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VICTORY BRAND
CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

52 WILLIAM STREET - - NEW YORK CITY

BANKERS
INVESTMENT SECURITIES

MAITLAND, COPPELL & CO.

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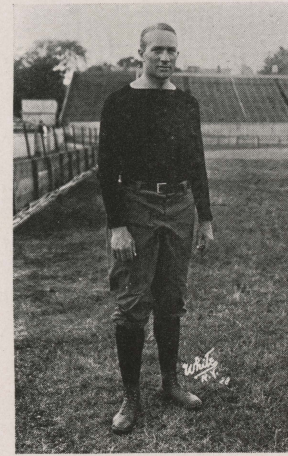
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BRAND
IN THE WORLD

Distilled Since 1679

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MARK
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House Founded 1729



PENFIELD (Coach)

BRANCH'S

Pool and Billiard
Parlors

MOVING PICTURES
EVERY EVENING

Witherspoon Street
PRINCETON, N. J.

Jean Browne Company

Furnishings for
Students' Rooms
Attractive Novelties
for Gifts

173 Nassau Street
Princeton, N. J.

Peacock Inn

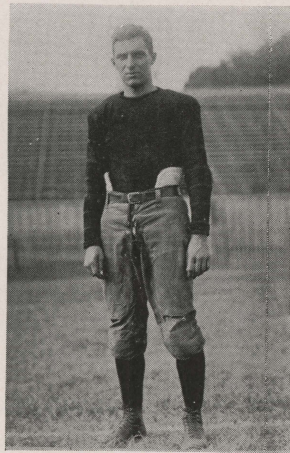
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CARROLL & COMPANY

Dry Goods
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FLOOR COVERINGS

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SHEA

Great Western Champagne

EXTRA DRY

SPECIAL RESERVE (VERY DRY)

*The only American Champagne ever awarded
a Gold Medal at Foreign Expositions:*

PARIS EXPOSITION, 1867, FRANCE
PARIS EXPOSITION, 1889, FRANCE
PARIS EXPOSITION, 1900, FRANCE
VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873, AUSTRIA
BRUXELLES EXPOSITION, 1897, BELGIUM
BRUXELLES EXPOSITION, 1910, BELGIUM



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Oldest and Largest Champagne Producers in America

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NEW YORK



The Hottel Co. of Trenton

at their Princeton Store

46 Nassau St.

Wednesday and Thursday

each week, showing

KNOX HATS

CRASH GLOVES
MANHATTAN SHIRTS



1914 BASEBALL TEAM

McManus

	VORHEES	HEATH (MGR.)	O'KANE	SALMON	BEYER		
LAW		KELLEHER	LAMBERTON	BOLTON	DEYO	WOOD	HOYT
		COOK	GILL	RHOADS	GREENE	WALL	COPELAND



THE PRINCETON BRIC-A-BRAC



Princeton Championship Teams

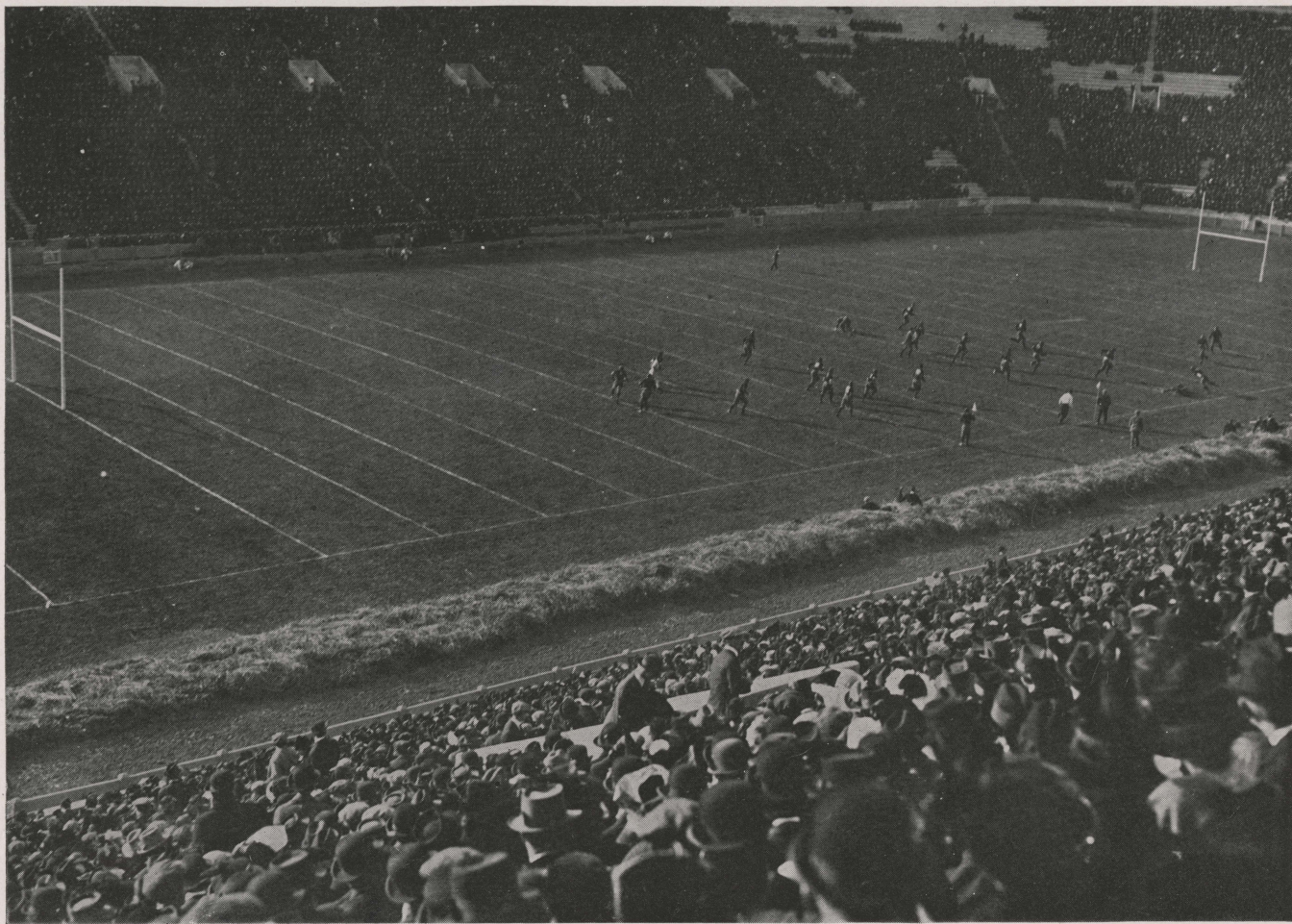
In Baseball, 1870, 1873, 1885, 1891, 1896, 1897, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1903, 1904, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1910, 1911, 1912
 In Football, 1873, 1878, 1885, 1889, 1893, 1896, 1898, 1899, 1903, 1911

BASEBALL CAPTAINS

'60. L. W. Mudge	'74. D. Patton	'88. E. O. Wagenhurst	'02. W. J. Steinwender
'61. L. W. Mudge	'75. J. M. Woods	'89. W. H. King	'03. F. G. Pearson
'62. L. W. Mudge	'76. J. M. Woods	'90. C. C. Dana	'04. C. G. Stevens
'63. H. C. Milspaugh	'77. D. Laughlin	'91. C. C. Dana	'05. G. T. Wells
'64. H. C. Milspaugh	'78. E. Furman	'92. L. A. Young	'06. S. J. Reid, Jr.
'65. E. P. Rankin	'79. C. B. Wighton	'93. P. King	'07. J. L. Cooney
'66. W. H. Wickham	'80. W. S. Horton	'94. C. S. Mackenzie	'08. E. H. W. Harland
'67. R. F. Little	'81. A. McCune	'95. J. H. Brooks	'09. W. R. Sides
'68. E. A. Van Wagenen	'82. O. Rafferty	'96. J. Bradley	'10. F. T. Dawson
'69. E. P. Rankin	'83. J. M. Harlan	'97. W. W. Wilson	'11. S. B. White
'70. W. H. Buck	'84. J. M. Harlan	'98. F. W. Kafer	'12. C. H. Sterrett
'71. A. Van Rensselaer	'85. D. Edwards	'99. F. W. Kafer	'13. F. D. Worthington
'72. T. K. Bradford	'86. J. P. Shaw	'00. A. R. T. Hillebrand	'14. B. K. Rhoads
'73. A. Pell	'87. A. H. Larkin	'01. W. E. Green	

FOOTBALL CAPTAINS

'69. W. S. Gummere	'81. P. T. Bryan	'93. T. G. Trenchard	'05. J. L. Cooney
'70. A. Van Rensselaer	'82. E. C. Peace	'94. T. G. Trenchard	'06. H. L. Dillon
'71. A. Johnson	'83. A. Moffat	'95. L. Lea	'07. J. B. McCormick
'72. D. T. Marvel	'84. C. W. Bird	'96. G. Cochran	'08. E. A. Dillon
'73. C. O. Dershimer	'85. C. M. DeCamp	'97. G. Cochran	'09. R. C. Siegling
'74. I. H. Lionberger	'86. H. S. Savage	'98. A. R. T. Hillebrand	'10. E. J. Hart
'75. C. Denney	'87. E. O. Wagenhurst	'99. W. H. Edwards	'11. E. J. Hart
'76. A. J. McCosh	'88. H. W. Cowan	'00. H. W. Pell	'12. T. T. Pendleton
'77. W. E. Dodge	'89. E. A. Poe	'01. H. W. Pell	'13. H. A. H. Baker
'78. B. Ballard	'90. E. A. Poe	'02. R. T. Davis	'14. H. R. Ballin
'79. B. Ballard	'91. R. H. Warren	'03. J. R. DeWitt	
'80. F. Loney	'92. P. King	'04. W. L. Foulke	



YALE, 19; PRINCETON, 14

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A Summary of Princeton's Complete Football Record 1869 to 1914

VICTORIES TIES VICTORIES TIES VICTORIES TIES VICTORIES TIES

Amherst	0	0	Johns Hopkins.....	0	3	Princeton.....	0	0
Army	0	0	Maryland A. C.....	0	2	Princeton.....	0	0
Brown	0	0	Manhattan A. C.....	0	2	Princeton.....	0	0
Bucknell	0	0	Michigan	0	1	Princeton.....	0	0
Carlisle Indians	0	0	Navy	1	8	Princeton.....	3	0
Chicago A. C.....	0	0	N. Y. A. C.....	0	1	Princeton.....	0	0
Colgate	0	0	N. Y. University.....	0	3	Princeton.....	0	0
Columbia Law School.....	0	0	N. Carolina	0	1	Princeton.....	0	0
Columbia University..	1	12	Orange A. C.....	0	7	Princeton.....	1	0
Cornell	3	13	Pennsylvania	2	30	Princeton.....	0	0
Crescent A. C.....	0	5	Pennsylvania State...	0	5	Princeton.....	0	0
Dartmouth	3	7	Rutgers	1	28	Princeton.....	0	0
Dickinson	0	3	Stevens	0	23	Princeton.....	0	0
Elizabeth A. C.....	0	2	Syracuse	0	4	Princeton.....	0	0
Fordham	0	3	Swarthmore	0	2	Princeton.....	0	0
F. and M.....	0	5	Villa Nova	0	9	Princeton.....	0	0
Gettysburg	0	1	Virginia Poly	0	3	Princeton.....	0	0
Georgetown	0	2	Virginia	0	5	Princeton.....	0	0
Holy Cross	0	3	W. and J.....	0	6	Princeton.....	0	0
Harvard	6	13	Wesleyan	0	13	Princeton.....	0	0
Lafayette	1	19	Williams	0	0	Princeton.....	1	0
Lawrenceville	0	3	Yale	21	11	Princeton.....	9	0
Lehigh	0	25	Total	39	313		22	

Compilations by Parke H. Davis, '93



THE DARTMOUTH GAME



THE PRINCETON BRIC-A-BRAC



Review of the 1914 Football Season



THE football season of 1914 was distinctly a disappointment. The material which reported for early practice on September 8 was the most promising that has composed a Princeton squad for years, and, with the advent of the new policy of open play, the belief was general that a championship year was again a strong likelihood. The first two weeks were, as usual, spent in practice in the fundamentals of play and a general working out of the new formations and forward passes.

In the opening game with Rutgers, on September 26, further evidence of the coming power of the 'Varsity seemed to be evidenced. The New Brunswick team, one of the strongest in the East, was completely bewildered by the accuracy and speed of the forward pass attack of the 'Varsity, and left the field at the end of the game beaten by the score of 12 to 0. In spite of the brilliance of the Princeton victory, however, a certain discrepancy in the fundamentals of the game were noticeable, which were at the time attributed to lack of practice.

The Bucknell game was the second on the schedule and was looked upon by the coaches and team as being comparatively easy. Princeton finally clinched the game in the fourth quarter, when Eddy made a remarkable catch of Boland's pass for a touch-down. This play, added to a drop kick earlier in the game, gave Princeton 10 points to their opponents' 0.

The following Saturday the team defeated in Syracuse one of the heaviest of the minor college teams. The visitors' offense was the strongest that Princeton had been called upon to face up to that time, and the fact that they held their opponents to one touch-down was largely due to the latter's poor generalship in rushing the ball in their own territory. Princeton's attack was better and more opportunely directed, resulting in one touch-down and two field goals.

A week later Lafayette was defeated, 16 to 0, in a game in which individual brilliancy played the most conspicuous role. This was especially true of the Princeton team, who were utterly lacking in organized attack, interference and unity of charge. Thus, with the first half of the season over, the team had still to show a definite policy of attack, organization on offense or defense, or sound knowledge of the fundamentals of the game.

On October 24, the team met their first big opponent in Dartmouth in the opening game of the new Palmer Memorial Stadium. Again the old conservative policy of allowing the other team to beat itself resulted in a victory. The fierce line plunging of the huge Dartmouth backs was met by an equally fierce defense by Princeton



THE PRINCETON BRIC-A-BRAC



whenever a touch-down seemed imminent, and in the meantime Princeton had amassed a total of 16 points through a drop kick and two touch-downs, made possible through Dartmouth's errors. The two greatest sensations of a thrilling game were a seventy-five yard run by Ghee, the Dartmouth quarterback, and a particularly dangerous fusillade of forward passes by Dartmouth that threatened to overcome Princeton's lead all through the last quarter.

Williams furnished a surprise the following Saturday by scoring in the first quarter and holding the 'Varsity safe until the final period. The game ended with the score tied 7-7. Lack of interference, poor tackling, and indifferent playing in the line were Princeton's chief faults, and these were sufficient to keep them on the defensive before a lighter team throughout the entire contest.

Little can be said of the 'Varsity's playing against Harvard at Cambridge, for they did very little playing to criticise. To say that the Crimson scored 20 points and only allowed Princeton to enter her territory with the ball three times tells the story of the game. For the first time in its experience the 'Varsity met an eleven whose team development was little short of perfect, and they were at a loss how to cope with it.

Student demonstration and a week of hard coaching gave back to the team some of the confidence that it had lost in the Harvard contest, and the men went on the field to meet Yale on November 14 with comparatively small odds against them. For the first three periods, however, the game degenerated into a defeat, which promised to be more complete than that administered by Harvard. Yale plowed through the line, circled the ends and outwitted the Princeton team with dazzling open plays that resulted in three touch-downs and one goal from touch-down. Suddenly, with a shift in the Princeton backfield, the whole aspect of the game had changed. A more crushing attack than a Princeton team had offered against Yale for many years swept down the field for two touch-downs in less than nine minutes. In the second march down the field, five first downs were made against the Eli eleven in succession. This brought Princeton within reach of victory, but allowed less than a minute in which to make good. The period of grace was too short. The best that the team could attain was a reputation for the pluckiest finish made in a big game since the introduction of modern football. Final score: Yale, 19; Princeton, 14.

