faithfully transmitted by them to us, it is our duty to carry them unimpaired to the latest posterity. Unless our craft were good and our calling honorable, we should not have lasted for so many centuries, nor should we have been honored with the patronage of so many illustrious men in all ages, who have ever shown themselves ready to promote our interests and defend us from our adversaries

“We have assembled today in the face of you all to assist in building a house, which we pray God may deign to prosper by making it a place where ambitious and deserving youth, scholarly instructors, and discerning sages, may consult the collected wisdom of the ages and upon the foundations hidden therein erect a strong citizenship for our State and Nation. The generosity of a stranger makes possible the building you will complete here. Andrew Carnegie came from the land of John Knox, and is a representative of a race the most liberty loving, the most religious, and the most intellectual that the world has yet produced. He understands that true conscience is based on true thought, and true thought on true knowledge. No land ever illustrated more gloriously the power of education. Its people have conquered a bleak climate, a barren soil, a savage coast. They have constructed into a mighty river a small stream which a century ago was fordable, and have constructed upon its banks the second commercial city of Europe. In her Universities have been born the ideas that have changed the destiny of man, and will shape civili-

zation for centuries. It is a land that has felt most positively the power of universal education. From this land came Andrew Carnegie, a Scotch lad, to build a colossal fortune and to disburse it himself for the benefit of his fellows. His unique benefactions challenge the wonder and admiration of the world. They confer lasting and practical benefits.

“The library as a working tool in our complex life is new in North Carolina. Within half a dozen years nearly two thousand public school libraries in rural districts have been established at a cost of \$150,000. In 1715 at a meeting of the biennial assembly of North Carolina, at the house of Capt. Richard Sanderson in Perquimans county, an act was passed for establishing the town of Bath and for caring for the public library of St. Thomas parish in Pamlico. It is a far cry from then to this hour. The library spirit in North Carolina has slumbered long, but it has at last awakened, and it will grow in power until the State puts in the hand of every citizen free of cost a useful book.

“The Grand Lodge of North Carolina is no stranger to the history of this great University. It is pleased to come again and be associated with so momentous an event in its life. One hundred and fourteen years ago, amid primeval forests, sweet gums and maples, golden hued in the autumn sun, on this sacred hill, our Grand Lodge laid the foundation of yonder building and marked the rise of this institution, which has been the most potent force in North Carolina civilization. My predecessor on that occasion was Colonel William Richardson Davie, seven times Grand Master of Masons in North Carolina.

“Permit me to quote an extract from a graphic picture of the scene drawn by one who loves every spot in North Carolina and above all adores the University, Kemp Plummer Battle, scholar, historian, Christian, who retires from active work and rests on the reward prepared for the school men by that same Scotchman who makes possible this building. I freely testify to the great service Dr. Battle has rendered the State of North Carolina, and in the name of the alumni wish him many years of ease for his great work of history writing.

“He writes: ‘A long procession of people for the first time are marching along the narrow road afterwards to be widened into a noble avenue in front of the South building. Many of them are clad in striking typical insignia of the Masonic fraternity, their grand master arrayed in the

full decoration of his rank. They march with military tread because most of them have seen service. Many are scarred with wounds of horrid war. Their faces are serious, for they feel that they are engaged in a great work. They are proceeding to lay the foundation of an institution which for weal or woe is to shape the minds of thousands of unborn children, whose influence will be felt more and more, widening and deepening as the years roll on, as one of the great forces of civilization. The tall, commanding figure, most conspicuous in the grand master's regalia, is that of William Richardson Davie. He is no common man. He has been a gallant cavalry officer in the revolution. He has been a strong staff on which Green had leaned. He was beyond his times in advocacy of a broad general education. Among the trustees named in the charter of the University in addition to Davie there were three others who had been or were to be grand masters of our fraternity, Samuel Johnston, Richard Dobbs Speight, and Benjamin Smith.'

"As indicating the interest of Masonry in education and in the University, permit me to say that more than half of the grand masters of the Grand Lodge have been members of the board of trustees of the University. In behalf of the Grand Lodge, I thank the officers of this institution for the honor they confer upon us, and state without reserve that the University of North Carolina has no stronger supporters than the 20,000 Masons in this State."

Governor Winston was assisted in the ceremonies by the Senior class, who appeared in a body and rendered several college songs, and by Deputy Grand Master M. C. S. Noble, Senior Grand Warden, Dr. Eric A. Abernethy, and Junior Grand Warden, Dr. R. O. E. Davis, of the local lodge of Masons.

At 7:30 P. M. the annual joint banquet of the two Literary Societies, which is always one of the most enjoyable events of the week, was held in Commons Hall. Two hundred and fifty persons were present. Mr. Stahle Linn, '07, presided as toastmaster. Addresses were made by Mr. T. W. Andrews, '07, for the Dialectic Society; Mr. E. L. Stewart, '08, for the Philanthropic Society; E. D. Broadhurst, Esq., '99; Senator Lee S. Overman, and others.

After the banquet, anniversary meetings were held in the Society Halls.

## SUNDAY, JUNE 2.

At 11 A. M., the Right Reverend Eugene Russell Hendrix, D.D., LL.D. (University of North Carolina, 1888), Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, preached the baccalaureate sermon in Memorial Hall, which was, for the first time, used for this purpose. The audience would have filled a building twice as large as Gerrard Hall. The subject was "Men of Ideas and Men of Ideals;" the text II Corinthians IV :18, "While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal." The editors of THE RECORD regret exceedingly that, as Bishop Hendrix used no manuscript, they are unable to publish this excellent sermon in full. Various abstracts of it have been printed, but it was not a sermon of which it may be said: "The preacher spoke, in part, as follows." Bishop Hendrix did not speak "in part;" his sermon was a splendid whole.

The annual sermon before the Young Men's Christian Association was preached in Gerrard Hall at 8 p. m. by Rev. Clayton S. Cooper, of New York. It was an earnest, thoughtful discourse on "The College Man's Opportunity," the text being Mark xiv: 41, 42: "And he cometh the third time and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest; it is enough; the hour is come; behold, the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Arise, let us be going; behold, he that betrayeth is at hand."

"These words are set in the dark background of the Garden of Gethsemane. They were spoken by the Master at the crisis hour of His career. It was an hour when in the cup of sacrifice a world's sin and an individual's immolation were mixed for a single draft. Human destiny trembled in the balance that night; indeed I doubt if Heaven itself was ever more intent upon an earthly scene than when it watched the kneeling figure of our Lord in the midst of his sleeping disciples with the betrayer leading through the dark with unerring precision the armored figures of the Roman guard.

"You remember the instance. The Master had taken with Him to the spot His three most intimate friends, Peter, James, and John. They had been with Him on the pebbly beach of the little lake. They were with him in the green fields and on the dusty roadways, and now He would

have them with Him in the hour of His greatest trial. He wanted them with Him because they were His friends. Just as every human reaches out for a sympathetic presence in life's tragedy, so Christ longed for love and thought to break the awful solitude of His lonely fight.

‘His disciples had also a unique opportunity to guard their Lord against intrusions, to watch against troubles or plots by which His capture might be made possible. There were several things which they might have done better than to sleep on this occasion. They could have acted as secret grenadiers around their Master. Speaking humanly, they might have saved their Lord, at least have greatly alleviated the agony of this hour had they been awake. They could have seen the torches gleam through the trees, and they could have read the apprehension written on their Leader's face. They could have at least strengthened their spiritual sinews by prayer, and thus have rescued their Leader, or at least have been ready for the ordeal of attack. There has always been the opportunity for those who belong to God, to guard carefully His name and His cause. Now as then His insults are our insults; His rejection is ours; His betrayal our betrayal; and His death our death. As He returned, however, the first time in the intermission of that prayer in which His sweat was as great as drops of blood, they were asleep. The sad reprimand was on His lips, ‘Could ye not watch with me one hour?’ He returned the second time in disappointed sadness to say not a word. But the third time as He came to find them sleeping in a sleep which now was powerless to do Him harm or good, since the betrayal party was at hand, He cried: ‘Sleep on now and take your rest. It is enough; the hour is come; behold, the Son of Man is betrayed into the hand of sinners. Rise up, let us go. Lo, he that betrayeth me is at hand.’

