

THE SHIELD.

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

IN THE INTERESTS OF

Theta : Delta : Chi.

Founded in 1869. Revived in 1884.

Volume VII.

Number 4.



FOR WHILE THE ETERNAL STARS NIGHT'S PURPLE ROBE
BEDIM WHILE SWINGS IN SPACE THE PENDENT GLOBE,
FRIENDSHIP MUST LIVE! AH! MAY ITS IMPULSE HIGH
STILL GUIDE AND GUARD THE THETA DELTA CHI."

JOHN BROUGHAM.

THE ELMIRA ADVERTISER ASSOCIATION, PRINTERS,
ELMIRA, N. Y.

1891.

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1892.

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The Shield.

Vol. VII.

DECEMBER, 1891.

No. 4.

All articles in this department are written by the Editor, unless a name is appended.

OUR FRIENDSHIPS.

An oration delivered by the Rev. David Gregg, D. D., Pi '65, Pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, at the banquet of the 45th Annual Convention, held at the Hotel Marlborough, New York, Nov. 19th, 1891.

"A man that hath friends must show himself friendly."—Old Proverb.

In treating this theme I wish to present and elaborate four salient points.

1: There must be friendships in human life.

This is a perpetual necessity, grounded in the very constitution of man. No one is so intensely individual as to be self-sufficient. There is something of another in every man's character and personality. No man can live apart from his fellows and solely dwell in the lonely rapture of his lonely mind. No man's individuality is so walled up that it is unscalable. The greatest of men have had their friendships, and these have been deep, and noble, and all-absorbing, and magnanimous, and all-pervasive, and next to almighty in their moulding power. From Eden until to-day there have always been in the human world the marriages of true minds. There is a certain healthy parasitic element in human nature, and the God of human nature has created friendships for the satisfaction of that element. He has issued this decree: "O man, try not to live within the limits of thine own personality. Go out of thyself and cling to and be clung to, borrow and lend, receive and bestow, love and be loved." This decree is found in every law that operates in our emotional and affectional nature. Every man who has been a student of his own nature and of his own

wants will tell you this; and the older men in our fraternity will tell it to you with greater emphasis. I hear them speak, and these are their words: "Our friendships in life have been our strongholds; and now that we are going down the hill of life, no blessing in our lot is brighter than this, viz: to see around us a coterie of loving and long-tried friends. Among the blessings of man these are to be reckoned highest in the evening time of life: Old Faiths to cherish; Old Books to read, and Old Friends to love."

The institutions of man prove the necessity of friendships. Knightly Orders, Fraternities, Clubs, Fellowships, Alumni Associations, Labor Unions, all speak of the wants of the human heart. The very faculties of man proclaim the necessity. Many of our faculties cannot be exercised except in fraternal society. One-half of our faculties are framed for maintaining intercourse with men, and one-half of the Decalogue is occupied with regulating it. We have sympathies, and these need companions around whom to entwine themselves. How shall these sympathies of ours entwine themselves, and around what? That is an important matter, and to it we should give our best thought. What shall be the character of our companionships? Sympathies are to human nature what tendrils are to the vine. It is requisite that the vine-dresser exercise great care in choosing supports around which the tendrils may entwine. If he do not give them uprights so that they may climb heavenwards, they will crawl along the ground and lay hold of stones and decaying logs. Growing thus, the life of the vine will be lost. Its fruit will not ripen. That the fruit of the vine may ripen, the tendrils must lift the vine up into the air so that the sunshine may play upon it. If we do not see to it that our sympathies wrap themselves around men of generous hearts and noble minds, they will wrap themselves around men of lower natures and bind us to them. Our friendships are either our salvation or our ruin. What heart shall we allow to beat in unison with our heart? Into what ear shall we pour our confidences? What hand shall we grasp? and on what arm shall we lean? The answers to these questions carry in them our very destiny.

