DEDICATION OF A STONE FROM
ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

AT THE SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI
Dedication of a Stone From St. Paul's Cathedral

at the School of Journalism

of the University of Missouri
St. Paul's Cathedral, London.
I. THE STONE

(Notes upon the historical significance of the stone will be found on pages 23-28.)
J. Bolwell, clerk of the works, St. Paul's Cathedral, London, has sent this description of the St. Paul's stone:

"This piece of stone was quarried in the Vale of Portland about the year 1724.

"It formed a portion of one of the statues of the south pediment of the cathedral, and the drapery is still visible on the front, also the chiseled bed joint of the mason who cut the stone.

"The figure represented St. Andrew and was sculptured by Frances Bird, a contemporary of Grinling Gibbons, another famous carver. Francis Bird also carved the original figure of Queen Anne which stood at the top of Ludgate Hill where the replica stands now.

"The original height of the figure was about nine feet, and the head and shoulders are now preserved in the Geological Museum, Jermyn Street, London, W., as a very fine example of the weathering qualities of Portland stone in the London atmosphere."

A bronze tablet attached to the north side of the stone says:

"This stone, quarried in 1724, is from St. Paul's Cathedral, London, which looks down upon the birthplace of English literature, the English newspaper press, and the English publishing business. It was presented to the School of Journalism by the British Empire Press Union through its president, Viscount Burnham, and was mounted here upon a base of Missouri stone by Missouri journalists. The meridian plate is a gift from the class of 1925 of the School of Journalism.

"Dedicated, November 10, 1925, by Sir Esme Howard, British ambassador to the United States."

The meridian plate on top of the St. Paul's stone was prepared by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey. It shows the distances from the School of Journalism to the principal cities of the world. Toward each of these points it has a line marking the direction.

The stone that serves as the base for the St. Paul's stone is a gift from the Ozark Quarries Company, of Carthage. It was given at the suggestion of Eugene B. Roach, retiring president of the Missouri Press Association.
II. THE OCCASION
Bishop Frederick Foote Johnson.
STONE which for two hundred years had been part of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, was unveiled on the campus of the University of Missouri Nov. 10, 1925, in the presence of the British ambassador to the United States and other distinguished guests.

The stone was a gift from the British Empire Press Union, through its president, Viscount Burnham, to the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri. It was formally presented by the British ambassador, Sir Esme Howard. It was accepted on behalf of the University by President Stratton D. Brooks, and on behalf of the journalists of America by George B. Dealey, president and general manager of the Dallas News, Dallas, Tex.

Immediately afterward the University conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws upon Sir Esme and Mr. Dealey.

The ceremonies began with the firing of an ambassador's salute of nineteen guns by the field artillery division of the Reserve Officers Training Corps of the University. This was the signal for the academic procession to start from Jesse Hall, the administration building. The procession moved down the west side of Francis Quadrangle and across the north end between two lines of uniformed student members of the Reserve Officers Training Corps, standing at attention. Col. M. C. Kerth, U.S.A., was the marshal of the procession. Sir Esme, Mr. Dealey, and other guests of the University were accompanied by Dr. Stratton D. Brooks, president of the University, and members of the Board of Curators. Members of the faculty in academic dress followed. The University Cadet Band played "God Save the King."

As the procession approached, the stone, which had been covered with a Missouri blanket, was unveiled by students in the School of Journalism.

When the members of the procession had assembled east of the stone, President Brooks said:

"Ladies and gentlemen: I have the privilege of presenting to you His Excellency, Sir Esme Howard, British ambassador to the United States."

SIR ESME: "In the name of the British Empire Press Union, through its president, Viscount Burnham of the London Daily Telegraph, and by permission of Dean Inge, I have the honor to present to the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri this stone from St. Paul's Cathedral as a symbol of the friendship which we trust will always exist between the two great English-speaking nations."

PRESIDENT BROOKS: "With appreciation and gratitude, I accept this historic gift for the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri."

The procession was then formed again, and moved south on the east side of Francis Quadrangle through another double row of uniformed cadets standing at attention. It entered the University Auditorium, where the members of the procession took their places on the stage. When the audience had assembled, the following invocation was given by the Right Reverend Frederick Foote Johnson, D.D., bishop of Missouri for the Protestant Episcopal Church:

"We pray Thee, O Lord, that the coming to us of His Excellency from our mother country beyond the sea may tie into tighter bonds of fellowship these two great peoples. We pray Thee to keep us mindful of all the ways in which Thou hast led our fathers in this our western land, lest when we have builded goodly cities to dwell in and when these have multiplied, our hearts may be lifted up and we forget."
E. Lansing Ray.
"Guide these people of the United States, especially our representatives in the Senate and the House of Representatives, to the putting away of selfishness and to the welcoming in of brotherly kindness and love.

"Oh, that we may praise the Lord for his kindness to us by permitting Him to use us in this day of international suspicion, to use us as a beacon flaming with the splendor of a people living together in the power and love of God, above the littleness of man.

"May the erection at this University of a stone given by the ancient cathedral hard by the place where English journals had their birth, build into closer partnership the journals of England and America, so that as they furnish the public opinion of our day, they may help us to know whither we are to go and what we are to do. Use us, our Father, for Thine own holy purpose. Thine be the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen."

President Brooks: "It is my pleasure to present for the introductory address, Mr. E. Lansing Ray, chairman of the Executive Board of the Board of Curators."

