Train Service between New York and Concord

Through Sleepers

Leave N.Y.—7:00 P. M. daily (8:00 Daylight Saving) except Sundays. Arrive Concord 8:10 A.M.


Tickets and reservations may be obtained from C. F. Doran, Ticket Agent, N. Y., N. & H. R. R., Grand Central Terminal, New York City, or from Alexander Ross, Consol. Ticket Office, 64 Broadway, New York City.

For rooms at the School, please write Abbot Treadwell, Esq., St. Paul's School.

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

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 15, 3rd floor, 15 Broad Street, New York City.
GEORGE BRUNE SHATTUCK, '58

"The First Boy"

1844-1923
June 18, 1923.

Dear Alumni:

Had you been here for “Last Night” you might have exclaimed as you saw rows of boys come to the platform for Dickey Prizes and testimonials: “Is every boy in the School receiving a prize?” Indeed, some visitors seemed to feel that too many prizes were given, but we who work here and know that these awards represent a high grade of continuous effort were mighty pleased at the good scholastic standing which was recognized on Friday night. Although we frequently exhort toward higher scholarship in the School and especially expect it of alumni in college, it is good to tell you that the scholarship of the School in general seems in an enthusiastic and ambitious condition. I have never known a better showing made by new boys on their entrance examinations—fewer complete failures, that is; or so many evidences of really able scholars headed towards the School. Nor do I remember any June when we have had so few scholastic problems to deal with (and it is hard to fairly settle these problems) as have come forward this year. You will surely be glad to know of this healthy and hopeful condition.

Early last Saturday morning there were the unmistakable sounds of departure—horses hoofs clattering on the asphalt and the piping voices of infant Lower Schoolers (let us hope none of them will see this page) cheering lustily as they sped away to the special train that left at six-fifteen. Half the School thus departed, the rest remaining through this week for college examinations which begin today. You will recall your own June days in former years and that queer time in the School composed of rather listless periods of waiting between strenuous hours in the Auditorium when the college examinations occurred. This year we are trying to diminish listless hours by providing scheduled classes in direct preparation for the tests.

I wish that you were here this melodious June evening. Close your eyes and picture the scene. It is six forty-five (standard time, for we are conservative in New Hampshire) and the setting sun makes golden the massed maple boughs between the rectory and the study. Mr. Knox, with meditative gait, has just walked up the path. Beneath his arm there is a large paper. Is it a sheet of music or a choir picture? You would be glad to join him, would you not? Mr. Flint, leaving his desk piled high with neatly marshalled marks, walks briskly by. Boys are
wandering toward the Upper School; robins are calling lustily; and from the window I hear the refreshing splash of the waterfall. Were you here how gladly would you walk about the pond and sit on some old gray stone in "a wise passiveness." You would meditate on the June days that are no more. I do not suggest that your meditations would bring regrets, and at all events we had best put off our evening sadnesses. Now groups of boys are hurrying to the Upper and their step betokens appetite. Would you like to be one of them again?

Believe me.

Faithfully your friend,
S. S. Drury.

THE SCHOOL IN ACTION

By an Alumnus-Master

The Spring term is always a full one, what with its shortness and the many activities of the athletic field, while the approaching examinations are a constant reminder of the end of the year. It does not seem possible to give a detailed account of all that has taken place since Easter Day, but for the readers of the Alumni "Horae" there should be no difficulty in filling in the background suggested by the outline of this term.

In connection with the close of the School year, an experiment has been tried in the combinations of Prize Night and Last Night into one, and the departure of the boys who do not take college examinations on the Saturday morning preceding the week set aside by the College Board. School, therefore, officially closed several days earlier than usual and left a greater opportunity for the older boys to concentrate on their work. It is not yet possible, of course, to judge of the value of this change, though it appears most reasonable in theory, and we hope for good results. The year as a whole has been marked by an unusually high average of studies, as shown by figures from the six ranking periods and from the marks of the June examinations.

Three new features of the Chapel Services successfully completed their first year. Boys who attended the early Communion were excused from attendance at the morning service; a system of donations by means of envelopes at the regular collections proved especially useful, and the group of acolytes who assisted at Communion Services were valuable additions to the Chapel-worship.

During the year we have been fortunate to have as visiting preachers a number of able clergymen. On March 18th, the Rev. H. W. Hobson, rector of All Saints Church, Worcester, preached. The Rev. Gibson Bell, headmaster of Montgomery School, Philadelphia, and a former master at St. Paul's, preached on May 6th. Ascension Day, May 10th, was marked by the annual visit to the School of the Rt. Rev. Edward M. Parker ('72), Bishop of New Hampshire. He preached at the morning service and in the evening confirmed a class of eighty, the largest in the School's history. The following Sunday, May 13th, we had as preacher the Rev. Edward
M. Jeffreys, rector of St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia.

The Community House, planned for three years past, was completed early in April and stands between the Alumni House and the Farm. On April 24th its formal dedication took place, a ceremony attended by the Mayor of Concord, the Bishop of the diocese and over a hundred neighbors of the School. The building is designed for the accommodation of about 125 people in its main hall, which is equipped with a small stage, and for the use of guilds and classes in the smaller room.

On May 29th the annual Choir Holiday took place and the customary cricket game resulted in a victory for the Cantoris by a score of 52-42. This holiday has a quality of old-time simplicity and good fellowship peculiar to itself, and an atmosphere created and fostered by Mr. James C. Knox ('67). Mr. Knox, who has for so many years been the inspiration of our music at St. Paul's as choirmaster, this June completed the 55th year of his service as master.

At the close of the term there were in place in the Upper School dining hall about twenty of the panels designed and executed by Mr. J. G. Wiggins, a former master. Each of these is commemorative of outstanding events in the year for which they stand.

Athletics have had a most gratifying year, especially for the Delphian Club which carried off the championship in football, squash, hockey, track and baseball. These victories were all well deserved, for the club put forth a series of well-coached teams, which contained a group of splendid and versatile players. The baseball and track seasons were marked by the experimental innovations of neutral coaching. It was not an unmixed success, for it involved too great a strain on the coaches concerned and also tended to relax the strong club feeling and rivalry which so benefits our club athletics. Neutral coaching is successful in our rowing, but other forms of sport with the differing requirements of different positions, make it well-nigh impossible for any one man to attend to the needs of three teams, not to mention the matter of time.

After three lean years the Halcyon Boat Club won a decisive victory on Race Day, defeating the Shattucks in the first crew race by three lengths. The Halcyon Club gained possession of the Dole Cup for winning the majority of races, by defeating the Shattucks in the 1st, 2nd, 6th and 7th crew races. The Shattucks won the 3rd, 4th and 5th crew races. The times, as a whole, were unusually good.

Anniversary was, as usual, all that could be asked for except in regard to the weather. Even the intermittent heavy rain did not interfere, for it generously refrained at the proper times and all the events of the two crowded days went off without a hitch. The boat-races, the dance, the moving Chapel service, at which the Rev. William P. Niles ('88) delivered the address, the track-meet and the concert all caused pleasure to the numerous welcome visitors and alumni. The class of 1888, celebrating its 35th reunion, sent 16 members as its representatives and was easily
the feature of the gathering of alumni.

The Concordian-Cadmean debate was finally held on May 28th, after several postponements and was won by the Cadmeans.

The year, in most ways, was a good one and we may be particularly pleased by the extraordinary health record. It is well to have our splendidly equipped Infirmary, but it is better yet to use it as little as possible. With the close of this year we of the School are already deep in our plans for the next and hopeful of the growth that ought to mark St. Paul's.

