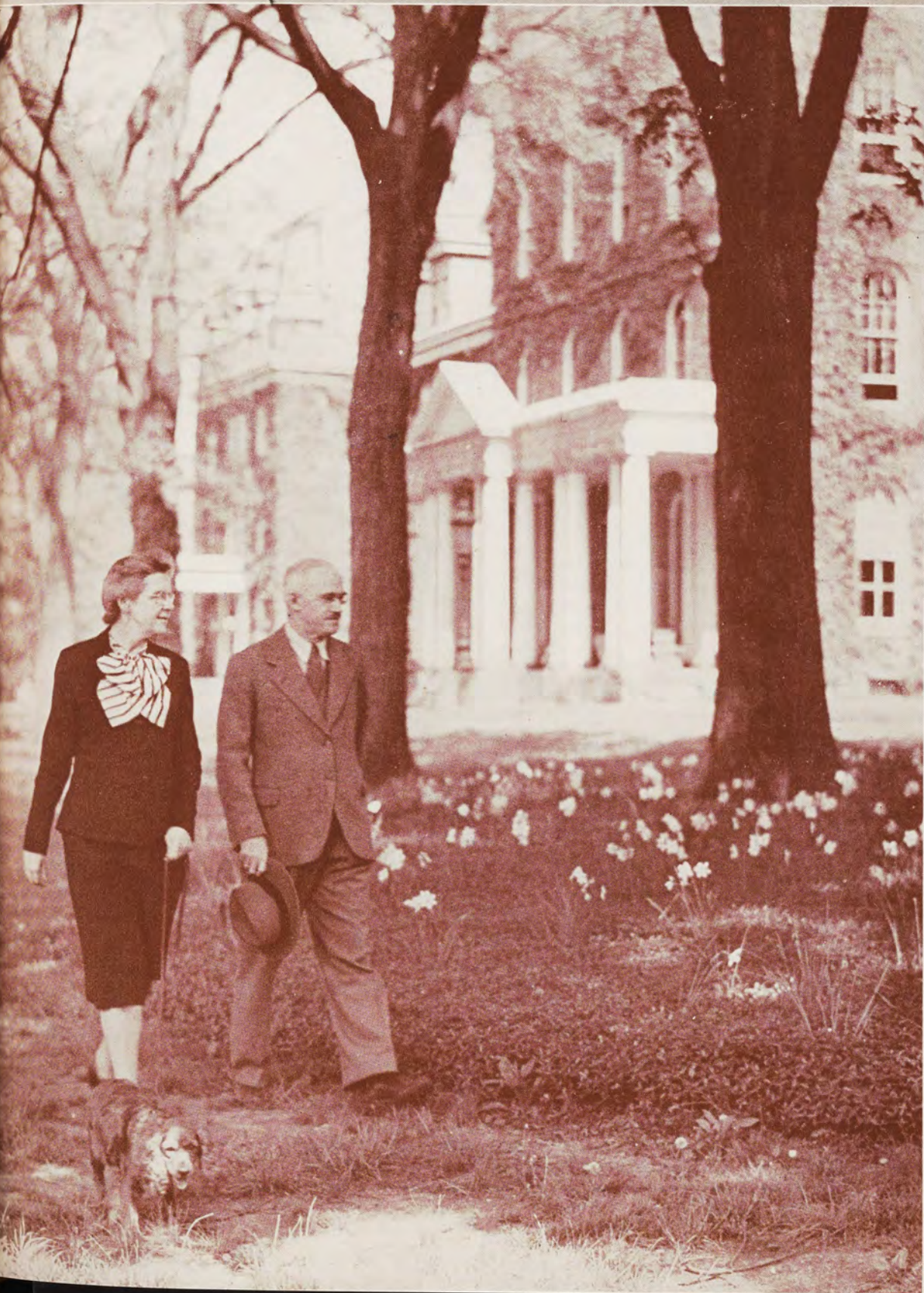


the garnet letter

Volume IX

Number 4

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1945



The
Blanshards
(See Page 3)

AN INTERIM REPORT

NO GREATER inspiration for the current Alumni Fund Campaign can be found than that which is provided by letters and gifts we receive from our alumni overseas. These letters make us feel proud of the College for what it has accomplished and make us believe ever more firmly in strengthening it for the future. We are proud of these alumni for their loyalty, their faith in the College, and their great generosity. We would like to fill this page with quotations from these letters, but a few sentences must suffice.



