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THE M.A.C. PECORD

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RECORD

VOL. XXII.

EAST LANSING, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1917.

NO. 21

CHICAGO ALUMNI HOLD REUNION MEETING.

PRESIDENT KEDZIE ASKS COUNSEL ON FRATERNITIES.

By far the largest number of alumni that ever gathered in Chicago to "reune" and refresh memories of M. A. C. were present at the annual banquet at "The College Club," 17 North Wabash avenue, last Saturday night. In addition to the 130 local alumni and friends the following were present from away: President Kedzie, Dean Bissell, C. S. Langdon, '11, and E. C. Lindemann, '11, from the college; W. K. Prudden, '78, Lansing,' O. H. Skinner, '02, Indianapolis; Joseph Van Kerchove, '13, and A. L. Pond, '97, of Milwaukee.

J. D. Nies, '96, was toastmaster for the occasion and the following program was presented: "Chicago Alumni," P. B. Woodworth, '86; "How College Will Be Run When We Get There," Miss Merrett, daughter of W. G. Merrett, '93; "The Alumni," C. S. Langdon, '11; "Extension Work," E. C. Lindemann, '11; "The College," F. S. Kedzie, '77; "Results," W. K. Prudden, '78; "Some Reminiscences," Nellie Kedzie Jones; "The Public Speaking Fund," Mrs. P. B. Woodworth, '93, and J. R. Thompson, '00; "The Engineering Department," Dean Bissell.

In his toast to "The College," President Kedzie aroused much interest by citing the many organizations now at M. A. C. which tend to break down formal barriers in the social life. He led up to the question of fraternities and said that there was some agitation now towards the acceptance of charters from national organizations. He went on record as being opposed to this movement, saying, "When I was a student we had national fraternities. I belonged to one, but they went out of existence because they weren't adapted to our life. I do not believe they are now. If you have any ideas on this matter. I shall be glad to hear President Kedzie put from you." forth as his opinion that, in view of our present national crisis, the most needed building at M. A. C. is an armory.

After the banquet the hall was cleared and the younger members

(which included nearly everyone) made merry in dancing.

The splendid success of the gathering was due in no small part to the efforts of Florence B. Sturgis, a special student at M. A. C. 1912-13, who is now in charge of the Chicago College Club, and who took an active interest in seeing that everything went off in fine snape.

M. A. C. LEADS IN RIFLE MATCH.

WASHINGTON STATE DROPS OUT.

According to the latest bulletin from Washington, M. A. C. is leading in the intercollegiate rifle shoot, the total for the first four matches being 3,871. The nearest competitor is Notre Dame with a score of 3,697. Washington State, which led easily in the first three matches, has fallen by the wayside—it is thought because the score of the fourth shoot was not in in time.

Last week the fifth one of the contest and M. A. C. marksmen made a total of 965. Other scores had not been reported up to time of going to press

AGGIES WIN FROM NORTH-WESTERN, 28 TO 14.

AVENGE EARLIER DEFEAT.

The 28 to 14 defeat which the M. A. C. quintet administered to Northwestern college last Friday night was largely due to the work of Frimodig who played a faultiess right guard position and tossed in five baskets from the field. Vevia and Peppard were also strong on offensive.

In besting the Northwestern crew, M. A. C. established a record which surpasses any Aggie basketball quint in 10 years. It has broken even with turee opponents and defeated all the rest. The final game of the season comes this week Saturday when Detroit "Y" will be played at Detroit. Though the Detroit boys were defeated earlier in the season, the game is expected to be a tough one, and the M. A. C. five will be at some disadvantage since no practice will be possible this week owing to the Round-up.

NEW YORK ALUMNI ORGANIZE.

HOLD SUCCESSFUL INITIAL MEETING.

It was a typical group of enthusiastic M. A. C. people and their friends which gathered at the Hotel Collingwood, in New York City, on the evening of February 24 to attend the organization meeting and banquet of the newly formed M. A. C. Association of the City of New York. The name of the hotel itself was a good omen, as being the same as that of the oldest alumnus present, H. W. Collingwood, the editor of the Rural New Yorker. The large majority of the people present were unknown to each other to begin with, as the twenty-nine guests who sat down to the banquet table represented nineteen classes from 1883 to 1918, but with true M. A. C. initiative and good-fellowship it was not long before all were acquainted, and the spirit which is known nowhere else than along the Cedar was soon evident in the general good time which everyone enjoyed.

The organization got off to a flying start, and if present plans materialize it will take its place among the other admirable alumni associations in all parts of the country. No little credit is due Mrs. Landon, the college representative, for the splendid success of the first meeting. The message which she brought from the campus was an inspiring one, and the facts she presented were revelations to many who have not availed themselves of the privilege of returning to East Lansing in recent years. Mrs. Landon stated that the college had entered upon a period of tremendous expansion not only within itself, but in its activities among the people of the state. She traced the development of the co-educational system now in vogue, touched upon the quick recuperation with which the Engineering Department recovered from the fire of a year ago, and dwelt on the excellent work which the college is doing under the Smith-Lever law in extension

Mrs. Landon's talk was followed by brief remarks from every person present, whether graduates, former students, or not. Everyone there was a

(Continued on page 4.)

THE M. A. C. RECORD

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C. S. LANGDON, '11, Managing Editor.

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TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1917.

THE LIBRARY BILL.

The \$250,000 appropriation for a library at M. A. C. has been favorably reported out of the Senate committee on "Agricultural College." The next step in its progress will be that of referring it to the finance committee of the Senate, where it will die or be pared unless suitable nourishment is provided.

Due to the present condition of high prices every state institution is warranted in asking for increased appropriations. But M. A. C. has some additional reasons for an extra appropriation that are both rational and compelling. Your attention is called

to the following:

1. The replacement of the engineering building which burned last March will cost the college in the neighborhood of \$250,000. Manifestly if the state does not have its college buildings insured, it and not the college, should stand the losses. Especially is our case urgent when savings from the mill tax, which were to have been used for a library, have gone to the replacement of the engineering building.

 The need of a new library at M. A. C. is indisputable. The legislature recognized this six years ago for they then passed a library bill which only failed of enactment by the governor's

veto.

The student body has increased materially in recent years so that at present our library is not more than half adequate as to reading room and research facilities.

 Containing countless volumes which could not be replaced, the pres-

ent building is a fire-trap.

5. The library, which should be the main laboratory of all the students, is completely lacking in features which encourage the library habit.

6. The college desires to extend the privileges of its library to the people of the state in an extension service, but facilities for this are at present entirely lacking.

If the alumni of M. A. C. who are personally acquainted with representatives and senators will see to it that they understand the situation, we believe there will be no question as to the passage of this bill. The above items will appeal to any fair-minded individual. There are a good many things needed at M. A. C. which the state board might have asked for with the expectation that the list would be pared down to one. Instead of doing this they have made only one request, and the alumni should see to it that the legislators realize the urgency of this one.

