















Nine days before his ninetieth birthday, on the occasion of this 1965 Commencement, for which he has done so much, Princeton University extends best wishes to its esteemed trustee emeritus,

PAUL BEDFORD

As gay at heart, as young in spirit today as he was at his own Commencement in 1897, he has graced the meetings of the Board of Trustees for thirty-five years, delighting them with his humor, impressing them with his wisdom. Like Falstaff, he is not only witty in himself, but the cause of wit in other men. To the city of his birth, Wilkes-Barre, he has devoted his professional life and his noble instincts for charity and social work; to his alma mater he has given decades of cheerful service and leadership, and each loyalty has served to enrich the other. Love and loyalty, he has proved, are exercises in addition, not problems in division. The past six presidents of Princeton have been entertained at his hospitable family home in Wilkes-Barre, and the last three have been the richer for his sympathetic friendship extended over his own gourmet board. He is a man who, as Dr. Johnson said, keeps his friendships in repair. As chairman of the committee for raising the funds for Firestone Library, and as perennial godfather of the Department of Music, he has unwittingly reared his own best tributes from this University. Today we honor in affection and gratitude the Chairman of the Commencement Committee for the past twenty-five years, that Prince of Princetonians, Paul Bedford of the Class of 1897