HOWARD S. TURNER '33

An officer on the Italian front writes: "Twenty-nine months overseas hasn't helped my financial status any, but here is a money order to throw in the pot. It has become increasingly evident to me that the combination of intellectual freedom, stimulation, and tolerance which abound at Swarthmore are not common enough in our educational system. I am very happy to have had the opportunity of going to college where and when I did, and it is a pleasure to help however slightly in its perpetuation."

A soldier whose studies at Swarthmore were interrupted by the draft, writes as follows from southern France: "While I am not yet really an alumnus, I felt I would be neglecting the College if I did not, when I was able, contribute what I could. I will not try to tell you how much the College and the associations I formed there have meant to me. That would fill a book, and even then, my remarks would be inadequate."

College experience means not only education in the bookish sense, but also the forming of fast friendships and the opportunity for a well-rounded development. This is a very important part of our concept of Swarthmore. We want to perpetuate this, as well.

After the war the College must be sturdy financially if it is to be properly fitted for the job ahead. Some—we hope many—of these "ex students" will be coming back to take up their studies. One of these writes: ". . . when the war is over, I am looking forward to my return to College and the completion of my work there. That has been my objective ever since I was drafted. And my years in the Army have brought about no change in my attitude." It will be a function of Swarthmore College to help these returning veterans and to offer them the *best* in education and environment.

After the war, other students attending colleges for the first time, will be making their choices of institutions in the normal manner. Competition for the best of these students will be keen. Swarthmore must be prepared to meet this competition. Your gifts will help achieve this goal.

You all know, of course, that Swarthmore was selected as the college to receive the group of Chinese Naval officers sent to this country by their government for a long period of training. You probably do not know that these men, after a stay of only 8 months, recently gave expression of their admiration for the College by sending a gift of substantial size to the 1945 Alumni Fund. In fact, they become the first class to reach 100% participation in any of our five Alumni Fund campaigns.

As we go to press, 1211 alumni have contributed \$14,167.30 to the 1945 Alumni Fund. If you have not done so already, please see that your name gets on the donors' list without further delay. Send your gift now.

HOWARD S. TURNER '33
General Chairman 1945 Alumni Fund

"Swarthmore Sings"

ON SATURDAY, April 14th, the Swarthmore College Glee Club made a recording of College songs which will be on sale on or about June 1st.

This recording was made in the WOR Playhouse in New York City under the most favorable conditions. The performance was described by professionals as excellent. Four hundred of these albums have been purchased in advance by the student body. The remaining six hundred will be offered to Alumni, students, and friends of the College. If you are interested send your check for \$3.25 (made payable to Swarthmore College) to the Alumni Office.

The following songs are included:

Alma Mater	Hip Hip Song
We're Going to the Hamburg Show	Here Comes the Team
Navy Hymn	Student Song
Kwink Song	Everybody Takes Their Hats Off to Us
It's the Team That Wears the Garnet	Erie Canal

(Arrangements for many of these songs were made by Herbert L. Brown '16)

"Byways in Quaker History"

A BOOK of special interest to Swarthmore Alumni has just been published. It consists of a collection of historical essays by leading Quaker writers written in honor of Professor William I. Hull, who was associated with Swarthmore College for nearly fifty years. The authors are: Janet P. Whitney, Rufus M. Jones, Henry J. Cadbury, C. Marshall Taylor '04, D. Elton Trueblood, William Wistar Comfort, Thomas E. Drake, Charles F. Jenkins, Brand Blanshard, George A. Walton, Charles M. Andrews, Howard H. Brinton, Frank Aydelotte.

