Memo - Talk with Miss Chandler:

Miss Chandler tells me a touching story of the laying of the corner stone of the Van Hornesville School. Mr. Young had invited all of his old teachers - among them the Principal of the East Springfield Academy, where he had graduated in 1889, receiving his first diploma. Mr. on his way at the time of the dedication went into the Young home and there he saw the great array of diplomas, degrees and honors that have come to Owen D. Young in the last ten years. They were all framed and on the walls of the living room and hall of his mother home And among them was his first diploma. When Mr. discovered it he was close to tears and called Miss C one of the intimate group he knew well to say to her, "Look, see what Owen has done. He has put up with all these grand papers the little diploma that I gave him thirty-five years ago. To think that he should have cared for it - that he should have remembered it - that he should have given it a place here." And Mr. was all but breaking down.

But that diploma has quite another place in Mr. Young's memory as it has on the walls of his mother's home. He paid public tribute to it, when in 1928 he received on the Sixty-Fourth Convocation of the University of the State of New York, the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. He began his address to the Board of Regents at that time by saying:

"On June 1, 1889, I received my first diploma. It was granted by the Board of Regents of the University of the State of New York. It certified that I was to be accepted by the world as an academic graduate. Last night I received from you the honorary degree

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of Doctor of Laws, a much rarer but not more highly prized distinction. The first came when I was fourteen years old - the last at fifty-four. What honor, however great, can compete with the joy of taking home your first diploma? How I thank you for them both. They mark a span of forty years, and together they constitute my most prized possession."

Memo

Always deeply responsible to beauty - natural beauty - pictured with the work on the imagination - an alive imagination.

It is his address in 1928 to the Regents of the University of the State of New York he gave an early experience of this responsiveness.

"In 1889, at the time of my first diploma, I was thrilled by an oration, great of its time and kind. In the peroration, the speaker told us how on one quiet moonlight night he had taken a canoe and gone out on one of the great bays of Lake Superior beyond the sight of land. There was no movement of the air or water, nothing but the arch of the sky above and its reflection below - a perfect sphere at the center of which was an individual man alone."

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