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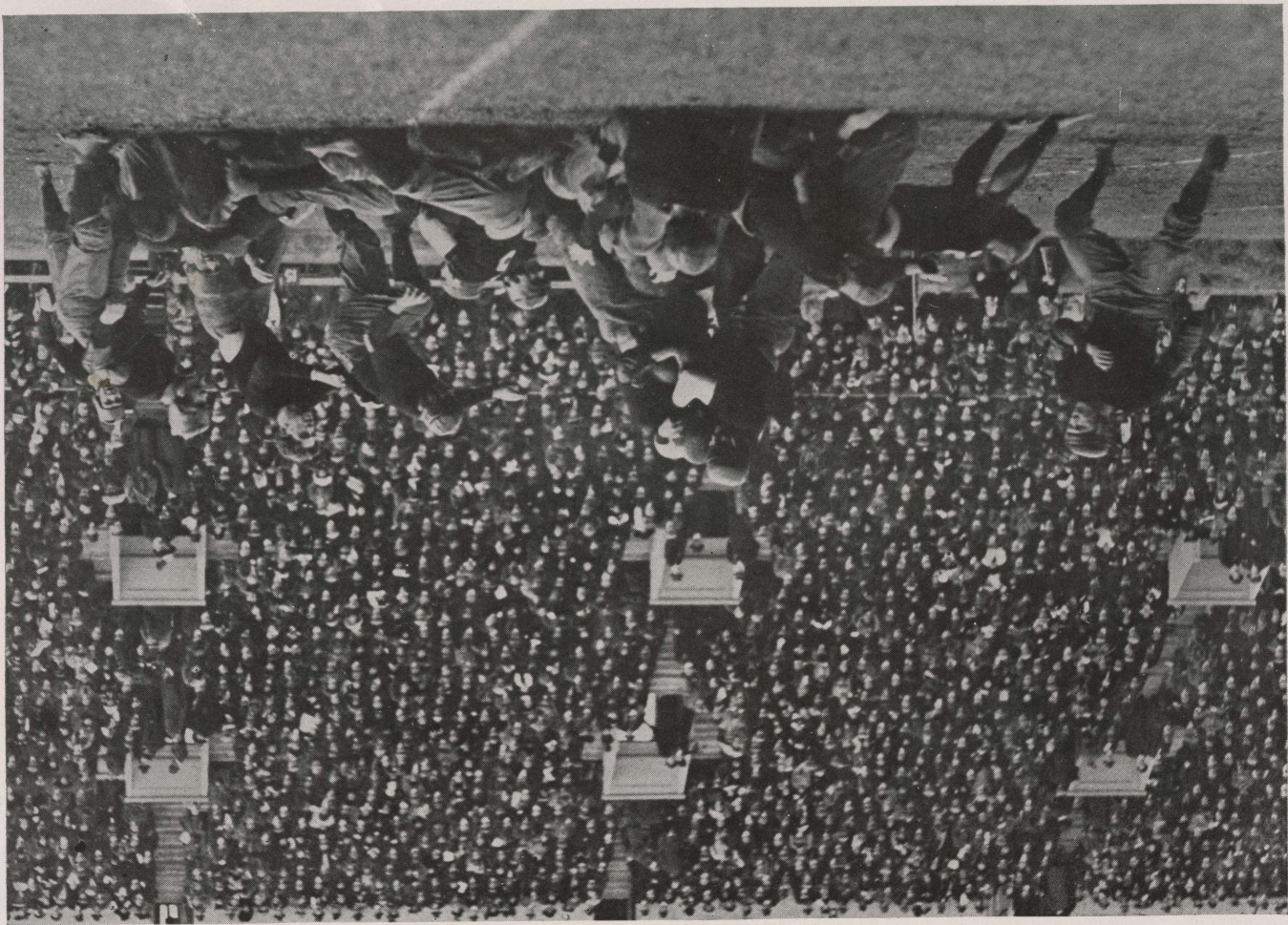
SENIOR PROM

Senior Promenade Committee

HARRY INGERSOLL.....Chairman

L. D. Blair
P. P. Chrystie
J. M. Davis
B. N. Dell
J. N. Ewing

D. P. Foster
D. Kalbfleisch
D. M. Kelley
T. Swan
J. L. Terry



HARVARD GAME

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FOOTBALL OFFICERS, 1914

H. R. BALLIN, '15..... Captain
 H. FROELICK, '15..... Manager
 A. W. BEVIN, '16..... Assistant Manager
 W. G. PENFIELD, '13..... Field Coach

THE TEAM

PLAYER	CLASS	AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	POSITION
C. C. Highley.....	1917	19	5.11	162	Left End
W. L. McLean, Jr.....	1917	19	5.11½	180	Left Tackle
W. J. Shenk.....	1915	23	5.10½	179	Left Guard
A. G. Gennert.....	1917	18	5.11	180	Center
E. Trenkmann.....	1915	21	5.11¾	194	Right Guard
H. R. Ballin.....	1915	20	6.1	194	Right Tackle
H. G. Brown.....	1916	20	5.11	174	Right End
K. L. Ames, Jr.....	1917	20	5.10½	160	Quarterback
D. Glick.....	1916	21	5.9	178	Left Halfback
D. W. Tibbott.....	1917	18	5.10	170	Right Halfback
E. H. Driggs.....	1917	19	5.11	178	Fullback
Averages.....		20	5.11	177	

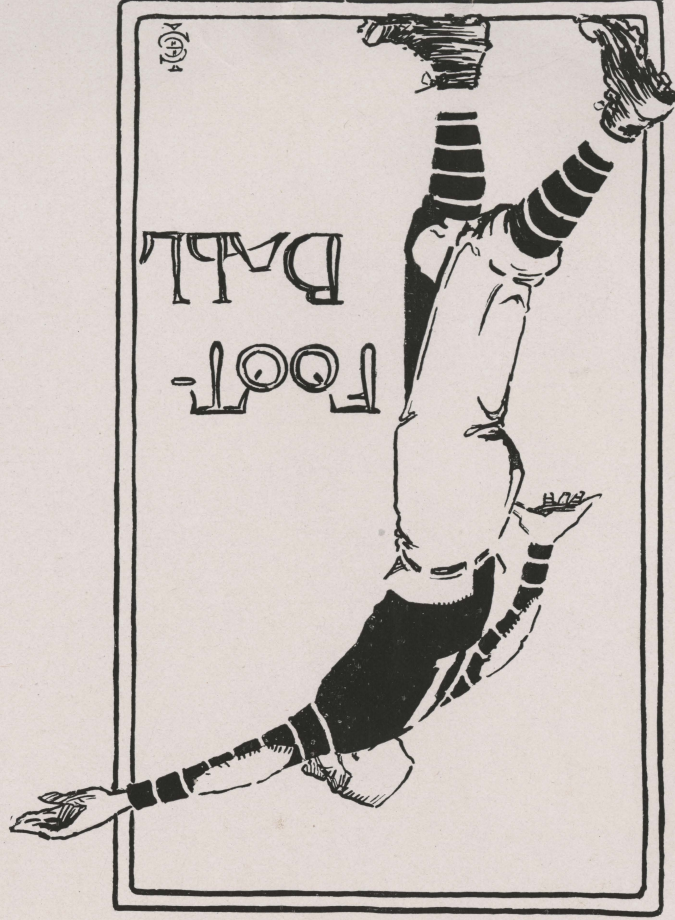
SUBSTITUTES

J. T. A. Doolittle.....	1915	22	5.8¾	159	Halfback
A. T. Haviland.....	1915	21	5.10	178	Center
J. L. Mott.....	1915	21	5.9	163	End
I. E. Swart.....	1915	22	5.10	176	Guard
F. Trenkmann.....	1915	23	5.8	170	Halfback
L. H. Boland.....	1916	23	5.11	162	Fullback
H. M. Lamberton.....	1916	21	6.0	178	End
B. C. Law.....	1916	19	5.11	163	Fullback
W. D. Love.....	1916	21	5.10	186	Tackle
E. L. Shea.....	1916	22	5.10	166	End
P. G. Bigler.....	1917	21	5.10	176	Tackle
C. A. Dickerman.....	1917	22	5.10	169	Halfback
R. Eberstadt.....	1917	19	5.9	165	Quarterback
F. T. Hogs.....	1917	20	6.1½	193	Guard
W. B. Moore.....	1917	19	5.11	172	Halfback
W. J. Rahill.....	1917	19	5.9	168	End

SEASONS RECORD

September 26.....	Princeton.....	12	Rutgers.....	0
October 3.....	Princeton.....	10	Bucknell.....	0
October 10.....	Princeton.....	12	Syracuse.....	7
October 17.....	Princeton.....	16	Lafayette.....	0
October 24.....	Princeton.....	16	Dartmouth.....	12
October 31.....	Princeton.....	7	Williams.....	7
November 7.....	Princeton.....	0	Harvard.....	20
November 14.....	Princeton.....	14	Yale.....	19

Totals—Princeton, 87; Opponents, 65





1914 FOOTBALL SQUAD

CLASS OF 1914

H. A. H. Baker, (F) 1911, 1912, 1913
 (H) 1912, 1913, 1914
 W. H. Bass.....(F) Mgr. 1913
 F. N. Bolton.....(B) 1914
 T. C. Briggs....(R) 1912, 1913, 1914
 E. E. Bunzel.....(R) 1913
 L. M. Cook.....(B) 1914
 E. J. D. Cross.....(S) 1914
 W. J. Curtis, Jr.....(R) 1912, 1913
 W. L. DeWitt.....(F) 1911, 1912
 F. S. Dunn.....(R) 1914
 T. Emmons,
 (F) 1912; (H) 1912, 1913, 1914
 T. Fiske.....(T) 1912, 1913
 C. E. Goldsmith.....(T) Mgr. 1914
 P. S. Heath.....(B) Mgr. 1914
 E. B. Kilner.....(H) 1913, 1914
 W. S. Kuhn... (H) 1912, 1913, 1914
 J. A. Laird....(B) 1912, 1913, 1914
 J. R. MacColl, Jr.....(H) 1914
 G. F. Phillips....(F) 1911, 1912, 1913
 H. R. Pyne....(R) 1912, 1913, 1914
 B. K. Rhoads... (B) 1912, 1913, 1914
 W. J. Shenk.....(F) 1912
 A. T. Wall.....(B) 1913, 1914
 F. H. Winants.....(H) 1913, 1914
 W. N. Wood.....(B) 1913, 1914

CLASS OF 1915

J. S. Baker.....(F) 1912, 1913
 H. R. Ballin....(F) 1912, 1913, 1914
 G. M. Church,
 (Tn) 1912, 1914; (T) 1914
 L. W. Cook.....(B) 1914
 G. H. Copeland.....(B) 1913
 J. T. A. Doolittle.....(F) 1914

WEARERS
 OF THE
CLASS OF 1914

H. R. Froelick.....(F) 1914
 M. T. Galbreath.....(T) 1915
 F. G. Gill.....(B) 1913, 1914
 O. S. Greene.....(B) 1913, 1914
 G. R. Hanks.....(B) 1913, 1914
 A. T. Haviland.....(F) 1914
 M. J. Hayes.....(T) 1912, 1914
 J. M. Heffron.....(C) 1914
 C. B. Lear.....(B) 1912
 A. B. Longstreth.....(T) 1913
 J. G. MacConnell.....(B) 1915
 W. H. Mace.....(Tn) 1912
 I. D. Mackenzie.....(T) 1913, 1914
 W. S. Mason.....(T) 1913, 1914
 J. C. McKibben.....(C) 1914
 D. S. Morrison.....(T) 1913, 1914
 J. L. Mott.....(F) 1914
 O. S. Putman.....(C) 1913, 1914
 R. Quinby.....(C) 1914
 R. E. Reed.....(B) 1913, 1914
 S. M. Robinson.....(C) 1914
 H. H. Salmon, Jr.....(B) 1914
 W. J. Shenk.....(F) 1912, 1914

J. B. Streit.....(F) 1912, 1913
 I. Swart.....(F) 1914
 W. Swart.....(F) 1912, 1913
 E. Trenkmann.....(F) 1913, 1914
 F. Trenkmann..(F) 1912, 1913, 1914
 G. C. Wallace, Jr.....(T) 1914
 E. C. Waller.....(F) 1912

CLASS OF 1916

L. H. Boland.....(F) 1914
 H. G. Brown.....(F) 1913, 1914
 W. M. Davy.....(T) 1914
 W. H. Deyo.....(B) 1914
 P. H. Gadebush.....(C) 1914
 F. Glick.....(F) 1913, 1914
 J. Hoyt.....(B) 1914
 H. M. Lamberton,
 (F) 1913, 1914; (B) 1914
 B. C. Law, (F) 1913, 1914; (B) 1914
 W. D. Love.....(F) 1914
 G. A. Peacock.....(H) 1914
 E. Shea.....(F) 1914
 A. Snowden.....(T) 1914

CLASS OF 1917

K. L. Ames, Jr.....(F) 1914
 P. G. Bigler.....(F) 1914
 C. A. Dickerman.....(F) 1914
 E. H. Driggs.....(F) 1914
 R. Eberstadt.....(F) 1914
 A. G. Gennert.....(F) 1914
 C. C. Highley.....(F) 1914
 F. T. Hogg.....(F) 1914
 W. L. McLean.....(F) 1914
 W. B. Moore.....(F) 1914
 W. N. Rahill.....(F) 1914
 D. W. Tibbott.....(F) 1914

BONDWAY-1917



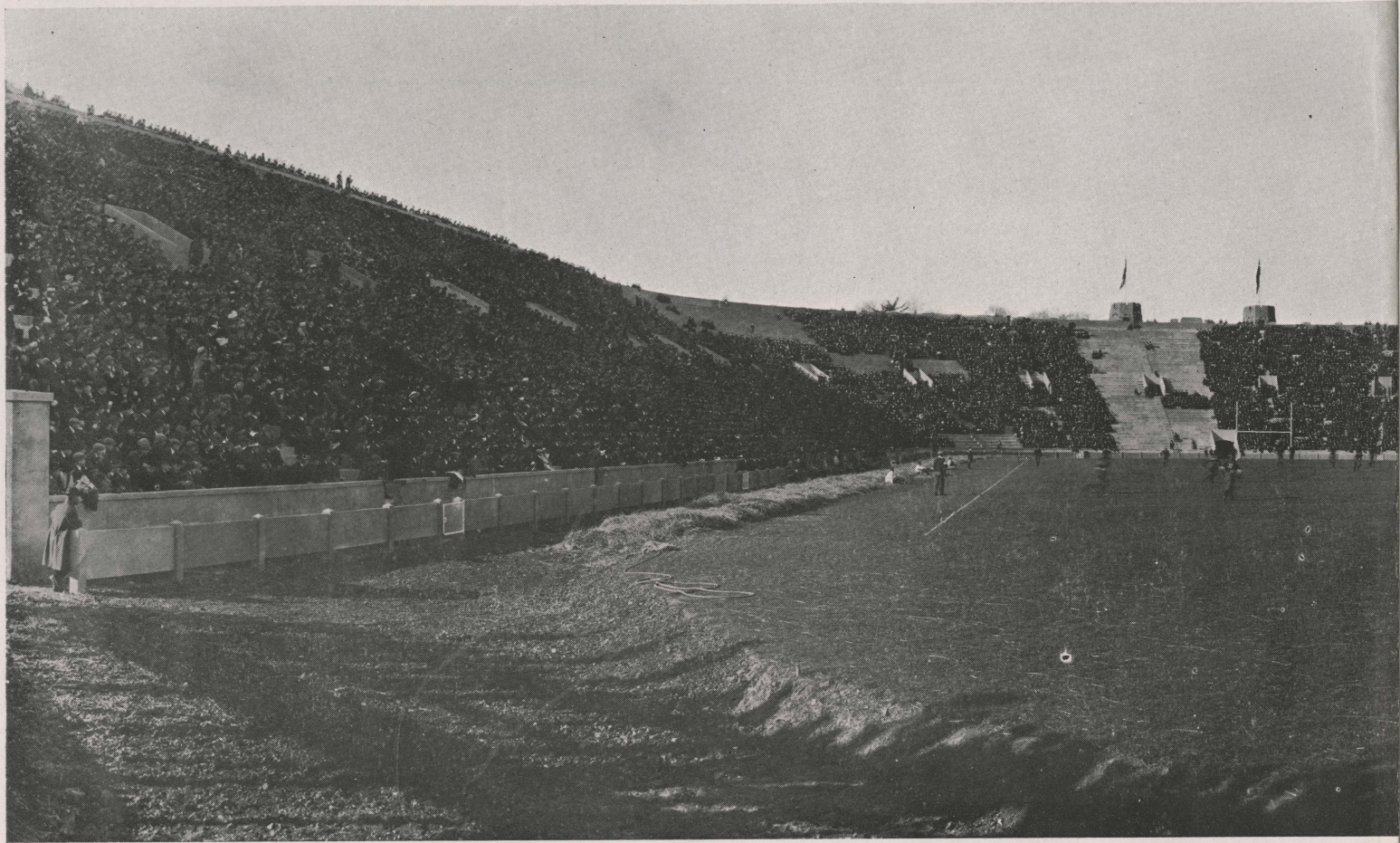
PALMER MEMORIAL STADIUM

McManus

1914 Football from 1816 Brica trac.



STADIUM IN CONSTRUCTION



STADIUM DURING

YALE GAME, 1914

Rose & Son





THE PRINCETON BRIC-A-BRAC



the stands, with a prominent turf-expert directing a corps of men. An important part of the whole undertaking was excavating, grading, underdraining and sodding the field, and this was so successfully accomplished that the gridiron surface is one of the best in the country.

