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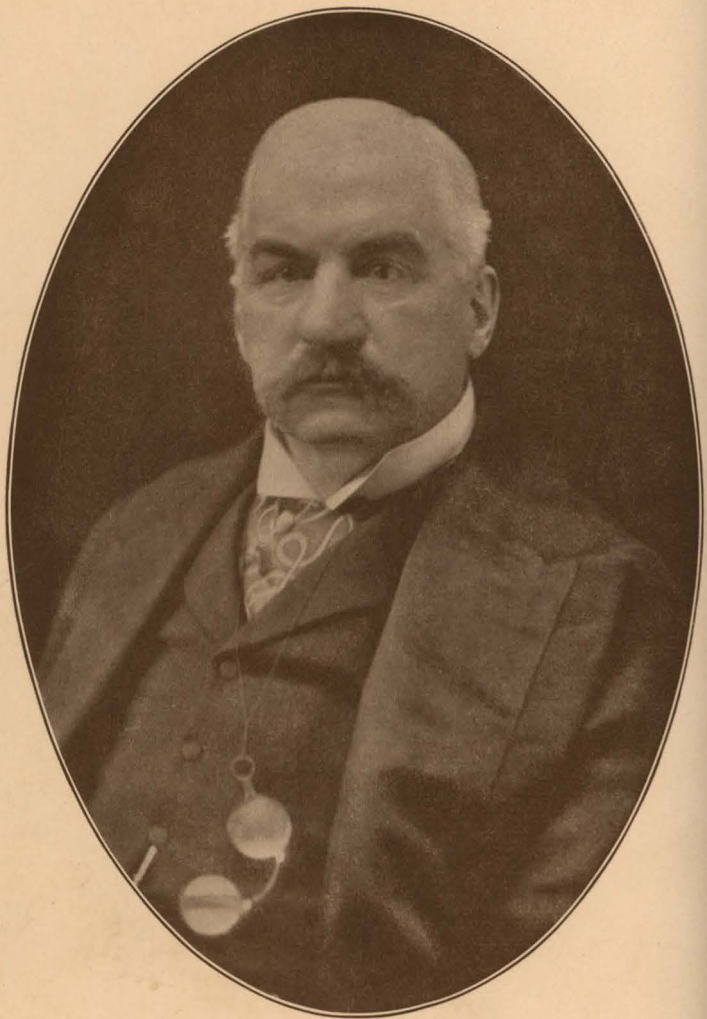
Trinity College Bulletin, April 1915 (Dedication of Williams Memorial)

Trinity College



JOHN PIERPONT MORGAN, LL. D.,
1886 Trustee 1913
Donor of the Williams Memorial.

Trinity College Bulletin

Dedication of

Williams Memorial

Hartford : Connecticut

April, 1915

Dedication of Williams Memorial

At the meeting of the Trustees of Trinity College held in October, 1912, J. Pierpont Morgan, Esquire, for many years a member of the Board, offered one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the construction of a library and administration building, in general accord with the recommendation made by the President in his report at that meeting. Mr. Morgan appointed the architect, expressed his preference as to the membership of the Building Committee, and provided that the building should be called "Williams Memorial" in honor of the late Bishop Williams of Connecticut. The work was begun in the summer of 1913, and the building was ready for occupancy in August, 1914.

The technical description of the building explaining its architecture and its relation to the existing structures on the campus is included in the following paper prepared by Benjamin Wistar Morris, of the firm of La Farge & Morris, Architects.

This building, completed in the late summer of 1914, is the gift of the late Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan as a memorial to his life-long friend, The Right Rev. John Williams of Connecticut.

Some years ago it became evident that the original and beautiful scheme for the Architectural Development of Trinity College was on too large a scale ever to be realized, and with the exception of Northam Towers, the central part of the main group, the buildings of Trinity erected between 1875 and 1913 were designed without reference either to the original scheme or any restudied and adopted scheme of General Development.

The Building Committee in charge of the erection of the Williams Memorial, realizing that serious errors were likely to be made unless something approaching an orderly development was decided upon,

gave this matter thought in their consultations with the Architects, Messrs La Farge & Morris of New York, and it was agreed that this building be placed at the north end of Jarvis Hall, projecting easterly about 90 feet from the principal front of the College: this to be balanced in the future by a new Chapel or other structure, similarly placed at the south end and forming a balanced composition Replacing the present Gymnasium when it becomes obsolete with another building, the function of which time will determine, will be a structure opposite the east end of the Williams Memorial, and about 200 feet away. These might be connected by an iron grille, with gates of beautiful design, the whole making a dignified and suitable approach to the College. At the south end of the Campus, the Chemical and Physical Laboratories, buildings admirably adapted to their use, but lacking in architectural harmony, could be screened by well arranged planting or by new Dormitories, the whole group terminating in a building so situated as to balance the Gymnasium Replacement. The quiet repose so greatly desired in a Collegiate group, and so rarely attained in this country, could thus be easily secured at Trinity without radical changes, and by the judicious expenditure of such funds as may be considered only for "necessary development," and without the waste in heavy grading, property condemnation, etc., that so frequently blocks forever such improvements at their inception. Such an architectural scheme, graphically developed so as to be capable of an elastic interpretation whenever new buildings become actualities, would be an asset of importance to the College out of all proportion to its cost, and would serve as a constant reminder to those looking on the College with a generous eye.

The Williams Memorial adjoins Jarvis Hall on the north, separated therefrom by a solid masonry wall, except where pierced in the basement for necessary service pipes and janitor communication. At such points every precaution has been taken to prevent passage of fire in either direction. A vaulted passageway, roofed with groined arches of tile and stone construction, serves as a means of communication between Summit Street and the northwest corner of the Campus, but is not to be considered as the principal College entrance. The Library entrance faces south, looking directly down the concrete walk its entire length. The walls of the entrance vestibule are of Indiana Limestone, and the floor is of hand-made Enfield tiles, with a central panel displaying the College Seal in color. The vestibule serves the Faculty,

Registrar and Secretary's Rooms, as well as the main stairs to the second floor. Further east the ground floor is occupied by the Administration entrance, lobbies and offices of the President, Treasurer, Clerks, vaults, stock room, toilets, etc.

Opening from the vaulted passage are janitor's and shipping rooms, working space for Librarian's assistants, and the stack.

The second floor, eastern wing, reached by a stone stairway, with a simple Gothic balustrade, is given up entirely to the Reading Room, its vestibule, and the Librarian's Room, the arrangement being devised so as to provide light, service and control to a degree of maximum efficiency.