ADDRESS BY MR. E. LANSING RAY

Mr. Ray: "This occasion is unique. A stone from St. Paul's Cathedral in London has been presented by the British Empire Press Union, through its president, Viscount Burnham, publisher of the London Daily Telegraph, to the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri. This plain block of limestone has been carried across the Atlantic and across thousands of miles of land to this city in the heart of Missouri, which is in the heart of the United States; and we are here today to place it and dedicate it.

"Why this formality? Why is such importance attached to this event that we invest it with the dignity of a public ceremony? Why is it regarded as of such significance that his excellency, the British ambassador to the United States, journeys all the way from Washington to participate in this exercise? What value lies in this simple stone that in no material way differs from a block of the same substance drawn from a Missouri quarry? If it has no material value, what is there within it or about it that gives it its worth? Has this stone a meaning and a message not revealed by the plain sides?

"Answers to all of these questions lie in the circumstances of this occasion, and will be given voice by the speakers of today. My task is but to welcome them, and all of our guests, in behalf of the University, and to express the appreciation of this institution for the distinction conferred upon one of its departments, and thereby upon the whole University, by this peculiar event. This stone is a tribute from the British Empire Press Union to the School of Journalism established here, the first of its kind in the world, and to the man who began here a work for the development and advancement of journalism that has been a rapidly increasing and cumulative influence to that end.

"Any survey of journalism in the twentieth century would be incomplete without adequate reference to the significance of the beginnings of journalistic education, and to the vision, courage and initiative of Walter Williams as the first pioneer, and the first constructive force, in this field. The stone is a declaration of the impress made upon contemporary journalism by this man and the institution which he created."
"But it is more than that. It is a sign and symbol of the international relations of journalism. It is a silent plea for the fostering of understanding and good will among nations through the pervasive and constant power of the press. It is a mute protest against that journalistic chauvinism which has done so much to foment international discord. Therefore, it must constantly suggest the high responsibility that rests upon the press for the promotion of peace through the development and maintenance of international friendship. That involves no lessening of patriotism. Indeed, there never was a time when true patriotism was more essential to journalism than now. But true patriotism is not a blind and unreasoning passion that bursts into flame at petty or imaginary offenses, or one that manifests itself in an air of contemptuous superiority over, or a feeling of jealous suspicion toward, other nations and peoples. It is, on the contrary, a pure and constant devotion to national welfare, that may be promoted in no other way so well as in the maintenance of peace through the maintenance of international amity without surrender of right or principle.

"The press is the medium of information throughout the world. Information is the essential means to understanding, and understanding is the first necessity of enduring friendship. Therefore, the press, if it fulfills its obligations to country and humanity, must see that the information it supplies to the public is accurate, and that its comment upon international events is based upon fact and is fair and unprejudiced, in order that public opinion may be guided by truth.

"There is, however, another phase of this matter that is even more specific in its suggestion of international friendship expressed through the medium of journalism. This stone is a gift from British journalism to American journalism. It is in the nature of a salutation of good will from one to the other, and the ceremony of today is an expression of appreciation of the recipient. And it is by such exchanges as this that the journalism of the great English-speaking nations is brought into closer perspective, to the fostering of a better understanding of relationships and the promotion of friendships that spring from clearer vision.

"Without question the two greatest forces in the world of today are the United States and Great Britain. Nor is there any question that, generally speaking, their powers are exercised for good. And contact and association reveal more and more plainly the likeness of one to the other. There are distinctive differences, to be sure, but there is a manifest similarity in their principles and ideals, growing out of their common origin, that makes for mutual sympathy and understanding, which their common language greatly facilitates.

"Kinship by blood is too remote to have much influence and any attachment that might otherwise have been felt because of consanguinity, was destroyed in the conflicts of our early history. But the kinship of spirit and of ideas is a living and vital factor in our relations with one another. That kinship is nowhere more evident than in the journalism of the two countries, their standards being of the same general character though they differ greatly in form and method. And this dedication of today is an expression of that kinship, which constantly manifests itself in such tokens of mutual friendliness, respect and admiration as our associations inspire."

Mr. Ray then introduced Sir Esme, giving a brief outline of the latter's career.
ADDRESS BY SIR ESME HOWARD

SIR ESME: "May I say first how greatly I, as representative of Great Britain in this country, appreciate the willingness of this University to have a stone presented by British journalists through Lord Burnham, chairman of the British Empire Press Union, which stone comes from the Cathedral of St. Paul's in London, to be placed in front of your new building here. It is, if I may say so, deeply gratifying to us to know that a growing and expanding university in this part of the United States should wish to have some link—some material sign of the immaterial bond which in spite of former antagonisms and old resentments now happily passed away still joins our two countries together and is, I believe, growing in strength year by year. It was, therefore, with the greatest pleasure that the authorities of our great Cathedral of St. Paul gave the stone for this purpose. I hope it may be a perpetual reminder to this and following generations of the University of Missouri of the ancient connections of blood and speech between this continent and the Old Mother England across the sea.

"I understand that this stone is to be placed at the new building of the School of Journalism in the Missouri University and that the reason why a stone from St. Paul's was chosen rather than from Canterbury or Westminster Abbey, or one of the other cathedrals, is that St. Paul's looks down on Fleet Street, Paternoster Row and Printing House Square, which for generations have been the center of British journalism, and have been connected with all the great writers and pamphleteers of England for generations past. This gives this stone additional interest and will, perhaps, afford inspiration to those who wish as writers to follow in the footsteps of the great pamphleteers of past time—Swift, Addison and Steele, Goldsmith and Dr. Johnson, and others. I hope, however, that you will be more impartial reporters than the great doctor, who if I remember right (but I speak from memory and therefore under correction), once said that in reporting a debate in the House of Commons he always took care not to let the Whig dogs get the best of the argument.

