

## THE WARD-BELMONT ALUMNAE JOURNAL

MARY ANN MOORE, '40

Alumnae Secretary; Editor JOURNAL

*Greetings*

The interest you alumnae have shown these few months I have been on campus has been most gratifying. With such cooperation I am sure we shall accomplish a great deal in our alumnae program during the year.

Since last spring we have concentrated on the alumnae files and have contacted over four thousand alumnae. Won't you help us in our efforts to bring the files up to date by sending us the names and addresses of alumnae who have not heard from us?

Several of you have expressed a willingness to help organize local alumnae clubs. We are delighted with your enthusiasm and welcome your suggestions. This summer we expect to devote most of our time to this part of the program.

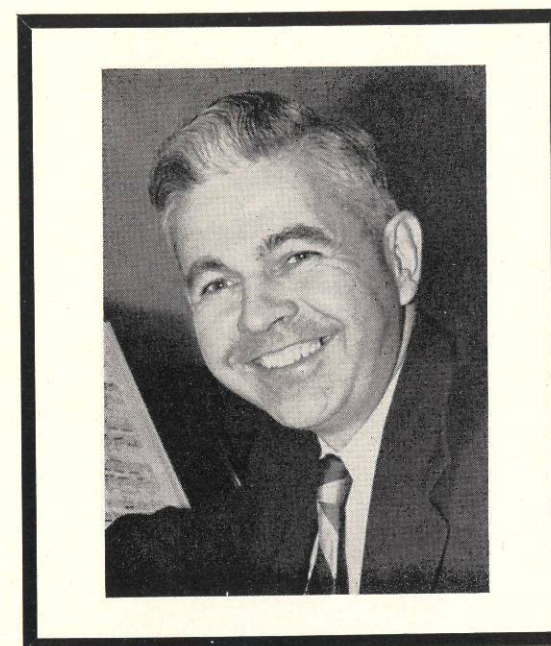
Ward-Belmont is YOUR Alma Mater and the doors are always open to you. Won't you plan to return soon? A cordial welcome awaits you!

*Mary Ann Moore**Your Secretary*

VOLUME XVII

NUMBER 2

Published by the Alumnae Association of Ward-Belmont, Nashville, Tennessee  
Member of American Alumni Council



DEAN ALAN IRWIN

1903-1949

The minutes, the hours, and the days rush onward in the everlasting torrent of Time, and each tick of the clock brings with it the memory of a man—a man whose life brought music and laughter and joy into the lives of all who knew him. The final chord has been struck in the life of our beloved Dean Irwin, and we are filled with sadness to think that one so dear to us should so suddenly be taken away.

To say that Dean Irwin is no longer with us is like saying that there is no God simply because we cannot see Him. In all of his students are reflected qualities that this good man implanted in them, and we have only to look about us, and to listen to the music that he loved so well, to realize that his spirit still lingers on our campus.

In the days and months and years to come we shall feel a gap in our lives without his bright smile and cheerful greeting, his sincerity and helpfulness, his understanding nature and innumerable kindnesses; but the memory of these things—the memory of our beloved Dean—shall remain in our hearts forever as a constant inspiration.

To Alan Irwin, who has moved a little nearer to the Master of all music, we—the students and administration of Ward-Belmont—pay our final tribute.

Reprinted from the *Hyphen*, December 3, 1949.