The gift was so generous as to provide means for suitable embellishment in oak of the entire trim of the building, except the Reading Room trusses, which are of yellow pine.

Over the vaulted passage are the Seminar Rooms, while the stack is of modern steel construction in a self-contained fireproof section, including the roof.

The building is constructed of Portland brownstone, with Ohio sandstone trim, and is designed to appear harmoniously with the main building, which it adjoins. The style is what might be termed an English treatment of French Gothic, but that definition is not guaranteed.

All walls, stairs and floors are of fireproof construction, with fireproof doors at important points. Finished floors are of brick, stone, cement and oak, the interior trim being generally of oak. The casement windows are of iron, glazed with English glass, and of unusually fine workmanship. Steam is supplied from the College plant, and electricity by the Hartford Electric Light Co.

Particular attention has been given to the design and selection of the hardware and electric fixtures.

The builders were the Central Building Co. of Worcester, Mass., and the construction was supervised by Messrs. Ford, Buck & Sheldon in conjunction with the architects. The heating system was installed by Messrs. Libby & Blinn, the plumbing by the Shaffer-Marsh Co., and some of the cut stone by the O'Connor-Walker Stone Co., all of Hartford.

B. W. MORRIS.

October 21, 1914.

On the morning of October 31st, 1914, the date of the secular recognition of All Saints' Day and Founders' Day, a large audience assembled in Alumni Hall for exercises appropriate to the opening of the completed structure. The students, Trustees, and Faculty of the College, together with friends from town and others interested in Trinity College filled the hall to the limit of its capacity.

President Luther presiding spoke as follows:

Members and Friends of Trinity College; Ladies and Gentlemen:

We are met here this morning to celebrate the completion of an enterprise which promises fine things for our College. I welcome you. We value your sympathy and your spirit of friendliness. The Williams Memorial, now practically finished, has been erected through the generosity of a great man and as a memorial to his friend, another great man. The donor was one who scored his name deep in the records of the late nineteenth and early twentieth century. Once certainly, and twice probably did his sagacity, his energy, and his mighty will save his country from financial disaster. He has given through his wonderful collections an imperishable impulse to American art and to the study of archaeology. His benevolences are innumerable. His devotion to the service of others was princely in its comprehensive application to the needs of humanity; and, so far as I know, not one of his permanent, monumental gifts bears his own name.

In our own city a superb structure perpetuates the memory of his beloved father, and it bears that father's name while it teaches the men and women of Hartford a new lesson in beauty.

For all that, I venture to believe that this Library, John Pierpont Morgan's offering to Trinity College, the latest of his many benefactions to us, and I believe the latest of his considerable public gifts, is perhaps more far-reaching in its influence than almost any of the others. For, in this building which I now declare ready for the service of Trinity College and its friends—in this building, perhaps for many centuries, shall gather generation after generation of young men, finding within this hall the dreams and songs of poesy, the story of the rise and fall of nations, the record of the thoughts of mankind's wisest and greatest, the answers which have come through the savant's inquiries into the constitution of nature.

There is no end in time or space to the influence of books, wisely chosen, placed at the disposition of earnest learners.

This building also perpetuates in stone the memory of a great Trinity man, recollection of whom cannot perish from human hearts till the last man dies who knew him, nor then, indeed—Bishop Williams—Student, Tutor, Professor, President, Bishop, Chancellor, Friend. It is an especially gratifying feature of this celebration that we who remember Bishop Williams are now rejoicing that his memory should here be perpetuated and that his likeness should be carved upon the walls of the institution that he loved so well.

Again, then, I welcome you here; especially do I welcome those who intimately represent Mr Morgan himself in this gathering, and I read to you letters from others of his family who desired to be with us but who have found the journey impossible at this time. There is one great sadness to us Trinity men—it is that he to whom we owe all this has passed beyond the reach of the human voice, where men's expression of thankfulness cannot penetrate; and yet, perhaps, he does know that we are grateful—let us hope that this may be true.

Hear this message from his son:

President Luther,
Trinity College,
Hartford, Connecticut.

Exceedingly sorry I cannot be present on Saturday. Hope new building will be most useful and a perpetual memorial of Bishop Williams.

J. P. MORGAN.

And one from his daughter:

My dear Doctor Luther:

To our intense regret neither Mr. Hamilton nor I can be at the opening of Williams Memorial—for knowing how much my father cared about this building, of course we would like above all things to be present at the dedication.

But as we had no idea of the date of the dedication we have unfortunately made engagements which we cannot break which do not permit of our getting to Hartford that day.

With many regrets that we cannot be present I am

Yours very sincerely,

JULIET PIERPONT HAMILTON.

WILLIAMS MEMORIAL. ERECTED 1914.

After the reading of these letters the architect, Mr. Morris, was introduced and described some of his plans and some of his troubles.

Mr. Morris—

President Luther has requested me to give a brief account of architectural matters connected with this building which is being dedicated to-day. As you already know, its construction and equipment was made possible by the generosity of the late Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, in whose loyal heart there glowed undimmed the affectionate memory of his life-long friendship with Bishop Williams. To the Bishop this structure will I hope prove an enduring and useful memorial, though unworthy of him or of the donor.

Even so I feel sure that I but share the regrets of Hartford that Mr. Morgan did not live to see the completion of this, his last gift, nor that of his memorial to his father.

The Williams Memorial has been erected under the direction of a Building Committee, consisting of the following gentlemen:

The Reverend Flavel S. Luther, Chairman; The Reverend Francis Goodwin, and The Reverend Henry Ferguson.

This Committee gave freely of their time and experience in early consultations which established all the important elements of the building and its general type of construction, methods of contract, administration, etc., while to Dr. Luther, ably assisted by Mr. Waterman and Mr. Briggs, the Librarian, have been submitted the countless questions arising during the period of construction.

This renewed close contact with Dr. Luther, after a lapse of twenty years since his valiant attempts to implant the principles of Analytical Geometry, Trigonometry and such baneful matters into my reluctant brain, has made me look back very wistfully to the one short year it was my good fortune to spend at Trinity College.

