



"If We are Together, Nothing is Impossible"

HARVARD ALUMNI BULLETIN

THE UNIVERSITY

☛Winston Churchill, LL.D.

WITH THE SUDDENNESS of the coming of autumn leaves, there returned to the Yard on September 6 much of the color and excitement of three historic Harvard events: the Tercentenary celebration of 1936, the memorable Oxford Convocation of June, 1941, and the great military Commencement of last May. A blend of these three festivals marked the dignified and delightful ceremony at which, a fortnight ago, the Harvard degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on the Right Honorable Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill, Great Britain's Prime Minister, and man of the hour. Indeed, the surprise of the occasion brought it sharply into focus; and the time of the year—when the Yard is poised for first flight into fall days—enhanced the sense and feel of adventure. To learn overnight that within a few hours one might see and hear the man whose character and eloquence have been the inspiration of the free world in its darkest hour, brought professors home from vacations, and cheerfully cancelled hundreds of family plans for spending Labor Day away from Cambridge.

☛In a City Unnamed

EARLY MONDAY morning those fortunate enough to hold one of the limited number of Yard tickets began to filter through the main gates. They were still not too sure as to just what was about to happen, for Mr. Churchill's name had so far appeared in print only in a brief announcement in the national press to the effect that he was to broadcast at noon from an unnamed American city. No official word of him had escaped in Cambridge. But the heavy ropes which marked off the large area of the Yard now known as

the Tercentenary Theatre, and the battery of microphones on the steps of the Memorial Church, more than confirmed the suspected probability of the impending event. By 11 A.M., Harvard military units were gathering in formations in the old part of the Yard; Overseers and other dignitaries in morning dress were hurrying across diagonal paths, silk hats shining in the sun. Crowds of civilians—mostly women—were finding places on the steps of the Widener Library, members of the Navy Band began to assemble near the west porch of the Church; police were in view. At a quarter to twelve the specially and hurriedly invited to the academic exercises had entered Sanders Theatre; a few moments later began the exercises themselves, in which—now no surprise—the Prime Minister, in the brilliant red of his Oxford gown, played to great applause the leading part. Then the principals emerged from the south door of Memorial Hall, hurried across to the Church, and a minute later from the south steps President Conant was introducing to Harvard's six or seven thousand military, and five or six thousand students, Faculty, alumni, guests, and employees, the man who recently told the world that we have reached "the end of the beginning."

☛September Secret

UP TO THE VERY last the secret had been well kept. Even those in the next-but-one of the University's inner circles knew nothing whatever of the event until a week before it occurred; and in many cases then there was indication only that an honorary degree was to be conferred. So, in fact, the invitations read to Overseers, alumni officials, the military, and distinguished guests. They

were doubly marked *confidential*. The tickets which followed indicated Sanders Theatre, a time, a seat—no more. Yard passes were not generally thought to exist until the Saturday previous. There was suspicion; there were ultimate hints in the public press, such as that of Mr. Churchill's broadcast and something about his keeping "a long-standing engagement." Secrecy extended even to running off the programs late at night. The University Printing Office recalls that when copy was submitted, it appeared that only a Mr. X was to be honored; his name would come later. But at the end of the copy stood the text for *God Save the King!* By and large, one can now half believe that the potential audience *willed* that it prove to be the Prime Minister who was coming to the Yard.

☛The Stage

HE CAME. It was a long-standing invitation, to be accepted when opportunity offered. The opportunity had arrived, but there was no time for the University to invite an audience remote from Cambridge. It is remarkable, rather, that the staff in Massachusetts Hall was able to notify the immediate Harvard family to carry through so many complicated details—from secret service to broadcasting arrangements—in so short a time. But it was done, and here now at a little before noon in familiar Sanders Theatre sat and stood more than 1,200 people in what one man described as "the most exciting fever of a lifetime."