‘There are two great principles here involved, both of which are extremely suggestive to the college student who intelligently and devotedly considers his life.

‘The first principle is that of an irretrievable past. ‘Sleep on now,’ is the Master's word. Probably the saddest word He ever spoke. As far as accepting the chance to aid Me and to save Me is concerned, waking and sleeping are alike futile. The record has been made. The books are now closed. It is past history. No force in earth or heaven can undo the act that has now been accomplished.

“Is there with you today, my friends, a keen sense of your lost opportunity in the passing of time, this priceless inheritance of our humanity. Yesterday, last week, last year, in college, in the home, in church, in business there were open to us wide doors of privilege. These doors are shut now. Last season had its own task on the other side of which a blessing was concealed. It was a year peculiar to itself. It had a voice all its own. No season or later period of life will afford to us exactly the same chances.

“In this incident also there is revealed to the Lord’s disciples a lost opportunity for preparation against trial. To Jesus that hour in Gethsemane was perhaps the most important hour of his life. It made possible the cross. His great struggle was not in the judgment hall, or on Calvary even, but in the Garden, when He pleaded with the Father that the cup might pass from Him. After Gethsemane we find in Him no shrinking or faintheartedness. With majestic fortitude He went forth to meet His accusers; with calm face He looked into the eyes of His enemies in Pilate’s Hall. There was a peculiar tranquility and sovereignty about Him after this which made Him the judge and others the accused. The disciples, however, neglected this chance to get ready for the temptation, and meeting their test unprepared they were scattered in disgrace. They went out in turmoil. Peter did the very thing he really would not have done. They had been too sleepy to pray and to think, and they never could recall what their negligence lost them.

“I would speak earnestly with you fellow students concerning the loss of the preparation times in your lives. We are living in a time of rush and stir. I would like to speak to you of Sunday as a day of preparation. The Christian Sabbath for which I plead is a day coming to us full of life and love from the open tomb and our risen Lord. Its message is Christ risen from the dead, and you and I share in the resurrection and the life. Give me a man who will spend the hours between sunrise and sunset of the Lord’s day in the radiant light of that Divine revelation, and I will show you a man who is arming himself against any temptation that may come to him during the other six days. It is not simply a commandment and a law; it is a condition of life. It is not ‘Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy’, it is, as one has aptly said, ‘Remember the Lord’s Day, and it shall keep you holy.’ The great test for our days is, where do they

bring us? The Lord's Day, like every other day, is a purpose realized. Is the day a telescope finding for us the higher and truer life, or is it a camera-obscuro dragging us through all the world's misfortunes. Is Sunday leading us to the heights of Dothan, where we can see the horses and chariots of fire, or is it nothing but a mediocre routine and common day? No man's spiritual life can continue which does not perpetually add to its resources. The ship that is laden to the water's edge in the quiet harbor, will not long stem the tempestuous passage. There are many students today who claim that they are finding trouble about the resurrection of Christ, and the belief in the Christ life, but if I could find a student who for ten years of his life would spend from Saturday night until Sunday night, all the time that he could get in the study of the great truths of Christ's life and resurrection, I would find a student who would believe in those great dominant universe old facts of Christ's redemption more than in his own being. The loss of Sunday by the student as a moral preparation day is a terrific loss not to be easily repaired.

'The second principle which it is important for us to note in this passage is that of the possible present and future. Sleep had cost the disciples dear, but intense suffering and sacrifice were still possible. They had lost the chance of saving Christ, but they still might have the privilege of living and dying with Him. The pain of that memory of negligence is crucial, but it must not stultify the present power to act. The last chance was lost by default, but now there is another call to arms, and it is sharp and ringing in the Master's tone: 'Rise up; let us be going. Lo, he that betrayeth me is at hand.' Doubtless our Master never spoke a word with more utter sadness and reproach than when he said 'Sleep on now and take your rest;' yet it was not His last word to His disciples, nor is it His last word to us here tonight. The Bible never shuts a man up to a despairing consciousness of past failure. It rather incites him to a manly acceptance of a possible and available present. It speaks everywhere in the spirit of Wordsworth's line: 'Leave thy low-vaulted past.' And we hear the Master speaking of a lost coin, a lost sheep, and lost sons, only that He may turn the picture to show the joy of finding them. What matters it tonight if there is remorse in our hearts, and if the backward look brings agony to our hearts, this word of arousal is the thing to which we should attend, 'Rise up, let us be going.' As the Master's

apprentice, from the small bits of glass that had been thrown away constructed a window of surpassing loveliness, in like manner the great artist architect is ready to take the remnants of your broken and perverted lives to fit them together into a new picture of future beauty. The past has been a wretched failure, admit that. It is too late to begin some things now. Admit that also, yet our days are not all in the yellow leaf, and the soul is not yet ready to turn again home. Even here and now are new opportunities. There is hope coming down from above in the words of the Divine Master: 'Rise up, let us go.' If you cannot do some things, you can certainly pray and work and wait. You can sympathize. You can keep your heart open. You can be careful about wounding sensitive feelings. You can live your life for love's sake.

'Set in opinions look not always back,  
Your wake is nothing; mind the coming tract.  
Leave what you've done for what you have to do,  
Don't be consistent, but be simply true.'

"Whatever we do, let us carry into life Christ's incentive to earnestness. As our Saviour roused His disciples with a short, sharp, ringing call, so he would rouse us tonight to strike energetically into the possibilities that stretch out before us. What can you do? The Christian is like the heroic knight who does not linger always about the round table of delightful fellowship, but grasps his sword to stride earnestly and fearlessly into the lists. The word which we translate 'a good man' in Greek, means literally 'earnest.' It is this dead earnestness which student life needs today. The Master and the world call to action, to service. There is work, definite, divine work to be done. Emotion, opinion, theories all pass; but the work unselfishly and earnestly accomplished,—that remains. The cup of cold water given in his name, never loses its reward.

"The college man's opportunity. Do you see it? Is it not glowing with attractiveness?

"Strike hands my brother men!  
We know not when death or disaster comes,  
Mightier than battle drums, to summon us away.  
Strike hands my brother men!  
'Tis yours with voice and act and pen,  
'Tis yours to spread the morning red,

That ushers in a grander day.  
 So shall each unjust bond be broke:  
 Each toiler gain his just reward  
 And life sound forth a truer chord.' ”

At the conclusion of the sermon, the new building of the Young Men's Christian Association was formally dedicated. Professor J. W. Gore, in behalf of the building committee, made the address of presentation, speaking of the valuable work it had already done and must continue to do for the social as well as the religious side of student life. Dr. R. H. Lewis, for the Board of Trustees, accepted the building, expressing appreciation of the work of the Association, and especially of the efforts of those through whom the building was made possible. Rev. Clayton S. Cooper spoke of the meaning of the national college movement, of which the erection of this building is only one example.

#### MONDAY, JUNE 3, ALUMNI DAY.

To the great pleasure of everybody, Colonel Thomas S. Kenan, '57, had sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to occupy the chair as President of the Alumni Association.

The principal address of the day was delivered by Hon. Charles M. Stedman, of the class of 1861, the alumni orator. His speech was thoughtful, eloquent and appropriate.

Major Stedman prefaced his oration with a few remarks concerning the associations and recollections of days spent in college. "There is," he said, "a glamor connected with our University life which comes to us but once. It is filled with a brightness whose tints are luminous with mellow, tender and golden rays. The memories of those days ever come back laden with fragrance and delight. They are the chimes that bring melody in all the years which follow, and as they linger with us their echo of the long ago is soft and low and sweet. How delightful to recall the associations of those years of happiness and joy! Yet to one separated from them by the lapse of nearly half a century, there comes with the memory of them a sad pathos which is the music of the vesper hymn."

