

The Tripod

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Number 13

DR. McCOOK LIVED FULL LIFE.

A Man of Varied Interests and of Wide Culture.

John James McCook was born in New Lisbon, Ohio, February 2, 1843. He was the youngest son of Dr. John McCook and Catherine Julia Sheldon McCook.

His father, a country physician of the old school, was descended from George McCook who fled to this country after supporting the Emmet revolution in Ireland and made his way west to the sparsely settled district across the Alleghanies. His mother's family, Connecticut Sheldons, had tracked over the mountains in 1813. His grandmother, Mary Sheldon, often told him how, as a little girl, when the news of Burgoyne's surrender came to Hartford, she jumped on her horse and rode bareback down to the men who were mowing in the South Meadows, swinging her sunbonnet and crying, "Burgoyne's surrendered! Burgoyne's surrendered!"

At an early date Mr. McCook moved his family from New Lisbon to the larger town of Steubenville, Ohio, where the boy John continued his schooling. In 1859 he entered Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Pennsylvania, and remained two years but did not graduate. There followed a few months of reading of law in a Steubenville law office.

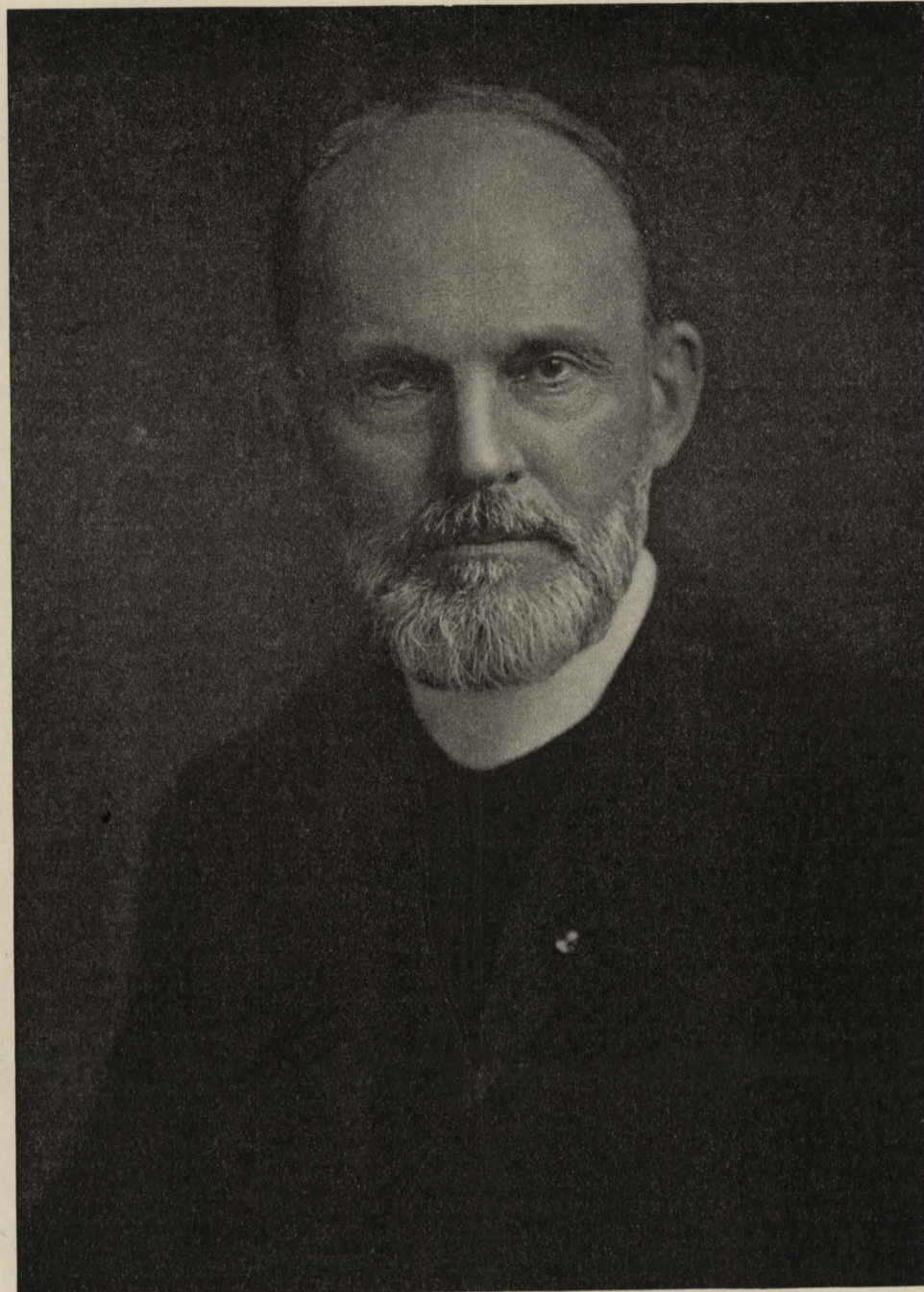
Then came the Civil War, and all the family, father and five sons, uncle and eight cousins, went in—fifteen out of fifteen, of whom four were killed. His brothers were Edward M. McCook, a general of cavalry, who in after years was a United States minister to Hawaii and the first territorial governor of Colorado; General Anson B. McCook, who commanded a regiment in the "Fight Above the Clouds" while still in his early twenties, and was later congressman from New York and subsequently secretary of the United States Senate; Henry C. McCook, a chaplain in both the Civil war and the Spanish war, an authority on entomology, who for many years filled the pulpit of the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, and Roderick Sheldon McCook, a commander in the navy.

Of this war family Professor McCook is the last survivor. The McCooks had been Douglas democrats but that was changed by the firing upon Fort Sumter and they became staunch republicans. Indeed, Dr. McCook, senior, was one of Lincoln's electors in 1864.

Helped Raise Company.

In response to President Lincoln's call for three-month volunteers, young McCook helped raise a company, chiefly from Steubenville and Pittsburgh, Ohio, but the Ohio quota was filled, so the company was mustered into a regiment across the river in Virginia (now West Virginia) on May 15, 1861. Owing to his youth he was not elected an officer, as had been expected because of his activity in raising the company. Nevertheless, he enlisted as a private, soon was made a sergeant and, when a vacancy occurred not long afterwards, was elected a second lieutenant. Thus at the age of 18 he received his commission in the "First Regiment of the Virginia Volunteers in the Service of the United States." He served in that capacity throughout McClellan's West Virginia campaign and later was attached to General McClellan's headquarters as acting assistant quartermaster and commissary of subsistence. He declined a permanent staff appointment, however, and at the expiration of his term of enlistment he was persuaded by his family to interrupt his military service and finish his college education.