IMPRESSIONS OF ANNIVERSARY, 1923

By O. Z. Whitehead '88

Eheu fugaces, labuntur anni—No, thrice No! Mr. Flint with his copper-plate hand-writing was arranging the testimonials with the red ribbons as of yesterday and Francis Dana stood Spartanlike in front of the old chapel; while the benevolent Bishop Parker beamed on the throng as they foregathered at the fence in front of the study. The advance guard began arriving Tuesday afternoon and were well placed by Abbot Treadwell. What a job! The special with three cars from New York came in, through the well organized schedule of Laurence White, 1903, ahead of time (mirabile dictu) Wednesday morning, and then came some by automobiles, and then some.

Our genial Mr. Spanhoofd wished us good morning; no, gentle reader (if I have any), he is not militarisch. The winner of the 1885 All-Comers at Newport, "Godofredus" (w. s. Testimonial) "bountifully dispensed an elegant hospitality" (as the Interurban Railway folders say) at his new house overlooking the pond. May he get the new road. Mr. Joseph Walker, new since the older days, runs the well organized business office. The Rev. Prescott Evarts looked just the same as when reciting his original alumni poem when we were there. Beirne Lay was as courtly as ever and Mr. Trask still trained patiently at the scroll-saw and turning-lathe.

The alumni finally present were counted at 143, including the ever loyal Pat Gordon, Eben Stevens, Charles Stebbins, 1872, and Edward Nichols, 1868. There were eight class reunions.

After we had seen the fifteen 8-oared crews lined up and started, and Willard Scudder's proteges win the majority of the races, the Shattucks could only boast that they would have managed the halliards in a more seamanlike manner at the flagpole, when raising the stroke-oar and flag.

If the scholastic curriculum is accomplished with the same smoothness and precision as the athletic events, those in charge are certainly to be felicitated.

The delightful Mr. Knox has added an orchestra to his labour of love, and there is a glee club—led on this occasion by Mr. Frank Potter in "On gallant company," well remembered by the old timers. There was a piano solo by a student at the choir concert, as well as selections by the mandolin club; and at the dance a good time was
had by all, largely due to the untiring Rubber Band.

On anniversary, the usual morning reception was held by Dr. and Mrs. Drury at the Rectory—enlarged by the addition of a fine library, and made more attractive outdoors by a very pretty garden. Substantial wooden benches are disposed in pleasant spots through the grounds, and welcome the ruminating traveller.

Billy Niles, 1888, son of the well remembered Bishop of New Hampshire, preached an excellent Anniversary sermon in the chapel, where Will Foster managed to place almost all, though there was some overflow outside. "Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem" was well sung, but the original George Hodges was not there.

After the luncheon at the Upper School the Alumni parade
started while the band played "Onward Christian Soldiers."

My impression is that Frank (Biffy) Lea, who comes by his athletic prowess honestly, took most of the prizes at the Lower grounds. Others also ran; one ran himself out. What the sculptor Mackenzie calls "The Joy of Effort" should not go too far. Some jealous alumnus said an overzealous starter won the dash.

We noticed that before speaking at the Alumni smoker in New York last winter Dr. Drury produced his watch. We do not know why he should.

In keeping with the times we should not omit some Tutankhamen reference, and might perhaps say that there may be some analogy between the Egyptian climate experienced at Anniversary and at other times in Concord and the wonderful preservation of certain returning Alumni.

Many of the Alumni journeyed to the School Cemetery to pause a moment at the Celtic cross—in remembrance of him who built for himself a monument more lasting than granite.

**ALUMNI PRESENT AT ANNIVERSARY 1923**

- Appleton, F. H., '65
- Badger, W. L., Jr., '08
- Baker, S. C., '00
- Bangs, H. McC., '02
- Bartol, H. G., '94
- Baird, E. W., Jr., '16
- Bayne, W., 3rd., '08
- Berry, J. K., Jr., '14
- Betts, E. H., '94
- Bonbright, J. C. H., Jr., '22
- Borie, C. L., Jr., '88
- Borie, C. L., 3rd., '13
- Boulton, H., '03
- Bowler, R. B., '97
- Brewster, G. S., '86
- Brewster, W. S., '91
- Brinley, G. M., '83
- Brown, W. H., 3rd, '19
- Burleigh, G. W., '88
- Cavis, G. C., '16
- Chalfant, H., '85
- Chandler, W. D., '80
- Chapman, C. A., '19
- Cheney, H. B., '86
- Chew, O., '98
- Childs, J. S., '08
- Church, F. C., Jr., '16
- Cluett, G. B., 2d, '22
- Cluett, W. H., '88
- Codman, J., '18
- Coe, R. D., '19
- Coffin, J. R., '99
- Cox, D. H., '99
- Cummin, J. W., '88
- Dana, F., '83
- Delafield, F. P., '85
- Delafield, F. P., Jr., '21
- Dick, F. R., '03
- Dickey, C. D., Jr., '11
- Drummond, T. K., '18
- Emery, W. S., '76
- Emery, W. S., Jr., '18
- Eustis, G. M., '17
- Evarts, P., '76
- Fahnestock, W. Jr., '19
- Farwell, J. L., '83
- Felton, J. B., '08
- Fennessy, E. H., '92
- Fisher, T. K., '13
- Flint, W. W., Jr., '08
- Foster, W. H., '81
- Garfield, I. McD., '88
- Garretson, L. B., '98
- Gibb, L. M., '21
- Goetchius, J. M., '90
- Goodrich, C. C., '88
- Gordon, M. K., '87
- Gowen, J. E., '13
- Greenwood, L. H., '92
- Harris, Edward, '94
- Hart, C. D., '88
- Hickok, R. A., Jr., '94
Hickok, W. O., '91
Hopkins, S. C., '76
Houghton, A. A., '85
Houghton, A. B., '82
Hunnewell, Hollis, '22
Hurd, R. M., '83
Hussey, C. G., '88
Ingersoll, C. J., '13
Jones, H. B., '17
Jones, J. S., '98
Jones, C. M., '13
Jefferys, C. P. B., 3d, '17
Knox, J. C., '65
Lanahan, W. W., '03
Lawrence, D. B., '97
Lay, Beirne, '79
Lea, Langdon, '92
Low, E. I., '98
McCready, W. H., '08
McDougall, D. G., '82
MacDowell, Noah, Jr., '01
McLane, J. R., '03
McLeod, R. C., '21
McMichael, Harrison, '18
Manly, W. K., '22
Mairs, G. H., '84
Merrick, J. V., 3d, '11
Metcalf, G. R., Jr., '12
Metcalf, J. R., '08
Mumford, P. G., '92
Neilson, H. R., '13
Nichols, E. T., '68
Niles, W. P., '88
Parker, E. M., '72
Perley, H. S., '88
Phipps, F. H., Jr., '97
Potter, F. H., '70
Pratt, H. L., Jr., '19
Pruyn, R. D., '98
Reed, W. G., '93
Robinson, T. D., '00
Roby, Joseph, '89
Roby, S. S. B., '83
Rodd, Thomas, Jr., '03
Saltus, R. S., '88
Schoen, W. H., Jr., '13
Schutz, W. S., '90
Scudder, Hewlett, Jr., '92
Scudder, Willard, '85
Shattuck, F. C., '63
Smith, J. S., Jr., '08
Sortwell, D. R., '03
Spencer, Lorillard, '03
Starr, Edward, Jr., '18
Stebbins, C. L., '88
Stebbins, C. J., '72
Stebbins, R. W., '92
Stevens, Eben, '88
Stokes, Walter, '03
Sturgis, R. C., '76
Sulloway, F. J., '00
Switzer, J. U., '06
Sylvester, A. L., '90
Sylvester, E. Q., '88
Tilghman, B. C., '08
Toland, E. D., '04
Treadwell, Abbott, '81
Vance, R. F. C., '22
Waterman, Rufus, '91
Watts, E. H., '22
Wentz, D. B., Jr., '22
Wheeler, Andrew, '81
Wheeler, Charles, '85
White, E. L., '03
Whitehead, O. Z., '88
Whiteside, Alexander, '90
Williams, J. H., '93
Willing, E. S., '98
Winant, J. G., '08
Zantzinger, C. C., '88
Zerega, R. A., '83
The '88 V Form held its 35th Reunion at the School this Anniversary. The "Pest House" was used as Headquarters and every arrangement for their comfort was provided. A Form meeting was held and the list of members reviewed, a short history of each being given. They visited the School Cemetery and laid wreaths, in loving memory, on the graves of Dr. Henry Coit, Dr. Joseph H. Coit, Mr. Hargate and Mr. Charles Knox. A special service was held in the Old Chapel, their Form mate, the Rev. William P. Niles, officiating. The old hymns were sung, with Mr. James Knox playing the organ. The list of our dead was read from the altar and prayers offered for them. Bishop Parker was present.