Referring to the hopes and aspirations of the college boy, the speaker said that the dreams of many of his college mates were quenched in their

blood on the battlefields of the Civil War. Of those of them who survived the conflict, many won success in later life. His recollections of what the friends of his college days hoped to attain in life, together with the speaker's own observation and knowledge as to results in specific cases led him to the theme of his discourse, namely:

#### WHAT CONSTITUTES GENUINE SUCCESS?

"To lead a really successful life one must, in the first place, regard the promptings of conscience and listen to the call of duty. Duty destroys selfishness with its brutality and cruelty, and even endows one with the power of self-sacrifice. Truth and duty are immortal twin sisters in the realms of morality and virtue. They are the basis of all character, and without them life is a sham, a fraud, a delusion, and too often a crime. Industry is another essential to success. Labor is not only a necessity, but to every properly constituted person it is also a pleasure and a blessing. A noble mind will spurn ease, comfort and indulgence earned by the labor of others. Complete success is impossible without self-control, which, like industry, can be traced directly to a sense of duty. Many men and women who intelligently realize the necessity of self-control, lack the restraining power of conscience and the aid which comes from moral power. Hence their lives become sad and unhappy wrecks, often culminating in disgrace, dishonor, and crime. From self-control comes courage, that most admired of all personal attributes. Men whose lives are governed by conscience and duty follow the path of honor and right during life, and leave a name resplendent with the halo that gilds the tombs of the blessed.

"It ought not to be accounted strange, that, in any age whose marked characteristic is the worship of money, one whose moral perceptions are not acute, should regard the accumulation of money as the greatest of earthly blessings. How grievous and sad the error, is ever shown in the final result; generally to the possessor, and if not to him, always to his descendants. Great opulence acquired in violation of the moral law is uniformly followed by a corrupt and degenerate life in which there is neither joy nor happiness. It matters not how bright and dazzling may be the outside surface of such a life, in the inner

recesses will be found the canker worm of destruction whose appetite is insatiate and whose sting is death.

The demagogue to whom truth is a stranger and sincerity an unknown novelty, when by falsehood and hypocrisy he has won high office and the emoluments which he has so eagerly sought, vainly imagines that genuine success has crowned his efforts. Not so. When a few years have passed and he has no longer power to grant favors or patronage to bestow, he will realize how false has been his dream, how useless his life. So it has always been and always will be, with all classes. Be not deceived. Neither permanent renown nor lasting happiness can be secured at the expense of conscience, truth and duty.

As in peace, so it is in war. No genuine personal success can be won where no obedience is paid to the dictates of conscience or the call of duty.

History has furnished the names of many who have won renown and achieved genuine success, illustrated by the glorious heroism of their death. Wolfe died on the heights of Abraham the death of a hero and as his spirit took its flight to another world left as a legacy to his countrymen words which will forever live. Nelson at Trafalgar illustrated by his conduct his supreme sense of duty to England and her glory. The Scotchman who died at Waterloo by the sabre of the cuirassier of the guard has been immortalized by Victor Hugo. But not one of these is more entitled to the crown of immortality than Lieut.-Col. John T. Jones, of Caldwell County, North Carolina, and Captain Thomas C. Holliday, of Mississippi, alumni of this University. They died upon the battlefield of the Wilderness, May 6, 1864. There is a striking similarity in the incidents connected with the scenes surrounding the death of Wolfe at Quebec and Jones in the Wilderness. When Wolfe fell and the shadow of death was hovering over him and was close about and around him, one of his aids, as he raised him from the ground said, "They fly, they fly." "Who fly?" asked Wolfe. "The French fly." "Then I die happy," said the great soldier. Memorable words, born of the spirit of self-abnegation and duty which have enshrined his name forever in the hearts of the English people. Jones was Major of the 26th North Carolina Regiment. He was intensely devoted to the glory of North Carolina and the honor and reputation of his regiment was as dear to him as his life. The storm center of the fight

in which he gave up his life was the Wilderness plank road. The left of the 26th North Carolina Regiment and the right of the 44th North Carolina Regiment rested on the road. As the battle raged, Jones could be seen everywhere along the line of his regiment with a flag in his hand, and above the incessant rattle of musketry could be heard his strong, clear voice, cheering the men. When he fell, mortally wounded, he was carried to a tent used as a field hospital, not far in the rear of the line of battle. He thought not of himself, but again and again inquired as to the progress of the fight and the conduct of his regiment. Soon another officer of the same brigade, who had also been wounded, was brought to the hospital and placed beside him. Jones said to him, "Does the 26th stand firm?" "Does the brigade hold its ground?" He was told that the 26th regiment had driven back the Federal troops from its front and was advancing with the entire Confederate line of battle. "I am satisfied," said the dying hero. He closed his eyes and a smile illumined his face which death did not efface.

Captain Holliday was a native of Mississippi, but his ancestors were from North Carolina. He was Adjutant-General of Davis's Mississippi Brigade, which belonged to Heth's Division, Army of Northern Virginia, and was on its extreme right. The Federal troops with an immensely superior force flanked the brigade and it was subjected to a withering enfilade fire. Holliday was ordered to carry a message to Major-General Heth to "reinforce the right." Through a hurricane of fire he rode, his face radiant with that brightness which always delighted and charmed his friends. As he reached the plank road he fell from his horse badly wounded and stunned. Too weak to speak above a whisper he pointed towards a staff officer of the division who was brought to him. As the officer kneeled by his side, he said to him in tones made weak by the approach of death, "Reinforce the right," and then his great heart stood still. In the colder regions of the North its people have erected costly monuments to the memory of its soldiers who won distinction and renown during the Civil War. And it is well. Here in the South, in the campus of this University through which they oftentimes strolled with their comrades and friends, beneath the great trees under whose shades they lingered long years ago, should be erected a monument to the memory of Major John T. Jones and Captain T. O. Holliday. It should be built by the alumni and students of this institution which has been honored by

the heroism of their death, by the gift of the maimed soldier who stood beside them amidst the tangled thickets of the Wilderness, and with them carried the Confederate flag to renown, by the mite of the widow whose son sleeps by the banks of the Rapidan, by the contribution of all who admire moral and personal heroism as exemplified by two of its bravest, best, and most glorious exponents.

What different emotions stir the heart and how different the thoughts which crowd upon the brain of the traveler as he stands before the monuments erected in many lands to the memory of great commanders who have illumined the pages of history. The sojourner in London will find his way to Trafalgar Square. His eyes will be fixed upon the monument to the greatest naval hero the world has ever known. He will hear the booming of Nelson's cannon as their echo reverberates from Trafalgar to the British Channel, telling the world that the contest with Napoleon is not unequal so long as English blood maintains the fight. But with that echo comes the sound of the Admiral's trumpet more distinct, forever to linger in the memory of Nelson's countrymen. "England expects every man to do his duty." And you leave Trafalgar Square feeling and knowing that a supreme sense of duty leads to lasting renown, which remains unwithered when the garlands of military and naval glory have faded forever.

And you wander in your travels to Blenheim Castle. Its walls are covered with the portaits of John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, and paintings of the memorable fields upon which he won his glory and overthrew the armies of Louis XIV led by his greatest commanders, and then you will think of the avarice of the man whose statues surround you and whose face looks down upon you, of his ingratitude and treachery to his benefactor, James II, of his betrayal to the French Court in 1694 of the expedition designed against Brest, and all the memories of Blenheim and Ramillies cannot take the stain or the tarnish from the marble and bronze and canvas. And your heart tells you that the love of money is incompatible with unselfish patriotism, true gentleness, and genuine success.

Perhaps from England you may cross the Channel and go to the gay, I will not say happy, capital of her ancient and inveterate foe. You will seek the mausoleum of Napoleon. With his image in your mind you traverse the Italian plains, the valleys of the Danube and the Rhine, stand by the banks of the Vistula and linger upon the shores of Nieman.

Lodi, Arcola, Marengo, Austerlitz, and Wagram, Eylau and Friedland crown him with more than imperial splendor. You see his sun go down in blood and gloom upon the field of Waterloo, but the horizon of his life is still resplendent with the lustre of his unrivalled military achievements. The graceful figure of his loving wife, Josephine, obtrudes itself upon your vision and will not down at your bidding. A pale and haggard face filled with grief tells the story of his brutal ambition, his insane thirst for power. The ghost of an innocent young man of royal blood and royal attributes murdered under the form of military law by his order and decree casts a dark and baleful shadow across the scene and a fair and beautiful land drenched in blood and white with the bones of youthful conscripts lies before you. Your spirit cries aloud. It is vanity of vanity, his whole life was vanity.

