SCHOOL CALENDAR
1921 - 1922

1921.
Sept. 20, Tuesday. New boys and boys having conditions, arrive. On the following day they will be examined and their places will be assigned.

Nov. 30-Dec. 2, Wednesday to Saturday. Examinations.
Dec. 21, Wednesday. Christmas Recess from December 21, to January 10, 1922, inclusive.

1922.
Mar. 1-4, Wednesday to Saturday. Examinations.
Mar. 21, Tuesday. Spring Recess from March 21 to April 4, inclusive.
Apr. 4, Tuesday. Boys return. Spring Term begins.
May 31, Wednesday. Anniversary Day.
June 12-15. Test Examinations of Fifth and Sixth Forms.
Sept. 21, Thursday. Session of 1922-1923 begins.

* Reprinted from the Statement.

Train Service between New York and Concord
Through Sleepers

Leave N. Y.— 7:35 *P. M. daily, except Saturdays and Sundays. Arrive Concord 9:10 A. M.
Leave Concord — 8:15 P. M. daily, except Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays. Arrive N. Y. 7:40 A. M.

Tickets and reservations may be obtained from C. F. Doran, Ticket Agent, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Grand Central Terminal, New York City.

For rooms at the School, please write Abbott Treadwell, Esq., St. Paul’s School.

John Mercer or Edward King, St. Paul’s School, will furnish automobiles to meet trains.

* This hour is subject to a slight change when Spring schedule starts.

Alumni are invited to write letters for publication in the ALUMNI HORAE on any subject of School interest.
Alumni are requested to send notices of engagements, marriages, births or deaths to J. H. Coit, Esq., Room 602, 52 Broadway, New York City.
The Flotilla, 1921
September 21st, 1921.

Dear Alumni:

It is raining tonight, but everybody is under cover and the school family seems to have settled down happily to another year of work and play. The first two days of the school year are crowded with special interest. Yesterday the new boys arrived—some eighty-five in all; a finer, cleaner, more up-standing set of boys you never saw! But then, they are always that! How would you like to assimilate in your family eighty-five new members, all in one day? Of this group over thirty are sons of old boys. What can be more thrilling to an alumnus than to return to familiar and beloved scenes, bringing with him his own boy to experience in his turn the manifold changes and chances of this scholastic life? The association that a father and his son can have, connected with the old school, must be precious indeed. To realize that from all over the country the new boys are arriving; that the day so long planned for has at last come; that the son launches out on the beginning of independence — these thoughts cluster about every group that comes into my study for the little introductory meeting on the first day of school.

Today, old boys have been flocking in by the score. To the eighty-five new boys we add three hundred and twenty-two old ones. A master and a sixth former are at this moment making up the attendance. Not everybody will be actually here tonight, for unexpected illness, a belated steamer, a missing of the train in the North Station! and examinations at college will delay perhaps thirty from two hours to three days. By Saturday about the whole group should be in residence. The problem of fitting four hundred and two boys (five of the total number are day scholars) into three hundred and ninety-six available beds is one which can be solved by that mysterious expertness which exists only in boarding schools!

So you see that these two days are chock full of an invigorating sentiment. It makes us all grateful to feel that so many families trust St. Paul’s School enough to place their boys unreservedly in our care. Tomorrow the new books will be given out, the trunks will be unpacked, and boys who came new last year will be swaggering around with that delicious sense of ancient habituation belonging to old boys; pretty soon the clubs will be choosing their new members, and then with a hum the wheels of the whole place will begin to turn over in happy harmony.

Recently there was a Conference of masters in boarding
schools—the eleventh of its kind. We meet every two years now, discussing all sorts of school topics. One in particular which arose with emphasis this year was the perennial and perplexing problem of the waiting list. It seems increasingly clear to us all, I think, that alumni have a right to turn to their old school with confident expectation that their boys shall have the advantages of residence in their school. As the years go by the number of sons of alumni naturally and happily increases. On our waiting list here, as it stands for the next ten years, twenty-five per cent. of the boys entered are sons of alumni. It is reasonably to be supposed that most of the sons of alumni are already entered, though probably not all of them are. The fact that our school is large helps to obviate any possible detriment that might be attached to what has been called “inbreeding.” Just what proportion of the school at any time could wholesomely be sons of alumni we cannot state. It will be a good many years, I suppose, before that percentage rises to fifty. The strength of these schools lies particularly in their family tone, in that sense of continuity which we should nourish in American life, and which is handed on by father to son in an ever-deepening affection for the same opportunities at the same school. I hope that no alumni has ever for long had a sensation of inhospitality connected with this incubus, (I can hardly give it a name more benign) of the waiting list. People duly recommended, but hitherto not connected with the school, in good faith enter their sons for years ahead. In keeping faith with all of these families we have sometimes had to postpone definite cordial answers to some alumni. But it comes over me at a time like this how deeply valuable to the tone of the school is that very family continuity which is fostered by the sons, yes and the sons of sons, of alumni, all making worthy progress at the same old haunts of learning. This problem I shall discuss more at length in the Annual Report, proffering suggestions about a larger use of the competitive method of examination and assurances to alumni on behalf of their sons. That is one of the problems that I want to talk over and talk out with you at alumni meetings and through these printed communications.

Of course the first charge, so to say, on school vitality and alumni interest must always be the progress of the single boy. None of us ever doubts that or forgets that. Into my mind there flock, none the less, many alluring second charges. Among these would rank high the physical development of the place. You will never know how much I cared for the closing of the old road and the building of the new. Though for a season it may be best, now that the actual and radical change has been effected, to let further developments slumber, I like to picture a gradual extension of the new plan. To eliminate the existing road, now our private property, which cuts the group of buildings in two; and to substitute quiet, narrow avenues and service roads may well interest, as an important side issue, us who work here, and you who love the place from afar. Perhaps in our next issue we can print architectural lay-outs with expert explanations showing just what the hope is for future development. At any
rate let us not allow a worthy project to die of inanition. Some people like to endow scholarships, others tend to the intangible but important direction of stabilizing the teaching staff, and still others take legitimate pleasure in seeing buildings rise as a result of their generosity. With all donors I have much in common! There is a need here to suit the taste and the capacity of every giver! On this first night of the school year I do not put to the fore buildings or roads. I am thinking, first of all, of new boys, and masters, and the enthralling complexities of the personal life. But I am thinking, too—and I mention it because I always mean to tell you, not only some of the truth about the school, but all of it—about the beauty of the place. It is beautiful; it should be beautified. During this school year I am wondering if somebody won’t happen along and say: “Go ahead with that new avenue, I will pay for it”; or another may say: “Don’t wait any longer, I will help out with the planting and grading of that piece.” In such fashion the old school, while retaining its intrinsic values, enlarges its borders and becomes yet a worthier home for the best of boys.

Faithfully your friend,

SAMUEL S. DRURY.

P. S.—Once before I have noted, you may remember, that in school life no day passes without a fresh surprise. Here is the latest. We find that a good, big, husky, live tarantula has been imported as a pet into the School. Though I need not mention names, I may say that it was brought by the son of one alumnus as a gift to the son of another alumnus. I have explained to the owner the School’s attitude towards tarantulas in dormitories!