In addition to the important part which the stadium directly plays in providing adequate facilities for handling the large crowds which congregate each year for the championship football games, it indirectly affects the more serious activities of the University. In an athletic way, it will help the Athletic Association to increase its equipment by building a baseball grandstand, a greatly-needed baseball cage, a hockey rink, and so on, unless some other generous alumnus or friend meets these needs before the Association can do so itself. It is also hoped that the stadium will cause the price of admission for undergraduates to all the athletic contests to be lowered. Perhaps, however, the most gratifying feature of the stadium is that it is to be used to obtain an increase in the revenues of the University, thereby permitting its work to be done more efficiently. This increase will accrue to the University in the form of a rental paid by the Athletic Association. The rental will be made up from the additional revenue from the games, and especially from the sum, averaging \$12,000, which hitherto has been annually expended for the construction of temporary wooden stands for the Yale and Harvard football contests. Thus, the stadium will not only affect the athletic interests of the University, but also the innermost workings of its curriculum activity.

The structure is the gift of Mr. Edgar Palmer, a graduate in the class of '03. He presented the \$300,000 necessary for the work and designated it as a memorial to his father, Mr. Stephen S. Palmer, already a prominent factor of the University.

In connection with the Stadium, a new Field House has been built to take proper care of the athletic teams competing within the stadium. This building is two stories in height, 60 x 45 feet, of hollow tile covered with stucco. The necessary funds have been derived from the residue of the Cyrus H. McCormick Memorial Gift to the 1911 Championship Football Team. Its site is that of the old college barn to the east of the Bayles house, alongside of Cottage Road.



THE PRINCETON BRIC-A-BRAC



Palmer Memorial Stadium

THE construction of the Palmer Memorial Stadium is the crowning achievement of the year 1914 at Princeton. We have many things of which we are proud, but none to which we may point with larger gratification than to this splendid structure. No more need the annual votes of the Seniors on "Princeton's greatest need" call for a football stadium; the need is now a magnificent realization, the stadium is reared, and already christened with a victory over the sons of Dartmouth who first invaded it. Mr. Palmer, the donor, in the terms of his gift, has shown himself not only a generous but a wise benefactor. The income from the games played in the stadium is to be a source of revenue to both the Athletic Association and the University. The construction was completed in October and the first game was played on October 24. The site of the stadium is to the south of Prospect Street, just back of Cottage Club. There, looming up above the waters of Carnegie Lake, it stands a vast monument to the generosity of an alumnus and the genius of an architect.

The Palmer Memorial Stadium is built entirely of reinforced concrete, and is modern in every phase. The architecture is of collegiate Gothic style and consequently fits in well with the University buildings. In perspective the stands resemble a huge horseshoe hemming in the green oval of the playing field. The seating capacity is for 41,000 persons, each of whom is afforded a perfect view of the field. There are 718 columns supporting the stands, which contain 48 rows of seats. Running completely around the outer edge of the structure and beneath the stands is a concourse 20 feet in width, while 66 feet above there is a 12-foot promenade topping the tiers of seats. Besides the football field there is a quarter-mile oval track and a 220-yard straightaway.

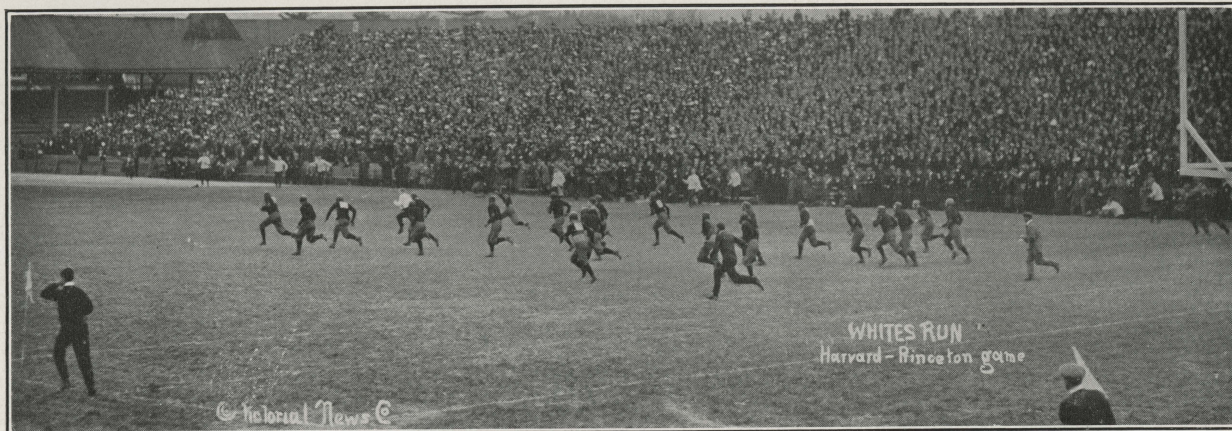
The structural work on the stadium is in itself a notable example of modern engineering achievement. Following the erection of wooden forms, the first concrete was poured on June 9th. From that time on, an average force of 560 men worked ten hours daily on the job, with the result that it was completed before the contracted date. The construction of the playing field had been going on simultaneously with the work on

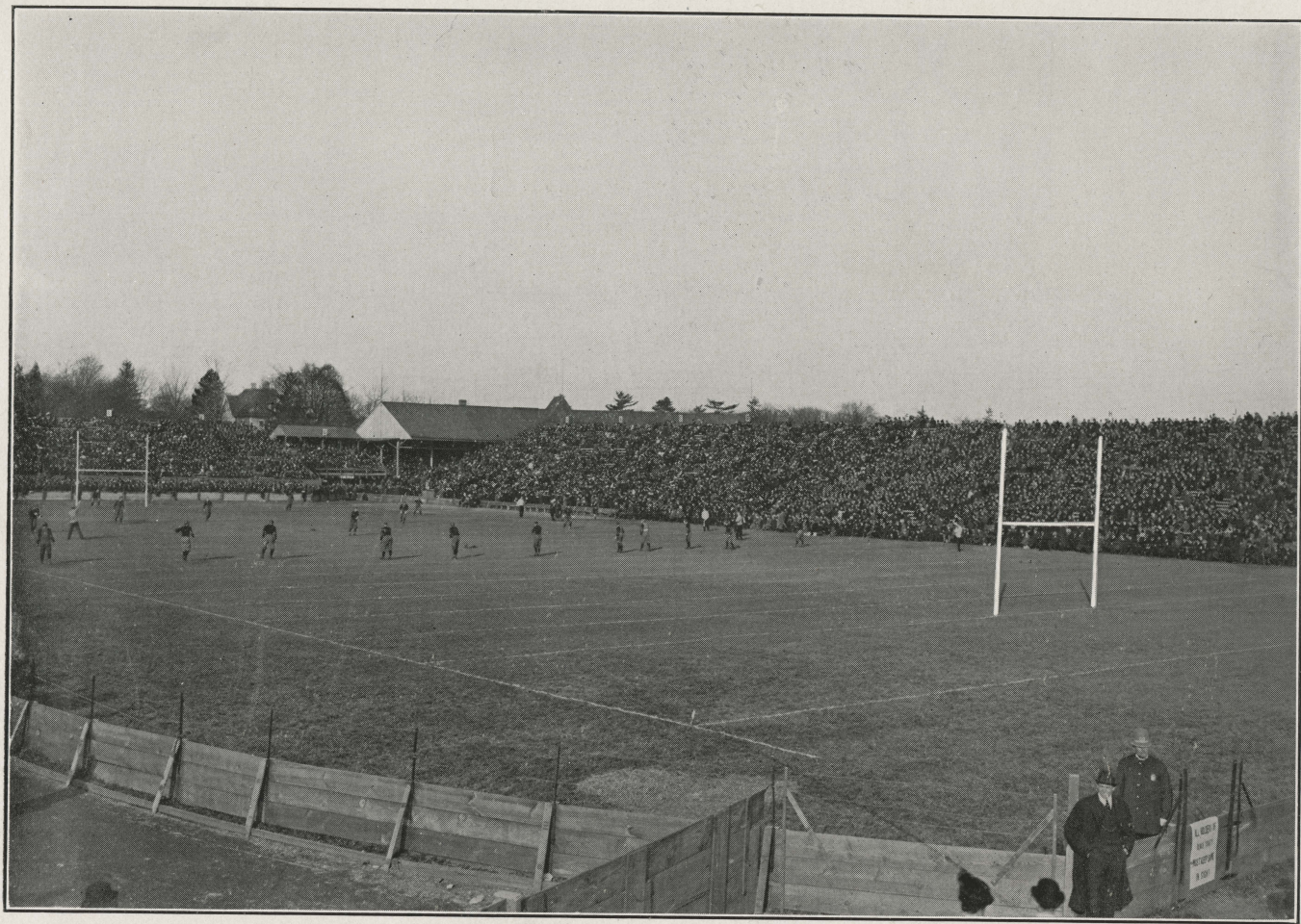


THE SQUAD, 1912

Football and Baseball 1912

Team not shown





YALE-PRINCETON GAME, 1912.

FOOTBALL



Football Officers, 1912

F. EBERSTADT, '13	Manager
W. H. BASS, '14	Assistant Manager
T. T. PENDLETON, '13	Captain
L. CUNNINGHAM	} Coaches
J. DUFF		
T. A. WILSON		

The Team

	CLASS	AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	POSITION
W. G. Andrews	... 1913	23	5.8	168	Left End
G. T. Phillips 1914	20	6	176	Left Tackle
W. J. Shenk 1914	21	5.10	174	Left Guard
A. Bluethenthal	... 1913	20	5.9	188	Centre
W. J. Logan 1913	21	5.10	180	Right Guard
W. G. Penfield 1913	21	6	172	Right Tackle
T. T. Pendleton	... 1913	21	5.11	167	Right End
J. S. Baker 1915	19	5.10	166	Quarterback
H. A. H. Baker 1914	21	5.10	160	Left Halfback
E. C. Waller 1915	21	5.11	180	Right Halfback
W. L. deWitt 1914	23	6	175	Fullback
C. C. Dunlap 1913	22	6	175	} Ends
G. K. Wight 1913	21	5.11	167	
J. B. Streit 1915	20	6	176	
H. R. Ballin 1915	19	6.1	185	Tackle
W. S. Swart 1915	20	5.8	175	Guard
T. K. Emmons 1914	22	5.10	149	Quarterback
F. Trenkman 1915	21	5.8	168	Fullback

The Record

September 28—Princeton, 65; Stevens Institute, 0.
 October 2—Princeton, 41; Rutgers, 6.
 October 5—Princeton, 35; Lehigh, 0.
 October 12—Princeton, 31; Virginia Polytechnic Institute, 0.
 October 19—Princeton, 62; Syracuse, 0.
 October 26—Princeton, 22; Dartmouth, 7.
 November 2—Princeton, 6; Harvard, 16.
 November 9—Princeton, 54; New York University, 0.
 November 16—Princeton, 6; Yale, 6.
 Total—Princeton, 322; Opponents, 35.

THE PRINCETON BRIC-A-BRAC

The season went on, with victory after victory, over the rocks of the Lehigh game with flying colors, and so on up to the Dartmouth game, the "first real test." It must be said that the early season games were against rather weak teams and the criticism that we went into the Harvard game without knowing our own faults was more or less true. But the fact remains that in the light of the Yale game we really had fewer faults than we were given discredit for.

After the scare of the Dartmouth touchdown the team came back with a will and bewildered their heavier opponents with the speed and brilliancy of their attack. The final score of 22 to 7 showed what we could do.

Then came the trip to Cambridge and the setback of a 16 to 6 defeat. But we learned our lesson and the team, due to fine coaching, learned a lot more football in the next two weeks. But we didn't learn an aggressive policy and we didn't beat Yale.

Out of unpromising material we developed a line that will be famous in football annals. Quick chargers, hard fighters, and well grounded with football knowledge, which they also know how to use, the team from end to end in the Yale game will measure up well with any Princeton line, not excluding 1911.

The backfield was always acknowledged to be a good one, and it improved with age. "Hobey" Baker and DeWitt stood out most prominently and well deserved the credit that has fallen to their share. The captain of the team, one of the ablest and about the most versatile that Princeton has ever been fortunate enough to have represent her, played one of the best games of his career and deserved to have his team crowned with the success that was rightfully theirs.





CHAPLIN SIMPSON JARVIS SMITH THOMAS HAWKINS EBERSTADT LARKIN

THE JUNIOR PROMENADE COMMITTEE

How

Eber

THE PRINCETON BRIC-A-BRAC

Review of 1912 Football Season



IED, but not equalled, tells the result of the Yale game, which ended an unsatisfactory season, and disappointing simply because the team failed to take advantage of what they were really able to do. Without attempting to belittle the record of the championship eleven last year, it is generally admitted that the 1912 team deserved a victory over Yale, at least more than their illustrious predecessors.

The 6 to 6 tie game of November 16th was not the first time that the unexpected changed the whole aspect of a hard-fought struggle. The phenomenal forty-seven-yard kick with which Pumpelly nominally retrieved Yale's lagging football honor at the eleventh hour and fifty-seventh minute did not actually even up the claims of the two teams to superiority.

Many football writers said after the game that our disappointment over losing a victory at the very end should be softened by the splendid playing and the surprising (to others than Princetonians) fighting spirit of our line, but that was in a way the most disappointing thing of all. To see in every play the power of the team and the weakness of their opponents, and then to have them not take advantage of it by taking the deserved victory!

In every game, even including the one against the strong Harvard team, the 'Varsity scored at least one touchdown. Against Dartmouth we made three. But when we came to the Yale team, which was perhaps weaker than either of the other two, we "played safe" and expected two field goals—all honor to them—to win for us. Maybe some day we'll come to treat Yale as we do other teams.

Harvard defeated us fairly and squarely two weeks before the Yale game. In no sense are we trying to beg off for the team; it is only fair to say that they were not up to the form they showed either before or after that game. It may have been the wet field; it may have been treacherous air currents in the so-far undiscovered Harvard stadium, but, whatever it was, something kept the Princeton team from playing for all that was in them and they paid the price for it—defeat. It's a word that is fast becoming unpopular here, and is said by etymologists to be passing out of use.

