

## 37 SENIORS BID FAREWELL TO COLLEGE DAYS

### Class of 1921 Takes Final Stand--Another Epoch in Alfred's Glorious History

#### COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES APPROACH SUCCESSFUL TERMINATION

The Eighty-fifth Commencement of Alfred University was held in Alumni Hall, Wednesday morning, and attended by a large and appreciative crowd of alumni and friends. The hall was pleasingly decorated with pine boughs, and with the purple and gold of Alfred.

Although delayed for a few minutes in beginning, the academic procession formed at the library and slowly marched up the hill toward Alumni Hall. Faculty and guests of honor were in the lead with the members of the Senior class behind them. The faculty took their places upon the rostrum, and the seniors filed in alphabetical order to the front seats. Dean Main offered the invocation, and the final exercises of the class of '21 began.

#### The complete program follows:

Vocal Duet  
Charles Stamm, Boothe C. Davis, Jr.  
Senior Oration—La Poesie Immortelle  
Isabella D. Mack  
Piano Solo  
Ruth Stillman  
Doctors Oration—Orientation  
Charles F. Wheelock, LL. D.  
Violin Solo  
Benjamin Volk  
President's Address  
President Boothe C. Davis  
Conferring of Degrees  
Alma Mater Song  
Benediction

The following members of the Senior Class received Bachelor degrees:

Mary Louisa Ackerly  
Isaphene Olive Allen  
Charles Willis Alsworth  
Margaret Gertrude Banghart  
Cewsome Barresi  
Esther Irene Benson  
Tina Emily Burdick  
Marian Frances Campbell  
Eloise Tacie Clarke  
Leah Madeline Clerke  
Alfred Burdet Crofoot  
Hazel Wilhelmina Croxford  
Boothe Colwell Davis, Jr.  
Gladys Maralyn Davis  
Isabel Spencer Emerson  
Bertha Izobele Fassette  
George Dewey Ford  
Winifred Greene  
Helen Louise Hill  
Shu-Yung Liu  
Anna Elvira Lown  
Frobisher Theodore Lyttle  
Isabella Darling Mack  
Thomas Maxson Place  
Margaret Sarah Neuweisinger  
Ross Dewey Plank  
John Fitz Randolph  
Sarah Fitz Randolph  
Wardner T. Fitz Randolph  
David Vincent Robison  
Emma Rosina Schroeder  
Ruth Alberta Stillman  
Amey Doris VanHorn  
Ada Margaret Walsh  
Doris Evelyn Wilber  
Ray Charles Witter  
Dean Maxson Worden

Those who were recipients of honorary degrees are as follows:  
Herbert Locke Wheeler, D. D. S., Sc. D.  
David Birdsall Corson, LL. D.  
Charles Francis Wheelock, Ped. D.

## DR. WHELOCK OF ALBANY DELIVERS MASTERFUL ADDRESS

### Prominent Educational Leader of New York State Appears at Alfred Commencement

#### RECEIVES DEGREE AS DOCTOR OF PEDAGOGY

On a July evening of 1884, I was on the deck of a trans-Atlantic steamer just entering the English Channel from the west. It was a slow steamer, even for that time, and ten days had passed since we lost sight of the American shore. I knew a little of the science of navigation, had taken with me a sextant and a nautical almanac by means of which I had amused myself for a portion of each day in determining the position of the ship and plotting it on an outline map. In doing this I had become well acquainted with one of the deck officers with whom I had compared notes. From my reckoning I knew that we were approaching the coast of England and was naturally curious to know just what we might expect to see first, and I asked the question of the officer mentioned. He said, pointing his finger, "Do you see that bright star low in the northeast? Well, in about

fifteen minutes you will see the Lizard Head light directly under that star." I kept my eye upon the horizon in the direction indicated and within one minute of the time predicted the light bobbed up out of the sea. This simple occurrence made upon me a deep impression. This man who for ten long days had seen nothing but the dreary waste of waters and the stars above, still had a very definite, conscious feeling of certainty as to his position with relation to things unseen by his physical eye, a conscious knowledge of his relations to the physical universe. He was oriented.

It is a great thing to be oriented, to know the established landmark, to know the direction in which one must shape his course in order to avoid the rocks and reach the desired haven. Never in human history has the world had greater need of men and

Continued on page four



ISABEL MACK

### "LA POESIE IMMORTALE" SENIOR ORATION BY MISS ISABELLA D. MACK

Carefully Prepared And Excellently Rendered Address by Versatile Class Representative

WINS MUCH APPRECIATION FROM LARGE ASSEMBLAGE OF GUESTS

"Lo with the ancient roots of man's nature

Twines the eternal passion of song. Ever love fans it, ever life feels it, Time cannot change it and death cannot slay."

In all evolution, what is basic remains, taking a new form perhaps molding itself to its time, but there always there.

Man may differ in religious beliefs, in political principles, in financial standing, in intellectual capacity; man may range from the savage to the gentleman of a cultured social order; but, whatever differences there may be, whatever changes wrought, there is one common unchangeable factor in the history of life, the soul, the embodiment of the finest and noblest in man and the presson of this spirit, is poetry, "La Poesie Immortelle."

Every human being has experienced the poignancy of joy and sorrow, and has felt their mystery; all men have felt the wonder of the sun and the storm, all men have been awed in the presence of the booming sea and the silent mountains; and, it is the essence of these non-reasoning qualities that forms the foundation for the highest ideals and makes the man of the child race, and the man of the mature race meet and recognize each other. This constant flame, brightening the vestas of life, this mutual breath of man, is the true spirit of poetry and no matter how conditions alter to keep pace with the world, this spirit is always the same, bearing its dreams and visions which lift man from the material and keep alive that "Spark of the Durne" allotted to him, "La Poesie Immortelle."

Let us look for a moment at the man of the child race. All the bright day, the savage follows the hunt. He

Continued on page eight

## FOOTLIGHT CLUB'S SUPREME VENTURE MEETS UNANIMOUS APPROVAL

### The "Yellow Jacket," Great Oriental Drama, Most Stupendous Production Ever Staged In Alfred--Has Played In Capital Cities of Many Foreign Lands

#### DIRECTOR GLADYS BLEIMAN DESERVING OF HIGHEST COMMENDATION

The Yellow Jacket, famed in London and New York, one of the most popular and difficult dramas of the modern stage, appeared at Firemens Hall last Tuesday evening with a select cast from the Footlight Club of Alfred University under the direction of Miss Gladys Bleiman. To say that the Yellow Jacket scored success would be to phrase the term mildly. The great oriental play was admirably rehearsed by its amateur cast, and many compliments have been showered upon its cast and its producers.

The Yellow Jacket is distinctly an imaginative creation. It was a distinct departure from the average stage setting. Mountains and palaces arose as if by magic from the hands of the property men. Broad rivers were spanned with miniature bridges. Crowns came into being before the eyes of the audience. The story relates the adventures and experiences of Wu Hoo Git (John McMahon) who endeavors to wrest the crown from his half brother Wu Fah Din (Leon Dougherty), and who eventually succeeds in winning his rightful place.

Greatest credit for interpretation should go to Frobisher Lyttle, who, acting in the capacity of leading property man, had the hardest part in the entire play. Mr. Lyttle was well adapted for this role, and he carried on with a coolness and deliberation which was most pleasing. The fact that his part was not a speaking role may have allowed him to fall short of general mention, but his work was of the highest order. Mr. Lyttle also assumed full responsibility for the staging of the play.

Ruth Stillman as musical director had one of the most important off stage parts of the play. Without the music the play would have lost much of its attractiveness.

John McMahon and Miss Isabel Mack were in rather difficult roles, and both acquitted themselves with much credit. Miss Mack as Chee Moo probably interpreted her part with greatest histrionic ability.

Edward Teal and George Ford, gaudily clad in oriental robes, are both deserving of mention, while Leon Dougherty (Daffodil) surely had a part which he fitted well. Edith Teal, Julia O'Brien and David Robinson also must be commended, while Irwin Conroe, who carried a heavy speaking part, is to be congratulated for his clearness of enunciation and the general excellence of his stage appearance.

The costumes and hangings were acquired from the Louis 14th Antique Co., of New York City. Such gorgeous raiment has never before graced the footlights of Alfred.

Miss Bleiman, who has worked faithfully for some weeks in the interests of the Yellow Jacket, deserves all credit that can be given her. The play was the most difficult ever staged here, and many people would have never had courage to have made such an attempt. Miss Bleiman, it is said, directed a similar performance at Cornell University during her student days there.

#### The entire cast is as follows.

Property Man	Frobisher Lyttle
Chorus	Irwin Conroe
Chinese Musician	Henry Hinchcliff
Wu Sin Yin—Governor of Province	Edward Teal
Due Jung Fah, Fuchsia Flower—2d wife of Wu Sin Yin	Bertha Fasset
Tso, Fancy Beauty—Maid to Due Jung Fah	Mildred Faulstich
Tai Fah Min—2d father-in-law of Wu Sin Yin	George Ford
Assistant Property Men	
Kenneth Holley, Stanley Banks, Robert Campbell, Theodore Ahern	
Lee Sin—1st farmer	David Robinson
Suey Sin Fah, Lily Flower	Julia O'Brien
Ling Won, Spirit of Wu Family	Chester Feig
Chee Moo, Kind Mother	Isabel Mack
Wu Hoo Git—destined to wear the Yellow Jacket	John McMahon
Wu Fah Din—Daffodil	Leon Dougherty
Yin Suey Gong—purveyor of hearts	Benjamin Volk
Flower Girls	Bertha Fasset, Mildred Faulstich, Mildred Allen
Chow Wan—autumn cloud	Edith Teal
Moy Fah Loy—Plum Blossom	Isabel Mack
Lee Noi—nurse of Plum Blossom	Margaret Neuweisinger
Tai Char Shoong—a wealthy mandarin, father of Plum Blossom	George Ford
Widow Ching	Isabel Emerson
Git Hok Gar—philosopher	George Stearns
Kom Loi—the Spider	Sanford Cole

#### AN APOLOGY

There are omissions from the present issue. Some of them are distinctly regrettable, chiefly the failure to publish President Davis' address. The annual session of the Alumni Association is also missing, also Wee Playhouse activities. Most of this material will probably appear in next week's Sun. The Fiat editor is sorry that lack of space compels these omissions.





OLIVER FERRY

## CAPTAIN--ELECT OF 1921 FOOTBALL TEAM SLOW- LY RECOVERING FROM ILLNESS

### Prospects Bright for Convalesc- ing Purple Athlete

#### FERRY'S RECORD AT ALFRED AN ENVIABLE ONE

Oliver Ferry, president of the Alpha Zeta Chapter, Delta Sigma Phi fraternity, and captain-elect of the 1921 Varsity football team, is slowly convalescing from his sickness at the Steuben County Sanitarium in Bath. While his illness has assumed a very serious nature, a height of optimism prevails, and comment about the campus indicates that every one is looking forward to his recovery.

Mr. Ferry's breakdown in health came as a result of overwork. The duties imposed upon him while in college during the past year, probably more than any other undergraduate has ever undertaken, steadily wore him down until he was forced on account of ill health, to depart to his home in Almond.