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JOHN JAMES McCOOK, Trinity, '63.

MINUTES OF COLLEGE BODY AND FACULTY.

Expressions of Appreciation and Esteem.

At the regular monthly meeting of the student body of Trinity College Monday, a resolution regarding the death of Dr. McCook was introduced by Frank M. Thoburn of the senior class. He also moved that copies of the resolution be sent to each of the daily newspapers of the city and to the family of Dr. McCook.

The resolution is as follows: "The student body of Trinity College, in grateful remembrance of Professor John James McCook's unstinted, life-long service to Trinity College, and of his inspiration to the many generations of Trinity students, who came under his influence, and of the example, which he has set for us, of a Christian gentleman, wish to express their deepest sympathy to his family in their bereavement."

The resolution of the Faculty is as follows:

"In September, 1883, John James McCook returned to Trinity College to take up the duties of a member of the faculty. In performing these duties he never faltered during the long period of forty years. Whatever he felt should be done he did without hesitation and without complaint. If he believed that a class could be better

DR. JOHN J. McCOOK DIES IN 84th YEAR.

Succumbs After Long Illness.

The Rev. Dr. John James McCook, for forty years professor of modern languages at Trinity College; a trustee of the college; rector of St. John's Church, East Hartford, since 1866, except for one year; Civil war veteran; widely known social student, and for many years a prominent civic leader here, died at his home, 396 Main Street, at 4.35 Sunday afternoon. Dr. McCook was 83 years old and had been ill with heart trouble for many months.

On Monday morning, in respect to the memory of Dr. McCook, the flag was at half-mast on the flagpole erected at the college in 1894 by him. On Wednesday, the day of the funeral, all classes at the College were suspended and a Memorial service held in the Chapel.

taught in smaller sections, he divided it without a thought of the added hours of teaching this imposed upon him; he was a man of wide interests and culture, yet he was above all else a teacher who had at heart only the best interests of his students, in each of whom he took a personal and lasting interest. He loved his college, and did not spare himself when he was called upon to serve it in any

(Continued on page 2, column 5.)

DR. McCOOK SURVIVED BY SIX CHILDREN.

Sons All Trinity Men.

Dr. McCook left six children: Dr. John Butler McCook of Hartford, Mrs. Eliza Lydia Roots, wife of Rev. Logan H. Roots, bishop of Hankow, China; Judge Philip James McCook of New York City, Frances Agnes McCook of Hartford, Major Anson Theodore McCook, lawyer, former executive secretary to Governor Templeton and former state treasurer, of Hartford, and Lucy Eleanor McCook of Hartford. He also leaves eight grandchildren, John McCook Roots, Logan Holt Roots, Sheldon Roots, Frances Roots, and Elizabeth Roots, children of Bishop and Mrs. Roots, and Daniel Butler McCook, John Sheldon McCook and Philip Brown McCook, sons of Judge and Mrs. Philip J. McCook.

Dr. McCook's wife, before her marriage Eliza Sheldon Butler of Hartford, died May 27, 1917.

All of Dr. McCook's surviving sons, and his other son, George Sheldon McCook, who died in Paris shortly after the Spanish-American War, were graduates of Trinity College and have always been most loyal to her.

Dr. McCook's sons followed the tradition of their family. They all responded to the call of their country in 1917 and served overseas.

His eldest son, Major John B. McCook, deafened in the Spanish War, served as a surgeon with the rank of captain in American, British and

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MEMORIAL AND FUNERAL SERVICES HELD.

Many Gather to Pay Respects.

The funeral of the Rev. Dr. John James McCook, professor of modern languages at Trinity College for forty years; trustee of the college, Civil war veteran and student of sociology, was held at 2 o'clock, Wednesday afternoon at St. John's Episcopal Church, East Hartford, where he had been rector since 1866. The funeral followed a memorial service that morning at Trinity College.

At the church service the college was represented by President Remsen B. Ogilby and the ten senior members of the college faculty and the college senate, the latter representing the students. Burial was in the family lot in Cedar Hill cemetery.

The memorial service at the college was held at 9.30 in the chapel. The classes were omitted for the day and faculty in academic dress and students attended the service.

President Ogilby presided, and as the faculty and students assembled in the chapel the college bell tolled the number of years of Dr. McCook's life. The service began with the processional hymn, "For All Thy Saints Who From Their Labors Rest." The opening service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Arthur Adams, librarian of the college. The lesson was read by Professor Stanley L. Galpin, who succeeded Dr. McCook as professor of romance languages.

The first address was made by President Ogilby, and the others who paid tributes to Dr. McCook were John T. Robinson, Professors Gustav A. Kleene and Henry A. Perkins of the college faculty; Joseph D. Flynn, a former member of the faculty and of the Trinity advisory athletic council, the Rev. James W. Lord, assistant rector of St. John's Church, East Hartford; and Karl P. Morba, of the Hartford Public High School faculty, a former student under Dr. McCook.

The college quartet sang "The Souls of the Righteous" and "Integer Vitae." The hymns "Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning," and "The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done, the Victory of Life is Won" were sung by the congregation.

Bishop Brewster Presides.

The service Wednesday afternoon at St. John's Church was conducted by the Right Rev. Chauncey B. Brewster, bishop of Connecticut, assisted by the Rev. James W. Lord, the assistant rector, and President Ogilby.

The Church was filled with townspeople, many of whom have been members of St. John's parish for years and who held their late rector in deepest love and esteem.

Mr. Lord read the psalms and the creed. President Ogilby read the lesson from First Corinthians, fifteenth chapter. The prayers and blessing were by Bishop Brewster. "America" was sung in closing. The hymns were "Abide With Me" and "As With Gladness Men of Old."

The full vested choir of the Church sang the hymns, assisted by the congregation. Robert Cadman was choir-master and Mrs. Nellie Cadman Griggs was at the organ.

The McCook family received Tuesday from Colonel William S. Cogswell of New York City, a trustee of Trinity and Civil War comrade of Dr. McCook, who is recorder of Headquarters Commandery, Loyal Legion of the State of New York, the mortuary flag of the commandery to be used over the casket. This flag was used at the residence.

The ushers were the vestrymen of St. John's Church: Olcott F. King, treasurer of the Church; Marcus J.

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THRU THE EDITOR'S TRIPOD

JOHN JAMES MCCOOK.

It is impossible to express adequately how much Trinity College has lost in the passing of John James McCook, who had been identified with the college from the time when he was a student, until his death. That the impact of his personality upon his students was significant, can readily be seen by the many tributes which have been paid to his memory by them.