On the platform ranged the empty seats for 118 members of the academic procession. On the floor were set aside seats for the remainder of the procession—the Faculty and the Board of Overseers. At the right and left of the

stage, underneath the balcony, sat the higher ranking members of the Army and Navy units at the University. At the back of the Theatre in semicircle stood a group of undergraduates. (Students were permitted to apply for a limited block of tickets, filled in the order of request.) Three or four WAVE officers took seats with the Navy. A number of ladies—wives of members of the Governing Boards and administrative officers—occupied the center balcony. In this group were Mrs. Conant, Mrs. Churchill, and Subaltern Mary Churchill.

☛ The Ceremony Opens

A BUGLE SOUNDED. Three minutes later, to the *Second Connecticut March*, the academic procession entered the Theatre—the Faculty by the south entry, the Overseers and dignitaries by



THE MAN, THE HAT, THE CANE

the north. Ascending the platform, the Deans took places in the front row left, facing the House Masters. Robe after robe scattered a rainbow over the stage. Some of the most brilliant were those of the *Emeriti*, among them Professors Merriman and Rand.

At noon sounded the fanfare* from the balcony overlooking the transept. This was indeed the moment. The now standing audience broke into prolonged applause and cheers as the Prime Minister, with President Conant, preceded by the Secretary to the University and members of the Corporation, and followed by Jerome D. Greene, '96, LL.D. '37, Honorary Keeper of the Corporation Records, the Governor of the Commonwealth, Commander C. R. Thompson of the Royal Navy, and Brigadier General William J. Keville, the Governor's Aide, entered the Theatre and ascended the center steps. From the press bank at the right flashed the camera bulbs. The applause continued. The President and Fellows took seats at the back center underneath the three crimson shields; the Prime Minister found his place at the left between the Governor (on his right) and George H. Chase, Dean of the University. Principals, Faculty, and audience then were seated. Throughout the exercises, six Secret Service men stood inflexible at strategic positions at the back of, and in front of, the stage. One of them is visible in the photograph on page 19.

The University Marshal, Dr. Reginald Fitz, said: "Mr. Sheriff, pray give us order;" and the Sheriff of Middlesex County, top-hatted and gold-braided, arose, thrice pounded the stage with his sword-in-sabbard, and said in the tradition: "The meeting will be in' order." The Rev. Henry Bradford Washburn, '91, S.T.D. '30, offered prayer:

. . . And we most heartily beseech Thee, with Thy favour to behold and bless Thy servants the President of the United States, the gracious sovereign King George, his First Minister, and all to whom Thou hast entrusted the destinies of the United States of America and the British Commonwealth of Nations. . .

The University Choir, in black gowns with broad red facing, seated at the extreme left under the balcony, sang the anthem—the final chorus from Handel's *Samson*, with the magnificent words by Milton:

Let their celestial concerts all unite,
Ever to sound his praise in endless morn
of light.

Twenty members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra accompanied them, under the direction of Associate Professor G. Wallace Woodworth, Organist and Choirmaster. The Orchestra

*Written by Walter H. Piston, Jr., '24, Associate Professor of Music, first played at the Oxford Convocation in 1941.

also played the fanfare and played for the subsequent Seventy-Eighth Psalm and Paine's Commencement Hymn. This was the Orchestra's first partici-



THE MAN, THE SIGN, THE CIGAR

pation in a Harvard ceremony since the Tercentenary, and many of those present returned from their vacations just for the one day. Mr. Churchill, it was noted, turned far around in his chair to observe and hear the music.