The price of BYWAYS IN QUAKER HISTORY is \$2.50. It may be obtained by writing to the Publications Secretary, Pendle Hill, Wallingford, Penna. Richmond P. Miller (Swarthmore '24) in reviewing the book for *The Friend* writes: "We urge everyone to keep it right out on the library table where it may be picked up and read again and again. It is a book to become a constant companion and not to be catalogued and laid away."

THE FIRM OF BLANSHARD AND BLANSHARD

AH, distinctly I remember, it was in a fair September that the firm of Brand and Frances first appeared upon our campus. In nineteen hundred twenty-five that was. The master firm of Frank and Marie Aydelotte had been keeping the college spinning since 1921, with a special importation of Rhodes Scholars into the faculty, the introduction of Honors work as a stimulating method of study, and a general impetus on every front. Here was another Oxonian, one deeply concerned for the Honors system, one who, like Frank Aydelotte himself, had so impressed Oxford dons in his day that he had been permitted, contrary to custom, to continue in academe though accompanied by a wife. A sympathetic quartet this, to keep Swarthmore in coeducational harmony!

Brand Blanshard, trained at Michigan, Columbia, Oxford, and Harvard, with teaching experience at the University of Michigan, had come to Swarthmore, not to fill a vacancy, but to expand the department of Philosophy. For his first year there was required also a part-time instructor in the department to substitute for one who was absent on leave. "You can do no better," was the advice from Michigan, where Frances after an apprenticeship at Hollins and at Wellesley had been teaching at the Ypsilanti State Teachers' College—"You can do no better than to use the services of Mrs. Blanshard." And so, for the year 1925-1926 the Firm of Blanshard and Blanshard set up in Philosophy.

At the end of that year the then dean of women was determined to embark upon a long delayed sabbatical leave. A sabbatical for a dean at the time seemed out of the question. What was to be done about the unfinished Bond Memorial? What of the new system of interviewing freshmen? What would be done about this—what, about that? "You can do no better," echoed the persistent dean who had been observing a thing or two for herself, "you can do no better than to use the services of Mrs. Blanshard." And so Frances Blanshard started upon a career of deandom, for several years in an acting and associate capacity.

Occasionally thereafter Frances indulged in courses in Aesthetics, but these she termed her "hobby." Soon she settled down to the job of deaning, and the Firm of Blanshard and Blanshard expanded its sphere to include the interests of both faculty and administration. Brand as an idealist in philosophy, adding research to a very vigorous teaching program, soared into the empyrean, whence he ultimately deduced, in two ponderous tomes, the abstract *Nature of Thought*. Frances, a wizard for organization, gradually acquired assistants, tackled the chaos normal to a dean's office, plotted and ordered the mass, and through countless interviews for admission to college or advice to the troubled, became involved oft in *denatured* thought—but it was all very concrete.

It would be impossible in these brief notes to attempt to appraise the contribution of the Blanshards to Swarthmore College and to educational principles and ideals that reach beyond Swarthmore. Brand Blanshard, as was expected, helped to initiate and to mould the Honors method of study for which the College is widely known. Syllogisms and philosophical theories have been sought through his classes and seminars as if they were plums—so effective is his presentation that year after year, testing sharpness of observation, he can stage a sham battle with a student and get away with it, as many, caught, can testify. At Swarthmore he became chairman of the department of Philosophy. Afield, he captured a Guggenheim Fellowship; for a year he was summoned to Columbia University as visiting Professor. Elected by his peers at large, he became

president of the American Philosophical Association. Under their aegis he participated in a commission on Philosophy in Education, which aided by a Rockefeller grant, toured the country. He has recently contributed chapters to a handbook for the Armed Forces Institute. He has reached the heights of his profession, but he has remained the same affable, approachable, understanding friend. He is a fan at tennis matches and at baseball games. He will interrupt the chosen retirement of his study to act the gracious host on—oh so many occasions! He will break a reverie on a walk with Pixie Cocker to chat with a neighbor or acquaintance. His experiences in World War I, in India and Mesopotamia with the British, in France with the A.E.F., have broadened and deepened his sympathies.