On the gridiron last fall, "Ollie's" hard conscientious driving won him a tackle position on the Varsity, and although badly handicapped from injuries throughout the entire season, he gamely held his place in the line. Never a flashy player, seldom carrying the ball, but always fighting as only a true sportsman could, Ferry has won the respect and admiration of every gridiron man who played with him. His work is known and understood by other members of the eleven much better than from the side lines. He was the hardest working lineman that wore the purple last fall, and the high esteem in which he was held paved the way to his election as Varsity leader.

As president of his fraternity, Ferry's qualities of leadership have well been demonstrated, and the present high standing of the Delta Sigma Phi in Alfred is due in a good measure to his efforts. On the Student Senate, "Ollie" had a voice in the affairs of the college, while as a member of the Athletic Council he entered into hearty cooperation with intercollegiate affairs. Elected manager of the Interscholastic Track Meet, a position of much responsibility, "Ollie" gave his best efforts toward that task until illness called him away.

There are many more things that could be said of "Ollie" Ferry. Certainly Alfred has had few men in past years who devoted more of their time and efforts to the upbuilding of its affairs. His face has been greatly missed about the campus during the

## "GOOD WILL" IS MESSAGE OF BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

### President Davis Delivers Stirring Sermon Before Graduating Class

#### FRIENDS AND ALUMNI FILL CHURCH TO CAPACITY

Text: Ephesians 6:7.

"With good will, doing service."

"Good will" is the glad song which the angels sang to herald the coming of the Prince of Peace.

He came among men to serve; to minister and not to be ministered unto; to give up his comfort, his life and himself, that others might be saved and blessed by his good will and his service.

"Good will" is called "love," when it is said that "love suffereth long and is kind." Love was said by Henry Drummond to be the "greatest thing in the world."

The following lines from Edward Howard Griggs slightly adapted, tell the story of love or good will, as he sees it.

"There is only one song in the robin's breast,  
And one that the brown thrush sings;  
"In the music that comes from the ringdove's nest,  
Ever one cadence rings."

"There is only one thought in the poet's brain,  
As he sings to the brave and free;  
"There is only one word in the Minstrel's strain,  
The word that my heart tells thee."

"The word that echoes o'er meadow and grove,  
And goes from me to thee,  
Is love, love, and forever love,  
My love, O man, for thee."

I would like to elucidate for this Senior Class, at this baccalaureate occasion, the good will which is the basic motive for service; and show how essential it is for any well ordered life, and how it may be acquired and preserved, and made effective in service. It is for this reason that I have chosen to speak upon the theme: **Good Will and Service.**

Fraternity, friendship, fidelity and service have their rise in good will. Industry, commerce, and government are built upon good will. Religion is essentially an expression of good will.

For four years college men and women enjoy the fellowships, associations, benefits, and blessings of college life and college instruction.

No college was ever founded without good will on the part of those who gave their money for its buildings, its endowments, and its equipments. No real teacher ever gave to his students worthwhile instruction, who was not prompted to service by good will. No student has fulfilled the vision of enlarged equipment for service, who has not drawn deeply from the pure waters of good will.

You can not put good will into a test tube and give it a physical analysis. You can not measure its bulk in cubic inches in the soul, and figure

past term, and his welfare has been a topic on every tongue.

With the same old fighting spirit that he showed on the gridiron and in his daily life, "Ollie" is expected to come through his severe illness and once more be a part of Alfred. While originally a member of the class of 1922, "Ollie" will probably complete his Ceramic work in June of 1923.

With the closing of the school year, the best wishes of the present student body are extended to him, and as many as possible will visit him during the summer months if he still be confined.

out mathematically its growth during these four years of college life. It is rather a spiritual quality of the heart, too elusive for figures and acid tests, yet essential to culture. Is it then capable of demonstration? And if so, how and with what means? Let us make the study under the following heads:

I. Intellectual Illumination or Education.

Browning likens good will or love to light, viz., that immaterial quality by which order and symmetry and beauty are revealed, and fear and discord and danger are removed. He says, in "Shah Abbas:"

"You groped your way across my room  
in the drear dark dead of night;  
At each fresh step a stumble was;  
but, once your lamp alight,  
Easy and plain you walked again: so  
soon all wrong grew right!  
What lay on floor to trip your feet?  
Each object, late awry,  
Looked fitly placed, nor proved  
offence to footing free—for why?  
The Lamp showed all, discordant  
late, grown simple symmetry.  
Be love your light, and trust your  
guide, with these explore my heart!  
No obstacle to trip you then, strike  
hands and souls apart!  
Since rooms and hearts are furnished  
so,—light shows you—needs love  
start?"

So while you can not measure or weigh or analyze good will, it is not less real or vital or effective in human life, when viewed as light.

You can not gild gold or illuminate the sun. They are themselves excellence unalloyed, and light undiluted. Good will is golden light.

Browning's figure of good will as light, suggests the close relationship between education and good will. If good will is light, it is realized only through education. Mere emotion is

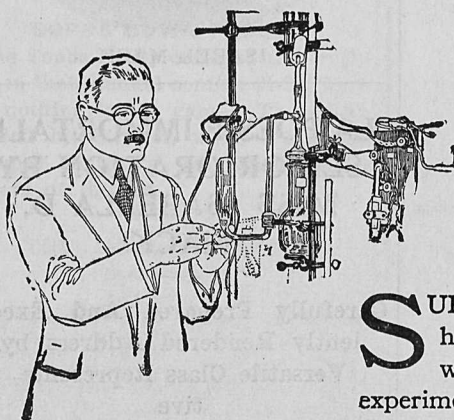
not light. It may be only hysterics. Emotion that impels to unintelligent action may be damaging, deadening, destructive. The rage or frenzy which leads to murder and suicide often masquerades under the title of love. It justifies disappointment, resentment and crime by calling it love unrequited.

But if love and good will are illumination, and not darkness, such conduct as leads to crime is wanting in all essentials of good will. It is the absence of light.

The motto of our Alma Mater is "Fiat Lux"—(Let there be light). That motto is also the title of our college paper. Alfred has always stood for light. Its educational activities have ever meant illumination. Education everywhere is the dissemination of light and enlightenment. Intellectual and spiritual vision are the assets which education has produced in individual men and women and in civilization as a whole.

Alfred the Great, the first English King to promote education among the common people of the English speaking races, was a man of sympathy, human interest and good will. His

Continued on page three



## What Is Research?

**S**UPPOSE that a stove burns too much coal for the amount of heat that it radiates. The manufacturer hires a man familiar with the principles of combustion and heat radiation to make experiments which will indicate desirable changes in design. The stove selected as the most efficient is the result of research.

Suppose that you want to make a ruby in a factory—not a mere imitation, but a real ruby, indistinguishable by any chemical or physical test from the natural stone. You begin by analyzing rubies chemically and physically. Then you try to make rubies just as nature did, with the same chemicals and under similar conditions. Your rubies are the result of research—research of a different type from that required to improve the stove.

Suppose, as you melted up your chemicals to produce rubies and experimented with high temperatures, you began to wonder how hot the earth must have been millions of years ago when rubies were first crystallized, and what were the forces at play that made this planet what it is. You begin an investigation that leads you far from rubies and causes you to formulate theories to explain how the earth, and, for that matter, how the whole solar system was created. That would be research of a still different type—pioneering into the unknown to satisfy an insatiable curiosity.

Research of all three types is conducted in the Laboratories of the General Electric Company. But it is the third type of research—pioneering into the unknown—that means most, in the long run, even though it is undertaken with no practical benefit in view.

At the present time, for example, the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are exploring matter with X-rays in order to discover not only how the atoms in different substances are arranged but how the atoms themselves are built up. The more you know about a substance, the more you can do with it. Some day this X-ray work will enable scientists to answer more definitely than they can now the question: Why is iron magnetic? And then the electrical industry will take a great step forward, and more real progress will be made in five years than can be made in a century of experimenting with existing electrical apparatus.

You can add wings and stories to an old house. But to build a new house, you must begin with the foundation.

**General Electric**  
General Office Company Schenectady, N. Y.





SENIORS  
Left to Right

(Back Row) Worden, Robison, Place, Randolph J., Allen, Plank, Crofoot, Witter, Randolph W., Ford  
 (Third Row) Stillman, Greene, Campbell, Emerson, Benson, Fassette, Randolph S., Banghart, Clerke, Schroeder, Hill, VanHorn, Clarke  
 (Second Row) Wilber, Lown, Neuweisinger, Walsh, Mack, Davis, Ackerly, Croxford, Burdick  
 (Front Row) Lyttle, Davis, B. C., Jr., Alsworth





**BACCALAUREATE SERMON**  
Continued from page two

name stands out as a light house amidst the darkness of the Middle Ages; his work prepared the way for the Renaissance and the enlightenment of learning. No finer illustration can be found, of human good will, than this pioneer of education, whose illustrious name and spirit are both alike perpetuated by our own loved Alfred.

Numberless illustrations might be added to show the close relation between learning and good will, were such illustrations necessary.

Wherever Christian civilization has gone, side by side with churches and hospitals, colleges and universities have been erected. The modern public school, free to all the youth of the land, is the universal expression of good will to every humblest child of the race.

Every truth of science, for all of which education is responsible, makes its contribution to the comfort, prosperity and progress of mankind. It is an expression of the good will which prompts men of science everywhere to labor and sacrifice, not for worldly wealth but for human uplift.

Every achievement in civic progress, wrought out through patriotic investigation and insight, is another form of the expression of good will, which the light of learning makes available for mankind.

Religion prompts investigation also—studies into the nature of spirit and morality; into the psychology and philosophy of religion; into the sources and content of sacred literature. This is the uprising of good will through scholarship, in harmony with the saying of our Lord, "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."

So every phase of learning makes its contribution of light and good will to society, and prepares the way for that genuine service which only good will can render.

**II. Spiritual Illumination or Religion.**

The contribution which religion makes, however, to good will, is not measured alone by scholarship. There is an element even deeper and more fundamental than that. It is soul illumination which comes from harmony with the Divine mind and will. Scholarship can have no greater illusion than that it alone is the supreme test of character. The world is waiting for a service which springs from a deeper motive;—for a service which has an element of vicarious altruism that is neither inspired nor explained by the mere love of knowledge nor the power to acquire and assimilate knowledge.

It is this deeper motive to good works, this insatiable will-to-righteousness, this sonship to the Divine that constitutes the element of religion in good will and which lies at the bottom of all equipment for service.

You of this Senior Class are fortunate to live, and to be acquiring your education at a time when the old conflict between science and religion has passed away. Few men now argue that to become scientific you must cease to be religious, but rather the contrary is taught, viz., that to be truly scientific you must first be reverent.

I can not lay too much emphasis upon this element of religion in your equipment for your life work, for that will determine the spirit in which every task is performed, and measure your community mindedness, and your articulation with the needs of humanity. Without religion you have failed at the start, and permitted the waters of your life to be polluted at the fountain head.

But accept religion as an attitude of mind and heart toward the Divine within you and about you; toward an immanent God, revealed in nature, but most of all in human life; and progressively realizing that revelation through the uplift of humanity, and you have

motive and perspective and vision for service. Then you have faith and courage and a program of work.

**III. Good Will Functioning in Service.**

No man can hope to do real service who has not good will. No man who has good will can fail to do real service. If good will is not empty emotion, if it is not hollow sentiment; if it is spiritual purpose enlightened by education, so that it issues in fraternity, helpfulness, kindness and courtesy, then it is prepared for the constructive program of service.