It is particularly hard for those of us at Trinity who never had the honor of knowing Dr. McCook to express ourselves at this time. Although we never knew him, he means much to us and his influence upon us is great. He, more than any other man, is to us the personification of all the noble things for which this college has always stood, and for him we have always had the greatest respect, admiration and love. The tradition of his fineness and nobility has been handed down to us and we shall pass it on to the future generations of Trinity men for them to cherish, as we do. His life of service and accomplishment will be one of our greatest inspirations and contemplation of it a bulwark for us in times of trouble.

THE REV. DR. MCCOOK.

In forty years and more since he became an instructor at Trinity, Hartford has had no finer citizen than the Rev. Dr. John J. McCook. In none of its sons has there been embodied a finer culture, few have had greater diversity of interest or wider activity.

Dr. McCook was a remarkable and unusual figure. His career spanned more than eight decades of history, including three of the country's wars, in all of which McCooks had a part. He himself was a soldier before he reached a man's estate, for he was one of the fourteen whose participation

in the Civil War gave the family the name of the "fighting McCooks." There were McCooks in the Spanish war and three of his sons served overseas in the World conflict.

Patriotism, a willingness to render service, was ingrained in Dr. McCook. Gentle and courteous far beyond the ordinary man he still carried the militancy of a soldier into his citizenship and into his daily life. He fought for purity and decency in the management of Hartford affairs as he had fought for the freedom of his country. He strove for the rehabilitation and welfare of Trinity as he would have to protect his home.

When the World War came he was beyond seventy. Would he volunteer? There was no doubt about it. What he could do he would. And so he gave freely of his time and services in the civilian efforts behind the lines. He served on committees which aided in various war endeavors and his eloquent voice was always at the service of those he regarded as his superiors. The first Connecticut men to face fire in France included a large group who were enlisted as a result of his recruiting efforts.

Trinity and St. John's Church of East Hartford were the two institutions to which Dr. McCook gave of himself most freely. He served them both during all the period of his residence here. His association with Trinity was such that he seemed almost a part of the institution. His scholarship had depth as well as breadth. We would not undertake to say how many foreign languages Dr. Cook spoke fluently nor to describe his knowledge of foreign lands and subjects. Possibly the activity and inquisitiveness of his mind is indicated by the fact that he delved into both the law and into medicine before he turned to the priesthood of the Episcopal Church.

It was as a citizen, however, that Hartford knew Dr. McCook best and respected him most. He had no sympathy with narrow partisanship or political boss control. He loved his home, his Church, his college, his country and his fellow men. He delighted to lift his hat to passing friends, a mark of deference and courtesy which was typical of the unostentatious manner in which he bore himself. A good man, a citizen of fine achievement.—Hartford Times.

DR. JOHN J. MCCOOK.

It is difficult for anyone who has lived for many years in Hartford to realize that Dr. John J. McCook is dead. So long has he been one of the best known and most important figures in this city that it is but slight exaggeration to say that he was looked upon almost as a permanent part of the city's life.

He came to Hartford by way of Trinity College more than sixty years ago. Twenty years after his graduation from that institution he became a member of its faculty, an active member from that time until he was made professor emeritus three years ago. He taught young men faithfully and well and was a leading figure in determining the policy of the college, but those things formed only a part of his many activities. He was a member of that family that gained for itself the honorable title, "the fighting McCooks", and he himself well upheld the family tradition, for he began as a fighter in the Civil War and he never stopped fighting for any good cause that was presented to him during all the years of his long life.

When he became a professor in college he did not cease to be an active clergyman of the Episcopal Church, for he remained the rector of St. John's Church in East Hartford, a position he had taken in 1869, and his loyal devotion and unceasing labor in this field was continued up to the time the illness, which resulted in his death, made it impossible for him to be at the Church.

His interests and activities were unusually catholic. He was a scholar, a traveler and, probably, one of the most interesting conversationalists that formed the wide group of men

and women who were his friends. His robust health astonished even far younger men. The undergraduates of Trinity were accustomed to see him ride his bicycle from his home on Main Street to the college when he was three score years and ten on days when the weather was so bad that they themselves had felt it would be wiser to cut classes and not venture from their dormitories or fraternity houses and thus endanger their health.

Men like Dr. McCook are unusual. His life was given to service and he died in the fullness of his years, honored and respected, for, endowed with unusual talents, he devoted them unsparingly for the benefit of others.—Hartford Courant.

DR. MCCOOK'S LIFE DRAWS RARE TRIBUTES.

Was One of Such Devotion that Comparative Measures of Human Judgment Fail, Says Dr. Ogilby.

"Dr. McCook's association with Trinity has extended over such a long time since his student days here that he has touched the life of almost every living alumnus of the college, and touched it with blessing," said President Remsen B. Ogilby of Trinity College last Sunday night in paying tribute to Dr. McCook.

"It does not lie in the power of human words to pay tribute adequate to John James McCook," Dr. Ogilby said. "His life was one of such absolute devotion that the ordinary comparative measures of human judgment fail. At the age of eighteen he entered the service of his country for the Civil war, and from that time on he never ceased to serve. Community and state, college and Church, all felt the force of his personality, especially when the presentation of some moral issue roused him with the spirit of a crusader."

"My own friendship with him began three years before he retired from active teaching at the college at the time of the Trinity Centennial, after forty years as professor of modern languages. From the start he gave me all his affection and all his loyalty. To his colleagues and the faculty he was always courteous in intercourse, always vehement for the right, and always able to see individual problems in terms of the highest ideals. His association with Trinity has extended over such a long time since his student days here that he has touched the life of almost every living alumnus of his college, and touched it with blessing. He was greatly beloved.

"When he retired as professor he was elected a member of the board of trustees of the college, bringing to that body the ripe wisdom of a gloriously full life. His associates on the board will miss him.

"Richer though we are for his life of service, the world today seems poorer without him, but in the words of John Bunyan, 'All the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.'"

Dr. Flavel S. Luther.

A glowing tribute to Dr. McCook was received Sunday night from Dr. Flavel Sweeten Luther, of Pasadena, Cal., president emeritus of Trinity, and a close friend of Dr. McCook for more than fifty years. Dr. Luther said:

"It is indeed sad news that Dr. John J. McCook has left us. Full of years and honors, a distinguished citizen, a learned professor, a devoted priest of his Church, a man whose friendship was a prize, he is mourned by a multitude whom he has served in a great number of ways and to whom the memory of him will be forever precious.