THE ANNIVERSARY ADDRESS

By the Right Rev. CHARLES HENRY BRENT, D.D.

At the request of the President of the Alumni Association Bishop Brent has graciously furnished for publication in the Alumni Horæ the substance of the Anniversary Address.

Anniversary is the right moment in which to refit ourselves to the purposes and ideals for which St. Paul’s School stands. Trustees, alumni, faculty, parents, pupils—all are here as co-laborers upon whom depends the success of the School. There must be the deliberate purpose to work together. Mutual loyalty is the outcome of much thought and self repression. Let there be one break in the unity which you represent and the whole work will go halting.

Your Headmaster has recently interpreted to you in his decision to remain here his conception of loyalty. He has chosen that course which seems best calculated to benefit the whole cause, without regard for his own preferences or for cost to himself. He has qualified as few men have done as a true leader. A parallel case was when Governor Taft of the Philippines declined to accept a place on the U. S. Supreme Bench, the ambition of his life, because he felt his work in the Orient was not yet done. Dr. Drury, without weighing values in the abstract, remains where he is because his work here is not done, and “two halves of two wholly different things do not make a whole.”

His action is an irresistible bid
for your co-operation and loyalty in relation to the purpose and responsibility you and he hold in common. I could not help saying what I have. Yet I know he would be right in regretting my words if I failed to add that all he did was his duty.

We are living in a period of widespread materialism. Now materialism is not a repulsive monster whose offensive character is plainly apparent. Rather is it a Delilah-like lady, winsome in face and mode of approach, who fascinates and woos us. We may be in her toils before we are alive to the fact, so subtle is she in her advances. There is an impassable gulf between idealism and materialism. It marks all the difference between life and death, between Christianity and moral paganism of which latter there is an enormous amount in this country, especially among people of privilege. Our day is one of struggle; not so much for existence as for comforts and luxuries, although we must not forget that there is a degree of misery in America too little recognized. But in the main our struggle is always for more no matter what we have. Materialism is putting the main accent on things, the accent which belongs to God. It is none the less, all the more deadly because it is so cleverly disguised a treachery. Unless God is first, life is all askew.

Now if this School is to fulfill its vocation its first duty is to accent Christ. Its only justification for existence is to place and keep Christ first. I am speaking to Christians, those who lean on Jesus Christ as their living Saviour and who accept Him as their Example in personal life and conduct. Granted that materialism is the menace I have pictured, its only cure is Christ and the idealism of which He is the Author and the Source. As Christians you must wish St. Paul's School to be a Christian School—a School in which the presence and precepts of Jesus Christ will dominate. This was the aim of its founder.

But the Christian school is the adjunct of the Christian home not a corrective of the pagan or materialistic home. So far as the ideals and purposes of school and home harmonize we can look for good results. If the home is at odds with the discipline, the view of life, the accent the moral and spiritual teaching of the school, the benefit to the boy is doubtful. It may be the one hope of having his youth shaped creditably. It may be the introduction into the school of the corrupting influence of an ill ordered or effeminate home. You parents are ambitious to have manly, strong sons. Are your home influences such as to create them? You cannot manufacture steel in a cotton batting factory. The Christian school must conserve and treasure all the good that comes from the home: but that is but one side of a compact—the home must conserve and treasure all the good that comes from the school.

St. Paul's has in the past produced leaders: it must in the future produce more and greater leaders. Not only must there be scholarship and physical fitness but knowledge how to use them for the universal benefit, and not for sectional or exclusive ends. Industry and recreation are friends if kept in proper relation. I have heard much of the workday of the wage earner. We need now to discuss the workday of
the privileged. The eight hour day is as binding on every able-bodied man and woman of means as on the bricklayer and factory girl. The chief joy of life is found in industry, honest work interpreted in terms of service. Our joy, to quote Lord Bryce, should be that of bees gathering honey for the hives rather than that of birds wantoning in the air. The Alumni Association has a double duty—loyalty to the traditions and principles of the School and industrious effort to make the privileges garnered therein available to the mass of our citizens.

The world of today is groaning and travailing for lack of effective idealism. We admire that which we fail to follow. The young are not encouraged to pursue unremunerative occupations. The idealistic professions are suffering—the ministry, teaching, social service. I wonder how many of these boys have been asked by their parents to consider going into unremunerative service, as ministers, as missionaries, as teachers. Christ never promised His followers a living wage but He did promise abundant life to those who threw in their lot with Him. St. Paul's School must produce more men for the idealistic professions than it has been doing. One of the New York papers in what was otherwise an admirable editorial recently referred to St. Paul's as a "picked and purple school," whatever that is. It is expressive of something which the public mind considers undesirable. Find out what this attitude toward St. Paul's means and correct whatever may be amiss. It abides an indisputable fact that this School represents great privilege and consequently a great debt to the nation. We are part of a disordered world and upon us rests more than an ordinary share of the responsibility of putting it in order.
THE ANNIVERSARY OF 1921
By W. STROTHER JONES, '77

The writer has been asked to give an account of the good times we had at the last Anniversary, the 50th Anniversary of Rowing, and his first thought is "What is the matter with the literary fellows" that he should be conscripted, who never wrote for publication before. when there should be volunteers?" He feels like Mark Twain when asked to make a speech, "speechless."

To begin, a very representative gathering of Alumni met at the Grand Central Depot Tuesday evening, May 30th, and had a night of good fellowship and renewed friendships on board the train to Concord. Tony Biddle enlivened the evening with song and music by furnishing two darkey wonders with a banjo and a portable piano. Some of Mr. James Knox's former pupils and soloists sang everything from "Love Divine" and "Socic nunc libera" to "When I die don't bury me at all—Just pickle me in Alcohol." Those that could not sing made a joyful noise, including the writer, Kingbury Curtis the President of the Alumni, and Dick Parrot, the father of rowing at St. Paul's. We heard of no "kill joys" aboard, and if there were any, the Alumni who rowed next day—especially the Shattucks—felt no evil effects, and we were up betimes next morning, for Lord Byron said "To be to bed after midnight is to be up betimes."

We breathed the fresh, crisp air of the New Hampshire hills on our way to the School to breakfast, a glorious morning, and did full justice to a bountiful and well cooked meal provided for all of us at the School. Welcome awaited us wherever we were placed. Some had rooms at the Upper, some cots in the gymnasium, others with old friends among the Masters and the Rectory. It was good to be at the old place again, with its many sweet memories; to wander about the grounds and note the changes; to see the little trees of our time grown great and beautiful; to walk around the ponds; to visit God's acre above them, where lie some of the unselsh, noble men who made St. Paul's:—Dr. Henry and Dr. Joseph Coit, Mr. Hargate, and recently that fine Christian gentleman and clear-minded scholar, Mr. Charles Knox.