If I wished another argument I would add to human sympathies human faces. Why has God made the human face the receptacle of a thousand impressions which leap into their places simultaneously, and which crowd, and fill, and glow, and glitter there, a galaxy of glory? Why does He permit the soul to look out of the face, and express through it great thoughts and hopes and affections? Why is it that Rebecca and Rachel have faces so beautiful, and so fascinating, and so subjugating? Go ask Isaac. Go ask Jacob. They will answer, "Come to our wedding and see!" The beautiful face of every Rebecca and Rachel throughout the commonwealth of humanity means the marriage-bell, or a friendship for life. The manly and deep-souled face of a Jonathan or of a John, means, in every dispensation of time, a friendship like that between David and Jonathan, or like that between Peter and John. Grand souls looking out of human faces woo us and win us into tender fraternities and satisfying friendships, and the reason we are wooed and won is because our very nature cries out for incarnate mind, incarnate love, incarnate fidelity, incarnate truth, and incarnate everything that is grand. Such an incarnation we think we have in the ideal personality of an ideal Theta Delta Chi.

As a rule, ideal Thetas are ideal men. They are not only honored in the Fraternity, but they are respected in the community, and in the nation; and above all, they are loved in the great world of Womankind and are married. Where this is not the case, you will find that nature has so managed the deal, and has given so largely to our brother, that he is able and prefers to go it alone. Wherever Thetas are known they are advanced to posts of honor all along the line of life; in cases where they are not advanced they are simply paying the penalty of the ignorance of others. As yet we have had no President of the United States. True. But this is not a reflection upon the Fraternity. It is a reflection upon the Republic. Yet, let us not be too severe upon the Republic; let us exercise charity. Let us hope that when the bottom facts of our past national history are unearthed, it will be found that the American people, when they put George Washington

into the Presidential chair, and the Adams', and Jefferson, and Lincoln, thought they were voting for Thetas; and when they rejected Webster and Clay they supposed they were rejecting men who had been black-balled by the Fraternity because they did not quite come up to our standard for membership. I am not a prophet, neither am I the son of a prophet, but I wish to say to the newly initiated among us that if they live through the twenty-first century they will see the Presidential chair, for the first fifty years of that century, occupied by Thetas, and every man elected to a second term. Do you know, brethren, that if we had eyes to see it, we would see, at this very moment, a Theta sitting on the North Pole. Now that is the highest pinnacle of fame in the world, and it is ours. How do I know that fellow is a Theta? He wears the badge. It consists of the Aurora Borealis with two huge icebergs for diamond stars. If any man doubts this, let him call witnesses from the North Pole and disprove it.

But my point is this: The *Theta spirit* has been in the world from the very beginning, ruling all truly great-souled men; in our Fraternity it has only found its latest incarnation.

2.—The friendships of life are among the most precious treasures of historic lore.

We may look back upon whatever historic line we list and enchanted friendships float before us in the golden mists of the past. All nations send down to us in historic and legendary lore charming stories of illustrious pairs of friends whose magnanimous ardor of affection, and feats of mystic renown captivate the fancy of mankind. These celebrated friendships form the fairest pages of history. As friends, these ancients still walk arm in arm along the colonnades of the ages and they demonstrate the possibilities of human nature in the matter of friendships. They are the sweet echoes of human loves sounding out from antiquity. They are every one of them bright flowers of affection blooming upon the dusty highways of the world.

In culling a few specimens from the pages of history, where shall I begin? I suppose Greece should always take the precedence with Greek-lettered men such as we are. I am

confident that nowhere can we find more heroic and tender and truthful friendships than those which are found in the life of that noble race. In Greece men seem to have been born in pairs and fostered into heroic companionships. Why, in ancient Thebes, a whole phalanx of warriors was enlisted, composed entirely of pairs of friends, each consisting of a veteran and a youth. This regiment was called "The Sacred Band of Lovers and Friends." They were pledged never to forsake one another, no matter what the emergency. In a battle with Philip of Macedon, they all perished together, every man of them side by side, surrounded by heaps of their foes. Where in all history has this remarkable thing ever been paralleled. Among the stories of the Greek is that of Damon and Pythias. Dionysius had doomed Damon to die. Pythias volunteered to take his place while he went to settle his affairs and to bid his family farewell, and to die in his place if Damon did not return. The hour of execution came, and Pythias rejoiced as he was led out. But by immense exertion Damon succeeded in arriving just in time before the blow should fall. At this scene the frozen springs of the tyrant's heart suddenly thawed. He fell before the friends on his knees and implored, "Admit me too, within your holy bond." Of like import is the story of Orestes and Pylades: they were playmates in childhood and comrades in youth. Summoned together before a tyrant who was unable to distinguish between the two, but who had doomed Orestes to death, Pylades declared he was Orestes. But Orestes, however, insisted on his own identity. This contest for death in each other's stead gave the tyrant such a proof of the power of friendship, that filled with admiration he dismissed them both. I must not overlook here the story of the friendship between Plato and Socrates. Eleven years they spent together and led a united and intertwined life. Then came the separation. Socrates was tried for his teachings, and received from enlightened and liberal Athens his sentence of death and his cup of poison. Casting off the political aspirations of earlier years, and acting under the spell of his friendship for Socrates, Plato devoted himself to philosophy and gathered up the sayings and conversations of his great