Frances Blanshard has developed a technique for the admission of freshmen which has been bringing a fine group of women students to Swarthmore. She has travelled far for them. Latterly she has dropped the confining tag "of women" and has become one of *The Deans*. As interviewer she has shown keen insight into personality and student needs. As adviser she sought to develop independence and judgment in students by making them themselves responsible for their manners and their ways. As hosts she and Brand have welcomed so many groups and committees that their home and board are as familiar as Parrish, Worth, or Wharton. The Extended Somerville Program whereby a group of alumnae return for several days to inspect new modes of Alma Mater is one of Madame Dean's special concerns and has achieved high success mainly through her impetus and organization. Her newsy talks to alumnae wherever assembled, choice tidbits happily selected and salted, are greatly relished—I myself have gone many miles to discover so piquantly what is happening on campus. And in the matter of "Introductions" she is masterly, with quiet wit and graceful phrase.

Frances Blanshard's abilities have been manifested in many quarters. A graduate of Smith College, with a Master's degree from Columbia University when she came to us, she has secured a Ph.D. from Columbia in the midst of busy deaning days. She has published a number of papers on educational matters, had early in her stride edited the *Letters of Ann Gillam Storrow to Jared Sparks*, and has now on the press a volume on *The Retreat from Likeness in the Theory of Painting*. She has served as president of the Pennsylvania Association of Deans of Women, and president of the College Section of the National Association. In the American Association of University Women she has been especially active in the Philadelphia Branch, The Women's University Club, of which she is at present vice-president and chairman of its Education Committee; in this capacity she recently staged an inspiring Conference with "A Program for Women Today," featuring among the speakers two of our Congress Women and Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt. As a member of the International Federation of University Women, Frances has taken Swarthmore to the International meetings at London and at Stockholm.

Now why should these two good people who have become so thoroughly identified with Swarthmore, this Firm of Blanshard and Blanshard so strongly established, transfer themselves to Yale? Our students will miss them; the faculty will miss them; the alumni will miss them; the Swarthmore Meeting will miss them; for both have become Convinced Friends, are pillars of the Meeting, and Brand is steadily contributing to Quaker literature. For the answer to the question posed, we knock at the door of Destiny. Perhaps it is Duty, stern daughter

(Continued on Page 32)

VICTORY SHIP NAMED FOR THE COLLEGE

THE GOOD SHIP SWARTHMORE HAS JOINED THE FLEET!!

IN a recent statement by a representative of the United States Maritime Commission the following announcement was made:

"This vessel, *S.S. Swarthmore Victory*, is one of a series being named for American colleges and universities. Names have been selected from a list made up of all senior colleges in the United States having a student body of more than five hundred. The order of assignment follows, as closely as possible, the chronological order of the dates of founding. The *S.S. Swarthmore Victory* will be delivered on or about April 12, 1945, to the United States Lines Company, 1 Broadway, New York City, for operation under the War Shipping Administration."

The launching took place on March 14, 1945, at the Richmond, California, shipyards of the Permanente Metals Corporation. Representing the College at the launching ceremony was Edwin A. Cottrell, '07, Dean of the Social Science Department at Stanford University. The ship's sponsor was Mrs. Thomas Butler, Jr., wife of the supervisor of assemblies at the shipyard. Her husband is one of the thousands of young men who have risen from the ranks to take important positions in our expanding shipbuilding industry.

This new Victory type ship, designed by the Maritime Commission as an improvement of the Liberty Ship, is a faster vessel, with finer hull lines and equipped with turbine-gear propulsion machinery of more than twice the horsepower of the reciprocating steam engine used in the Liberty.

Greatest advantage of the Victory Ship over the Liberty is her increased speed. The Liberty has a speed of a little more than 11 knots, while the Victory is designed for 15 knots or more. Another difference between the two types of ships is the design of finer bow and stern lines for the Victory to conform to its greater propulsion power.

The new Victory Ship also has slightly greater length—455 feet compared with 441.5 feet for the Liberty. The Victory has a beam of 62 feet, while that of the Liberty is 57 feet.