After luncheon everybody with two good legs, and everything with four wheels, went to Long Pond to see the boat races—some via Jerry and some via Tibbets of old coasting and hare and hounds memory. What a sight it was, making old and young blood tingle: seven eight-oared crews from each club, two Alumni eights from both clubs, and an Alumni four from each club. Mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers and sweethearts of St. Paul's boys gathered at the two boat houses—a jolly and excited crowd. There is nothing like it in any American School and St. Paul's is the leader in rowing, as she is in hockey, and other even better things. The yells of "Shattuck! Shattuck!"—"Halcyon! Halcyon!" from each side of the beautiful lake ring in my ears still, and bring back the joyful memories of the Shattuck victory of '77 when the betting was six to one against our first and second crews—wagers in lemons and taffy only, by the laws of the Medes and Persians, and Dr. Coit,
Neither has tasted so well since, for I had my fill then.

It was good to get in a shell again with Horace Binney of Boston, of my old crew of '77, as strong and fit as ever; Marshall Bond of California, good of wind and limb, No. 3; the sturdy Richard M. Hurd of New York, No. 2, and with myself in the bow with three good men in front of me and no one behind to see if I were loafing, rowing with "great discretion," fearful both of the ice cold water and of upsetting the shell. One felt proud that rowing, like swimming, comes back to one after forty-four years. Pat Gordon, Eben Stevens, Strange, and D. K. Severn made up the Halycon Crew and looked very formidable, but we gave them a handicap of 32 years and a beating. Well, we had a great Coxswain of 13 years old who enjoyed bossing us, "Stiff back, head up, eyes in the boat." We dared not look at our opponents. The yells of the Shattucks all the way to the boat house made us quite conceited and we only felt we were humans when we lifted and inverted the boat and got a very cold shower on our heads from the inch or so of water in the bottom of it. The Halycons took their medicine like good sports and good fellows, and one of the things one notices at St. Paul's is the good sportsmanship and good fellowship of both winners and losers. They take their victories like gentlemen and their defeats like men. The same keen contest is there as of old, and the same old St. Paul's spirit of "Fight hard but fair play." May it ever continue there and with the boys through life.

The crews all came down in their four-boat barges to the flagpole in front of "The School," now the "New Lower," where a big crowd was to welcome them,
and see the Shattuck oar hoisted with the Shattuck flag amid speechmakers and cheers. We were all "tardy" if not late to supper, but no "sheets" as penalties as in our boyhood days. It was truly a great sight, but not the "end of a good day" for after supper we had a splendid meeting of the Alumni at the Sheldon Library, as fine a lot of men as gatherers anywhere. While such men stand by St. Paul's, none need fear for her future. The business affairs of the School, its needs, its endowment, its prospects, were clearly and freely discussed. Every Alumnus was invited to join in the discussions and make suggestions. Never have the Alumni been in such close touch with Trustees and Rector. Never before have their views been more carefully considered by both Rector and Trustees. One was made to feel he was a part of the School, not of the past only, but of the present. . . . I fail to see how any Alumnus can want to be left out when the School calls for help. In our attempt to raise $2,000,000, only 41% of St. Paul's boys subscribed. Yet despite the world's financial chaos we raised in cash and subscriptions $1,600,000. I am sure if the 59% would go back to the School and see what she is doing for this country of ours they would want to give something, however small. There have been some subscribers of $5 and $10 that have sent letters telling of their love and interest, that were as much appreciated as if they had sent $1000 checks.

I have wandered, however, with the garrulousness of age from my theme. Like Daniel Webster, I have "not had the time for a short letter." It was a jolly meeting, ending with refreshments and cigars at about 11 o'clock, when we old sports went to the 6th Form dance at the New Upper and were pleased to find that the lovely daughters of our old schoolmates seemed not to object to a waltz or two-step with the gray hairs but young hearts of '77. The Alumni quartered at the gymnasium did not seem inclined to sleep, so a few of us old birds ended the evening, or early morning, to the tune of Tony Biddle's darkies. A friend of mine said recently, in denouncing the Volstead Act, that he could get along without alcoholic beverages but "really you know I never saw much conviviality around the pump." Well, young hearts and the good, cold water of the New Hampshire Hills was "spirit" enough for most of us. Eight o'clock the next morning found quite a few at the early service in the beautiful Chapel, hallowed by memories, of which, however, one does not care to talk. Then a good breakfast with the boys at the various Schools, and afterwards a smoke in quiet places where the aroma of the fragrant weed would not tempt the boys. At eleven, the usual Anniversary service in the Chapel, with the Alumni stalls along the wall filled to overflowing with the Alumni, and that dear, lovely, white head aloft at the organ, Mr. James C. Knox, active, alert, as of yore, with his splendid choir below him singing his glorious Anthem, "Oh! Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem." We had a great sermon from Bishop Brent, but to tell the truth, I was so taken up with the fine lot of boys, the Alumni, and the charm of the service, that I have forgotten the text and the context.

Luncheon was served for everyone in the dignified and commodi-
ous Marcus Daly Dining Hall and the Common Room adjoining. After luncheon Dr. Drury rose to address the company, to welcome St. Paul's guests, and to introduce the speakers: a much loved Alumnus, Malcolm K. Gordon, and Bishop Brent. It was the first opportunity the Alumni had to express our appreciation of Dr. Drury's decision to remain at St. Paul's rather than accept the flattering call to Trinity Church, New York, and long and loud was the hearty applause with which everyone greeted him. It was a greeting to the strong, conscientious man as much as to our Rector. He has a great faculty of saying much in a few words, of talking to one, not at one. His introduction of "Pat" Gordon was most happy and complimentary, and we were all very glad to see Mr. Gordon and hear him at the School where his good, manly influence had been exerted for many years. The occasion closed with an address by Bishop Brent, full of eloquence, and a plea for National and International peace and patriotism.

Afterwards came the Athletic Sports at the lower grounds, and we saw what training and courage and skill St. Paul's boys could show and also that fine spirit both of winners and losers: the keenest rivalry but fair play and fine sportsmanship in its truest sense. The President of the Athletic Association introduced the writer as "an Alumnus who, after yesterday's boat race, needed no introduction," and the writer had some fun at the expense of the Halcyons. In the past he had three sons in the 1st crew Shattucks, two of whom were Captains and all over six feet two; so the crowd did not hoot him or throw any eggs. Speech making takes more out of a modest man than boat racing. We will leave out the applause and let it go at that, but a small boy from the Lower School did come up to me and say, "I want to shake your hand for winning that boat race yesterday." You see age has its rewards as well as youth.

Nothing marred this happy day but the fact that we had to leave the dear old place after supper for the 8 o'clock train to New York, but when we got aboard and found our colored brethren with banjo and piano, and a goodly company of St. Paul's boys and St. Paul's girls crowded in the smoking room singing St. Paul's songs—and others not so select—we had a jolly evening of it. They do say at Lowell where we waited some hours and had supper at a restaurant, that the St. Paul's crowd are some singers and dancers.

* * * * *

The Stock Exchange seemed a dull place the next morning.

ALUMNI CREW RACES OF ANNIVERSARY, 1921

After the fourth crew race on Regatta Day two Halcyon and two Shattuck alumni eights in barges raced for a quarter of a mile. The rowing was remarkably good and the crews finished close together in the following order:

Halcyon, Crew B; Shattuck, Crew A; Halcyon, Crew A; Shattuck, Crew B.