spiritual father, and in these left behind him a monument of their love which has pierced the heavens of every after-age like the white top of Olympus. I cannot tell of the friendships of Socrates and Alcibiades, or of Plato and Aster the astronomer. Leaving Greece let us enter Rome! Rome had its friendships as well as Greece. That of Tiberius Caesar and \textcircumflex elius Sejanus was celebrated. In recognition of it the Roman Senate dedicated an altar to friendship in the Pantheon. Virgil lavishes the wealth and sweetness of his tender genius in describing the friendship of Nisus and Euryalus. Cicero's rich ethical disquisition on friendship, is dedicated to Atticus, the beloved and entire confidant of all his life. He also celebrates the beautiful union of Scipio and Lælius, the noblest pair of friends that ever trod the tragic stage of Roman history. His writings on friendship are replete with high and noble thoughts.

But why dwell with the ancients, the moderns have their disinterested friendships, friendships magnificent and celebrated. The Germans have furnished their quota. Christian Otto and Jean Paul Richter were friends. Otto was to Richter his public. He was his reading world, his critic, his reviewer, and he was mercilessly true to his friend. The two have been called twin-souls. It is written "they looked at each other and became transparent, they touched each other and became God-like." The friendship between Goethe and Schiller is another unique and exciting example of a friendship planted in the subsoil of intellect and nourished and stimulated by appreciative intercourse and similarity of pursuits. As every scholar knows, it has yielded to the world a copious harvest of rich and mellow thought which has been garnered in golden books.

The English-speaking nations have furnished their quota. We have a long list here: Pope and Bolingbroke, Addison and Steele: Coleridge and Southey; Coleridge and Charles Lamb: Carlyle and Emerson, and last but not least, Alfred Tennyson and Arthur Hallam. The most elaborate monument ever erected to friendship by poetic hands is the literary monument which Tennyson has erected to Hallam. Tennyson's "In Memoriam," reads, and will read a thousand years hence,

as though it were "written in star-fire and immortal tears." A literary critic, in comparing Tennyson the Englishman, and Rienzi the Italian, writes: "Queen Victoria's Laureate has herein done for Friendship more than Rienzi did for love, and he shall be crowned with greener laurels. Rienzi, the tender minstrel of the fourteenth century raised on the enclosed lawn of the Italian language, a musical tower of sonnets, every rhyme-bell sounding forth the name Laura. But Tennyson, the philosophic poet of our own day, has built his living lines of reflection and love into a matchless temple of grief, in whose chancel lies the embalmed form of Arthur, the flower of men, lighted by tapers of veneration and bemoaned by voices of wisest thought and sweetest sorrows. This temple of grief shall be a shrine for the pilgrims of the heart as long as a single feature remains in the mighty landscape of English literature."

But why speak longer in this line: we have turned historic pages enough and traveled lands and ages enough to prove my point, viz: The friendships of life are among the most precious treasures of historic lore. As the treasures of history, they set forth what is grandest in human nature and what carries the approving stamp of time. They also show us our possibilities and the things which we should prize and seek. In this case they say to us, "Seek noble fellowship in life if you would make the most of self and if you would serve the world with a lasting service."

3.—The friendships of life are the controlling forces in the making and unmaking of men.