THE PUBLIC SPEAKING FUND,

The editor wishes it were possible to print all of the almost countless numbers of good ideas that have come to hand regarding the "alumni public speaking fund." But space will not permit, and we will pick those most representative.

It is interesting to note that many touch on the same points. All are pretty much agreed that it isn't the old style "oratory" that we want to encourage, but good conscientious effort, and an interest in self-development along lines of clear thinking and clean-cut expression. No one can controvert the fact that we nearly all missed some opportunities in our day.

Some suggest, and we think the position is very well taken, that all recitations should be made from the stand-

ing position,

All will not agree that the method we have taken to direct student interest to this subject will bear the fruit we expect. On this point no one can be sure. But the mere agitation itself will be fully worth the effort and cost, since it will point out to the students some channels which those who have been through the "mill" believe are greatly undeveloped.

This fund must be completed if we ever hope to "put anything big across."
We will gain much confidence in doing it, and the subscriptions which have come so far from all classes and all sections of the country indicate that the response will be general and that the fund will be readily subscribed.

NEW YORK ALUMNI ORGANIZE.

(Continued from page 3.) friend of M. A. C., and from their remarks the college need fear no abatement in the generous support from alumni in the metropolis. Not the least interesting of these extemporaneous talks was that of J. A. Rosen, '08, who stated that after his arrival in this country from Russia fifteen years ago, he found America the most lonely country in the world for a stranger until he entered M. A. C., where the friendships he formed and the support accorded him by the college and its students convinced him that the American people were as cordial as any.

The association also adopted a resolution of congratulation and support to be presented to President Kedzie, and another of respect to be sent to Dr. Beal.

At a short business meeting the following officers were elected: President, H. W. Collingwood; first vice president, J. J. Bush; second vice president, Mrs. R. S. Baker; secretary, Donald Stroh; treasurer, M. P. Kains; member executive committee, Mr. Irvin.

Board of Governors—Term of one year: Miss Forte, Mr. Collingwood, Mr. McCullock; term of two years: Miss Rogers, Mr. Otis, Mr. Bigelow; term of three years: Miss Baker, Mr. Cotton. Mr. Bush.

A constitution and by-laws were also

adopted.

Besides Mrs. Landon, the following persons were present: Herbert W. Collingwood, '83; John J. Bush, '84; Joseph B. Cotton, '86; Robert W. McCullock, '87; Mrs. Ray S. Baker, '90; Stanley L. Otis, with '91; M. G. Kains, '95, and Mrs. Kains; J. P. Churchill, '95; E. H. Sedgwick, '97; R. S. Bigelow, '01; F. M. Morrison, '03, and Mrs. Morrison, 'A. N. Robson, '06, and Mrs. Morrison; C. B. Peck, '07; J. A. Rosen, '08; Evan S. Martin, '08; Hable C. Rogers, '10; Edna B. MeNaughton, '11; Aurelia B. Potts, '12; Roy F. Irvin and Mrs. Irvin, both of '14; F. W. Schmidt, '14, and Mrs. Schmidt; Ryman Herr, '15; W. W. Blue, '15; Donald A. Stroh, '15, and Clara P. Forte, with '18.

DON STROH, Secretary.

FACULTY HOLDS BIG MEETING.

About 120 members of the M. A. C. faculty met at the Kedzie Laboratory last Wednesday evening in the first get-acquainted party. Supper was served in Club D, following which Professor Plant, as chairman of the arrangements committee, explained the way in which agitation for the meeting started and called first upon G. H. Coons as the one to blame if any good ever came of the meeting. Dr. Coons threw off the responsibility by saying that a big gun needed but a mighty small trigger to shoot it off. Others who spoke were E. G. Fischer, A. C. Conger, Alfred Iddles, E. T. Hallman, J. F. Cox, R. J. Baldwin, M. M. McCool. The success of the initial gathering was attested to by all and it was decided to hold one such at least every term.

COMMUNITY CONCERT.

A large and appreciative audience greeted the M. A. C. band and soloists in the Community Concert at the armory last Sunday afternoon. The playing of the band showed that Director Abel has it very well in hand and knows what good music is. The band was assisted by Miss Mabel Ferry, violinist; Mrs. Esther Phillips-Toy, soprano; Miss Mabel Leffler, accompanist; R. H. Cromley, '17, cornet.

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE M. A. C. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION WASH-INGTON, D. C.

The annual dinner of the Washington M. A. C. Association was held at 611 12th St., N. W., Wednesday evening, February 21st. Fifty-seven people gathered for the occasion and after a period of greeting and social intercourse, all were seated at the tables and dinner was served.

During the dinner part of the music was rendered by the orchestra, the other by the diners. At each plate a copy of familiar college songs was placed and whenever the spirit moved a certain song would be called for, the orchestra leading and the diners join-

ing in the chorus.

Between courses dancing was indulged in by those so inclined. The entire dinner was a very informal affair, there being no set speeches, no toasts, but plenty to eat and abounding good cheer. The time usually devoted to speeches was devoted to stereopticon pictures, shown by G. V. Branch, '12. Due to the kind offices of Secretary Langdon, lantern slides showing familiar college scenes of the old days as well as of current times were available. When the old familiar scenes were thrown upon the screen they were greeted with prolonged applause. The have come under the beneficent inthe library and then the librarian, herself, Mrs. Linda E. Landon.

The real event of the occasion was the presence of Mrs. Landon. Some of the students owe particular obligations to the Agricultural Department, others the Engineering, or Home Economics Department, but all students have come under the beneficent influence of Mrs. Landon. She was greeted not only as an official of the college but also as a personal friend by nearly every one present.

President Harry Thurtell, '88, in introducing Mrs. Landon, spoke of the personal interest she has taken in the welfare of the students and the college has never sent a representative who was more warmly greeted and whose words were more appreciated

than Mrs. Landon's.

and one in November.

She told something of the recent development, not only of college equipment, but of college spirit. The old boys and girls are always interested in learning that the spirit of work which prevailed at the college in their day is still the dominant feature of the institution. Mrs. Landon particularly emphasized the generous service given to the college by the members of the State Board of Agriculture.

At the business meeting a new constitution was adopted which provides for three regular meetings during the year, a mid-winter meeting which will always be held the fourth week in February, another meeting in July at which time the officers will be elected

The administration of the college has in the Washington M. A. C. Alumni Association a bunch of royal supporters all thoroughly believing in the kind of training for which M. A. C. stands.