It now remains for us to try to point out the nature of that service for men and women not graduating from college amidst the extraordinary conditions which civilization presents in this country at this time of unrest and Bolshevik propaganda. No greater challenge ever confronted brave souls.

For a vivid picture of changed ideals of education and of patriotism, in this country within the lifetime of a single generation, I refer you to the article of Professor Woodbridge of Columbia, entitled "After Thirty-five Years," appearing in the June number of the Atlantic Monthly.

In educational content, in social outlook, and in methods of service, college graduates of 1921 differ more widely from your fathers and grandfathers, than they differed from the Pilgrim fathers or the Revolutionary fathers.

The conventional, liberal education of half a century ago was the classical education. The classical languages and mathematics made up the bulk of that education. It was the same type of education that had been in vogue for a thousand years. Into the moulds of classical learning, civilization had poured its thought, in much the same form, generation after generation down until about the time that you were born.

The dawning of the twentieth century saw the beginning of a transformation, which, hastened by the Great World War, has descended like an avalanche upon educational material, civil and political ideals, and notions and methods of welfare work.

The world of Napoleon, Queen Victoria, Bismark, and Franz Joseph has passed away; likewise the world of Berkeley and Byron, Ruskin and Emerson.

The American statesmanship of Hamilton, Adams and Webster; and of Lincoln and Garfield and McKinley is vanishing; likewise the American education of Mark Hopkins, Eliphalet Knott, Timothy Dwight, Charles G. Finney, Charles W. Elliott and Jonathan Allen.

The old education trained men in the same subjects and by the same processes; the mastery of the fundamentals of language—grammar, con-histroy, government, art and laws of struction, idiom and vocabulary; the ancient civilizations; with formal logic and fundamental mathematics. These were the bulk of a university curriculum.

These subjects have played small part in your education. I studied, in college, a great deal of Latin and Greek. I recommended them to my children in modified doses, but they chose otherwise for the most part. Most of you have touched the classics lightly if at all.

To the representative of the old school, who has not kept in touch with the spirit of modern education, your education looks like chaos and confusion. It seems to have lost regard for precedent and tradition. It has discarded any background of common standards or measurement of values. Few of you are educated alike, and fewer of those who come after you will be educated alike. The college education no longer brings all men into a common philosophy of life or into any close intellectual likeness and similarity.

On the contrary, men are now differentiated, not more from the non-educated world, than from each other

by their education. They now map and chart, each his own intellectual voyage for himself. You have had to decide each for yourself what constitutes for you a liberal education and proceed independently to get it, while the world goes on debating the relative values of the different subjects of a widely divergent elective curriculum.

I have called your attention to these facts, at first startling and disconcerting, particularly to those not deeply familiar with the problem of modern education, that I may point out more clearly the great and unique advantages which you have for service in this present day, by virtue of your diversified education, if only you have the unifying principle of good will, which I am trying to elucidate.

I should not fail, however, in turning to the new problems and the adaptation of the new education, to add a further word of commendation for the great service which the old classical education rendered, during the centuries in which it made up the bulk of the curriculum. It was a scholarship erected from the ashes of dead civilizations whose languages, literature, art, laws and governments had been the finest the world had yet seen. The old education was the effort to plant into the western world, just emerging from barbarism, something of the ideals, tastes, and civilization of the ancient Greeks and Romans, as these had been modified by Christianity. This transplanting of culture was attempted among groups of Europeans and then Americans who were homogenous and unified, peoples whose races were seldom mixed, and whose national boundaries were seldom crossed. Early American was mainly a Spanish colony in one part of the continent, and an English colony in another.

So education continued its local and national service. This classical education produced under these conditions the great leaders of Modern Civilization; leaders, not only in letters and in art, but in democracy and in religion. That education has laid the foundation for everything that is most precious in our civilization. It has made possible the leadership which has given us not only a great country, with its democratic government, but its colleges and universities, its technical and professional schools, and the great public school system. So that however little you may care to follow in the path of the classical learning, you are after all indebted to it for the progress that has lifted us from the barbarism of Mediaeval Europe, and the savagery of the native American tribes. Practically every great scholar in Europe and America up to the twentieth century was a classicist.

But now we live in a day which is restless and revolutionary. It is a day which craves the new and distrusts the old. It is a day when men are eager with the thrill of trying out the new, and impatient of discipline by experiences of the past.

The America of today is no longer an English colony as it was when our Revolutionary fathers won American Independence; or when our Civil War fathers fought to preserve the unity of the nation. America is no longer the land of the descendants of the Mayflower or of the sons and daughters of the Revolution.

For more than a generation, America has been the "land of opportunity," for every oppressed nation of a worn and weary world. We have been trying the experiment of making a nation out of peoples with no common history, and no other bonds of unity than the common ambition of each to seize upon his chance in the new world. Now we have a conglomerate America where any man defines America and Americanism for himself.

There never before existed a nation anywhere so cosmopolitan, so diversified in language, in culture, or

Continued on page seven

**YOUR BEST FRIEND**  
in times of adversity  
is a bank account  
**UNIVERSITY BANK**  
Alfred, N. Y.

**ALFRED BAKERY**  
Full line of Baked Goods  
and Confectionery  
H. E. PIETERS

**DR. W. W. COON**  
Dentist

**E. E. FENNER**  
Hardware  
ALFRED, N. Y.

**W. W. SHELDON**  
Bus to all trains

A Good Place to buy your  
**TALKING MACHINE**  
**SHEET MUSIC**  
**SPORTING GOODS**  
**KOSKIE MUSIC CO.**  
127 Main St      HORNELL, N. Y.

**Student Candy Shop and Lunch Room**

Our new and up-to-date Soda Fountain now open.

Come in and try it.

**A. Dromazos**

**Alfred-Almond-Hornell Auto-Bus**

ONE WAY FARE FROM ALFRED 55 cents

Time Table

8:30 A. M.	11:15 A. M.
1:30 P. M.	5:15 P. M.
7:00 P. M.	10:30 P. M.

The People's Line

**Hornell-Allegany Transportation Co.**

**GO TO B. S. BASSETT'S**

For the many things that you need or will need in the  
**CLOTHING LINE**

Kuppenheimer Good Clothes, Marshall and Walk-Over Shoes, Arrow and Wilson Bros. Shirts, Interwoven and Black Cat Socks are but a few suggestions of the good things that we have for you.

**B. S. BASSETT**

**SUTTON'S STUDIO**

11 Seneca Street

**HORNELL**

People think prices should come down; so do we. We're bringing prices down regardless of what it costs us; the values in Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes are unusual at these prices.

**\$25, \$30, \$35, \$40**

**STAR CLOTHING HOUSE**  
134-136 Main St., 4-6 Church St., Hornell, N. Y.



## "ALCESTIS OF EURIPIDES" DRAMA OF DAYS BEFORE CHRIST

Capably Presented By Agora At  
Alumni Hall Last Saturday  
Evening

That the Alcestis of Euripides still holds its place among the most popular of classics in this 20th Century after more than 2350 years have elapsed since its first presentation at Athens was made manifest by the large and appreciative audience present at Alumni Hall last Saturday evening. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the performance could not be staged out of doors as had been planned. The production was given under the auspices of the Classical Department and under the direction of Miss Elsie Binns.

An interesting feature which helped to convey the modern theater-goer back to ancient times were the tickets given at the door, which were modeled after those used in the theater of ancient Greece. True Greek atmosphere was created by the chorus which in its glowing robes of subdued tones furnished a fitting setting for the main action. The costumes of the principals were unusually picturesque and harmonious.

Special mention is due Miss Ruth Stillman for the composition of the music rendered by the chorus and Mrs. Ramon Reynolds. Miss Stillman's accompaniment on the lyre was equally commendatory.

Lloyd Lanphere as Apollo and Robert Lyman as Thanatos were less convincing in their roles than might have been wished for. The audience would have had a clearer conception of the situation preceding the play if the lines of the prologue had been more forceful.

Ray Witter as Admetus and Doris Wilber as Alcestis had a good appearance although they were not unreservedly absorbed in their respective parts. Keith and Thelma Wilcox helped much to make the group picture attractive and Keith was unusually good in his short roll and won the audience by his appealing voice. The character of Heracles was admirably well rendered by the fine interpretation of these lines by Prof. John B. Stearns. The intervention of the "strongest of the heroes" into the affairs of men was most fittingly portrayed by Prof. Stearns' dramatic force.

It may be well in closing to review again briefly the story of the Alcestis. Apollo in the prologue states the situation as we find it at the opening of the play. Admetus, King of Thesaly, was doomed to die. Apollo however, serving him for a year because of some punishment for an offence to Zeus, his father, became so attached to his family that he begged the Fates to release him from this doom. They agreed to spare the King provided someone could be found to take his place. The only one willing to do this was his wife, Alcestis. At the opening of the play we find the household of Admetus mourning the coming defeat of its mistress. After Alcestis' death, Heracles, chancing to pass on his way to Thrace to perform his eighth labor, hears of the calamity and, because of the love he bears Admetus and his house, he goes forth to the tomb of Alcestis, wrestles with death and restores Alcestis to Admetus. Thus the Alcestis is not a tragedy in the strict sense of the term.

Manager Ahern of the Varsity basketball team announced Sunday that two games had been added to the 1921-22 schedule, that St. Francis College would be met on March 16th, at Alfred, while Colgate University would be played at Hamilton in February. Manager Ahern is to be congratulated on his excellent plans for next season, and the purple quint will profit immeasurably thereby.

## DOCTOR'S ORATION

Continued from page one

women who are oriented, for the world seems to be drifting aimlessly. A prominent writer has recently raised the question as to whether what we call modern civilization has not reached and passed the summit of its development and is now beginning a decline that will lead to its obliteration. Archeologists are now bringing to light ruins of civilization that were far advanced but of which not even a tradition remains. The fear is openly expressed that our own civilization may go the way of others that have vanished. Very recently a learned Harvard professor of psychology (Wm. McDougal) has said, "As I watch the American nation speeding gayly, with invincible optimism down the road to destruction, I seem to be contemplating the greatest tragedy in the history of the world." Certainly statements like these should cause us to stop and look and listen, and to ask ourselves in all seriousness whether we know our position, whether we have taken our bearing, whether we have any definite haven toward which we are steering our course. Only two and a half years ago when the armistice was declared that ended the world war, there went up from all the earth a fervent prayer of thanksgiving that slaughter had ceased, that democracy had triumphed. The whole world was kindled with enthusiasm over the thought and the confident expectation that a new era was dawning of peace and plenty, of government of law, of the brotherhood of man, and today the nations of the world seem to be drifting aimlessly with no conscious, well defined conception of bearings and no port in sight.