"I must admit that in accepting your kind invitation to address the students of this university on this occasion I felt considerable diffidence, first because as I grow older I realize how very critical we as young men were of the 'crabbed age' and how often we rejoiced in saying there was no fool like an old fool, with the inclination of sweeping into the category of old fools pretty well everyone over 50.

"Secondly, because I felt that I had to address myself, on account of this stone and its connections, mainly to those who intend to take up journalism as a career. Now as regards 'youth and the crabbed age' I have come, as the years rolled on, reluctantly to the conclusion, paradoxical as it may seem to you, that youth may make almost as many mistakes as age, and that—I say it with bated breath—there may even be young fools as well as an old one. I admit that I probably was a young fool forty years ago and that the chances are quite even that I am an old one now; and I realize that I have learnt little. The certainty, indeed, that one does know anything surely seems to decrease in proportion as one's years increase. I have, therefore, no pretentions to be able to teach at all. But if my opinions have any value, I give some of them to you today for what they are worth, and shall not feel the least hurt if you tear them to pieces in triumphant criticism later on."
"I feel diffident also about addressing aspirants to the career of the press because as an old-time diplomat I confess to an inward quaking whenever I meet the votaries of publicity. You will say that that is an evident sign of incapacity or of a bad conscience—probably both. Incapacity I will cheerfully admit because I never feel quite sure of my capacity to make my meaning perfectly clear—but the bad conscience, gentlemen, I politely deny and repudiate. If you come to think of it, it is a ticklish matter for a foreign representative in this or any country to have his views on any subject given to the public unless he is sure that he cannot be misunderstood and, if understood, can safeguard himself from saying things which, owing to their matter or their manner, may give cause for offense. So now you understand why I feel shy about addressing you today and will, I hope, not be too hard on any mistakes the old man may make.

"The first thing I should like to say is this—you young journalists in America are taking a very serious responsibility on your shoulders. Your choice of a career means that you will have, when you grow up, to influence, to steer, perhaps to mold public opinion in this country which from its wealth, from the number of its inhabitants, and from its geographical position is probably today the most powerful and at the same time the most impregnable of all..."
the nations of the world. The power of the press is a theme which has been so often discussed that I need not expatiate upon it here, but I may say this, that the power of the press in a country like yours is probably greater today than any power that has ever been. A great writer in the press whom men follow can make and unmake governments, can turn the thoughts of men to peace or war, can alter the whole course of policy; and when it is a question of the policy of a nation such as yours this may well mean the history of the world. Think then of this as a serious vocation, not one to be lightly entered upon nor easily followed.

"I have in the course of what is now a fairly long diplomatic career had to read papers in many languages—French, German, Italian, Spanish, Swedish, and Greek, as well as English papers and American papers. I may perhaps be over-critical, but I have nowhere yet found what seems to me to be the perfect paper. Almost everywhere, with rare exceptions, I have met with what appears to me the great defect of an inclination to excessive partisan spirit, and a lack of impartiality and objectiveness. It is true that you find the same lack in most histories whether they deal with internal or external events. It is this spirit which, whether it refers to internal political struggles or to external affairs, breeds ill feeling, antagonism, and ultimately possibly even war. It is the serene spirit, trying to understand the viewpoint of those with whom we do not agree—of our adversaries—which alone is capable of averting disasters which we all afterward deplore.

"Yes," you will say, "but if we write serenely and objectively won't that make the papers so dull that no one will read them? A paper has to interest its readers." That is no doubt an objection, but I often think that too much is made in the press of those great twin brethren Pep and Punch—a little Pep is a very good thing, like a taste of mustard on a slice of beefsteak, but if you habitually eat your beefsteak covered with mustard you may ruin your digestion. Just so in architecture. A great building covered from top to toe with excessive ornamentation becomes wearisome and disgusts; whereas a building which is plain and severe over most of its facade, but has just one or two highly decorated parts in the right place is a fine thing and pleasing to the eye. No one understands this principle in architecture better than the old Spaniards—they had no contemptuous disregard of the beauty of the plain unornamented space, if the proportions are good, but understood that here and there sparingly a wealth of decoration could be used with advantage to the general effect.

"And so it is with writing—I remember a great Liberal journalist in England who was very popular at one time and always wrote as if he was in a frenzy of hysteria over the wickedness of his political opponents. He possessed both Pep and Punch in the highest degree. At first I read with pleasure, then I felt that I was suffering from a surfeit of moral indignation and finally I had to give him up in order to prevent being converted into a hardshell Tory out of sheer exhaustion.

"Besides, if you want to persuade people to agree with you, that is not the right line to pursue. The first thing to do, if you want to persuade, is to avoid producing irritation in your adversary. If you do that you will lose your case. For that reason never write if you yourself are boiling with what you think is righteous indignation. We all think our own indignation is always righteous. Wait till you've cooled down—that is one of the lessons I have learned from diplomacy, and I believe it applies just as well to journalism.
No doubt one can in journalism indulge in epigrams, and every now and again a little well-placed satire enlivens a controversy. But don't let it be your stock-in-trade, or you may have the same effect on your readers as that great Liberal journalist had on me. The end of that sort of writing is that the public grows tired and critical and it defeats its own object.