Those precent were Mrs. Linda E. Landon, the representative from the

college and the following:

Donald MacPherson, '74; William A. Kinnan, '86; William A. Taylor, '88; Harry Thurtell, '88; L. A. Clinton, 89; Walter D. Groesbeck, '92; Lyman J. Briggs, '93; Mrs. Katherine Cook Briggs, '93; Clarence B. Smith, '94; '93; Mrs. Katherine Cook William F. Wight, '94; Charles P. Close, '95; R. E. Doolittle, '96; J. E. W. Tracy, '96; Homer C. Skeels, '98; Mrs. Mary Baker Waite, '98; Orla L. Ayrs, '02; John M. Rankin, '02; H. E. Young, '02; Arthur Adelman, '04; Dayton A. Gurney, '04; Cora L. Feldkamp, '05; George R. Fryman, '05; Mrs. Anna Pickett Gurney, '05; Clarence A. Reed, '05: Mrs. Katherine McNaughton M. Conolly, '08; Francis Kiefer, '08; Mrs. Ruth Foster Conolly, '09; J. A. Mitchell, '09; G. V. Branch, '12; H. B. Hendrick, '12; H. E. Truax, '12; Russell A. Warner, '12; Gerald H. Mains, '14; C. E. Bassett, '80; Mrs. Elva E. Hicks, '90-'94; Mrs. Lottie Lee Smith, '97-'00; Mrs. Mabel McCormick Young; Dr. S. L. Jodidi, '07-'09; Mrs. William A. Kinnan, Mrs. Harry Thurtell, Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. William F. Wight, Mrs. Charles P. Close, Mrs. Homer C. Skeels, Mrs. John M. Rankin, Mrs. Arthur Adelman, Mrs. Roy C. Potts, Mrs. G. V. Branch, Mrs. H. B. Hendrick, Mrs. Mrs. H. E. Truax, Mrs. Russell A. Warner, Mrs. S. L. Jodidi, Mrs. C. E. Bassett, Miss Bassett, Mrs. Kingsley. CORA D. FELDKAMP.

PHILADELPHIA MEETING.

The second annual dinner of the Philadelphia M. A. C. Alumni Association was held at the Hotel Normandie on Friday evening, February 23d.

Mrs. Landon was present as the representative from the college, and added much to the pleasure of the evening by her enthusiasm for the college and the interesting account she gave of its recent development and growth.

Mr. A. J. Anderson, president of the association, presided at the informal meeting after the dinner, and called upon each member present to give any ideas that he or she might have in regard to the college or the association. In these talks there was brought out the eagerness with which each alumnus receives and reads his copy of the Record and his subsequent disappointment at not finding in it more news from his own class, and the classes immediately preceding and following his. It was realized that this disappointment was in no way the fault of the editor of the RECORD, but due to the general reluctance of grad-

uates to write about themselves. Acting upon this belief, the Philadelphia Association elected Miss Fannie Beal, '08, to act as the association correspondent, her duty to be the collecting and writing of news items for the RECORD. It is hoped that in doing this she will have the co-operation of every person who was ever connected in any way with M. A. C., who lives in the vicinity of Philadelphia. Miss Beal's address is Westtown Boarding School, Westtown, Pa. Write to her any interesting item you can about your classmates or yourselves.

The evening passed most delightfully in renewing and recalling old friendships and ended with the association feeling a stronger loyalty to M. A. C. and a keener interest in her

progress and development.

Those present were A. J. Anderson, '05, president; Frank V. Warren, '98, vice president; Scott B. Lilly, '07, secretary; Fannie Beal, '08; F. A. Sessions, '71; R. D. Maltby, '04, and Mrs. Maltby; Mrs. A. J. Anderson, Jean McCoy Lilly, with '09; John R. Lamber, '06; Mrs. Frank V. Warren; Jos. C. Johnston, '14, and Kris P. Bemis, '15.

MICHIGAN AGGIES IN PORTLAND BANQUET.

(From Sunday Oregonian, Portland, Oregon, Feb. 25.)

Graduates and former students of Michigan Agricultural College gathered in the Tea Garden at the Multnomah Hotel last night for the annual banquet of the Portland Alumni Association of that school.

College yells, given by the representatives of the different classes, high jinks and reminiscences caused the former students to hark back in imagination to the time when they were at the "old school." A seven-course banquet was served, the various dishes being named after cities in Michigan and alumni.

Gordon Stuart, president of the association, was toasimaster. Responses were made as follows: Professor Frank Stewart Kedzie, president of the college. "The J-Hop Lassie," address read by James L. Shaw; Justin L. Sutherland, of Vancouver, Wash., "College Training as Preparation for Life Work"; Howard Evarts Weed, of Beaverton, Ore., "Weeds and Flowers"; Kinton B. Stevens, Portland, "Trials and Tribulations at Michigan Agricultural College"; W. F. Staley, Portland, "The 1916 Commencement Compared With 1888"; Mrs. Justin L. Sutherland, of Vancouver, Wash., former missionary to India, "Life in India."

The Tea Garden was decorated with a profusion of red and white carnations, college pennants and time-honored ukases issued by sophomores to frightened freshmen.

rightened freshmen.

The menu and toasts were printed

in a facsimile of the Michigan Agricultural College Record, the official college paper, which was duplicated except in size. Jokes and amusing advertisements concerning members of the association were displayed. The publication was issued by Gordon Stuart, editor, and J. L. Shaw, business manager.

The election of officers resulted in Kinton B. Stevens being chosen president for the ensuing year and J. V.

Gongwer, secretary,

Present at the affair were Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Staley and son, Ralph; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Evarts Weed, Beaverton; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sutherland and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Stuart, Vancouver, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. James L. Shaw, Mrs. Clara Borrows, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Searing, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Searing, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Searing, Mrs. Fay Eastman, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Kinton B. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. John Decker, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Kratz, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Gongwer, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Lewis, Arthur Wilcox, Albany, and Mrs. C. C. Cornell.

FIRST CONTRIBUTORS TO PUBLIC SPEAKING FUND.

The following are the M. A. C. people of Saginaw Valley who started the idea of an "Alumni Public Speaking Fund" and were the first contributors.

the sum being \$100.00.

A. C. MacKinnon, ex-'95; A. Mac-Vittie, '11; Z. E. Colby, '09; W. E. Wilson, '06; Earl P. Robinson, '07; Geo. Bradford, ex-'01; F. B. Sweeney, ex-'08; Harry Nelson, ex-'10; Lorenzo Roeller; C. R. Garlock, '14; Morrice Courtright, ex-'14; A. G. Boehringer, ex-'96; A. J. Runner, '12; E. C. Peters, '93; E. E. Curtis, ex-'83; A. J. Beese, ex-'93; Herbert Vasold, '14; T. J. Smith, '15; W. J. Smith, ex-'71.

Before the general request for subscriptions was mailed from the alumni office these Chicago alumni contribut-

ed:

P. B. Woodworth, '86; Lucy Clute Woodworth, '93; Irving Gingrich, '02; C. E. Smith, '84; Josephine Douglas, ex-'06; C. E. Webb, '12; H. L. Mills, '02; George Martin, '04; W. R. Rummler, '86; G. L. Teller, '88; J. A. Wesener, ex-'90; R. Giffels, '15; R. L. Phillips, ex-'03; H. E. Harrison, '88; P. M. Chamberlain, '88; Loa Renner Croke; A. C. Burnham, '93; I. J. Woodin, '13; Fern Liverance Woodin, '14; Harry Rupert, ex-'00; Mrs. H. R. Bowles, ex-'12.