In addition to his distinction as Educator, Preacher and Statesman, Dr. Luther has succeeded in rising to that exalted and lonely position, occupied by those rare personalities who have proved themselves as satisfactory and docile to the exacting architect they have employed. He knows how to give in—once in a while. Not being an undergraduate and already having unworthy possession of a degree, I will make bold and give you an example of his humorous docility. Your Professor of Geology, I think it was, disliked the appearance of the brown specks which appear in profusion in the Ohio sandstone trim of

the building, fearing that in its native lair it lay but slightly concealed beneath the bosom of the Western Reserve. He felt that it was a parvenu among building stones and would "crack" under the pressure of a struggle on the five yard line, and suggested that we go deeper and secure a good Lower Silurian aristocrat. Upon investigation I found that just above the "locale" of our speckled trim "there comes a flaggy horizon, followed by shales and concretionary layers, sparingly fossiliferous, with a big Orbiculoidea most abundant—(and worse still) highly pyritized and all in a depauperate condition." Much terrified, I submitted the stone to Ford, Buck & Sheldon, the engineers, for a test. They reported that in spite of its noisome surroundings it bore up bravely and crumbled only under a pressure of 6250 pounds to the square inch.

Dr. Luther of course had to stand by a perfectly good Professor of Geology and at the same time he had to put me, together with the engineers and their lemon—I mean—stone squeezer— in our places where we could easily be found, so he craftily dictated and sent me the following:—

"I imagine that the stone will answer—I was considerably surprised at the result of the test, however, as it seems to show, when compared with my experience, that I weigh more than one hundred thousand pounds and that I can exert with my fingers a pressure of more than six thousand pounds to the square inch. However, I always knew I was a real athlete."

As for myself, I have since then always left the door open behind me when I went into Dr. Luther's office!

In similar fashion he kept me alert from beginning to end; he hypnotized me into spending the money so cautiously that there really was a useful, if not handsome, balance left at the end, and now *he's* having fun with that, and I realize once more that he's a good deal smarter than I am. But I've promised myself never to let it occur again.

There is little for me to say about my subject. The Central Building Co. proved honorable and efficient contractors, and I will give them a bit of advice free—Don't lose Mr. Butterworth, the Superintendent. The usefulness of the building remains to be shown. I believe it to be well built. If it does not disturb or injure the beauty of what was already here, we must be content.

In closing, I have two suggestions to make, for the benefit both of Trinity College and the Art of Architecture.

My first plea is for a Course of Instruction arranged in such manner as seems best to your authorities, in the history of the Arts of Architecture, Painting and Sculpture. That these subjects are sadly neglected in American Schools, Colleges and Universities is a matter of common knowledge in our profession. All three are inextricably and traditionally bound up with the culture of the human soul; and the work of the human brain and hand in these fields is elevating or degrading, in a manner commensurate with the worker's appreciation of these arts, and such elevation can come only from a long and sympathetic contact by all educated men with these fascinating subjects. The history of art vibrates with human interest, its weakness, cruelty, jealousy, ambition, humour, generosity and nobility. Only last Tuesday evening did I hear Dr. Ferguson make a stirring plea for such a movement at St. Paul's School, Concord.

My second suggestion follows as a corollary to the first. New developments and buildings are bound to come on this Campus. The original general plan for Trinity College when it moved out here to this magnificent property was found to be on too large a scale and the double quad's were necessarily abandoned: and with them almost the whole scheme; the westerly side of the two quads, largely modified, being all that represents the original idea. Subsequent to the construction of the main range of buildings, the two laboratories and Alumni Hall have been constructed outside the site reserved for the building of higher architectural beauty. I suggest the appointment of a Permanent Committee on Grounds and Buildings, whose duty it shall be to take disinterested expert advice on all matters of construction before building contracts are awarded; and to develop, if it seems wise to them, a general plan, broad in its principles and elastic enough to meet the requirements of the future which none can predict. The work of such a Committee, intelligently performed, will prove, I venture to say, of the greatest value to Trinity College, and save it from irreparable blunders and enduring regrets.

The Librarian of the College, Walter B. Briggs, A. M., was then called upon and responded.

Mr. Briggs—

The feelings of a Librarian upon an occasion like this, the dedication of a modern fireproof library building, are a mixture of relief,

satisfaction, and joy;—of relief, in the fact that the treasures for which he is responsible, which some one has stated are the most valuable tangible assets of a college, are at last in a fireproof building;—of satisfaction and joy, in the greater efficiency that is possible with the new equipment. The present librarian fully appreciates the fact that he is the fortunate one who enjoys the results of the ideals and the ideas, the planning and the pleading, of his predecessors;—of Hoadley, of Hart, of Barbour, of Carlton.

The problem of planning and of equipping a library to-day is greatly simplified by the spirit of co-operation existing among librarians. Certain essential features have been standardized, notably the metal stack, the catalogue cases and the attendants' desks. The visiting librarians who honor us with their presence to-day are congratulated upon this spirit which they have helped create.

The speaker has had a conception of our long college building as a railway train, the "Trinity Express" if you please. It has its Pullman sleepers, Seabury, Northam, and Jarvis, and the new Library has been attached to it to serve as the dining-car. Bacon, in his "Essay of Studies" furnishes good authority for this analogy by the familiar lines, "Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested." The Librarian and his assistants are the waiters and it is their function to provide clean tables and food, and prompt service. They can serve an order of Shakespeare without a flavor of Bacon, but find it difficult to take the taste of gun powder out of recent European literature. The students usually come to the dining-car with bills-of-fare provided by their instructors, but often ask for smaller, predigested dishes, and in the case of foreign foods, prefer to have them cooked by English methods. But the beautiful reading room that Mr. Morris has built suggests not a dining-car but a dignified and worthy banqueting hall where food can be furnished that will make "all lands next door, all nations within visiting distance, all ages contemporary."

At the conclusion of Mr. Brigg's address President Luther called the attention of the audience to the presence of Doctor Samuel Hart, Dean of Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown, for many years a professor at Trinity College, and, during a part of his incumbency, librarian as well. In response to this call Doctor Hart gave some account of the differences between the old library and the new.