Fletcher used to say he could mould the will of a nation, if he were only allowed to control its songs: I would like to say "I could mould the life of young men, if I were allowed to prescribe for them their companionships." There is no moral force equal to the force of companionship. It is a force that is either upwards or downwards. It is a force that has two issues and these two issues the great book of the world puts in this way: "He that walketh with the wise shall be wise: but the companion of fools shall be destroyed." Nothing is so axiomatic as this: it is so plain that everybody can see it:

and yet it needs to be pondered. That is the way it is in morals. The most obvious truths are the truths that have need to be pondered the most deeply: men are inclined to let them slip, for the simple reason that they are so obvious.

Let us look at one of the issues of friendship!

There is the moral contagion issue which carries in it deterioration and death. Let us give our thoughts to it. This issue develops with marvelous quickness. The rapidity of moral deterioration is fearful. It is the one startling thing about an evil companionship. It is nothing short of appalling to see how soon an evil companionship can change a young man, morally pure and of clean and wholesome life, in whose presence everything high has been at home, into an unclean, befouled, trifling, used-up, good-for-nothing. Lightning scarcely does its work quicker or with more fell purpose.

Let no one be deceived: In evil association it is the good always that suffers. It suffers in reputation, and in character, and in every essence of soul. Take the most casual illustration that comes to hand, and this will appear. The good always loses. Whenever a good young man and a bad young man go together to a questionable place, it is the good young man that suffers most. And more than that, it is the good young man who has to pay the bills. The other of course plunges his hand vehemently into his pocket and says "allow me": but somehow he cannot with all his fumbling get hold of the change: or else he has no change, only a large bill which no one can break, or else he has forgotten to transfer his money from his other vest in changing his clothes: or else some awkward co-incident has occurred. The fact I wish to emphasize is this: The good man always has to pay the bills.

But it is the moral contagion upon which I wish especially to dwell: for this is the chief curse of evil companionship. I wish to ask, why is it that evil companionship has such a power to degrade and destroy? There must be ascertainable reasons: and there are.

One reason is this: Our friendships act constantly. Even a

feeble force acting constantly will produce great effects. A continual dropping of water will wear away the stone.

Another reason is : The companions of our friendships are trusted.

Evil in them, consequently, is not subjected to a close scrutiny, and plays upon us unsuspected. A man throws open his soul to the power of his friend, and he is proud to acknowledge his thralldom. For example, what man thinks of scrutinizing in a critical way what his wife tells him to do ? He takes it for granted that is the right thing and best thing to be done. Our wives are our consciences. What we criticise in a book or in a stranger we think not of criticising in a wife or friend.

Another reason is : Companionship works through the affections of man and it is powerful on this account, because the affections are the ruling forces in human nature. The fact is, the great human world is ruled by its loves. As Niagara cuts its way through the solid rock, and as the sea washes away the shores of continents, so the affections which are the soul of all companionships, take and make whatever course through human life they please.

Let me resort to illustration, and introduce a woman into the case, in order to demonstrate the affectional power in human nature. While in the city of Boston, I was walking one day to my study across the Boston Common. In my walk I came up behind a young couple in the full vigor of budding manhood and womanhood. She was an art-student, and he was an admirer of just such an art-student. Gallantly he was carrying her books and utensils : and the two were conversing for all they were worth. As I passed them I overheard her say : "But there is a moral in what you mean to do: you certainly wish to put your whole uprightness into it." That was all I heard, and naturally I looked into the face of the speaker. To use Bronson Alcott's phrase the young woman's face was a "solar face," and shone with purity and with the beauty of a spiritual life. Back of her fine words the young woman put a winning smile : and I could see that her smile, which expressed hope and confidence and even admira-

tion, sent her words to the very core of the young man's being. The flush which suffused his cheeks told this. He was charged and sur-charged with moral electricity. Good resolutions fairly crackled in his finger-tips: and lofty purposes sparkled in his eyes. I said to the friend who was walking with me, and who was observing as I was, "That was well said. That good advice was effective. It was a sugar-coated pill, and he took it with evident relish from the fair one. I venture to affirm that if his father had given him that lecture, it would not have been received with half that grace." My friend said, "That is all true. It was cleverly done, and cleverly taken." And it certainly was

If the point which I am pressing be true, viz: that friendship gives my personality a power which is constantly at work building up the personality of my friend and comrade, then I should keep myself pure and good and true for the sake of others. I tell you my fellowmen, companionship with its subtle and mighty power places our responsibility before us in a most startling light. It makes our responsibility as broad as our friendships, and our companionships, and our social relations. We are not only responsible for our own character, but we are responsible for the character which we help to build in others.