Since the last RECORD these contributors have been heard from: Howard R. Smith, '95; Belle Hubbard, ex'09; C. T. Bradley, ex'14; C. B. Crawford, '13; C. J. Whitacre, ex'13; Clara Morley, ex'07; E. R. Bender, '12; E. G. Smith, '16; A. D. Doherty, Jr.; W. S. Dilts, '15; A. H. Jewell, '15; H. H. Jenison, '67; H. L. Mills, '02; E. S. Lautner, '12; S. M. Tracy, '68; Wm.

Lightbody, '89; Floyd Bunt, '15; E. L. Digby, 13; E. H. Merz, ex-11; J. B. Strange, ex-'02; F. H. Pressler, '16; F. A. Nagler, '14; Jean' Loveĵoy, ex-13; J. A. Holden, '12; L. D. Rudolph, '02; R. A. Bentley, ex-'94; A. E. Kocher, '02; Rosemond H. Kedzie, '06; Earle A. Towne, '07; M. T. Foote, ex-'74; David M. Purmell, '14; Frank P. Cowing, '13; B. E. Mooney, '13; V. M. Morrish, ex-'14; C. H. Alexander, ex-'93; F. M. Keyes, '15; D. W. Smith, '02; W. F. Jordon, '05; J. R. Thompson, '00; N. S. Mayo, '88; Mrs. N. S. Mayo; Bertha M. Rituschof; E. C. Pokorny, '07; H. J. Lowe, '14.

SOME MEXICAN EXPERIENCES.

BY ALLEN C. REDDING, '83.

It was during the year 1914 that I was called into Mexico to make a technical examination of a gold mine situated in the southern portion of the state of Sonora and about sixty miles or more west of the railroad leading from Nogales south. The month was November and certainly pleasant and I certainly enjoyed the trip, encountering so many strange and unaccustomed scenes as we traveled along the railroad as well as by team across the country. The landscape presented many new features to me: the vegetation was entirely strange, consisting as it did of mesquite, palaverda, occotilla, yuccas and a great variety of similar plants that were very interesting. Of course the usual forms of small animal life in the way of lizards, horned toads, etc., were very numerous.

The method of living by the natives through that section was also extremely interesting. Their little thatched adobe cabins with dirt floors for the most part were scrupulously clean and the little red cheeked children, scantily clad, were certainly picturesque and I think I saw some of the prettiest faces that ever adorned a human figure.

Outside of the dust, the journey was not a very severe one, however, in due time we reached the mine in the Elcajon mountains.

I spent a little more than eight weeks on the property living with a Mexican family and enjoying (?) their simple fare of tortilles, frejolas and coffee. This diet was not unacceptable but after one had eaten it for eight or nine weeks, it got entirely too familiar to be thoroughly enjoyed.

During this period of my visit there the bandits, for they can be called by no other name, masquerading under the title of rurales, were very persistent in their determination to get all they could from the poor inhabitants of that section. They stopped at nothing: they pillaged the little villages and individual homes of everything they could carry away and what they could not carry they destroyed. This, of course, seems barbarous to a well-

regulated American, but when you realize the conditions surrounding the life of these peons, one can hardly blame them. Their life, at best, was a mere existence and when the opportunity came for them to apparently better their condition, they were not at all slow in grasping it.

After completing my work, my then most earnest desire was to get back to the railroad and eventually home. The number of horses and carriages in that sparcely settled country was considerably below par and the quality still lower. I spent several days in the attempt to get someone who, for a consideration that he was to name, would get me back to the railroad but was finally obliged to give it up. I did succeed, however, in engaging a young Mexican boy to agree to help me to the railroad but the only means we had of getting there was to walk. The distance in round numbers was about sixty-eight miles. Before we started, one kindly old Mexican advised us that we had better travel at nights only. Consequently we started one evening and trudged along through sand and cactus and at daylight sought the friendly cover of some mesquite brush where we ate our tortilles and lay down for a nap. We spent the day under cover and at nightfall started again on our journey toward the railroad. This method of procedure, while slow and in a measure novel, kept us from the hands of the bandits. We carefully hid ourselves during the daytime and covered as much distance at night as the darkness and the nature of the road would permit.

After four nights of this method of traveling, about four o'clock in the morning we came to what seemed to be a little village although no light was visible. Human instinct evidently was responsible for our suspicion of the near presence of buman beings. sent my moso to see if he could discover any signs of life in the apparently dead community. In the course of half an hour he returned saying that there was nothing stirring. Leaving him to guard our baggage that we had packed thus far, I started out to find something or somebody and just as I was on the point of turning back disappointed, I heard a dog bark. I followed the bark and, in the darkness, I discovered that the canine was on one side of an occotilla fence and I on the other. His actions, however, led me to believe that he was inclined to be friendly and I consequently felt along the fence until I found the gate which I opened and passed through to the other side. A few shade trees shut out what meagre light the stars might give and the darkness was so dense that I could see nothing. By using my hands and feeling along the fence, encountering millions of thorns which made themselves manifest, I found the wall of a house and finally a door which I opened. This proce-

dure was not one which could be generally recommended anywhere and particularly so in some portions of Mexico at this time. However, as necessity knew no law and our belts were becoming uncomfortably loose, I decided to take the risks that perhaps on second thought I would have hesitated to take. Nevertheless, as I opened the door, I found the inside lighted and standing over an old patched-up kitchen stove, was none other than a Chinaman. I spoke to him in as good English as I could muster and he very quietly informed me that he "no savvy." I tried my poor Spanish on him with no better success. Just as I was about to leave, more or less disgusted, the door on the opposite side of the kitchen was opened and a gentleman, unmistakably English, walked into the room. Of course he was considerably surprised to see me and perhaps I was as much surprised, although agreeably so, to see him. I introduced myself and explained my situation. After listening to my story, he turned to the aforesaid Chinaman and told him to hurry up and get me some breakfast. The Chinaman replied "all lite Boss." From this it was evident to me that the Chinaman understood English very well and it was brought to my attention that there are none so dumb as those who won't understand.

Well, we had some breakfast and the kindly Englishman agreed to conceal us during the day and send us on our way in the morning if we did not insist upon traveling that evening. During that day I slept much more comfortably for more reasons than one, principally among which was the fact that I knew we were safe from ban-Soon after nightfall we started on the last leg of our journey and when morning broke on the fifth day out, we came to the railroad. A little railroad station had once stood beside the track and now it was only a pile of ashes and a few twisted pieces of iron giving unmistakable evidence of the presence of bandits through that section recently. Here I dismissed my attendant and crawled under some mesquite brush to wait for a train that would carry me across the border. The sun was rather uncomfortably warm this day which, by the way, was the thirtieth of December,

About five o'clock in the afternoon, a locomotive with three freight cars came in sight. I flagged the train and by slipping the engineer a five peso note, he permitted me to get into the cab with him and we started on our journey north toward the border.