In deadweight tonnage, the Victory Ship approximates the Liberty's 10,800.

The United States Lines informs us that the skipper will be Captain Allan Cunningham Smithies, good looking and six feet four, who is thirty-three years old. He was born in Los Angeles in 1912 and has been with the United States Lines since January, 1939, when he joined the *S.S. American Importer* as fourth officer. He has also served in that capacity and in higher ranks on the *S.S. American Farmer*, *American Manufacturer*, the *C-2 Shooting Star*, the Liberty Ships *Charles J. Folger*, *Abbott L. Wells*, and *Henry E. Huntington*. He served as third officer on the new *America*, the largest and most luxurious passenger ship ever built in this country and also on the *Washington* and *Manhattan*, second largest

American passenger liners, before they were taken over by the Navy to be used as transports. Since the war he has served on the *S.S. "John Ericsson"* (former *Kungsholm*) as third officer. He has been a master since September 16, 1943. . . .

The *Swarthmore Victory* carries a crew of fifty-four—21 in the Deck Department, 20 in the Engine Department, and 12 in the Steward's Department.

Recently, the Alumni Association sent Captain Allan Cunningham Smithies a set of Swarthmore Commemorative Plateware for use in the Captain's quarters of the *S. S. Swarthmore Victory*.



. . . Swarthmorean Cottrell and Sponsor Butler . . .

SWARTHMORE'S PITT RETIRES



On June 30, 1945, the name of N. O. Pittenger will be written on a Swarthmore College check for the last time. Yes, Pitt and Cornie are retiring to Pittwillow Farm on the Octorara. Son Jack—now six feet one inch tall—will get ready for his first term at Exeter Academy. Daughter Jane—after a summer's vacation—will take up residence with Grandmother Chapman, so she may continue her training in the Swarthmore Schools.

If we want to be absolutely accurate "retirement" is something of a misnomer, for in Pitt's mind the change simply involves devoting all his many talents to his farm enterprise which by this time has reached rather sizeable proportions. From a run-down country place in 1926 Pittwillow has grown to include 334 acres of land, two very livable houses, a like number of well-kept barns, and a dairy herd which averaged 11,000 pounds of milk for the months January, February and March. Currently 100 acres are under cultivation, 50 acres are in lush pasture, and the hillsides are flourishing with 72,000 planted trees, 7,000 of which were set out the year Pitt bought the farm. The dam site in front of the house, which was started in 1929 is now providing good canoeing and somewhat muddy swimming. Cornie's flower beds are at the peak of their beauty and the big house is undergoing renovations in preparation for the grand homecoming on July 1st. Up the creek away the women's A.A. cabin is doing a rushing week-end business. Back in the barn is a miscellany of chickens, ducks and pigs. The vegetable garden is bigger than ever before and shelf upon shelf of canned goods is mute evidence of Cornie's summer industry and of many good meals to come. Pitt's three riding horses are in top condition and just rarin' to go. To complete the happy picture a reliable farm manager is completing his second year of faithful service to the Pittengers with the result that the "Lord and Lady" will have more time to do their share of reflective thinking.

Reflection for Pitt should be a rich and adventurous experience. In his spare moments he is bound to think about the nine years it took him to get a B.A. degree at Indiana University—how during this trying period he, in alternate years, worked for an undergraduate education and helped with the support of his family. Likewise, it will be difficult for him to forget the moment in 1923 when Frank Aydelotte weaned him away from the Indiana University bookstore and made him Comptroller of Swarthmore College, and how his first assignment, once he arrived on the Quaker campus, was to mind young Bill, Prexy's son.

