

**MEMORIAL VOLUME COMMEMORATIVE OF  
THE LIFE AND LIFEWORKE OF CHARLES  
BENJAMIN DUDLEY, PH. D., LATE PRESIDENT  
OF THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR  
TESTING MATERIALS AND OF THE AMERICAN  
SOCIETY FOR TESTING MATERIALS**

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Memorial volume commemorative of the life and lifework of Charles Benjamin Dudley, PH. D., late president of the International association for testing materials and of the American society for testing materials by Barney M. Miley

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**BARNEY M. MILEY**

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# Memorial Volume

COMMEMORATIVE OF

THE LIFE AND LIFE-WORK

OF

CHARLES BENJAMIN DUDLEY, PH.D.

LATE PRESIDENT OF

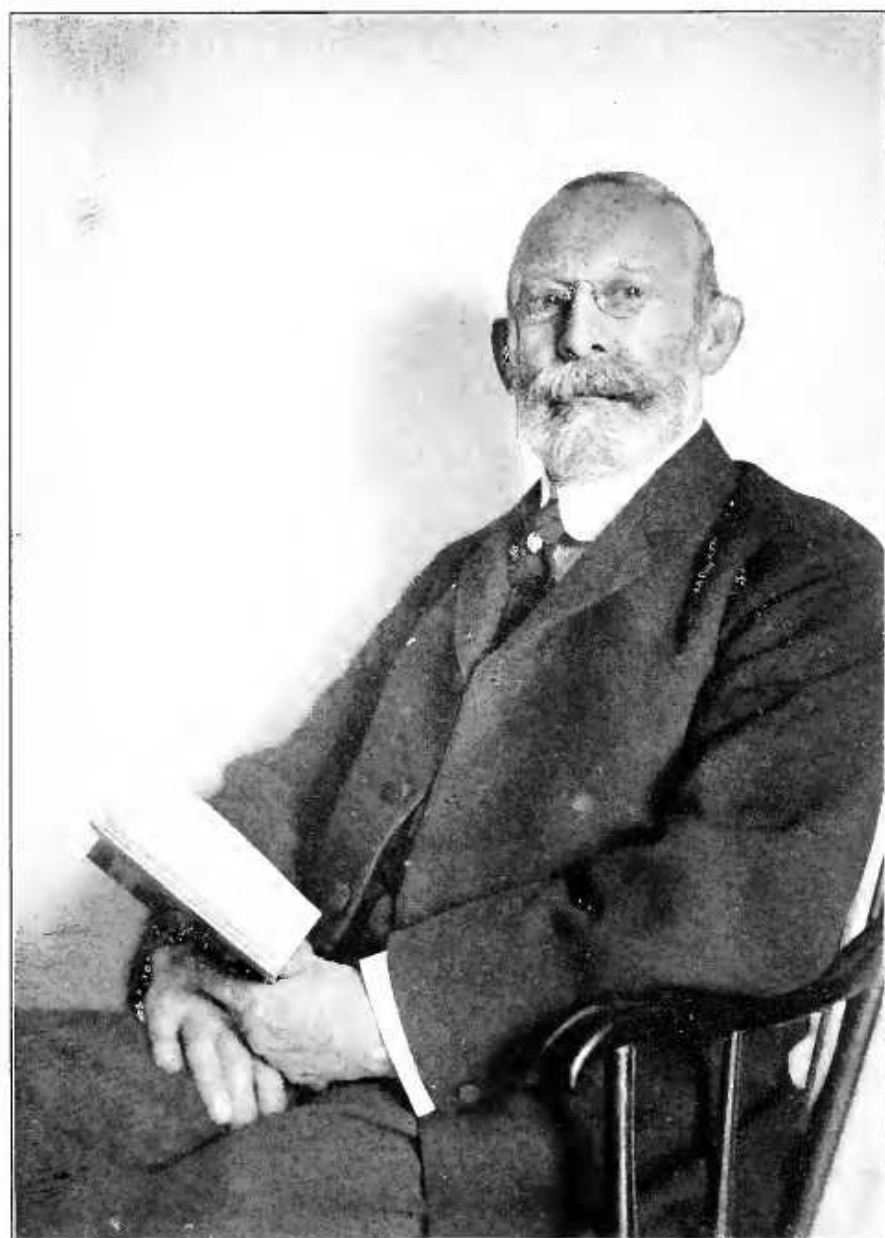
THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR TESTING  
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MATERIALS



PUBLISHED BY THE

American Society for Testing Materials

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Chas. B. Dudley

In Memoriam

Charles Benjamin Dudley

Obit December 21, 1909

By Harvey W. Wiley

Well have you done the labors of a life,  
Of service for your country and for God,  
Whether the paths of flaming fields you trod  
In battle for the Nation rent with strife  
Where cannon's thunder smothered drum and fife,  
Or following the plow across the sod,  
Or tarrying where sons of science plod—  
A fount of cheer for comrade, friend and wife,  
The ripple of your laugh, the clear sweet light  
Of those dear eyes forever closed to earth  
Shall glad and guide me as I near the night  
Now closing on my day of deeds and mirth,  
Its glowing glory waxing ever bright  
In th' unfathom'd shadows of the second birth.