"Then there are the two great twin sisters Gush and Slop which must also be avoided—sympathy with misfortune and pity are all good, but not misplaced and misguided sympathy. As an instance of misplaced sympathy I could quote the old story of the little girl who, on seeing Dore's picture of the Christian martyrs in the Roman Colosseum being devoured by lions, turned to her mother and said: 'Oh mummy, do you see that poor lion who hasn't a Christian to eat?' There are quite a lot of people who from ignorance or misunderstanding get into a flutter of sympathy with the poor starving lions of this world, and apparently overlook the perhaps equally deserving viewpoint of the victims of other lions. You have probably come across cases of that sort.

"As an example of misguided sympathy, I would tell you the fable of the tender-hearted mother elephant who, having stepped carelessly on the mother
of a brood of partridges in the jungle, said: 'Never mind, poor little orphans, I will mother you,' and lay down upon them to keep them warm—with of course disastrous effects. I expect you have met people like that who in the slopping over of tenderness of their hearts do quite the wrong thing.

"So, gentlemen, the moral of this little sermon of mine which I have been bold enough to preach this afternoon—Restrain your natural inclinations to attack those who disagree with you until you are sure that you have studied their point of view and that you understand something of it. The French have a proverb—'Tout comprendre c'est tout pardonner'—'To understand everything is to pardon everything.' That may be going rather far, but at least we can say this: that if we understand the conditions and circumstances of the actions of others it generally takes the sting out of our judgment of them, and so to try to understand is the foundation of all charity.

"Restrain also your first keen movement of sympathy until you are sure that it is well founded and well deserved, for an excess of sympathy with A may often lead us into an excess of indignation against B.

"Especially in dealing with nationalities whose ways are not our ways and whose manner of thought is different from ours should we be careful not to rush into rash judgments by doing which we are more likely to do harm than good.

"In all such dealings a judicial, calm, serene, and impartial spirit is necessary if we are not to make gross and often irretrievable blunders. Such a spirit is necessary for that good will which alone can bring real peace on earth. I am inclined to think that over and over again serious crises would have been averted if such a spirit had prevailed in international dealings.

"I have no doubt that this spirit did prevail at the recent conference at Locarno, the result of which we hope will have been to lay the foundations for a lasting peace in Europe. May that spirit prevail not only among the statesmen who carry out the will of the people, but also among the journalists who do so much for the formation and molding of that will. All the machinery of arbitration treaties, of World Courts, of Leagues of Nations, necessary as this machinery may be, becomes as sounding brass and tinkling cymbal unless good will is present. It is for you, the journalists of the future, to see to it that this good will is not lacking and the rest will be evolved, in one form or another as appears most suitable, according to time and place, as inevitable corollary thereof."

Mr. Ray: "It is particularly appropriate that a journalist, representative of the great Southwest, should have been chosen to speak for American journalism today. As has been shown so often in recent elections, the average of American thought is now developed far from the Atlantic seacoast. The Dallas (Tex.) News is a peculiarly American newspaper. It has for many years been an important factor in reporting and shaping the thought of a large part of America. During much of this time, the next speaker has been connected with and active in the conduct of this publication. I take pleasure in introducing Mr. George Bannerman Dealey."
ADDRESS BY MR. GEORGE B. DEALEY

MR. DEALEY: “To be called upon by so great an institution as the University of Missouri to speak in behalf of the journalists of America would be a distinct honor upon any occasion. To be asked to respond to the address of so eminent a man as His Excellency, Sir Esme Howard, the outstanding diplomatic representative of the British government, upon an occasion of international significance, is a transcendent honor—an honor, I hasten to say, that comes to me not personally, but by reason of my relation to the press of America, through my connection with a newspaper that has long striven to bear its part in fostering and preserving the highest ideals of journalism in this country.

“This is a happy day for the University of Missouri, for the press of America, and for the people of this country. We are gathered here to celebrate the presence of this token, carved from the very heart of Old England and pedestaled here in the heart of our own land. It stands as a concrete symbol of the bonds of thought and friendship existing between the United States and the mother country.

“Mr. Ambassador, you have given us a fragment from one of the most cherished of your shrines. That you have parted with one stone of it that we may possess it should prove, even to the silencing of the cynic, that there exists between your people and ours a community of faith and aspiration which must make them partners in all those great undertakings which concern the welfare of the world, despite the plottings of circumstance and the follies of small minds.

“By happy inspiration this gift comes from the British Empire Press Union to rest in the care of this School of Journalism as custodian for the press of America. The honor is well merited. Than this School of Journalism, there is, in my opinion, no more effective force at work in the United States to establish and make all-pervading that sense of duty and responsibility which must govern our newspapers if they are to be equal to the opportunity which is theirs.

“There is an additional reason for this choice of a recipient and custodian of the gift. Dean Williams, a man of vision, character and culture, and beloved president of the World’s Press Congress, is himself a world figure and has made large use of the means which that office has given him to instill and cultivate a spirit of camaraderie between the newspaper workers of England and America. He is also known and revered everywhere by such as earn their daily bread in making known the news, as the author of the newspaper man’s creed, the final paragraph of which I quote as a perfect presentation of ideal journalism, in appreciation of which the journals of Britain and America can whole-heartedly unite:

“I believe that the journalism which succeeds best—and best deserves success—fears God and honors man; is sturdily independent, unmoved by pride of opinion or greed of power, constructive, tolerant but never careless, self-controlled, patient, always respectful of its readers, but always unafraid; is quickly indignant at injustice; is unswayed by the appeal of privilege or the clamor of the mob; seeks to give every man a chance, and as far as law and honest wage and recognition of human brotherhood can make it so, an equal chance; is profoundly patriotic while sincerely promoting international good will and cementing world-comradeship; is a journalism of humanity, of and for today’s world.
“It is a fine and gracious thing for the British journalists to present this stone from old St. Paul’s to the journalists of America. To Lord Burnham, your distinguished journalist, through whose courtesy this gift is bestowed, and to Dean William Ralph Inge of St. Paul’s Cathedral, whose gracious consent made its transfer possible, we shall ever labor under a debt of gratitude.

