

FRANK C. SENOUR.

NEW AUGUSTA, INDIANA.

December 15, 1871.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

November 2, 1928.

Frank C. Senour was born December 15, 1871, at New Augusta, Marion County, Indiana, and died in Indianapolis, November 2, 1928, of paralytic shock. He attended the country school near his home and the New Augusta High School, and later while teaching in the same high school attended Indiana University, mainly during summer sessions. He received the A. B. degree from Indiana University in 1911 and the A. M. degree in 1913. He had already become a well-known figure in the secondary school system of the state.

In 1911 he was appointed Instructor in English at Indiana University. He became assistant professor in 1917 and associate professor in 1923, which position he held until the time of his death. He was married to Miss Helen George, August 25, 1928.

Professor Senour was a rare spirit. He came to be known among the students of the University as the most versatile man on the campus—his reading and knowledge ranging through the fields of literature, art, philosophy and science. Set off by his extraordinary modesty, his accomplishments were all the more remarkable to those who had the good fortune to know him intimately; and such were few indeed. When Prof. Charles D. Campbell, former head of the School of Music, passed away rather suddenly, Frank Senour was the only man in the faculty who could take up his courses and conduct them in an acceptable fashion. His series of unsigned articles in the *Daily Student* on art made a profound impression not only for their high literary merit, but as a revelation of his deep and intimate knowledge of the subject. I have heard President Bryan say that Senour was one of the best informed men in the field of philosophy that he had known. I can vouch for his knowledge and understanding in the scientific field. During the stressful days of the S. A. T. C., when we were at our wits' end to find instructors to teach the hordes of boys in barracks, I asked Senour to take a section of physiography. He taught it with enthusiasm and complete success. I knew he could do it, for years before I had seen his enthusiasm on my field trips. He never lost his interest in geology and physical geography and must have read rather widely in that field.

Because of Professor Senour's interest in science he was elected by the Indiana chapter of Sigma Xi a permanent guest of the chapter, and he attended most of our meetings thereafter. At the suggestion of his scientific friends at the University he became a member of the Indiana Academy of Science in 1922.

Senour abhorred sham and show; and of publicity—that pampered darling of the modern world—he would have none. He shrank from any sort of office or anything that brought him conspicuously before the public. He would never accept the presidency of the Faculty Club, although it was repeatedly tendered him; but if there was any service he could render the Club he gave himself unstintedly to it.

In his teaching he broke through pedantry and dilettantism and got

down to reality. He saw English literature in relation to life. He prodded students into thinking, if they were able to think—and there *are* a few such. I fear this was a cause for some grumbling, for even those who can think dread to do it.

Professor Senour sometimes impressed strangers as being austere or even brusque. His impatience with superficialities accounts for most of this impression, and a certain moodiness for the rest. He did have spells of dejection; and not without reason. He was not always appreciated as a man of his genuine worth should have been. In reality he had a gentle soul, a rare sense of humor, and the ability to win and hold the sincerest affection of those who knew him best. He was a teacher and a philosopher and a devoted lover of the beautiful things of the world of nature and of art. When I think of him I think of the words of his distinguished friend the artist Theodore Steele: "Every day I take off my hat to the beauty that is in the world." That was his creed.

E. R. CUMINGS, Indiana University.

JOSEPH SWAIN.

PENDLETON, INDIANA.

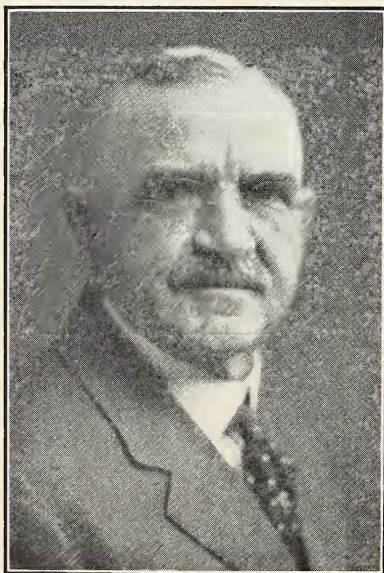
June 16, 1857.

WALLINGFORD, PENNSYLVANIA.

May 19, 1927.

Joseph Swain was born at Pendleton, Indiana, June 16, 1857. He died in Wallingford, Pennsylvania, May 19, 1927.

He was of Quaker parentage, and was trained in the cardinal principles of the Religious Society of Friends. These principles were the



JOSEPH SWAIN.