Doctor Hart—

He said that on a day which meant so much to the College he could not hesitate, at the President's bidding, to speak a word of gratitude and of congratulation. The gratitude should testify to the recognition of the wise generosity of the donor of a building adapted to the present and future uses of the library, and also of the wisely guided labors of those who had had in hand the work now happily accomplished. The congratulations might well reach back to those who in former years had rendered service in this important branch of academic equipment, and certainly should be spoken most heartily to those who come to use this building and the stores already placed or to be placed on its shelves, and to those who come to guide and encourage their use. He himself, he said, had been an interim librarian, a "buffer-state" between two kinds of administration, held back on the one hand, liable to be drawn forward on the other: "Et trahi et trudi, haec vis est." The old-style custodian of books guarded them carefully, did not want them used, and as to the most precious would be minded to lock them up and throw away the key. The new-style librarian cares for the books that the greatest possible use may be made of them, and that by the largest possible number of qualified and qualifiable persons. The men of earlier days laid in stores of material carefully selected and of permanent value, as witness Dr. Hoadley's securing the collected works of eminent mathematicians and men of science together with lexicographical stores from many sources, and his judicious purchases when purchases were possible. Those of later days, such as the young man who, by diligent study and labor here in the beginning of his life-work, has prepared himself for the continued study and labor which have come to him in a place of high responsibility and honor, are providing new opportunities of service and of encouragement, so that College men are learning that the library is in many ways the most attractive place in a college. Due recognition, he was sure, should be made of the benefactors to whom the library is so largely indebted for its value and its power of service, with the confident hope that there would ever be an increase in their number and in the value, in whatever way extended, of their gifts. He closed by saying that no words of congratulation or of gratitude on that day could be more hearty or more sincere than were his.

Arthur A. Hamerschlag, LL. D., Director of the Carnegie Institute of Technology of Pittsburg, a warm friend of the college, had taken special pains to attend this gathering. He brought with him his congratulations and good wishes.

Doctor Hamerschlag—

Ladies and Gentlemen—Friends of Trinity!

The dedication of this building, consecrated to education, gives me an opportunity which I deeply appreciate to visit again Trinity College and feel the spirit of loyalty and love which pervades its halls.

When I arrived in Hartford yesterday afternoon and saw the splendid group of public buildings located on the site of the old college, there came over me a wave of understanding of Hartford which I had never had before. This appropriate setting for public structures that greets the wayfarer as he enters the town is one that is welcome indeed. Would that more American cities imitated Hartford's example. It is only a short journey from the city to the campus of the College, but the memory of this fine civic center, of which Hartford may justly be proud, lingered with me. I suppose the people of Hartford and those who frequent the college rarely stop to think of the two spots, the old campus and the new, which have on this occasion commanded my attention. The first I have already described. The last, the campus on which we are to-day, with its noble array of Gothic structures crowning the hill, the view over the stretch of land beyond Rocky Ridge Park, and the silhouette of the College buildings framing in the ample grounds, have brought me a sense of peace which is almost indescribable on this my return to the environment of "Old Trinity". It did not seem possible that I could be on the edge of one of the most aggressive of the New England cities. Those of you who have resided here for many years should go away just to come back and experience the sensations I have just mentioned. Your appreciation of Trinity would be greater—you would love it the more.

Then, in the morning, as I approached the new Williams' Memorial Building, I confess to having had one of those thrills of exaltation which even we laymen are permitted to feel, as I noticed how beautifully the new building blended with the old. This gives me an opportunity to say to the architect, Mr. Morris, that if he knew the joy which beauty in architecture conveyed to those who loved good buildings he would

understand how worth while it is to strive for the more perfect and the more beautiful in his art. I want to thank him for one of those moments. In doing so, I wish to endorse to the full the plan which he has just spread before this audience as one which promises to produce a future Trinity of which each new building will make the whole group more beautiful than ever.

As I entered this Memorial Building there came over me the thoughts which enshrine themselves about good books; those spiritual reminders of by-gone men; a treasure house of thoughts more precious than aught else. I could see within my mind's eye the glow of pride which the authors would have felt could they have entered with me.

Then I became convinced how wise the donor had been in choosing to make this building a memorial to Bishop Williams, who was so long associated with Trinity College; one of those men whose spirit lives on and ever refreshes and inspires anew those who knew and loved him. In the words of the donor, the building is given in token of friendship, a bond between Bishop Williams and Mr. Morgan which should be an inspiration to all those who are to use this library. It is out of friendships like these that we learn to know men better and to appreciate qualities which may not always be evident during their lifetime, for the donor of this building was a great man, a philanthropist, and a real friend. To him more than to any other single individual America owes its position as a creditor nation. His optimism, courage, and wise understanding of the tremendous development which America has undergone was not different from the great statesmanlike thoughts which all leaders of important movements must have. No one who knew J. Pierpont Morgan but was impressed with his vision, his genius, and his versatility. His tremendous activities in the field of economic development merely expressed one phase of his great throbbing personality which dominated many a hopeless cause, and what seemed warring and hopeless disintegration of resources responded to his magic touch and became harmonious efficiency and successful enterprise.

His collections in the field of the fine arts are merely another evidence of his versatility. These collections, which are destined to be housed in our great public museums and make America the Mecca of the art lover and the art student, constitute perhaps the largest single contribution to the cause of art education heretofore made by any American citizen. He entered into the spirit of these collections with loving interest which amounted to almost transcendental knowledge,