"Tony" Biddle captain of the Halcyons in 1914, and Howland Jones, Shattuck captain in 1917, selected the crews and acted as captains and the success of the Alumni races was largely due to their
A Group of Halcyons and Shattucks

Taken on Anniversary Day, 1921, the Fiftieth Anniversary of St. Paul's Rowing

First Row—A. Tilt, Jr., E. H. Watts, R. C. McLeod.

untiring efforts. The Alumni Fours raced after the Alumni Eights. The Shattucks had challenged the Halcyons to a four-oar race for crews of over 50 years.

The combined ages of the Shattucks was 238, or an average of 59½ years.

The Halcyons, owing to scarcity of material, introduced a ringer in D. K. Severn, '15-'18, who reduced their average to 48 years. Nevertheless the Shattucks won handily.

SHATTUCK

CREW A
Bow E. B. Howard ('00-'03)
2. E. L. White ('79-'02)
3. P. Allen, Jr. ('08-'15)
4. H. B. Jones ('11-'17)
5. D. J. Woodriff ('02-'09)
6. S. W. Hyde ('08-'12)
7. G. S. Bucknall ('10-'13)
Str. H. Y. Satterlee ('15-'18)
Cox. G. K. White ('98-'99)

CREW B
Bow F. W. Pollard ('04-'08)
2. R. Clement ('09-'96)
3. F. P. Robinson ('14-'16)
4. D. Louderback ('14-'20)
5. R. T. Pell ('16-'29)
6. R. Sinclair ('08-'12)
7. G. B. Ballard ('04-'08)
Str. A. K. Henry ('08-'10)
Cox. G. M. Eastis ('11-'17)

FOUR-OAR

Crew A
Bow W. S. Jones ('74-'77)
2. M. L. Bond ('81-'83)
Str. H. Binney ('75-'77)
Cox. D. Kitchell (First Form)

Crew B
Bow F. P. Pruyt ('91-'94)
2. R. M. Hurd ('81-'83)
3. M. M. Wall ('03-'09)
4. A. F. Sortwell ('04-'10)
5. R. Schley ('97-'99)
6. F. B. Read ('02-'06)
7. R. S. Duvall ('95-'90)
Str. F. Pruyt ('91-'94)
Cox. J. P. Kellogg (11th Form)

HALCYON

CREW A
Bow I. H. Washburn ('01-'12)
2. R. B. Read ('11-'16)
3. T. H. Potter ('06-'12)
4. E. D. Toland ('09-'44)
5. M. J. Keogh, Jr. ('39-'44)
6. C. L. Borie, Jr. ('84-'88)
7. A. J. D. Biddle, Jr. ('19-'25)
Str. J. M. Thompson ('15-'17)
Cox. B. W. Read ('15-'20)

CREW B
Bow D. Robinson ('95-'00)
2. T. W. Potter ('02-'07)
3. H. M. Wall ('03-'09)
4. A. F. Sortwell ('04-'10)
5. R. Schley ('97-'99)
6. F. B. Read ('02-'06)
7. R. S. Duvall ('95-'90)
Str. F. Pruyt ('91-'94)
Cox. J. P. Kellogg (11th Form)

FOUR-OAR

Crew A
Bow M. K. Gordon ('82-'90)
2. D. K. Severn ('15-'18)
3. E. Stevens ('98-'88)
Str. A. B. Strange ('86-'90)
Cox. T. W. Friend (Vth Form)
ST. PAUL'S ROWING

At the request of the Editor the following articles have been courteously contributed by four gentlemen well known in the rowing world. Our sincere thanks are due them.

BY A FAMOUS OARSMAN AND REFEREE

For some years past, I had been looking forward to the pleasure of a visit to St. Paul's School on Anniversary Day, but unfortunately something always prevented. This year, therefore, when Mr. C. D. Brackenridge, an old St. Paul's boy and oarsman, again invited me, stating that it would be the 50th anniversary of the founding of rowing at the School, I accepted at once and determined that nothing whatever should interfere.

Seldom does the realization of an event exceed the anticipation as was the case in my first visit to St. Paul's School. I was delighted with the natural beauty of the country, the fine school buildings, chapel and hospital, and the splendid facilities for athletics, conducted on a sound and healthy basis. I was most impressed, however, with the love for the School shown not only by the large number of graduates present, many of whom I knew, but also by the boys themselves, with many of whom I talked and some had been there only one year. The spirit of St. Paul's seems to me to be ideal and I congratulate each and every graduate or undergraduate upon his good fortune in either having been, or being today, subject to such an influence.

As an old college oarsman, and one who has kept up his interest in rowing for 35 years, I had the keenest interest to see the crews and learn all about the coaching, especially as I have known so many good oarsmen and fine fellows from St. Paul's on the college crews. I saw and learned, and in consequence, really believe, that St. Paul's has as near a perfect system for the proper development of schoolboy rowing as it is possible to devise. The plan of two clubs, Halcyon and Shattuck, with the rowing material of the School divided equally between them and on Anniversary Day races between six or seven graded crews, club against club, is a splendid one and produces fine, wholesome and keen rivalry. In fact the manner in which all of the school athletics are conducted must give the boys the right idea of amateur sport and show them the kind of spirit that should govern all contests between gentlemen.

The rowing clubs for many years were most fortunate in having as coach for the crews Lester C. Dole, who, with his successors, taught the correct fundamental principles of sweep rowing. I make this statement not only because of having seen for years past St. Paul's boys in college crews, but more certainly now that I have witnessed, with the keenest pleasure an anniversary regatta, with over 125 boys as participants. It was a beautiful sight to see those dozen crews lined up and off for their quarter mile dash, to be followed by seven well contested races. The form of the crews was generally very good, in some cases exceptionally so, and it was plainly evident that sound principles of rowing had been taught. I was most surprised to learn that such good re-
suits could be obtained inasmuch as the crews are able to be on the water only four or five weeks. The coaches certainly deserve great credit for accomplishing so much in so little time. After the regatta, the ceremony of raising the flag at the School flagpole, with the speeches of old oarsmen, was a most fitting ending of a splendid afternoon’s sport and one which I will long remember.

It was with the greatest regret that my visit came to an end, for I had spent at hospitable St. Paul’s two of the pleasantest and most interesting days that I have ever enjoyed.

W. E. Meikleham,
September, 1921 ’86 Columbia

BY THE DIRECTOR OF ROWING AT PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

Since the revival of Inter-collegiate Rowing at Princeton in 1911 with the Yale-Cornell-Princeton race on Lake Carnegie, St. Paul’s boys have taken an active and leading part in the sport at Princeton. What has especially pleased me about the St. Paul’s men, is their love of rowing for its own sake, which I attribute to the policy of confining rowing at St. Paul’s to the School Crews of Halcyon and Shattuck.