The Form photograph was taken and they had with them Bishop Parker '72, Mr. Spanhoofd, and Mr. James Knox '65. Of course all the Anniversary events were attended and the Reunion was a great success. There are sixty-six members left of a total of 95. Sixteen were at the Reunion, hale and hearty and proud of the record of their Form, particularly of the precedent they established.
at their 25th Reunion by giving $25,000 to the Permanent Endowment Fund as an evidence of their belief in the School.

The following members were present:


Charles D. Hart, Form Secretary.

APPOINTMENT OF THE ARCHITECT FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF PLANS

By C. D. Hart, '88
Chairman, Grounds and Buildings Committee

It will be of interest to the Alumni to hear that the Board of Trustees have taken action concerning the future physical development of the School, that promises to be most effective. A Committee on Grounds and Buildings has been appointed, consisting of The Rector, Levi H. Greenwood, Anson P. Stokes and Charles D. Hart, Chairman.

A comprehensive study of the physical conditions at the School had been made by Messrs. Olmstead and Atterbury, through the generosity of one of the Trustees, R. Brent Keyser. Much work had already been done also by the School Architects, Messrs. R. Clifton Sturgis, Charles L. Borie, Jr., and B. W. Morris. To them the thanks of all Alumni are due for their self sacrificing and admirable labors over a long period of years, with great benefit to the School. These School Architects, however, have decided to resign and in their place the Committee on Grounds and Buildings has recommended, and the Trustees have appointed, as “Architect for the Development of Plans,” Mr. Charles Z. Klander of the firm of Day & Klander, Philadelphia, who has accepted. He will prepare several sets of block plans of the Grounds and the present and future buildings that will set forth the best methods for the future physical growth of the School and its administration. The plans are to embody the grouping, administrative systems, the questions of housing and instruction, feeding, light, heat, power, sanitation, fire protection and so forth, so that a definite and comprehensive policy may be determined and adhered to throughout the future years. The location of future buildings will be determined upon and exhibition sketches of these buildings prepared. The replacement or reconstruction of any existing buildings as may be necessary will also be determined. From these policies and plans, when once accepted, it is hoped that the orderly growth of the plant may be possible and that future donors may plainly visualize the needs of the School.

Mr. Klander is a most happy selection as he has had wide experience in this kind of work. A member of the American Institute of Architects, he received its gold medal for the best institutional work in 1921. He also re-
ceived the medal in Architecture from the Architectural League in 1921. Some of his best known works are Holder Hall and Town, the Dining Hall Group at Princeton, the Sterling School of Medicine and the Peabody Museum at Yale, the Liberal Arts Building at Wellesley, a group of Dormitories at Cornell, Weightman Hall and the Stadium at the University of Pennsylvania and many other buildings at other Universities and Colleges.

All questions concerning the physical development of the School are referred to the Committee on Grounds and Buildings, for their examination and recommendation, subject of course to the Board of Trustees.

The School Hockey Team, '22-'23

RECOLLECTIONS OF ST. PAUL'S
By Francis Henry Appleton, '65

I have been asked to give a few recollections of those early days of mine at St. Paul's School (when the total membership of boys ran from about 45 to 65, I think) that give added warmth to my constant interest in its welfare, as I write and recall them.

As the conditions, national and worldly, change, so have valuable institutions grown to meet the requirements. Our School has grown wonderfully since those early days; but the same "terra firma" is the earthly foundation that every "old boy" has always known. It deserves cultivation from a landscape point of view.

One recollection that I would put first is the sweet and cheering greeting that always confronted the young boy, away from his home, and helped him
to love his School as a true Alma Mater. It is the remembrance and vision of the wife of the first Rector and he by her side, which will be vividly with me to the last.

My 1858 Christmas was passed at the School. We were then allowed a "box" from home. Among other things that came in my box, I had a pair of cooked ducks and other fixings. A small group joined me in the furnace room where we dissected the ducks, and sent their meat and fixings, with some apples bought at John Hall's farm (now S. P. S's.) down our youthful "red lanes." How sweet and pleasant it was for those youngsters, now truly oldish boys, or gone before. I don't remember who they were.

Our washing room was in the basement, close to the furnace room, and under the School-room. Going up to the School-room, we passed through the "Masters' room," a small square room where a few of the VI Form boys had desks—John Hargate, a splendid character, among them.

Looking into the School-room proper, through the ample archway, I saw the master who was in charge, sitting at the head of the room. Henry Minot was on the right side, half way up, with his desk-lid up, and perhaps looking at his pet squirrel. Dalton Dorr, across the aisle from Minot, may have had some specimens of wild flowers in his desk, as I now think of him. I don't recall where others than Minot and Dorr sat; nor where I sat in that early School-room. But, as I look over the list of those early boys, they seem to have all been good cricketers, good boy soldiers during the Civil War days, or good sports in some way or other. Perhaps they were all good scholars, but I believe every good scholar is the better scholar if he combines being a good sportsman and a good Christian with it.

My bed in the earliest days was near the room where Ann kept the "linen" and our shirts and underclothes. She was a faithful, kindly woman.

Our cricket ground and drill ground was the small field between where the Lower School now stands, the Pond and the Highway. Rowing was on the Pond only until the new "Ariel" lapstreak came. I recall only three boats; one was Henry R. Campbell's, one was later my double ended dory, and a third, "The Ariel" was duly escorted to Long Pond when rowing began there.

The Swimming Pool was down the stream, where there pure water flowed, near the present splendid Athletic Field. That is where I learned, with others, to swim. I knew the correct motions but could not swim, until one day I stepped over a hole in the bottom of the stream, when it was down or swim for me. I swam.

During the Civil War, we boys drilled. I don't recall any uniform or equipment, other than the wooden, gun-shaped weapons. We had a drill master and used tactics long since discarded. A form of bayonet exercise was taught (without bayonets); also calisthenics.

In our day, coasting was a leading winter sport, and there was competition in sled construction. My sled was long runner and narrow pattern and was made by Gus Walker, in Concord.

Monthly reports were sent to parents. I have some of mine now. When conduct would war-
rant it, Dr. Coit added words of commendation. Nine seems to have been the popular figure for me in punctuality, industry, decorum and sacred studies. On that basis perhaps I ought to have studied for the Ministry, but the average of the other figures would not seem to have warranted it. Once in my early school years I received a second testimonial, which I now prize, and the blue ribbon that tied it up is inside the frame with it.

In conclusion, and with my apologies for these rambling words, I want to refer to our Poultry Yard. Jim Cooke and I kept game fowls in adjoining yards, near the Miller’s cottage which stood where the Sheldon Library now stands. We sold eggs, with official permission, to the boys for the benefit of the Missionary Society. Sometimes the cocks would get loose at the same time and indulge in fighting so suddenly that those near by would become statuesque until blood was drawn, when the contest was stopped and wounds were dressed.

Much more comes before my mind, but I must stop.