The season opened with an easy victory over Stevens that showed the offensive power of the team. At once Princeton was hailed as a "speedy aggregation," but we were looked upon as having little staying power and that our line would crumble against the mighty onslaughts of the redoubtable Flynn of Yale—a forecast worthy of Helldevil Skillman in an off year.



BASE BALL TEAM, 1912
 INTERCOLLEGIATE CHAMPIONS
 CLARK (Coach)

WORTHINGTON REILLY (Mgr.)
 ROGERS WHITE

RHOADES
 PENDLETON
 SHAW

GREENBAUM
 STERRITT (Capt.)

WALI
 LAIRD

PARKER
 CARTER

BEGER
 LEAR

PRESCOTT
 REED
 HEATH

THE PRINCETON BRIC-A-BRAC

1911 Football Team

Officers

E. J. HART, '12	Captain
B. D. McCLAVE, '12	Manager
F. EBERSTADT, '13	Assistant Manager
W. W. ROPER	} Coaches
A. MACGREGOR	
L. CUNNINGHAM	

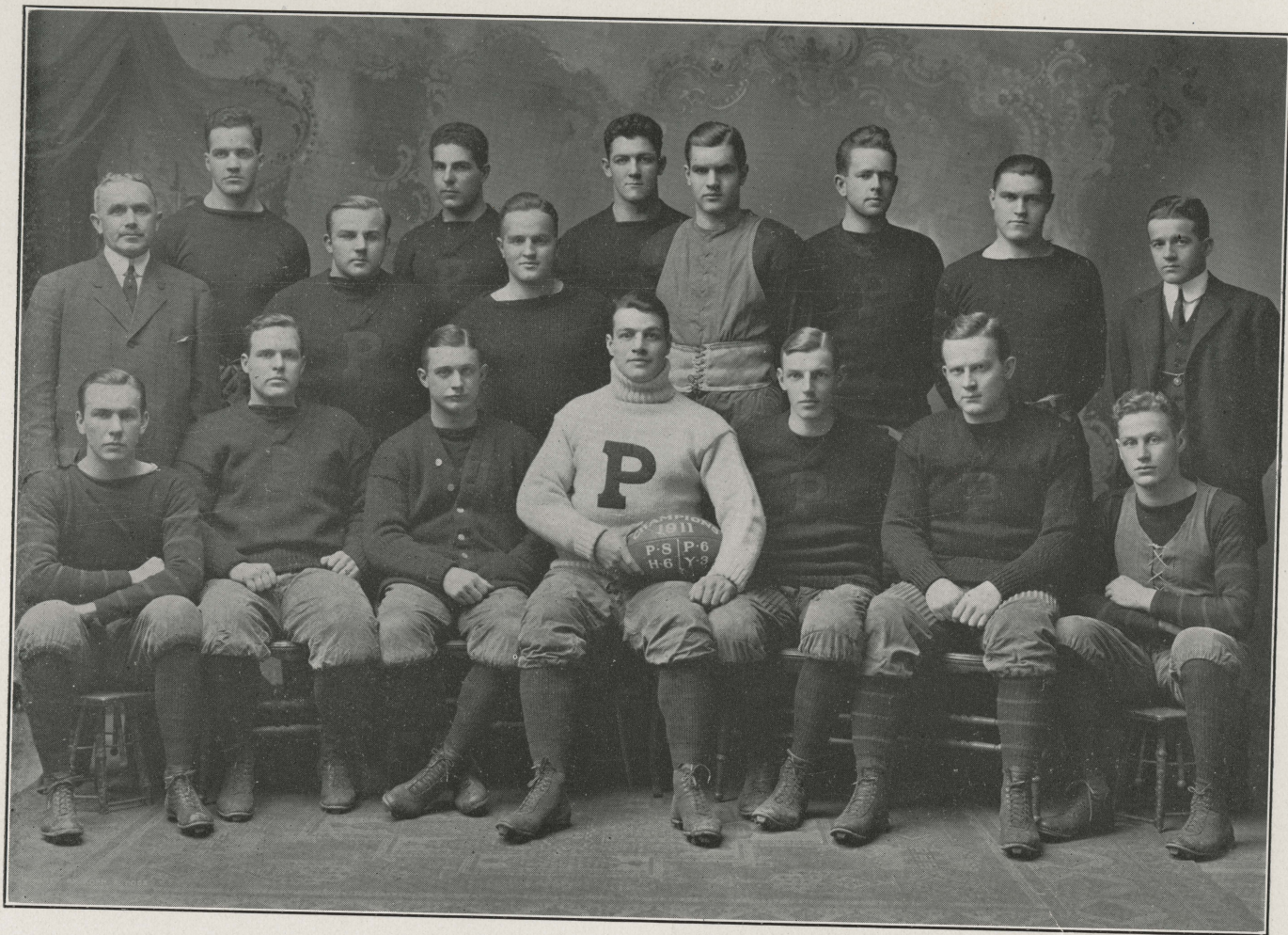
The Team

NAME	WEIGHT	POSITION	NAME	WEIGHT	POSITION
S. B. White, '12	180	Left End	C. C. Dunlap, '13	175	Right End
E. J. Hart, '12	200	Left Tackle	W. E. Hammond, '14	168	Right End
J. M. Duff, '12	202	Left Guard	T. T. Pendleton, '13	165	Quarterback
C. E. Brown, '13	190	Left Guard	P. P. Chrystie, '12	147	Quarterback
A. Bluethenthal, '13	190	Center	R. Vaughn, '14	195	Left Halfback
T. A. Wilson, '13	200	Right Guard	W. D. DeWitt, '14	175	Fullback
C. McCormick, '12	205	Right Guard	H. A. H. Baker, '14	161	Right Halfback
G. F. Phillips, '14	169	Right Tackle			

The Record

September 30—Princeton, 37; Stevens, 0.
 October 4—Princeton, 37; Rutgers, 0.
 " 7—Princeton, 31; Villa Nova, 0.
 " 11—Princeton, 6; Lehigh, 6.
 " 14—Princeton, 31; Colgate, 0.

October 21—Princeton, 0; Annapolis, 0.
 " 28—Princeton, 20; Holy Cross, 0.
 November 4—Princeton, 8; Harvard, 6.
 " 11—Princeton, 3; Dartmouth, 0.
 " 18—Princeton, 6; Yale, 3.



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DE WITT
 FITZPATRICK (Trainer)
 CHRISTIE

BROWN
 WILSON

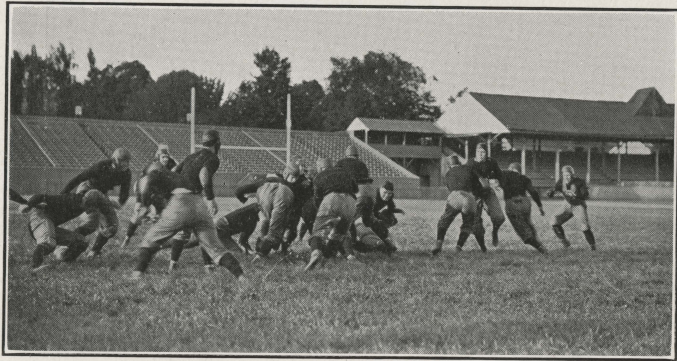
FOOTBALL TEAM, 1911—Intercollegiate Champions.

DUNLAP
 VAUGHN
 BLUETHENTHAL
 M'CORMICK
 PENDLETON
 HART (Capt.)

HAMMOND
 WHITE

PHILLIPS
 DUFF

M'CLAVE (Mgr.)
 BAKER



BASE BALL



Officers, 1911-12

C. GILBERT REILLY, '12..... Manager
 WILDER G. PENFIELD, '13..... Assistant Manager
 CHARLES H. STERRETT, '12..... Captain

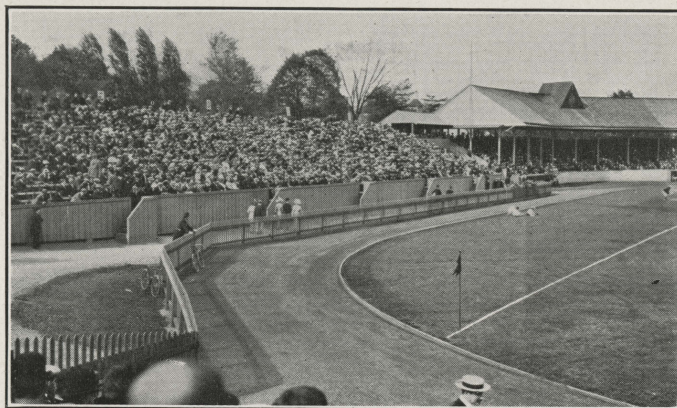
Officers, 1912-13

WILDER G. PENFIELD, '13..... Manager
 PAUL S. HEATH, '14..... Assistant Manager
 FRANK D. WORTHINGTON, '13..... Captain

University Team

C. H. Sterrett (Captain) Catcher
 J. A. Laird Right Field
 J. M. G. Parker Center Field
 T. T. Pendleton Left Field
 S. B. White Short Stop
 F. D. Worthington Third Base
 B. K. Rhoads First Base
 J. G. Shaw Second Base
 C. Heath Second Base
 R. D. Carter, Jr. Right Field
 C. B. Lear } Pitchers
 M. Greenbaum }
 W. S. Taylor Catcher
 W. Clark Coach

N. B. This comprises only those men who won their letters.



Review of 1912 Championship Baseball Season



HE record of the Championship 1912 Baseball Team and the way in which they won their title is rather ancient history, but none the less worth repeating. In fact, with a well-won victory over Harvard and a complete rout of Yale's team in the deciding game of the series, last year's team made an enviable record.

From the opening of the season, on March 28, and, in fact, from the very time that the candidates were called out in the last part of February, the team underwent very few changes. In the previous year there had been several injuries to different men, which kept the team back, but last year there was a steady development in individual playing and in team work, so that by the last of the twenty-nine games, Princeton was able to defeat Yale by one of the largest scores on the record of their baseball scores.

The season opened with a victory over Rutgers by an encouraging score of 12-5. There was little question of the ability of the 'Varsity's pitching staff, so Rutgers' five runs were of little consequence.

The team won the confidence of the University and the respect of their rivals, present and future, by what they did on their annual southern trip. The Baltimore Orioles were too clever a team to defeat, but Johns Hopkins, Virginia and Georgetown were all decisively defeated and the 'Varsity played real baseball.

Then came the long string of mid-season games. On April 24, Penn State won the distinction of being the first college to take Princeton's measure, the score being 4-1. There were three other defeats in all the





An informal call on

Wilder Penfield

'greatest living Canadian'

WILLIAM MCCLEERY

THE red-checked Canadian Customs Officer on Route 9 asked what was my purpose in entering his country and I replied that I was a writer and would be interviewing Dr. Wilder Penfield. His eyes sparkled.

"Ah! Dr. Penfield!"

"Do you know him?"

"Everyone in Canada knows Dr. Penfield!" And with a flourish he waved me into La Belle Province, as Quebec is described on her automobile license plates.

A wet snow was falling when I arrived at the Penfield home in the Westmount section of Montreal to keep a dinner engagement, and, in an evening of surprises, the first was to find the world renowned and nationally beloved neurosurgeon, founder of the Montreal Neurological Institute, explorer and mapper of the human brain, author and novelist, living in a pleasant but modest two-story brick house in a row of similar houses set rather close together and not far back from the street. (The hilltop view from the back of the house turned out to be impressive, but one expected to find the great Penfield living in a mansion. This before one learned that the Penfields do not go in for façades.)

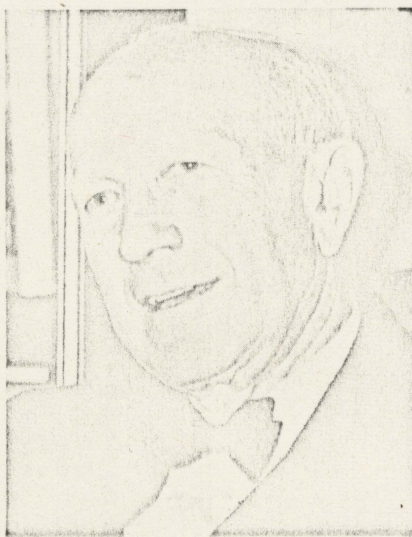
At 75 Wilder Penfield is slim, youthful looking, carries himself well but not stiffly, has the clear skin of a man who spends some time outdoors, and calls to mind Logan Pearsall Smith's remark that "there is more felicity on the far side of baldness than young men dream of."

His smile gains warmth from the fact that his face in repose is, as the

William McCleery, A.B. University of Nebraska, was an Associated Press reporter in Washington, Executive Editor of the AP Feature Service, on *Life's* editorial staff, Sunday Editor of *PM*, and Associate Editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal* before becoming Editor of *UNIVERSITY*. He has had two comedies on Broadway. Helen Hayes (Princeton Hon. D.F.A. '56) starred in a tryout of his latest—a dramatization of *Good Morning, Miss Dove*—at Catholic University.

writer Eric Hutton put it in an article in the popular Canadian magazine *MacLean's*, "a shade mournful." It was in that 1956 article that I first saw Penfield referred to as "the greatest living Canadian."

Photo by Samuel McCleery during interview.



Wilder Penfield has received from England the Order of Merit (limited to 24 members and considered the highest tribute the British sovereign can confer for services to mankind), the Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George (the closest a Canadian can come to being knighted); from the U.S. the Medal of Freedom with Silver Palms; from France the Cross of the Legion of Honor; from Greece the Gold Cross of the Legion of George I.

Some light is shed on the character of the Penfields by the fact that the house they live in today is the one they moved into in 1930, before Penfield's star began to rise.

At dinner, in the rather small, wood-paneled dining room dominated by a large oil portrait of one attractive Penfield daughter, Penfield explained that they do have another house where they spend weekends and summers—a farm on Lake Memphremagog, southeast of Montreal near the Vermont border. He had been able to buy that place at the depth of the depression, he said, with damages un-

expectedly received from the German government for injuries he suffered in 1916 when the English steamer "Sussex" was torpedoed under him in the English channel. He was "commuting" at the time from medical studies at Oxford to work as a dresser at a French army hospital. Eighty of his fellow passengers were killed.

"A young lawyer classmate of mine at Princeton—Paul Myers—persuaded me to let him put in a claim for me after the war. I never expected to get anything but it came through just when we needed it most." During Penfield's early years money was usually a problem. Though his father was a doctor, he died young and Wilder's mother and maternal grandfather supported the family. Wilder worked at odd jobs, including summer carpentering, to help earn his way through Princeton.

WHY Princeton? Why had young Wilder Penfield—born in Spokane, Wash., taken as a boy to Hudson, Wis., where he attended a small private school called Galahad, partly because his mother was a housemother and had some part in the school's administration—why had he decided to come to Princeton in 1909?

Well, he said, when he was about 13 his mother heard a lecture at the Presbyterian Church in Hudson on the Rhodes Scholarships, a lecture given by a returning Rhodes Scholar, probably the first one from Wisconsin. "She described it to me afterward—so vividly I decided to try for one. In those days there was a Scholar from each state two years out of three. I chose to go to Princeton rather than Yale or Harvard only because the student population of New Jersey was smaller." (In a Princeton file there is an application form on which young Penfield, answering a query as to what he hoped to get from his college education, wrote "Rhodes Scholarship.")

He got his Rhodes Scholarship all

right, though not in his senior year. He came back to Princeton the next year to coach football—having been an outstanding player—and received the Scholarship then.

Of his football career at Princeton he told this story:

On the day when, as a rather slim undergraduate, he was on his way to try out for the Princeton football team, he fell in with a student about twice his size who asked where he was going. Penfield told him, "What position are you trying out for?" "Tackle," said Penfield. "You're too light. Better go for the backfield." Penfield took the advice—and it was not until his senior year that he hit his stride in football—playing tackle.

"I learned early that you can waste a lot of time doing what other people think is best for you."