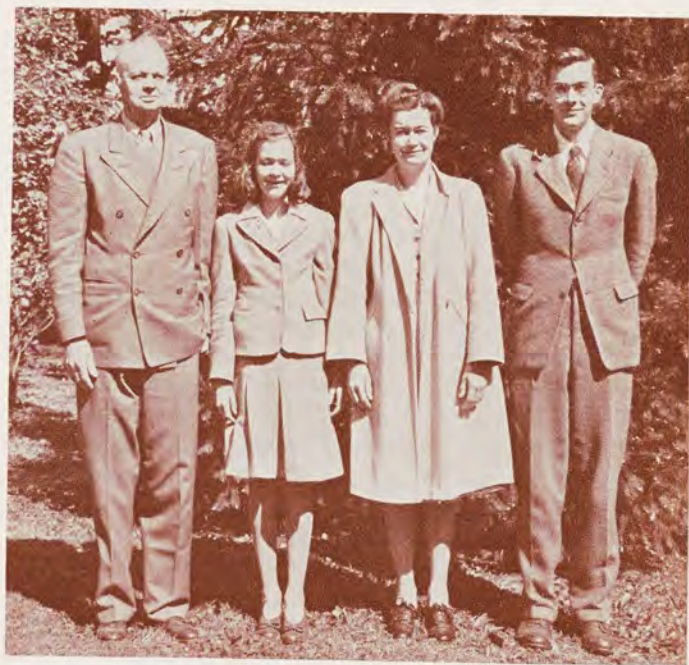
Sooner or later he will recall the many efficient changes he adopted in the handling of Swarthmore's operating budget—a budget which in 1923 was \$350,000.00 and in 1945 is \$1,182,750.00. He is sure to smile contentedly when he remembers the rise in college endowment from \$3,330,504.00 in 1923 to its present \$8,065,653.00. His usually steady right hand is likely to grow a bit shaky when circumstances remind him that in his period of twenty-two years of service, he has signed approximately 150,000 college checks (laid end to end they would stretch from Pitt's office to the City Hall in Phila-

delphia and back again), which aggregate \$13,322,038.00. But when he thinks about the college mortgage portfolio, he should radiate absolute satisfaction. (Since 1935 the college mortgage holdings have been under Pitt's personal supervision and the portfolio has increased steadily to its present value of \$1,000,000.00. There has not been a single foreclosure on a mortgage taken during this period and the net interest therefrom, has yielded an approximate 4.9% annually. One Philadelphia bank executive calls this the most astute management of mortgages in his recollection.) Furthermore, he will take great delight in reminiscing over his many successful "horse trades" and those which he should have made but didn't.

Strangely enough, remembering his money transactions will probably interest him far less than the memory of his helping those dozens of "hard-up" students to make financial ends meet. Nominally Pitt has been ranking financial officer of the College—actually he has been a great deal more. Significant as his financial genius is, his greatest contribution has been in the field of human understanding. At times, a hard taskmaster with faculty and students alike, he has been truly unselfish in his desire to help the other fellow when the other fellow is willing to help himself. His apparent abruptness at times is nothing more than an obstacle which the man of strong character is supposed to hurdle; for behind Pitt's seeming unpredictability, is a sound reason for virtually everything he does. His attitude toward his job has been to see how much he can do in the course of the day. His periods of reticence are simply milestones in a perpetual motion of thought given to College problems.

Ten years ago the Pittengers moved into their present home in the middle building of the old Prep School dormitories. When these dormitories were named by the college five years ago, it was significant and appropriate that the one in which

(Continued on Page 7)



PITT . . JANE . . CORNIE . . JACK

GRUENBERG'S TRAVELS

A THRILLING war odyssey has been told recently and the hero is Swarthmore's Captain Ernest M. Gruenberg '37.

In 1942, after receiving his medical degree at Johns Hopkins, Gruenberg entered the Army. Following a period of special training at Carlisle, Pa., he joined the Paratroops. At the time of the Normandy invasion, he was attached to the now famous 101st Airborne Division. Forty-eight hours after "jumping" on D-Day, Gruenberg was captured



by the Germans. The transport carrying them from England to France had overshot its mark and dropped its paratroopers about 25 miles back of German lines. In July, he was loaded into a boxcar and shunted back and forth across France for 23 days while en route from Rennes to Chalon-en-Marne, a distance of 100 miles. During that journey not one man among the 300 on the train, except Captain Gruenberg, who tended the wounded, was allowed to stand up. The wounds of every injured man became infected and there was scarcely enough water to drink—absolutely none was available for washing.

