



Class Roll

First row (seated) left to right: *JOHN J. DUNLOP *EDWARD G. ALSDORF LOUIS F. ROTHSCHILD BERNARD M. BARUCH
EZRA K. WATERBURY RICHARD P. LYDON GANO S. DUNN *VENTURA P. FUENTES *JOHN HOCH

Second row (standing): JOHN D. McBARRON *JOHN N. VAN PELT *MONTAGUE LESSLER *JULIUS MORGENSTERN
WALTER M. MOHR *MARIUS A. CARPENTIER JAMES W. SPRINGSTED *JOHN J. KLETCHKA *JOSEPH D. REARDON
*JULIUS H. COHN *JULIUS PRINCE *SAMUEL A. BLAN *JOHN P. CURRY

Third row: JACOB ROSENBLUETH WILLIAM A. RODGERS ANTHONY SLESINGER *GUSTAV G. FISCH *CHRISTIAN F. J. LAASE
*ISAAC BACHMAN *LIVINGSTON SCHUYLER JOSEPH F. WINGEBACH SAUL BERNSTEIN WILLIAM I. BRANDT
*FOWLER MERRITT HENRY LUDWIG, JR. CHARLES F. HORNE SAMUEL COHN

Fourth row: *JOHN I. SMITH SALING SIMON *PHILIP GOLDSTEIN *ELIJAH JENKS, JR. *SAMUEL GOLDSTEIN
FREDERICK M. PEDERSEN *THEODORE A. WARNER *JOSEPH A. CONSTANT *JOSEPH J. ARNAUD *SAMSON H. SCHWARZ
*EDWARD C. McQUEENY **STEPHEN T. CARTER **LIVINGSTON B. MORSE **MAURICE SCHEUER **ARTHUR SMITH

*REMEMBERED

**REMEMBERED (not in photograph)



Hear Ye, Boys of '89

PRESENCE 50 YEARS AFTER EVIDENCED BY
SIGNATURE ABOVE PRINTED NAME

Bernard M. Baruch
BARUCH, BERNARD M. Economist - Statesman

Frederick M. Pedersen
PEDERSEN, FREDERICK M. Professor

Saul Bernstein
BERNSTEIN, SAUL Lawyer

Wm. A. Rodgers
RODGERS, WILLIAM A. Doctor

William J. Brandt
BRANDT, WILLIAM J. Merchant

Jacob C. Rosenblueth
ROSENBLUETH, JACOB C. Doctor

Samuel Cohn
COHN, SAMUEL Lawyer

Louis F. Rothschild
ROTHSCHILD, LOUIS F. Banker

Gano S. Dunn
DUNN, GANO S. Engineer - College President

Salting Simon
SIMON, SALING Doctor

Charles F. Horne
HORNE, CHARLES F. Professor

Anthony Slesinger
SLESINGER, ANTHONY Merchant

Henry Ludwig, Jr.
LUDWIG, HENRY, JR. School Principal

James W. Springsted
SPRINGSTED, JAMES W. Dentist

Richard P. Lydon
LYDON, RICHARD P. Lawyer - Judge

Martin W. Ware
WARE, MARTIN W. Doctor

John D. McBarron
McBARRON, JOHN D. Doctor

Ezra K. Waterbury
WATERBURY, EZRA K. Merchant

Walter M. Mohr
MOHR, WALTER M. Merchant

Joseph F. Wingeback
WINGEBACH, JOSEPH F. High School Principal

Laurence A. Slesinger
SLESINGER, LAURENCE "Class Boy"

Golden Jubilee Class of '89
College of The City of New York

1889

1939

It does not require a vivid imagination to recognize that the "round up" of the boys of '89 was not an easy assignment, though an agreeable one.

Fifty years ago fifty-two boys, full of hope for and confidence in their future, responded to the call of their names and each proudly walked away with his parchment.

As to accomplishments, the class may well take a justifiable pride therein.

By the grace of a divine Providence a score of the fifty-two boys responded to the summons of 1939 and all twenty, with the enthusiasm of 1889, have answered "present."

The twenty are now ordered to make the most of this memorable occasion. Let all aches and pains be forgotten. In mind and in heart let the Fairy Queen transport each back to 1889, and let the stay there be continued to the witching hour of midnight and let action be appropriate therewith.

Yes, and let there be no hesitation on the part of the favored ones here present to recall to mind the other thirty-two.

The memory of each one is fondly cherished.

After parting, whatever may then be in store, the twenty will meet it bravely, but ever with humility, ever in a spirit becoming to God-fearing men and ever with credit to '89.

Tonight's reunion is golden and golden it shall remain in deed and in memory. Let all give thanks for what has gone and thanks for what is yet to come.

S. B.

Class Ode of 1889

Spectamur Agendo

Our college day is over
Now sets its evening sun,
But just beyond his setting
Is another day begun,
Another day begun,
A day of care and strife,
When all our school day's gladness
Has faded out of life.