4.—The friendships of life should command our highest care and our richest and costliest gifts, and this both in their construction and conduct.

This is the teaching of all writers on friendship, both ancient and modern. It has a prominent place in the books of Aristotle and Plato, and Socrates, and Cicero, and Bacon, and Emerson. They all teach that a true and helpful friendship costs. It means pains-taking. It means mutual sacrifices. It is wonderful what unanimity there is among writers, far and near, as they treat of friendship.

They speak alike of its benefits. When true it divides our sufferings, and doubles our enjoyments. It kindles loving thoughts and noble deeds. It modifies the severe in us and introduces the lacking good.

It gives us high objects for which to live: for every one in

order to deepen his friend's regard for himself will strive to heighten his own merits and multiply his own achievements. Every true man desires to appear beautiful, and heroic, and wise, and divine to his friend.

True friendship is invaluable not only because of its offices, but because of itself. It is invaluable in that it calls into exercise our very best powers. It is a medium of self-development; and whatever is this is a preparation for a fine life.

The writers on Friendship speak alike, not only concerning the benefits of friendship but alike concerning the cautions which they give relative to the formation of friendship.

These are some of the cautions: Be not in haste to make friends. Beware of sudden friendships. Be not anxious for a multitude of friends. A man's acquaintance may be numbered by the hundred, his companions by the scores, but his friends, he should be able to count these upon his fingers. Guard against undue familiarity, and be careful how you allow it in others. Cowper writes:

"The man who hails you Tom or Jack,
And proves by thumping on your back
His sense of your great merit;
Is such a friend that one had need
Be very much his friend indeed
To pardon or to bear it."

Be careful not to squander your confidences and affections upon unworthy objects. Do not make friendships with a cheap person. Remember your character will be judged by your associates. Do not call a chance acquaintance a friend; it degrades the term "friend." Call him an acquaintance. Select for your friends only those for whom in your inmost heart you have a profound respect. Know the soul of a man first before you trust him with friendship's sacred things. You can know him. Rely upon it, the wind may be judged by a feather. Dishonor of any kind; a thought of dishonesty; any coquetting with a lie—equivocation only; undutifulness in any relationship; wrong done or even proposed; all these are weather vanes that show the currents of a man's soul; and you can know a man by these. Choose gentlemen, and re-

member a gentleman is not an affair of clothes, or of purse. In the republic of worth, character and disposition and virtue are everything. Choose those in whom you can find your own weaknesses materially strengthened. Tennyson says of his friend Hallam, in his "In Memoriam:"

"He was rich where I was poor,
And he supplied my want the more,
As his unlikeness fitted mine."

There is one thing which I find that all writers insist upon in enforcing trueness to friendship, and that is the thing insisted upon by the old proverb which our fraternity has adopted. It is this: "The real soul of friendship is not in receiving from friends but in giving to friends." "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." My friendships exist that I may become a medium and an instrument for blessing others. They open an opportunity for me to give myself and the best that I have, and that I can command. Am I using my friendships for this purpose? Do I give, or do I simply receive? Do I require others to serve me or do I serve others?

Let us use Our Fraternity for the cultivation of love. This is our noblest service. Enthrone love in this world of ours and you induct the world into its millennial glory. You also elevate self. A man putting forth love is a man at his best. A man who loves, willingly serves. A man who loves holds pure and honest theories. Love purifies him. Love文明izes his conscience, and refines his passions. Love lays the foundation of ethics in his nature. Let any man love anything purely and disinterestedly, and he will be a better man for that love; less selfish and more appreciative of the good. In stating this fact, I am uttering no novelty. This was known away back in the days of Socrates and Plato. Back there, men used to reason in this way about love:

Let a man begin by loving one beautiful form and from the love of one he will rise to the love of many. From beautiful forms, he will rise to the love of beautiful practices. From the love of fair practices, he will rise to the love of fair ideas. From the love of fair ideas, he will rise to the love of the persons who thinks the fair ideas. From the love of the noble

thinker, the magnificent man, he will step over into eternal love and eternal friendship with God, the creator of the magnificent man, whose Spirit is the power within him making him magnificent. The pathway of a noble man's love is the pathway that leads to the right and to God.

