

ROBERT FROST, dean of living American poets, celebrating in his verse the New England countryside and people as well as the larger world, philosopher, lecturer, and teacher, holding up the lamp of truth and beauty to countless eager young men and women as he goes about the nation reading his verses and telling in his inimitable style how he came to write them, has lived to make good the promise of that early volume, North of Boston, which in 1914 struck a new note in American poetry. Born in 1875 in San Francisco, of New England parents, he returned to his native rock-ribbed hills to get his education, at Dartmouth, Harvard, and Amherst, and to make his home on a New Hampshire farm. Fifteen universities have honored him; his volumes have won many prizes, and his poems are familiar to every school-child. This University claims him too, for to this campus he makes an annual pilgrimage to delight us with his wisdom and charm, to inspire and advise our students, and to proclaim the importance of the poet's comment in a world prone to live by bread alone. Therefore, as a mark of our esteem for his contribution to the fine tradition of the creative arts in this University community, we are proud to offer him this honor.

Doctor of Letters, Commencement, June 8, 1953.