

five or thirty tons of materials onto the trucks, and got it to Mystic. On another occasion, being given 80 tons of salt to check the rot in the hull of the whaler *Morgan*, he, with the help of one assistant, shoveled it in. He re-rigged that whaler himself, having searched from Virginia to Siam for the materials.

Mr. Cutler was always devoted to craftsmanship, both in rigging and history; he distrusted bigness and popularization, and his retirement from Mystic Seaport in 1952 marked, he said cheerfully, his final defeat in his personal rearguard action against gigantism in the museum world. On the other hand, he was always heartily in sympathy with the American Antiquarian Society, to which he was elected in 1943, and its ways. At our meeting of October, 1948, his paper on "Yankee Sailing Ship Records" was read by Admiral Morison. He read the articles in the *Proceedings* with great interest, and speculated on such things as the influence of Puritan ancestry on the character of nineteenth-century American captains. The research which went into his *Queens of the Western Ocean, The Story of American Mail and Passenger Sailing Lines*, involved staggering logistic problems of transporting research material between Worcester and Mystic. The book was published in 1961, with a reprint of his clipper ship volume, by the United States Naval Institute at Annapolis. Our coöperation with his research continued until shortly before his death. He is survived by his widow, the former Helen Grant Irving, and by two children.

C.K.S.

GILBERT HOVEY GROSVENOR

Gilbert H. Grosvenor was born in Constantinople on October 28, 1875, and died at Baddeck, Nova Scotia, on

February 4, 1966. Between those dates, separated by more than ninety years, he built a society respected around the world, roamed to the far corners of the globe, and found time to develop a close relationship with the American Antiquarian Society.

Grosvenor's father, Edwin A., was professor of history at Robert College for twenty years before returning to his alma mater, Amherst College, in 1891, on whose faculty he served until retirement in 1914. The elder Grosvenor was elected to membership in this society in 1896. Gilbert, who graduated in 1893, his twin, Edwin, and brother, Asa, all attended Worcester Academy and then went on to Amherst, from which the subject of this sketch graduated in 1897.

After two years of teaching in Englewood, New Jersey, Gilbert went to Washington as editor, circulation manager and general factotum of the eleven year old and nearly defunct National Geographic Society. This remarkable event occurred because of the friendship between the society's president, Alexander Graham Bell, and Professor Grosvenor, to whom Bell wrote asking if one of the Grosvenor sons might not be interested in editing the magazine.

In April, 1899, the National Geographic Society had nine hundred members, a debt of \$2,000.00 and no assets. Determined to make his magazine a vehicle of instruction and pleasure, Grosvenor, with the formidable Bell running interference through Washington society, managed within a few years to bring the magazine to life and with it the society. At present, there are more than four and one half million members. The dingy, half-room office has grown to a stunning new building. The cartographic division of the society is justly renowned. The flag of the society has flown from the summit of Mount Everest (indeed, much higher) to the very depths of the sea, and from pole to pole. This remarkable transformation was due to Gilbert Grosvenor's

singleness of purpose and his unusual ability to attune the material in the magazine to the interests of an incredible number of readers. Who, among us, has not delighted in observing cliff-nesting eagles in the far west or in discovering dinosaur eggs in the Gobi Desert; shuddered about hard times in Little America (I and II); marvelled at humming birds caught in flight by the magic of colored photographs; or enjoyed inimitable descriptions of African safaris. Directing all this with a sure hand was Gilbert Grosvenor, from 1899 until 1954, at which time he was succeeded by his son, Melville Bell Grosvenor.

During his lifetime Gilbert Grosvenor was honored by many universities and learned institutions. Among them was the American Antiquarian Society, which elected him to membership in April, 1937, shortly after his father's death. He delivered a paper on the National Geographic Society at the meeting of October, 1942, an event which caused him some pleasure and a good deal of editorial pain, as evidenced by letters to Shipton in the archives of the society.

Our first contact with him occurred in 1929, when his mother, Lillian Hovey (Waters) Grosvenor, gave to the society the manuscripts and books still remaining in the Waters' home in Millbury, Massachusetts. Among them were the original designs which Asher Benjamin had drawn for the house. Later Dr. Grosvenor gave us other books and manuscripts, including a 1759 journal of Colonel Jonathan Holman of Sutton, an ancestor, with an account of the Colonel's experiences at Fort Ticonderoga. In later years, Clarence Brigham and Bert Grosvenor became good friends through their annual visits to Florida, where they golfed together. But, although they tried year after year, Brigham and Grosvenor never were able to locate a lost volume of the Millbury *Plebian*, that community's first newspaper,

which Brigham had noticed long before in the Waters' house. In 1900, Grosvenor married Elsie May Bell, a daughter of Alexander Graham Bell, who died in 1964. Their children, Melville, Mabel, Mrs. Gertrude Gayley, Mrs. Lillian Jones, Mrs. Gloria Oftedal, Mrs. Elsie Meyers, and thirty grandchildren and great-grandchildren survive them.

M. A. McC.

DARD HUNTER

Dard Hunter died at his Chillicothe, Ohio, home, "Mountain House," on February 20, 1966, and thus is removed from our midst a remarkable person whose passion for the history of the graphic arts and papermaking won for him a unique place in the pantheon of American scholarship.

He was born at Steubenville, Ohio, on November 29, 1883, the son of William Henry and Harriet (Browne) Hunter. Descended from a line of journalists, his father, a man of comfortable means, was the editor and publisher of *The Steubenville Daily Gazette* as well as a partner in the Lonhuda Art Pottery Company. Dard grew up in the newspaper office and pottery, two elements which were to influence his life to a high degree, and his memories of childhood were charmingly re-created in his autobiography, *My Life With Paper* (N.Y., 1958). Following high school, Dard traveled the vaudeville and Chautauqua circuit for a year as assistant to his older brother, Philip, who was a magician. Dard then returned home, at that time Chillicothe, where he worked for a short time as cartoonist and illustrator on his father's paper.

Young Hunter attended the Ohio State University for a short time before going to East Aurora, New York, in June, 1903. There, under the indulgent eye of Elbert Hubbard,

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