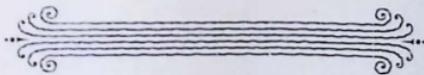
Let us give our Fraternity a fine personality. Our Fraternity requires a fine personality as a revealing medium ; just as music requires the harp to make known its sweet sounds. Besides a fine personality is necessary to give us each an influence, and a standing, in the world. A fine personality is a fine power. It is the foundation of greatness and usefulness. The bigness of your soul, whereby you can hold more of the true and grand and beautiful ; that is what is going to decide the grade of your influence. You cannot build grander than the grandeur of your own personality. Workers who have no inner depth of personality can put nothing inner or nothing deep into their works. Your thoughts cannot over-top your mind which thinks them. Personality always outshines performance. For example, when the poet really touches and moves us, it is not his wit, or brilliancy, or skill in versification that constitutes the charm and works the spell ; no, it is this : His soul is in contact with the All-creative poet, the author of all harmony and rhythm. When Raphael makes the Madonna and child live and breathe on his canvas, it is not his brush, nor his fingers, nor his culture in the mechanics of painting and drawing that achieve the miracle ; no, it is this : His inner eye has seen the vision through a purified imagination, and his heart has welcomed the mother and child. His picture is a picture from the depths of his soul.

History is one in teaching us that the men who have fruited magnificently in the world, have been the large-souled men. Who are the men that dominate their fellows, that lead crusades, that discover new worlds, that establish schools which live ? They are the men whose souls are inspired with overmastering intuitions and convictions ; whose personality is so large that such institutions and convictions can find a home there. It is wonderful how large the personalities, and how varied the capacities, of those who have excelled have been.

Dante was poet, philosopher and statesman. Shakespeare was a man of business, actor, dramatist, as well as universal poet. Michael Angelo was poet, painter, sculptor, architect. Leonardo de Vinci was natural philosopher, engineer, statesman and artist in all departments. Goethe was courtier, physicist, inventor and discoverer in natural science, dramatist, poet, philosopher. The only real musicians, Mozart, Handel, Hayden, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, were men whose souls were deeper and sweeter, and more filled with intellectual and spiritual harmonies than any score they produced. Musicians with frivolous hearts, and with souls lacking earnestness, may have graceful fancies and skilled fingers; but their artistic products want inward depth and significance. I found an interesting illustration of this the other day in reading the biography of Rubinstein, and especially in reading the story of his visit to America. The writer contrasts him with his attendant and violinist. He weighs the personalities of both, and shows that even a promiscuous public were able to discern who carried the greater weight. The audience treated them according to their respective worth. They gave Rubinstein restrained applause, or else solemn silence. But his attendant they gave a storm of applause. The people felt that they must settle with him on the spot. Open and hearty admiration will pay off his claims. He is within reach of their palms. His skill is great, but it is only a kind we know and can measure. He is master of all the tricks of his instrument, and the people admire and appreciate his tricks. These deserve applause and they give it. But Rubinstein, he is too great a personality to be tossed about on the ripples of a concert-room applause. He not only draws out admiration, but he wins hearts; he not only wins hearts, but he commands respect; he compels men to honor him by maintaining before him a dignified hush.

The whole point of this excerpt from the biography of Rubinstein is just this: A fine personality is a fine power. The gates of human souls drop their bars and draw their bolts before a deep-souled, strong, manly man. Since this is so, let us give our Fraternity power in the world by becoming deep-souled; and by building up for ourselves strong characters and

full-orbed personalities. Let us see to it that in selecting our successors we select only such. There is nothing grander on God's earth than young men through whose being the tide of a noble love is surging, who have all the susceptibility, the intensity, the tenderness, the passion of a fine nature, who are just beginning to look out on the sweetness and beauty of life; who are thrilled by all that is good and great in the world; whose nature is a delicate instrument played upon by all the touches of an immense universe, and which gives back in response the wondrous music of holy ambitions and God-like resolves: whose reason is luminous, and whose self-respect is positive, and to whom honor and virtue and noble friendship and pure love are all and in all. Of such young men our Fraternity is worthy, and of such young men only let our Fraternity be composed.