You joyfully turn to the monuments which mark the landscape and fill the capitals of your own Southland:—the monuments of Washington, Jefferson, Robert E. Lee, and Stonewall Jackson. When you look upon a statue of Robert E. Lee are you satisfied to think that his countrymen have done their duty by perpetuating his image in marble? Are you satisfied alone with the exquisite charm and manly beauty of his face? Not at all. His whole character comes before you and fastens itself indelibly upon your mind. The panorama of the civil war passes before you as you look at his statue, and then you ask what manner of man was this great captain in his private life, in the early days of his manhood and when he was in the walks of civil life? And you will recollect that in peace and in war a sense of duty was the cardinal feature of his character, that he loved truth and scorned the desire for money, that he was a man of simple habits, a sincere and devout Christian, an exemplar for all the world. What a story of self-denial, of duty, of valor, of gentleness, of all the virtues which adorn and beautify humanity, his life declared unto you! Your heart and mind both tell you that the world in no age has furnished a more splendid model of true greatness and genuine success.

The genuine success of a nation is to be found in the possession of those qualities which constitute success in the individuals who inhabit and control it. No republic can survive for a great period of time when its wealth and exclusive privileges are granted to a few to the detriment of the great mass of its citizens. Such a system of government creates a multiplication of selfish desires, artificial wants, and indolent habits by those in

possession of these privileges and emoluments and who really control the State; all tending to luxury and vice and destruction of virtue, morality, and self-denial, without which no free republic can long exist. A commonwealth surrendered to such a sway is traveling fast upon the road trod by cities and states remembered only for their vices, their follies, and their crimes. All history illustrates the truth of this statement. In Athens and Sparta a certain portion of their inhabitants were granted exclusive privileges and emoluments, whilst the great body of their brethren were kept in servitude. Hence the liberty of these Grecian republics was short-lived. The republics of Italy fell from the same causes which destroyed the Grecian commonwealths. In Florence, Venice, Genoa, and Pisa, a few belonging to the privileged class exercised the power of government and mercantile monopoly destroyed the fortunes of the great mass of the people. Upon such a structure can be erected and maintained no permanent foundation for a republic. Rome pursued a different policy. The privileges of its citizenship were extended to all, and its marvelous growth, vast dominion and long duration attest the wisdom of its system. The victories of Hannibal only urged its senate to still greater exertion. Trebia, Thrasymene, and Cannae failed to shake the foundations of its mighty structure, sustained by the fidelity of its citizens. Its destruction was finally due to the evil of domestic slavery and the vices and luxury which destroyed the manhood of its nobles and rendered them powerless to stem the tide of decay and decline of that great and mighty empire.

What constitutes the greatness of our own republic? Not alone its unparalleled wealth. Not its mines of gold and silver, of iron and copper. Not its ships, which float upon every sea, and whose white sails are fanned by the breezes of every ocean. Not the palaces of the rich and powerful which adorn and beautify our great cities. Not its boundless Western plains where is garnered food for the world's consumption. Not its Southern fields, white with cotton. Not its mighty rivers, not its great lakes. Not its favored climate, which delights the traveler from other lands and invites him to health and repose. Not its mountains in their solemnity and grandeur. Great and wonderful as are its natural and material resources, its chiefest glory will not be discovered in them. It will be found in the constitution of our common country and its legal institutions, which maintain and enforce justice for all with no discrimination, and which give an equal chance to each in the battle of life. This

is the supreme essence of its greatness, the most radiant jewel in its crown of glory. No citizen of this country who loves its prosperity and renown and who values the blessings which as of right belong to all its people alike, can fail to discern that the institutions which protect him are threatened by the same dangers which destroyed the republics of ancient days, and that the very existence of a constitutional form of government as devised by our fathers is in jeopardy. The vast accumulation of wealth by the few at the expense of the many, the brutal tyranny of money, the insatiate greed of corporate power, the inordinate desire of gain to be used for personal luxury, all tending to debauchery and crime, are seen by all men and foreshadow, unless checked, the commencement of the decline of the republic whilst yet in its infancy and before its work shall have been accomplished. No race of great men can be bred in the atmosphere of commercial fraud and corporate theft when once the body politic is fully tainted and polluted by the noxious miasma in which they flourish. Against this spectre of evil I place the manifest destiny of our great republic and the fortitude and virtue of its people in the hour of peril and disaster. Long may it survive, and may its greatness in ages to come be recognized in the blessings it has afforded its people, who have the wish and desire to enjoy them, by its justice in dealing with weaker nationalities, in the good it has wrought and the happiness it has brought to all humanity."

Reunion exercises of those classes having public reunions this year, followed the Alumni oration.

1857.

Col. T. S. Kenan stated that fifteen of the members of the class, which numbered seventy-nine at graduation, are now living. Of these, seven were present at the reunion: Robert Bingham, now of Asheville; Benjamin F. Grady, of Clinton; John W. Graham, Hillsboro; Dr. Joseph Graham, Charlotte; Thomas S. Kenan, Raleigh; Rev. John H. Tillinghast, Fayetteville; and N. B. Whitfield, of Lenoir. Col. Robert Bingham was introduced as the youngest survivor, and head of the famous school, now at Asheville, which has been under the management of generations of one family which touch three centuries. The connection of family and University is paralleled only by that of the Adams family and Harvard. Col. Bingham's son,

Robert Worth Bingham, '92, of Louisville, Ky., and grandson, Robert, were also present at the reunion of '57. Col. Bingham made an interesting address, which will be printed in a future number of *THE RECORD*.

1882.

The members present were: S. C. Bellamy, of Enfield, J. Worth Jackson, Chicago; David S. Kennedy, Warsaw; A. W. McAlister, Greensboro; Rev. F. N. Skinner, Fayetteville; Dr. George W. Whitsett, Greensboro; Horace Williams, Chapel Hill; Charles W. Worth, Wilmington. Mr. Worth, as President, spoke for the class, and was followed by Rev. F. N. Skinner, who read the following history:

To write a history of a body of men, after twenty-five years of separation, and with but few memoranda, is a task far greater than that of writing a class history, such as was my pleasant task for the class day exercises in the spring of 1882. Then, from personal observation, we knew each other better; and each one could give to the statistician of the class such items as were needed to make up the history.

Today, separated by the lapse of years, living in places many of them far distant, each one occupied with the duties of the day, and far more engrossed in them than in the pleasures of this reunion, it has been a difficult matter to collect sufficient data for the basis of a class history. But such items as I have been able to collect and to reduce to writing I am glad to present to you as one of the exercises of this day.

In the fall of 1879, when the first members of the class of '82 gathered on the Hill, the class formed a very respectable quota of the students of this great University. Under the firm yet loving guidance of dear President Battle, assisted by his corps of professors, we were inducted into the mysteries of the languages and sciences which were to give us a foretaste of future joys, and prepare us for the duties of our life work.

Ah! the pleasant reminiscences which fill our minds when they turn backward to those "good old days." A quarter of a century has made wondrous and wonderful changes in the University, and every one of them, let us hope, for the better. But we would not exchange for these days of improvement and advance in material as well as in educational privileges the joys and the pleasures which were ours in the four years of our stay here,—the years of work and of application which culminated in our graduation in 1882.

I believe that each of us remembers with peculiar affection the members of the faculty of our day. President Battle, whose genial, smiling face has changed but by the added silver whiteness of hair and beard, whose whole-souled love for the University and all connected with it has lost none of its ardor, but has rather increased with the added years; whose knowledge of Chapel Hill and Chapel Hill boys is perhaps greater than that of any other man in the State, to him our hearts always turn with fond affection and earnest admiration. His retirement from active work in the University this year, though he gives up his duties here for the more congenial work of his study, causes a feeling of sadness to fill our hearts. It is almost impossible for us to think of our alma mater and not think of Dr. Battle as an important, a loving factor in its glorious work. The other members of the faculty here, when we began our connection with the University, have all removed to other scenes of labor, or have been called to the higher life by our Heavenly Father—Doctors Phillips and Mangum, Professors Hooper, Grandy, Graves—what recollections their names bring up. All rest from their labors, and “their works do follow them.” Winston, the versatile professor of Latin and German, whose classic profile marked him as the “noblest Roman of them all,” and whose orotund voice, resounding through the recitation room made every freshman tremble, relinquished his post as professor for the more arduous duties of president, first of this University, then of that of Texas, and now finds congenial duties in the A. and M. at Raleigh.