Even when men were too light to have any chance of making Varsity Crews, they kept up their interest, and organized crews in any boats that were available. The one hundred fifty-pounders have been made possible by the spirit and enthusiasm of such old St. Paulers as Henry Thompson, ’16, Captain of the 1920 150-pounders. R. S. Rauch, ’09, now a member of the Princeton Rowing Committee, and our representative on the Board of Control, is a St. Paul’s man who rowed on the first Princeton Crew of 1911; was Captain in 1912 and 1913 of crews that won their races against both Yale and Harvard. It is not the purpose of this brief article to review the record that St. Paul’s School graduates have made in Princeton Crews since the revival of rowing here, but merely to indicate the part played by St. Paul’s men in last year’s rowing season at Princeton.

On account of our strenuous schedule, it was decided to develop two Varsity crews. Hugh Creswell, ’18, H.* Captain of the Varsity crew, stroked one of these combinations. L. W. Jones, ’19, S**, rowed 3; M. C. Fleming, ’19, S** 2; Alexander Morgan, ’19, S** and John Sinclaire, ’18, S** 6. Owing to shifts made necessary by illness, John Sinclaire had the distinction of rowing in Varsity races on five consecutive Saturdays. R. B. Scull, ’18, H.* was Coxswain of the crew. In the 150-pounders, W. H. Brown, ’20, W. Brewster, ’20, H. Young, ’18, were St. Paul’s boys. In the Freshman crews, John Pirie, ’19, S** Stroke, and W. G. Burnham, ’21, S**, were St. Paul’s boys. Some of the promising men in the Varsity squad, who learned to row at St. Paul’s were Murray Sinclair, ’21, twin brother of John Sinclaire, P. H. Talmadge, ’21, H.*, D. M. Beach, ’20, S**, and D. M. Alexander, ’20, Coxswain.

From the above brief record it will be seen how active a part St. Paul’s boys have taken in rowing at Princeton.

J. D. Spaeth,
Director of Rowing.

H*—Halcyon
S**—Shattuck
FROM A MEMBER OF THE YALE ROWING COMMITTEE

Dear Editor:

In reply to your letter of July 11th, it has taken me about ten days to secure the information you desire about St. Paul's boys on Yale Crews of this year, and even now it is not in the exact form that I should like to have given it to you.

Jack Freeman, '15-'19 stroked the Varsity to victory. His performance was exceptionally good. He stroked the 150-pound crew to victory in the American Henley. Last year he stroked our 1923 Freshman crew to victory over Harvard.

It was Robert Carson's '12-'17, third and last year as coxswain of the Varsity. He was the best coxswain we have had for years.

The second 'Varsity crew was stroked by Ward Cheney, '13-'18, who stroked the same crew against Columbia and his class crew, all crews being defeated. A year ago he stroked the second 'Varsity to victory against Harvard, and in his Freshman year he stroked as captain and met with defeat.

We had on our Freshman crew Thomas Haines, '15-'20, No. 7, one of the best oars in the boat and a likely candidate for next year's 'Varsity.

Sherman Ewing's, '13-'19, stroke carried his crew to victory in exemplary fashion. He rows both sides of the boat well and bears great promise.

On the substitute eight, J. A. McCrea, Jr., '12-'18, was our No. 4 and Norman E. Freeman, '16-'20, stroked the crew to victory in exemplary fashion. He also stroked the 150-pound Freshmen crew to victory against Harvard earlier in the season.

Yours sincerely,

JOHN M. GOETCHIUS, '90

FROM A MEMBER OF THE HARVARD ROWING COMMITTEE

Dear Editor:

The Harvard University Eight that rowed against Yale at New London in June 1921 included two St. Paul's boys.

Louis B McCagg, Jr., '12-'17, member of the Junior Class of 1922, who was Captain and No. 6 in the boat, is a man of the unusual tall, powerful type which is typical of most of the crews of the present day. The crew was rigged for a starboard stroke for the second time in Harvard's history since the eight-oared races with Yale began. The last time this happened was in 1890 when Dr. James P. Hutchinson, '82-'86, of Philadelphia, also a St. Paul's boy, rowed as Stroke and Captain of the Harvard University Crew.

The reason for rigging the boat in this unusual manner on both of these occasions was because the stroke-oar selected to set the pace, believed that he could not row as effectively on the port side as he could on the starboard. McCagg had rowed No. 5 in the Harvard University Crew of 1920 as a starboard man, and consequently it was not inconvenient for him to row No. 6 still as a starboard man in the 1921 University Crew.

A little further up towards the bow was M. E. Olmsted, '13-'17, also a St. Paul's boy and a very powerful oar. Olmsted was in the Class of 1921, and rowed on his Freshman Crew. He rowed
in the waist of the Harvard University Crews of 1919 and 1920, and was one of the bow four of 1921.

The Harvard University Crew of 1921 has been rated as containing unusually powerful men, but it failed to realize the hopes of the management in that Yale won the race by about three-quarters of a boat length, and it is a fair inference that the Yale crew rowed more effectively and was better together, for superior power will not win a race unless accompanied by more uniformity and greater perfection in the execution of the stroke.

There was a time when St. Paul's was the only school where organized rowing was practised, and when St. Paul's boys were the only ones on the Harvard rowing squad that came to college with any previous rowing experience whatever, but at the present time under vastly different conditions, with a great number of the boys entering the college who have previously rowed at their respective schools, it is greatly to the credit of the rowing system that prevails at the school that two of its boys should have taken such a prominent place in Harvard rowing as have McCagg and Olmsted.

E. N. Ohl, Jr., '19 and G. S. Smith, '18, rowed on the 150-pound crew, and F. S. Whiteside '18 rowed on the Junior Class Crew of 1922.

Very truly yours,

GEORGE S. Mumford, '82
July 21, 1921.

CORRESPONDENCE

Princeton, N. J., June 17, 1921

To the Editor of
the Alumni Horæ:

As you invite letters from Alumni on any matters that may interest them, I venture to add a few notes on the armorial bearings of the various athletic clubs, carved and painted by Mr. J. G. Wiggin and placed in the New Upper School Common Room. My knowledge of these armorial bearings is limited to the few words concerning them contributed by Mr. W. W. Flint, Jr., to the first number of the Alumni Horæ, and my comments are, of course, subject to correction.

The insignia of the Shattucks, three silver shad swimming in an azure sea, are taken I presume from the coat of arms of the Founder of the School and are consequently most appropriate. The Halcynos were so named by the First Rector, Dr. Henry A. Coit, in the spring of 1871. According to the Century Dictionary the term Halcyon is defined as “An old and poetical name of the kingfisher. This bird was fabled to lay its eggs in nests that floated on the sea about the time of the winter solstice, and to have the power of charming the winds and waves during the period of incubation, so that the weather was then calm.” Hence in a derivative sense Halcyon Days are defined, as “calm, quiet, peaceful, undisturbed, happy” days. Such are the days one expects to follow the victories of a Halcyon crew. So when Mr. Flint described the Halcyon insignia as a kingfisher seizing in his beak a shad, “with an expression in his eyes so fiendish as to be almost human,” I fancy I can hear the First Rec-
tor exclaim "O tempora, O mores!"

