

When I first knew him, he was only 57, tall and slender, with his right shoulder slightly elevated, as the result of working for years at a standing desk.

The store, then as now, known as The Round Corner, was dark and funereal, with an old fashioned soda fountain, in front, along the south wall. It was strictly a drug store and did not even have a druggists permit to sell alcohol. In later years, before purchased by the present owners, much of its trade had drifted to other stores.

Inasmuch as many of the articles in Woodward's book were previously read to the club, and others had appeared in print under the non de plume of "The Lounger", while still others are choice bits of original verse or poems, it makes it a bit difficult to choose the subject of the paper at the meeting in question, fifty years ago, last December.

However, we have selected "From Realism to Idealism", page 73 of "Old Wine in New Bottles". As the preceding article was "The Realist in Art", perhaps one paper should not be used without reference to the other.

With well chosen words and with the confidence which came from study, familiarity, judgment, and knowledge, the host began his paper. He asserts that Art finds its origin in realism. He tells of the prehistoric man who found expression in carving pictures on a bone, or the wall of his cave. He passes on to a discussion of Greek Art, in which realism has largely become subsidiary, and shows its superiority over the crude efforts of Egypt and Assyria. Concerning oratory, he says:-

~~Quote in full paragraph~~
"To begin with analogies from kindred arts, we might set forth that there is far more in Oratory than the command of rhetoric, with all its manifold figures, its sounding periods, and tricks of emphasis and gesture. The soul of that true eloquence which moves and inspires men until they are swayed out of themselves, includes something beyond all these, which can rather be felt than adequately defined. There is something in Poetry beyond "the chime and flow of words which move in measured file and metrical array." Music is not solely "a succession of rhythmic vibrations and their pleasing effect upon the sonorous pulses of the ear." And so in the Fine Arts. The highest art in Painting, in Sculpture, and in Architecture, embraces something far beyond mere representation, even of what is fine in nature."