During our student years Professor Redd was succeeded by Dr. Venable, Professor Simonds by Professor Holmes. Just afterwards, Doctor Phillips and Professor Grandy were succeeded by Professor Gore. It was not until we had gone forth from these classic walls that the other revered men whom I have named were succeeded in their duties here by those who today are imparting to our younger brethren of this our great family the knowledge for which they are striving. Let another hand write of their deeds, others wreath and bring to them the laurel crown. My task is only to note those with whom *our* student-life was closely bound, and to whom we owe a debt of gratitude, and, may I not say, affection?—which can not easily be repaid.

But I am warned that I must concern myself with more personal matters relating to the task. I could not refrain from offering this slight token of esteem to our leaders and guides.

When the freshman roll was called, the roll of the class of '82, some 66 voices responded to their names. A year or two here served to decrease the number greatly, and each succeeding year saw man after man retire from the lists, either to engage in other pursuits or to enter some other institution of learning (Joel Hines and Markham are two examples of the latter). But each year brought, also, additions to the class. Twenty-five years ago there were 19 of us looking forward to the honor and happiness of finishing our required courses of study and receiving from the University the coveted sheepskin, conferring the longed-for degree. Of these but one failed to reach the goal of graduation, though one or two reached it by a very narrow margin.

Of the 19 members of the class of '82 the following statistics, recorded at the time, may be interesting:—"8 expect to be lawyers, 3 doctors, 3 merchants, 2 preachers, 1 teacher, 1 dentist, and one had not decided whether he would study law or cultivate his farm. In religious belief there were 6 Presbyterians, 5 Baptists, 4 Methodists, 2 Episcopalians, 1 Moravian, and 1 Christian."

Sufficient data has not been received from members of the class for me to relate their personal achievements in full. Five of our number have already finished their work. But a few years elapsed before Alvis W. Allen, George G. Williams, and Allen T. Davidson were called away. The two former had been closely associated with me in teaching in and near Kinston, just after graduation. While engaged in this work they read law, passed their examinations, and began to practise their profession. Davidson's death followed very soon after. Within more recent years Albert Sidney Grandy and Emil A. de Schweinitz have answered the last roll call, both, I think, living in Washington City until their death.

Who knows anything of W. Gales Adams? I heard of him last in Kentucky, but what he is doing, or how well he is doing it, I can not say.

By far the brightest light of the class is Edwin A. Alderman. As he predicted in his class prophecy, in words which then sounded very couceited, but which all knew were spoken in jest; so it has turned out: "I shall be above and beyond you all." From these halls of learning to the graded school in Goldsboro, rising in that school until he became the principal, then to the Normal in Greensboro, to the chair of Pedagogy here; then to the President's office, in succession to Dr. Winston; hence to the presidency of Tulane University, and a little later to the office cre-

ated for him—the presidency of the University of Virginia. His career has been steadily “onward and onward still.” An attractive, pleasant and eloquent speaker, he is always well received in every section of the country, and his words are quoted as words of wisdom from one of the leading educators of the South. Alderman has been twice married, his first wife being Miss Emma Graves, who did not very long survive their children. The second wife is a fair daughter of New Orleans. Alderman has more honorary degrees than all the rest of the class.

Robert T. Bryan, D.D., has for twenty years and more been a missionary in China, where he has done, and is doing, faithful work for his church and his Master. With his wife and children he has been back home on one or two visits during these years.

McMurray Ferguson is practising law in Littleton.

David A. Hampton is non communicative about himself and his doings.

Jonathan W. Jackson, a resident of Lake Forest, Chicago, chose for his business insurance. After being manager of the Tennessee Department of the New York Life Insurance Company from 1885 to 1895, he became manager of the Home Life Company, State of Illinois, and is a member of the University Club of Chicago, Chicago Literary Club, and the Onwentsia Country Club of Lake Forest. He married Miss Selene Childress, a near relative of President Polk.

Of John O. Jeffreys, I have no information. Perhaps he fulfilled the prophecy made on our class day.

David S. Kennedy, after graduation, taught for many years. He married, in 1886, Miss Estelle Armstrong, of Culpeper, Va. Since his wife's death in 1904, he has given himself to the work of the ministry, and has recently graduated from the Louisville Baptist Seminary. Three children, two boys and one girl, survive their mother.

Alexander W. McAlister, of Greensboro, is manager of fire insurance companies and of life insurance companies. He married Miss Sallie F. Little and has six children. He gives no other honors, trusts, distinctions, or achievements of his own.

Frederick N. Skinner: Next in alphabetical order is the speaker. After teaching for two or three years he entered the General Theological Seminary, New York, graduating with the degree of S. T. B. in 1888. In 1889 he married Miss Harriet A. Snowden, of Cornwall, N. Y., and has three children, the eldest a boy who has the honor of being the oldest living

son of any member of the class. This son is a member of the sophomore class of this University, and greatly desired to be here and to be presented to his father's class, but was prevented by business engagements. In his work, as a minister of the gospel, he has held most of the time the honored position of missionary. Since 1895, he has been secretary of the council of his diocese, represented that diocese as deputy in the General Convention of 1904, and has just been elected deputy to the convention of 1907. For one year he was chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of N. C., and is now Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of N. C. All of his ministry of nineteen years, with the exception of sixteen months in the diocese of Albany, has been spent in his native diocese of East Carolina.

Thomas D. Stokes returned to Richmond after graduation and entered upon a business life. He is now a member of the wholesale hat business and president of the Stokes-Grymes Grocery Co. He married Miss Sue McDonald Green, and has one child.

Richard S. Smith practises law in Elizabethtown, is a widower with two children. He has been member of the Legislature of the State, the county examiner, member of the County Board of Education and U. S. commissioner.

George W. Whitsett is a dentist in the city of Greensboro. Fat, hearty, married but with no children, he seems prosperous, well content, and happy. He married Miss Maud Brent.

Charles W. Worth, the president of the class, closes our list. A wholesale merchant of Wilmington, he married Miss Emma A. Walker, and is the father of five children (all girls, I think). He has not been the recipient of honorary degrees, but has held many positions of honor, trust, and distinction. Elder of the Presbyterian Church, trustee of Y. M. C. A., city alderman, trustee of this University, he still has had time to direct his business affairs and increase that business, and to join "most every old thing."

Henry Horace Williams, while a member of our class, did not graduate with us, preferring to wait a year and receive master's and bachelor's degrees at once. After a year's teaching he went to Germany for post-graduate studies, continued his course at Yale and at Harvard, was ordained in the Methodist Church, was professor in Trinity Col-  
time, and found a resting place, at last, in his professorship

in this University. Greatly dreaded as he is by the students under him, his heart is yet warm as of yore, and his sympathy with all aspirants for higher knowledge and greater culture is always responsive to their needs.

Bellamy, Tillett and Eaton, who left the Hill before graduation, still claim a place in the class, and will always find that place ready for them, and their classmates glad to welcome them.

Classmates, my task is done. It seems but a short time since we left these classic halls, these charming scenes. What we have been enabled to accomplish for the good of the State, for the welfare of our alma mater, for the uplift of mankind, for our own personal welfare, may not appear much in the eyes of the world, may be far less than we would desire. We left the University a band of youths, with little experience of the ways of the world. We go forth this year, not as youths, not as men of a ripe old age, but as men in their prime, with life's work chosen, with some experience in accomplishing our chosen tasks. May the reward which shall be ours in the years to come equal our greatest desires, satisfy our every hope, bring blessings upon all around us in proportion to the means God has given us, and our opportunities for service.

1897.