The Old Hundreds have been given as their insignia a Greek temple, because we are told "of their early associations with Olympia," and a temple "because of the religious associations of the Old Hundredth hymn." All this is very mysterious to me. What early associations did the Old Hundreds have with Olympia? Were they ever known as the Olympians? And, if so, why did they leave the ties to ancient Greece to be represented only by the Isthmians and Delphians? Or what associations did the Old Hundreds have with the Old Hundredth hymn? Did they, for example, after their first victory burst forth into the long metre doxology usually sung to the tune known as Old Hundred? My memories as a boy at St. Paul's date from 1865 to 1871, and I do not recollect any such tradition. During that period the two great athletic organizations at St. Paul's were the Isthmians and the Old Hundreds, both mainly, if not exclusively, devoted to cricket. Now the chief ambition of a cricketer was to make his "century" or "score of a hundred runs." Can it be that Captain James C. Knox and other "centurions" perpetuated their records in the name Old Hundred? Perhaps he will remember the origin of the name, or it may be recorded in some early issue of the Horae.

The insignia of the Isthmians is a pine tree—said to be "a local
touch." By this I do not suppose Mr. Flint to mean local to New Hampshire, nor local to New England where the pine tree sixpence was in the early days in general circulation. The pine tree was undoubtedly associated with the Isthmus of Corinth, where the great Isthmian games were held from time immemorial and were celebrated for several centuries after the destruction of Corinth. The sacred enclosure containing the temple of the Isthmian Poseidon was planted with pine trees, the wreaths with which the Isthmian victors were crowned were made of pine needles, and Pausanias takes pains to record that in his day the pine tree still grew by the seashore of the Isthmus. The pine tree, therefore, is an appropriate symbol for the Isthmians.

The Delphians have as their insignia the letter \( \Delta \) in a wreath. The colors, maroon or black, may not be correct from a heraldic point of view. But what does that matter? Americans are free from the bondage of European heraldry. The wreath, if it retains any reminiscence of the great Pythian Games, should be of laurel. The letter \( \Delta \) in a laurel wreath therefore appropriately symbolizes the Delphians.

I should consider it a happy sequence of this letter if Mr. J. G. Wigg or some other well-informed persons would furnish the readers of the Alumni Horæ with an authentic record of the origin and significance of the insignia of the athletic organizations of the School.

Yours very truly,

ALLAN MARQUAND, '71

To the Alumni:

The Horæ is published for the boys of St. Paul's School by the boys of St. Paul's School.

The Alumni of the School are "Old Boys". They consider themselves, and rightly, members of the school. Why shouldn't they?

Since they are boys of St. Paul's and the Horæ is printed for the boys of St. Paul's both young and old, why should not both old and young subscribe?

There is much to interest the "Old Boys" in the Horæ. The Alumni notes, the Nugalia, the College notes, the school notes, as well as the Editorials, which are a true index of the school atmosphere. The Horæ at present is exactly the same in make-up as it has always been. It prints no advertisements. It contains the record of school life as well as the usual literary contributions.

Much as we welcome the Alumni Horæ it is needless to say that as matters now stand it will eventually lessen Horæ subscriptions. It is because of this fact that we have made this appeal for subscriptions and wish to show how the Alumni Horæ needs the Horæ to supplement it. The Horæ supplies a chronological and detailed account of the school's activities; the Alumni Horæ is only an occasional summary.

When the "Old Boys" were in the school they enjoyed all the benefits of the Horæ. The boys who edited it had much valuable training. We now are handicapped by a lack of funds which hampers us in publishing the Horæ. We manage to print the paper, but it is not the paper we wish it to be.
In the last few years the cost of publishing the *HORÆ* has practically doubled, with no increase of subscriptions, and little increase in rates to compensate for this.

We ask you to subscribe to the *HORÆ*. It costs $3.00 including the Record, which contains valuable school statistics. We sincerely believe that it is worth that much to any boy who has ever been to the school, to keep up with the new developments and interests that are perpetually going on here at St. Paul's.

CHARLES EDMOND DAVIS, JR.

EDW. PIERPONT ISHAM.

The Editors.

St. Paul's School
June 20, 1921

**ALUMNI PRESENT AT ANNIVERSARY 1921**

Ballard, G. B.
Biddle, A. J. D., Jr.
Biddle, L. L. 2d.
Binney Horace
Bohlen, C.
Bond, Marshall
Borie, C. L. 3rd
Borie, C. L., Jr.
Brackenridge, C. D.
Brown, J. Crosby
Brown, W. A.
Carter, L. A.
Church, F. C.
Clement, P. W.
Clement, Robert
Coit, J. H.
Cowdin, Winthrop
Curtis, F. K.
Dana, R. H.
Dominick, Lamont
Downs, W. H.
Drayton, R. M.
Emery, Stanley
Fahnstock, McC.
Foster, W. H.
Francis, H. G.
Garrettson, F. P.
Goetchius, J. M.
Gordon, M. K.
Graves, S. C.
Hart, C. D.
Hopkins, S.
Hopkins, S. E.
Howard, Edgar
Hunter, F. H.
Hurd, R. M.
Jamison, J. M.
Jones, Howland B.
Jones, W. S.
Keogh, M. J., Jr.
MacColl, W. B.
McKesson, Irving
Mairs, G. H.
Mumford, G. S.
Parker, E. M.
Parrott, R. D. A.
Parsons, Herbert
Perkins, Robert P.
Perley, H. S.
Potter, R. F.
Potter, T. H.
Potter, T. W.
Pratt, H. B.
Pruyne, Fredk.
Woodriff, D. J.

Read, A. M.
Read, Bayard
Read, Bartow
Read, F. B.
Robinson, F. P.
Robinson, T. D.
Satterlee, Henry
Schley, R.
Sinclaire, W. W.
Sortwell, A. F.
Stafford, R. K.
Stechert, F. C.
Stevens, Eben
Stout, A. V.
Strange, A. B.
Sturgis, R. Clipston
Treadwell, A.
Treadwell, A. Jr.
Wall, H. M.
Watts, R. Jr.
Webster, Lorin.
Wheeler, Charles
White, E. Lawrence
White, Gordon
Wigglesworth, B.
Wilson, Cornelius
Wilson, Wm. R.

**PERSONAL MENTION**

'76—W. Fellowes Morgan is President of The Merchants' Association of New York, which office he has held for six terms. He is also a Director and a former President of the Y. M. C. A. of New York City; President of The Travelers' Aid Society; President of the National Committee for Prevention of Blindness; and Trustee of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

'79—Robert P. Perkins was given the degree of Master of Arts by Harvard University on Commencement Day.
'80—John M. Baldy has been appointed Commissioner of Welfare for Pennsylvania. Dr. Baldy has been President of the State Board of Medical Education and Licensure since its creation in 1911, and has had much to do with the raising of the standard of medical practice in Pennsylvania and in the upbuilding of the hospital system of the state.

'80—Lawson Purdy is Director of the Charity Organization Society of New York City.

'80—William D. Chandler has been elected President for New Hampshire of the Council of High Priesthood, after having been made Grand Master of the Grand Council, Royal and Select Master, and Grand High Priest of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Masons. Mr. Chandler is Editor and Publisher of the Concord Evening Monitor.

'81—Andrew Wheeler is President of the American Iron, Steel and Heavy Hardware Association.