It is to me a remarkable and almost inexplicable fact that in this age of science and of scientific method it has not yet been impressed upon the masses of mankind that this universe is governed by law, that every existing condition is the result of a sufficient cause and will in turn be the cause of results that are to follow. The true scientist is oriented. In his group there are no Bolsheviks. The laws that control the physical world are invariable and so far as we are able to formulate them compel universal acceptance, although we may not be able to explain why they exist. For example, no one would step off a precipice into space and not expect the law of gravitation to work. The real scientist has faith in law—a faith in which he places complete reliance. Occasionally, it is true, one who thinks himself a scientist but who has not yet grasped the full significance of the term, is given to practicing catastrophe. I remember that some sixty or seventy years ago a lecturer predicted that in a few years the work of the world would of necessity be done in daylight because the sperm whale was being rapidly exterminated and there was no other available source of material for lighting. I remember, too, on the other hand, one of my own college professors in referring to the same subject spoke of the possible or even probable exhaustion of kerosene, but with the true faith of one who has confidence in the universality of law, confessing that he did not know what would come next, felt sure there would be something to take its place. This prediction was before the day of the electric light or the electric motor which have so fully verified the prediction. The laws that control the physical world are invariable and, so far as we are able to formulate them, compel universal acceptance, although we may not be able to explain why they exist. For example, no one would step off a precipice into space and not expect the law of gravitation to operate.

There are other laws immediately controlling human conduct that are for the most part tradition. They are the crystallized results of the experience of the race. They are changed

from age to age as changing conditions and increase of knowledge make necessary new regulations of behavior. Under ordinary circumstances these changes are gradual, the new developing out of the old step by step, so that society holding in part to what is traditional adapts itself to the new without violently breaking with all. This is orderly evolution. But occasionally there come periods when whole peoples break away from all traditions, forgetting that traditions are, crystallized experiences—and start on a new and untried course. Neglecting the ancient landmarks they are guided only by wild and bizarre theorists whose fundamental dictum is "Whatever is or has been is wrong." This is revolution, at present exemplified to its fullest extent in Mexico and Russia, which prevails to some extent throughout all Europe and that is showing some signs of having gained a foothold in our own land.

I would not be an alarmist but I can not close my eyes to the fact that in almost every field of human effort and human endeavor we are confronted by evidences of a loss of the old bearings. We are not oriented; we do not know our position; we are drifting. Let us look at a few of these evidences.

Time was in the memory of men now living when the church was a vital force in moulding the lives and in shaping the behavior of men, when the Sabbath was a day of real worship, when the fact of man's dependence upon a Supreme being entered into consciousness and directed conduct. Undoubtedly much that entered into the religion of that former day was mere superstition and blind fanaticism. It was nevertheless a compelling force. Very likely a revolt from the fanaticism that led to burning of heretics and hanging of witches was a necessary outcome of the application of intelligence to the problem of the spiritual relation but the final outcome, is seen today in deserted churches and in the almost total abandonment of religious education in large groups of people. Where do we as a people stand today in our attitude toward religion? Do we know the landmarks? Are we steering a known course or are we simply drifting with tide? Do we need another Moses?

What is the situation in the great field of education. Some of us can remember the time when we really felt that we knew what we meant by an education. Its corner-stone was mental discipline; its walls were built of Greek and Latin, of mathematics and history and philosophy. But the modern psychologist has pulled out the corner-stone, or thinks he has, and has ground it into dust: there is no longer any such thing as mental discipline. The pragmatist has pulled down the walls, or most of them, for he has shown that no useful purpose is served by Greek and Latin and mathematics and philosophy. They do not function. That latest book on education that I have read (Snedden) written by a learned professor of education, in the greatest, or at least the largest, university in the world, would reduce mathematics to the arithmetic of the sixth grade. When the crusade against formal education began it was directed mostly against the ancient classics, for which it would substitute modern languages and science. But the latest exponent of the cause puts modern languages along with physics and chemistry and biology and all the rest in the same group and under the same anathema: they do not function. But unfortunately he gives only vague generalities when he attempts to show what shall take their place. A quotation from this author is illuminating:

"In most departments of secondary education we are still in the chrysalis stage, wrapped up in the cocoons of blind faiths, untested beliefs, hardened customs. In the nature of the case we could hardly have done bet-

ter, perhaps. Waiting the development of some scientific cues, we have at least achieved some useful results on the bases laid by faith, by custom and tradition.

"But some of us hope that the ages of faith are coming to a close in certain phases of education and that a period of questioning criticism, analysis, experimentation and intelligent criticism is setting in." (Snedden)

Again:

"We are at present hardly within sight, in any concrete and comprehensive sense, of the vision of a system of education being consciously and scientifically improved."

Now I hold no brief for the traditional, classical, cultural education. That program of studies has, it is true, produced many generations of great and noble men whose names adorn the pages of the history of their times and live in the literatures of their respective lands. It is not at all improbable that in the course of time other means equally effective as instrumentalities of education will be developed, but until such means have been found and tested it is well for us to hold to some of the ancient landmarks. Sometime, somewhere let us hope there will come the man who can lead us out of the educational wilderness into which we have been led by those who have destroyed the old chart but who have not provided a new one. We need here the leadership of men who are oriented, of men who know their position and who have objectives, who are not merely obsessed by a desire to get away from the traditional simply because it is traditional. "God give us men who know the right, and knowing, dare maintain."

In the realm of civil government and in the realm of business the same lack of standards, the same attempts on the part of large masses to get away from and avoid the operation of law is everywhere manifest. In the Capital city of the State a mandamus of the Supreme Court was recently required to induce those in control of the police authorities to apply the forces available to the suppression of disorder and flagrant violation of statutes. You are all familiar with results of the recent investigation of the building trades in New York City. Capital is organized against labor and labor against capital, each seeking selfish ends; each evidently so ignorant of natural laws that they expect to get something for nothing. Do we not need orientation in government and in business?

Lest some one should get the impression that I share the pessimistic views quoted in the beginning of this paper let me say that I am an optimist—that while I see the dangers that threaten in every direction from the breaking down of the landmarks, from the losing of our bearings, I still have faith in the supreme fact that this world and all within it is governed by law—"Still through the ages one eternal purpose runs." I believe that this government will not perish from the earth, for I have an abiding faith in American manhood and womanhood—that although we may be temporarily off the course we shall come back again under the leadership of those who will be wise enough to take their bearings, to recognize the landmarks. The world needs today men and women who are conservative but broad enough to accept new truths when such new truth can be demonstrated.

Men and women who have faith in themselves and faith in humanity.

Men and women who are convinced that it is an immutable law of nature that results follow causes, that something can not come from nothing.

Men and women who know and recognize their relations to themselves, to their fellow men, to the material world and to God.

Men and women who are oriented. The mariner mentioned at the opening of my address seems to me to be

## "RED" GIBSON '24 WINNER OF UNIVERSITY TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP

Speedy Roxbury Net Star Outstrips All Competitors And Triumphs in Singles—Also Winner in Doubles With Volk '23

### TOURNAMENTS A SERIES OF INTERESTING AND HARD FOUGHT MATCHES

Frank Gibson '24, playing in consistent form, won through the finals of the singles tournament last week and defeated Smith, last year's champion, for the 1921 tennis title. With B. M. Volk '23, Gibson also finished on the top of the doubles competition.

The finals of the singles tournament produced some close and exciting matches. Gibson reached the last pairing by a win over Larrabee 6-2, 6-4. Drummond played well all the way through, defeating Banks 5-7, 6-1 and 6-3, and Barron 6-4, 6-4. After winning the first set of his match against Gibson, Drummond took four hard games and then dropped nine in a row. Gibson finished strong winning the final game 6-4. Smith was the next to fall, losing to Gibson in the challenge match 6-1, 6-1.

The Worden-Barron combination proved to be unexpectedly strong in the doubles tournament, reaching the finals by a win over Banks and Drummond 8-6, 3-6, 6-4. In the lower set, Gibson and Volk were victorious in matches against Smith and Whitford and Larrabee and Oppenheim. The latter combination had defeated DuBois and Griffith 6-3, 6-3. The score of the final match, in which Gibson and Volk won the doubles title, was 6-1, 4-6, 6-4.

The keen competition for championship honors and the constant use of the courts indicate that tennis will keep its place as one of Alfred's most popular sports. With an early start of practice next spring, and the scheduling of a few intercollegiate matches, interest in tennis should be given an added boost.

Winners of the tennis letters for this season are Gibson '24, Smith '23, Liu '21, Drummond '24, and Whitford '23, manager.

the perfect exemplification of the kind of men needed today in this period of forgetfulness, in every department of human activity. He is needed in the church and in the state in business and in the school, in society, the man who knows his position, his powers, his objective and who has faith.

The population of the world has always been and will always be made up of leaders and of followers. It is the function of institutions like this to train leaders, and it is the bounden duty of those here trained to assume their leadership. If you are to lead wisely and well you must be oriented, you must know the landmarks, and must have an objective. You must be able to feel that just under that star is the lighthouse. You must have a consciousness of your own power and the courage of your convictions. You must have faith to believe without reservation that the universe is governed by law. You must expect storms and temporary defeats; but never give way to the belief that human civilization is going down, that the "American nation is speeding to destruction," but be like the man described by Browning, One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward, Never doubted clouds would break, Never dreamt, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph, Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, Sleep to wake.



# FIAT LUX

Published weekly by the students of  
Alfred University

Alfred, N. Y., June 14, 1921

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF  
Ray Charles Witter '21

ASSOCIATE EDITORS  
Robert Clark '22 Lloyd N. Lanphere '23  
Alice M. Dickinson '24

REPORTERS  
J. Harry Barth '24 Burton Bliss '23  
Irwin Conroe, '23

ALUMNI EDITOR  
Julia Wahl '18

MANAGING EDITOR  
Leon B. Coffin '22

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR  
Charles C. Lake '23

With this issue the Fiat Lux of 1920-21 will close its files. The staff of '21 has honestly endeavored to place before its readers, the faculty, student body, and alumni of Alfred University, a fair and comprehensive account of what has and is being done in the interests of an Alma Mater.

The Fiat Lux has solicited criticism. It has received it. Some critics have been knockers. Petty jealousies and petty denunciations have been considered as such, and, it is hoped, never will have an opportunity to control or regulate the college publication. Certainly some of the undeserved comment that came against the Fiat editors on the occasion of a certain fraternity baseball game—a one-sided disinteresting contest—which did not attain headlines and front page value in a paper already set for the presses, was of school boy calibre.

The aim of the editorial staff has always been for impartiality. This has been measurably attained, although the fact that a majority of Fiat workers were of the same fraternity has provoked some discussion. The Fiat editor chose men from this fraternity, not entirely because it was his own, but because these men could and were willing to do the work. Naturally more items from that particular fraternity crept into the Fiat Lux than from the others. It could not have been otherwise.

The Fiat is worth working for. Any man or woman who feels that he or she is capable, and is willing to prove that fact, has had, and always will have access to the staff. There are too few volunteers, to few who are really willing to sacrifice a few hours each week for the ultimate good of their Alma Mater. When out to do things, man must get in touch with those who are doers, and in the employment of men, most corporations prefer workers. Thus the Fiat Lux demands something of its staff, something more than a mere printed name and numeral which, when allowed to stand while its owner is inactive, signifies nothing more than gross neglect and utter irresponsibility.

The retiring editor has no mock apologies for the quality of his paper. He gave his best to make it a success, and has at least the satisfaction of knowing that he has tried, in the best interests of the student body and the university, to make the Fiat what it should be—a college paper of worth and value.

## Alfred Theological Seminary

A School of Religion and Teacher Training

**PLANS FOR NEXT YEAR**  
Looking forward to the new school year, the 1921-22 Fiat Lux editor wishes to call for the support of alumni, faculty and students in producing a larger and more interesting weekly than Alfred has ever yet had. Our university is steadily growing, and with it the Fiat Lux must grow in size, quality and circulation. If the business managers can secure enough advertising space, the new year will usher in a six page paper, with a page for literary contributions and a joke column.