For three months he was a prisoner at Oflag 64 at Synbin, Poland, when suddenly the Russians began their winter advance. At this point the Germans herded the American officers together and started them in a westerly direction just ahead of Marshal Zhukoff's First White Russian Army. The sick and wounded were left behind. The band of American officers suddenly found themselves walking down a secondary Polish road jammed with "frightened fat German housewives, perspiring male civilians, minor members of the Nazi party and Polish slaves." Finally, Gruenberg and his fellow officers were shoved into a barn on a manor estate which had been confiscated by the Germans. Meanwhile the Russians were moving westward too rapidly for German comfort. As the Russian tanks came nearer the German guards disappeared. Shortly after, the Americans made contact with some Poles who provided food and drink. During the repast, the Red Army rolled up in General Sherman tanks.

Then began a long 14-day trek eastward. Starting out on foot, Gruenberg hardly ever walked, for always a truck or train gave him a lift. As an American, nothing was too good for him and no one ever asked for money or tickets. Finally he entered Moscow in a car reserved for Russian officers. The entire westward trip was negotiated in absolute safety and comparative comfort because of a little slip of paper given him by a Russian woman doctor. A miracle of simplicity, it had proved a magic passport—it simply stated that Captain Gruenberg, an American prisoner of war and a surgeon, had helped care for Russian wounded in a military hospital at Exin, Poland. Once in Moscow he was taken to the American Embassy. Several days later he arrived in Washington after a 56-hour flight from the Russian capital.

Several days ago the Alumni Office received a letter from Captain Gruenberg in answer to our request for information concerning his fantastic experiences. His modest reply was

devoid of a single item about himself, and is reproduced in part as follows:

"I have been trying to think of what aspect of my experiences would be of greatest interest to the readers of the GARNET LETTER. It occurred to me that the problem of education as I saw it vividly in Poland and which has not been emphasized in the papers, would be a matter about which they would care to read.

I spent about three weeks in Poland after being liberated. One week was spent in the town of Kcynia taking care of the medical needs as best I could. There were no civilian doctors there at the time. I got to know several families fairly well and became acquainted with many others. Aside from the health problems of the community, the fact which struck me most forcibly was that there had been no education of Poles for five years. By education I mean, of course, formal education of the young people. In 1939 education came to a dead stop. This means that there have been no high school classes which graduated during this period and no college classes. This fact in itself would be devastating enough to a country which had never had a large number of university graduates, but the added systematic extermination of Polish intellectuals by the Nazis turns it into a national calamity. Of course this is just one aspect of the tragic picture Europe has become because of the domination of the Nazis. It is, however, to me one of the key problems for the future. There are not enough educated people left to teach those who are now young and who are destined to become the national leaders. There will be a tremendous need for educated people to organize the disorganized countries. Some of this will be satisfied by the importation of teachers from other lands and some by the return of refugees, but these two factors will not begin to meet the needs of the countries which the Uebermensch has tried, unsuccessfully, to return to a medieval state of ignorance.

It seems to me that it is in this connection that Swarthmore can be of positive assistance in the reconstruction of Europe. It would seem inevitable that many young people will have to come from the formerly occupied countries for a general and technical education and return to their homelands to become educators and leaders. I can think of no greater service Swarthmore could render than to shoulder a large share of this burden. I would like to see a special scholarship fund raised from alumni subscriptions to bring young people from Europe and pay for their expenses while studying at Swarthmore.

Special attention should be directed to getting young people who had already demonstrated their capacity for leadership and the sincerity of their patriotism by becoming leaders in the resistance movements. In this way Swarthmore would be performing a real service in the reorganization of the liberated countries and would benefit by personal contact with some of the outstanding young leaders of the European resistance movements.

Those of us who have been in the armed forces—and many of those who have not—have been working these last few years toward the extermination of fascism and the liberation of Europe from tyranny. Although that job is not yet finished, even Goebbels can see that it is nearing its end. To follow up and make this job worth while we will have to do our part in returning what we can of the academic tradition to Europeans."