"I knew him first in 1868. He was a rector of St. John's Church, East Hartford, though the church building was then only a blue print, and I was a junior in Trinity College. Since that time, nearly sixty years ago, we have been friends. A brave man, a wise man, a good man has gone. The world is poorer."

Professor Babbitt.

Professor Frank Cole Babbitt, head of the Greek department at Trinity, one of Dr. McCook's longest associates on the faculty, said, "I have always held Dr. McCook in very high esteem and considered him one of my dearest friends. I have always appreciated very highly his splendid and disinterested service for the college."

Judge Buffington's Tribute.

"I beg leave, through 'The Courant' to pay tribute to Professor McCook, word of whose death reaches me here while in attendance at court. To a large section west of the mountains and throughout the Ohio Valley, his death marks him as the last of the 'Fighting McCooks', a pioneer Ohio family, that were given that name during the Civil War from the number of them in the Union Army and the service they rendered—a record that marked the McCook breed in the Spanish-American and World War as well.

"This last of the 'Fighting McCooks' has filled a wider range in his life of service than falls to many. Born a western man and serving as a stripling in the Civil War, his life has been largely given to Hartford and its institutions with generous, whole-hearted earnestness. Coming to Trinity College and graduating there, he was led to remain in the city of his adoption for his life work.

"Few native sons of Hartford have contributed more to civic and educational good than Dr. McCook. Firm, fearless and indefatigable worker, his high sense of public duty made him one of those citizens on whom a community leans. He was fearless in his outspoken denunciation of wrongs and in his indifference to criticism when pursuing what he regarded as right.

"A wise counsellor, a gentleman in his intercourse with all, he inspired others because of his intrepid courage. Clergyman, linguist, author, devoted to sports, patriot, a man of high executive capacity, college professor, acting when emergencies came as college president, answering every call of duty, no matter how varied or onerous, working far beyond the allotted time of life, he was a remarkable instance of the union of years and youth.

"For fifty years, 'Johnny McCook', as he was affectionately called, has moulded the lives and developed the character of hundreds of Trinity College men, scattered all over the United States, to whom, as to myself, will come as a personal loss the news of his death, with the conviction that a great prince has fallen in Israel. He has done his part nobly and well."—Hartford Courant.

High Lights, Unusual Career

Second Lieutenant First Virginia Infantry, U. S. Volunteers in 1861.

Ordained a priest of the Protestant Episcopal Church in 1866.

Rector, St. John's Church, Detroit, 1867-68.

Rector, St. John's Church, East Hartford, 1866-67, and since 1869.

Editor, "Church Weekly", 1872.

Professor of modern languages, Trinity College, 1883-1923.

Hartford High School Committee, 1901-1913, and chairman, 1913 to 1915.

President, board of directors, Cheshire Reformatory, 1895-1897.

State Council of Defense, 1917.

On U. S. commissions for study of penology.

Writer of many studies of society, vagabondage, poor-law administration and pauperism.

Trustee of Trinity College.

DR. MCCOOK SURVIVED BY SIX CHILDREN.

(Continued from page 1, column 4.) French hospitals under the American Red Cross; Philip J. McCook, now a New York supreme court judge, served as a major with the Fifth division, after having headed the work of the draft for the entire city of New York, and was seriously wounded in the Meuse-Argonne offensive; Anson T. McCook was a captain with the Seventy-sixth and Eightieth divisions and later a liaison officer with the Belgians.

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MINUTES.

(Continued from page 1, column 3.)

way, valiantly coming to its rescue in its hour of greatest need. In spite of his engrossing interest in his college, he found time to bear more than his share of civic responsibility, serving the city faithfully on its high school committee and contributing in many other ways to raise the standard of citizenship and public service in the city of Hartford and in the state of Connecticut.

"His courtesy was unfailing, his sympathy was wide and genuine, and, above all else, it is just to write him as one who loved his fellow-men."

APPRECIATIONS OF DR. McCOOK GIVEN AT MEMORIAL SERVICE

Men who Knew Him Intimately Tell of the Staunchness of His Character

DR. OGILBY'S ADDRESS.

This is a day of victory. We celebrate today the return of the warrior who, with every battle won, rides back for the last time across the draw-bridge and dismounts before his Liege Lord, gives him one last salute and then forever sheathes his sword. Let there be no minor chord to blur our rejoicing as that gallant fighter makes his final report to the King of Kings. Let trumpets sound and let swelling banners float free over battlement and tower. This is a day of victory.

He won every battle. The entrenched forces of evil in city life felt his relentless power as he rallied the legions of righteousness again and again to cleanse his city. Those who have been distressed over the disappearance of those early virtues that are bred in a Christian household take heart as they realize that his strength to win battles for the weak and wandering came from the discipline and affection of his own well-ordered home. Again at an age when many weary men would be craving retirement and rest from the arduous self-sacrifice of the teaching profession, he for a decade and a half asked a lean and hard-trained body to carry on the burden for the sake of the college he loved so well and bring his life to a triumphant close. He won that battle. St. Paul says, "The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death." When the spirit of death drew near him, he met it, grappled with it, beat it back once and again and held it at bay, until even those who loved him most realized that death was no enemy but an angel of mercy sent from God to call the weary warrior home. He won that battle, too. This is a day of victory.

Those of us who came to know him at a time when the light of the setting sun was shining in his face may not have recognized in him the fighter and the crusader; but he was always the soldier. I remember well that day three years and a half ago, the climax of the Centennial of Trinity College, when he took his place in the Color Guard. The Marshal of the occasion was one of his sons, another carried the colors, and as he stepped out side by side with the third son there may have been in his mind memories of still a fourth, who gave perhaps too freely of his strength for the service of that flag and never lived to take the place that should have been his in that honor Color Guard. But as they swung out over the campus, no back was straighter, no stride more martial than that of the old warrior with all his 80 years. He was always a soldier.

I want you, young men, to realize that when Lieutenant John James McCook at the age of 18 received his commission in the First Regiment of the Virginia Volunteers in the Service of the United States, at an age I say younger than most of you, he did not do so just because his country was at that time in peril. His action then was characteristic of his whole life. He entered the service of his country then even before he had entered manhood and he stayed in the service of his country to the end. His fighting spirit was a necessary corollary of his creed. Whenever he realized that the will of God demanded action for certain principles he at once began to fight for those principles. He continued Christ's faithful soldier and servant until his life's end.

And now I want to ask you all to rise with me and sing one verse of "America" with our thoughts and our eyes upon the flag that he loved so well.

"As a Fellow-Citizen."

John T. Robinson.

