MORRIS LOEB 1863-1912, MEMORIAL VOLUME

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Morris Loeb 1863-1912, memorial volume by Various

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RESOLUTIONS OF THE TRUSTEES OF THE CHEMISTS' CLUB

A^T A meeting of the Trustees of the Chemists' Club, held October 8, 1912, it was ordered that the following preamble and resolution be filed:

WHEREAS Morris Loeb, the President of the Club, has been taken from us by death, and

WHEREAS he was the leading spirit in bringing to fulfillment ambitions and plans that had long been ours, and

WHEREAS he was always ready to shoulder burdens and to give help, and

WHEREAS he was a man of order, and of integrity in mind and in heart, sincere in scholarship, living without malice or scorn, speaking no evil, and generous in judgment, and

WHEREAS we were drawn to him by ties of deep and abiding affection, now, therefore, be it

RESOLVED that we make this minute of our poignant grief at his passing, and that we cherish his memory as another of his great gifts to science and to humanity.

> ELLWOOD HENDRICK, CLIFFORD RICHARDSON, WALTER E. ROWLEY, Committee.

[3]

MORRIS LOEB 1863-1912

RESOLUTIONS OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE CHEMISTS' BUILDING COMPANY

WHEREAS our President, Dr. Morris Loeb, has been taken from us by death while in the prime of his vigor and in the fullness of his active and valuable career.

RESOLVED that the following minute be spread upon the record, and that a copy be sent to his family.

Due largely to the earnest personal effort and unremitting labor of Dr. Morris Loeb, the Chemists' Building has become a fact and it stands as a material expression of his great interest in the chemist and his welfare. President of the Chemists' Building Company since its formation, and the initiator of the project of a home and central meeting place for the chemists of the country, Doctor Loeb is deeply mourned by all whose good fortune it was to know him, and by none more sincerely than by his associates in this Company.

> W. H. NICHOLS, JR. ALBERT PLAUT.

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[4]

MORRIS LOEB 1863-1912

PROCEEDINGS OF THE MEMORIAL MEETING OF THE CHEMISTS' CLUB OCTOBER 30, 1912

MORRIS LOEB AS A MAN

ADDRESS BY L. H. BAEKELAND

Cast forth thy Act, thy Word, into the ever-living, ever-working Universe; it is a seed-grain that cannot die; unnoticed to-day, it will be found flourishing as a banyan grove after a thousand years.—*Carlyle*.

MANY sad happenings in this world are accepted with silent stoicism because we are, in some measure, prepared for them. There are others which strike like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. Such was the announcement of the death of Morris Loeb.

Not so many days ago, he was among us in all the intensity of his active life, eagerly busy with the success of the International Congress of Applied Chemistry; guiding us by his example, helping us by every means at his disposal, sacrificing his personal comfort, taking no rest even after the first symptoms of the illness which has carried him away made his work very difficult—ever striving not to neglect anything that might contribute to the interest or the enjoyment of the visitors to the Congress.

He passed away as he has lived: never minding himself when catering to the welfare and the comforts of others.

If I had to sum up the character of Morris Loeb, if I had to give the key to his whole life, I would call him the incarnation of the sentiment of duty and service.

Most men act by necessity; others by example; others again are animated by greed, by vanity, or other regrettable impulse. Whoever knew Morris

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Loeb intimately could perceive in every action, every thought, every effort, this sternly simple but sublime impulse of duty and service. Sometimes, his austerity in that direction went even to the point of disturbing his best friends, as well as heaping discomfort and sacrifice on himself.

I made his acquaintance some twenty years ago: met him regularly at our chemical meetings; then met him more intimately in the circle of his home life. The longer I knew him, the higher went my esteem, my affection for that unusual man, and the more his noble example stimulated me, as it has inspired so many others to better efforts.

I have had more than one lively discussion with him, where each of us was convinced of the strength of our own point of view; but in every instance did I leave him with greater respect and admiration. Those who saw him engaged in any action where he was combating, with all the directness of his honest convictions, anything he believed was not for the best of purposes, had to know him intimately in order to grasp fully the intense underlying kindness, the consideration for the feelings of others, which he harbored in his big soul. An insincere or selfish thought never crossed his mind.

His way of doing good was different from the drowsy apathy or the contemplative attitude of some dreamy reformers; neither did he fret away his energies on ideals of the unattainable kind; his life was a life of action, of work—not of dreams, and his action was always measured with rare forethought towards a well-defined purpose.

His parents, whose memory he worshiped, left him a large fortune; to their son this fortune appeared only

[6]

MORRIS LOEB 1863-1912

as a large responsibility—as a power to do good—as a means to help other men to do more good.

His philanthropy was not of the kind which limits itself to signing a substantial check, or organizing a charity-festival, or other similar kinds of alm-charities which perpetuate poverty and misery and make the poor poorer and the weak more helpless. His philanthropic work went to the root of things: it meant the fulness of his own personal efforts with all the discomforts or self-abnegation this frequently implied. Then again, this same austere man could often unbend to the point of great joviality when his ever-ready wit saw a humorous point in a situation. I was never able to discover the slightest trace of vanity or conceit in him, and this made him invulnerable against scheming flatterers.

What appeals to me as the greatest claim of gratitude from our profession is the leading part Morris Loeb took in making the Chemists' Club building an accomplished fact by infusing his own idealism throughout the whole enterprise. Thus he has succeeded in making of the Chemists' Club an institution whose good influence is already reaching out near and far over the whole country; not only has it hastened the healthy development of our chemical organizations, but it is at the same time contributing to the growing importance and increased usefulness of the chemical profession to the community itself.

Whoever saw him at work in this instance, knows how he conceived and carried out practically every part of that project from the financial start to the successful operation thereof; how he attended, personally, to the most trifling details, when he thought that by doing so he might better insure the proper

[7]