The new staff has not yet been completed, but a group of dependable writers will be organized in plenty of time for the first issue of the new year. Miss Norah Binns has consented to take charge of alumni news. With her help, the Fiat Lux should accomplish more fully one of its main purposes—that of binding the alumni more closely to each other and to their Alma Mater. The usual effort will be made to use the Fiat columns as an open forum for discussion of college problems. Contributions and criticisms will continue to be welcomed.

The editorial policy will have the same trend as in former years in supporting the best interests of Alfred. Scholarship, athletics, and such outside activities as theatricals, Cosmopolitan Club, Christian Associations and Press Club work will be encouraged. Without becoming radical, the Fiat Lux will join the crusades against jealousy among fraternities and cliques, "grinding," cheating, election graft and honor-grasping.

At the first student body meeting of the new year, the Fiat constitution will come up for amending. To become operative and effective, revision of sections are necessary.

With an up-to-date constitution and a capable, hard-working staff, the Fiat Lux can face the new year with confidence and enthusiasm.

ROBERT CLARK '22.

### FUTURE PLANS FOR ATHLETICS

With the football and basketball schedules completed for the coming year, and with prospects of teams in baseball, track and tennis, students are looking forward to one of the most successful athletic programs in Alfred's history.

Prof. Bennehoff, before retiring as graduate manager, submitted the 1921 football program, while due to the untiring efforts of "Scotty" Ahern, the basketball schedule, probably the best that Alfred has ever had, has been worked into shape. A baseball schedule of about eight games will probably be arranged later, although at present nothing is definitely settled. There will be at least two meets for the cinder and field adherents, while the Varsity tennis schedule will include some of the big eastern colleges, and be much more extensive than that played during the past season.

With Coach Wesbecher to return and meet the football men at an early date and the work of graduate-manager in the hands of Archie Champlin, a former Alfred athlete, things look most promising. The only regrettable feature will be the loss of Oliver Ferry, captain-elect of the 1921 football team. While Ferry will probably return to college next fall, it is doubtful if he will be able to enter the gridiron game.

Despite the present low financial status of the Athletic Association, many plans are being made for the future, and the good work of this year's Athletic Council, especially of Ahern and Miss Margaret Neuweisinger, has done a great deal to bring conditions back to normal order again.

A real athletic renaissance is predicted next season. Alfred has had good teams in the past, but they will be even better in the future, and with capable managing systems, Alfred's athletes will rank as they belong.

Patronize our advertisers.

## ROBERT CLARK '22 TO HEAD FIAT LUX OF 1921-22

Selection of Capable and Energetic Leader Gratifying to Entire Student Body

### GOOD THINGS EXPECTED OF THE NEW STAFF

Robert Clark '22 was elected to the position of Fiat Lux editor at a meeting of the staff held in Kenyon Memorial last Thursday afternoon. Clark has been connected with the Fiat Lux for two years, acting first in the position of reporter, and later as an associate editor. Although a Ceramic student, he has always taken an active interest in literary endeavor, and his Fiat work has steadily developed until it has reached a high calibre.

The position of the Fiat editor, although by the graduation system which is to operate another year, not so important as several other university student offices, certainly is one which requires a man of fair impartial mind, and of unsatiable energy. The Fiat Lux, like all other things, depends upon the time and energy which is put into it. Without due attention any project will fail, and without men skilled or interested enough to "follow up" the development of a school publication, the thing will fall flat. Clark can take care of the situation, and his wholehearted interest in the welfare of his Alma Mater will be demonstrated in next year's Fiat. With a corps of staff members who all have had considerable journalistic experience, good things may well be expected.

It is safe to say that the Fiat Lux of the coming year will be in capable hands.

### HONORS

Senior honors were awarded as follows.

Highest honors to Eloise Tacy Clarke.

Honors to Charles Willis Alsworth, Alfred Burdet Crofoot, George Dewey Ford, Winifred Greene, John Fitz Randolph, Emma Rosina Schroeder, Ada Margaret Walsh.

Departmental honors have been awarded to—Seniors—

Charles Willis Alsworth in Philosophy and Education and in Industrial Mechanics

Eloise Tacy Clarke in English and in History and Political Science.

Alfred Burdet Crofoot in Chemistry. George Dewey Ford in Ceramics and in Chemistry.

Winifred Greene in English. Anna Elvira Lown in Latin.

Frobisher Theodore Lyttle in Applied Art.

Isabella Darling Mack in Romance Languages.

Amey Doris VanHorn in Biology.

Ada Margaret Walsh in History and Political Science and in Romance Languages.

Doris Evelyn Wilber in English.

Junior honors to Robert Hood Armstrong, Clifford Averill Beebe, Florence Belle Bowden, Anna Crofoot, Orval Lawrence Perry.

Sophomore honors to Elzora Claire, Irwin Alexander Conroe, Chester Andrew Feig, Hazel Virginia Gamble, Vera Leslie Gorton, Gladys Greene, Martin Marcelle Larrabee, Julia Grace O'Brien, Janette Fitz Randolph, Fredericka Louise Vossler.

Freshman honors to Mildred Leona Andrews, Mildred Martha Babcock, Mary Melvina Coleman, Ruth Harriette Crites, Edna Rosellen Eustace, Howard Frank Gorton, Gladys Hackett, Everett Curtis Hunting, Max Clinton Jordan, Clara Gertrude Lewis, Cecile Fredora Moore, Catherine Maria Neuweisinger, Harry Okean, Marjorie Plasted, Walter Alfred Preische, Helen Gertrude Shepard, Ralph Turner Smith, Edward Joseph Vachuska, Mary Alberta Wells.

In awarding the cup offered by the Twentieth Century Club to the one of the two lower classes having the highest scholastic record, the club has adopted a new method of comparing the two classes. The record made by the present Freshman Class during this past year has been compared with the record made by the present Sophomore Class last year when they were Freshmen. Under this new method of comparison the cup has been awarded this year to the Freshman Class.

The Chemistry and Ceramic Medal which is offered to that student majoring in Chemistry or Ceramics who has the highest scholastic average in all of his studies during the Sophomore and Junior years has been awarded this year to Robert Hood Armstrong.

The Loyalty Medal given by the Twentieth Century Club was awarded by the popular vote of the student body to Ray C. Witter of the Senior Class.

Dr. Thomas World Peace Prize Contest, given by Mrs. Vandelia Varnum Thomas—1st prize of \$50 to John McMahon; 2d prize of \$25 to Beatrice Cottrell.

Certificate in Public School Music to Gladys Maralyn Davis.

The following interesting data has been given out by the Registrar regarding scholarship. In making the scores, the following system is used, each hour at A counts 3 points, each hour at B, 2 points, each hour at C, 1 point, each hour at D, no point, each hour at E or incomplete counts —1 point and each hour at F, counts —2 points. The average score is found by dividing the total number of points by the total number of hours. The following table gives the scores for the classes and fraternities:

Organization	Av. Score
College, as a whole	1.76
Seniors	2.12
Juniors	1.68
Sophomores	1.68
Freshmen	1.66
Delta Sigma Phi	1.37
Eta Phi Gamma	1.38
Klan Alpine	1.60

The honor men have been classified as follows:

Delta Sigs—2  
Eta Phi—5  
Klan Alpine—4

### CLASS DAY PLAY

At the Class Day exercises, held on the campus Tuesday afternoon, members of the Senior Class gave a delightful interpretation of Louise Ayers Garnett's play, "Hilltop," in which Miss Gladys Davis had the leading part. The little play, like class day affairs of years past, was light and idealistic, fitted for outside presentation. Special mention should

go to John Randolph, and Thomas Place for their good work.

The entire cast follows:  
Peter Gladys Davis  
His Mother Isaphene Allen  
His Father David Atz  
The Traveller John Fitz Randolph  
The Old Man Thomas M. Place  
Damon Ada M. Walsh  
Amaris Eloise T. Clarke  
Myrra Tina Burdick  
Four Little Green Men

Mr. LeRoy Fess '19, a reporter on the staff of the Buffalo Evening News, spent last week-end in Alfred. Mr. Fess brought with him a University of Buffalo student who is contemplating entering college here in the fall.

Mr. Fess has had splendid success in the journalistic field, and a number of his articles are appearing daily in the "News." He has had a varied experience in newspaper work since his graduation, having been with such excellent publications as the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle and the Syracuse Post-Standard.

Free lance writing is Mr. Fess' ambition, and he stated that before many years, he thought that he would sever connections with any regular staff, and work upon his own initiative. His many friends in Alfred are gratified at his steady advance.

## UNIVERSITY MUSIC STORE

FRIDAY AFTERNOON ONLY  
Salt of Popular Music  
Any copy of Popular Music in stock 25c. All the latest hits.  
One day only—Friday afternoon, May 27, 1921.  
More than 500 copies in stock.

## MRS. J. L. BEACH

Millinery

## F. H. ELLIS

Pharmacist

## HARVARD UNIVERSITY DENTAL SCHOOL

There is unlimited demand for skilled dentists and specialists in dentistry. This school offers a most thorough and efficient training in this interesting profession. For those who wish to specialize there are courses in Oral Surgery, Orthodontia (straightening the teeth) and other branches. Instruction by leading dentists of Boston and vicinity. Up-to-date equipment with unusual opportunities for practical work. A college certificate indicating one year's work in college English, Biology, Chemistry, as well as high school or college Physics, required for admission. Write for particulars.

EUGENE H. SMITH, D. M. D., Dean  
Boston, Mass.

DO YOU WANT TO WORK OFF ENTRANCE CONDITIONS?

DO YOU WANT TO CATCH UP WITH YOUR COLLEGE WORK?

DO YOU WANT TO FORGE AHEAD?

DO YOU WANT TO TEACH NEXT YEAR?

## Try SUMMER SCHOOL

### At Alfred University

EIGHTH SESSION JULY 5 TO AUGUST 19, 1921

ASK FOR ANNOUNCEMENT

PAUL E. TITSWORTH, Director



BUBBLING OVER

with new Spring Men's and Young Mens' Suits, Knox Hats and Manhattan Shirts.

SCHAUL & ROOSA CO.

117 Main St.      Hornell

THE PLAZA RESTAURANT

The Leading Place in HORNELL

REGULAR DINNERS and CLUB SUPPERS Served Daily

142 Main St.      Phone 484

24 hour service

TRUMAN & LEWIS

TONSORIAL ARTISTS

Basement—Rosebush Block

ALFRED UNIVERSITY

A modern, well equipped standard College, with Technical Schools Buildings, Equipments and Endowments aggregate over a Million Dollars

Courses in Liberal Arts, Science, Engineering, Agricultural, Home Economics, Music and Applied Art

Faculty of 44 highly trained specialists, representing 25 principle American Colleges

Total Student Body over 400. College Student Body over 200. College Freshman Class 1920—73

Combines high class cultural with technical and vocational training

Social and moral influences good

Expenses moderate

Tuition free in Engineering, Agriculture, Home Economics and Applied Art

For catalogues and other information, address

BOOTHE C. DAVIS, Pres.

