



## CHARLES LUCIUS HOUSE

Born — Samakov, Bulgaria, October 23, 1887

Graduated — Blair Academy 1905  
Princeton University 1909

## Professional Career

Civil Engineer 1910-1917  
American Farm School, Thessaloniki, Greece 1917-1961  
Assistant to John Henry House 1917-1929  
Director 1929-1955  
Honorary President 1955-1961  
Volunteer Assignment in Greece 1960-1961

## Additional Interests

Executive Director, American Red Cross  
in Greece 1940-1941  
Director, Greek Affairs, United Nations  
Relief and Rehabilitation  
Administration (UNRRA) 1944-1945  
Executive Committee, Princeton Class of 1909  
Rotary Club, Thessaloniki, Greece  
Peconic Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons  
Sithra Chapter, The Royal Arch Masons  
Youth Camps  
Scouting  
President, Oysterponds Historical Society,  
Long Island

## Honors

Silver Cross of the Order of Phoenix,  
awarded by the Government of Greece 1926  
Gold Cross of the Order of the Savior,  
awarded by the Government of Greece 1932  
Scout Eagle Medal for service to  
scouting in Greece 1935  
Honorary Degree of Master of Arts,  
awarded by Princeton University 1936  
Award of Honor from Thessaloniki Rotary Club 1954  
Commander of the Order of King George I  
of Greece, awarded by King Paul 1955  
Honorary Degree of Doctor of Agriculture,  
awarded by College of Agriculture and  
Forestry of the University of Thessaloniki 1955  
Woodrow Wilson Award as alumnus whose  
achievement best exemplifies "Princeton in  
the Nation's Service," awarded by Robert  
F. Goheen, President, Princeton University 1959  
Elected Honorary Citizen of the  
City of Thessaloniki 1961

## Died

At the home of his sister-in-law in Suffern,  
New York October 13, 1961  
Interred near his home at Orient, Long Island  
October 15, 1961

## A TRIBUTE TO CHARLIE

by Bruce M. Lansdale

for the students, staff and Farm School family

Seventy-four years ago an American boy was born in Bulgaria, the sixth child of John Henry and Adelaide Beers House. Now, seventy-four years later, we are left with a memory, a feeling of emptiness and a shining ideal.

For those who knew him, there is little one can add.

For those who didn't, one can hope to describe only a rough impression, no more than a footprint in the sand seen but in the roughest outline.

For to know him

One had to have looked upon his rugged, weather-worn face;

One had to have shared the warmth of his presence,  
The welcoming grip of his vise-like hands,  
The smile that lighted his face in fun, in  
friendliness, or radiant affection,

Or heard his voice raised urgently, in  
argument over the problems of the world  
and his fellow man,

And seen his eyes that flashed in anger,  
twinkled in amusement, or became  
saddened by the burdens of others.

To some he was Doctor;

To others he was Mr. House,

Or perhaps Mister Director;

To most he was just Charlie, or "Turk,"

But to all he was a warm personal friend.

To some he was a school director,

To others a capable engineer,

To many, a leader, a man filled with love for his  
fellow man,

And to all he was a man of God.

Charlie seldom found time to read a book and yet he  
was an intellectual.

He was as human as his fellow man  
and yet he rose above him.

He feared not to speak against his enemies  
and yet he learned to love them.

He was a man of vision

and yet completed the most practical of tasks.

He was impatient at times, and quick - tempered,  
and yet he won respect and love.

As a youth he managed to get into as much trouble as  
anyone around,

But for this reason, he was more sympathetic to the  
misdeeds of others.

Charlie House and all that he did,

All that he stood for,

All that he was,

Has value as he goes on living in us,

As he becomes a part of us,

As we carry on where he left off.