We had gone perhaps a quarter of the distance when we came to a bridge that had recently been burned and which, of course, effectively blocked our way. The engineer dispatched his fireman on foot up the railroad track to the nearest telegraph station for the purpose of securing another train that would meet us on the opposite side of the aroya. It was now almost dark. The engineer shared his tortilles with me and we crawled under some mesquite brush at some distance from the track and went to sleep. The next morning about nine o'clock a train backed up on the opposite side of the aroya and I got aboard and started north again. We had reached within a few miles of the border when we heard some desultory firing in advance of us. The train came to a standstill and we waited perhaps an The firing by this time had largely subsided and had apparently traveled considerably to our right. We then proceeded cautiously and in a few minutes came in sight of the battle field, the battle having occurred in the streets of a small village. There were perhaps a hundred and fifty dead Mexicans lying in the streets and no doubt many more wounded. We had to remove three or four from the track before we could proceed. This done, we lost no time in getting away and at six o'clock that evening we crossed the international boundary line at Nogales. Never before, I believe, in my whole life did Old Glory look so beautiful as it did then.

I have had many other experiences in Mexico, some of them perhaps even more perilous than this but none, I believe, that entailed more hardship. It is rather amusing at this distance from the occurrence but I assure you that it was anything but funny at the time it happened. I had been advised by my friends not to attempt the trip and when asked the reason, they simply said that I was entirely too good a target; that even the poorest marksman would have no difficulty whatever in hitting the mark.

THEODORE A. STANLEY, '86.

Theodore A. Stanley of the class of 1886 died at New Britain, Connecticut, February 27, 1917.

Soon after graduation he was married to Miss Sadie McLouth, daughter of Lewis McLouth, professor of mechanics at Michigan Agricultural College.

His student life was at a time in the history of the college full of unusually interesting incidents and struggles, and through them all Stanley won the confidence, respect, and love of all of his associates. He was an energetic force in every student activity. His standing can be read from a remark made by the great analyist, Dr. Robert C. Kedzie, about an unfortunate college prank: "Stanley was not there. He is not capable of meanness, and he is capable of preventing others from doing things."

The side of his character which appealed particularly to the members of his fraternity, to his classmates, to the student organization, and to the faculty, was his sterling honesty and

sense of justice. In every trying situation, and indeed in every-detail of his college life, he was governed absolutely by a fairness of mind which came to influence his associates more than any other trait of character could have done.

OVERHEARD ON A BELT LINE CAR.

(Part of address made by A. C. Conger at the meeting of the faculty last week.)

"Will, till me, Dooley, phwat is the manin' av this worrud science av which we hear so much?"

"Science is a grate thin," said Mr. Dooley, "av course, Hinnessey, to a man av yoor onidjucated condishun th' rale progriss av science manes but little, but to thousands av collidge profissers 'tis the brith av life. Av coorse it isn't much av a livin the pore divils git, but the likes av thim don't nade to spind money like you an me—thim havin' no bad habits."

"Phwat do their fam'lies do?" asked Hennesseey.

"Shure an' they don't have anny."
"Will, till me, what is this science
av which you are talkin'?

"I'm surprised at yer ignerunce, Hinnessey. "Tis knowledge sit in orrder, as me friend Doc Giltner says."

"Do ye know anny scientists?" asked Hennessey.

"I do that, some ay the gratest in the state," replied Mr. Dooley, "I have just coom from visitin' wan ay me by-hood friends, who is a grate scientist."

"Where does ver friend worruk?"

"Niver say that worrud av a scientist. Me friend retains a posishun av thrust an' responsibility out be the collidge,"

"Do they have scientists out to the collidge?"

"They do that, manny rale progrissive wans, too. Ye see, Hinnessey, scientists are like politishuns; manin' there are progrissives an' consarvitives. Th' progrissives want to see somethin' a-doin' aven they hav to do it thimselves, while the consarvitives want thin's rale quiet, aven if th' others do want to worruk."

"Waat do these scientists out to the collidge do?"

"They ask the Ligislachoor for large appropriashuns frum the money the tax-payers rajoice to conthribute, fer the perpuss av amelioratin' the condishun av th' poor farmer."

"What ilse do they do?"

"I forgot to ask," said Mr. Dooley, "but be th' way me ould friend was wipin' the sweat ay toil frum his brow, I know he was not wan who would accept his small honyraryum from the ginerous and grateful state without doobly airnin' it. He had just finished, be tremendjous laboor, a monimental worruk showin' how anny farmer, be the simple use ay a tilis-

cope an' siv'ral ither chimicals which iscape me mim'ry can luk at a single grane of wheat an' tell what farm it grew on."

"But till me, why should he want to know that?"

"He don't," said Mr. Dooley, "but it will ameliorate his condishun annyway. 'Twas not this awful labor that projuced the beads upon me friend's brow; it was the grate throuble he was afther havin' to kape science upon the plane to which it properly belongs. It sames that there are some will-intinshuned but mis-guided villains who persist in worruk which is av no value to me nor you, but which is, as me friend sez, pure science. The nixt thin' ye know, sez he, they will be fillin' the pages av me fav'rite magazine, The Ixperiment Stashun Ricord with their mistakes and contradicshuns.

"I sez to me friend, 'Don't all contribushuns to larned jernuls sometimes contain mistakes?' sez I.

"'All but those av meself an' a few

ithers,' sez he.

"'How's that?' sez I.

"'We don't contribute annything," sez he."

"I'm not sure phwat it is all about." said Mr. Hennessey, "but it must be a grand thin' to be a raly grate scientist. I should like to be wan."

"Fergit it," said Mr. Dooley, "th

grate wans are all dead."

"But said Hennessey, "there are some signs av life among the scientists out be the collidge. Only Monday lasht, I read in the State Jernul that they were after havin' a dinner on Wednesday avenin' fer the perpus av talkin' thin's over and knowin' wan anither betther."

"Tis true, Hinnessey, verry true. Me friend was afther tillin' me about th' feed and shure he says the younger wans out there, who are shtill aspirin' to be rale scientists, they are with wan accord in hearty favor of the scheme. Y'see, Hinnessey, th' folks out there are like th' brook, some are afther comin' an' some a-goin' all the time, and this dinner plan makes the new wans get acquainted with the ould wans, and be talkin' thin's over, they learn somethin' from the ould "Tis very like soldiers, they wans. are, with all this worruk for the common good, and the friendly feelin' which such meetin's fosters will help to make their worruk just a little more congenial, shure that's what me friend sez they are all thinking out be the collidge."

-With Apologies to A. P. Sendo.

WANTED.