## Charles Benjamin Dudley,

### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

BY EDGAR MARBURG.

Charles Benjamin Dudley, son of Daniel and Miranda (Bemis) Dudley, was born at Oxford, Chenango County, New York, July 14, 1842. He was descended on both sides from sturdy New England stock, his father being a native of New Hampshire and his mother of Connecticut. In the trend of the westward movement of that period, his parents had come to join the host of New England settlers in New York state.

By the contemporaries of his boyhood **BOYHOOD AND** days, Dr. Dudley is remembered "as a boy full **SCHOOL DAYS.** of life and fun, fond of sports, and a general favorite." His early youth was given over largely to rugged labor in field and shop, with such educational advantages as the country school, and later the Oxford Academy and Collegiate Institute, afforded. His parents, to whom his allegiance through life was one of absolute, childlike devotion, were staunch Methodists, and it was in that faith that he was reared. In later years, in the remodeling of the Oxford Methodist Church, he had a memorial window installed in honor of his father and mother, who had worshipped there for many years. The pastor at that time, Rev. A. W. Cooper, had been his classmate at Yale.

Dr. Dudley's pronounced literary tastes—which were to him a never-failing source of enjoyment and inspiration, and to which his breadth of view was doubtless largely due—stood out clearly in his early youth. To attend the meetings of a literary society to which he belonged, he was wont to trudge a mile and a half from his home to the village. On one occasion, remembered by his family to this day, he braved a fierce blizzard on his homeward trip despite the protestations of his friends, for fear that his sick mother might worry over his absence over night.

He managed to reach his home, though in a thoroughly exhausted state.

A charming specimen of the writings from Dr. Dudley's boyhood pen in those far-away Oxford Academy days has by some happy chance escaped the obliterating hand of time, and will be received, it is believed, with keen relish by his friends. The essay, undated, runs as follows:

### THE ETHICS OF SMILING.

AN ESSAY ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR OF THE "GARDNER OF TRUTH."

A SHORT TREATISE ON HOW, WHERE AND WHEN TO DO IT, THE VARIETIES, CAUSES AND EFFECTS, AND SUCH MORAL REFLECTIONS AS MAY ARISE IN THE MIND THEREFROM.

Smiling is an art. By practice the painter approaches perfection or the musician improves his talent. By practice and observation a smile may become a powerful agent in the hands or rather the mouths of many. The tippler is an expert smiler. He enters the bar-room and smiles profusely, he goes out and smiles, he re-enters and smiles several times till he gets jolly drunk, when he smiles more than ever.

Smiles are opposed to frowns as tears to laughter; yet sometimes the human face is all smirks and sunbeams before company to be changed to scowls and thunder storms afterwards. Better to dwell in a corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman in a wide house.

Laughter is more demonstrative and shows more plainly its nature and cause. A forced, unmeaning laugh can be more easily detected. Its very sound betrays it; but a smile may mean everything or nothing, we cannot tell. A hearty jolly laughter cannot be a deep-dyed villain. Some never smile. Gum chewers can seldom spare time from their regular occupation to smile. They are strong in the jaws, however, and probably could smile mightily, bite off a tenpenny nail, or give an awful "jawing" if necessary. Tobacco chewers should not try to smile, nor large-mouthed individuals.

It is well to observe carefully when and where we smile. We read once of a conquered prince who happened to smile at something at the moment he was bowing in homage to his captors. The conqueror, thinking this meant for an insult, had his head taken off at once.

The varieties of smile are as numerous as the leaves that line the brooks of Vallambrosa. There is the smile sarcastic, which stump speakers use to annihilate an opponent, and fair damsels to annihilate a bashful swain mittenwise, although this last would perhaps come more properly under the head of the smile sardonic. The lovely smile that wreathes the lips of beauty is the most dangerous species and has caused more trouble in the world than anything else.

There is the withering smile of scorn which abounds in novels, the sneering smile of contempt and the smile of disbelief. We believe there



Charles Benjamin Dudley  
At the Age of Eight