TRAIN on the SECOND COMMANDMENT


In “The Earthquake,” Mr. Train gave us a picture of the New York of war times. In his latest book, he shows us the New York of that post-war period which has been termed by Scott Fitzgerald, the “Jazz Age.” “His Children’s Children” is a powerful attack on modern materialism,—a materialism which is characterized by Mr. Train as a survival of the Victorian Era, but one which being “twice as ostentatious,” is “only half as dangerous.” Mr. Train’s conclusion is that the world will be saved only by turning away from the graven images which it has worshipped and returning to the God of our fathers.

His argument is briefly this: Peter Kayne, striking it rich in the Nevada of the late sixties, is the founder of the family which, in the hectic New York of 1920, controls the Utopia Trust Company very successfully and three daughters hardly at all. Peter’s son, Rufus, President of the Trust Company and father of the girls, is the bright fruition of the Victorian Era, thoroughly materialistic, thoroughly respectable and thoroughly stuffy. Mrs. Rufus, his peer in each of these respects “was remarkable for dullness in a generation which made of dullness a religion.”

With such parents as these, entirely wrapped up in their own selfish
affairs, the girls have been brought up on the American plan with the following results: the oldest, Diana, maturing before the automobile and cabaret age, is healthy but wild; the second, Claudia, is unhappily married to an English slacker; and the youngest, Sheila, flowering amid the decadent surroundings of post war jazz, has lost the bloom and innocence of youth and is well on the way to neurasthenia at eighteen.

At this point enters Colonel Maitland, veteran of the Argonne and junior partner in the office of counsel for the Utopia Trust. Meeting Rufus through being assigned to rescue Claudia and her children from the British Court of Chancery, and falling in love with Diana at a shooting party, he rapidly becomes persona grata at the Kaynes, and acts as big brother to Sheila in her several neurotic crises, in which cocaine and Hindoo psychoanalysis play a large part, Rufus, the Tired Business Man, having completely abdicated as a father.

Now comes the beginning of the end. Rufus, apparently without consulting his credit files, loans an Hebraic moving picture corporation a million dollars of the Utopia Trust’s money, endorsing their note himself. Follows the inevitable bankruptcy of the picture concern, a threat of blackmail arising out of a feeble effort of Rufus’ to be a sport and sow his wild oats at Atlantic City, the discovery by the directors that Rufus in an incredibly innocent and stupid fashion, has purchased a stock interest in a company controlling the bankrupt concern, and a demand by the directors for his prompt resignation. Rufus is ruined financially and—in the eyes of many of the directors—morally as well.

The last scene of all shows the auction of Rufus’ stuffy brownstone mansion on Fifth Avenue, and the death of old Peter, who coming down from his sick room and in the presence of the auctioneer and the crowd of buyers, becoming aware for the first time, of the disaster that has befallen the Kayne fortunes, collapses, and in falling tears away the tapestry that leaves revealed on the wall, the inscription, “Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it.”

This is without doubt Mr. Train’s biggest book, and should place him in the front rank of critics of modern American life. While the action is intensely dramatic, there runs through it all a delightful vein of humor, and many of the episodes—notably Sheila’s coming out dance, the dinner party at the Kaynes’, and the argument before the Appellate Division—are unforgettable. The characters too are excellently drawn, the pictures of old Peter, and of Pepperill, the lawyer, being especially good.

St. Paul’s may well be proud of Arthur Train.

S. D. Preston, ’02.
CORRESPONDENCE

June 27, 1923.

Editor, Alumni Horae:

I believe that some of the readers of the Alumni Horae would be interested to see the subjoined copy of a letter which I received last Spring from a classmate who lives on the Pacific Coast.

Yours very truly,

H. S. Wardner.

Henry S. Wardner, Esq.,
160 Front Street,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Wardner:

Your letter of the 7th inst., acknowledging receipt of my cheque for the Alumni Fund of St. Paul's School, received.

I know what you are up against and regret that contributions are not coming in faster.

The trouble is men get so absorbed in their affairs that they are apt to take a narrow view of them and not realize that the conservatively and finely trained men that St. Paul's turns out are among the greatest influences for the protection of property and for good government that exist. Selfish motives alone should make them give.

I have watched communities on this coast in the process of formation, and where they had a few St. Paul's men the tone of the community has invariably been affected by their influence and attitude.

You would not observe this in
so large a place as New York, but
it is an astonishing fact neverthe-
less, and I doubt if Drury has any
conception of the great effect his
work has in this country.

Another fact that militates
against giving is that we are very
apt to think others are more pros-
perous than they are. Men are
apt to be ashamed to admit that
they are hard up as they would if
they gave a small contribution.

That is an unfortunate form of
snobbery, but we are all affected
by it.

I don’t hesitate to tell you that
I can ill afford the many requests
that are made on me, but this is a
duty we St. Paul’s boys should
not side-step.

I enclose you another cheque,
and if you need further assistance
to make up your quota I will
come through again.

COIT HOUSE

The name of the Millville Or-
phans’ Home has been changed to
that of the “Coit House” in mem-
ory of its founder, Dr. Henry A.
Coit, the first head master of St.
Paul’s School.

Dr. Coit opened the home in
1865 in aid of the orphans of the
Civil War, but as few of the
children occupying the home at
the present time are orphans, it
was thought best to make the
change.

The new name has been made
legal through the Legislature by
a bill which passed both houses
and has now been signed by the
governor.

PERSONAL MENTION

’76—William Fellowes Morgan
has been elected Chairman of the
League for Industrial Rights,
succeeding S. Pemberton Hutch-
inson, ’79, who declined re-elec-
tion on account of the impossi-
bility of giving sufficient time to
the League.

’76—James P. Conover deliv-
ered the Founder’s Day sermon
at the Church of the Holy Com-
munion on March 11th, 1923. The
Founder’s Day Service, in honor
of Dr. William Augustus Muh-
lenberg, is observed by the parish
of the Church of the Holy Com-
munion each year on this date. It
begins with a procession of repre-
sentatives of various religious
bodies, guilds and societies. This
year the Alumni of St. Paul’s
School were represented in the
procession by the following: Julian
W. Robbins, John J. Chapman,
W. Strother Jones, J. Nelson Bor-
land, Charles J. Stebbins, Malcolm
K. Gordon, Oothout Z. White-
head and Joseph H. Coit. A lim-
ited number of copies of Mr.
Conover’s sermon are available
for distribution. Application
should be made to office of Alumni
Association of St. Paul’s School,
15 Broad St., New York City.

’77—Owen Wister’s name ap-
ppears among those who have
accepted invitations to write in-
troductions for the Memorial
Edition of Theodore Roosevelt’s
works, which is to be published
by Charles Scribner’s Sons,
under the auspices of the Roose-
velt Memorial Association.

’78—Viscount Exmouth, form-
erly Charles Ernest Pellew, was
married to Miss Mabel Gray on
May 12th, in New York City.
'81—A citation for the award of the Distinguished Service Medal to the late Augustus Peabody Gardner has been approved by Secretary Weeks. The citation reads, in part, "his entire service was characterized by untiring zeal, devotion to duty and marked success. His splendid example of patriotism will always serve as an inspiration to his countrymen." Mr. Gardner first entered the service as a Colonel in the Adjutant General's Department, and later served as Adjutant of the Thirty-first Division. At his own request he was appointed a Major in the 121st Infantry, and commanded a battalion in that regiment until his death from pneumonia in a Southern training camp.

'83—Chandler P. Anderson has been named by the President to be a member of the United States-German Claims Commission. He is a former counselor of the State Department, and is well known as an authority on international law. His last important assignment was at The Hague in the arbitration of the Norwegian ship claims.

'84—J. Pierpont Morgan has had the honorary degree of LL.D. conferred upon him by Harvard University.