The addresses of Wallace K. Wonders, '02; H. G. Stone, '07; David G. Hack, '14; Fred P. Clark, '93; Robert A. Pratt, ex-'11; Herbert Bamber, '81; Ethel Trautman, '11; L. Eyer, '12; W. S. Reiterman, '15; G. Verran, '01.

STUDYING THE SCIENCES FIFTY YEARS AGO.

(Reprinted from the Michigan Alumnus for February.)

President Van Hise somewhere makes the remark that it is hard for young people to realize that the person one hundred years old has seen more progress in the conveniences of living than were made in the thousand years before. During scarcely more than half that time nearly all departments of science as taught in college have made most of their growth. Even without the aid of an instructor Professor Winchell taught geology, zoology, and botany in the University of Michigan, and had considerable spare time left for work in the museum and the study of those topics in the field. In the spring of 1856 he met the sophomores daily for six weeks in botany, training them without microscopes till they were reasonably certain in identifying claytonia virginica. and lupinus perennis. This ended instruction in botany. Zoology and geology were little more formidable. Even these slight introductions to natural science left the writer with a thirst for more in preference to more knowledge in Greek, Latin or mathematics. In 1859, I began teaching in an academy in Union Springs, New York, to get money to pay the expense of further study at Harvard, where I presented myself in 1862. Against my inclination, I decided to work in chemistry because it would be more likely to help me in teaching. My teacher was a tall circumspect young man, by the name of Charles W. Eliot, whom you all heard of some years later. The start in analytical chemistry received scarcely any helpful suggestions. Twice a week a class of three of us were questioned on lessons in Cook's Chemical Physic and Fowne's Organic Chemistry, without the slightest attempt at experiments or laboratory work-but were book lessons.

After about ten weeks of chemistry, which by that time I thoroughly disliked. I decided to quit and study zoology and botany, with Agassiz and Gray whether they helped me or not; and I have never for a moment regretted the change.

Agassiz was glad to see me, "But why do you want to study zoology; there is no money in it? You must make up your mind to be poor all your life. I shall try your patience. You have read books on zoology, but have not studied the objects. You must not read any books on the objects you are studying." He gave me some dried sea urchins and assigned me to a desk with drawers, "Tomorrow I will call to see how you are getting along." There were nine other students, spending most of their time in studying small animals. I had all the daylight for this work, interrupted by two lectures a week. I used a cheap hand lens, note paper, and pencil, and settled down for the task, breaking in pieces and sketching as I went along and by night I believed there was nothing more for me to learn. The next day I was glad to see Agassiz saunter in with a smile, and the question, "Well, Mr. Beal, what have you seen?" He saw the drawings and listened to my talk, saying, "This and this are right, that is wrong." He gave me a few names and said, "Look it over," and with a call of five minutes left me. This is a sample of his daily visits for three weeks. I brought living specimens from Nahant, surprised myself by additional discoveries, becoming able to see the details when my eyes were shut as well as when open. Then he said, "here are some starfishes to follow the sea urchins, They are composed of similar parts, arranged in a similar manner, how is it?" After two days I was able to tell him. I studied and compared related animals including some spatangoids. Every time a new specimen was studied, I was told to compare them in detail. "It is easy enough to observe isolated facts; any one can soon learn to do that, but when you compare two or more objects, then you take a step in philosophy. I want now to find out whether you are fit for a captain or a major general." Sometimes I made models of what I was studying.

I spent six weeks in studying and comparing a few marine animals allied to the starfish and sea urchins, and during all this time Agassiz in his brief calls never told me a thing except to say, "You are right, you are wrong." In like manner I studied corals, fishes, mollusks, crabs and lobsters, and spent six weeks dredging and making notes at Eastport, Maine.

As time went on he talked a little more and mentioned something to read. I was with Agassiz most of the time for a little more than a year, and consider it the most valuable training I ever had in anything. In all my teaching for fifty years I made use of this plan, adapted more or less to the students in hand,

Dr. Gray was glad to assist me, but agreed with Agassiz that there was little chance to make money, and if I became a teacher, I must make up my mind that some of my students would surpass me, a condition of things that long ago proved to be true. At that time (1862) a small number of students of Agassiz found little demand for services, and of botanists there were only two men in this country, Dr. Gray, of Harvard, and Professor Eaton, of Yale, who earned their living by teaching botany. True, Dr. Torrey was professor of botany of Columbia University, but he had to piece out his salary by doing some assay work for the United States government.

By this time the reader must have concluded that my prospects for success in natural history were not very bright, and wonder why I did not give up the job. I never for a moment thought of such a thing. I was continually joyous in the work. I had some hope for the future, but no prophetic vision of what was to come, nothing like a dream of meeting 500-600 botanists, as was recently the case in New York. The work with Dr. Asa Gray was mostly in his private laboratory, where I was his only student giving my time chiefly to the gross anatomy of seed plants, ferns and their allies, aided by a stage microscope and free use of books, and Dr. Gray was always ready to help over any difficulties, saying that "It wasn't worth while to work under false ideas."

Tuition was \$150 a year, but in my case there was no charge on the ground that I was paying my own way. Some service was rendered by way of collecting specimens for class lise.

During one spring Dr. Gray met three of us for lessons in his text book freely illustrated by fresh specimens. The botanical department of Harvard did not own a compound microscope; it had the use of a thousand dollar instrument belonging to the Lowell Institute. A little crude work was done, such as viewing the streaming motion of granules of chlorophyll in leaf-sections of valisneria, looking at grains of pollen, sections of ovules, etc. During my time Dr. Gray gave a valuable course of illustrated lectures to juniors in geographical botany. I attended popular lectures given by Professor Agassiz to undergraduates, lectures on elementary chemistry by Professor J. B. Cooke, another course on comparative anatomy by Dr. Jeffries Wyman, several lectures by Professor James Russell Lowell, occasionally lectures by Professor E. N. Hosford, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Professor Lovering, Professor Benjamin Pierce, one by Emerson on the life of Thoreau, one by Senator Charles Sumner, one by John B. Gough, one in Tremont Temple by Wendell Phillips, the day after President Lincoln was assassinated; three or four plays by young Edwin Booth, of whom Harvard and Boston were very proud, one lecture by Artemus Ward, soon to leave for Europe.

At a lecture Dr. Wyman at one time exhibited a number of small bottles containing boiled hay and other materials filtered after boiling, some of which were still clear and others turpid. It had been found out that if boiled three or four times the materials were more likely to remain clear. Reference was made to spontaneous generation, and why boiling did not destroy all traces of life. Here was the beginning of microbiology in America.

When I left the University of Michigan in 1859, there was a grand total of 430 students; on entering Harvard in 1862 there were 814, including divinity, law, medicine, resident graduates, and yet Harvard was 226 years

With some interruptions I studied at Harvard about two years, receiving S. B. in 1865; the special examination was held for nearly two hours, conducted by three professors or instructors. I left, going immediately to an academy at \$1,000 a year, gradually increased to \$1,300; later earning more in the old University of Chicago and some private schools. In the summer of 1870, I became one of the small faculty at the agricultural college, teaching several things to a small number of students, holding the job for forty years.