MEN'S CLOTHING FURNISHINGS HATS AND CAPS

Priced Within Reason

GUS VEIT & COMPANY

Main St and Broadway

Hornell, N. Y.

Whatever you want in clothing and haberdashery, remember we are a real supply center.

GARDNER & GALLAGHER

(Incorporated)

GEORGE M. JACOX

FRUITS, GROCERIES, VEGETABLES CONFECTIONERY, ETC.

Corner West University and Main Streets

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

Both 'Phones

WETTLLIN FLORAL COMPANY

Hornell, N. Y.

WEE PLAYHOUSE PRESENTS  
VARIED PROGRAM OF FOUR  
ONE-ACT PLAYS

Original Contributions by Prof. J. B. Stearns, and Dean P. E. Titsworth Find Expression in "New Wine" and "C'est La Guerre"

PROGRAM OF LAST THURSDAY

As its third offering, last Thursday night, the Wee Playhouse of Alfred University presented an interesting group of four plays featuring "New Wine" a tragedy by Dr. Paul E. Titsworth. This play deserves some comment, this being the first presentation. The composition had strength and unity and an ageless theme. Every decade shows humanity in the throes of pain and agony as "new thought" is given birth. The means used by the author were dramatic and intensely appealing. Mrs. Morton E. Mix, as the Queen and mother gave a consistent and moving interpretation of the part, only once or twice making her audience feel that her "acting" was apparent.

Charles L. Stamm as Prince Alfredo was altogether the best type for this role and his appearance most satisfying. Perhaps he was a trifle too subdued and a bit more resigned than the conversation of the others had led the audience to believe he would be. He might have been more masterful to good advantage.

The acting of young Carlos by Lucian Shaw was deserving of the highest praise. He was "in character" at all times, something which his elders find very difficult. His enunciation of the lines, free and easy attitudes, and apparently complete submersion in his part were delightful. The two minor women characters were excellently interpreted by Mrs. G. A. Bole and Miss Adelene Titsworth. As a matter of fact the women in the casts were much more free in their parts than the men.

The stage setting, coloring of the costumes and stage management were excellent with one exception; the handling of the mob was ineffective. There should have been a gradually increasing volume of sound from slight mutterings up to the distinctive shouts then a dying away with occasional mutterings. The mob influence is essential to the interpretation of the plot and to the mother's agony of decision and should be given careful and adequate management.

The second number on the program, "Mrs. Pat and The Law" was a delightful comedy. The part of Mrs. Pat was given a flawless interpretation by Miss Elsie Binns. At no time did the audience forget that she was just "Mrs. Pat." Theodore Ahern interpreted "Pat" in a commendable manner with a criticism or two. The rather high-pitched tone of voice which he assumed was irritating and ineffective and the audience felt that he was making a great effort to keep the correct accent. What he needed was a full, rich resonant voice that would coax the woman's heart and sway the boy's imagination and convince the level headed nurse that there "were more things in heaven and earth than were dreamed of in her philosophy." Ahern did not forget himself enough, smiling now and then with the audience. The settings and costumes in this play were quite perfect in detail.

Prof. John B. Stearns' "C'est La Guerre," a satirical incident of the war, was very realistically portrayed. Stage setting, management and acting were all excellent but many felt that the theme was one of too recent sorrowful memories to be made a subject for satire, and that the impersonations were too grimly realistic. Most persons seem to prefer to remember Prof. Stearns' first production "Meen-Toe" which won so much favorable comment.

The fourth number "Tickless Time" by Susan Glaspell, was a mirth-provoking comedy, very smoothly acted. The sole criticism was the vocalization of Mrs. Harrington. Her pantomime was enchanting. The entire cast was an easy, vivid and interesting performance. The part of Mrs. Stubbs was exceptionally well taken by Mrs. Eva Vars. Dr. Harrington was a delight and the minor characters were well taken by Norah Binns, Prof. G. A. Bole and Mrs. Joseph Seidlin. The stage setting of this was perhaps not up to the mark of previous productions.

The Wee Playhouse has set such a high standard for details and taught its patrons to expect such a high degree of perfection that demands in that respect will be greater and criticisms stronger. These plays with the exception of Prof. Stearns' "C'est La Guerre" will be repeated at the little theatre Monday afternoon, June 13. The raising of the seats in the rear of the theatre is a marked improvement and those sitting far back are now able to see the entire stage.

The casts of the plays were as follows:

New Wine

Queen Darmeda      H. Arlotta Mix  
Prince Alfredo—her son      Chas. Stamm  
Prince Emilio—her second son      Clyde Dwight  
Chancellor of the Realm      F. S. Place  
Royal Treasurer      J. N. Norwood  
Wife of Grand Constable      Rosemary Bole  
Carlos—her young son      Lucian Shaw  
Man at Arms      Burdet Crofoot  
Attendant to Queen      Adelene Titsworth  
Logornarthy—Court Pedant      Chester Feig  
Darbin—the High Priest      Ernest Eaton  
Leader of Crown Guards      Max Jordan  
Everett Hunting, Donald Sanders

Mrs. Pat And The Law

Mrs. Pat, i. e. Nora O'Flaherty      Elsie Binns  
Pat      Theodore A. Ahern  
Jimmie      Paul Stillman  
Miss Carroll      Margaret Landwehr  
A Policeman      J. N. Norwood

C'est La Guerre

John—the doughboy par excellence      Burton Bliss  
Alfred—1st Lieut. U. S. A.      Henry Kinchcliff  
Pete      Seller Ames  
Bill      Henry Cunningham  
Wounded Men      Robert Campbell, Edward Campbell,  
Henry Stryker, Edward Vachuska  
Despatch Rider      Harold Collson  
Scene—front line dressing station at Oulchy-le-Chateau  
Time—The day the armistice was signed.

Tickless Time

Ian      Milton Harrington  
Eloise      Gratia Harrington  
Eddy      George A. Bole  
Alice      Ada Becker Seidlin  
Mrs. Stubbs      Evah Vars  
Annie      Norah W. Binns

ALFRED SENDS LARGE DELEGATIONS TO SILVER BAY

Although Alfred's students scattered in all directions this week, fifteen of them were planning a possible reunion at Silver Bay on June 24th. The ten-day conference of the college Y. W. C. A. closes then, and the Alfred delegation of Y. M. C. A. men expect to arrive on the same day. Practically every member of the Y. W. cabinet will be included in the girls' delegation, which is to be led by Florence Bowden, Y. W. president.

Three Alfred men, Donald Burdick '22, Edward Teal '23 and Clinton Baldwin '23, are already at Silver Bay, having arranged to wait on table through the two conferences. Two

MAJESTIC THEATRE, HORNELL, N. Y.

Daily Matinee      Daily Matinee

HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE AND PICTURES

Three Times Daily: 2:15, 7:00, and 9 o'clock

Prices: Matinee, 20c, 25c. Evening, 30c, 40c, 50c

Sunday Evenings at 7-9. Price 30c

Featuring special musical programs always.

You will be as pleased to see the new  
SPRING COATS, SUITS, DRESSES, HATS  
SKIRTS AND BLOUSES  
as we will be to have you

Erlich Bros., Hornell, N. Y.

"Where What You Buy Is Good"

We Are Ready For You

With a complete line of Dry Goods, Cloaks, Suits and Furs, at prices about one-half less than same merchandise sold for last year.

LET US SHOW YOU

T. F. LEAHY

C. F. BABCOCK CO.

114-118 Main St.  
HORNELL

NEW ERA OF LOWER PRICE IS HERE

This fact is evident in every department in the establishment  
As we have in the past consistently maintained the high quality of merchandise we offer, so in the present we meet the present lower prices

VALUE FIRST—PRICE COMMENSURATE WITH IT

FOR FINE PHOTOGRAPHS

THE TAYLOR STUDIO

122 Main St.      Hornell, N. Y.

J. H. Hills

Everything in

Stationary and School Supplies  
China and Glassware  
Groceries  
Magazines  
Books  
Pillows and Banners  
Sporting Goods  
Candies and Fruits

ALFRED

other men from Alfred are located at the same Lake George beauty-spot for the entire summer—Henry Dea, Ag '22, is in charge of the poultry farm there, and Allen Bowen, Ag '21, has a position as truck gardener. At least three, and possibly six, more men will join the five already at Silver Bay on the 24th, and remain till July 4th at the college Y. M. C. A. conference—C. H. Yang, now located at Charleston, W. Va., Robert Clark '22, and Sanford Cole '23, are the three men sure to attend the meeting, while S. Y. Liu '21, John McMahon '23, and Haskell DuBois '24, have not yet made final arrangements.

Alfred's faculty will be represented at Silver Bay this summer for the first time. Dean Paul E. Titsworth is planning to attend the conferences of college faculty and Y. M. C. A. leaders, held from June 24th to July 4th.

The Association leaders are much gratified that Alfred will have a good representation at these intercollegiate conferences, which are to be the largest gatherings of American students held this year.



BACCALAUREATE SERMON  
Continued from page three

lack of culture, in ideals of government, ethics and religion. Furthermore, men of this generation of this new America—men of this Senior Class—have crossed the sea to Europe, and have mingled with all of Europe, and much of Asia, in the conflict of nations; you have fought side by side with these old world peoples for the overthrow of world tyranny.

This generation has been churned and broken and thrown together in new blends of world fragments until our only likeness is universal difference.

Every theory and philosophy and ism in all the world is thrown up to the surface and is crying its wares. Every science and art and trick of legerdemain has come in for its airing.

Now what can education do for such a world, in such a generation, and in such an America? If the only possible answer is, "With good will, render service," it is timely to point out how your education, the education of your generation—peculiarly fits you to meet that task.

The education of your day is more individual and diversified than any education in the past. Neither the college nor the student is the slave of tradition. Theory, method and curriculum, must all alike submit to the test of efficiency, rather than the test of traditional orthodoxy. Such an education is well adapted to meet, sift, sort, and classify the numberless new, progressive, revolutionary or anarchistic theories of society and government; or to fearlessly evaluate any reactionary or traditional theories or tendencies which may claim the sole right of mastery over things that are new and unusual, merely because they have the precedent of age. Education has arrived at a time when it can not accept the new just because it is new, or the old, merely because it is old. Each must pass the test of reason, and adaptation to new and changed conditions.

The widening range of the curriculum, the great variety of subjects possible, the system of free election the mingling of groups of cosmopolitan character, student self-government within the largest reasonable limits, the honor system; these and many other things make your education better adapted to grapple with the peculiar, varied, restless and stirring problems of our day than any cloistered culture in the classics of antiquity could possibly be, and to do for your generation what no other education could possibly do.

Above everything else, education is for service. Service is chiefly limited to the generation in which it lives. To serve in the most efficient way, it must know its generation, be a part of its generation, and comprehend the spirit, the upward longings, and the needs and dangers of its generation. Untraditional, varied and unsymmetrical as your education often is, it seems to me adapted to met these new and exacting modern demands, better than any other form of education may be expected to do because of its elasticity, freedom of choice, varied point of view, and practical adaptability.

The one necessary and indispensable condition to education for such service, the one thing with which it will succeed, and without which it must fail, is the prerequisite of good will. To this your attention has already been directed in this sermon.

Good will prompts to the service every alumnus owes his Alma Mater, and upon which she is dependent for her very life. With good will you will render that service. Your Alma Mater, with many other colleges, is just now in the crisis of meeting new opportunities, and new demands. She needs the help of every alumnus.