☛ The Address

LEVERETT SALTONSTALL, '14, LL.D. '42, Governor of the Commonwealth, gave

★ ★ Citation ★ ★

Doctor of Laws

WINSTON LEONARD SPENCER CHURCHILL
AN HISTORIAN who has written a glorious page of British history; a statesman and warrior whose tenacity and courage turned back the tide of tyranny in freedom's darkest hour.

the brief address of welcome. When he had finished and resumed his seat, the Prime Minister turned and laid his hand on the Governor's arm. One



THE YARD IS FILLED WITH THE ARMY AND NAVY

could see his lips move. "Very good," he said. The Governor had concluded:

Mr. Churchill: You are an inspiring example of the motto of our great President, Thomas Jefferson:

Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.*

The audience rose and joined in the singing of the Psalm. When all were again seated, the President stood up in his place and called Mr. Churchill by name. The Prime Minister also arose, and the President conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws, reading the citation. When the University Marshal had handed Dr. Churchill his diploma, applause broke out in new strength. It is doubtful if anything in Sanders Theatre ever surpassed it. Again bulbs flashed. Mr. Churchill bowed and smiled, and bowed again. He was visibly touched by the reception.

Taking his manuscript from his pocket, he moved forward to the lectern and the battery of five microphones. On either side of him towered the white marble statues of President Quincy and the Colonial patriot, James Otis. He searched for his glasses with hands that reach more happily for a cigar. He looked constantly right and left. His mobile face and restless arms gave fluid emphasis to what he said. Chancellor of Bristol University, honorary Alumnus of Oxford and Harvard, his dramatic address nonetheless led out unerringly from academic groves to Anglo-American relations. There is no need to summarize. The radio and the press of the Nation have already done that and more, and the full and corrected text may be found elsewhere in this pages. But beyond the objective, fraternal point of his speech, we may quote this paragraph:

And here let me say how proud we ought to be, young and old, to be living in a tremendous, thrilling, formative epoch in the

human story, and how fortunate it was for the world that when these great trials came upon us there was a generation that terror could not conquer and brutal violence could not enslave.

He was cheered to the echo of the old Theatre. The power of his words had found a mark. He looked pleased.

There followed the Commencement Hymn and the Benediction. To more



INTRODUCED BY MR. CONANT

applause, the Prime Minister, the dignitaries, and Faculty left the platform and the audience immediately followed.



LOOKING NORTH ACROSS A WHITE-CAPPED SEA

In the Yard

MOST OF THE AUDIENCE hastened at once across to the Yard and arrived there to find President Conant on the south steps of the Memorial Church introducing the man for whom the massed crowds had patiently waited. The sun was fainting hot. Our visitor saw the whole Tercentenary Theatre filled, the Army and Navy in the center, a large group of WAVES among them. On the steps of Widener stood hundreds. Nearly ten thousand voices cheered him. The Prime Minister, now, robe discarded—in short black jacket, gray trousers, gray unmatching waistcoat, black bow tie with dots, a black Hom-burg, and a light cane in his hand. This was the familiar figure; no gown to hide his British squareness, no black velvet cap to shield his eyes. The crowd was delighted. Soldier, to soldiers and sailors. The veteran of older wars and this war spoke briefly to young men who had yet to go out. Cameras clicked and whirred. He rapped with his cane to drive home a point. He looked fiercely into the sun. He looked down and smiled. In his talk he was optimistic, but he emphasized that the end of the war is not yet round any visible corner. Closing, he made the sign of the V twice with the first two fingers of his right hand. The crowd voiced mighty concurrence, and V's appeared everywhere in answer.

Luncheon

FROM THERE the President escorted Mr. Churchill to the Fogg Museum to attend a small luncheon given by the University. Here he met members of the governing boards, administrative officers, and their wives, and members of the official party. In honor of the occasion, Harvard's 17th century state silverware was used for service. Pres-

*John. 8.32.

ident Conant made some brief remarks:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

Today Harvard welcomes the Prime Minister of Great Britain. We also welcome the Chancellor of Bristol University, a fellow academician. But most significant of all, we welcome a man whose inspiring leadership of a gallant people has preserved for us and our children that liberty without which no university can survive.

Those of us of the Harvard family who are gathered here this afternoon have the special pleasure and high honor of greeting Mr. and Mrs. Churchill and the members of their official party. I trust our guests realize how deeply we appreciate this visit. It is no simple matter for a man who carries Mr. Churchill's burdens to find the time to attend an academic festival. This day will be long remembered in Harvard history. I am sure that I am speaking on behalf of all of you . . . when I express our deep gratitude to the Prime Minister for the honor he has done us.