During the first decade I was one of the first four teachers in the country to place a compound microscope in the hands of each student of a section of a class; the other professors were Dr. Falow, of Harvard, Professor Harrington, of the University of Michigan, and C. E. Bessey, of Iowa Agricultural College.

In 1868 I attended the seventeenth meeting of the A. A. A. S. held in Chicago where there were only two sections of the society. There were only three papers presented in botany, by Dr. Asa Gray, Thomas Meehan, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Hilgard, a brother of Dr. E. W. Hilgard, at one time professor in the university.

Hasn't botany in America made some progress during the last 54 years?

W. J. BEAL, '59.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor M. A. C. RECORD:

I am pleased to learn of the effort to increase the interest in oratory at M. A. C. I am wondering if a personal reminiscense of early days at the college can be of interest to the association.

I think it was President Garfield who gave as his idea of the opportunity for a liberal education for a student was that he might be seated upon one end of a log with Mark Hopkins on the other. Our early advantages at M. A. C. were somewhat of this nature. We did not often sit upon the logs nor upon the innumerable stumps on the campus but we did have the advantage of a very close communion with a few great educators. President Abbot was a man of vast scholastic attainments and a heaven born spirit for imparting instruction and creating a thirst for further knowledge. Dr. Kedzie, so favorably known to all the alumni, needs no encomium from me but I may remark in passing that I knew very well the class of '64 who had a year of chemistry before Dr. Kedzie came in 1863. They often tested the

new teacher with most trying questions but never with one to which he did not have the instantaneous reply. None who ever tried to quiz this grand old teacher will question this testimony. Dear Dr. Miles, the father of agricultural science in America, had a marvelous instinct for scientific research and marked ability in imparting this to others. Professors Clute and Prentis were only "instructors" at this time and Prof. Clute was the only one of them all that indulged in attempts at oratory. He indeed recited "Spartacus" for us and required us to memorize the same and make some feeble attempts at imitating his somewhat grandiose style of delivery. This was practically the extent of our instruction in this line. Attendance at the college during the years of the Civil war was very slight and the opportunities for culture through literary societies was slight indeed.

Personally I taught for a few years after graduation and often felt greatly the need of ability to stand upon my feet and make a five-minute or even one minute address. Teachers do not often acquire facility at this. Although I frequently wrote longer addresses I was completely lost in attempts at impromptu speaking.

I was greatly suprised, a little later, to find that unlearned farmers who had acquired facility at grange meettings could surpass me immeasurably. It was not until twenty-five years after I left the college that I was forced into public speaking and I was greatly surprised to find how easily I acquired some ability to be at home "upon my feet." I then realized for the first time how much I had missed at college or rather how very much I might have been benefited by even very little of proper instruction in this line. May the good work, much needed work, go on to the great advantage of all.

DANIEL STRANGE, '67.

Detroit, Mich.

Dear Mr. Langdon:

I have yours of 2/16, making an appeal for meney for an "Alumni Fund," and, of course, I enclose a check.

The ability to think, and to talk convincingly when one is on his feet before an unfriendly audience is one of the most valuable assets in any business life. The ability to argue logically and to debate clearly is worth far more than is mere "oratory." One does not need to be "a Webster, or a Clay, or even a Bryan," to be a man of power. Bryan is the greatest and most eloquent orator to whom I have ever listened, but in his long public career he has never been able to convince a majority of the American people that he was right. Gov. Hoard is no orator, but his speeches have made Wisconsin the greatest dairy state in the Union. Joe Wing had no stage

presence, and was an awkward speaker, but when he talked about alfalfa he made his hearers listen and then go home and plant a field. "Uncle Joe Cannon" has never made a speech so eloquent that it will be quoted in the "Hundred Gems of American Oratory," but we all recognize his power in Congress, which comes from his wonderful ability in any unexpected argument or debate.

Whatever else may be done with this "Alumni Fund," I hope a good part of it may be used for the encouragement of impromptu speaking and debate, as I regard that as being of far greater importance than is the ability to make a high-sounding, or even an "eloquent" oration after the student has been given unlimited time and opportunity for preparation.

Yours very truly, S. M. TRACY, '68.

Alumni Secretary:

I am heartily in favor of raising a fund to encourage debating and public speaking among students attending M. A. C. Enclosed you will find check. If you need more I shall be glad to contribute further.

WM. LIGHTBODY, '89.

Detroit, Mich.

"Enclosed find check for my subscription to the \$1,500 Alumni Fund to encourage public speaking at M. A. C. It is a good cause and I will remit further if necessary. Before attending college I couldn't make a talk in public to save my life. I remember my first chapel oration was on the subject "The State Board of Agriculture Should Be Elected by the People," Much to my delight Dr. Edwards gave me credit by delivering it to him in private because it might reflect upon the state board then serving. During recent years public speaking has been "bread and butter" to me and we manage to get along. Whatever success I have had made is to be attributed to these old time debates in the Olympic Society inspired by such dignified and eloquent seniors as H. Arnold White, Geo. David, Chas. Winegar, Wishing you continued success, "Howard R. Smith, '95."

Chicago, Ill.

"I am heartily in sympathy with the sentiments expressed in the Record relative to this public speaking work. It has not received its measure of attention from the student body in the past." Louis S. Wells, '16.

Hartford, Mich.

Alumni Secretary:

I am glad of the chance to contribute to a fund to promote more active interest in public speaking. *

* * Just how far-reaching the proposed plan will be, no one at present knows, but I'll say for one that it is not going to reach the great mass

that really need the training. * * * For example, a college youth goes out for football, or other forms of athletics for the exercise, pleasure, glory, or reward derived therefrom, but there is that larger mass of students that would like the exercise and know they really need it, still they know they haven't a chance, and everybody would tell them so, even the coach, should they get out on the field. But you are soon to solve that problem with your new gymnasium and competent director of athletics. * * * To be frank, I'll say it was lack of confidence, intensified by the wrong training, and there were others who were in the same boat-yes, many others. What little I came in contact with served to break down my confidence still further and I think it is true of the others. * * * Let speaking be encouraged in all class rooms, not the mere answers to questions, but a paper or talk to be delivered at least once a term by each student in every subject that allows discussion. The English and public speaking classes would then serve their supplementary function of putting on the polish by proper training in speech. Then I am sure there would be keener contest for the awards that the M. A. C. Association proposes to give for paramount efforts in public speaking.

D. D. HENRY, '15. Grand Rapids, Mich.

NEWS AND COMMENT

H. J. Burton, of the Consumers Power Co., talked at the Engineering meeting last week on "Opportunities for Technical Men."

The M. A. C. All-Fresh were defeated at Grand Rapids by the Grand Rapids Y. M. C. A. last Friday night by a score of 31 to 21. The M. A. C. boys played rings around their opponents, but were unable to connect with the baskets.