'82—Ellis Loring Dresel is American Commissioner to Germany.

'88—Arthur Whitney is State Senator from Morris County, New Jersey.

'90—Stuart Cooper, Captain U. S. A., is commanding officer of Pig Point Ordnance Reserve Depot, Va.

'90—John M. Goetchius has been given the degree of Master of Arts Privatum by Yale University, an honor almost unique in the history of the University. He is President of the General Syndicate, Inc. of New York City, and has been for many years a member of the Rowing Com-

mittee of Yale University.

'91—Andrew J. Peters, Mayor of Boston, has been appointed by President Harding a member of the National Conference on Unemployment.

'91—Walter S. Brewster of the firm of Russell, Brewster and Company, the oldest banking house in Chicago, has been elected President of the Chicago Stock Exchange.

'92—The wedding of S. Lenda ll Pitts and Miss Elizabeth Stevens McCord, sister of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Adams, Jr., took place on June 21st, in Paris, France.

'94—T. Mitchell Hastings has become a partner in the architectural firm of Soule (Winstor '02), Murphy and Hastings of Santa Barbara, Cal.

'00—Theodore Douglas Robinson is State Senator from Herkimer County, N. Y., and a member of the Meyer Committee investigating municipal conditions in New York City.

'00—Charles E. Adams is President of the Air Reduction Company of 342 Madison Avenue, New York City.

'03—James Hollyday Stone Fair has been elected Chaplain of St. George's School, Newport, R. I., and Rector of St. Columba's Church Middletown, R. I.

'05—The wedding of Arthur Russell Jones, a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Strother Jones, 77, of Red Bank, N. J., and Miss Helen M. Parker, the daughter of the late Thomas Donaldson Parker and Mrs. Parker, took place on June 18th at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York City. Mr. Jones' best man was his brother, W. Strother Jones,
Jr., '04, and the ushers included two more brothers, Howland B., '17, and C. Maury Jones, '13, Monroe Douglas Robinson, '05 and Elliot C. Cowdin, '05. Mrs. Jones served overseas with the Red Cross in France, and Mr. Jones was a pilot in the A. E. F. Air Service with the rank of Captain. He is a Vice-President of the Guar­ anty Trust Company of New York.

'09—George Matthews, Jr., has been awarded by President Harding a Distinguished Service Cross. The citation reads as follows: "For extraordinary heroism in action near Arbre Guernon, France, Oct. 18, 1918. After having been wounded in the head and suffering great pain he coolly and efficiently made dispositions for the security of his guns and safety of his men and the evacuation of the wounded. Later at a dressing station, though bleeding profusely, he refused surgical attention until other wounded men of his platoon had been cared for."

Lt. Matthews was in Company B, 105th Machine Gun Battalion of the 27th Div.

'11—Thomas McKean Downs was awarded the Professor of Obstetrics prize and the Doctor A. O. Kelly prize fund at the recent Commencement Exercises of the School of Medicine of the University of Pennsylvania.

'11—Mr. and Mrs. Julius T. A. Doolittle, '80, of 257 Genesee Street, Utica, N. Y., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mariette Andrew Doolittle to Archibald Douglas Russell, '11 of New York.

'15—The wedding of Miss Cath­erine Reed Henriques, a daughter of Dr. Henry A. Henriques and Mrs. Henri­ques of Morristown, N. J., and Robert Cresswell, '15, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Cresswell of Philadelphia took place on May 28th in St. Peter's Church, Mor­ristown.

'18—Henry Carlton Hart was awarded the Alden prize for French at Princeton University at Commencement last June.

'19—Owen J. Wister, son of Owen Wister, '77, risked his life last June to save John McGish from drowning in the Charles River. Wister, who is a member of the Sopho­more Class at Harvard, was rowing on the Charles. McGish, while swimming the river, was caught in the weeds eight feet under water. Wister had to dive twice before he could find and rescue McGish.

'19—Mr. and Mrs. H. Murray La­mont of 137 East 66th Street, New York City have an­nounced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mary Appleton, to William Har­mon Brown, 3d. '19, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Har­mon Brown, '89, of Flushing, L. I. Miss Appleton is the granddaughter of Edward I. Horsman of New York.

'22—Horace Binney, Jr., son of Horace Binney, '78, rescued two people from drowning in Narragansett Bay last Aug­ust. The boat in which these two persons had been sailing capsized and they had been in the water about twenty-five minutes before Binney rescued them.
HENRY MARQUAND
By MALCOM K. GORDON, '87

Few men have been more beloved than was Harry Marquand, and no old boy of St. Paul's has been more devoted to the School.

Two brothers, Allan and Frederick, also went to St. Paul's. With such ties, it was not unnatural for the subject of this sketch to be a loyal alumnus; but his unselfish devotion; his magnetism, and his happy disposition made his devotion to his School infectious, so that he, in his quiet and gracious way, drew about him a following unique among the many local alumni associations. Harry Marquand was a gentleman in the true sense of the much misused term.

The following paragraph from an appreciation written by Mr. James Wood for the Mt. Kisco Times of July 15th may bear quoting:

"One of the best definitions of 'gentleman' is a person who assumes self-imposed obligations! In this, courtesy and politeness, consideration for others, and a willingness to make an effort to help them, have their basic principles. If they were inspired by any law or by any authority, they would lose their character. Henry Marquand was a born gentleman, not because he came of a distinguished family, with wealth and social position, but because nature endowed him with those qualities of heart and mind which made it natural for him to be what he was."

And Marquand developed these qualities of his nature throughout his life, so that he was loved and admired by all who knew him. And few men had a larger circle of friends among old and young.

Always a student, his tastes led him, at an early date, into literary work. As Literary Editor of the Commercial Advertiser, (now the New York Globe), his facility in literary work was recognized, and the paper, after he became its Editor-in-Chief, was noted for the quality of its articles. After the sale of the paper in 1881, Marquand gave up his active literary work and, because of his father's desire, he entered business, but against his personal inclinations.

He was married in 1895 to Mrs. Katherine Cowdin Griswold, daughter of the late Elliot C. Cowdin of Mt. Kisco, and gave up business, settling in North Westchester County, N. Y., near Bedford Hills, where he later built the handsome house on "White Gates Farm" known to so many St. Paul's boys of that district, because of the charming hospitality dispensed thereby Mrs Marquand and himself. It was here in 1906 that Marquand planned with the writer the organization of the now flourishing North Westchester Alumni Association.

While deeply interested in agriculture, he never quite got away from his early love for literary work. His frequent contributions to magazines and to the local papers were brilliant and delightful, and his verse, especially at the annual meetings of the Bedford Farmers' Club, and at the St. Paul's dinners brought forth his sparkling wit and humor. As a reviewer of books, he was a valued contributor to the New York Tribune and other papers. He was a zealous member of the New York Board of Charities and other organizations in his district.