Mr. Churchill has already spoken twice today. I shall not therefore trouble him by a request to make another speech. I am venturing, however, to take the liberty of asking him to propose the toast to the President of the United States.

Ladies and gentlemen—Mr. Churchill.

A toast and some unrecorded words and a witticism followed.

Crowds trailed to the west entrance of the Museum and waited patiently back of circulating police until the Prime Minister and President Conant—each now with a long Churchill cigar—emerged. In final response to final cheers, Harvard's newest Alumnus made the familiar sign and hoisted on his stick the familiar black hat.

☞ The Man

IN THE LITTLE WHILE that he was long with us—to turn about a poet's phrase—the dominant impression of Mr. Churchill is the kindness and brightness in his great vitality. It is true that he probably carried in his head that day the knowledge that the first of the Axis partners had given up. But that need not be counted. In a wearied world there was no weariness in that face. He smiled often. He caused his guardians great uneasiness by insisting twice on saluting the crowd through an open widow of Memorial Hall before the academic procession had gathered. His informality was continually evident. On the platform he would hitch up the folds of his red gown, and his hands appeared frequently to stray through invisible slits to his pockets. He sat comfortably. When his wife and daughter lingered on the steps of the Museum

before entering, he turned around and came out unaffectedly after them. There was no pose to anything that he said or did. He stood equally and foursquare among us, and we shall not forget him.

☞ Basic English

THE PRIME MINISTER's reference to basic English (see text, page 20) resulted in front-page discussion of the subject in Boston and other newspapers for several days following his Harvard address. The *Globe*, on September 7, for

example, printed in full the alphabetized list of the 850 words of the new medium*, the international importance of which is steadily growing. In response to a request from the *New York Times*, the Harvard Commission on English Language Studies was quoted in that paper on September 10 in column length.

Development of a basic English center at Harvard under I. A. Richards, University Lecturer and Director of

*Americans are reminded that it is basic English by the fact that one of the 850 selected words is *umbrella*.



IN THE FOREGROUND, ON THE STEPS OF THE MEMORIAL CHURCH: Captain George N. Barker, U.S.N., Commanding Officer of the Naval Units at Harvard; Rear Admiral Robert A. Theobald, Commandant of the First Naval District; the Governor; Major General Sherman Miles, Commanding General of the First Service Command; President Conant; and the Prime Minister.

Research for the Commission on English Language Studies, has accompanied a steadily increasing interest in basic English in the United States, Latin America, and China. The Rockefeller Foundation and the Payne Fund have



A SAILOR SEEKS A YARDARM
For a Moment he Stole the Show

financed extensive research by Mr. Richards and his staff since he came to Harvard from England four years ago.

It has dealt [says the *Times*] with the development of basic English texts suited to local conditions, radio courses in English, and motion picture methods of language teaching.

Sixty selected students, men and women, have studied basic English and methods of its teaching at Harvard during the four years, and several of them have gone forth to teach basic English in this country, and in China and parts of Latin America.

Invented by C. K. Ogden of England, basic English was developed by him and Mr. Richards in the 1920's [as the outgrowth of their book, *The Meaning of Meaning*, 1923], and made its general appearance as an international auxiliary language in 1930. At the outbreak of the war in 1939, it was being taught in the schools of thirty countries, from Denmark to China and the U. S.

It is now being used by international organizations, by business men engaged in foreign trade and for international radio. It is being used also to teach reading to the very young and later for helping boys and girls who have trouble with their use of the language.

Basic English . . . has the power to bridge the gap between elementary English language teaching and the sound motion picture as an instrument of instruction, and to some degree may take the place of "grammar" and "the classics" in the control and ordered use of language.