“The touch of time is upon this stone. It has communed with ages and mused upon epochs unrecorded. The touch of man is upon it—from the day on which honest British muscle quarried it from the living ledge. From that strong hand it passed to the cunning chisel of the sculptor who shaped it after the pattern of his plan; thence to the architect to fit into the mosaic of his genius. The touch of the Almighty is upon it, too—for when it was fitted into His temple and dedicated to His service, He so breathed upon it and blessed it that unto this day, here in a post of honor, thousands of miles from the pit whence it was hewn and the shrine from which reverent hands removed it, it still stands in the spirit of St. Paul, foremost of all the heralds of the gospel of the Lord.

“And it is peculiarly fitting and fortunate that the stone from St. Paul’s is to be placed just here—in the very heart of this continent, on the campus of a great university, the home of the first school of journalism in the world.

“The use to which this stone is to be put is also peculiarly fitting. It was quarried two centuries ago in the vale of Portland. Here it is to rest upon a freshly quarried block of native Missouri stone. Thus recognition is given to the bonds between the past and the present and between the two nations. There is significance, too, in the fact that the old stone is to bear a meridian plate showing the directions and distances to the leading cities of the world, this plate carrying the inscription, “I have set thee a watchman.” Here will be a perpetual reminder of the debt that we owe to the great men of the past and of the fact that our fortunes in America are intertwined and enduringly linked with those of the other peoples of the world.

“The people of the United States could not forget, if they would, the debt they owe to the fine minds of the mother country. Much that is best in our government and institutions, in the customs and manners of our people, was inherited from England, was thought out and wrought out and tested by our forbears in the British Isles. The journalism of America had its beginning in, and yet draws inspiration from, the shadow of St. Paul’s. It was the journalists of England that had the first great vision of a free press and the courage to battle for that principle through centuries of disappointment and discouragement. The journalists of continental Europe have not yet arrived at that vision of an untrammeled press, born in England and inherited by America. The lack of this vision is responsible for the more or less frequent social and political upheavals that have taken place in those countries in modern times. Their acquisition of it would count immensely for international peace and international harmony.

“For newspapers have the duty of publishing not only the overt acts of men and governments, but they have also the duty of enlightening the people as to the true conditions that lie behind these acts. What is needed is a clear and perfect understanding on the part of the masses of the people of the motives which actuate governmental and economic policies. When this ideal of news publication is universally attained, peace congresses and leagues of
nations will be unnecessary, for where there is understanding, national sus­picions and national jealousies are, in large measure, automatically dissipated.

"I feel sure that Lord Burnham meant the graciousness of this occasion to bear testimony to this opportunity for common service open to the press of our nations. As our late ambassador to the Court of St. James, Walter Hines Page, once said: 'The thing to do is to will a right understanding and then it will be hard for a wrong understanding to arise.'"
“Between the British press of today and that of America there are differences, of course. The press of England is the more conservative; that of America the more dashing. Our motto is, ‘Do it now’; that of England, ‘Do it thoroughly.’ Each group of newspapers has its excellencies. They differ as one star differeth from another. And the difference is easily accounted for. America is a new country, of yet unwelded population, of far-flung dimensions. England is an old country, of limited territory, its people united in blood and guided by common traditions and ideals.

“Despite these surface differences, however, there is a mutual opportunity and responsibility for the press of the two nations to which each is deeply sensible. Nowhere does there exist a more powerful force for the preservation of peace, which is now the world’s chief preoccupation, than in a harmonious activity of the peoples of these two countries and the influence that that mutuality of purpose may exert upon the other nations of the earth.

“If the British Empire Press Union and Lord Burnham and Dean Inge hoped to stimulate us further in this direction, I am confident that I can speak for the journalists of America when I say that they will not be disappointed. We accept, I am sure, in common with the British press, this opportunity, comparable in its splendor only with the weight of the responsibility which it entails.

“As I have said, it is a fine and gracious thing for the British journalists to present this stone from old St. Paul’s to the journalists of America. It is accepted with mingled feelings of love, of gratitude, and of responsibility. We bespeak our appreciation by rededicating ourselves, with the firmness and solidity of this rock itself, to the real principles of the law of love, that in unselfishness and mutual helpfulness we may bring closer and closer the Kingdom and universal peace.”

Dr. John Pickard, chairman of the University Faculty’s Committee on Honorary Degrees, was then recognized by the president, and said:

“Mr. President: I have the honor to present the candidates for the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. They have been approved by the Committee on Honorary Degrees, recommended by the University Faculty, elected by the Board of Curators, and are now presented in order that the degree may be conferred.

“Mr. George Bannerman Dealey.”

President Brooks: “Mr. George Bannerman Dealey, director of widely influential newspapers; recognizing the obligations of a high calling; distinguished for social service and as a promoter of civic beauty; for half a century, in the Southwest, a leader in courageous, constructive journalism unto the public good: By virtue of the authority vested in me by the Board of Curators, I hereby confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws with all the honors and privileges thereunto appertaining.”

Dr. Pickard: “Sir Esme William Howard.”