The members of '97 who were present at the reunion were: John H. Andrews, Raleigh; W. W. Boddie, Louisburg; W. D. Carmichael, Durham; W. A. Crinkley, Macon; A. H. Edgerton, Goldsboro; R. S. Fletcher, McColl, S. C.; I. N. Howard, Oxford; J. D. Lentz, Concord; J. A. Long, Haw River; Donald McIver, Burlington; W. H. McNairy, Chester, S. C.; S. Brown Shepherd, Raleigh; R. V. Whitener, Hickory; Lionel Weil, Goldsboro; J. S. Wray, Gastonia. Mr. W. D. Carmichael read the following history of the class :

As your historian, I wish that time permitted that I might take you back and begin with that day, fourteen years ago, when as a mongrel crew from country, village, town, and city, we began our voyage over the unknown waters of learning to the undiscovered country of our several callings. Happy indeed should I be, were I enough of a seer to picture to you somewhat of the hidden aspirations and high purposes which moved your freshman greenness on that day. The story of the sacrifice that was made in many a home, of the influences that wrought in your lives and the lives of those who had to do with you, to bring you to this dear old place

would give meaning to what I shall recount to you of the members of this class.

It would be good to recall some of our college experiences both tragic and comic, our many struggles, our successes and failures. I should like to speak of those who left us as we travelled, until our somewhat diminished number reached the end of our voyage to begin the activities with which I must content myself as the facts of my story.

It is to be regretted that we have not been able to hear from all of our classmates. Of the forty-seven who received diplomas as the Class of 1897, thirty-three have responded to the call of our Alma Mater and rendered an account of themselves for the past ten years.

Statistical information is at best but uninteresting matter, but the news of the achievements of our classmates will, I trust, prove neither stale nor unprofitable to us who have been too busy with our own work in the world to keep in close touch with all of those whose good fellowship meant so much during our college years.

Ten years is after all but a short time, and when we read the modest personal statement of each one and realize how success has crowned the efforts of the Class of '97, we must be filled with hope and good cheer at the thought of what yet lies before us.

Despite the modesty that must attend the recounting of one's own career, the simple statement of facts makes us certain that the next edition of "Men of Mark" could be entirely devoted to the Class of '97.

The interests and pursuits of our classmen are varied. We are not surprised to find many of them following the natural bent which had already shown itself in college days; while others in maturer judgment have departed widely from the trend of that formative period.

We find two geologists, one merchant, three farmers, two ministers, two real estate dealers, nine teachers, six lawyers, five manufacturers, one banker, one doctor, and two journalists.

But ten of the thirty-three have wandered from the borders of Tarheel-dom, the others finding plenty of occupation for their talents in the Old North State.

Eighteen of the thirty-three have early felt the need of a guiding star in life, and loving both wisely and well, are married. The remaining fifteen, probably believing that discretion is the better part of love-making, and that liberty is preferable to matrimony, are yet to be enrolled among the

Benedicts. (But I trust it is only a question of time and feminine consent with them, my friends.)

The "cradle roll" of our class is a matter of pride and Rooseveltian commendation. There are nineteen children in the class, the eldest of whom is, I believe, a young gentleman of seven summers.

And now to put each man in his proper place, I find it impossible to avoid the form of statistical statement, so you must bear with me, my friends, fortified with the thought that this history cannot repeat itself until our twenty-fifth year's re-union.

Of our two geologists, Arthur Belden is a Government coke expert stationed at St. Louis. He has had general success in life, not the least of which is that he married Miss Frances Meade and has two children. Dolph Mangum is connected with the Government soil survey, with headquarters at Washington.

Of the two journalists, we are constantly reminded of Theo. F. Klutz, Jr., through the columns of the Charlotte Observer; while Ralph Graves is an inveterate New Yorker having spent his entire journalistic career in the service of the Times and the Post. He was married last year to Miss Frances M. Griffith.

Our one banker, John Archie Long, who is also a director of several corporations, married Miss Margaret Thompson and is living at Haw River.

Oscar M. Newby (immortalized as "Skeats") is our far wanderer. He is a prominent real estate dealer of Los Angeles, California, where he seems to be a leader in all good works. W. J. Nichols soon after leaving college entered politics, was a prominent member of our State legislature, but we regret to say that he crossed over the line to South Carolina. He writes that he is a promoter of industrial corporations at Greenwood.

Five of our men are progressive North Carolina manufacturers. Ira. N. Howard is at Oxford, and William Allen Crinkley at Macon. Both of these are bachelors.

Ferdinand B. Johnson, whom we loved to call "Huck" is living at Clinton; he married Miss Portrich.

Allen H. Edgerton, of Goldsboro, married Miss Anna Belle Borden, and has one child. Robert V. Whitener is a citizen of Maiden; his wife was Miss Sue Hewitt; he writes proudly "I have one boy—a buster."

Our class chaplains are both married and have one child each. Donald

McIver is a Presbyterian minister at Burlington; Mrs. McIver was Miss Pauline Russell.

William D. Harward married Miss Barrett, and is pastor of a Christian Church in Norfolk.

We find our one merchant, Lionel Weil, a member of his paternal firm and an active and useful citizen of Goldsboro.

The class doctor, who married Miss Margaret Hadley and is a well known physician of Wilson, is Albert F. Williams.

William Cobb Lane married Miss Flora Patterson, and is engaged in farming at Sanford, where he is raising many things, among them a junior farmer.

The other agriculturist, Roberson S. Fletcher, is married to Miss Mattie McLaurin and living at McColl, South Carolina.

Our six lawyers are all prominent members of their respective bars. Burton Craige, of Salisbury, was a member of the Legislature of 1903.

William Willis Boddie was a State Senator in 1905, and David B. Smith, our class president, is a strong factor of Charlotte's civic and political life.

These are all bachelors, but I understand that the fault is not theirs.

Henry Groves Connor, Jr., married Miss Elizabeth Clarke, and lives at Wilson. His fatness and general air of prosperity bear testimony to his success as the bar.

Brown Shepherd, of Raleigh, married Miss Lilla May Vass, and has three children. He acted as Attorney-General for several months by the Governor's appointment.

Stamps Howard, of Tarboro, married Miss Mary Ferebee and has two children; he was an active member of the late State Senate.

The remaining nine members of the class who have been heard from are enlisted directly in the cause of education. Of this number two are in college work, Darius Eatman being a member of the faculty of Wake Forest College, and William Starr Myers is teaching at Princeton University; both of them have literary publications to their credit.

Of the seven men interested in secondary educational work, there are three high school principals, and four superintendents of city schools.

Wingate Underhill is principal of the Wilmington high school, and is married to Miss Florence Edgerton.

Robert H. Wright is principal of the Eastern High School, of Balti-

more; he married Miss Pearl Murphy and is bringing up two young football captains.

Jay Dick Lentz is principal of the Concord school and county superintendent of Cabarrus; he married Miss Mary Montgomery and has three children.

Joseph S. Wray is superintendent of the Gasionia schools, and William H. McNairy is superintendent of schools in Chester, South Carolina.

This, my friends, completes the facts that I have been able to get together in the short time that I have had.

I have catalogued you in your various callings, and noted with pride your success in them. But that which has been to me a source of greatest pride as I have studied your careers, is a spirit general among you which does not submit to being catalogued,—a spirit which you owe to this University.

And as we return to our dear old mother, after ten years of absence to renew our associations with one another, let us come to her with reverence and with an earnest desire that our ten years of experience may enable us to catch more thoroughly this day the spirit which shall make us more worthy of her.

For four years she nurtured us, four years we grew amid the associations of this spot, rich with a hundred years of life nobly lived before we came. For four years we had the opportunity to receive into our lives the spirit of our Alma Mater, and then she sent us forth with her benediction. She had wrought with us not to make us farmers, or lawyers, or teachers, but to make us men. Her purpose was to inculcate into our souls the gospel of labor, a burning desire to know truth, to build strong in us the habit of finding the truth, that we might have strong in us the habit of being free.

Conceived in the interests of making all men stronger and truer and nobler, she wished to impart this spirit to us. I am glad that you bring back to her today somewhat of achievement that is in keeping with her highest purpose in you. I believe that I may be pardoned for saying that, young though the class is, it has already laid the foundations of a worthy influence in our State.

May our coming together here on this occasion lead us to nobler and higher purpose, and may we pledge ourselves that our lives, though humble, shall not be small, and that no passion or prejudice shall ever sway

our souls, but that amid all the increasing complexities and conflicting interests of life, we shall strive to be men worthy to be called sons of our Alma Mater.

1902.