I am grateful to Dr. Ogilby for permitting me to come here today to pay a peculiar debt of gratitude to the memory of Dr. McCook. For

more than half a century I have lived under his influence. It was my good fortune to be born within a stone's throw of his house and to me it was like being born under the influence of a mighty and strong oak tree. All my boyhood and manhood was spent under his influence, and I owe him a debt of gratitude, for his life has influence mine in a way and measure which would be greatly surprising to Dr. McCook could he know. I am sure he would be delighted to know that unconsciously he had influenced the life of a young man for good, so if I can be of any service today it will be to make his life such an inspiration to you young men as it has been to me.

When Dr. McCook, he was not Dr. McCook then, finished his military career at an early age, he did not rest on his laurels, he was not looking for glory or for pension. He did not expect his country to support him, but his life was then beginning and when he became a priest of the Church, he did not immure himself within its cloisters.

I have been asked to speak to you about Dr. McCook as a citizen because it was my privilege to be thrown in touch with him in many ways. The remarkable thing about Dr. McCook's public service was that he seemed to delight in the public service that was not showy, that did not result in great glory or monetary reward of any sort. As a matter of fact in public service there is a great mass of work which has to be done which is of vital importance. Now Dr. McCook did far more than his share of that work. He has not left any great stone monument to commemorate his work and his work must largely be remembered in our minds, but the good that he did was just as real and lasting as though he had constructed a mighty stone edifice as a memorial of his work. I am not going to speak of the work he did as an educator for 40 years, as a member of the High School Committee, and I am not going to speak of his work as a politician; and yet I am going to say a word about that because when we started, politics were very corrupt. Votes were openly bought and sold. That was a thing that was very hateful to Dr. McCook and he struck and fought it, I happened to live in the same ward with Dr. McCook and I can see him now coming up to the place of election. As he approached the vendors and vendees of votes scattered like a flock of sheep at his mere approach. I believe he did more than any one man to clean up politics in the City of Hartford.

Dr. McCook did one very great piece of work in public life. It is a thing perhaps not remembered by a great many people today but it should be remembered. Forty years or so ago the administration of poor relief in the cities of this country was in a most deplorable condition. Now that is one of the branches of public services which is not heroic, which does not result in a great amount of glamour or memory for any one indulging in it but it was a very large thing. Forty years ago the conditions were frightful right here in Hartford. That was only one example but it was where he lived and where he did his work and where he set the example for his country. It was like cleaning an Augean stable but he tackled that herculean work. It is said that as a result of his efforts he saved millions of dollars to the City of Hartford. Now he went into that not because he wanted any glory but he did it because he could serve his fellow-men and his idea of life was service.

The particular lesson that differentiates his life from that of other great men with whom I am familiar is that he would serve without reward. He cared nothing for money, he cared nothing for fame. Now what was the inspiration of that life? The inspiration must have been largely inherited. He must have had a

wonderful father and mother. It came largely from religion. Whatever that inspiration was, wherever it came from, his inspiration was one of service and he carried that into public life. The idea was that he was to serve his fellow-men. That he was a priest or a soldier did not relieve him from doing his full duty as a citizen and no one can over estimate the importance of the work that he did in his own city of Hartford, I am glad to come here as a fellow-citizen and to register my feelings of deep gratitude which should be registered by all persons in this community for the great public service rendered by Dr. McCook, a service which should be an inspiration to every young man starting out in life. Think of it, 83 years. I have often wondered whether Dr. McCook ever wasted a day or an hour. I do not believe he ever did. He was serving his fellow-men all the time.

I say the inspiration must have been a great one that accounted for such a noble, heroic life as his.

"As a Student of Sociology."

Professor G. A. Kleene.

If I yielded to my feelings I would recall the things that made us regard Professor McCook with such inevitable affection, the warmth and charm of his personality, and I would speak of the admiration commanded by the power and nobility of his character. But I have been asked to speak of his work only and of a certain part of it alone. His life was a full one, full in its length of years and in the almost incredible activity crowded into those years. His memory lives and will live long among the alumni and officers of this college and the citizens of Hartford. Naturally the things he did for this college and this community will receive most consideration today. What I, however, have to record on this occasion is the fact that he had a reputation extending beyond this locality. It was not unconnected, to be sure, with the work he did here. First of all he served his own community. But in publishing some of the laborious investigations he made while working for the welfare of this city and state, he had begun in the nineties to make a name for himself in the country at large among the students and practical workers in social reform, the beginnings of a national reputation. Probably there were many who like myself first had their attention called to the existence of Trinity College by the noteworthy publications of this Trinity College professor. Probably many, too, like myself, would have been surprised to learn that he was not a professor of social science, one whose business it was to investigate social conditions, but a teacher of modern languages. But what other man of our acquaintance could combine so many careers? The work he did was enough for at least three strong and able men.

The most considerable of his contributions to our knowledge of social questions probably did little to make him known outside of Hartford because his name does not appear on the title page. It is the "Report of the Special Committee on Outdoor Aims of the Town of Hartford", published in June, 1891. We know that Dr. McCook assembled the material and wrote the report though four others signed the report with him. It gives evidence of prodigious work, considering the time available for its preparation. The committee had been appointed only the preceding October. Its scope is broader than the title indicates. Indoor relief as well as outdoor are considered, and material drawn from the experience of other localities and of several European countries is given in the appendix. The report itself covers 71 pages and the additional matter of the appendix 90 pages. Several books on the problems of poverty and poor relief have appeared in this country since that date but at the time it was the most informing publication on the subject available to American students. Unfortunately as a public report of local publication it probably fell far short

of gaining the general circulation it deserved. However, material from it is referred to in the publications of others although the author's name is not mentioned.

The reputation he gained outside is based on articles he published in well-known periodicals in the years from 1892 to 1901, beginning with two papers in the "Forum" on venal voting. This periodical in the nineties was devoted to serious discussions of public questions and not likely to be overlooked by those interested in such questions. The articles contributed by Professor McCook, though well written, were not light reading. They were crowded with facts and facts not taken from the investigation of other writers but drawn from the original sources of information. For instance, the article, "A Tramp Census and Its Revelations", in the "Forum" for August, 1893, was based on 1349 blanks filled out by tramps answering 32 questions each. The mere tabulation of the material required 234 hours of work by two persons. Professor McCook was, of course, aware that the testimony of these gentlemen of the road had to be interpreted very cautiously but rightly took it for granted that it was trustworthy when it was unfavorable to themselves. That 62.8 per cent. of them confessed to intemperance, for instance, was significant. Other articles on vagabondage from his pen appeared in that decade in the "Charities Review", a publication then in the hands of all social workers. In 1894 there appeared in the "Forum" two investigations by Professor McCook of the question of intemperance that brought out some facts not known before.