Both he and Mrs. Penfield—who also was born in the U.S.—became Canadian citizens in 1934 about the time the Neurological Institute opened its doors. Had they minded changing nationalities?

"No," said Mrs. Penfield. "We knew this was going to be our life work." He added that he had felt responsible to the people who were making possible this project that meant so much to him, and felt the least he could do was to adopt their nationality.

There have been some unexpected dividends. For instance, as Canadians the Penfields were able in September 1962 to visit Red China, a land then off-limits even to medical men from the U.S. This was the trip of which he wrote an article for *The Atlantic Monthly* (excerpted in *UNIVERSITY*, Spring 1965). The Penfields made that trip at the invitation of medical groups which Penfield addressed through interpreters. He came away deeply impressed by the brain-power of Chinese doctors, especially the one who in a short time not only translated but committed to memory an entire Penfield lecture on brain surgery so that he delivered it without even looking at his manuscript.

"I couldn't help wondering whether the Chinese may not have a better brain than we have. But if so, why did they do so little with it for so long?" He shook his head, puzzled, then added, "The instrument is terrific."

The Penfields were eager to visit China because both feel strongly that the road to world peace is through

understanding our rivals, not turning our backs on them. They have also traveled in Russia where Penfield has been a Visiting Lecturer at the Soviet Academy of Sciences, of which he is an honorary member. And as one of the world's leading brain surgeons he was called to Moscow in 1962 for consultation when the Nobel Prize-winning Russian physicist, Lev Landau, suffered severe brain damage in an automobile accident.

It is not only as a surgeon that Penfield has been liked by the Russians. His novel about Hippocrates, *The Torch* (Little, Brown, 1960), was translated into Russian "and has sold well there, which pleased me very much." A better seller in Russia was *Epilepsy and the Functional Anatomy of the Human Brain* (Little, Brown, 1954), which Penfield wrote with Herbert Jasper.

AFTER dinner, in his study, Penfield lit his pipe, sat in an old armchair under an unostentatious painting of himself, and braced for an interview. I said that my purpose was not really to interview him but to have the kind of casual conversation that any one of our readers would like to have with him. I said one purpose of *UNIVERSITY* was to build bridges—between generations, between academic disciplines, between academic and non-academic worlds—and that, therefore, I had been particularly interested in a passage in the final essay of *The Second Career* (Little, Brown, 1963) in which he had mentioned C. P. Snow's concern about the gulf between the "two cultures" of science and the humanities, and had gone on to say:

But what Sir Charles Snow is describing is only one example of a much more general phenomenon prevalent today in society. Within science itself, separate groups have formed. Each uses a technical lingo incomprehensible to other groups. Even doctors of medicine use strange gentelisms and jargon in laboratory and hospital. When they talk to patients, or write reports, they continue to use it, as though hoping to impress someone. Or else they forget the fact that simpler diction would be better suited to humane purposes and to scholarly performance. The rancher, the business man, the technologist, the musician and even the beatnik and the crook have a language of their own.

Would he elaborate on that?

He blew out a cloud of smoke and said, "Well, I never have approved

of using high-falutin' special terms when talking to ordinary people. I think it comes from a kind of narrow-mindedness. That's the point I was trying to make in the book, that we should keep the windows of our mind open, keep in touch with people, and then we wouldn't develop vocabularies and styles that no ordinary person can understand."

Did he suppose that while some people wanted to communicate, others got ego satisfaction out of being hard to understand? Yes, he thought false pride was sometimes involved. But mostly he thought it was lack of a good, sound, general education on the part of specialists. He thought a scientist who in college seriously studied literature, for example, acquired not only some ability to communicate lucidly but a desire to. "There has never been a good specialist, in my experience, who didn't have a good general education."

If he were a young man coming from Wisconsin to enter Princeton today, with the world in its present state, would he still choose a medical career?

"I don't know. I'd be strongly attracted to politics. Or religion. Any field in which I could do some good for humanity. Actually when I came to Princeton in 1909 I had no intention of becoming a doctor. In fact, like many doctors' sons, I was determined *not* to. But I found biology under the great Professor [Edward Grant] Conklin so utterly simple and fascinating that I couldn't resist going on into medicine. And it seemed a field in which a man could do some good."

Penfield is frank and unselfconscious about his zeal to help mankind. He attributes it largely to the early training of his mother—"a very intelligently religious woman." Like her, he is an active Presbyterian.

He explained how his mother, who contributed so much to his life in other ways, inadvertently gave him his "second career," too. For some years she had been working on a novel based on the Biblical story of Abraham and Sarah when, during her illness in 1935, in California, she was visited by her son, who realized that the uncompleted manuscript was weighing on her mind. On impulse he offered to work with her on it. She was greatly relieved and he took the manuscript away with him. A short time later she died. When he read over what she



had written he felt he could do nothing with it, and put it away. Eight years later during a World War II surgical mission to Moscow and Chungking he visited the excavations at Ur of the Chaldees, in Persia, Abraham's birthplace. His own interest in the subject was kindled then and he completely rewrote the novel, calling it *No Other Gods*. Little, Brown published it in 1954. Six years later came *The Torch*. [Little, Brown reports: "Both novels have sold well. *The Torch* has sold unusually well, still goes on, is now in its third edition, has had a very substantial reception in Canada, especially in Montreal, was optioned for film production at one time."] Through its protagonist, Hippocrates, Penfield reveals a good deal about medicine and his own philosophy.

Out of his own satisfaction with this change of pace grew Penfield's interest in writing other than technical medical words and his conviction—expressed in the title essay of *The Second Career*—that every person, especially one in a profession, should choose, well before retirement, a fall-back interest that will absorb and challenge him when he retires from career one.

How was career two coming since his retirement from the Institute in 1960? Was he at work on a third novel? No—the new book would be a full-length biography—of Alan Gregg, who, as Director of the Division of Medical Sciences of the Rockefeller

Foundation, approved in 1931 the grant of more than a million dollars that made possible Penfield's founding of the Montreal Neurological Institute. It was nearly finished. "Twenty chapters done—two to go."

Why had he undertaken that particular project?

"Alan Gregg was a man I admired very much, a great humanist. I felt I understood him, because our attitudes on certain important questions were identical. Two years after his death in 1957 Mrs. Gregg asked me to do the book. I debated the idea for a year and finally began it in 1961 on a three-year Guggenheim Fellowship."

"Contrary to accepted philanthropic philosophy today, Gregg believed not in giving relatively small, short-term grants exclusively but in endowing new institutions—in building up units of individuals—which would then draw their own support to keep going."

Unless Gregg had been willing to gamble on Wilder Penfield and his idea, the M.N.I. probably would never have been born. The Gregg biography is certain to be a strong argument for that kind of foundation giving.

The phone rang and Mrs. Penfield called down to him from upstairs, "It's Priscilla." Penfield took up the phone on his rolltop desk, motioned your reporter not to leave, and there followed a typical three-way family telephone conversation—mother on the extension upstairs, father in his study,

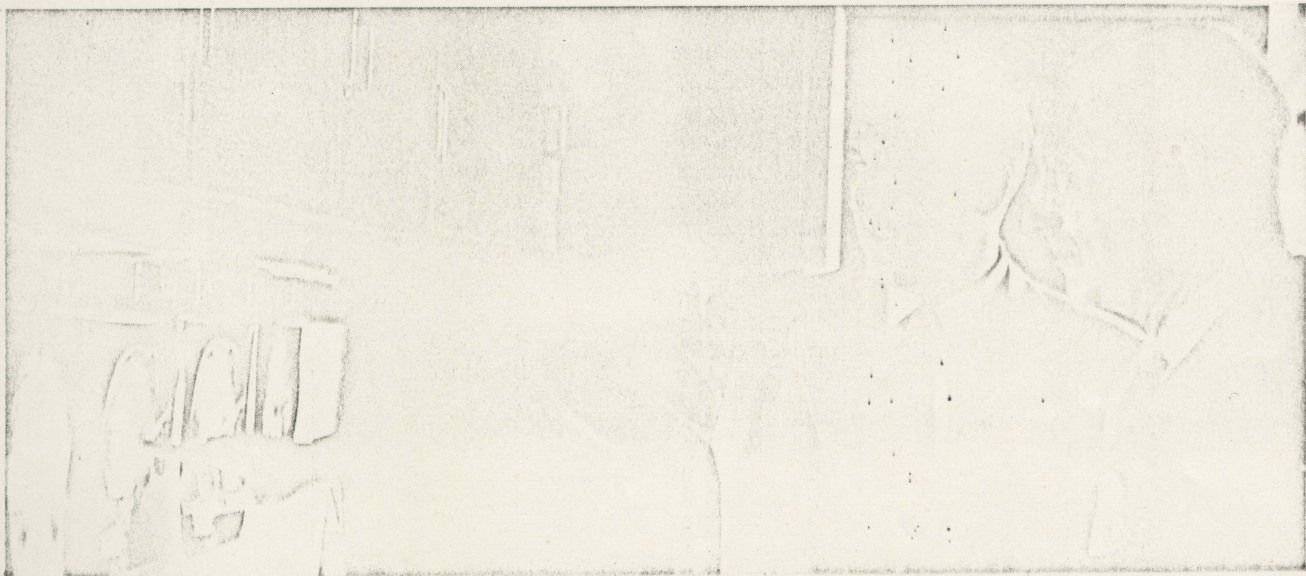
daughter in Milwaukee. Penfield's paternal contribution consisted mainly of saying "Yes?" several times in an interested way and asking "Has the school year been a success for her? . . . That's good."

Meanwhile your reporter examined the study more closely, noting the pastel portrait of a good-looking young woman, recognizably Mrs. Penfield; a photograph inscribed "To Wilder Penfield with warm regards. Jawaharlal Nehru, 1957." A photograph of a handsome woman signed "With love from Susan Tweedsmuir."

After the call, Penfield explained the autographs: Susan Tweedsmuir, of course, was the widow of the Canadian Governor General whose life Penfield had tried to save by brain surgery after a hemorrhage in 1940. "I lunched with Nehru in India and afterward asked for his photograph and he gave it to me."

A group photograph of Nehru, Penfield and others, taken after he received his honorary D.Sc. from the University of Delhi, brought this anecdote about Nehru's temper and sudden changes of mood:

"As we were leaving the platform after the ceremonies a photographer came out of the crowd to photograph the procession. Nehru, furious at what he considered a breach of manners, stepped out of line, grabbed the photographer and flung him back bodily into the chairs. Then, when the procession was over and we were standing together in a group, he said mildly,



"Cramming" for a brain operation involves careful study of many x-rays. Penfield is shown with Dr. Lamar Roberts when the latter was associated with him at M.N.I. They collaborated on *Speech and Brain Mechanisms*. The citation accompanying Penfield's honorary D.Sc. from Princeton in 1939 said of him:

"A strong and gentle man, with extraordinary dexterity he penetrates the recesses of the human brain and restores to lives of usefulness and happiness those . . . without a single ray of hope." He has honorary degrees also from Yale, Oxford, McGill, Dartmouth, Wisconsin, Delhi, and 19 other institutions.

'Where is that photographer? Now is the time to take the picture.'

Back on the subject of writing, Penfield said that although his experience as a medical man had provided the material for much of his writing, his writing had influenced his medical career, too.

"Back in the 1920's, at Presbyterian Hospital in New York, my associate, Dr. William Cone, and I were going to write a book together—the one eventually published in 1932 as *Cytology and Cellular Pathology of the Nervous System*.

"But after we got started on it, I realized it would be a much stronger book if we got an outstanding man in each of the fields to be covered to write a chapter on his own specialty. That is, a team approach." So Penfield is listed as Editor of that book—and born in his mind was the idea that it would make great sense to bring together a group of such specialists in neurology and neurosurgery and basic sciences in an institute devoted to treating the brain and nervous system and to doing research in that field. The M.N.I., then, was in a sense an extension of that book.

Why had he chosen Montreal as its site?

"I didn't choose it, exactly. It chose me!"

Penfield and Cone were getting restless at Presbyterian Hospital when the distinguished Canadian surgeon and Professor of Surgery at McGill University, Dr. Edward Archibald, decided he wanted a man to take over the brain-surgery part of his practice and allow him to concentrate on his other specialty, chest surgery. He sought out Penfield, who not only accepted but brought with him his good friend Cone "of Conesville, Iowa," their experience, some of their research materials, and the idea for an institute—of which McGill became the parent. The Institute has always been an independent department, separate from both the McGill College of Medicine and its neighbor, the Royal Victoria Hospital, though closely associated with both.

IN his passion for liberal education prior to specialization, in his insistence upon research as a corollary to practice, and in his dedication to the service of his fellow man, Penfield reflects three basic Princeton principles.

To illustrate that insistence on research Penfield told how in 1921, when he badly needed money to support his family and repay the loans that had permitted him to go back to Oxford after World War I, he was offered a well-paying position at the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit. He happily accepted, but when he reported to Detroit and asked where he could do his research he was told, "Your work as a surgeon will keep you busy. If you need any research done, there is someone here to do it for you."

"I didn't even unpack my bags. I wired Mrs. Penfield—who was waiting in Wisconsin—that I wanted to give up the Detroit job and try somewhere

BOOKS BY Wilder Penfield other than those mentioned in this article:

Epilepsy and Cerebral Localization (with T. C. Erickson). Springfield, Ill., Thomas, 1941.

Manual of Military Neurosurgery. Ottawa, Government Printing Bureau, 1941.

The Cerebral Cortex of Man (with T. B. Rasmussen). New York, Macmillan, 1950.

Epileptic Seizure Patterns (with Kristian Kristiansen). Springfield, Ill., Thomas, 1950.

The Excitable Cortex in Conscious Man. Liverpool, Liverpool University Press, 1958. Springfield, Ill., Thomas, 1958.

Speech and Brain Mechanisms (with Lamar Roberts). Princeton, Princeton University Press, 1959.

else. Would that be all right with her? She wired right back, "Timbuctoo if you like!"

They went instead to New York, then on to Montreal, which Penfield found attractive for many reasons, including its international flavor, the opportunity to work with both French- and English-oriented doctors, the bilingual culture. He feels that relations between French and English Canadians have improved despite recent talk of separatism. "At least in the medical field this seems true. When I first came here a French-Canadian would rather have died at the hands of a French-Canadian doctor than have a Protestant doctor even as a consultant."

How did he feel about psychiatry and psychoanalysis as more or less fellow disciplines in the study of the human brain and nervous system?

"I honestly don't know much about

Freud. Of course he made a great contribution. He was a much more intelligent man than many of those who have come after him. He started out as a neuro-anatomist, you know."

It would be inaccurate to describe Penfield as totally without prejudice. He tries not to be anti-psychiatry and anti-psychoanalysis, but one senses an effort.

He believes the study of the human brain "will still be advancing a thousand years from now." And it intrigues him that although much has been learned, by himself and others, about the brain, "science has contributed nothing to our understanding of the human mind. One hopes it is going to; and that some day someone will make a discovery that will bring neurology and psychiatry together."

"One thing we do know is that any human being's development is largely determined by what happens to him in his earliest years, within the family. This is where education begins and character is formed. When the family disintegrates, society disintegrates."

This brought us to his latest honor and responsibility: Presidency of the new Vanier Institute of the Family—which, since the hour was growing late, we decided to talk about at lunch next day.

In the living room, Mrs. Penfield, who could never be described as languid, was busily knitting, and there was time to ask a few questions of her while waiting for a taxi.

Where had she met her husband-to-be? In Hudson, Wis. Her father, grandfather, and great-grandfather had been doctors. At Milwaukee Downer College she had majored in languages. Toward what end? She laughed. "I'm afraid I didn't think about it very hard."

She remarked that she and her husband are "exactly the same age." (Penfield told me next day that when he was 17 he had said to Helen Kermott, "I intend to propose to you some time but I can't afford to now." Then, when I was 23 I did propose, but we agreed to make it a long engagement—till I finished my medical training." They were married a year later and went to France together, he to hospital work, she as a nursing aide with the Red Cross.)