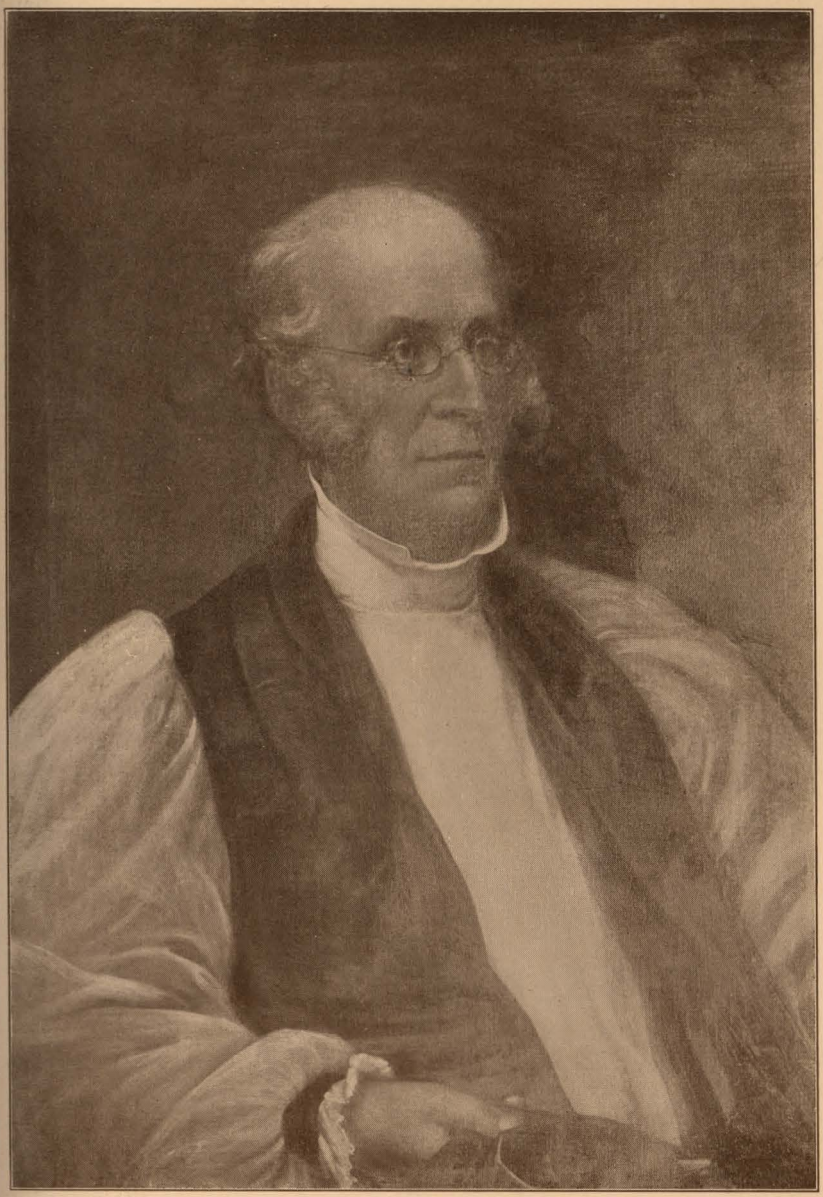
and Hartford is indeed fortunate to have the Memorial Museum, which he donated, singled out as one of the buildings where a part of this collection is to be ultimately housed.

Of his activities in the field of philanthropy I wish to speak more at length. His many benefactions, so extensive they would be impossible to enumerate, even if I were familiar with a small portion of them, were made with that sense of modesty which has distinguished all his gifts, and, even as this Memorial, most of them bear the names of others. His gift to Harvard, to the great Maternity Hospital in New York, to the Metropolitan Museum in New York, and oh, so many other institutions, all were given with that desire to avoid publicity which was so characteristic of him during his life.

But I am here to-day to add a little personal testimony to this broad philanthropy of Mr. Morgan and to testify to my personal indebtedness. It was his gift to St. George's in New York, for the establishment, under Dr. Rainsford, of an Industrial School, and his endowment gift to the New York Trade School which gave me my first opportunity, and as it were apprenticed me in the field of Industrial Education. Whatever I have done in Pittsburgh in the establishment of the Carnegie Institute of Technology owes, in a sense, its beginning to this early opportunity made possible through the generosity of Mr. Morgan, and Pittsburgh is therefore indebted to him in no small degree for the avoidance of mistakes which my experience and education in handling these gifts of Mr. Morgan made possible.

I feel confident that this Memorial gift is destined to bring an enlarged opportunity to many students of Trinity who in the days to come are to look back with gratitude to the spirit in which Mr. Morgan donated the gift.

Trinity is fortunate indeed to have two such great names, Bishop John Williams and J. Pierpont Morgan, associated as an inspirational force for many oncoming generations of students, but there is one name still to be mentioned—to whose vision as great a debt is owed—the third of the great men who form the trinity of men whose leadership we are on this occasion honoring. Dr. Luther, President of Trinity College, whose genius for leadership impressed Mr. Morgan with the willingness to serve so many years as a member of his board; whose vision pictured this Memorial long before it was built; whose heart, for more than thirty years, has throbbed in the cause of Trinity and who now nourishes and keeps alive the hope that before he lays down his



RT. REV. JOHN WILLIAMS, D. D., LL. D.

Class 1835

1848	President	1853
1854	Trustee	1899

Presidency here there will not only be the finished Williams' Memorial but the two additional buildings which are so needed for the full growth of the College. When I listened to his remarks to-day, his eloquent eulogy of Mr. Morgan, there came to me the thought that there stands the man of all men to whom this dedication means most; a dream realized, a plan carried out, another upward step onward and forward in the progressive development of the Trinity of the future, and I humbly, yet gladly, feel privileged to exalt Dr. Flavel S. Luther, even in the shadow of the names of Bishop John Williams and John Pierpont Morgan.

When I came to Hartford I hoped to say a word upon the technical side of the library; I even prepared an address giving you my views on this very necessary department of the educational institution, but after listening to the brilliant address of your Mr. Briggs, in which he outlined, better than I could, the usefulness of this adjunct to the professorial staff of the College, I came to the conclusion that I had better abandon that portion of my address. I have also spent a few moments with your former librarian, Mr. Carlton, and I am impressed with the need for brevity since these two men can more adequately deal with this subject than myself. Therefore, permit me briefly to congratulate Mr. Briggs on having so handsome a structure in which to carry on his labors and to call the attention of the City of Chicago to the great debt it owes to Trinity in having Mr. Carlton as head of the Newberry Library, since he served his apprenticeship at Trinity even as I served mine in the Industrial Schools which were made possible by the munificence of Mr. Morgan.

I see seated in the audience a distinguished alumnus of Trinity, Dr. Mears, who has given to the library one of the best collections in America on the subject of "Sanitary Science," and I note that within the last year another alumnus, and member of the Board of Trustees, has given the magnificent Quick Collection, and so we can look forward to the constant accretion of books, which will be suitably housed and properly maintained for use, from the friends of Trinity who wish to see the Williams Memorial Library one of the best attached to any American College.

In conclusion, speaking as a man of science to those who have been developed in an academic atmosphere, I want to impress firmly upon my hearers my conviction that the library is a needed adjunct to the man of science even as science is a needed topic for the literary man.

The magnificent contributions which Shakespeare made to our English literature, the works of our great poets, and the heritage of the classics, can well be associated with the matchless logic and the brilliant style of men like Huxley and Darwin, and I am convinced that no man can be fully educated unless he has a wide catholic interest in all of these branches of literature.

The college man of the future who is to be most congratulated is the one who has not neglected to keep in touch with the progress which science has made in the last century. The graduate of our Technological Institutions, as well as the industrialist, cannot reach his best development unless he be familiar, at least to some extent, with the great messages penned by poets and dramatists. If there is one quality which lifts a man above his fellows it is the inspirational imagination, and men of science who fail to realize this will surely fail in the great vision. They will lose some of the most precious of the thoughts of the world, and when the great task is laid upon their shoulders to produce a masterpiece their souls cannot respond to the creative point and they will be mere imitators where the world expects of them a service which penetrates new fields, new methods, and a great concept of the duties laid upon those who wish to be leaders of the race.