The last of his papers to reach a wider public was published in two instalments in the "Independent" in 1901, "Leaves from the Diary of a Tramp." It is an exceedingly entertaining article, more likely to attract the general reader than his previous publications. Unfortunately it was the last or almost the last of the things he was to publish. But it did not mark the end of that active interest in the social and political problems of the community out of which his writings had grown. Though in that year 1901 he had already achieved more than is given to most men, he continued for twenty-five years more his noble work as teacher, as preacher and as a citizen.

"As a Lover of Athletics."

J. D. Flynn.

For many years while I was a member of the Faculty of Trinity College I had the privilege of acting as a member of the Athletic Committee of the Faculty and of the Athletic Advisory Council with Dr. McCook. The real precious memory of that service is that derived from my association with the man whom we mourn today.

His interest in, and love for, athletic sports was very deep-seated—as long as they were straight. For them he gave of his time and energy over a long span of years. He was a sportsman in the truest sense of the word—one of the finest that I have ever known. Always generous of his time in their interest, he would have nothing to do with them if there were anything involved that savored of crookedness. As between Trinity and any other college in dispute, he was firm against Trinity when wrong as he was otherwise when Trinity was right.

"As a Former Student."

Karl Morba.

I sat under Professor McCook in the days when he was still in the full vigor of mature manhood, a veritable dynamo of physical and mental energy. I hardly remember his ever sitting down when conducting a class and woe to the fellow who looked upon a French or German Class as a sort of rest cure. You were there to learn something and he was there to prod and coax you until you turned

over a new leaf and actually accomplished something. Sometimes it was a relentless struggle with certain individuals based on the assumption that every fellow with ordinary mental endowment could get along if he would only take hold and work.

Sometimes he seemed unusually stern and exacting, but then in a moment while making some kindly humorous remark, his face would become radiant and through that boyish, almost roguish smile, we could see that the professor, after all, was only an older boy and really one of us. He had no use for frills in the classroom nor out of it. In the modern language lesson, the brain, the eye, the ear and tongue were to be brought into play and that every day, for with him "Repetitio est mater Studiorum" was the beginning and end of effective teaching. Once when some of us suggested that he lecture occasionally, he said: "I am here principally to teach you men German and not something about German, and I am bending all my energies to imparting a knowledge of the language that will stick after you get out." And so we had to commit to memory the best there was in the great masterpieces of French and German literature; I dare say many of those exquisite lines of prose and poetry still ring in the ears of his many pupils and bring back to them memories of dear old Dr. McCook.

Professor McCook was a college teacher, not a college lecturer.

Sometimes something would come up that affected, perhaps, the very honor of the college. It may have been in connection with a football game or a St. Patrick's Day rumpus downtown. Then we were sure to hear of it in the classroom. "These walls are hallowed by the presence of the men who have in the past gone out from here and who have shed luster upon this old college. Gentlemen, do nothing that will stain the good name of your Alma Mater who cares for you and watches over you."

In our sophomore year we had compulsory instruction from him in New Testament History. He was steeped in the knowledge of the New Testament and although he scrupulously avoided anything doctrinal or controversial, we knew just where he stood. Callous or indifferent as we probably were, we could feel that there stood before us one who had caught the spirit and lived by it.

I remember at the funeral of a dear friend the Professor used the words of Goethe, the great German poet, "Edel sei der Mensch, hilfreich und gut." "Let a man be noble, helpful and good," and I know of no better words to apply to this great teacher, this good and noble man.

"As a Pastor."

The Rev. James Lord.

I remember well sitting under Dr. McCook in his classroom and I remember even better hearing him conduct in this College Chapel the services which were so great a source of strength to him. It has been my special privilege to be connected with him in his pastoral work at St. John's Church, East Hartford, and of that I would say a few words.

From its beginning the parish of St. John's, East Hartford, has been connected with Trinity College. Dr. McCook's first task was to build the present church. He knew the location of every stone and timber in that structure.

Dr. McCook was tireless in visiting the members of his parish. Transportation to East Hartford in the early days was not as simple as it is now. The wheels of his vehicle often sank hub deep into the mud on the old cause-way. Yet he called on his people for a radius of miles around the Church.

Dr. McCook was a great lover of children. He was always inquiring about the children when he saw people and his hand was often placed on them in blessing.

(Continued on page 4, column 1.)

APPRECIATIONS.

(Continued from page 3, column 5.)

"As a Colleague on the Faculty."
Professor Perkins.

My friendship with Dr. McCook and his family began many years before we became associates on the Trinity faculty through my friendship with one of his sons. So that when he welcomed me to Trinity, it was not as a stranger. Though old enough to have been my father, his attitude was never one of looking down on his young colleague, but rather that of a helpful and encouraging elder brother.

During the 21 years we served together on the faculty, he was always courteous, always kind; and during the latter years, increasingly affectionate—a circumstance I shall always remember with the keenest appreciation.

My most vivid memory pictures of him are as he took part in the discussions of the faculty at our monthly meetings. There he was a tremendous force—one that none could ignore, and I have often seen him single-handed defeat a measure he did not approve of. He truly belonged to the fighting clan of the McCooks. Yes, he could fight, but only when he felt sure of his cause, when he felt that some principle was involved, and that he was on the side of righteousness. It would be too much to say of any man that he was always right; but Dr. McCook was actuated by such high mindedness, such fine ideals, that his judgment rarely failed to prove sound, and for the best interests of the college he served so faithfully.

It is not, however, his ability as a fighter, as a crusader for the right, that stands out in my mind as his most significant trait. It is a gentler side of his nature, a more humane quality that I wish to emphasize, and this is his broad tolerance and sense of fairness, qualities rather unusual in a warrior's make-up. Dr. McCook was so eager to be absolutely fair, to give every one his due, that he would sometimes lean over backward in his passion for justice, and give even more than his due to someone with whom he could have had but little natural sympathy. He had strong feelings, and very decided opinions, but these he kept in absolute control when justice was at stake. Nothing seemed to him more important than absolute impartiality. Any argument based upon prejudice, or personal likes and dislikes, he treated with contempt, and he would have gone to great personal inconvenience to give a square deal to his worst enemy.

This trait was coupled with a really remarkable spirit of tolerance, especially remarkable in a man of such clear-cut opinions. He was a strong Churchman, for instance, but his attitude toward those of other creeds was always one of absolute sympathy and understanding. He might prefer his own creed—(very decidedly, indeed)—but he could perfectly appreciate how differences in birth, environment and training might make a man a devout Jew, or Roman Catholic, or Congregationalist, and he respected him for his adherence to that other faith or form of worship. Racial or religious prejudices were as far removed from that tolerant spirit as darkness is from light.