Obviously the Penfield marriage had been an uncommonly successful one. To what did she attribute that?

Well, she said, she thought it was

(continued after insert)

(continued)

because they shared a love for the "routine of work and play—challenging problems—the enjoyment of interesting people and places. Children. Reading. Music. And good talk!"

She said they also shared some dislikes, especially for "pretense and snobbery."

"Above all, I appreciate his character: genuine, strong, fearless, understanding, kind, persistent, completely truthful. And I rejoice in his sense of humor!"

She mentioned that for 44 Christmases in a row her husband had read aloud "A Christmas Carol" by Dickens to family groups sometimes numbering as many as 30. "Christmas dinner at the Penfields' is usually served during intermission!"

Helen Penfield casually calls her husband "Wide," in contrast to those physicians' wives who reverently refer to less eminent spouses as "the doctor." It seems a safe guess that she has been of incalculable help to him, not only in achieving what he has but in retaining his youthful modesty and simplicity. No man could see himself mirrored in the humorous eyes of Helen Penfield for 50-odd years and turn out anything but absolutely genuine.

LAST night's snow was slush as your correspondent walked along Sherbrooke Street past the McGill campus to University Street then up the hill past the McGill University Medical School to the Montreal Neurological Institute, which stands nine stories tall across the street from the Royal Victoria Hospital but is linked with it by a bridge at third-floor level.

Penfield no longer has a working connection with the Institute but is its Honorary Consultant and has an office where we were to meet later. First I went to the sixth-floor office of Miss Anne Dawson, who became his secretary in 1939, was later made Executive Secretary of the Institute, still supervises handling of the mail that pours in to him after each book or article. He gets 60-odd requests per year to speak, she said, accepts about 12. Many teachers write to him as a result of his articles and lectures on the importance of exposing children to a second language before the age of six or eight—before the language-learning part of the brain becomes absorbed with other functions.

Miss Dawson, attractive, business-

like, young-looking, provided some facts about the four Penfield children: Wilder Jr. (Princeton '41), a Montreal businessman, father of two, including Wilder III; Ruth Mary, who has six children and whose husband, Crosby Lewis, is also a Montreal businessman; Priscilla, of last night's phone call, married to William M. Chester Jr. ('46), son of Penfield's Princeton '13 classmate, a business executive in Milwaukee, four daughters; and Dr. Amos Jefferson Penfield ('49), father of three, who practices medicine in Syracuse, N.Y.

Miss Dawson said that when she first became Penfield's secretary he was not only Director of the Institute but was also Professor of Neurology and Neurosurgery at McGill, teaching graduate and undergraduate students; Chairman of the Department; and performed many complex operations as Neurosurgeon first to the "Royal



Dr. and Mrs. Penfield are shown at an outdoor event in China in '62 when Penfield was there for medical lectures. "We were given the V.I.P. treatment," he said. "I think the Chinese want to like U.S. Americans but they can't, right now, so they like Canadians instead."

Vic" and Montreal General hospitals and later in the M.N.I. "He has a fantastic ability to go from one thing to another very fast." She said he believed in "planning a switch before you have to" and had arranged his retirement in an orderly fashion, giving up Professorship and Chairmanship in 1955, continuing to function as a surgeon and Director until 1960.

What kind of boss was he?

Miss Dawson speaks very directly in the brisk, rather English accent of a non-French Montrealer. "He has always done a tremendous lot of work

but he always seems leisurely about it, never breathes down your neck, never seems impatient. He admired Sir William Osler for his equanimity and perhaps acquired some of it from him. He is a morning writer, gets up early and has a good start on his day's work before seven. He has a pot of tea an hour or more before breakfast, and again in the afternoon."

Could she arrange for me to hear the tape-recorded Canadian Broadcasting Corporation interview with Penfield which had been played on a Montreal station several times and which Penfield thought might answer some of my questions?

Yes. She walked me down the corridor to the opposite end of the building, to Penfield's small L-shaped office where she set the tape going and left me alone to listen to it—and to inspect this room made personal by the photographs that lined its walls—of famous medical men mostly, but with an occasional group photograph that included Penfield.

Near the window looking out on McGill's gray buildings was a narrow cot with a folded blanket at the foot, and a white-slipped pillow at the head. Hanging from a coat rack, a pristine white physician's gown, suggesting that Penfield's consulting was perhaps not always merely honorary.

Some of the photographs were of Penfield's heroes—or at any rate of men he has deeply admired and who have influenced his life: The great Canadian-born doctor, Sir William Osler, whose humanity and unpretentiousness as well as his great gifts made a deep impression on a young American Rhodes Scholar at Oxford. (Penfield years later at a meeting of the American Neurological Association where he received the Jacoby Award, given only every three years for "especially meritorious research," was to hear himself called by the English delegate, Sir Geoffrey Jefferson, "a medical saint worthy to stand beside" Osler.) There was Sir Charles Sherrington whom Penfield encountered after World War I when, having earned his M.D. at Johns Hopkins, he went back to Oxford to use up the year remaining to him under his Rhodes Scholarship—taking along a wife and two babies, on borrowed money. It was Sherrington who influenced him to enter neurosurgery.

Meanwhile, on tape, Penfield had been introduced as "the greatest living

Canadian" and his gentle, youthful-sounding voice was saying "An intellectually and culturally independent Canada can be not only a valuable friend but a helpful critic of the United States. . . . Authorship and science are not very far apart. . . . I wanted to do a good job in a field that would serve mankind. . . . If you have an ideal of perfection you must do the things that will bring it to reality. . . . The man who's a winner has lost a hundred times. . . ."

He spoke of Osler and told a touching story of the great physician's affection for his only child, his son Revere. (This was in commenting on whether great men made poor fathers.) Revere was not an impressive student, said Penfield, but he loved to fish, so when Osler was made a Baronet and had to design the hereditary family crest he put a fish in it for Revere, the son who later was killed in World War I.

"Sherrington influenced my scientific thinking, Osler my way of life. Humility . . . simplicity . . . no awareness that he was a great man . . . very direct. . . . No matter what a man does, at some time in his life he should have a dream worth working for. . . ."

At this point there was a knock on the door and Penfield looked in.

"Sshh," I said. "You're interrupting yourself."

He smiled, nodded, went to his desk and quietly read over the morning's mail while the tape played on. "It has been greatly to the advantage of the Chinese Communists, in arousing their own people, to have the U.S. as an adversary. . . . Tourist travel doesn't do much good. What we need is professional people and others getting in touch with their opposite numbers in China and elsewhere. . . . A well-educated person today must be multilingual."

The recording ended and as we put on our coats I asked Penfield if he was multilingual. No, he said. He could read fairly well in a few languages but could speak only English and French easily.

WE paused in the lobby of the M.N.I., a high-ceilinged room that shows the influence of a liberally educated man. Bordering the walls near the ceiling are the names of the great men of neurosurgery: Cushing,

Sherrington, and others. Directly overhead, a painting of the ram, the Zodiac sign standing for the brain, and around it, in Greek letters, the first reference ever made to the brain in recorded writing. In a niche in the back wall, a larger-than-life-size marble statue of a woman disrobing. I asked about this, and Penfield explained that it was a copy of the Barrias original that he had first seen in the Luxembourg Gallery in Paris. The only other copy stands at the entrance to the École de Médecine in Paris. The original has now been moved to the Louvre. It represents research— or Nature disrobing before Science. Penfield pointed out the ferns that Barrias had added at the base to indicate that biological and medical research was what he had in mind. In hat and overcoat he got down on hands and knees to read the inscription aloud to me.

As we left the building I asked whether he missed his work as a surgeon.

"Oh, no," shaking his head. "I'm too busy." He said that before his retirement "I always felt a little guilty when I took time out for writing. It's good to feel free."

He had engaged a private room at the University Club—ostensibly so that we would not be interrupted, but also, I think, because he would have felt self-conscious being interviewed in public.

When vichysoisse and doré amandine had been ordered I said I couldn't understand how a man with imagination enough to be a good novelist could perform brain operations. "I should think the ability to imagine vividly all the things that might go wrong would have made you shaky."

He smiled and said he didn't think he had that much imagination; that both of his novels had been historical, after all, based on real events; that he would never have undertaken any other kind. Still, I said, there were scenes in both novels that showed strong creative imagination. But perhaps he was emotionally involved with those characters, whereas, as a surgeon, he was never emotionally involved with his patients?

"Oh, it's not true that a good surgeon is never emotionally involved with his patients. He usually is."

But surgeons never operate on members of their own families, do they?

"I once operated on my sister, whom I dearly loved," he said. She was having seizures which he attributed to an "infiltrating tumor" and "I was afraid Cushing wouldn't be radical enough. So—she wanted me to operate and I did." The operation was successful in that "it gave her another year and a half of life; good life."

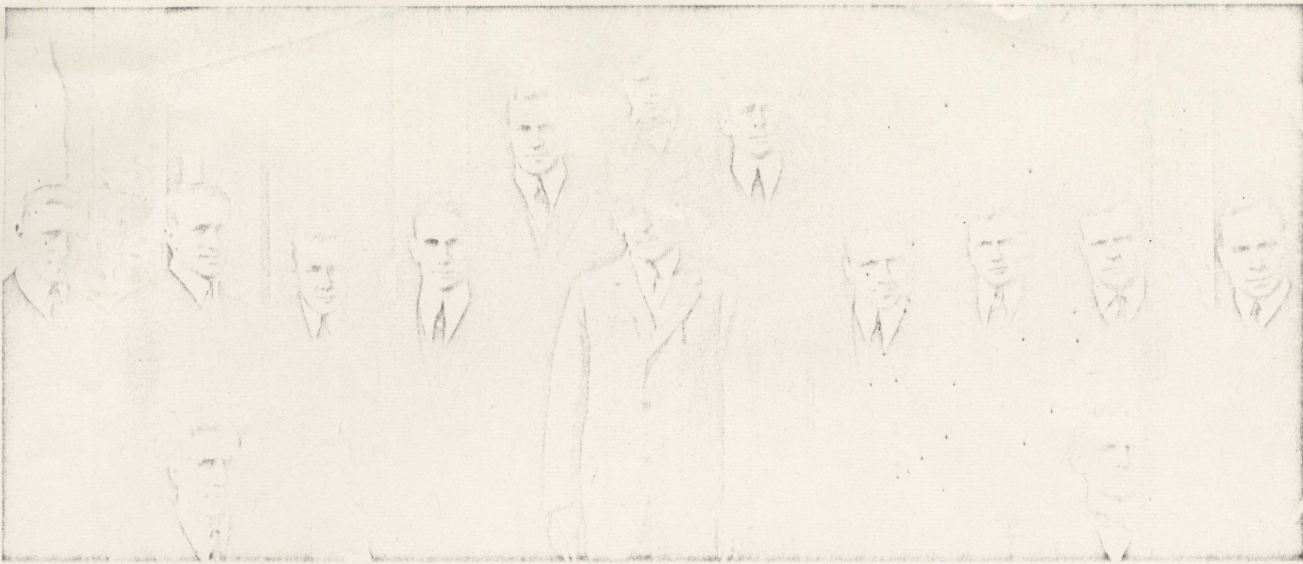
He explained that by the time a surgeon actually begins a brain operation he is so saturated with knowledge of the particular case, his whole attention is so concentrated on its special problems, that there is no room for nervousness.

"Cramming" is something he believes in, whether for a school examination, a brain operation, or the writing of a scene in an historical novel; that is, the act of summoning special energy to absorb a set of facts for a specific purpose. He does not approve of strong stimulants to encourage the process. He sees the stimulation as coming rather from the challenge. His belief in cramming is based partly on his understanding of the human brain and his confidence in its fantastic capabilities as a recording device.

As he talked, eyes shining, of the stimulation and excitement of preparing for a brain operation, the drama of coming into the operating room, washing up, confronting the surgical challenge, one found it hard to believe that he didn't miss it. But perhaps this is the advantage of imagination: He obviously enjoys enormously the reliving of high moments.

Now: about this new Vanier Institute of the Family. Dr. Penfield said it was named for the 77-year-old Governor General of Canada, Georges P. Vanier, but was actually Madame Vanier's idea. "A charming woman, and just as charming in French as in English."

To be worthy of the name Institute in Penfield's vocabulary it must, and will, be devoted to both treatment and research. It will (1) provide a "third element" to work with the churches and social scientists to "help families help themselves," providing advice to young married couples "who frequently know absolutely nothing about raising children" on a variety of questions, including "how to handle TV." And (2) it will study scientifically the family as a unit and those forces in our society today that are inimical to healthy family life. It will be a Canadian enterprise but Penfield has no doubt its findings will be



Of this photograph Penfield said: "In 1912, when Woodrow Wilson was running for his first term as President of the U.S., his opposition claimed he was unpopular with the students of Princeton—of which he had been President from 1902 to 1910. To offset that, my friend Paul Myers—on Wilson's left in this picture—organized the Woodrow Wilson Club on the Princeton campus, and here we are with the candidate, in front of his

home in Princeton. [Wilson was Governor of New Jersey then.] For the Inauguration, we all rode to Washington on a special train with Wilson. We felt very important—until we reached Washington and got lost in the shuffle." Just above Wilson's left shoulder is the late William M. Chester, whose son is married to Priscilla Penfield. Penfield is second from left, standing. The house was one Wilson rented at 25 Cleveland Lane.

applicable to other countries, including the U.S., where the family is at least equally embattled.

He feels strongly about the project—"The home was the first school-room and is still the most important one"—but minimizes his own importance as President, saying the big decisions will be made by the Secretary General and "All I'm needed for is to help arouse public interest and help raise two million dollars from private sources—which, with six million we hope desperately to get from the government, would give us the eight million endowment we need."

The Institute's major concern will be with children, but "You can't do anything for children unless you embrace the whole family." He sees a need on the part of responsible people in free countries "to take steps to control our civilization," lest we be destroyed in the name of free "progress." He expects some of the Institute's recommendations to arouse heated opposition—as for example a possible move to control TV advertising and programming in the interests of not teaching children wrong values. "We hope to arouse public sentiment and provide leadership so there can be control without censorship."

The spectacular increase in "social" drinking among parents of young children is another matter certain to be studied by the Institute. He feels this

is probably a greater factor in the U.S. than in Canada, so far.

It is his fear, in general, that—if we persist in a *laissez faire* attitude that permits children with too much money to be exploited by advertisers and others, that allows continuous sexual stimulation of young people, that encourages the lowering of moral standards—"we may be inviting dictatorship in the future."

He said that in Red China, with its day nurseries for the children of working mothers, and its generally puritanical atmosphere, "basic moral values conducive to good family life seem less threatened than in lands of great wealth."

"Companionship" is a word he used frequently in talking of family life. He acknowledged that some women need to hold jobs outside the home while their children are growing up, and said they could still be good mothers if they gave their children "real companionship" when with them. "The worst form of absenteeism is the mother who is with her children all day long and isn't really aware of them—has no fun with them—is no companion."

OUTSIDE our private room the university Club dining room was now empty and our waitresses were looking restless. We rose to leave. On the way to the coat room I asked how he felt about the war in Viet Nam.

"Well," he said, carefully, "I think we—in Canada and the rest of the non-communist world—ought to be very grateful to the United States for having stopped the spread of communism after World War II. It's very easy, and unfair, of us to be too critical now. Nevertheless, I think the policy of containment has to stop now. And those of us who know the East believe it should have stopped sooner."

One more question, as we sat on a bench in the coat room pulling on our overshoes: How did he feel about the struggle in the U.S. to give Negroes equal status with whites?

"Oh," he said, "I think that will be going on for a long time. It won't be over until Negroes are in a position to intermarry, freely, with whites. There is nothing biological against intermarriage, you know. Mexico has the matter pretty well in hand. Spanish, Negroes and Indians have intermarried to the point where very few have any purely racial reason to look down on their neighbors. I remember talking about this with one Mexican who said, 'We're all very proud of our mixed ancestry.'