Introducing the last speaker President Luther said—

"The man to whom more than to anyone else the college owes a debt for the superintendency of the development of the Trinity College Library from the old status to the new is undoubtedly William N. C. Carlton, now director of the Newberry Library in Chicago."

Mr. Carlton was enthusiastically welcomed by hundreds of his Trinity friends.

Mr. Carlton—

Whenever and wherever the literary possessions of an institution like this are established in newer, more adequate, more beautiful surroundings, it is right that those who are intimately concerned should rejoice, and it is fitting that the authorities should mark in this attractive manner the occurrence of so memorable an event in the annals of the college. It is well also, at such a time, to restate and reaffirm the ideals and purposes which we associate with the activities that are to be carried on in the noble structure that we dedicate to-day.

I deeply appreciate the honor and privilege of being allowed on this occasion to pass in review very generally and briefly some of the principal things which it is the purpose of the modern college library to promote.

The Librarian of Brown University has recently said that "the college library is generally admitted to be the most important element in the students' academic training, and indispensable to the operation of all the rest." Whether this is literally true or not, it is a well established and accepted fact that the methods of instruction now prevailing in our colleges and universities involve on the part of the student an extensive and constant use of books and other literary apparatus. In addition to his recitations, lectures, and other activities in class room and laboratory, every undergraduate now undertakes further academic work requiring the consideration and examination of a carefully selected portion of the literature relating to the various subjects he is studying. His instructors select this literature for him, direct his use of it, and examine him upon the results of his contact with it. This part of his academic work is chiefly done within the walls of the college library, and the student who wishes to do his full duty to his college and to himself now spends far more time there than in the lecture room. And I believe that if he does this he will have his reward in a broader, more intimate, more effective knowledge of his subject than was possible under the educational system that prevailed a generation or two ago.

For the teacher as well as the taught, the library is a fundamental necessity. I am almost tempted to say that wherever to-day you find a poor and ill equipped college library, you will also find dry, antiquated and indifferent instruction. Now primarily, of course, the value and character of a teacher's instruction depend upon his personality, his intellectual and moral integrity, his professional training, his powers of exposition and persuasion, and his ability to convey to others something of his own passionate devotion to the subject he represents. But, unless his scholarship and knowledge of his subject are constantly refreshed and invigorated, the nature and character of his teaching will certainly tend to become sterile and unattractive. If his instruction is to be something informing, living, inspiring, and not a dull, stereotyped routine, he must have ready access to the sources of information upon which his science is based. For most subjects of investigation these consist in large part of manuscripts, printed books, and those

other well known classes of material by means of which man's knowledge and record of his world has been and continues to be preserved. They are the mines whence the scholar digs the golden ore for his own and others' enrichment. In them alone can he find the flavor and atmosphere so vitally necessary in order to revivify older ages, other schools of thought, and past phases of human conduct. And the instructor must have books and an abundance of them if he is to make those experimental, pioneer, independent investigations whose results give to his teaching a spring-like freshness, proof of sustained mental powers and the mint mark of authority.

As to the nature and kind of literary material which the library should acquire, I shall not be so presumptuous as to offer any specific advice. That matter may safely be left to your accomplished faculty and librarian, in whose wisdom and competency every confidence may be placed. But there are one or two general considerations which it may not be out of place for me to suggest and emphasize here. The day of wholesale and general book acquisition is definitely over for all libraries, and an era of careful selection and rigid exclusion is at hand. The old idea that every library ought to have as many books as possible on all subjects of human interest is no longer practicable or even desirable. Even material offered as a gift must now be minutely examined and considered before a decision to accept it is made. The present annual production of books, periodicals, and newspapers is so vast that it is beyond the powers of even the greatest libraries to do more than make a selection from it. A distressingly large proportion of this great yearly output is absolutely without permanent value. Never in the history of the world has it been so easy as it is to-day for persons of untrained, unbalanced minds to get their wild imaginings and distorted views into print. And never before has there been such powerful organized commercial machinery for the purpose of foisting unnecessary and worthless books upon libraries and individuals. It is a common assumption that a great library ought to have everything that has been published on a particular subject. A moment's reflection shows that this would mean acquiring the obsolete and worthless material as well as that which has stood the test of time and established its right to exist. Whatever arguments may be advanced in support of the theory that it is as important to preserve the evidences of human folly and error as those of human wisdom and progress, I know of no library that has the means to indulge in such a

questionable luxury. It should be a point of honor with every member of the faculty to recommend for purchase only those books which are of proved utility, known authority, and, so far as it is possible to judge, permanent value as a real contribution to the world's stock of knowledge on their respective subjects. This conscientious exercise of their trained judgment and expert opinion will ensure the steady up-building of a permanently useful book collection.

But no really great and distinguished library can be built up solely from the income of its book funds or annual appropriations, unless these are much larger in amount than any institution has ever yet known. The literary treasures of the world's most famous libraries have chiefly come to them through the munificence of private givers. If this beautiful structure is to be further beautified and enriched through the possession of important papyri, of richly illuminated manuscripts from the medieval period, incunabula from the presses of the first European printers, original editions of the works of English authors of the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries, the first printed narratives of the early discoverers and explorers of the western continents, the first published papers or collected works of the pioneers in scientific discovery and invention,—to name but a few examples,—such treasures of the book world must come as gifts from generous and public spirited men and women whose private means enable them to bestow beauty and distinction as well as utility upon institutions worthy of their beneficence. These works are truly necessary in order to realize and fulfil some of the finest and noblest purposes of the higher education. In the past, Trinity has not lacked such benefactors and as a result she already possesses some very precious literary monuments. But, still deserving greatly of those who love her, may she not confidently expect, both in the present and in the future, that others will rise up to bestow on her still further evidences of faith and affection? I cannot refrain from recalling to your minds the significant fact that important gifts of books formed a part of the proceedings connected with the founding of both Harvard and Yale Universities. In a work entitled *New England's First Fruits*, published in London in 1643, you will find the following statement: "It pleased God to stir up the heart of one Mr. Harvard (a godly Gentleman, and lover of Learning there living amongst us) to give the one halfe of his Estate (it being in all about 1700£) towards the erecting of a Colledge, and all his Library." And when the little group of Connecticut clergymen met to lay plans

for the establishment of a similar seat of learning in the southern part of New England, each brought with him some of his most treasured volumes and, placing them on the table in Mr. Russell's study, said, "I give these books for the founding of a college in this colony." In this manner were founded those "twin seats of learning," and around those original gifts of books there have grown the magnificent libraries of which Yale and Harvard are so justly proud.