Good will will endear you in the affections of your fellows, among whom you must be leaders in en-

MRS. SEIDLIN GIVES DELIGHTFUL PIANO RECITAL

The pleasing piano recital staged at Agricultural Hall last Thursday evening by Mrs. Ada Becker Seidlin was one of the feature programs of the final term. Mrs. Seidlin, freely donating her services that the entire proceeds might go to meet the demands of a needy Athletic Association, produced an entertainment that would have met favorable comment in any musical sphere.

In all; \$55 was netted, and every individual in the assembled crowd went away with the supreme satisfaction of having listened to a fine program. Mrs. Seidlin is to be congratulated upon her work, and upon the fine spirit which she displayed. Not many artists of her calibre would have been so eager to promote an entertainment of this nature, absolutely free.

THE PROGRAM			
Sonata (Appassionata) op. 57	Beethoven		
I. Allegro. II. Andate. III. Allegro. Presto			
Etude			
Valse			
Ballade	Chopin		
Four Dances			
Gavotte (German)	Gluck		
Eccossaises (Scotch)	Beethoven		
Negro Dance (Negro)	Scott		
Castilian Dance (Spanish)	Albeniz		
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 12	Liszt		

SENIORS LOSE TO FACULTY IN FINAL BASEBALL STRUGGLE OF YEAR

A representative team from the class of '21 was defeated last Monday afternoon by another representative nine called the "Faculty." The score was 10-9, even though but six innings were played.

"Spike" Shaw, the famous faculty moundsman, worked three innings for the professors, giving way to "Tobe" Champlin, an old Varsity twirler. Camenga and Archie Champlin both took their turns behind the bat. Both twirlers showed an abundance of that baseball essential commonly known as "stuff." "Chief" Witter was the opposing moundsman, with Earl—drafted for the occasion—backstopping.

The Faculty hit Witter's offerings freely, while the Seniors were practically as brutal toward the pedagogues. The game was decidedly interesting, and showed that some of the old timers are far from being dead and buried as yet.

Prof. Bole, from the safe distance of sixty-seven feet from the plate, called the decisions with apparent fairness and absolute justice.

A feature of the game was a double play, Baressi to Davis to Worden. The last named combination was a real Tinker, Evers, Chance layout, and reminded one of the old Chicago cubs.

It is safe to assert that everyone enjoyed the outing, and that the game really merited a much better assemblage than was in attendance. There was much comedy, some excellent hitting, and occasionally someone looked like a real ball player.

Regret is expressed that Prof. W. A. Titsworth, Dr. Ide, Prof. Seidlin, Prof. Bennehoff, and others were unable to have a place in the Faculty line up.

lightenment and progress because of your education. Good will will give you the confidence and co-operation of your friends, and will disarm your enemies. Good will illuminates duty, clarifies motive, sweetens achievement and floods the soul with the love of God.

May Heaven endow you all richly with good will, and abundantly bless your labors in every walk of life, that you may achieve the maximum of service. May it be said of you all, as by and by, men shall review your lives, "With good will, doing service; he blessed humanity and glorified God." God bless you and keep you in his everlasting love, and make you strong to do service, with love and good will always in your hearts.

LOYALTY AND ENTHUSIASM OF ALFRED COLLEGE 1920-21 EXCEEDS ALL OTHER YEARS SAYS PRESIDENT

"We have in loyalty and enthusiasm had a sportsmanlike spirit; in fact this year there has been the finest spirit ever shown in this college."

That was what President Davis said at the last college assembly Wednesday morning when he reviewed the pleasant and unpleasant phases of the year. "Most gratifying" was the expression he used in describing what it had meant to him and added some special commendation for details.

First he spoke of the freshman class, the largest in the history of the college and of his pride in it; of athletics, and how much the impetus given them this year had pleased him. In this connection he touched with deep regret on the death of Durwood Jumph.

President Davis commended the editors of the Fiat Lux on the improvements made in that paper, especially the latter part of the year. He expressed his appreciation of the efforts made to eliminate improprieties in dancing parties and in making them a matter of culture as well as keeping them loyal to what Alfred stands for.

"The organizations and fraternities have been well officered," he said, "and there has been prompt and efficient execution of business and other matters."

As to scholarship, the president thought the grades had been fairly good with only a little variation from other years in the tendency to climb upward during junior and senior years. He said that the faculty had never before kept so close a record of all work as this year and the progress or backward tend of every individual student had been closely watched and discussed.

The President mentioned in conclusion the unusual amount of social mixing this year. He also discouraged affectionate demonstrations on and about the campus.

Mrs. G. A. Bole gave a very helpful and welcome talk on what the girl graduate who does not find her life work in teaching, shall do. She spoke of the many fields that are now opening up for this class of girls. There is almost no branch of service which since the war will not consider women as eligible and opportunities for a vocation other than teaching are everywhere at hand. The senior girls were heard expressing their appreciation of Mrs. Bole's talk after assembly.

DOG DAYS

Now that a large number of students have departed, from the midst of this community, the local supply of canines, young and old, will demand attention. Such a prolific spring this has been! Dogs and more dogs, gray whiskered old fellows ready to drop out in a few weeks and bright mischievous youngsters who would probably move Alfred University to Hornell, Andover, or Wellsville if their strength was great enough. They have thronged our campus, they have visited our class rooms. Surely such a dog "renaissance" has never before been seen in Alfred. Like an oriental city, especially that one which lies at the foot of the far-famed Golden Hora, dogs are in abundance.

All sizes and varieties, all types and degrees, educated and illiterate, are the Alfred canines. And they answer to as wide a variety of names. One youthful representative was christened Klearchus, the appellation attached to an ancient and honorable Greek, but when the public began to criticize, his name was changed to Roscoe.

Old Ring, his bleary apologetic eyes shining with a tinge of pride, still holds the position of honor as dog-mayor. His constant watchfulness

and energy has made him frequent public places and his noble profile is well known to students, townspeople and visitors alike.

In the several fraternity houses about the village much havoc has been wrought, shoes, shirts, collars, ties, socks, hats and a variety of other things have been gnawed to uselessness or spirited away as if by magic.

One delegation of the Alfred dog family has an exceeding fondness for straw hats. A member of Delta Sigma Phi, having recently purchased a beautiful new straw bonnet allowed it to rest upon a chair while he was wrapped in slumber. The prowlers of the night, their appetites whetted by the sight, masticated the entire crown, and left the rim as the only remembrance.

Socrates, Apollo, James, Peter, Stubby, Pierro, Laddie, Beppo, Tacks, Roosevelt, Demosthenes are all having their inning. Let it be one of modified joy, however, and God bless and preserve our sanguine pussies.

ALFRED MEAT MARKET  
All Kinds of  
Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats  
Oysters and Oyster Crackers in season  
COIT L. WHEATON

A SHORTER SHORTHAND SYSTEM IN TEN EASY LESSONS

This course covers ten easy lessons which will enable the Student, Professor, Journalist, Doctor, Lawyer or anyone seeking a professional career, to go through life with 100 per cent efficiency.

THIS COURSE  
Is short and inexpensive, and is given with a money back guarantee if not satisfied.

SEND THIS CLIPPING TODAY

PYRAMID PRESS: PUBLISHERS  
1416 Broadway,  
New York City  
Gentlemen: Enclosed herewith is \$5.00 for which kindly send me your shorthand course in ten easy lessons by mail. It is understood that at the end of five days, I am not satisfied my money will be gladly refunded.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

V. A. BAGGS & CO.  
General Merchandise

NEW YORK  
STATE SCHOOL OF  
AGRICULTURE  
At  
ALFRED UNIVERSITY  
Three year Agricultural Course  
Two year Home Economics Course  
One year Home Economics Course  
Two year Rural Teachers' Course  
Catalogue and further particulars sent upon request.  
Address,  
A. E. CHAMPLIN, Acting Director.

WEARING APPAREL  
FOR WOMEN AND MISSES  
QUALITY GARMENTS  
AT REASONABLE PRICES  
Tuttle & Rockwell Co.  
Main St. "The Big Store" Hornell, N. Y.

SHOES OF QUALITY  
JOHN KELLY JOHN DOHERTY BUSTER BROWN  
SHOES SHOES SHOES  
FOR FOR FOR  
WOMEN & SON CHILDREN  
50 Canisteo Street, Hornell, N. Y.  
A little out of the way, but it pays to walk

STUDENTS ENJOY  
GOOD ICE CREAM and CONFECTIONERY  
TRY  
MATTIE'S  
Right Where the Bus Stops  
11 Broadway Hornell, N. Y.



## SENIOR ORATION

Continued from page one

peeps through the trees and sights a proud back. His flint pointed arrow goes straight to its mark and the savage heart is filled with a great, great joy. His whole being thrills and vibrates. His emotion voices itself in the rhythmic repetition of a simple phrase,

"The back, the back, the bounding back," around the feast fire, the whole circle answers to the magic song, and while the feast, they wonder about the great providing forces. To their highest feelings are expressed in these bits of primitive song, "La Poesie Immortelle."

Let us travel to the age of myths. These men, the refined metal of the ings and reactions. Their highest savage, were capable of finer feelings than to their gods, the mysterious rules of their universe. To these rulers they poured out their souls in word offerings. They were acuestruck at the voice of the great god Pase, they heard Apollo, they glimpsed satyes and fauns. All of this half hidden, half spiritual life was not an idle dream, it was the soul of these wondering people and this soul vibrante with restless emotion, is presented to us through poetry. And it is La Poesie Immortelle which is some intangible but delightfully strange way gives growth to the Golden Rule, to the brotherhood of man.

That world of myths, to us is like a beautiful piece of tapestry, old and faded.

Civilization has moved at a prodigious speed, poetry has quit the mouth of the savage, the smoking altars of the pagan and has travelled with the world and man.

Man is not the simplified problem of long ago. He has become more and more delicately carved, he has set the pace for progress, he is capable of more exquisite reactions than the could-man.

He has gone through the age of heroes and has sung of mighty deeds, he has gone through the rule of tyrants and submissively bowed before them. He has risen step by step until now he is in our age, an age of world enlightenment.

We have taken the old forces of nature and have molded them to our desire. It is easy for us to laugh at the fable of those children, it is easy for us to feel superior, with our knowledge of modern science.

But, have we lost their finer perception? Have we, in our maturity become too calloused to permit the sensitive soul to experience the high emotions of life? In our world run by cog-wheels, ropes and pulleys, a dead mechanical thing?

No, under this cold iron and steel mechanism, the world still teems with the mysteries of the human heart. The world still has, "La Poesie Immortelle." Yes men today, even as did the savage, would starve themselves, to give bread to their little ones. That tired shop girl buys a posy for the little old lady in the back flat and even yet, the greatest thing in life's broad span, is the noble love of man, for man.

Perhaps our business man fettered by convention and blinded by progress has outgrown the habit of appreciating the bit of blue permitted to peep down between the selfish skyscrapers. Perhaps the dazzling lights of Broadway, attract him more than the cool deep stars. But put this man in the broad, open country and he will experience a strange sensation. He will feel much like the old Scotch Highlander, who, tired and worn, was accustomed every morning to go a little distance from his shack, remove his cap and stand before the hills in a reverent attitude. When asked why he did this, he replied, "Every day, I must take off my bonnet to the beauty of the world." Here was the primal savage instinct, here is the same instinct that would rise up in

the concrete business man when given a chance to express it, here is "La Poesie Immortelle." It is the poet poet who puts this world before us, who puts in words, that nobler impulse which we weel.