"Believe me," he added, referring to white Anglo-Saxon Protestants like ourselves, "we're not necessarily the apogee of civilization!" He said it with a humorous over-emphasis, and we both laughed, but there was no doubt he meant it. □

or harder to create such a relationship if he has had previous physical relationships of one degree or another? Will it be easier or harder for the girl?

What does he believe to be the crucial landmarks in the journey to a lasting, complete relationship with a girl he loves? What place does their agreement to marry have? What place their marriage ceremony? What relationship does each of these landmarks have to the extent of their physical relationship? If he considers the marriage ceremony significant, will it be less so if intercourse has preceded it?

"Trial marriage" has some appealing aspects, but it also has many weaknesses and often turns out to be an elaborate rationalization of a sexual experience. True, a relationship must be tested before being made permanent in marriage. This is one argument against the custom of going steady at an early age: it impedes the process of experience which helps a boy or girl to make an eventual wise choice of a spouse. Some young people assume that sexual experimen-

tion also helps this process. The trouble is that while flaws in the relationship may become apparent as a result of the sexual partnership, the pleasure of the physical gratification and the promise of its continuation is just as, if not more, likely to *hide* flaws, which will become only too apparent after marriage, at some point of stress.

Will it be easier for a couple, finding themselves incompatible, to break up if they have been sleeping together, or if they have refrained from this most intimate relationship? Will the memory of a sexual relationship with another partner interfere with the development of a new attachment for either the boy or the girl?

Perhaps the most fundamental question in debating premarital intercourse is: will marriage have more emotional depth if the partners have their first sexual experiences together?

The answers which a large group of students would give to these questions would vary widely, of course. No doubt some of the answers would dismay some older persons. But I of-

fer them this consolation based on my own observations:

The seeming cynicism and hedonism of some students on this and other subjects are more apparent than real. The discrepancy arises from the fact that sentiment is "out." This is the cool generation (though I suspect that the class of 1966 is less cool than classes five or ten years ago). Idealistic romantic feelings as the basis for sex aren't "out," but talking about them is.

Students today are looking for meaning and values in life, even though for fashion's sake they may appear not to be. So I suspect that their "sexual revolt" is partly a gigantic rationalization. The upholding of some sort of sexual code is more consistent with their general life style than many students are willing to admit.

In a coming issue of UNIVERSITY Ernest Gordon, Dean of the Princeton University Chapel, will write of relations between young men and young women today from a moral and religious point of view.—Ed.

Wilder Penfield's Achievements

No summary can more than skim the surface of Penfield's accomplishments but he has approved this entry in the *McGraw-Hill Encyclopedia of Science and Technology*:

In the operative treatment of focal epilepsy (by wide exposure of the cerebral cortex under local anaesthesia and removal of epileptogenic convulsions) he was able to increase accuracy and improve treatment by gentle electrical stimulation.

Thus he mapped out the functional areas of the human cerebral cortex: first, the previously recognized sensory and motor areas; second, new cortical localizations, e.g., vocalization control, supplementary motor, supplementary speech, gustatory and gastro-intestinal.

A gentle electrical current, he showed, produced aphasia by interference, in any one of the three cortical speech areas of the dominant hemisphere—temporal (Wernicke), lower frontal (Broca), superior frontal (Penfield).

Finally, he discovered that stimulation of the *interpretive cortex*, in either hemisphere, activated, at times, the neuronal record of past experience. The patient was suddenly made aware of the detailed unfolding of an experience that had been his in earlier life. The record of memory, which is in a subcortical position, had responded to axonal conduction from the cortex (as in normal perception) while the individual continued to be aware of what was happening in the operating room.



Portrait of Dr. Penfield which hangs in Rhodes House, Oxford.

These *experiential responses*, as Penfield called them, are flash-backs of previous experience which may be auditory (even including orchestral music or talk). They may be visual, and sometimes they are both visual and auditory. The sensations, emotions and interpretations of which the subject as previously aware are also reproduced. Nothing more is included. There is apparently no record of the sensations originally ignored. When the stimulator is withdrawn, the evoked stream of previous experience stops at once. If re-applied, without waiting too long, the same experience is summoned again and begins at the same moment in time.

It is necessary, in order to explain the normal selective use of functional areas of cerebral cortex, Penfield maintains, to conclude that there is an, as yet ill-defined, *centrencephalic integrating system*. It connects the two hemispheres and

makes possible the organization and coordination of function within the brain. The fiber circuits and the cell collections which constitute this system are located within the higher brain stem (diencephalon including thalamus). Without normal activity here, voluntary action as well as thought processes and consciousness are not possible.

Penfield's centrencephalic hypothesis includes the assumption that the varied streams of neuronal input flow through the cortical sensory areas and on into the centrencephalic system, or that this input becomes available to it in the thalamus. By means of the centrencephalic system, the various functional mechanisms can be activated selectively—for example, 1) the voluntary motor mechanisms of the cortex and medulla, 2) the speech mechanism of the left hemisphere, and 3) the mechanism of perception that makes use of the interpretive cortex and the record of consciousness.

Finally, it is assumed that "conscious control" of attention and behavior is mediated through the centrencephalic system. The action of this system, employing the mechanisms of the hemispheres selectively in an ever changing pattern, is the physical basis of the mind. It is the means through which thought (apparently) initiates voluntary action—the means through which neuronal activity (apparently) determines the state of conscious awareness.—© 1966 McGraw-Hill Book Co.

(see opposite page)

Woodrow Wilson Club - Princeton. 1912

in front of Wilson's home in Princeton, 25-Cleveland
lane

Penfield 2nd from left. (standing)

Paul Myers - on Wilson's left

Wm. M. Chertie - above Wilson! left shoulder

See University, Princeton
Quarterly 1966 - p 21







White
9-2-19



indications are that we can expect at least as many back at our reunion in June as were on hand last year. *Penn Harvey*, Reunion Chairman, has done a swell job in seeing to it that everything has been arranged for your comfort and pleasure just as it has always been done in past years. Come if you possibly can. The cost? Anything you care to give.

09 JAMES WOODROW
Box 502
Independence, Kans.

John Cobb Cooper was one of the Founding Fellows of the American Bar Foundation. At the dinner of the Fellows during its Annual Meeting in Houston in late February in recognition of the many singular achievements in his distinguished legal career the Judge was awarded a Special Certificate of Merit. Listed in this citation were just a few of his many contributions to legal scholarship in his professional life as a general practitioner. Part of those mentioned were the following: Counsel to the International Air Transport Association; Corporate Officer and Counsel, Pan American Airways; active and devoted service to the Florida Bar as erstwhile President and as founder and first editor of its Law Journal; ditto to the American Law Institute and to the American Bar Association; his various and learned treatises on Aeronautical Law; his scholarly devotion to education, the Bar and to the Public Good.

Present at this Annual Dinner which honored his friend and classmate was *John Buchanan*, who, for many years, has also been a Fellow of the Foundation.

Reunion Headquarters open at noon Thursday, June 8th. As usual sleeping accommodations there and at Foulke. A happy get-together through Sunday.

It is with a sad heart that I report the death of *Charlie Reid* who died peacefully on Saturday, April 22 at his home in Glendale, Calif. A memorial will appear later.

10 JAMES S. WOLF
142 East 71st Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

In a letter to *Wallie Birkenhauer*, the only thing about which *Frank Bergin* complains is his handwriting, so it would seem that all is well with him.

Reg Rowe Jr. is Chairman of the Faculty of the San Antonio Art Institute of San Antonio, Texas. In addition to teaching, he does a lot of painting. He has had a number of shows, and the criticism of his work has been very favorable.

Travel note: On the trains in Japan the conductors announce the arrival at stations through a loud speaker. In order to attract the attention of the passengers, a few bars of music are played before the announcement is made. What music do they play? The first tune we heard was "O! we'll whoop it up for 1910."

The *Ralph Gibbs* spent a few enjoyable weeks at St. Lucia and Guadaloupe last winter. The only fly in the ointment was that *Ralph* found that after a lapse of many years, he wasn't as good at water skiing as he had been. He has given up water skiing, but is still an optimist.

IT HAPPENED 60 YEARS AGO: The Class Officers Association voted the following recommendations for Reunion:

- 1) Admission to Class Headquarters are restricted to those having personal cards of invitation, properly signed and not transferable, or those accompanied by a member of the Reunion Class.
- 2) Members of the graduating class will

be admitted to all classes holding reunions on invitation only.

3) Juniors, sophomores, and freshmen will not be admitted to Headquarters under any circumstances.

11 HUGH CHAMBERLIN BURR
1396 Elmwood Ave.
Rochester, N.Y. 14620

ONE-ONE FOR ALL: ALL FOR ONE-ONE

Last call (calendar-wise) for an event which grows more meaningful every time we celebrate it—our Reunion. Congrats to *Bob Rheinstein* for never having missed one. Are there others? Won't you be there?

We sent it in for April 18, but it did not get used. Now the news is out. See the PAW for April 25, page 17. 1911 surpassed 1910 in Annual Giving—\$12,091 to \$11,724! (*Valentine* and *Marcuda* are irresistible!)

Many congratulations to *Packy Macfarlane* who on May 28, will celebrate his eightieth birthday.

A further good word has come from *Cort Handy* about the *Andrew Monroe* Class of 1911 Scholarship. There is a new contributor, *Jim Collord* and a new total, \$11,074. We are also delighted to learn (but not from him) that *Cort's* associates feted him recently at a luncheon marking his 55th anniversary with his company.

Word has reached us through *Bill Marcuda* that *Mrs. J. Lawrence Sellman* of Baltimore has provided in her will for a scholarship in memory of Lawrence who died in December, 1961. It is always heartening to hear of such thoughtful and generous plans.

The long postponed (see Nov. 1, '66) report from *Bill Milliken* covers a new area for him—the Near East—"Byblos, oldest city in the world, Baalbeck, the tallest of all Roman Monuments, Damascus, disappointing, Homs, the path of conquest through the centuries, Palmyra, with miles of colonnades still standing, unforgettable Petra and memorable Jerusalem, where the whole Bible story came true. The simple emotion of the scene is overwhelming. In modern Israel cyprus trees as wind breaks, eucalyptus trees, two and three rows deep, lining the roads and the bare mountains covered with tree plantations, some now as old as 20 years." This is a very inadequate selection from *Bill's* fascinating letter about his travels.

12 C. BENJAMIN BRUSH
38 Maywood Road
New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Doss and *Rudie Lent* will miss the 55th as they are celebrating their 50th Wedding Anniversary (June 5) on a cruise to South America, sailing on June 3. Congratulations to them.

Esther and *Bob Kruse* live so near, Media, Pa., just outside of Philadelphia but we see so little of them. We are sorry that they will not be on hand in June. Another from *Philly*, *Evan Thomas*, does not seem to be on the list of those coming.

Some that we missed before and who will be at the 55th are—*Arnett*, *Felt* (first to sign up), *Janss*, *Martin* and *Pennypacker*. Those who have not sent in their Reunion questionnaire to Art, please get busy. It is rather late but it will help the Committee to know you are coming.

Hy Gunning did not get to the *Horton's* party in New Hampshire last fall as he was out in Wyoming at the time. Princeton is not as far away from Maine as that so we do hope he will show up in June.

The sudden spell of cold weather last fall caused *Virginia* and *Frank Elmendorf* to pull up stakes in New London, N.H. and

quickly head for their home in Dunedin, Fla. *Virginia* had only been out of the hospital a short while and their 13 room unheated house was no place for her. So they also missed out on *Horton's* party. *Frank's* nephew, *John Elmendorf*, was inaugurated as President of New College, Sarasota, Fla. on Feb. 22, 1967. Delegates from more than 175 colleges, universities and educational institutions were in the inaugural procession of 300. Former President *Dodds* represented Princeton.

13 ALAN F. RANDOLPH
7-B Court Drive
Wilmington, Delaware 19805

Under the rules of Civil Service, *Brownie Brown* was forced to retire, at the end of December, from his school position in Naples. As of that time, his plans were unsettled. We hope, of course, that he and his family will be coming back nearer to home.

Ed Caffery writes: "Three very weak highballs is my limit. Further deponent saith not."

Bill Wensley reports *Bunny* and himself in usual good form. In 1966 he saw no classmate in his area, because there is none there.

Jaff Woodruff, a summer neighbor of *Dick Jones* at Quisset, on Cape Cod, regrets having missed cocktails with *Dick* and your secretary last summer. That makes three of us with regrets.

Cryptic note from *Harvey Geiger*: "Don't get pneumonia in Italy, where I found not a hospital nurse who knew a word of English." Gee, *Harvey*, don't you talk Esperanto?

Wilder Penfield reports "four children, four in-laws, 15 grands; all well, thank God." *Helen* and *Pen* went to Scandinavia last June; enjoyed the Yale game on the telly; enjoyed a visit by *Francis* and *Priscilla Hall* at Memphremagog. Then comes a note from *Francis*: the *Penfields* visited the Halls when *Pen* was in Boston to talk with *Little, Brown* about his new book, and on his way to Philadelphia to attend a meeting of the Philosophical Society. (Was *Texas Philosopher Tom Armstrong* on hand?)

14 CARL W. MESSINGER
8306 Crittenden Street
Philadelphia, Pa. 19118

In case any of the Class, having been retired from business or profession feeling that his best accomplishment has never been publicized, listen to what *Ken Thomas* has to say: "I have often thought that writers, painters, sculptors, musicians, singers and actors receive an unfair share of public notice, for their every accomplishment is publicized, while men in business, the law or medicine often perform brilliantly without the public being any the wiser." Even so, the Class will be interested to know that his work has been spotted for foreign publication. In 1940 "The Dark Rose" was published in London and years later a large paperback publisher re-issued it in America under the title of "The Devil's Mistress," and now *Fawcett Publications* announces that a Belgium book club has bought it for distribution to its subscribers. It will be translated into French and Dutch and bound in hard cover. At another time the American Red Cross Service for the Blind had his novel "The Bright Tomorrow" transcribed into braille. *Ken's* satisfaction, in spite of no accompanying payment, was in imagining some sightless person having communication with him. At 77 *Ken* is slowly working, against the handicap of anemia, on a new novel, spurred on by iron shots and transfusions.

01 EDWARDS T. CASEBOLT
Sand Spring Road
New Vernon, N.J.

It was with great regret that we learned recently of the death of *Dwight* and *Marion Marvin's* grandson in Vietnam. The young man was a Captain in the Marines. It is our understanding that he was buried with honors in Arlington National Cemetery. Dwight had been planning to make a trip North this spring, but because of the death of his grandson and the sudden death of his sister, he was unable to do so.

Walter Howell writes that they have had a wonderful winter in Miami—with no hurricanes.

Harry Reeve spent the winter in Tavares, Fla., where he has spent many previous winters. Harry is doing an excellent job as our Class Agent for Annual Giving, maintaining 96 per cent which has been attained by only two other classes.

03 WALTER F. HOLLENBACH
88 Summit Avenue
Jersey City 4, N.J.

ALLER GUTEN DINGE SIND DREI

The only birthday in June is *Remick* on the 24th. If you have forgotten his address, may I remind you that he lives on the borders of Canada at 2 Priscilla Lane, Lockport, N.Y., not too far away from Montreal. No doubt all of you will attend Expo '67; therefore make it a dual trip and renew old time friendships. He will greet you and challenge you to have a round of golf with him. He is a pro and now is the lone champion of '03.

If by chance the Reunion Chairmen are in need of the use of a piano to liven up their activities, your scribe has received information that the Farrington Music Center in Princeton has a number to rent. No commission charge.

At present there are seventeen '03 Scholarships available. If by chance any classmate knows of a student needing financial help, bring his name to the attention of W. Bradford Craig, who is the Director of the Bureau of Student Aid, Box 591, Princeton University.