The Harvard Commission on English Language Studies was established February 17, 1941. Mr. Richards had done prelimin-

ary work in this field since his arrival at Harvard, September, 1939, as University Lecturer.

The Harvard Commission

OTHER MEMBERS of the Harvard Commission are George H. Chase, Dean of the University and John E. Hudson Professor of Archaeology; Clarence H. Haring, Robert Woods Bliss Professor of Latin American History and Economics and Master of Dunster House; Howard Mumford Jones, Professor of English and newly appointed Dean of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences; and Robert Ulich, Professor of Education. Assistants to Director Richards are Robert K. Hall, A.M. '35, and Hugh R. Walpole. Miss Christine Gibson and John L. Sweeney are research associates. Mr. Hall recently returned from five months' service on the faculty of the Instituto Cultural Argentino Norte Americano at Buenos Aires, where he went in response to a request for assistance in planning English language study programs. Mr. Walpole for more than a year has been in Bogotá, Colombia, on the faculty of the Gimnasio Moderno, engaged in similar work—the development of Portuguese and Spanish textbooks for learning English by the basic method.

Military Enrollment

IN THE INTERIM since the last BULLETIN (July 24), the continually changing military enrollment at Harvard has reflected a new increase. To Cambridge early in August came some 790 young men under the Army Specialized Training Program, raising the total of that group at that time to about 1,365. These new trainees were quartered in Leverett and Winthrop Houses, and assigned to study a variety of Army courses.

The number and category of new A.S.T.P. trainees entering for the term which began September 13 is as follows:

Basic Engineering	382
A.S.T.P. Reserve (Basic Engineering)	257
Advanced Engineering	120
Advanced Foreign Area & Language (Far Eastern)	125
Total new trainees	884

These new trainees are in addition to the present strength of the group which came in June—approximately 225 men in Advanced Foreign Area and Language (Central Europe). The A.S.T.P. enrollment in Personnel Psychology,

in Medicine and Dentistry, totals 324. The grand total of A.S.T.P. trainees in the University now reaches approximately 1,450.

The total military enrollment at Harvard today—Army and Navy, officers and men—is 7,040. The breakdown:

ARMY	
Total A.S.T.P.	1,455
Chaplains School	330
Supply School	200
Statistical School	180
Miscellaneous Schools	100
Officers & enlisted personnel—approximately	300
Total Army officers & men	2,565
NAVY	
Navy V-12, including R.O.T.C.	1,125
Naval Training Communications	1,250
Naval Training Radar	600
Naval Training Supply Corps	1,200
Officers & enlisted personnel	150
Naval Training Supply Corps, Radcliffe Waves	150
Total Navy officers & men	4,475
	7,040

The College

ON THE CIVILIAN side the totals are more modest. The freshman class, naturally enough, remains by far the largest of the four. It is about one-half normal strength. The sophomore class and the number of men now studying in the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences numerically differ but little in size. The full College enrollment is less than one-third, and the Graduate School about one-fifth, of normal. These 1,277 civilian students are pursuing studies in a curriculum which is as nearly at a peace-time level as it is humanly possible to maintain.

The table:

HARVARD COLLEGE	
Freshmen	530
Sophomores	243
Juniors	154
Seniors	124
Out-of-course	11
	1,062
Graduate School	215
Total, Faculty Arts & Sciences	1,277

Two Colonels Retire

ANNOUNCEMENT was made this week that Colonel William Scott Wood, Professor of Military Science and Tactics, commanding Harvard's Army Training Schools, and Colonel Philip Fox, commanding the Harvard and M. I. T. Electronics Training Schools, will both begin terminal leaves of absence on

September 30. The orders follow the revival on September 1 of an Army rule prohibiting active duty for officers over 60 years of age.

Colonel Wood's successor has not yet been announced. Succeeding Colonel



COLONEL WOOD & COLONEL FOX

Fox is Colonel John K. Stotz of Beloit, Wis., at present in the Philadelphia Headquarters of the Signal Corps Survey Agency. He is himself a graduate of the Harvard Electronics School and was its commanding officer from March to May, 1942.