Innate modesty was probably the outstanding characteristic in Harry Marquand, but his delightful personality, his unselfishness and winsome humor, combined with his devotion to duty, will cause his memory to be cherished by all who knew him.
"66—Commander William F. Low, U. S. N., retired, who died in Washing­
ton last March, was buried with full military honors in Arlington Ceme­
tery. Commander Low was born in Concord of distinguished ancestry. After graduating from the Naval Academy, he served in the Navy for
thirty years, retiring voluntarily at the end of that period. In 1902, he assumed command of the Massachusetts Nautical Training Ship. He
returned to active duty, in command of the "Nantucket," and remained
in this post until his health compelled him to be relieved.

"72—Edgar Saltus, who died at the age of 63 last August after a short illness, had been an author for thirty-seven years and had published many
books and essays. After leaving St. Paul's School, he was educated in Paris and Germany. In addition to his membership in New York Clubs, he was a member of the Authors' Club of London and the Capucines of Paris.

"73—Benjamin S. T. Nicoll, who died suddenly on July 2d, was a brother of DeLancey Nicoll, '70, and Edward H. Nicoll, '77, and the father of Courtlandt Nicoll, '99. Mr. Nicoll was a lawyer, and the head of the iron, steel and coal firm of B. Nicoll and Company of New York. Mr. Nicoll was sixty-six years old and was graduated from Princeton in 1877.

"75—Magistrate Peter T. Barlow, who died suddenly in Chicago, graduated from Harvard with the class of '73, studied law at Columbia, and shortly
afterwards was admitted to the bar. He was appointed a City Magistrate
of New York in 1903, which office he held at the time of his death. It was
a common thing to hear the magistrate finesome poverty stricken offender
and then pay the fine himself, and he was impatient with judges who rendered snap decisions. On one occasion, when a policeman charged a
motorist with using headlights that glared, Magistrate Barlow adjourned
the case until the next day and that evening went to have a look at the
lights himself. In all, 140,000 cases were brought before him and he
never tired of studying the men and women with whom he had to deal.
His health began to fail in 1917, and he submitted to an operation for
an abscess. In the winter of 1918 he went to California to recuperate.
After returning to his duties in the fall of 1918, he became ill again
and had to apply for a further leave of absence. He left his home last
fall to winter in California and it was while he was on his way home that he was stricken in Chicago.

'75—Hamilton Louis Hoppin died in the Hahnemann Hospital, New York City, following an operation at the end of an illness of several weeks. He was born in New York City fifty-four years ago, and after being admitted to the bar, practised law in partnership with his brother, Samuel H. Hoppin, '75.

'76—William Binney, Jr., died very suddenly at Watch Hill, R. I., on August 7th, and was buried at Providence, R. I. Mr. Binney was an athlete, both at school and college, rowing on the crew and playing on the football team at St. Paul's; also playing on the Freshman football team at Harvard. Mr. Binney lived all his life in Providence, R. I., where he was in the banking business. At the time of his death, he was in the firm of Wilson, Slade and Company.

'81—Joseph Ridgway Such, who died on June 8th, was fifty-six years old. For many years, he conducted a clay-mining business at South Amboy, N. J. He was a man of the highest integrity and held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. He was an expert shot, and at the time of his death, he was Commodore of the Mantoloking Yacht Club. He was a strong supporter of the Episcopal Church at Mantoloking, and in the words of the Trustees of this church "for a number of years, he carried the whole burden of caring for the church."

'81—Mrs. Foster, the wife of the Vice-Rector, William H. Foster, died on August 5th at St. Paul's School after a long and painful illness. Very many of the alumni will remember, with deep appreciation, the gracious hospitality extended to them by Mrs. Foster throughout her residence of thirty-three years at St. Paul's. And all the alumni will unite in expressing to Mrs. Foster their very sincere sympathy.

'84—John W. Lapsley, a member of the stock brokerage firm of E. & C. Randolph, died September 8th at his home in Mount Kisco, N. Y. He had been in poor health for some time. Mr. Lapsley, who was 55 years old, was a son of the late Howard Lapsley of New York, with whom he was associated in business several years following his graduation from Harvard in 1890. He married Miss Eleanor Temple Emmet of New York, a sister of Mrs. Martin J. Keogh and Mrs. Nicholas Biddle. Mr. Lapsley is survived by his wife and six children.

'09—Captain Hobart Amory Hare Baker, former St. Paul's and Princeton football and hockey player, who was killed in an aeroplane accident in France in December, 1918, was buried in West Laurel Hill Cemetery. The Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, rector of Holy Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, conducted the services. The Walter M. Gearty and Thomas F. Emery Posts, of the American Legion, attended the services, with many alumni and friends of Captain Baker. Three volleys were fired over the grave by a squad of wounded veterans of the 109th Infantry and taps were sounded. Veteran officers of the Twenty-eighth Division were the honorary and active pall bearers. Captain Baker was killed while making a practice flight at Toul, France, a few days before he was to return to this country.

DECEASED

'72. Edgar Salts in on August 21st in New York City.

'73. Benjamin S. T. Nicoll on July 2nd at Bernardsville, N. J.

'74. Henry Marquand on July 10th in Washington, D. C.

'74. Lawrence Jacob on October 9th at Darien, Conn.

'75. Peter T. Barlow in St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago, Ill.

'75. Hamilton Louis Hoppin on April 17th in New York City.

'76. Hamilton Louis Hoppin on April 17th in New York City.

'81. Joseph Ridgway Such on June 8th in New York City.

'84. John W. Lapsley on September 8th at Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

'86-'90. Charles Andrews Mitchell, a former master at St. Paul's School on April 19th in Washington.

'89. Paul Crocker on May 12th at Salem, Mass.

'96. Irving Gilliss Knox on September 23d in New York City.

'95. Cyrus Brewster on August 2nd at Derby, Conn.

'99. Raymond S. Baldwin on September 3rd, 1921, in Buffalo, N. Y.

'14. Charles Fisher Brune on June 20th at Cockeysville, Md.
THE ALUMNUI FUND COMMITTEE

JOHN M. GOETCHIUS, Chairman
JOSEPH H. COIT, Secretary
REEVE SCHLEY, Treasurer
THOMAS W. STREETER

FORM AGENTS

1858-1865. Francis H. Appleton, Boston, Mass. 1896. Herman C. Fleitmann, New York City
1874-1876. H. Fitz John Porter, N. Y. City 1899. Courtlandt Nicoll, New York City
1877-1879. Frederick P. Garrettson, Newport, R. I. 1900. Charles E. Adams, New York City
1883-1885. W. Strother Jones, New York City 1902. Stuart D. Preston, New York City
1887. F. Kingsbury Curtis, New York City 1904. Martin J. Keogh, Jr., New York City
1889. Robert H. Clark, Cleveland, Ohio 1906. W. Fellowes Morgan, Jr., New York City
1891. Richard M. Hurd, New York City 1908. Frederic D. Huntington, New York City

OBJECT—To give to the School each year a substantial and ever-increasing sum of money to be devoted to its pressing needs.

AIM—Our aim, this first year, is to raise $30,000.

METHOD—Alumni will receive letters from their Form Agents inviting them to subscribe to the Fund for this year only. Cheques are to be made payable to Reeve Schley, Treas., and sent to the Form Agent.

Photos by Kimball Studios, Concord, N. H.