

HARVARD SPIRIT

By REGINALD FITZ, '06.

The following tribute to Mr. Richard Hayter, former secretary of Marsman & Company, and one of the first men to recognize the potentialities of the Mineral resources of the Philippines was sent to the Marsman Magazine by Mr. Kenneth B. Day, of the Philippine Refining Company. Mr. Hayter attended the Harvard Tercentenary as the representative of the Harvard Club of Manila, and the fine tribute which follows is from the October 22 issue of the Harvard Alumni Bulletin.

I have often wondered what is meant by "Harvard Spirit". To me it is largely indefinable, a thing never obviously apparent, for instance, at football games, the boat race, or Class Day, where one is apt to encounter either a spurious kind of organized Harvard exuberance or an equally spurious Harvard indifference. Even at Commencement Day I have never been sure, though at times, at luncheon in the Yard, with the alumni of all ages amicably picknicking together, I have felt that Harvard spirit must be present—an elusive elf just outside my grasp. Recently, however, I think I have shaken hands with it.

A little over a year ago I first encountered Richard Hayter, '96. Being in Boston he happened to come to see me quietly and unpretentiously, because he had found out that I was a Harvard man and a graduate of the Harvard Medical School. I never knew him very well; that is, I never knew anything of his past, of the school he came from, of his College life, of his clubs, of his friends, of what his life had been during all the years he had been away from Cambridge. But I came to know a great deal of what he felt about Harvard.

It appeared that he had been a wanderer since his graduation. I never knew in any detail what his profession actually was except that he had travelled extensively. It seemed that he had been almost everywhere and that he knew a good deal about many things. He was familiar with the Far East and had lived for a time in the tropics; he told me about London and how interesting it usually was to live there; he seemed to be familiar with all the places in France that I thought I had made friends with during the War; he had

read everything worthwhile that I had ever read and infinitely more; even in my own field he was knowledgeable and a stimulating companion with whom to swap ideas. But always as we talked, and we spent a number of hours together, the subject of our conversation would end with Harvard. He liked to think about Harvard; of the Yard; of his classmates and what they had accomplished; of President Eliot; of what might happen to Harvard under President Conant; of what it meant all over the world and under all sorts of conditions to be a Harvard man. Finally, one day, he admitted that he had travelled several thousand miles in order to attend the Tercentenary.

As a boy he had liked Bar Harbor and Newport. He thought it might be pleasant to revisit these places, though he said that if he did it mightn't be much fun because the scenes that he remembered would have changed and many of the people whom he knew would have disappeared. At Harvard it would be different. He would see his classmates; to be sure they might look different, but, as Dr. Holmes had once remarked of his classmates, "boys they'll be as long as three, as two, are creeping". Perhaps Cambridge might look different, too, but that wouldn't count, for there would be plenty of unchanged landmarks to see again, and the memory of these beacons had helped him more than once safely to pick up his bearings in the storms of his life—the memory of beacons like University Hall and Holden Chapel, Memorial Hall, and the Yard with its old dormitories that had been in place for years and were likely to remain anchored. Most important of all, he wanted to revisit Harvard because to

his way of thinking Harvard by necessity must remain young and changeless, always filled with young men, with young ideas and aspirations, with young brains, with young gaiety, and he wanted to saturate himself once more with the feeling of the untrammelled vigor of youth that he believed to be Harvard's essence. And so he had come.

I saw him at the Tercentenary. At the meeting of the Associated Harvard Clubs he carried the banner of the Harvard Club of Manila. He sat out all of the rainy morning of September 18. He dined with his class. It was hard work for him to do all this, yet, when later I reproached him for having done

more than was good for his health, he reminded me that the occasion was Harvard's Tercentenary and that he was a Harvard alumnus. There seemed nothing more to be said.

He left this country shortly afterwards, as quietly and unpretentiously as he came. He went to Barbados in search of a gentle climate. His death there has just been reported. I am sure that until the end he continued to think happily of Harvard, of Harvard's future, of his classmates, of the Yard, of the Tercentenary, of Harvard's vigor, of all the beacons of Harvard that on occasion had helped him to find his bearings. He was a valuable graduate. For he had Harvard Spirit.

VIBRO PILE... *(Continued from page 10)*

outlet of the tube a pressure exceeding the earth pressure acting on any part of the fresh concrete, as the tube has to be withdrawn when the concrete is deposited.

The cast-in-situ system of pile driving supplies this means most effectively and the VIBRO system has been developed to include almost all types of piled foundation work in the most efficient manner. In the VIBRO system a plain steel tube with a cast iron shoe is driven into the ground for the required depth or until the necessary set is obtained. Suitable reinforcement if required is then placed in position in the tube and the concrete poured. The tube is then extracted by means of a series of upward and downward blows of the steam hammer which while consolidating the concrete of the pile forces it into intimate contact with the surrounding strata and this close contact between the rough surface of the pile and the ground develops the skin friction of the pile to the greatest possible extent.

Cast-in-situ concrete piles have overcome almost all the difficulties and dangers of timber or pre-cast pile driving. There is no handling of the piles, such as transporting them to the site, and work can be started immediately a contract is arranged; no waiting for timber piles to arrive from the suppliers or concrete to set. Cast-in-situ piles can be driven to any length and can be cut off at ground level or at any level below ground level. They can be reinforced or be without reinforcement according to the work they are required for. There is no waste of materials and what is very important in all pile driving operations there is no danger of damaging the pile during driving as all driving stresses are taken by the steel VIBRO tube. The VIBRO cast-in-situ system of making concrete piles is the most up to date development in pile driving and can be employed efficiently in foundations of almost any type no matter how poor the ground.

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does not contain over 40% Copper. In which case a ratio of 8 to 1 is obtained from a concentrate carrying 5% Copper.

In the blast furnace section adequate dust settling chambers with a 60-foot steel stack 54" in diameter is provided to take care of the fumes.

The sintering machines are also

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equipped with a dust collecting chamber, but has a steel stack 100 feet high to carry off the sulphur fumes.

At present, as a by-product, the smelter is making a small amount of lead bullion high in gold and silver. This is shipped to the lead smelter at Selby, California,