'84—Junius Spencer Morgan recently turned over to the Princeton University Library, along with his famous collection, a first edition of Virgil, the only volume of its kind in the Western Hemisphere.

'85—Col. Thomas C. Treadwell, U. S. M. C., retired, representing the U. S. Navy and Marine Corps, delivered the principal oration at Belleau Woods on Memorial Day.

'87—Gen. George R. Dyer, Form Agent '87, was Grand Marshall for the Industrial Parade in New York City, on June 16th, which was a part of the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of Greater New York.

'88—Charles D. Hart has recently been elected Vice-President of "The Boy Council" of Philadelphia. This council conducts the various activities for the youth of the city, Scouts, Recreation Grounds, Boys' Club, etc.

'90—Bayard Dominick, of the Stock Exchange firm of Dominick & Dominick, received an elaborate compliment from the Exchange in the form of resolutions adopted by the Board of Governors May 16th, in commemoration of the completion of Mr. Dominick's third term as governor of that institution. During his twelve years of service, Mr. Dominick served as a member of the committee on admissions, com—
Francis Henry Appleton '65

mittee on constitution, committee on clearing house, special committee on clearances, chairman of the special committee on foreign exchange, chairman of the special committee on foreign joint account arbitage, chairman of committee on insolvencies and as chairman of special committee on commissions.

As chairman of the Committee on Insolvencies, Mr. Dominick was obliged to deal with disagreeable situations requiring considerable judgment and tact. As head of the Special Committee on Commissions, the Stock Exchange officials report that Mr. Dominick's perseverance and energy brought about higher commissions for the benefit of all the members of the Exchange.

The Governors of the Exchange voted that a copy of resolutions adopted be spread upon the minutes and that a copy of same be engrossed and presented to Mr. Dominick. The resolution declared: Resolved, that in Mr. Dominick's retirement the Governing Committee loses one of its able and progressive members, whose work and counsel will be of lasting benefit to the association. Resolved, that the Governing Committee hereby expresses to Mr. Dominick the sincere appreciation of his service to the Exchange and its deep regret at his retirement.

'97—Robert A. Grannis was Captain of the American Team that competed for and won the "Townsend Cup," emblematic of the world's international indoor polo championship.

'98—Ethelbert I. Low and Benjamin R. C. Low announce, as of May 1, 1923, the formation of a new law partnership, with Ernest P. Hoes and Charles D. Miller, under the firm name of Hoes, Low & Miller, for the general practice of the law, with offices at 30 Broad Street, New York City.

'98—Reginald Claypool Vanderbilt and Miss Gloria Morgan, daughter of Harry Hays Morgan, counsel general at Brussels, were married March 6th, in New York City.

'00—J. Frederick Byers has given to the Halcyon Club, of which he was captain in 1899, an eight oared Sims shell. It was used by the first crew on race day.

'05—We recently received a "Babygram" from Katherine Ellery Lyman advising us that she had arrived on May 19th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dana Lyman.

'06—Schofield Andrews has been awarded the Distinguished Service Medal. The citation reads, "Schofield Andrews, lieutenant colonel, Infantry Officers' Reserve Corps, then lieutenant
colonel, General Staff Corps, United States Army. For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services. As Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3, 90th Division, from July, 1918, until June, 1919, he displayed sound judgment and exceptional ability in the administration and operation of that section of the Division Staff. By his loyal devotion to duty, marked tactical ability, and excellent military attainments he contributed materially to the success attained by the Division in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives.

'06—Benjamin Thaw, Jr., was married in Brussels, Belgium, on May 24th, to Consuelo Morgan, Countess de Maupas, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. Harry Hays Morgan.

'08—Mr. and Mrs. Laurance Hearne Armour announce the birth of their son, Laurance Hearne Armour, Jr., on May 20th.

'08—James C. Fargo and Miss Dorothy Stuart, daughter of Mrs. Cyril Norton, were married on May 25th, at Trinity Church, New York City. George MacCulloch Miller, Jr., '07, was Mr. Fargo's best man.

'09—The engagement of Frederick Heyward Hunter to Miss Martha MacDonald Russell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newton Russell of New York, has been announced.

'09—Lindley Hoffman Miller was married to Miss Hazel Fisher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henry Fisher, in St. Peter's Church, Spokane, Washington, on June 12th. The ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. Herman Page, Bishop of Washington, to whom the Rev. Lindley H. Miller is an assistant.

'11—The engagement of Walter Van Braam Roberts to Miss Margaret deForest, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd Knapp deForest of New York, has been announced.

'13—Frederick Rogers Drayton was married to Miss Ruth Packard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Randolph Packard of Villa Nova, Pa., on April 23rd, at Rosemont, Pa.

'13—Charles Blake Morgan was married to Katherine Elsing, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Henry C. Elsing, in New York City on June 30th.

'15—Sidney Breese Dexter's engagement to Miss Nancy Binney Dunning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dunning of St. Martins, has been announced.

'15—Thomas Roberts Reath has posthumously been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. The citation reads, "For extraordinary heroism in action near Belleau Wood, France, June 11, 1918. During the advance of the 43rd Company of Marines, Sergeant Reath, with great coolness and devotion to duty, attacked an enemy machine gun nest, killing three of the enemy, captured the two remaining members of the crew, thus enabling his company to continue the advance. This heroic deed was performed by Sergeant Reath under intense machine gun fire and greatly inspired the members of his company."

'15—Arthur Terry, Jr., was married on Saturday, May 5th,
to Miss Mathilda Trafford, the ceremony being performed by Dr. Drury in Christ Church, Short Hills, N. J. The ushers were Perry D. Trafford, Jr., '21, Lloyd K. Garrison, '15, Robert Quinby, '15, Robert Cresswell, '15, Hubert Chanler, '18, Jay Cooke, 2nd '15, Owen J. Toland, '15, and John Wintersteen, '15.

'15—The engagement of Ralph M. Stuart Wortley, Jr., to Miss Isabella Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Edward Wood of New York, has been announced.

'15—Owen J. Toland was married to Alexandra B. Dolan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Dolan, in Rosemont, Pa., on June 20th. Mr. Toland had Arthur Terry, '15 as his best man and among the ushers were Robert Toland, '16, R. H. Rush Toland, '09, Edward D. Toland, '04, Robert Cresswell 3d, '15, James E. Gowen, 13 and John Wintersteen, '15.

'17—William Francis Cochran Ewing was married to Miss Emily Fordyce Dodge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Witherbee Dodge, at Mt. Kisco, N. Y. on June 30th.

'16—William Vigelius Freeman was married to Miss Esther Jane Tallman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Newton Tallmon, on April 28th, in Minneapolis.

'16—The marriage of Benjamin Brewster Jennings to Miss Kate de Forest Prentice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Prentice, took place in St. Bartholomew's Church, New York City, on June 18th. Among the ushers were Blake L. Lawrence '16 and Robert C. Payne '16.

'16—Evan Thomas Fisher was married to Miss Elizabeth Burnett Ballou, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Ballou, on June 2nd, in Washington, D. C.

'16—Harold Sykes Lake was married to Miss Mary Stubbs Parker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Parker, on April 14th, in Chicago.

'17—The marriage of George Morris Eustis, son of George Eustis Corcoran '83 (George Peabody Eustis) to Mrs. Walter A. Wood, widow of Walter A. Wood '88 and daughter of Charles Custis Harrison, took place at the home of the bride, Rock Rose, Radnor, Pa., on June 23rd.

'17—George Dexter Bradford's engagement to Miss Dorothy Maupin, a niece of Dr. J. Gibson Maupin of New York, has recently been announced. The wedding is to take place in Paris, in September.

'17—The engagement of Horace F. Henreques to Miss Christine Corlet, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Thomas Corlet of Cleveland, has been announced.