Of the classes that held reunions at Commencement, the class of 1902 had the largest number of members present. Nineteen of the men who were graduated from the University five years ago returned to their Alma Mater. At their dinner on Monday night of Commencement week, every one present told of the work in which he had been engaged since graduation.

This class has made a departure from the usual plan of organization by deciding to include every man who was ever a member of the class, even for one year, as well as those who completed the full college course. The primary object of class organization being to bind the alumni more closely to the University, it was unanimously determined that the great number of men who were forced to leave college prematurely should receive every encouragement that is given to the more fortunate graduates.

Those who attended the reunion were M. H. Stacy, R. S. Hutchison, O. E. Maddry, F. A. L. Reid, G. P. Stephens, Tod R. Brem, Louis Graves, A. C. Kerley, J. H. McIver, I. F. Lewis, Guy V. Roberts, J. A. Ferrell, C. O. Abernethy, J. S. Henderson, Jr., B. S. Drane, E. D. Sallenger, J. B. Cheshire, Jr., H. M. Robins, and R. A. Merritt.

The resignation of M. H. Stacy as president was accepted and Robert S. Hutchison was elected to succeed him. R. A. Merritt was elected secretary and treasurer. He appointed as his two assistants I. F. Lewis and M. H. Stacy. Arrangements were made to issue annually a bulletin containing the name, address, and occupation of every member. In 1912 a complete class record will be published, and at Commencement of that year the second reunion will be held.

At 1:30 P. M., the Alumni luncheon was served in Commons Hall. More than three hundred and fifty were present. Walter Murphy, Esq., of Salisbury, was toastmaster. The time for speech-making was rather limited, as the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees had been set for 3:30 P. M., but brief addresses were made by Governor Glenn, ex-Governor Aycock, Superintendent J. Y. Joyner, Dr. B. F. Dixon, Judge B. B. Winborne, Congressman W. N. Kitchin, George Stephens, Col. Woodruff,

U. S. A., Ed. Chambers Smith, Esq., Dr. V. E. Turner, J. J. Parker, and President Venable.

After the luncheon, came the meeting of the Board of Trustees, which was more largely attended than at any time in more than fifteen years. The more important of the Board's actions are noted elsewhere.

Later in the afternoon the Seniors held their closing exercises under the Davie Poplar, which had been postponed because of heavy rain on Saturday. The afternoon was lovely, and the exercises of more than usual interest.

At 8:30 the annual debate between representatives of the Dialectic and Philanthropic Literary Societies was held in Gerrard Hall. Governor Glenn presided, and Messrs. J. S. Manning, E. D. Broadhurst, and J. H. Vaughan served as judges. The debaters were: for the Philanthropic Society, Messrs. O. R. Rand and J. W. Hester, supporting the negative; for the Dialectic, Messrs. P. M. Williams and T. L. Simmons on the affirmative. The query was: "Barring constitutional objection, Resolved, That Congress should impose a progressive income tax." The decision was in favor of the negative, and the Bingham medal, awarded to the best debater on the winning team, was won by Mr. O. R. Rand.

When the debate was over, a reception by the president and faculty was held in the new building of the Young Men's Christian Association. This reception, which is always one of the pleasantest of the events of the week, has been held heretofore in the Commons Hall. The Association rooms are very cheerful and homelike, and the large number of visitors who attended were pleased with the change.

## TUESDAY, JUNE 4.

At 10:15 the academic procession formed before Alumni Hall and marched to Memorial Hall for the final exercises of commencement. Prayer was offered by Rev. F. N. Skinner, of '82.

Orations were delivered by four members of the graduating class, for the Mangum medal:

Roby Council Day, The University Man and his Mission.

Edwin McKoy Highsmith, The Southern Ideal of Citizenship.

Stuart Grayson Noble, The Determining Forces of Modern Education.

John Johnston Parker, A New Unfolding of Human Power.

The Mangum medal was awarded by the committee to Mr. J. J. Parker.

The commencement address was delivered by Andrew Fleming West, Ph.D., Litt.D., LL.D., dean of the graduate school of Princeton University.

In introducing the speaker, President Venable said:

"In the beginning of the history of this University, Princeton was largely our model and we drew from her the men and methods that we needed. One of the sons of Princeton honors by his presence this our 112th Commencement, and brings a message to these young graduates and to all of us. Scholar, cultured gentleman, one who has preferred the quiet life of a professor to college presidencies, I present to you Andrew Fleming West, Dean of the Graduate School of Princeton University."

Dr. West selected as his theme "Of What Use is a College Education?" THE RECORD announces with pleasure that this admirable address is to be published in full, in a separate form.

President Venable announced the resignation of Professors Kemp P. Battle and Thomas Hume, both of whom have been placed upon the Carnegie Foundation, saying:

"I cannot report the resignation of these two honored professors without some expression as to the great debt which the University owes them for their distinguished services.

They have borne a splendid part in its upbuilding and have earned the years of rest and leisure for congenial labor which lie before them. These come to them now through a noble philanthropy.

The pain of parting with them as active colleagues is borne in upon me in this hour.

To you especially, my beloved president, for you are my president still, do I turn with a deep affection and reverence. Through these years your kindness has been that of a father, and in no hour has your wise help and counsel failed me.

May the years deal gently with you, and may you long be spared as our counselor and friend."

The President announced the following changes and elections: Edward Kidder Graham, now Associate Professor of English, to be full Professor of English.

James Finch Royster, to be Associate Professor of English. A. B., Wake Forest, 1900; student at the University of Chicago, 1900-02; studied in Berlin, 1902-03; student at the University of Chicago, 1903-04; Professor of English at the University of Colorado, 1904-05; Assistant in English, University of Chicago, 1905-07; will take the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at the University of Chicago this year, having already passed his examinations.

Of Mr. Royster one of the professors at the University of Chicago writes: "It would be hard to find a young man who has a better simultaneous grasp of the three fields of English study, English composition, English literature, and the history of the English language."

Another says: "He is the only Ph. D. we have made since I came here that I have specially desired to add to our own staff."

As it is the aim of the University of North Carolina to elect to its departments of literature only those who combine a love of literature for its own sake and a thorough training in the technical or philological side of language study, the election of Dr. Royster is a distinct gain to the twin departments of language and literature.

Henry McGilbert Wagstaff, to be Associate Professor of History. A. B., University of North Carolina, 1899; teacher in East Bend High School, 1898-1900; teacher in Rutherford College, 1901; student in Johns Hopkins University, 1902-05; Fellow in History, Johns Hopkins University, 1905-06; received degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Johns Hopkins University, 1906; acting Professor of History at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., 1906-07.

Palmer Cobb, to be Associate Professor of German. Ph. B., University of North Carolina, 1901; Instructor in French and German, University of North Carolina, 1901-02; A. M., Columbia University, 1903; spent summer of 1904 in Germany acquiring practical acquaintance with the language; spent the year 1905-06 at the University of Marburg, Germany; since 1903, with the exception of the year spent abroad, he has pursued a graduate course at Columbia University, and at the same time served as Instructor in German in the College of the City of New York. Mr. Cobb's thesis for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy has been accepted by the

faculty of Columbia University. He expects to spend the summer in Scandinavia.

An additional Professor of Law is to be chosen.

An Associate Professor of French is to be chosen.

Mr. George M. McKie, of the department of Public Speaking and English, has been granted a year's leave of absence, and Mr. Irvin L. Potter has been chosen to fill his place.

The following nominations of Assistants, Instructors, and Fellows have been approved by the Board of Trustees:

LATIN: O. R. Rand, Assistant; J. B. Palmer, Instructor.

FRENCH: L. W. Parker, Instructor.

GREEK: J. J. Parker, Fellow.

ENGLISH: W. F. Bryan, J. M. Grainger, H. H. Hughes, Instructors.

MATHEMATICS: W. H. Duls, Instructor; W. T. McGowan, Assistant.

PHYSICS: J. H. McLain, Instructor; P. H. Royster, Fellow.

CHEMISTRY: S. Jordan, R. B. Hardison, J. Q. Jackson, W. C. Woodard, Jr., Assistants.

ZOOLOGY: L. H. Webb, C. F. Kirkpatrick, Assistants.