FORESTRY NEWS.

The Forestry department has been asked to recommend a man for assistant state forester for one of the southern states, a city forester for an eastern city, two men for timber preservation work, and several men for lumber companies.

The department expects to start tapping the sugar bush this week or next. About 700 trees will be tapped this year and experiments will be started to find out the proper number of buckets that should be hung on trees and also the effect of tapping on the staining of lumber.

Another College Poetry Anthology.

Announcement has come from the Stratford Publishing, Company, Bos-

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ton, that they are already making plans for publishing another volume of poems by college students and they have asked that poems be submitted by May 15. Those alumni who purchased the first book of this kind, issued last year, are delighted over the quality of the poems, and it is certain that the yearly production will be looked forward to with interest. Since two M. A. C. poems of high quality were accepted last year, M. A. C. students have a high reputation to maintain in the succeeding volumes.

EDUCATIONAL MOVIE.

Xi Sigma Pi, the honorary forestry society, has been fortunate enough to secure a film of five reels, showing lumbering conditions and scenes in the northwest and Mr. Harvey will show it at the Elmac before his regular numbers on Saturday, March 10.

There is no extra charge, the film will be put on at about 12:30 Saturday afternoon, and as many as can are urged to see the pictures, for the operations in the western states are intensely interesting. The difficulties which have to be overcome in lumbering and logging big trees are numerous and the film will present all the phases vividly and in interesting fashion.

ALPHA PSI BANQUET,

The Alpha Psi fraternity held its winter term banquet at the Wildwood on Wednesday evening, Feb. 7th. The banquet set a record for attendance and, in all, six chapters were represented. F. E. Kunze acted as toastmaster. Speakers were: Dr. H. Preston Hoskins, of Detroit, national secretary; Dr. Hayes, of Kalamazoo; Dr. Handley, Dr. Benner and Dean Lyman. Speakers of the local chapter were Dr. Giltner, H. J. Stafseth and R. B. Bolton.

The fraternity held a short meeting on Tuesday evening of last week. Mr. Kunze gave a very interesting report of his recent trip to Kansas City, where he represented the local chapter at the national council meeting.

SHORT COURSE GRADUATION EXERCISES.

Exercises for the short-course graduates were held at the Agricultural Building last Tuesday night. The following program was given: Address. Dean Shaw; music, college quartet; address, Mr. Cleveland, president of the first year class; address, Mr. Hef-fley; address, Mr. Reavey, president of the second year class; reading, Mr. Berridge; address, Professor Anderson. In the social time after the formal meeting and presentation of certificates, 400 ice cream cones, 50 pounds of peanuts, and 20 pounds of candy were consumed. Enough proof sheets from the general catalog had been obtained so that each member of the various courses was given one

and thus carried away with him the addresses of his many friends.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

Tuesday evening the Girls' Glee Club gave one of the most ambitious and enjoyable programs in its history. The first half of the program consisted of the usual chorus, quartete and solo work. Among the especially fine numbers were Nevin's "Little Boy Blue" as sung by the entire club, and the fine solo work of Miss Horton, whose voice is so well suited to the two bird songs she sang, "The Joy of the Morning," by Ware, and "I Hear a Thrush at Eve," by Cadman.

The second part of the program was quite out of the ordinary and was made up of scenes from college life as arranged by Miss Agnes McIntyre, a member of the Glue Club. With song and dialogue the audience was shown the four years of a girl's college life, from her homesick freshman days to her senior year. In the serenade scene during the junior year the girls were assisted by the quartette from the Men's Glee Club. Miss Freyhofer who directs the club is to be congratulated on the success of the evening's entertainment.

ALUMNI NOTES

'81

Byron S. Palmer, of Palmyra, N. Y., traveling salesman for the Borcherdt Malt Extract company, is now in Detroit, where he expects to remain until May 1. He is living at the Cadillac hotel.

'83.

A. C. Redding, of San Francisco. spent some time on the campus last week, it being his first visit since the early 90's. Mr. Redding is a mining engineer, and makes all the territory on the western coast from Canada down into Mexico. He has had some harrowing experiences in Mexico in recent years. On one of the occasions he was imprisoned in a Mexican hut for a whole week, his money and clothes stolen, with food brought to him but once a day by a little Mexican girl. It was she who brought his undergarments to him one night about midnight and whispered that the door was unlocked. By traveling at night he was able to reach civilization unharmed. On his way he passed through a clump of trees where thirtyseven Mexicans were hanging. only mark of civilization there was a battered typewriter.

*91.

Kenyon L. Butterfield, president of Massachusetts A. C., has declined to become a candidate for representative in the constitutional convention which will be held in that state in the near future. He felt it unwise to take the time which would be required from his college duties.

The Alumni Wolverine

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202

Mrs. P. B. Woodworth, '93, writes of meeting Maude Briley, '02, now Mrs. W. J. Marshall, in Chicago recently. Mrs. Marshall lives at Polson, Montana

'03.

E. S. Good, a, of the Kentucky Experiment Station, is the author of a recent bulletin at that station entitled "Etiology and Control of Infectious Abortion in Mares." Good discovered the specific germ of this disease and gave it its name.

'07.

A son, William Marshall, was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Cade, East Lansing, March 3.

J. G. France, a, completed his work with the short course students at M. A. C. last week and will now be lo-cated at Richmond, Va., Route 2, where he has leased a farm, with intent to buy if it proves satisfactory.

Plans for a "banner" class reunion this June were started last Friday night when nine members of the class and guests gathered at the Wildwood Tea Rooms, East Lansing, to put some "pep" into circulation. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Kirby; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hotchin; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Geagley; Mr. and Mrs. George O'Dell; A. M. Berridge; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Iddles; H. L. Bancroft and mother, Mrs. Bancroft; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Langdon. The money which the class has on hand was put into the hands of a committee to use in promoting the coming reunion.

Ezra Levin, a, is now the muck crop specialist for M. A. C. His headquar-ters are at 90 Federal Building, Kala-

mazoo, Mich.

Karl G. Meschke, f, has requested a change of address from C/o Federal Creosoting Co., Rome, N. Y., to C/o American Creosoting Co., Russell, Ky.

"If it had not been for the RECORD I would not have known that Leah Swift is only three miles away. I can see the Rosebud Boarding School form my window and am anxious to find out how she likes 42 below zero."

M. S. Strong, sp., was on the campus last week. He has just accepted a position as general adviser for the Huston Farm company at S. Charleston, Ohio. This company owns forty-five farms with a total of 1,115 acres. Mrs. Strong will be remembered as Florence Farwell, for two years (1914-16) the very able house director at the Woman's Building.

FOR SALE-At the secretary's office the following publications:

Michigan Bird Life, by Prof. Walter B. Barrows, 60 cents and postage. History of Michigan Agricultural

College, by Dr. W. J. Beal. \$2.00 and postage.

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