

*Portrait d'Art*



*Presentation of a*  
**PORTRAIT of**  
*President Prince Lucien Campbell*

*Painted by* **SIDNEY BELL**

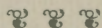
*On behalf of the*  
**BOARD OF REGENTS**  
*by*  
**Hon. Henry M. McKinney**

**ALUMNI LUNCHEON**  
**Saturday, June Ninth**  
**Nineteen Hundred Twenty-eight**



## To P. L. C.

*Lines written during President Campbell's  
last illness, while some hope for his recovery  
was still cherished*



His cheery voice and smile, his ready jest  
That heartened all so brief a time ago,  
Withdrawing, leave our lives but half the zest  
They had ere fortune laid our chieftain low.  
What fools were we that scarcely ever guessed  
How brave and stern a fight he fought below  
The mien so gay and wise and undistressed  
That to the world was all he chose to show.  
Oh, chief, return and you shall find a host  
Where but a few once fought at your right hand  
And none will lag and none be too engrossed  
In petty doubts to spring each to his post  
On hearing once again the loved command  
Whose months of waiting silence grieve us most.

—E. W. A.



P. L. CAMPBELL, A.B., LL.D.

*A portrait by Sidney Bell*

Development of body, mind, and soul  
~this is the perfect work that lies before the larger education of the future. Physical training and manual training for strength of body and dexterity of hand; observation, inference and application for the intellect; love of beauty, truth, and goodness, with faith, and hope, and charity, and reverence, for the soul~this is to be the broad program of our public education.—From Dr. Campbell's papers.





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