Since Colonel Wood relieved Colonel Francis A. Doniat (BULLETIN, April 10), who joined the War Manpower Commission, the Harvard Army Training Units have grown (see page 15) to comprise about 2,600 men. Born in Bristol, Va., and a graduate of V.M.I., Colonel Wood was commanding officer of Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., before coming to Cambridge. He is a Colonel in the Field Artillery. Since August 31 he has been on sick leave.

Colonel Fox, of Manhattan, Kan., was commanding officer of the Gulf Coast Recreational District, with headquarters in Mobile, Ala., before returning to Harvard. In the past three weeks, in the emergency, he has also assumed Colonel Wood's command.

☞ Rt. Rev. Monsignor

COLONEL WILLIAM D. CLEARY, commandant of the Army Chaplains School at Harvard, has been elevated by the

Vatican to the rank of domestic prelate, which carries with it the title of Right Reverend Monsignor. He was recently invested with his robes of office in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, by Bishop John F. O'Hara, military delegate of the Army and Navy Vicariate of the Catholic Church in this country. After his investiture, Colonel Cleary celebrated Mass in the Cathedral.

☞ Director of the Press

SEVEN YEARS ago Dumas Malone, editor-in-chief of the *Dictionary of American Biography*, came to the University as Director of the Harvard University Press. Two days ago it was announced that he has resigned to devote himself to the completion of a comprehensive



ACTING DIRECTOR SCAIFE

biography of Thomas Jefferson on which he has been working for some time.

Dr. Malone plans to return to the field of American history and biography. During the coming winter he will make his headquarters at the Alderman Library of the University of Virginia, national center of Jeffersonian study.

Roger L. Scaife, '97, vice-president of the Boston publishing firm of Little, Brown & Co., and a member of the Board of Syndics of the Harvard University Press, will serve as Acting Director of the Press until a new Director is appointed. He will divide his time between Little, Brown and Harvard.

Mr. Scaife is a Director of the HARVARD ALUMNI BULLETIN and Secretary

of the Class of 1897. He was formerly a Director of the Harvard Alumni Association.

☞ Radcliffe President

WILBUR KITCHENER JORDAN, A.M. '28, Ph.D. '31, Professor of English History at the University of Chicago and General Editor of the Chicago University Press, has been elected President of Radcliffe College to succeed Ada L. Comstock (now Mrs. Wallace Note-stein), who retired on September first. Announcement of the appointment was made by the Board of Trustees at Radcliffe College on August 25. Mr. Jordan will take office on October first. He is the second man to become President of the college since its founding in 1879. The first was Dean LeBaron Russell Briggs, '75, LL.D. '00, part-time President from 1903 to 1923.

President Jordan was born in Lynnville, Indiana, in 1902. He was graduated from Oakland City College in 1923 and received his graduate degrees from Harvard. He served as instructor in History and tutor at Harvard from 1931 to 1937, and at Radcliffe from 1934 to 1937. He left to become Professor of History at Scripps and Claremont Colleges in California. In 1940 he joined the faculty of the University of Chicago. His wife, Frances Ruml Jordan, was dean of Radcliffe College from 1934 to 1939.

In 1930 Mr. Jordan was awarded the



PRESIDENT-ELECT JORDAN

Sterling Traveling Fellowship by Harvard, and in 1943 he received a Guggenheim fellowship. He is a member of the American Historical Association, a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society, and the author of several books.

EDITORIALS

A Vision of Greatness



WE SAW HIM TWICE. In the intimacy of our Sanders Theatre he was the Chancellor of Bristol in the colorful robe of Oxford; the historian who has written "a glorious page of British history", whose carefully chosen words of fraternal bidding seemed now to shape the first chapter of a second page as yet in outline. And we saw him on the steps of the Memorial Church in civilian dress—the "statesman and warrior" the world has come to know and respect, speaking to young soldiers and sailors.