'17—Thomas Chambers Roberts was married to Miss Sylvia Norton Goddard, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. F. Norton Goddard, in New York City on May 17th. Mrs. Roberts is a cousin of Grenville Bayard Winthrop '20.

'17—The engagement of Dr. Carnes Weeks to Miss Margaret B. Shoemaker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Shoemaker of Pittsburgh, has been announced. The wedding is to take place early in the autumn.
'17—Horace Bushnell Cheney, Jr., was married to Miss Alice Keating, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Root Keating, on April 1st, in New York City.

'17—Lawrence B. Van Ingen was married to Miss Harriet B. Pratt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Pratt, at Glen Cove, Long Island, on June 28th. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Drury. Edward H. Van Ingen, '17 was his brother's best man and the ushers included, Frederick C. Church, '16, Joseph R. Busk, '14, Allan McLane, Jr., '12 and Herbert L. Pratt, Jr., '19.

'17—Richard Sears Humphrey was married to Miss Marion Van Buren Emmons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Emmons, on June 2nd, in Boston.

'18—Thomas Caldecott Chubb had a poem in the April "Scribner."

'19—The engagement of John Magee Boissevain to Miss Estelle Braniff Carroll, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Carroll of New York, has been announced.

'19—William Rogers Coe, Jr., was married to Miss Clover Simonton, on March 31st, in New York City.

'19—Winslow Little and Miss Helen Howard Conway, daughter of Mrs. Howard Conway, were married in the American Church in Paris, on June 9th. The ceremony was attended by General Gouraud, General Lebouc and Colonel Josse.

'19—The engagement of Winfield Shiras to Miss Josefa M. Watjen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Watjen of New York, has been announced.

'19—The engagement of Hunt Tilford Dickinson to Miss Betty Gilbert, daughter of Mrs. Brokaw Gilbert Dugmore, was recently announced.

'19—Denman Kountze was married to Miss Mary Mallory Harris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Harris, on April 25th, in Memphis.

'20—Duncan Graves was married to Miss Helen L. Johnson, daughter of the late Mrs. Charles E. Bayne, at St. Thomas's Church, New York City, on June 26th. Among the ushers were Eugene Maxwell, '18 and Frederick C. McCormack, Jr., '18.

'23—Ellis Warren Gladwin, Jr., was married to Miss Louise Rawson Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hayes Wood, on May 25th, in New York.
ERNEST RYLE

The School is proud, and rightly so, of her Roll of Honor and the record of her alumni in the Army and Navy during the World War. It is well to know of other of them who served more humbly but no less well—Ernest Ryle was one of the School's most loyal alumni and was ever ready to aid her with sympathy and support. He had been living in Paris for some years when the war broke out. Being too old for active military service he did what he could, as always, to help—and the manner is told in the following article by l'Abbé Minot, who served in the same Division and who knew him and his work well, until he broke under the strain and was forced to retire. He died on November 6th, 1922, largely as a result of this strain. We may well be proud of him.

Nous sommes à Hurtebise en 1917.

La 3e division coloniale, après quelques semaines de repos à Villersexel et dans le secteur calme de Dannemarie (Alsace) est envoyée au Chemin des Dames avec mission de prendre le monument. Elle occupera ce secteur du 26 juillet au 10 novembre 1917, sans autre interruption qu'une courte période de repos, à Courlandon, du 19 aout au 16 septembre.

On a fait souvent la description de ce champ de bataille désormais historique. Deux plateaux, ceux d'Ailles et du Moulin de Vauclerc, s'avancent vers le Nord, comme deux bastions; ils sont reliés par un mur ou plutôt par un talus, dont la crête, appelée plateau de Hurtebise, n'a que quelques dizaines de mètres de large. Dans ce talus sont percées de vastes creuses, celle des Sèvres, au nord, à celle du Dragon, au sud.

Les attaques d'avril et de mai ont changé cette région en un paysage lunaire: il n'y a plus race de végétation, le sol criblé d'obus ne présente plus que des trous profonds. Remplis d'eau et de boue. Le Chemin des Dames a disparu; on n'en retrouvera quelques vestiges que quand, en creusant une tranchée, on mettra à jour une bande de macadam. Le colonel Pasquier du 7e colonial, fera mettre alors un écrivain qui renseignera les rares touristes osant s'aventurer jusque-là.

"Ici passait le Chemin des Dames!"

Ce secteur fut, en tout temps, extrêmement mouvementé. Les attaques et contre-attaques étaient presque continuelles et les pertes élevées de part et d'autre. De vastes cimetières se peuplèrent rapidement, au village Nègre et à Oulches.

C'est dans ce dernier village que j'avais élu domicile avec un groupe de brancardiers. Nous étions au milieu des ruines, à 1.100 mètres du Chemin des Dames, au centre du secteur et l'on pouvait facilement se rendre des creuses de Somme au nord de Vossogne jusqu'à la route de Craonnelle, limite extrême.

Un beau jour, le médecin-chef, faisant sa tournée de visite des postes, nous annonça une nouvelle sensationnelle. Un volontaire américain allait nous arriver, loger avec nous et faire partie de notre popote. Il venait installer une cantine pour les poilus.

"Quel original!" dirent les uns.—"C'est un héros!" répondirent les autres.—"Il ne sait guère ce qui l'attend!" remarquèrent la plupart.

Deux jours après, M. Ryle était là.

C'était un grand et bel homme, robuste et vigoureux. Il parlait assez correctement le français et tout de suite il conquit la sympathie des troglodytes d'Oulches.
On le logea aussi confortablement qu'on put, dans une cave—naturellement à proximité de l'abri des Malgaches qui caquetaient et chantaient toute la nuit. En revanche, il n'y avait ni rats ni "totos."

Notre popote était installée dans une cave—toujours à l'angle de la route de Vassogne et du Chemin des Flandres, à proximité de l'église à demi-ruinée. C'était une bonne cave qui n'eut certainement pas résisté a un 420, mais qui supporta vaillamment les nombreux bombardements dont nous gratifiaient les Boches d'en face.

Toutes les mouches de la création, attirées par la cuisine, semblaient s'y être données rendez-vous. Et quelle mouches! En face, de l'autre côté du chemin, il y avait la Morgue ou dépositaire. Deux, trois, quelques douze cadavres s'y trouvaient en permanence, attendant l'inhumation.

L'endroit n'avait donc rien de bien agréable, d'autant plus que les batteries d'artillerie campées ça et là faisaient jour et nuit un vacarme d'enfer et s'attiraient naturellement des réponses non moins bruyantes encore que plus dangereuses.

C'était pour la première fois que M. Ryle se trouvait en ligne. Il ne fut pas ému le moins du monde.

Dès le premier soir, il nous mit au courant de son projet. "Je m'en vais faire, dit-il, un petit 'estancho' qui servira de cantine aux poilus. — Vous, Français, vous ne vous estimez pas assez. La France est admirable; elle a sauvé le monde de la barbarie. Confiance! Nous arrivons. Encore deux ou trois mois! En attendant, il faut soutenir le poilu français!"

L'"Estancho" fut bientôt construit en maçonnerie sèche. Ce n'étaient pas les moellons qui manquaient. On y installa un petit fourneau, un comptoir demi-circulaire. M. Ryle apporta un nombre respectable de paquets de thé, de café, de chocolat. Et trônant derrière son comptoir, il commença ses distributions.

Le carrefour du G.B.D. était très fréquenté. C'était un va-et-vient continu de poilus qui montaient en ligne ou en descendaient, de coureurs, d'agents de liaison, de corvées de soupe. La nuit, les poilus des bataillons en réserve montaient, pelle et pioche sur l'épaule, pour réparer les tranchées marmitées et en creuser de nouvelles.

M. Ryle les appelait.—"Venez, mes amis! Voulez-vous un peu de thé, de café, de chocolat?" Généralement c'était le chocolat qui avait les préférences. On en fit une consommation formidable. Il fallut bientôt de nouveaux paquets.