Men may marvel at the city's pulsing engines. Man may hold aloft his god of modern science. Will it reach first place? No! the soul of life still holds the heights, reserved for it from generation to generation, up, up, up on the hills of eternity.

There is an argument today that the poetry of the present age is dying that science is forbidding any super-fine emotion, and that poetry does not embody the day's ideals as it has formerly. But we must remember that there are many ways of looking at life and each way has its ideals and a poetry appropriate to it. There is a little story called "The Gift of the Magi."

It was Xmas time and Della did want to give Jim a gift. He had admired a little watch charm, but it was beyond her means. It was all she could do to scrape money together to meet the butcher and the baker bills. So it was her own beautiful hair that purchased Jim's gift. She was glad, very glad when she returned to the little flat and began to fry the chops for supper. Enter Jim! An inexpressible look of wistfulness came into his face as he sees the little croppd head. Her explanation is the little choked sob of happiness as she puts the gift into his hand. A like sound from him, and he gives her a fancy comb for her hair, the hair that he loved. Jim had managed to scrape the money together to buy the little ornament which she had wanted. His watch had purchased his gift. Here in that little four room flat was, "La Poesie Immortelle."

We can interpret spiritually or materially. The pessimist, the hardened man will undoubtedly lean toward the latter, but this man will never find real happiness and true contentment until his finer self finds expression, until he recognizes this self.

We looked on war as grim and savage when it meant the shedding of blood. De look on war as beautiful and sincere when it means the betterment of humanity. There will always be the flame and the ash.

You say the poppy blooms so red, Because its roots were daily fed On last year's cold and festering dead? Such is the blessed way of earth, Oblivious, intent on nuthr To turn rank death to gorgeous birth. Even this brutal agony, So hideous, so foul, will be Romance to others presently. And would it not be proud romance Falling in some obscure advance To rest, a poppy field of France?

What the masses of mankind need today is a constant, gentle leader, to brush away the veneer of worldly progress and to find reflection for the spiritual. This leader will be the salt, he will lead them up, up from the world of morse and toil, into the quiet, and there he will fasten a prayer in the heart of humanity,

"God gives us hills to climb  
And strength for climbing."

Poetry is a mirror which reflects the man of all times, and reveals him a visionary, idealistic person. It is a mirror which cannot be spotted, cannot be broken.

The so called master science may climb, but poetry will soar. The one will accumulate cold facts and build a dead world. The other will hear God and ideals and will build a world warm with understanding and sympathy. The one will have for its beacon a mortal, mechanical flashlight, the other will have that immortal "Spark of the Divine," illuminating the way for man's enlightenment.

The great god-Pan is not dead, never will be. As long as man is, there will be souls, as long as there are souls, there will be ideals, and as

long as there are ideals, they will find expression in poetry, the book of that universal man, the poet.

There will be shadows, but shadows are not permanent and the brightness will always reveal man,

"Upon the world's great altar starts that slope through darkness up to God."

This mutual breath of man, La Poesie Immortelle is like the child who wandered in the springtime meadows gathering wild flowers. All through the sunny hours he plucked the little blossoms, delighting in their color and sweetness. But as the day lengthened, high above the western mountains he beheld the bloom of a richer garden, with hues that no flower ever possessed. He paused, dropped his gathered treasure, in his eyes shown the light of that celestial garden, his little body quivered in eagerness for those far shining lights. So he set out for that enchanted garden, forgetting the weariness of the way or the toil of the ascent, for the magic of his wish bore him on and ere the soft cover of night was spread, he passed the snowy peaks and journeyed on into the golden sun haunts of the west. But the pursuit and journey are endless, even as the garland of sunset is woven without end.

## DEDICATION

Long years ago in a far land beyond the seas a good king and queen ruled wisely and well over a happy and contented people. One thing only—a son and heir—was wanting to complete the happiness of this good king and queen. Their hearts yearned for a little lad, but no little son came. One day the king and his queen wife dropped on their knees before the fairy godmother of the realm.

"Dear fairy, grant us a little son and heir to rule our dear people after we are gone. Only one little son!"

"Good king and queen," answered the fairy, "the fates are revealed to me. Your wish for a son and heir is granted. That is your great joy. But you must be brave. There will be need. I cannot tell you all, but when grief comes remember this, that we live not in years, but in deeds."

The king and queen rejoiced greatly and as the days passed thought of naught but the promised happiness. Soon the little child was born, and the joy of the whole people of that fair kingdom was beyond any known before.

The little child grew. He became a curly haired, blue-eyed little chap, with the sunniest of smiles and the sweetest of ways. No cross word ever passed his lips, no bitter thought hardened his heart, or selfish desire clouded his brow. None knew him but to love him. At night from the heart of many a man and woman went up a prayer of thanks for the dear lad who had left in their hearts that day a greater happiness, a more shining hope, a warmer glow, by some little kindly word or friendly deed. None of the people knew, and long ago had the king and queen forgotten the words of the fairy godmother.

One day they were brought to sudden remembrance. The little child of the sunny presence lay dead in the great whil hall of the palace. And all the people poured out their hearts in grief with the king and queen, even as they had lifted them in joy a few short years before. There were months of aching loneliness and heavy heartache, but the people found memories flooding back with a thrill which stirred their very souls. And a song he had sung or a word he had spoken or a smile he had given brightened the whole day and made each task easier as the flash of memory lighted their faces. They found their fond memories becoming a part of themselves. They sang the songs he had sung, they spoke his words to others, they gave to comrades his kindly smile. They were carrying on his work.

As for the king and queen, they awoke one morning to look out upon a marvelous fountain sending its shimmering rainbow spray out over the nodding flowers in the garden. Hand in hand they stoll out into the warm sunshine and knelt at the foot of the fountain. They knew in this gift the love of their people for them and their little son, for the fountain read.

"He cannot die who hath lived in deeds."

And as they knelt there they felt the freshening, quickening touch of the water and sensed a great happiness in the assurance that as the water flowed on and on with freshening and quickening and purifying touch so the song and the word and the smile of the little son would live on and on to freshen and quicken and purify forever the hearts of the people.

\* \* \*

Dear friends, there are those of us who have known an influence for good which we can never forget, an example of high manhood, a wise counsellor, a loyal helper, a true friend, Ford Stillman Clarke. One short year of college life we met with him, but the memories come flooding back. We have wanted to acknowledge to the world something of what he meant and still means to us, so small a number of all those his life touched.

It is with the love and devotion of the people of that far kingdom that we have chosen their symbol of the fountain in tender tribute to the freshening and purifying influence of a noble life.

He is gone—ah yes,  
But the song on his lips,  
The prayer in his heart,  
The love that he taught,  
The joy that he wrought,  
These are ours;  
And, dear hearts, 'tis not forgot,  
There's a song to be sung,  
There's a prayer to be said,  
There is love not yet taught,  
There is joy not yet wrought,  
They are ours! Carry on!

So we, the class of nineteen twenty-one, pledging ourselves to the furtherance of those high ideals for which he stood, this day dedicate this fountain to the loved memory of our great-souled friend and teacher, Ford Stillman Clarke.

WINIFRED GREENE, '21.

## MANTLE ORATION

Some one has said that "life is but the unfolding of the book of memory!" There are many, many pictures in this book of memory—some are rosy tinted with the colors of the rainbow; some are dull and lustreless with the gray light of an April day. Some are golden having caught the glory of the sunset—and these are memories of College days. As we close our eyes and let the different pictures flash before us, we discern the delicate green tracery of the willows, the sparkle of the laughing Kanakadea and the majesty of the pines which stand like sentinels to guard our College. We see faces too, and hear voices—voices of friends, which we may never hear except in the land of memory. We see the green caps of the Freshmen, the mischievous faces of the Sophomores, the growing solemnity of the Juniors and the half-regretful faces of the Seniors as they don the cap and gown.

"We pause and stay quiet while the mind remembers  
The beauty of fire from the beauty of embers."

We have all heard the inspiring story of the torch which called faithful Scotchmen to the protection of home and country. This torch, moulded in the shape of a cross, was passed from the hand of one swift runner to another on its mission to pledge those Klansmen to loyal service and sacrifice. This torch was the symbol of hope, of courage, of the love which passeth understanding.

We too have a symbol which inspires us to service—a mantle, encircling within its folds high aims and

noble ambitions—a mantle which inspires us as truly as did the Klansmen's cross, to faith and loyalty—to sincerity and truth. We have asked from the glittering world-wisdom—we have struggled to gain it—we have partially succeeded and we have worn this mantle as the sign and seal of the achievement, in some measure at least, of wisdom.

This is the sign and seal, which we the class of 1921 tender this day to you the class of 1922. We cannot wander these hill-lands, nor these valleys, nor these paths as students ever again—while you will spend one more happy year here.

"We go to share the battle yonder,  
Where the young knight the broken squadron rallies—"

While you don this cap and gown and realize with a new inspiration, what you have achieved.

Accept it with serious hearts, wear it with dignity and give it with reverence to another class.

We the class of 1921 extend to your our heartiest congratulations and our sincerest good wishes for a successful future. Doris Wilber '21.

## RESPONSE

We, the class of 1922, accept with a full realization of its responsibilities and significance this mantle, which is bequeathed us, the symbol of wisdom, of tradition, of all loyalty and truth.

To you, for whom it has been the embodiment of higher standards and ideals, dreams have now become realistic, and you will seek your place of service in the stream of life.

You, who have attained your Academic training, are intrusting to us, with this mantle, the robe of leadership, and may we as a class uphold its honors and ideals as you have upheld them,

"Strange, is it not? that of the myriads who  
"Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through,  
Not one returns to tell us of the road,  
Which to discover we must travel too"

With the giving of the mantle comes the sad realization of parting from friends, who have imbued in us loyalty to our Alma Mater, who have worked with us and for us, and to whom the class of 1922 extends its heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a successful future. Florence Bowden '22.

## ANNUAL ALUMNI DINNER

The Annual Dinner of the Alfred University Alumni Association, held in the Brick dining room Tuesday evening was a most enjoyable affair and was attended by about one hundred and fifty alumni and guests. The class of '21 was well represented.

After the serving of an elaborate menu, Supt. Holly W. Maxson, president of the Alumni Association, assumed the role of Toastmaster. The following toasts were given:  
Our Alma Mater

Mrs. Jessie Mayne Gibbs

Our Class of 1921

B. C. Davis, Jr.

Our American Schools

Esle F. Randolph

Preparation for Graduate Work

Dr. H. L. Wheeler

Our Alfred

President Davis

Each speaker responded nobly, and a feature of the evening was the intense loyalty shown to the Alma Mater.

During the meal an orchestra rendered several selections from the Alfred songs. The Hall was tastefully decorated with the University colors, and presented a scene of beauty.

The evening closed with the singing of the Alma Mater.

The directors of Gamma Chapter of Theta Gamma, Inc., will meet Saturday evening, June 25th, at 8 P. M., in Agricultural Hall, for the confirmation of present officers and the adoption of bylaws, and any other business that may properly come before the meeting.

G. S. ROBINSON, Treas.