Contrary to the custom of former years, the varsity baseball game with Yale will not be played on Saturday, June 10. Instead a game is scheduled between the varsity and the alumni at 3:30 at the Clarke Field. The admission fee is \$1.00 for adults and 50¢ for children. It will be worth the admission to watch their antics.

The Forum programs sponsored by the faculty and alumni are taking shape and cover from Thursday, June 8, 1:30 p.m. through Saturday, June 10, 9 a.m. The topics, times and moderators have been selected and the alumni participants are being invited. When their responses are received further announcement will be made. These programs may be the deciding factor in the decisions of many alumni to attend their reunions.

04 ROBERT E. RINEHART
9 East 30th Street
New York, N.Y. 10016

Early returns indicate that attendance at our 63rd Reunion will run about par with the number of Clansmen at our gathering last June when 12 signed the roster in our classroom. Special attention will be given to the luncheon at 11:45 Saturday, June 10. Service will be prompt to permit easy response to the rendezvous for the Alumni P-rade on the front campus. Previous to dinner during the afternoon the classroom will be in customary operation. Nearby classmates are urged to make every, all out

effort to keep hearty our traditional reunion record.

Bill Kerr, speaking also for Grace, has just sent out the following message quoted in part: "After more than 12 happy years in our home (Palo Alto) since our return from Tokyo, we are about to join the growing "Leisure World" community of people over 52 years of age at Laguna Hills some 50 miles south of Los Angeles . . . only eight miles inland from lovely Laguna Beach over a low range of hills. Our address from March 30th will be 834-Q Ronda Mendosa, Laguna Hills, Calif. 92653.

05 JOHN D. GORDON
39 Wiggins Street
Princeton, N.J.

Scanning the pages of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin the other day we came across a news item that will interest every 1905 man alive. It recorded that Mr. and Mrs. William F. Knauer, of "Morelton," Torresdale, Pa. had announced the engagement of their daughter Valerie Harrington Knauer, to Mr. I. Townsend Burden III. What has all that to do with our Class? Just this: Young Mr. Burden is the son of I. Townsend Burden Jr. and his wife who was born Frances D. Frick, the daughter of our own *Childs Frick* who was called to a better world in 1965. The young people will be married in the summer, the newspaper said, and we of *Childs'* class wish the bride-to-be every joy and congratulate the prospective bridegroom most sincerely.

We feel that we must record the latest family news from *Clarence Ward* who writes: "We have a granddaughter in the freshman class at Oberlin and two great grandchildren—a boy and a girl. Our son Champ has recently been made a vice president of the Ford Foundation and will be concerned with educational work, particularly in the social sciences in the U.S. He's living at Cos Cob and has just bought a pleasant old house (c. 1870) there.

All of you will be hearing from our top-notch Reunion Chairman, *Pete Morrell*, by the time you read this, so please write to that ever young boulevardier giving him the information he has asked for. This is important.

06 ROGER HINDS
157 S. Harrison Street
East Orange, N.J.

When we last reported about *Harry Valentine* he was on the upgrade and rarin' to get back to his law practice. But when we called his office the other day we were referred to his brother, who tells us that Harry is still at the Birchwood Convalescent Home in Plainfield, with four nurses around the clock, and not able to answer the telephone. However, he enjoys having letters read to him.

The semi-retired hardware merchant *Buck Stagg* has now really retired, though in perfect health. His father joined the firm of Patterson Brothers, 15 Park Row, New York City, in 1873. Buck was for many years chairman of the board, and his son David Christie Stagg Jr. '31, takes over. We'll save up the story of the college grandchildren for a later issue.

Charlotte and *Jack Ormond* are all set for a trip this summer up the Alcan Highway, with three days in Fairbanks, two in McKinley National Park, and a week in Anchorage, where live their two nieces, one the daughter of brother Archie, '08. Jack doesn't say they'll stop off at Princeton on June 10th, and we guess not, since it's not on the Alcan or on the Moose Passage, through which steams their boat home. Any-

way, we hope to see them in November at our football luncheon.

When we inquired about *Ben Furman*, the best Helen could tell us is that he likes to have people drop in for a short visit (maximum 15 minutes). Their son, John Pryor Furman '42, Yale Law, '46, is a lawyer in Washington, and Bob, '46, M.D., is practicing in Cleveland.

07 GUSTAV C. WUERTH
Box 492
Edgartown, Mass.

60th REUNION COMING UP

If "the Pen is Mightier than the Sword," it is also slower than the telephone. Just prior to my departure for New York to attend the April meeting of 1907 trustees, I laid down my viola (on which I was practicing some Mozart Trio music, which has been a great relief from my Secretarial job each Tuesday) to answer a call from Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich. It was our old reliable *Harry Smith*, whose cheery voice told me he had neglected to write that he could not attend the meeting. We had a good visit on the 'phone; during an over-time conversation he gave me the highly satisfactory information that he and *Fred Appel* had engaged a double room at Nassau Inn for the June Reunion.

The above mentioned meeting took place at the Princeton Club, New York on April 21. *Lou Whitlock* reported Class funds to be in good shape, with dues received from 62 men, which is a fine tribute to his efficient handling of our finances, in view of the fact that our active Class roll contains names of only 76. '07 men will understand (even if those who peek into our column do not) when I describe the result as "poetic justice." *Ned Walker*, Reunion Secretary, reported in detail the plans for our June party, which all of you will have received in the mail before this item is published. Following the business session, we were the guests of *Spook McClintock* for an enjoyable cocktail hour. Ten of the eleven members present were able to stay for dinner at the club, during which no speeches were allowed, though our President concluded the evening with his usual felicitous remarks. Those in attendance were: *Beers, Brooks, Dave Davis, Jennings, McClintock, Rhein-stein, Sayre, Schussler, Walker, Whitlock, Wuerth.*

08 COURTLAND N. SMITH
353 Ridgewood Avenue
Glen Ridge, N.J.

The *Eph Bannings* of Fort Lauderdale will come north next month to spend most of the summer at their favorite vacation spot, Candlewood Lake, near Danbury, Conn. It is hoped that Eph may be able to plan his vacation so as to include a stop-off in Princeton on June 9, should he be coming north that early in June.

All will be glad to learn that *Bob Wallace* is again back in good health following a serious operation a few months ago. The latter part of April he and his wife, Cecile, made an extended trip by car to visit friends and relatives in Memphis, Little Rock and Paducah.

It is a pleasant surprise to learn that now and then members of other classes occasionally read the '08 class notes. Our thanks go to those nice guys in the classes of '10, '11, '15, '26, '33, '38, '40 and '45 who took the trouble to drop us a line about the '08 column in the April 18 issue which referred to "Breakfast in Bed."

We don't have the exact count at this time (This is being written on May 8) but

Princeton Album: "Sam" White's Runs



One of the most famous figures in Princeton athletic history is Sanford B. White '12, who, in addition to activity on the gridiron served as baseball captain and class president. In both football and baseball, he performed against Harvard and Yale in the decisive fashion which has recently, and unpleasantly, been associated with the name of Kelley—the English, of course, being reversed in this latter case. "Sam" White played left end when Princeton faced Harvard on November 4, 1911, and he accounted for

all of the Princeton points contributing to the 8-6 victory. After his colleague, Dunlap (the other Princeton end), had blocked a Harvard kick, White scooped it up and ran 90 yards for a touchdown. Later in the game White made a tackle behind the Harvard goal-line for a safety and two additional points. Again in the Yale game two weeks later, White gathered in a loose ball (this time the result of a ghost pass from the opposing center), and ran 68 yards for the score (lower picture). Princeton won, 6-3.

CALENDAR

DECEMBER

17 CHRISTMAS RECESS begins

JANUARY

- 6 CLASS EXERCISES resumed
- 8 CHAPEL. Dean Wicks, 11:00 a.m.
- 12 TRUSTEES. Winter meeting of board
- 13 CONCERT. Jussi Bjoerling, McCarter Theater, 8:30 p.m. Admission \$2.00 or season ticket
- 15 CHAPEL. Dean Wicks, 11:00 a.m.
- 15 PROCTER HALL RECITAL. Jack Stoll, pianist, 4:00 p.m.
- 17 VANUXEM LECTURE. Thomas Mann, "Wagner," Alexander Hall, 8:00 p.m.
- 25 MID-YEARS begin

- 7 Squash, Penn 2:30 free
- 7 Wrestling (Fr.), Teaneck H.S. 2:30 free
- *7 Hockey, Montreal 2:30 \$1.10
- 7 Swimming, Lehigh 4:00 \$0.55
- 7 Wrestling, Rutgers at New Brunswick 3:30 } \$0.25
- 11 Hockey (Fr.), Morristown 5:00 }
- 11 Hockey (J.V.), Columbia H.C. 7:00 }
- 11 Basketball (Fr.), Lafayette 8:30 }
- 11 Basketball, Syracuse 3:30 } \$0.25
- 13 Swimming (Fr.), Peddie 3:30 }
- 13 Wrestling (J.V.), Polytechnic at Brooklyn 2:30 } \$0.25
- 14 Hockey (Fr.), Hebron Academy 2:30 }
- 14 Basketball (J.V.), Norristown Y.M.C.A. 2:30 free
- 14 Swimming, Rider 3:30 \$0.55
- 14 Basketball (Fr.), Hill at Pottstown
- *14 Basketball, Harvard at Cambridge
- 14 Wrestling (Fr.), Gilman at Baltimore
- 14 Wrestling, Harvard at Cambridge
- *14 Hockey, Harvard at Cambridge
- 14 Squash, Princeton Club "A" at New York
- 16 Hockey, Williams 4:00 \$0.55

- 18 Hockey (Fr.), Hun 3:30 \$0.25
- 18 Basketball (J.V.), Brooklyn Y.M.C.A. 7:00 } \$1.10
- *18 Basketball, Columbia 8:30 }
- 18 Basketball (Fr.), Peddie at Hightstown
- 19 Hockey (Fr.), Princeton J.V. 4:30 free
- 20 Swimming (Fr.), Montclair Y.M.C.A. 4:00 \$0.25
- 20 Swimming, Cornell 8:00 \$0.55
- 20 Wrestling (J.V.), Montclair St. Tch. 8:00 free
- 21 Hockey (J.V.), Englewood F.C. 2:00 free
- 21 Wrestling (Fr.), Blair 2:00 } \$0.55
- 21 Wrestling, Penn State 3:30 }
- 21 Hockey (Fr.), Gilman 3:30 } \$0.25
- *21 Hockey, Yale 8:30 } \$1.10
- (Res. \$1.65)
- 21 Basketball (Fr.), Hun at Hun
- *21 Basketball, Yale at New Haven
- 21 Squash, Yale 2:30 free

* League contest

FAR-FLUNG CALENDAR

- BALTIMORE. December 20. Triangle Show
- CAMBRIDGE, MASS. January 14. Varsity basketball, hockey, and wrestling, Harvard vs. Princeton
- CHAPEL HILL, N.C. January 3. Basketball, North Carolina vs. Princeton
- CHICAGO. December 27. Triangle Show
- CINCINNATI. December 30. Triangle Show
- CLEVELAND. December 31. Triangle Show
- COLUMBUS. December 29. Triangle Show
- DURHAM, N.C. January 4. Basketball, Duke vs. Princeton
- INDIANAPOLIS. December 23. Triangle Show
- LAKE PLACID, N.Y. December 29-31. Hockey, Harvard vs. Princeton
- MILWAUKEE. December 24. Triangle Show
- MINNEAPOLIS. December 26. Triangle Show
- NEWARK. January 4. Triangle Show
- NEW YORK. December 16-17. Triangle Show. Princeton Club of New York holding open house for all alumni, noon till dark, December 17. Football movies, 3:00 p.m. Buffet luncheon and eggnog on the house
- NEW YORK. January 14. Squash, Princeton vs. Princeton Club
- PHILADELPHIA. December 19. Triangle Show
- PITTSBURGH. December 22. Triangle Show
- SCARSDALE, N.Y. January 2. Triangle Show
- ST. LOUIS. December 28. Triangle Show
- TRENTON. January 3. Triangle Show
- WASHINGTON, D.C. December 21. Triangle Show. Luncheon in honor of Triangle Club given by alumni association, 1:00 p.m., Cosmos Club
- WASHINGTON, D.C. January 11. Regular monthly luncheon at Cosmos Club, 1:00 p.m.

ATHLETIC EVENTS

DECEMBER

- 17 Hockey, Army at West Point
- 28 Squash, Purdue at Philadelphia
- 29 Hockey, Harvard at Lake Placid
- 30 Hockey, Harvard at Lake Placid
- 31 Hockey, Harvard at Lake Placid

JANUARY

- 3 Basketball, North Carolina at Chapel Hill
- 4 Basketball, Duke at Durham
- *5 Hockey, McGill 8:30 \$1.10
- 6 Hockey (J.V.), Westchester Rangers 8:00 free

WITH THE ALUMNI

['81]

GEORGE L. VAN ALEN, *Correspondent*
211 Park Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

The fall meeting of the Class was held on December 9 at 876 Park Ave., New York, the home of the Class secretary, *Francis G. Landon*.

['82]

REV. PAUL MARTIN, *Secretary*
8 Evelyn Place, Princeton, N.J.

Notice of the death of the Rev. *Jeremiah C. Cromer* on November 16 at his home in Fort Wayne, Ind., has brought to mind the contribution he and Mrs. Cromer made to the happy fellowship of our Fifty-Fifth Reunion.

The secretary recently enjoyed the pleasure of having as a week-end guest the Class of '65—in the person of the only surviving member, Dr. William H. Vail of Newark, N.J. He is in his ninety-fourth year but is ninety-four years young, with good sight, hearing, health, and locomotion. Met at the train Saturday afternoon, he conversed on persons and things new and old until bedtime, was up Sunday morning at 6:00 a.m., attended church morning and evening, made calls Sunday afternoon and Monday morning, and on reaching his home typed a full-page letter on books that had been talked of. He brought with him a copy of his recent publication—an ingenious mathematical method of determining the day of the week of any date, either O.S. or N.S. Dr. Vail ascribes his continued health of body, mind, and spirit to a very simple diet, normal living and Christian faith.

['85]

JAMES R. HUGHES, *Secretary*
Bellefonte, Pa.

I wonder if any college man can tell a better story than this of the influence of a pair of socks in college colors upon the future of two sons in the same Pennsylvania family.

It was my great pleasure to present the newborn son of friends of mine with a pair of orange and black socks, little dream-

ing that they would inspire the parents to send not only their first but also their second son to Princeton. Both sons entered Princeton in due time and acquitted themselves most creditably during their college career.

One son, the older, is a successful lawyer in Chicago; the other is a prominent businessman in Lock Haven, Pa.

I recently attended the funeral of the wise and devoted mother and there learned for the first time from the sons themselves that the attractiveness of the orange and black socks had determined their college selection. I naturally was delighted to know that such a tiny token of friendship had wielded such a favorable influence for dear old Princeton. Those socks are still in evidence. Just a pair of tiny socks at birth led to Princeton sons of merit and of worth.

['86]

A. GUYOT CAMERON, *Secretary*
Princeton, N.J.

In the chancel of the Mt. Airy Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, June 5, a beautiful stained glass memorial window was unveiled "To the Glory of God and in Memory of Rev. *John Calhoun, D.D.*, pastor of this Church 1896-1937," by his son, John Adley Calhoun, the sermon of dedication being preached by the Rev. Theodore Charles Meek '18, present pastor of the church. The window was designed by Henry Lee Willet, of Philadelphia, creator of windows in many of the important churches and cathedrals throughout the country, including the Episcopal Cathedral, Washington, D.C., and the United States Military Academy Chapel at West Point. William H. Hensel '91, long an elder in the Mt. Airy church, was the proponent of this window.

Its subject matter is symbolic of *John Calhoun* and developed three outstanding characteristics: "first, his great work as pastor, the shepherd of his flock; second, his preaching; and last, his great joy in singing." The three medallions of the center lancet show Christ as the Good Shepherd; blessing the little children; and preaching the Sermon on the Mount. The right panel