

You and Mrs. Wallace will doubtless be interested to know that yesterday (Sunday) afternoon a memorial service to Clifford was held at the fraternity house. There has never been a larger gathering of the men in the history of the fraternity, and we all felt that Clifford was present at the meeting with us once again.

"Jimmie" Brown, who is now in Philadelphia at the University of Pennsylvania, was notified on Saturday night late of the meeting, and came over in the morning to be present at the service. Walter ("Butts") Sutton, as fortune would have it, was also in town from the seminary at Rochester. It was a distinctly impressive service. Sutton, Brown and myself gave a few reminiscences of our friendship with Cliff, and what he had meant to us, and a quartet of the fellows sang "Face to Face" and "Lead, Kindly Light." Dr. Hogue happened to meet one of the fellows who was going, and when he found out the reason of the meeting came along, and led in prayer. The solemnity of the occasion was heightened by the fact that the majority of those present have already enlisted in various branches of the governmental service and were merely waiting to be called to the colours, and every one felt that