In Sanders his pioneer address went far beyond an academic response for academic honor bestowed. No man who has, and understands, his own freedom will doubt that Harvard gave to Great Britain's Prime Minister a true symbol of the collective homage any patriot community would pay to one who has fought so valiantly against such evil. Our founding fathers would say aye to that. And Mr. Churchill in turn, no matter what motives may be assigned to him by other-minded people, gave not alone to his adopting University, but to the Nation, his profound conviction of what the course ahead should be. It is interesting to remember that many thousands of his cheering audience in the Yard were not Harvard alumni but another cross-section of America—young men who happen to be our military guests in the common cause.

Harvard indifference was not in evidence that day. People were at a pitch of enthusiasm. It was easy to see, merely by glancing at faces, that Mr. Churchill, in everything he said and did, measured up to Walter Lippmann's belief that he is "the one certainly authentic example of greatness in a public man who moves among us". Those privileged to see and hear him went away with renewed faith in the ideals for which we are at war. Mr. Churchill, we sincerely trust, understands that his immeasurable courtesy touched us all.

Uninterrupted



WARS END, men die, universities continue. That is a simple truism, but it postulates a certain uninterrupted labor of the library in time of war as in time of peace: There must be no relaxing in the search for old books and new—for manu-

scripts, documents, papers, tracts, studies, incunabula and ephemera; and accessioning, correlating, and cataloguing as these are acquired. If a scientist leaves his laboratory today for even a few years, he will never be able to regain his place

in the contemporary field. His subject will have moved too fast for him. The same is true of a university library; for if time and acquisitions are sacrificed over a period even of months, the ultimate loss to scholarship and learning may not be regained.

Conscious of this, the Harvard Library since Pearl Harbor has not ceased to grow. It has given perhaps 150 of its staff and substitutes to the war effort; but 160 others are still endlessly at work. And the stream of books flows in. And the search for needed material is still equaled only by the generosity of donors. Among the many accessions of the past year, for example, we note the following:

Mr. William B. Osgood Field has given his entire library to Harvard. It totals some 18,000 books; and by now his very important collections of Edward Lear, Kipling, E. A. Robinson, Thackeray, Charles Lever, and many others have been accessioned. The great strength of the Field Collection is in 19th century caricature, of interest to students of social history and literature. Mr. Field's books, added to those in this category already here, will make Harvard's representation the most complete in the country. More than 700 volumes and a good many manuscripts on winds and ballooning have come to Harvard through the heirs of Professor and Mrs. A. Lawrence Rotch—all of the books, indeed, from Professor Rotch's library which were not already on Harvard's shelves. Mr. Davenport Brown, '01, has presented a collection of 89 carefully selected volumes from his library. Among them are 27 incunabula not already here.

"Man never is, but always to be, blest." But blest now is the Library with the original manuscript of Pope's *Essay on Man*, undoubtedly one of the two or three most quoted poems in the English language. Harvard was enabled to acquire it through the generosity of six friends of the Library: W. K. Richardson, '80, Carleton R. Richmond, '09, Professor George Sherburn, Harold T. White, '97, and two others who remain anonymous. Pope's manuscript, which is heavily corrected and altered throughout, is unpublished, and forms the crowning glory of Harvard's collection of the man whose "great achievement in English literature", according to Lytton Strachey, "was the triumph of simplification." It is a fitting companion piece to the annotated first edition, bequeathed to Harvard by Charles Sumner, Class of 1830. Within the Harvard circle, Professor John Livingston Lowes has lately presented a copy of John Donne's *Sermons*, 1640, with numerous annotations by both Coleridge and Wordsworth—a magnificent addition to Harvard's Coleridge and Donne collections.

The recent complete list is far longer than this; and a half-recital, if the foregoing be not sufficient, would convince the curious that the central pump of the University is still working at full pressure, and that the ultimate source of continuing knowledge shows no sign of running dry.