In some men, such tolerance might mean weakness, or at least a certain amorphous quality, but it was just the reverse with him. His tolerance was the light of a noble spirit shining through a personality as clear-cut as a crystal, and it could make him take the unpopular side of an argument, even when his personal taste might have urged him the other way.

I have a strong personal reason for wishing to dwell on this quality, for during the years I was acting president here, it must have been hard for Dr. McCook, the senior member of the faculty, to watch me, a much younger and less experienced man, attempting to steer the ship, without wanting to interfere with frequent advice and even laying hands upon the tiller. But he never did. He accepted the situation with unquestioning loyalty, and the fact that his expressions of

friendship for his younger colleague grew more frequent during those hard years, testified to his remarkable generosity and the largeness of his outlook, which ignored what was petty, and seized only on the essentials.

We of the faculty who knew Dr. McCook, mourn today the loss of a true friend, a loyal colleague, and a staunch ally in all that was worth fighting for, and his memory will long be with us to encourage, inspire and stand as an example of loyalty and justice.

DR. MCCOOK LIVED FULL LIFE.
(Continued from page 1, column 1.)**Graduates From Trinity College.**

This he did in 1863, receiving the degree of B. A. from Trinity College, this city, which three years later also made him a master of arts. Meanwhile he had spent some months in the study of medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, prior to entering Berkeley Divinity school, Middletown, in preparation for his life work.

In 1866 he was graduated from Berkeley and was ordained a deacon by Bishop John Williams of the diocese of Connecticut, serving throughout his diaconate with the struggling mission of St. John's, East Hartford, where he had been a lay reader while studying at the Berkeley Divinity School.

Married Hartford Girl.

That same year he married Eliza Sheldon Butler, lineal descendant of Richard Butler, one of the founders of Hartford. Eight children were born to them, four boys and four girls, of whom all but one lived to maturity, a daughter dying in infancy. The old Butler house on Main Street, built by Mrs. McCook's grandfather, Dr. Daniel Butler, about 1780, became and still is the McCook homestead.

In 1867 Dr. McCook was ordained to the priesthood. For a year his life in Connecticut was interrupted while he took charge of St. John's Church, Detroit, to which he had been called, then the largest parish in the west. But his heart was still with his little flock in the East, and New Year's day of 1869 found him back in St. John's, East Hartford, of which after over half a century he was still the pastor. The substantial brownstone structure which now stands at Rector and Main Streets, East Hartford, was the earliest outcome of his labors. Later, his vision led him to purchase and hold for many years the ancient house at the corner of Burnside Avenue, believing that some day St. John's would outgrow its early needs and require the property for parish purposes. This has come to pass, and the fine old building is now used as a parish house. Throughout these years his work at St. John's has been entirely without remuneration, but he has been amply repaid by the substantial results of his labors and by the love and loyalty of his parishioners. For the past several years he has been assisted by a curate, one of his "old boys" at Trinity, the Rev. James Watson Lord. For some years Dr. McCook has had the distinction of being the oldest rector in active charge of a parish, i. e., in point of continuous service in one place—in the diocese of Connecticut.

Crescent Beach Pioneer.

In 1869 one of his children became critically ill and an immediate removal to the country was ordered. As a consequence there was bought that year near Niantic village land that was then known as Champlin Point, now known as McCook Point. In those days it was a rough tract of land used for tillage and pasturage, lying south of the village. On the other side, now Crescent Beach, there were no human habitations except Indian huts. Little by little, through the work of his own hands, he cleared the place of boulders and underbrush, planted trees and made it the beauty spot it now is. There three of his children were born. He has always insisted that the place be kept open to the public, whose enjoyment of its beauty he himself has thoroughly enjoyed. It is a curious fact that this Niantic land was part of a tract originally given by a grate-

ful colony to his ancestor, Captain Thomas Bull, for distinguished services against the Pequot Indians.

On Trinity Faculty 40 Years.

He became editor of the Church Weekly in 1870, but illness supervened and for several years he devoted himself to regaining his health, chiefly at Niantic. A number of delightful fireside tales were the product of his winter evening story-telling to his children. Among these, "Jakey", "Claudia" and the "Serpent's Cave of the Thousand Lamps" were favorites.

The year 1883 marked the beginning of his forty years of continuous service as teacher and leader of young men at Trinity College. His first work was as an instructor of Latin. Three years later he became professor of modern languages. The year following his professorship found him successfully raising money for a gymnasium for the college. He interested Junius Spencer Morgan in building an "annex" or indoor athletic field which would have been the first of its kind in America, but the trustees failed to approve his plan. Professor McCook always maintained a special interest in vigorous athletics for all the college body and for years served on the athletic committee of the faculty and on the graduate athletic advisory committee.

Meanwhile he had acted as a member of the building committee of the Wadsworth Street School of the South district which his children had attended.

Active Civic Life.

Professor McCook's public life began in 1890. Along with the late Alfred E. Burr, for many years editor of "The Hartford Times", William B. Clark, the late Charles E. Gross and Judson H. Root, he was appointed to serve on a "Committee to Confer With the Selectmen in the Matter of Outdoor Alms in the Town of Hartford." As chairman, he devoted over a year of unremitting labor to a searching investigation of the outdoor-alm problem of Hartford and other cities of the United States and Europe, and in 1891 finished and presented his report on outdoor alms. It is estimated that this report has saved to the town and city of Hartford over a million and a half of dollars since its adoption. It blazed a pioneer path of practical sociology, and is referred to as the first of all the municipal reports and surveys, whose number is now legion. It is interesting to note that each word and figure was written long-hand. He worked literally days, nights and holidays on this monumental and unremunerated task, which, however, he never permitted to interfere with his college work or that for his Church.

Wrote Many Articles.

Continuing his activities along sociological lines, Professor McCook wrote a number of articles for the "Forum" Journal of Social Science, and other reviews. Among these the best known were: 1892, "Alarming Proportion of Venal Voters", also Venal Voting, Methods and Remedies; 1893, "A Tramp Census and Its Revelations"; 1894, "Pauperism and Whiskey"; "The Drink Business"; 1895, "Problem of Tramps"; 1901, "Leaves From the Diary of a Tramp." In 1893 he was appointed a member of the "Committee of Fifty" which for several years carried on investigations of the various phases of the liquor problem.