Les officers venaient saluer et remercier le généreux américain. Ils recevaient une hospitalité en rapport avec leur grade.

Bientôt M. Ryle fut légendaire.

On vint même un jour, du secteur voisin. C'étaient des alpins, autant qu'il m'en souvient. Ils arrivèrent avec de grands bidons chercher du café chaud pour les poilus qui ne pouvaient quitter leur poste.

Jour et nuit, M. Ryle trônait dans son "Estancho."—"Entrez, mes amis. Entrez mes amis!"

M. Ryle reçut des visites; il les rendit. Aux heures d'accalmie, il confiait le soin de sa cantine à un brancardier, et il s'en allait dans les tranchées, tout près des Boches, voir ses bons amis poilus, lieutenants, capitaines, colonels. Il rentrait de ses randonnées, boueux, crotté, mais toujours placide, souriant et infatigable.

Pendant nos repas, c'était un causeur aimable et charmant. Il admirait la langue française et ses finesse, prenait plaisir à entendre des jeux de mots, plaisantait lui-même avec esprit. Il avait baptisé le chef de poste "M. le sous-préfet!": l'aumônier "Cardinal d'Oulches!"
Il aimait sa patrie ardemment, nous décrivait longuement les grandes villes américaines animées et bruyantes avec leurs œuvres religieuses et sociales, nous montrait des photographies représentant ses vastes et riches propriétés.— "Je suis un petit rentier!" disait-il modestement. Quoique protestant, il professait la plus grande admiration pour l'Eglise catholique, ses évêques, ses prêtres et son action bienfaisante aux États-Unis.

Il nous parlait de la politique néfaste d'avant-guerre qui a fait tant de mal à la France et lui a porté tant de préjudice à l'étranger: "Vous, Français, disait-il, vous êtes trop idéalistes. Imitez les Américains qui sont gens pratiques!" Il avait la ferme espoir qu'après la guerre victorieuse l'atmosphère politique changerait et que la religion catholique aurait la situation et les égards qu'elle mérite.

"Vous verrez cela, Monsieur le Cardinal. Allons, Monsieur le Cardinal, chassons le cafard, acceptez une tasse de chocolat bien chaud!"

Un jour, je lui apportai une poésie que j'avais composée sur la cantine du poilu d'Oulches. Il la reçut avec reconnaissance et me remercia avec effusion.

Hélas! M. Ryle avait trop présumé de ses forces. Après quelques semaines de veilles et d'occupations pénibles, il tomba tout à coup. Il eut la fièvre, le délire; il fallut l'évacuer. On réquisitionna une auto en stationnement et on le conduisit à l'ambulance de Beaurieux. Son état ne s'améliorait pas et, après quelques jours, on dut le diriger sur Paris.

L'accès dura quelque temps. Dans son délire, il parlait souvent d'Hurtebise, des braves poilus de la coloniale et des amis, le sous-préfet et le cardinal d'Oulches.

Mme. Ryle voulut bien nous envoyer quelques nouvelles. Elle continua les largesses de son mari sous la forme de cigarettes qui furent accueillies dans les tranchées avec joie et reconnaissance. Après l'armistice, grâce à une somme importante envoyée par Mme. Ryle, je pus acheter à Spire et aux environs de nombreuses boîtes de cigarettes que je distribuai aux coloniaux au grand ahurissement des Allemands qui n'avaient jamais vu pareil spectacle.

Grâce aux bons soins dont il fut entouré, M. Ryle se remit de ses fatigues. En juillet 1922, il se rendit au Canada, comme il en avait l'habitude. Il était de retour à New York en novembre et se préparait à s'embarquer pour la France quand la mort le frappa brusquement.

Les médecins attribuèrent cette fin malheureuse au surmenage qu'il avait éprouvé dans les ruines d'Oulches et à la maladie qui avait suivi son retour.

C'est un grand ami de la France qui disparaît. Honneur à sa mémoire! Honneur à tous ces héros américains qui nous ont aimés et qui ont donné leur vie pour nous.

Nous ne les oublierons pas. La France et l'Amérique ont noué sur les champs de bataille de la grande guerre des liens d'affection que rien ne pourra briser.

La générosité américaine laisse en France des sentiments de reconnaissance et de sympathie que le temps ne saurait altérer ni affaiblir.

Qu'il me soit permis de rappeler encore les éminents services rendus par M. Harris, qui succéda à M. Ryle, dans son œuvre bienfaisante à la cantine d'Oulches par la S.S.U. qui assura en 1917 et en 1918 l'évacuation de nos blessés à Hurtebise et à Reims.

Mais surtout gloire et honneur à ce héros modeste et magnanime, à M. Ryle, mort pour la France.

l'Abbé Minot,
Ancien aumônier volontaire
à la 3e Division coloniale.
March 7, 1923, Nancy, France.
Resolutions passed at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Standing Committee of the Alumni Association of St. Paul's School, held in New York on April 4th, 1923.

The Standing Committee of the Alumni Association of St. Paul's School has heard, with profound regret, of the death of George Bruce Shattuck, M.D., the oldest son of the Founder and the first student at St. Paul's. Dr. George Shattuck was a pupil at the School from the opening day in 1856 and a member of the first sixth Form in 1858. He was president of the Alumni Association from 1877 to 1881. As boy and man, he was a devoted, generous, and loyal friend of the School, ever ready to be of service, giving freely of his time and wise counsel whenever he was called upon.

On many occasions he has addressed the School and the Alumni and his words were characterized by a deep sentiment of affection, by a true and instinctive kindliness, and by a subtle and delightful humor. Generations of St. Paul's boys remember him with affection and regard.

His career, after leaving St. Paul's, as physician, editor, and educator, fulfilled the high traditions of his family and reflected lustre on St. Paul's.

The Standing Committee deplores his death and the removal from the St. Paul's world of so lovable and distinguished a figure.

To his family they desire to express, in behalf of all their fellow Alumni, sincere and respectful sympathy.

Joseph M. Gil
Executive Secretary of
The Alumni Association

New York, April 4th, 1923
OBITUARIES

GEORGE BRUNE SHATTUCK, '58.

George Shattuck was the initial student of St. Paul's School; this is his chief significance to the great body of Alumni, though there is much to be said about him in numerous fields of human endeavor. Happy is the institution that can record a fact of such import, that possesses both the name and portrait of the first boy to receive inspiration from her ideals, especially when such an institution, far outgrowing the vision of Founder and associates has become, and after seventy years continues to be one of the first schools of the land.

It is true that the younger son of Dr. Shattuck, a boy of nine, was in residence at the farmhouse adjoining the potential institution of Earnest at the moment when the historic carriage, bearing Mr. and Mrs. Coit with George Shattuck and Horatio Ripley Bigelow, drove out from Concord on the morning of April 3rd, 1856. But Frederick Shattuck will not object to our granting precedence of glory to his elder brother, who with his eleven years must have bulked large in that primary bunch of three St. Paul's boys. The picture on that first Sunday morning has so strong an appeal and is so full of possibilities that we would fain linger over it. The Congregation gathered in the old "Front Study" could not have been large, nor the Choir, but the entire body of Alumni was there in posse, and notably one profession. For all three of these boys became physicians, following the compelling example of Dr. George Cheyne Shattuck, father of two of them and Founder of the School. It might well have been called St. Luke's.