President Brooks: “Sir Esme William Howard, worthy representative of a great empire as ambassador abroad, effective promoter of peace and good will; eminent in service through farseeing statecraft; building on the firm foundation of sound principles and large vision the relations between two English-speaking peoples: By virtue of the authority vested in me by
the Board of Curators, I hereby confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws with all the honors and privileges thereunto appertaining."

The morning's exercises were closed with a benediction by Bishop Johnson.

THE BANQUET

Toasts to the president of the United States and the king of England opened the formal banquet given by the University at the Daniel Boone Tavern in the evening. The walls were hung with the flags of the United States, Great Britain, and the British dominions. Dean Walter Williams of the School of Journalism acted as toastmaster.

President Brooks, the first speaker, expressed the appreciation of the University for the presence of the distinguished guests. He was followed by Dr. A. Ross Hill of Kansas City, former president of the University of Missouri. Dr. Hill pointed out the significance of the common language of Great Britain and the United States.

"We not only have a common language," he said; "we have a common literature flowing on in a continuous stream. We have the same sentiments and the same moral and social ties. As a matter of fact, we are to a considerable extent of the same stock. Our political institutions are so nearly alike as to be a surprise to one who looks into it for the first time. An American of foreign descent other than British would find himself more at home in Great Britain or its dominions than he would in his ancestral home. Let us, without formal alliance, hold together in sentiment and co-operation; and thus we shall be able not only to bring peace throughout the world, but to secure perpetuity of constitutional government."

E. H. Winter, editor of the Warrenton Banner, president of the Missouri Press Association, and speaker pro-tem of the Missouri House of Representatives, spoke for the editors of the state. He pointed out the value of such international ceremonies in enabling the editors of the two nations to understand each other better.

A tribute to the editorial and business service performed by the newspapers of the United States was paid by James Wright Brown of New York City, editor of Editor & Publisher, and secretary-treasurer of the Press Congress of the World. He expressed the opinion that standards of American journalism are steadily rising, giving part of the credit to the increasing numbers of graduates of schools of journalism.

Mr. Dealey and Sir Esme Howard were the closing speakers. Both expressed appreciation of the ceremonies of the day.
III. THE HISTORICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE STONE
DON'T THINK that I ought to obtrude myself any further on your proceedings," says a letter from Mr. Watson, "but I should like to say to yourself personally how proud I am that in answer to your request I was able to make a suggestion which has met with such splendid aid and approval on both sides of the Atlantic.

"I shall trust to your kindness to send me a full report of your proceedings at which—and this is a great grief to me—I cannot be present."
By Aaron Watson


By this time you will no doubt have received the promised stone from one of the great pillars supporting the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral, the one English building which, for every reason, is most sacred to all Englishmen. Within a few feet of where this stone comes from, Nelson and Wellington are buried; close by are grouped the last resting places of the great painters, Sir Joshua Reynolds, J. W. M. Turner, and Lord Leighton; Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of this most noble temple of Christian worship, lies among these; and, looking down on his grave from a neighboring wall, the press has its memorial, in a tablet to Melton Prior, the war-artist of many campaigns.

In the very year of his death William the Conqueror granted stones from the ruined Castle Palatine, by the River Fleet, for the rebuilding of St. Paul's, which had been destroyed by fire. The Castle Palatine was a relic of Roman London. Some of these stones from the base of St. Paul's left uninjured by the Great Fire of 1666 must have been used by Wren in the present structure.

The fitness of such a stone for the purpose designed appears to me to be unique. The first English printing press was set up at Westminster Abbey, a little more than a mile away; but after Caxton's time the printing and publishing trades clustered around St. Paul's. The first news-letters were written from the inns around St. Paul's churchyard; the first English newspaper was published within a little more than a bowshot of the Cathedral doors. If a circle were drawn around St. Paul's at a distance of three-quarters of a mile, it would include the birthplace of English literature, of the English newspaper press, and of the English publishing business, besides comprehending in its area the offices of all the notable London newspapers of the present day.

At the foot of the hill on which St. Paul's stands, down by Thames-side, is the London Custom House, where Chaucer was a high official. He lived at that time in Aldgate, within the assumed three-quarters of a mile radius. Spenser was born still nearer to St. Paul's, in East Smithfield, and Milton nearer still, in Bread Street, Cheapside, where Shakespeare lodged when his main interests were in the Globe Theater and at Blackfriars. Playhouse Yard, where the Blackfriars theater stood, adjoins Printing House Square, formerly the site of the King's Printing House.

All the great publishing firms first established themselves around St. Paul's. Shakespeare's "Venus and Adonis," "The Rape of Lucrece," and some of his plays were to be purchased only at "The little door of St. Pawles." Goldsmith went to St. Paul's churchyard with his copy for Newbery, who published most of his work. There is the imprint of St. Paul's churchyard on the first edition of the grammar of Lindley Murray of New York.

From the steps of the cathedral one can see as far as to where "The Compleat Angler" was first published and sold. At a slightly less distance Gibbon's "Decline and Fall" and the histories of Hume and Robertson made their first appearance. The Edinburgh Review was published from Paternoster Row and the Quarterly Review from Fleet Street.

These are some of the grounds, to say nothing of St. Paul's as an epitome of the history of England, which seem to me to give a special significance to a stone from the great English cathedral. I cannot help regarding it as the most symbolic gift that England has ever made to the United States.
The ceremony with which the stone from St. Paul's is being received is like a vigorous and hearty shaking of hands over three thousand miles of sea. It signifies much and may have great consequence.