The librarian and his assistants, to whom the internal administration of the library is entrusted, are charged with a serious, responsible, and exacting task. To enumerate the qualifications which they are usually expected to possess would be almost equivalent to describing the perfect man. Knowledge, tact, sympathy, and understanding are called for by situations which confront them during almost every working hour. Executive ability, organizing power, and a full acquaintance with the commercial side of the book world are also necessary. These officials must be competent to carry out and to supplement the directions of the professors in connection with assigned reading, and they must also be able to guide the student through the early stages of a bibliographical or scientific investigation of any subject in which he may be interested, whether it falls within his college course or not. The hundred thousand pieces of material which the officials of this library now have under their care must all be correctly catalogued, systematically arranged, and such careful record kept of their use and immediate whereabouts that, at a moment's notice, any one of them may be found or exact information concerning it given. Only those actually responsible have any realization of the heavy outlay in money and the tireless, unceasing labor required in order to produce these apparently simple results.

A certain amount of administrative machinery and a moderate number of rules and regulations are indispensable if the library is to serve its public in a way that will be for the best interests of those dependent upon it. But every enlightened librarian will be on his guard to see that no administrative machinery is created which does not fully justify itself, and that no rule is established which is not absolutely required in order to promote the greatest good of the greatest number. He will study to avoid the excesses of system and the absurdities of over-organization. He will know that there are certain human forces that do not admit of being systematized. He will be ever mindful of the pitfalls lurking in the modern theory of what is

called "efficiency." His aim will be to make classification and other details of book arrangement serve the educational purposes of the institution and not dominate or be a hindrance to them. His constant endeavor will be to make the books easy of access and attractive to the student. Instead of merely referring the men to that wonderful mystery, the card catalogue, he will, within reasonable limits, *be* the catalogue for them. The golden rule of college library administration is: Let as little as possible come between the man and the book.

It is also of the utmost importance that the librarian should keep himself informed of the work and aims of every department of instruction. He should familiarize himself with the methods and the plans of the various instructors and co-operate with them in everything that contributes toward realizing the ideals which the world rightly expects an institution of learning to set forth and to uphold. In this respect the librarian has unequalled opportunities for service and a correspondingly large responsibility.

From all this it will readily be seen how vital a part of the college organism the college library is. In one way or another almost every feature and phase of academic activity sooner or later becomes influenced by it. Whenever its means and resources are strengthened and increased, the beneficial effects are felt in every direction. Whenever its resources are depleted or its means insufficient for the tasks pressed upon it, the evil effects of this condition will be wide-spread and all pervading. When a new course of instruction is offered, the library is at once called upon to provide the necessary literary material required for it. If a new department of study is added to the curriculum, an adequate equipment in books and periodicals must automatically follow the appointment of a professor to the new chair and the provision of class room or laboratory. If a succession of such new courses and departments occurs without a simultaneous increase in the income of the library, it is easy to see what will happen. The new departments will have to go without their necessary literary equipment, or else the annual allotments for previously established departments must be reduced in order to provide something for the new ones. In either case disastrous results are bound to ensue. This is the reason why the library is a matter of such grave and constant concern to the Trustees and President of the College. They recognize and appreciate the enormous importance of keeping this great educational instrument always fit and prepared for its immediate duties, able to keep abreast

WILLIAMS MEMORIAL READING ROOM.

of the progress being made in other departments of collegiate activity, and ready to take advantage of new opportunities for service. And this is why, as the college grows and its work expands, they will be obliged to ask for renewed or additional support for it from the Alumni and other friends of the college.

Summing up, then, this side of our subject in a single sentence, I would say that the chief purposes of the modern college library are: to furnish student and instructor with a rich and well selected book collection; to classify and catalogue it in a systematic and thorough manner; and to organize its administration (both external and internal) in such a way that it shall be at all times sympathetic, flexible, responsive, and a truly co-operating element in the struggle to achieve those intellectual, moral, and social ends for which the college as a whole exists.

These are, so to say, the tangible, definite features of library policy and practice. Something remains to be said of certain intangible things which I associate with the college library. It must possess a soul as well as a body. An unmistakable spiritual quality should emanate from it. To its beautiful architecture, its artistic furnishings, its useful books, another element must be added which you may call atmosphere, spirit, or soul, as you will. If you ask me how this is created, I cannot tell you. I can neither define it nor describe it with scientific precision. I only know that there is such a thing and that it is very precious. Some of the sensations through which its presence is revealed in the library which does possess it may be described. One feels, for instance, a sense of infinite leisure and calm. The thought comes over one that here is a place where time has ceased to be, and where, without haste, without interruption, far from the noise and bustle of the outside world, study, quiet reflection, and mental refreshment may be pursued with rich and enduring results.

One afternoon this past summer, in the library of an Oxford College, I watched the sunshine sifting through the ancient stained glass windows and its golden light playing on the dark oaken book cases. Bright new books were on the shelves and the four hundred year old hall seemed to possess all the attraction the most exacting librarian could desire. And yet I was conscious that something was lacking, something was missing, which, if present, would have made that scene and its setting as near perfection as anything I could imagine. In a moment or two I discovered the reason. All the older books had been removed

from the shelves and only the newest and latest ones remained. I was informed that owing to the need of more book space it had been decided to dispose of or to store away all the older volumes, especially those printed before 1800. What I had missed was the stately, dignified presence of the noble folios and quartos of former centuries, their mellow, ripened tone, and that sense of continuity with the past which they invariably give to their surroundings. On purely educational grounds, I consider it a serious error to separate so sharply the older literature of a subject from the more recent. Everything possible should be done to emphasize the fact that thousands of the books of past ages are still of great value to the scholar, and their contents a still living and true portion of the world's exact knowledge and proved wisdom. I hope, therefore, that in the main room of the Williams Memorial Library some space may always be found for at least a few of those silent but impressive reminders of other times and other thoughts and other men, and of what we of to-day owe to them.