George Brune Shattuck was born in Boston, August 18, 1844, the son of George Cheyne and Anne H. (Brune) Shattuck. His serious education must have begun at St. Paul's, at the age of eleven; but three years, even in the intellectual atmosphere that surrounded Dr. Coit, could not have carried him far. He left the rapidly developing young School in 1859, and entered St. James' College, Maryland, transferring to Harvard in 1861. Eight years at Harvard were rewarded by the bestowal of the degree of A.B., A.M., and finally of M.D. at the Harvard Medical School. Whether there were any extra curricula honors we know not, but supererogatory activities, which fire the ambition and consume the energies of our present all-round undergraduates, were not so common then as now. Possibly he mastered an education rather than the campus. In any event, his early years would seem to have been devoted to deliberate preparation for his life-work, not too much disturbed by precocious attempts at application of half digested knowledge without experience. Varied travel later, a term at Paris, even an excursion into central Africa for scientific observation—all these furnished their share of an equipment which soon challenged attention. Witness the many and important offices that fell to his lot at different periods of his life. To quote from the local press:

"Returning to Boston he resumed his practice and was at one time senior physician at Boston City Hospital. During the time he edited the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal he was an instructor in Harvard Medical School and was president of the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary.

"He was an overseer at Harvard from 1890 to 1901 and from 1903 to 1912. He was a member of the Association of American Physicians, Boston Society for Medical Improvement, was president of the Boston Medical Library Association and belonged to the Harvard, New York and Boston, Somerset and Country clubs.

"While Dr. Shattuck was editor of the medical journal he served through a period which had seen medicine and surgery develop to a high standard. Before that time the healing art had not been so thoroughly perfected. He was
one of a long list of distinguished men to occupy the editorial chair, such medical men as Warren, Channing, Ware, Minot, Ellis, Abbot, Cheever, and Post, all men standing at the top of their profession in Boston."

What shall we say of such a life, so full of achievement, so free from the spectacular? The writer cannot claim an intimate acquaintance with George Shattuck, nor did he follow his public career, except from a distance. We must therefore be largely content with the recapitulation of his public activities as given above. Probably Dr. Shattuck's character and achievements were mainly felt, rather than observed in the limelight. He had, not so much the applause of the crowd, as the approbation and admiration of the elect; this is worth while. He was recognized as a charming and clever speaker. There stands out in rather vague memory a scene at an Anniversary luncheon many years ago, where a friendly tilt took place between Roosevelt, then Governor of New York, and the subject of this notice, in which George's wit was conspicuous, and where honors were scarcely easy. Indeed, as Owen Wister says, Dr. Shattuck was "an incomparable wit." As Grand Marshal of the Porcellian Club he presided at formal dinners most delightfully, and such dinners (to quote Mr. Wister again) "under his guidance were always an assured success."

His visits to St. Paul's were not very frequent, though Anniversary Day saw him many times seated in the stall adjoining that of the Rector, the stall now bearing his name on a plate.

Doubtless, he shared in the fine modesty that strongly characterized his father, the Founder of the school, who, having given house, farm-buildings and forty acres of ground to the institution, refused to embarrass its subsequent orderly evolution under the gifted Headmaster Henry A. Coit by any interference whatever. It may be remarked in this connection that, apart from short inscriptions on window and effigy, no conspicuous monument to Dr. George Cheyne Shattuck is to be found on the School premises. Would it not be an eminently proper thing to place a fine statue of the Founder, in bronze or marble, perhaps sitting in a chair, at the central point of the lawn fronting the Chapel? Good precedent for this may be found at St. Paul's School in Hammersmith, a borough of London, where a notable statue of Dean Colet, the Founder, occupies a similar position. But perhaps this absence of specific and glaring recognition is a subtle tribute to the fact that the name of Shattuck, as of Coit, seems associated with most of our acres and most of our history.

"Si monumentum requiris, circumspice."

Seventy-eight years is accounted a long life, and the years of George Shattuck were happy and successful. He was greatly beloved. As a boy he had great amiability of disposition, and Mr. Hargate once told the writer that Dr. Coit was warmly attached to him. This fact made it not only natural but touching that George should be summoned to attend the first Rector in his last hours, the boy thus seeing out of the world the master that had, so to speak, inducted him into it. Dr. Coit's illness was of short duration, but it was quite otherwise with George Shattuck. His health was obviously failing for several years, and toward the end his suffering, we are told, was great. He bore it with much patience and fortitude. He was among the last of the original heroes of St. Paul's School, and he leaves a strikingly blameless record; we shall not forget him.

"Gone are they, or departing;
Scarce one, or none remains
Of all that jocund band of youth
That raced the Olympian plains."

James C. Knox, '65.
STEWART BROWN, '83

Born in New York City, May 10th, 1866, the son of William Harman Brown and Lucretia Titus Brown. He entered St. Paul's School in 1879, graduating in '83, and was a graduate of Princeton University in the class of '87. On October 15, 1892, he was married to Susan T. Tompkins at San Anselmo, Calif. Their only son, Stewart Brown, Jr., died in infancy.

Stewart Brown formed a partnership, in 1893, with Robert T. P. Fiske as tea and coffee importers, under the firm name of Fiske & Brown, and was engaged in this business at the time of his death, which occurred on April, 12th, 1923, at his home in New Milford, Conn.

The funeral services were held at the Church of the Ascension, New York City, on April 14th.

SIDNEY HARRIS '83

Sidney Harris '83, who died in Pau, France, on February 25th, was a prominent athlete while he was at St. Paul's and a lovable and attractive boy. He rowed on the Shattuck first crew, was a fine football player and was anchor on the Old Hundred tug-of-war team. At Columbia he rowed on the Freshman Crew and also rowed on the famous Columbia Varsity Crew in '86 which defeated Pennsylvania and Harvard on the Thames, and was long considered the best eight-oared crew that ever represented Columbia. In '83 and '84 he played on the Varsity Football Team. He graduated from the Columbia Law College in '89 and afterwards practised law in New York City.

THOMAS STUART CHALMERS, '99

Thomas Stuart Chalmers entered St. Paul's School in '98 and left there in '99, entering Cornell College. After leaving college he was engaged for a year in the machine shop of the Bethlehem Steel Works, Bethlehem, Pa. He then went to Chicago, which was his home town, and started in business with his brother-in-law, under the firm name of Chalmers and Williams, manufacturing mining machinery.

When the United States entered the war Mr. Chalmers joined the Officers Training Camp at Fort Sheridan, Ill. He there received a captain's commission and because of his knowledge of metals was ordered to Washington, where he was in the Non-Ferous Metal Division. From this division he was ordered abroad and placed in charge of the landing station at St. Nazaire, France. He was later detached from that station and placed under a French colonel in the Verdun District and located a part of the time at Bar le Duc. After the Armistice he went to Paris and was under General Charles G. Dawes, remaining there until the settlement with the French Government was taken away from the army and put into the hands of civilians. Before his return to this country he was promoted to the rank of Major.

Owing to the severe work he had to perform with the Engineer Corps, keeping the roads open in the Verdun section, he suffered an attack of pleurisy and pneumonia from which he recovered but which left his nerves so badly shattered that he was able to pay but little attention to business for six months or a year after his return. The illness which caused his death on March 26th, 1923, was aggravated by his experience abroad. Major Chalmers was unmarried and is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Chalmers of Chicago.

DECEASED

'58—George Brune Shattuck, on March 12th, at Boston, Mass.
'66—Charles E. Jackson, on May 9th, at Middletown, Conn.
'81—William Denison McCrackan, on June 12, in New York City.
'83—Stewart Brown, on April 12th, at Milford, Conn.
'91—J. Hamilton Potter Conover, on March 4th, at Elizabeth, N. J.
'92—Charles T. Lowndes, on August 21st, 1922, at Colorado Springs, Colo.
'96—Wells Southward Hastings, on May 8th, at Los Angeles, Calif.
'99—Thomas S. Chalmers, on March 26th, at Chicago, Ill.
'01—Stanley MacDonald Smith, in November, 1922, at Radnor, Pa.
'03—Lawrence Halstead Shepard, on June 15th.
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