Last July 49 Chinese Naval Officers, who had been studying at Swarthmore since November, 1943, left the campus to pursue a course of further training at Massachusetts Institute of Technology and at Annapolis. These men left a profound impression upon the College community and we hated to see them leave. Our disappointment, however, has been eased somewhat by the presence of a group of six Chinese civilians who are now enrolled as special and regular students.

Two of this group have come to us with international reputations. One, Robert T. Chang, a former Captain in the Chinese Army Air Forces and the other, Dr. Chen Yen-Sen, the Chinese surgeon who gained prominence in this country following General Doolittle's epic raid on Tokyo during the early stages of the war. Recently the American public has been seeing Dr. Chen portrayed in the film entitled "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo."

"Bob" Chang is a pleasant, vivacious young man who enlisted in the Chinese Army in 1937. After preliminary training he was assigned to the Air Forces where he made a very creditable record. Shortly after the United States entered the war, Chang was released from Army duty and assigned to the Chinese National Aviation Corporation, a government organization concerned primarily with the air transport of essential war materials and personnel to China from India. Working with American Airmen exclusively, he served as co-pilot on 306 missions over the "hump"—a trip across the Himalaya Mountains which has been described as the most hazardous air route in all the world. On one flight from Chungking to Calcutta his plane carried General Doolittle soon after that great American airman had made his raid on the Japanese capital. During Chang's travels over the world's highest mountains he spent 1400 air hours covering 250,000 miles. In November, 1944, he was granted an indefinite leave of absence by the Chinese Government. He arrived in Swarthmore on March 1st where he is studying our language and customs and improving his knowledge of aviation mechanics.

In contrast to lively Bob Chang, Dr. Chen is a quiet, studious medico who left a wife and child in China so he could come to this country for further work in the field of surgery. He will stay at Swarthmore until he has sufficient grasp of our language to move on to Harvard Medical School for advanced surgical training. Prior to the first



Credit Philadelphia Evening Bulletin

CHEN AND CHANG

American air raid on Tokyo, he was an obscure doctor who had been practicing medicine in a small Chinese village in Chekiang Province. During this great raid a number of American crews were forced down in or near territory occupied by the Japanese. Dr. Chen helped in the rescue of many of the fugitive fliers, tended their injuries and finally guided them to safety across 1000 miles of China. For his heroism, he was decorated by Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. Subsequently he offered his service to the Chinese Army and served for two years as flight surgeon with the air force.

Then came the offer by our State Department which gave him the opportunity to visit America and to study modern methods of surgery at Harvard. He arrived in Washington in the middle of March. The day before he entered Swarthmore he was given a tremendous ovation when presented to the Congress of the United States.

Swarthmore's Pitt Retires *(Continued from Page 5)*

Pitt had given so much wise counsel to undergraduate men should be called "Pittenger Hall."

In 1928 Pitt married Cornelia Chapman, an honors graduate of Swarthmore in the class of 1926. Cornie, as she is affectionately known to her hundreds of Swarthmore friends, has been a model wife and one of the community's outstanding mothers. Avoiding the limelight, she has devoted herself to the job of rearing two fine children, taking an active part in the campus activities, providing her famous Sunday night suppers for the men in the dormitory, and catering to Pitt. Her friendliness, sincerity, and unselfishness have won the admiration of all who have known her. No account of Pitt would be complete without paying tribute to the significant part Cornie

has assumed in this memorable Swarthmore partnership.

Indeed, Swarthmore Alumni will miss the Pittengers! In any mention of famous Swarthmore families their names will stand high on the list. Last winter on the occasion of the 57th annual banquet of the Swarthmore Club of Philadelphia, Pitt was presented a handsome silver bowl in honor of his loyalty and devotion to Swarthmoreans of all generations. On the bowl was inscribed the following legend:

"An able Administrator, a real friend, a loyal Swarthmorean."

Such are the desserts of Pitt's twenty-two years at Swarthmore. On hearing the recent news of his retirement, one Swarthmore alumnus remarked "Well he'll be succeeded but never replaced."