I think you have heard me say that most Englishmen, like myself, are a little surprised and shocked when they hear the United States spoken of as a foreign country. We cannot bring ourselves to feel that citizens of the United States are foreigners. It pleases me to believe also that vast numbers of American citizens would echo the words of Oliver Wendell Holmes, written half a century ago or more, when we had greater causes of difference than now:

Hugged in the clinging billows' clasp,
From seaweed fringe to mountain heather,
The British oak, with rooted grasp,
Her splendid handful holds together;
With cliffs of white and bowers of green,
And ocean narrowing to caress her,
And hills and threaded streams between—
Our little mother isle, God bless her!

BY WALTER G. BELL
British Historian

That was a happy idea of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri to obtain from St. Paul's Cathedral in London a stone to be used in the base of a meridian plate. The country which has produced the world's oldest newspaper has yet to make good its claim, and disputants will probably be content to disagree, owing to the great difficulty of defining exactly what is a newspaper; but much may be said for Fleet Street's claim to be the meridian of the world's journalism, just as Greenwich with its ancient astronomical observatory crowning the hill is the meridian of the world's measurements.

St. Paul's in London also crowns a steep hill, and within the big shadow cast by the cathedral most of the outstanding developments in English journalism have taken place.

For eight centuries a cathedral of St. Paul's has stood guard over London from this elevated spot and for as long Fleet street has been its western approach. Anciently it was known as "the streete of Fletebrigge," and is so mentioned in the city's records in the year 1228; there is mention much earlier of the bridge itself which spanned the little Fleet River, now pursuing its course to the Thames through a drain. Of course, journalism is a much younger thing than the art of book production, in the written or printed volume, and the cathedral's associations are first with the makers of books. We hear of Dionisia le Bokebyndere being robbed in the month of July of the year 1311, "in her house in Fletestrete in the suburbs of London."

Paternoster Row, at the northern side of St. Paul's Churchyard, for many centuries has been the traditional home of booksellers. It has today more bookshops than any other London street of similar length, and still it is the center of the publishing trade. Many of the oldest and largest firms of publishers have their headquarters there.

But for the introduction of printing into London City we must go into Fleet Street. Caxton, "the father of printers," had his press in the fifteenth century at Westminster, which was then separate and distinct from London. When, after Caxton's death, his old assistant, Wynkin de Worde, set up the
first printing press in London, it was to Fleet Street that he came, to one of the picturesque timber-framed houses of the time that stood at the foot of the street, immediately below the cathedral. He brought with him many of Caxton’s types, which may be identified in books bearing his imprint. That was in the year 1501, and at his house he hung out the sign of the Sun.

Richard Pynson, who became King Henry VIII’s printer, two years later followed Wynkin de Worde into Fleet Street, and there he printed the monarch’s famous “Letter” in answer to Luther—of course before the breach with Rome. His salary as king’s printer was not large—at first forty shillings a year, afterward increased to 4 pounds.

Then a long succession of masters of the printer’s craft made their way to Fleet Street, too many to be listed here, and I will only recall that Shakespeare’s “The Tragicall Historie of Hamlet, Prince of Denmarke” and others of his quartos, so much prized and sought after by bibliophiles, were printed and sold in the street. Actual book production has now almost entirely gone out of Fleet Street, but its printing presses, engaged in turning out newspapers by millions, were never so thunderous as they are today.

The first English newspaper—as we know a newspaper today—was Roger L’Estrange’s “Newes” and “The Intelligencer,” issued on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week, and really two editions of one paper, containing much repetition. The earlier “Mercuries” and “Diurnals” of the Commonwealth were propaganda sheets, but L’Estrange set to himself the task of giving news. That was in the early years of King Charles II’s restoration to the throne.

I do not think it is known where the “Newes” was actually turned off the press; but the paper which soon killed it, the official “London Gazette,” still being published twice weekly after more than two and a half centuries of vigorous life, is linked with the cathedral. It was for the first few numbers of 1665-6 issued at Oxford, where the royal court had taken refuge from the Great Plague in London, and being brought to London when the court returned, and its original name of “Oxford Gazette” changed, it was thereafter issued by the king’s printer, whose office was at Baynard’s Castle, Blackfriars, by the Thames-side under St. Paul’s.

Then came the Great Fire of London; the whole area, including the king’s printing office, was burnt out, and thereafter for several months the Gazette bore the splendid imprint, “London.” In fact, a press was set up for its production in a City churchyard, the church itself having been destroyed in the flames, with so much else; and the workpeople grievously complained of the stench arising from the loosely covered plague burials of the previous year, which made it a peril to life to go there.

Nearly half a century goes by, Queen Anne steps up to the English throne, and in her first year comes an event of outstanding importance. Below St. Paul’s, at the corner of Fleet Bridge, Edward Mallet edits and prints “The Daily Courant,” the first English daily newspaper. It was a little single sheet, printed upon one side only, and oddly enough, home news was not touched upon. The editor rather prided himself on this; it would, he said, “save the public at least half the impertinences of ordinary newspapers.” Mallet called himself the “author” of his newspaper, and he gave news of the war in the Low Countries, taken from the continental “Courants,” and a few short paragraphs. No charge was printed, but the price appears to have been a penny.
“The Star,” London’s first evening newspaper, also came out in Fleet Street, in 1788; the enterprise was made possible by improvements in the mail-coach service of the day.

Nestling close by St. Paul’s is Printing House Square, a part of the land of the old Blackfriars Monastery, where from its first number, also in 1788, “The Times” has been printed. When St. Paul’s chimes sound in the chill air of early morning you often may hear mingling with them the low, regular hum of the printing machines.