In after days we'll treasure
The jewels gathered here,
The gems of wit and wisdom
From Alma Mater dear,
Our Alma Mater dear,
Where all is truth and worth,
Where all our high ambitions
And noblest thoughts had birth.

Sometimes the lawyer, wearied
Will close his musty book,
And leave his studied speeches
To give a backward look,
A longing, backward look,
On College victories won,
Disputes where all were honest,
And Courts where all was fun.

Sometimes the tired merchant
Will put his ventures by,
And leave accounts unsettled
To dream of times gone by,
To dream of times gone by,
And sweetest memories raise
Of peace, and calm, and quiet,
In happy college days.

For busy men are selfish,
Each seeking his own ends,
Unlike the life we're leaving
Where all around are friends,
Where all around are friends,
Then grasp each friendly hand,
And vow what'er befall you
You'll not forget this band.

We vow this friendship sacred
To hold within each heart
Our love for Alma Mater
Of life shall be a part,
Of life a lasting part,
Our school and schoolmates here,
To call a smile from sorrow
And gladness from a tear.

C. F. H.

Fifty Years After

Here is what the Professor of English thinks, adapting the rich old rhythms of Swinburne to a newer meaning:

From too much love of living,
From hope and fear set free,
We thank with grave thanksgiving
Whatever Gods may be,

That no life lives forever,
That all life ceases never,
Its flow no force can sever,
Its goal no mind can see.

And here is what your slightly (very slightly) aging friend, the Class Poet, thinks in his own casual rhyming:

A little fifty years ago
We took our sheepskins in a row,
And made our bows, and did our tricks,
And so marched forth the world to fix,
A good old world, we surely knew,
Having studied it wisely four years through.

Today we note, with tender smile,
Though we have done this fifty mile
Of tough hard striving (more or less),
The good old world still seems a mess.
But what's a mess? It's just a stew!
Most things grow better as they brew.

Why blame ourselves? Again comes June,
Another group of youth will soon
Set their young shoulders to the wheel;
And on, the dizzy world will reel.
Shouting of "Progress", still they range,
As we, the "ringing grooves of change."

We've done our part—and not so ill,
Our legal lights are light'ning—still.
In the long battle with disease
Our doctors still collect their fees.
Our scientists still search the night;
Our teachers talk in pure delight.

Most of us lecture now and then,
Public or private, maids or men.
Most of us serve on trusts or boards,
And gratitude the world accords.
One heads an Institution great
And old—and brings it up to date.

Our merchants meet the income tax
And still in dress-suits can relax;
Nay more, they give a gift or two
To causes where their aid seems due.
When Congress studies trade and price,
From one of ours it seeks advice.

So, "we should worry!" Yet 'tis true
That, could we go through life anew,
We'd all be different, keen and terse,
We'd do much better—if not worse!
And when we turned from work to play
We'd pour out sunshine all the way.

We're smiling now, having reached that stage,
The calm serenity of age.
We still love life, but with restraint,
Find friends in all men, sinner and saint.
Still to each blow we make reply,
"Whatever may come, here stand I—
And standing shall be when I die."

And here is what the Inmost Heart of each one of us has learned:

Oh Thou, the Deep Force which moves the world: We, having moved with you for the entire span of years commonly allotted to man, do now go on record as declaring that we have found you good.

Your face and mind we do not know; but your wisdom we do know. The life you have given us all, is a good life. Its joys are as full of teaching as its sorrows; its victories as lovable as its defeats.

We call all mankind to join us in giving thanks for life.

C. F. H.

Program

INVOCATION *Frederick M. Pedersen*

WILLIAM S. HORNE, *Tenor*

LA FLEUR QUE TU M'AVAIS JETTE—"Carmen" *Bizet*

LA DONNA E MOBILE—"Rigoletto" *Verdi*

I LOVE LIFE *Mana-Zucca*

KNIGHT MACGREGOR, *Baritone*

NON PIÙ ANDRAI—"Le Nozze di Figaro" *Mozart*

MY JOURNEY'S END *Fay Foster*

THE ROAD TO THE ISLES *Kennedy-Fraser*

DUET

WILLIAM S. HORNE and KNIGHT MACGREGOR

SOLENNE IN QUEST'ORA—"La Forza del Destino" *Verdi*

By the Class

CLASS ODE (Verses 1, 2 and 6) *Charles F. Horne*

Accompanist, Mr. JOHN HEYN

M e n u

Aperitif

Gourmets Delight



Boula Boula Gratine



Hearts of Celery

Tree Ripened Olives



Batard-Montrachet
1929

Brook Trout, Amandine



Bouquet et Fils,
Extra Dry 1926

Breast of Guinea Hen, Genievre

Juniper Berries

Wild Rice

Asparagus Tips Polonaise



Salade Paiva



Genoise Glace Anniversaire

Chocolate Leaves

Mints

Gourmandises



Moka



Cigars

Cigarettes