

In the Kansas Volume of the Biographical Dictionary published by S. Lewis and Co., in 1879, there is a very fine article about Brinton Webb Woodward, that I have just reread and it rather astounds me. Born in 1834, receiving a good education thru spending four months ^{only each} of the year in school, a part of the time having Bayard Taylor as his teacher, he came to Kansas in '55, with \$2,000 capital ^{advanced} ~~given~~ by his father, and started one of the first drug and stationery stores in the west.

He took an active part in all free state affairs, closed his store for a time to serve as a soldier, had his entire stock destroyed by Quantrill, took an active part in the life of the city serving as member and chairman of the board of education, at the time the early Quincey and Central schools were built, and yet at the ~~early~~ ^{four} early age of forty-seven had acquired a sufficient fortune to permit him to travel widely at home and abroad, and to begin his collection of paintings now loaned to the university.

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 nom 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