

Dr. Finley, as you know, has played many distinguished parts in the drama of his country. As Editor of the New York Times, he fills the most important place on the staff of one of the world's most important papers. As a journalist he has ever stood by precept and example for the highest ideals of his profession. With wisdom and tolerance and facile pen he has helped to mould the thought of his great country. The "Times" is a name to conjure with. In millions of homes it ranks second only to the Bible as an advocate of justice and mercy and the golden rule of life. As the "Times" thinks, the great Republic thinks, sooner or later, and the editorial brain of the "Times" is Dr. John Finley, whom I am proud to call my friend.

John

But ~~Mr~~ Finley is more than an editor. He is a foremost educationist. For ten years he was President of the College of the City of New York, - that great light of learning in the midst of a throbbing city's life. He has given his aid and guidance to every human endeavour for good. He is a poet, with a poet's quick perception, and the understanding eyes of the seer. He is a kindly critic with sympathetic heart. He combines in his generous nature the practicality and ideality of his race.

John Finley has toiled for friendship among the nations. The benign influence of his voice and pen has been far flung. In future days I have little doubt that once fighting nations will call him blest.

I knew that in his heart he has a special regard for our own Empire - the mother of his great country - and especially for that part