The newspapers that in over two and a half centuries have been produced in Fleet Street and its byways are numbered in legions. There is one association that, even in so inadequate a survey as this, must not be overlooked. It was in Bolt Court, Fleet Street, that the first practical printing press was devised, the parent of all great printing machines now scattered about the globe. Konig, a German, was the inventor, but his fame must be shared by Thomas Bensley, at whose printing shop next to the house in the court in which Dr. Samuel Johnson died, the machine was ultimately perfected, in the year 1812, after Konig had applied in vain for support to German and other printers.

The difficulty to be overcome, arose, not in the flat platen moving backward and forward, nor in the cylinder which gave the impression, but in the inking. Hitherto, at the hand presses at which “The Times” and all other newspapers were printed, ink had been applied by hand to the type by means of padded leather-covered dabbers. The problem was to find a substance for rollers soft enough to spread the ink evenly, and yet of such consistency that it would not strip itself off under strain of the constant revolution and reversal of the roller.

It was found at last, largely on Bensley’s suggestion, in a mixture in which glue was a chief constituent, much like the printing roller of today. On that day not Fleet Street alone, under the towering pile of St. Paul’s, but the entire world of newspapers, entered upon a new phase in its eventful life.
IV. MESSAGES OF CONGRATULATION
Jay H. Neff Hall, in Front of Which the Stone Was Placed.
ESSAGES of felicitation and congratulation on the dedication of the St. Paul's stone were received from many sources. Among them were the following:

From Viscount Burnham, chairman of the Empire Press Union, through whom the stone was given: "Greetings to you as founder of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri and congratulations to the University for the great services rendered journalism as a potent force in the modern world. Carlyle said: 'Give every man the meed of honour he has merited.' I venture to paraphrase: 'Give every profession the meed of honour it has merited.' Your ceremony bestows honour and revives great memories of the historic past."

From Stanley Baldwin, prime minister of Great Britain (message brought by the British ambassador): "The prime minister sends his most cordial greetings to the faculty and students of the University of Missouri on the occasion of the unveiling of the stone from St. Paul's Cathedral, which he hopes will prove a lasting token of the sentiments of hearty friendship with which the great republic of the West is regarded in the old country."

From Frank B. Kellogg, secretary of state of the United States: "I shall be very glad indeed if, on the occasion of the unveiling, you extend in my behalf to those who may there assemble my greetings and congratulations on this additional evidence of the good work which is being done through education and the public press in promoting good understanding and better acquaintance between the people of the two great English-speaking nations."

From J. Ramsay MacDonald, former prime minister of Great Britain: "I wish it had been possible for me to be present personally when you unveil the stone from St. Paul's presented to your School of Journalism by the British Empire Press Union. I hope that its presence in your midst will be a reminder that in a land separated from you by thousands of miles of sea there is a great affection for the American people, and that, though we may be old, we have still the faith of youth in our hearts."

From Dean Inge of St. Paul's Cathedral: "I am glad to hear that a stone from St. Paul's will be the property of the University of Missouri. I hope it will plead silently but not ineffectually with the journalists who are receiving information there, to promote sympathy and good feeling toward the old country, in the very center of which our Cathedral stands."

From Nancy Astor, member of the British Parliament: "I am very glad that the University of Missouri is to have a relic of Old London erected on its campus. Sir Christopher Wren's stone will, I hope, last several centuries longer in your clearer air than in London smoke; but however strong and enduring it may be, I am convinced that the reality of Anglo-American understanding is even stronger and more enduring still, and that it is essential to the future peace and prosperity of the world."

From Percy Sutherland Bullen, American correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph: "Deeply regret inability to participate in ceremony in Columbia Tuesday. I wish you every success and rejoice with you. British ambassador will be most worthy representative of all British friends on this most interesting occasion."
THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI BULLETIN

JOURNALISM SERIES
Edited by

ROBERT S. MANN
Associate Professor of Journalism

As part of the service of the School of Journalism, a series of bulletins is published for distribution among persons interested. All the earlier numbers of this series are out of print, so that no more copies can be distributed, but they may be borrowed from the University Library by any responsible person upon application to the University Librarian.

The following bulletins are still in print. Copies may be obtained while they last by application to the School of Journalism, Jay H. Neff Hall, Columbia, Missouri. All are free except as noted.

No. 29. "The Writer and the Publisher," addresses delivered at the fifteenth annual Journalism Week at the University of Missouri, May 12-17, 1924.

No. 30. "Women and the Newspaper," from addresses and discussions by women editors, feature writers, advertising experts, and women readers at the fifteenth annual Journalism Week.

No. 32. "Journalistic Ethics and World Affairs," addresses delivered at the fifteenth annual Journalism Week at the University of Missouri, May 12-17, 1924.

No. 33. "Deskbook of the School of Journalism," eighth edition; revised, 1925, by Robert S. Mann, associate professor of journalism. (Price 25 cents.)

No. 34. "Missouri Alumni in Journalism," a directory of the graduates and former students of the School of Journalism, University of Missouri.

No. 35. "Advertising and Publicity," addresses delivered at the sixteenth annual Journalism Week, May 4-8, 1925.

No. 37. "Recent Books for Journalists," by Besse B. Marks, B. J.


No. 39. "Beginnings of Modern Journalism," a comparative study of St. Louis newspapers from 1875 to 1925, by Orland Kay Armstrong, B. J., A. M.

No. 40. "Dedication of a Stone From St. Paul's Cathedral," a report of exercises held at the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri on Nov. 10, 1925.