A love for books and reading is also among the intangible things which the presence and influence of a library may do much to promote and inculcate. If a man comes here without what is called the "reading habit," he will never find a better place to acquire it than in his college library. The inviting open shelves of the reading room and the secluded corners and aisles of the stack offer the student limitless opportunities to explore in his own way and in his own time the enchanted world of print, and happy is he who at last falls a victim to its charms, allurements, and unending satisfactions. As Mr. Balfour once pointed out, education has other objects and ends besides the augmentation of learning and among them is the augmentation of enjoyment. The reading habit is one of the chief means of attaining this latter object. Of itself "it is a habit of general curiosity, a habit of drawing your literary pleasure from no small or narrow source, a habit of spreading your interest over the whole interests which have ever influenced mankind so far as we can make ourselves acquainted with them." I can add little, if anything, to what has been said in a thousand different ways on a thousand different occasions as to the pleasures and profits to be derived from the reading habit, once it has been acquired. Mr. Balfour is of the opinion that it is the pleasures which should be emphasized and not the profits, and I see no reason for disagreeing with his view. "If we once acquire," he says, "a universal curiosity into the history of mankind, into the constitution of

the material universe in which we live, into the various phases of human activity, into the thoughts and beliefs by which men long since dead have been actuated in the past, we shall possess, I will not say a specific against sorrow, but certainly a specific against boredom. We obtain a power of putting our own small troubles and our own small cares in their proper place. We are able to see the history of mankind in something like its true perspective." The student who takes this power out into the world with him will never cease to regard it as one of the most priceless possessions his college gave him the opportunity of securing.

With the reading habit there may also come to the student the desire to possess books, and the beginnings of his private library may be laid with advantage during his college days. Its foundations will of course consist of a selection of what are usually called "the best books," the books which have survived the generation that gave them birth and live on, decade after decade, century after century, delighting the thousands, the hundreds, or the tens to whom their appeal and attraction are irresistible. But, in addition to these foundations, a private library should also include books which reflect the character and intellectual tastes and amusements of the owner. This side of a man's library may be as personal and intimate a matter as he chooses to make it. It may reflect his religious views or business and professional interests; it may include books relating to the history of the political party to which he is attached; or works which discuss the social and economic theories in which he believes; it may be devoted to a collection of books on his favorite pastime or sport. In short, his range of choice is unlimited. He will find a literature on almost every subject of human interest. He may even, indeed, gratify any particular waywardness of mind, if such he has. Every active minded man is, I suspect, a secret rebel and defier of authority in some sphere of life or conduct. Each of us knows a pet domain of thought or action, wherein, if we could have our way, a glorious anarchy should reign. Fortunately we are usually debarred from any violent expression of this rebelliousness, but it may be given large gratification by means of books. We can, if we choose, enthusiastically collect and read the works of authors who have felt the way we do about that particular thing. We can thus enjoy our wilfulness of thought without its doing any harm to others, and obtain, I think, a rather healthful mental exhilaration as a result.

I am not altogether sure that it is politic for me to advise students to become book collectors and yet I cannot resist the temptation to do so. Book collecting is a subject around which perpetual controversy rages. There are those who think it one of life's most exquisite pleasures; there are others who really believe it to be an almost criminal folly. I, of course, have no sympathy with the latter view, but rather subscribe whole-heartedly to the words of William Blades, the rugged and practical printer and devotee of Caxtons, who once wrote: "Even a millionaire will ease his toils, lengthen his life, and add one hundred per cent. to his daily pleasures, if he becomes a bibliophile; while to the man of business with a taste for books, who through the day has struggled in the battle of life, with all its irritating rebuffs and anxieties, what a blessed season of pleasurable repose opens upon him as he enters his sanctum, where every article wafts him a welcome and every book is a personal friend."

Finally, the college library has an intangible but high importance as a place where different types of men and minds may meet, and, so to say, discover each other. There the necessarily somewhat formal manners of the class room may be put away and the more easy forms of general social intercourse resumed. Certain barriers drop down as professor and student come together in the alcoves and at the shelves containing the books with which they are both so intimately concerned. The student asks questions and the instructor suggests, advises, or gives information in a way that often leads to a more appreciative understanding of each other and of each other's aims than class room conditions have permitted. This direct, personal association, so largely free from the inhibitions which purely official relations sometimes set up, has stimulating influences and beneficial results of a far-reaching character. For a shoulder to shoulder contact, for the free play and open expression of views, few places in the college microcosm are so well fitted as the library.

Among the students, chance meetings occur at the library shelves from which some extremely fine and helpful consequences flow. I have seen "arts" men and "science" men come together there and learn that they had more in common than they had previously thought. The library "plays no favorites." In every way possible, tangible and intangible, it bears witness to the essential unity of human knowledge and the dignity, worth, and value of each of its grand divisions. Religion, Philosophy, History, Economics, Language, Literature, Biology, Chemistry, Physics, the Fine Arts, and the Useful Arts,—all have

places of equal honor in the library. There should be no place within its walls for even stray echoes of the once raucous strife between the over-enthusiastic and intense partisans of Literature and of Science, for it is one of the special purposes and privileges of the library, to insist on the supreme need and value of both. "If we are to make the best of that heritage of great works of literature which the men of old have left us, if we are to make the best of that insight into the physical world which from day to day is extending under the magic touch of men of science, it is surely folly that any man should think that he has done the best for himself until he has drunk as deeply as he may of both sources of inspiration."*

And so, on this red letter day in its history, the College that we love sees fulfilled its longing for a perfect home for its book treasures and a fitting environment for the manifold activities associated with their preservation and use. It is a matter of poignant regret that he who so generously provided the means for erecting this temple of learning could not have lived to hear from our lips the earnest testimony of our gratitude. It was characteristic of him to request that a name other than his own should be inscribed over its portals; and it was equally characteristic of him to desire that the name there engraved should be that of the noble bishop of his church, who was also one of the greatest of Trinity's sons. Many and varied as are the spheres in which the name of J. Pierpont Morgan will long be kept in memory, his fame as a patron of learning and collector of priceless books will, I believe, endure longest of all. It is a happy concatenation of incident that the College should have received its library building from one whose respect for learning was profound and whose love of beautiful books was unbounded.

The College Glee Club, which had given several selections during the morning, closed the exercises in Alumni Hall by leading the audience in "Neath the Elms".

In response to the invitation of the President most of the audience passed over to the new library and through its many beautiful rooms. On this occasion, for the first time, was exhibited in the Reading Room the portrait of former President GEORGE WILLIAMSON SMITH, D. D., LL. D., painted by Reuel C. Tuttle, Trinity '89, and presented to the College by Mrs. Gurdon W. Russell.

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* A. J. Balfour.