GEOLOGY: H. N. Eaton, Instructor; Hubert Hill, Assistant.

ASSISTANT LIBRARIAN: Miss N. S. Strudwick.

LIBRARY FELLOW: B. E. Washburn.

AN OUT-DOOR PHYSICAL INSTRUCTOR is to be appointed.

The new members of the Phi Beta Kappa Society were announced. The students whose average grades to the end of junior year have been 92.5 or more are: J. W. Speas, whose marks entitle him to the presidency, O. R. Rand, secretary; T. W. Andrews, W. C. Coughenour, W. B. Davis, H. B. Gunter, J. M. Porter, Marmaduke Robins, P. H. Royster, B. O. Shannon, G. T. Whitley, and W. E. Yelverton.

#### MEDALS, PRIZES AND FELLOWSHIPS.

THE HOLT MEDAL: J. W. Speas.

THE HARRIS PRIZE: R. E. Sumner.

THE GREEK PRIZE: K. D. Battle.

THE WORTH PRIZE: W. A. Jenkins.

THE EARLY ENGLISH TEXT SOCIETY PRIZE: Frank McLean.

- THE THOMAS HUME PRIZE: H. H. Hughes.  
 THE KERR PRIZE: J. E. Pogue, Jr.  
 THE BRADHAM PRIZE: R. E. Kibler.  
 THE HENRY R. BRYAN PRIZE: B. H. Perry.  
 THE TOCH FELLOWSHIP IN CHEMISTRY: F. B. Stem.  
 THE SUTHERLAND FELLOWSHIP IN CHEMISTRY: G. F. Leonard.  
 THE W. J. BRYAN PRIZE: R. C. Day.  
 THE PRIZES IN PEDAGOGY: G. F. Leonard, J. L. Hathcock.  
 THE BINGHAM PRIZE: O. R. Rand.  
 THE MANGUM MEDAL: J. J. Parker.

#### CERTIFICATES.

- CHEMISTRY: D. B. Allen, W. S. Dickson, Hampden Hill, Hubert Hill,  
 W. S. Hunter, G. F. Leonard, F. B. Stem.  
 ECONOMICS: C. V. Cannon.  
 ENGLISH: N. R. Claytor, M. G. Morrison, J. H. Vaughan.  
 FRENCH: C. L. Weill.  
 GEOLOGY: E. B. Jeffress, Jr.  
 GERMAN: J. A. Fore, Jr., E. M. Highsmith, P. H. Royster, W. H. Royster.  
 GREEK: P. H. Royster, W. H. Royster.  
 LATIN: P. H. Royster.  
 MATHEMATICS: J. M. Porter, J. W. Speas, G. T. Whitley.  
 PEDAGOGY: J. L. Hathcock.  
 PHYSICS: P. H. Royster.

Degrees in course were conferred upon the following graduates, Governor Glenn presenting the diplomas and Bibles, with an earnest, eloquent address. President Venable added a few words, full of deep meaning to the ninety graduates, academic and professional.

#### BACHELORS OF ART.

George Sitgreaves Attmore, Jr., Marvin Arthur Bowers, Clarence Victor Cannon, Numa Reid Claytor, Ernest Leach Cole, Edwin Erwin Connor, James Herron D'Alemberte, Roby Council Day, Thomas Wyatt Dickson, William Samuel Dickson, William Henry Duls, Francis Gil- lam, DeLeon Fillyaw Green, Oscar Lawrence Hardin, Robinson Battle

Hardison, Oscar Vernon Hicks, Leonard Ross Hoffman, Harvey Hatcher Hughes, Norman Hughes, William Shearer Hunter, Edwin Bedford Jeffress, Jr., William Adrian Jenkins, Charles Jackson Katzenstein, Charles Herbert Keel, Thomas Cleveland Kerns, George Ferree Leonard, James Thomas McAden, William Tillman McGowan, George McFarland McKie, William DeRoy McLean, Quincy Sharpe Mills, Allen Turner Morrison, Stuart Grayson Noble, John Johnston Parker, Luther Wood Parker, John de Jarnett Pemberton, Wiley Hassell Marion Pittman, Samuel Wharton Rankin, Percy Hoke Royster, Wilbur High Royster, Terry Donnell Sharpe, Henry Lee Sloan, Thomas Howey Sutton, Jr., Duncan Patterson Tillett, Charles Lewis Weill, John Carroll Wiggins, Victor Williams.

#### BACHELORS OF PHILOSOPHY.

Michael Penn Cummings, Thomas Holt Haywood, Ernest Clyde Herring, Edwin McKoy Highsmith, James Burton James, Stahle Linn, John Mosely Robinson, William Smith O'Brien Robinson, Jr., Kirby Cleveland Sidbury, Stanley Winborne.

#### BACHELORS OF SCIENCE.

Daisy Burrows Allen, William Jefferson Barker, Roy Pritchard Burns, Hampden Hill, Hubert Hill, Thomas O'Berry, Charles Cleveland Sharpe, Frederick Boothe Stem.

#### BACHELORS OF LAWS.

Benjamin Kittrell Lassiter, Bennett Hester Perry.

#### GRADUATES IN PHARMACY.

Charles McDonald Andrews, Donah Josiah Atkins, David Simeon Chapman, Ralph Emory Kibler, Andrew McDowd Secrest.

#### MASTERS OF ARTS.

Thomas Felix Hickerson, George McFarland McKie, Frank McLean, Bessie Lewis Whitaker.

## MASTERS OF SCIENCE.

Frank Parker Drane, Stroud Jordan, Joseph Ezekiel Pogue, Jr.

## DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY.

Edgar Eugene Randolph.

## \*DOCTORS OF MEDICINE.

Julius Jackson Barefoot, Henry Blount Best, Julius Vance Dick, John Atkinson Ferrell, Emmett Wightman Gibbs, Robert Primrose Noble, Wilbur Calhoun Rice, Ivie Alphonso Ward, Albert Gideon Woodard, William Tillson Woodward.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon Governor Robert B. Glenn and ex-Governor Charles B. Aycock.

In presenting Governor Aycock, Professor C. Alphonso Smith said:

“Mr. President, I have the honor to present to you, for the degree of Doctor of Laws, Charles Brantley Aycock, of Wayne County.

Elected governor at a critical period in the history of North Carolina, he met the growing deficit in the public funds without increasing the rate of taxation, saved the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad to the State, and enlarged the usefulness of all the State institutions.

Graduating from the University of North Carolina in 1880, Mr. Aycock's first public appointment was that of superintendent of education for Wayne County. The interest then awakened in the public school system of North Carolina was soon to become the ruling purpose of his life. Gifted with rare powers of speech, he inaugurated an educational crusade so wisely planned and so effectively carried out that he placed North Carolina in the van of the new movement and made every Southern State a beneficiary of his zeal.

It is eminently fitting, therefore, that his *alma mater* honor him, as she honors herself, in awarding him the degree of Doctor of Laws.”

In presenting Governor Glenn, Professor Smith said :

“Mr. President, I have the honor to present to you, for the degree of Doctor of Laws, Robert Brodnax Glenn, Governor of North Carolina.

\*Conferred May 9, 1907, at the closing exercises of the Medical Department.

Educated at Davidson College, the University of Virginia, and the famous Pearson's Law School, of Richmond Hill, Governor Glenn practised law in Winston-Salem from 1878 until his election as governor in 1904. During these years his reputation grew rapidly, and public honors came unsought. Member of the legislature in 1881, solicitor for the State in 1886, elector for Cleveland in 1884 and 1892, district attorney for the United States from 1893 to 1897, his elevation to the governorship was but the recognition of public services long continued and ably performed.

During the incumbency of his high office Governor Glenn has championed with impassioned appeals every cause that made for the upbuilding of North Carolina. From pulpit, platform and school rostrum he has advocated progress in education, and progress in civic ideals. But the underlying moral qualities that condition all true progress, whether in the individual or in the State, have found in him their most representative spokesman and their most uncompromising champion.

For these reasons the University of North Carolina welcomes you, Governor Glenn, among her adopted sons, and pledges you her co-operation in every effort that has for its end the diffusion of material or moral well-being."

The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. John Huske Tillinghast, of the class of '57.