Professor McCook's practical studies led him to the conviction that a state reformatory was needed in Connecticut, following the lead of New York and Massachusetts. He promptly instituted a movement for the establishment of such an institution for the reclamation of young men who had gone wrong, and in 1895 Governor Coffin appointed him chairman of the first commission of the Connecticut reformatory. Although the general assembly rescinded its action before the reformatory could be built his work bore fruit twenty years later and some of his old plans were actually made use of in the construction of the present reformatory.

Disturbed by the absence of a flag on the Trinity campus, he laid the plans for a Flag Day which was an

occasion long remembered in Hartford. The music of the "Song of the Flag" was written especially for the occasion by Dudley Buck and its words by Richard Burton. Dudley Buck himself conducted the great chorus of Hartford men.

In 1898 the Spanish war came on and three of his sons, John Butler, Philip James and George Sheldon McCook enlisted. George Sheldon McCook died in 1900 while studying architecture in Paris at the Beaux Arts.

On High School Board.

In 1901 Professor McCook was elected a member of the high school committee of Hartford and served for the unusual period of fourteen consecutive years, the last two as chairman. Devoting all his ability to this important work for the higher education of Hartford boys and girls, he won a distinguished place as one of Hartford's foremost educators.

His services in the cause of science, humanity and education were recognized by Trinity College, which in 1901 conferred upon him the honorary degree of D.D. and in 1910 that of Doctor of Laws.

Doctor McCook had held Sunday services in his Niantic house for thirty years. In 1901 the summer congregation had grown to overflow these accommodations, and accordingly there was built in the village of Niantic a chapel from funds which through all those years his foresight had accumulated for that purpose.

On his return to Hartford that fall he was made chairman of a non-partisan committee which, with the co-operation of the two major parties, put a stop to the wholesale buying of votes which then was prevalent in Hartford elections, and the expense of which both parties were only too glad to be spared.

At the age of 64, his health having broken because of overwork, Professor McCook was granted his first and only sabbatical vacation by Trinity College. He took it in a trip around the world, 1907-1908, visiting his daughter Eliza, wife of Bishop Logan Herbert Roots, who in 1899 had gone to the Chinese mission field and was resident in Hankow.

Raised \$500,000.

Returning greatly refreshed, he promptly undertook to raise a \$500,000 endowment fund for Trinity College. After long and careful planning and untiring personal effort, he completed the campaign successfully on New Year's day, 1910. While carrying through his arduous labors he refused to be relieved from his class work at the college and achieved a probable record by operating throughout without paid assistants.

That same year he was elected president of the Beta of Connecticut of Phi Beta Kappa. For many years he had been a member of the board of fellows of Trinity College.

During this time Professor McCook had remained active on the high school committee, and in 1913 at the age of 70 he was made chairman of that committee and served in that capacity for two years. Among other activities his committee at that time built the Broad Street addition to the Hartford Public High School, the first considerable expansion of the old plant.

Golden Anniversaries.

On June 7, 1916, Professor and Mrs. McCook celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, with all their living children present. That same month he also celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his rectorship of St. John's parish, East Hartford. In the intervening half century the Church had grown from a little mission, renting a hall for its services, to a substantial stone church, free of debt, with a parish house, a rectory and recreation building, and with several hundred communicants and, dearest to his heart, a constantly growing congregation of children.

A Four-Minute Man in World War.

On May 27, 1917, the family circle was broken by the death of Mrs. McCook. That year saw the entry of the United States into the World War. Dr. McCook, although 74 years of age,

volunteered for foreign service with his daughters, Frances A. McCook and Lucy E. McCook, believing that his intimate knowledge of the French, German, Spanish, Italian and other languages would be valuable to the Allies; but owing to his age he was not accepted. However, all three worked indefatigably at home, and Dr. McCook became an active "Four Minute Man", one of the oldest in the United States. His recruiting work was especially effective not only in Hartford but elsewhere. All three sons went overseas on active service and in 1919 he had the joy of welcoming them back.

Retired in 1923.

In 1923 Professor McCook celebrated a remarkable series of anniversaries. This year marked the fortieth year of his active connection with Trinity College as a teacher, the sixtieth of his graduation, the eightieth of his age, and the one hundredth of the life of the college with whose history he had been so actively identified for the major part of his life. That June, Professor McCook held his last class and said goodbye to the modern languages room whose walls he had covered with autographs, charts and pictures of absorbing interest.

Upon his retirement from active teaching in 1923, the corporation elected him a trustee. A year later, his boys of the Class of 1924 caused his likeness to be carved, over his old entry at Seabury hall, into the enduring stone of the college which he loved and served.

SERVICES HELD.

(Continued from page 1, column 5.)

McGehan, assistant treasurer; Albert E. Saunders, Charles H. Hadley, C. Leon Mansur, Harold E. Saunders and Seymour A. Mather. The wardens of the Church, William H. Brainard and Percy S. Bryant, occupied seats in the front part of the Church, and were later joined by the vestrymen.

The committal services at Cedar Hill cemetery were conducted by Bishop Brewster, assisted by the Rev. James Lord.

The Bearers.

The bearers included grandsons of Dr. McCook; young men from St. John's Church, and from Niantic and Trinity College. They were: John McCook Roots, a student at the Cambridge Theological Seminary and eldest son of Bishop Logan H. Roots of Hankow, China, and Daniel Butler McCook, son of Judge Philip J. McCook of New York City, grandsons of Dr. McCook; James E. Breslin, clerk of the Hartford police court and winner of the George Sheldon McCook trophy while a student at Trinity; James A. Taylor; Henry S. Bryant, son of Junior Warden Percy S. Bryant of St. John's Church; Samuel C. Wilcox of Southington, son of Major Frank L. Wilcox of Berlin, a trustee of Trinity, and a Trinity graduate; Arnold Henry Moses, editor-in-chief of "The Tripod", undergraduate newspaper at Trinity, and Tracy Beckwith of Niantic.

The college faculty was represented by Professor Emeritus Robert Baird Riggs, Professor Frank Cole Babbitt, Professor Henry A. Perkins, Professor Gustav Adolph Kleene, Professor Charles E. Rogers, Professor Horace Cheney Swan, Professor Arthur Adams, Professor LeRoy Carr Barret, Professor Stanley L. Galpin and Professor Edward F. Humphrey.

The Student Body of the college was represented by the College Senate.

Present at the service at Trinity Wednesday morning were four former pupils of Dr. McCook: The Rev. Raymond Cunningham, rector of Trinity Church; the Rev. Edmund C. Thomas, rector of St. James's Church; the Rev. John Plumb, secretary of the diocese of Connecticut, and the Rev. Louis I. Belden, assistant at Christ Church Cathedral.