CONVENTION POEM.

BY ALBERT CANDLIN, LAMBDA, '91.

Delivered at the banquet of the forty-fifth annual convention, held at the Hotel Marlborough, New York, Nov. 19, 1891.

"A gentle knight was pricking on the plain
Yclad in mighty arms and silver shield."

* * * * *

So wrote the poet's poet long ago ;
So read I as the sun sank low
One summer's eve, one gloaming,
As I watched the shadows roaming
To and fro about the fields
Till they seemed like gleaming shields,
Spectral in the gloaming.

And as I watched the shadows grew ;
The winds arose, and as they blew
I must have dreamed. I only knew
The shadows took the forms of men
Who all wore shields, and then
I heard them shout and shout again,
As each one hurled his spear with vigor,
"On ! on to victory and Omega !"

So, wondering what the shout might mean,
I followed one whom I had seen
Strike down his foe with blade so keen
It seemed to cleave but empty air
As it struck upon his helmet, fair,
And through his head and body tore,
And left him dead upon the green.

Some on their right arms strong and true
Wore ribbons, black and white and blue.
Three stars that sparkled like the dew
Were in their shields that shone like new,
Bright as the stars up in the sky.
And in a banner raised on high
The symbols "O Δ X."

Fierce, foul and tall the others were,
And shields of fair pretense they bore ;
Vice, greed and sin were on their faces,
Their eyes lacked lustre, bodies graces.

Long and fiercely raged the fight,
It seemed to last all day, till night
Left on the field none fit for fight.
All Theta's foes lay dead upon the ground,
Their arms and ensigns scattered round
Them, neither was there heard a sound
Save that of "Victory and the right!"

The vision faded from my view ;
But in its place came something new.
I walked along a gold-paved street
And seemed to hear the sound of feet,
To see there hosts on hosts fall prone
Before one seated on a throne.
Huge gates swung wide, there entered in,
In serried ranks, great hosts of men.

Heaven's arches rang
With the tramp, tramp, tramp
Of firm-set feet still damp
With their ceaseless march from camp to camp.
The sea of glass before the throne
Reflected, clear to Heaven's dome,
The light from myriad shields,
Bright though worn on so many fields,
Not dented, but polished by countless blows
'Gainst valorous men by valorous foes.

"Halt!" came the order ; the ranks stood still,
Quickly obedient to the will
Of him who led. Their heads they bent,
And o'er that throng there quickly went
A stillness such as is only known
When a soul from its home of clay has flown.
Then from the throne there came a word,
Such as those men had never heard.

"They who my Father's will will do
My brothers are, and so I welcome you.
Brothers, your toils on earth are through ;
One band in many bands you've fought

Life's battles well and hither brought
Unsullied arms; in deed and thought
To me you have been true.
Whate'er you've done, you've done with vigor,
Welcome now to the halls of Omega."

Then rose, first low, then gently swelling,
To tones majestic, that those there dwelling
Listened amazed to hear thus welling
From human lips such sweet refrain,
A hymn whose words I cannot forget,
For its words and its notes are even yet
Singing themselves to me again.

Then passed the vision forever away.
I woke. In the west the dying day,
Pierced through by Time's sharp arrows, lay
Drenched in its own life's crimson blood,
Which colored the sky with its beauteous flood,
And tinted the green of the far-away wood
Till I wondered not that I dreamed of Heaven
Where such transporting sights were given.

* * * * *

Of battles fought on fields of blood,
'Mid cannons dull and horrid roar,
Many have sung, and many more
Will sing in praise. Their fame before
The winds of Time will be as chaff,
Ages to come will read and laugh
At those who kept the peace by war.

But there are battles that must be fought.
Not with weapons of steel, but weapons of thought
Must to these contests dire be brought,
Our God and home and native land
Are threatened to-day on every hand.
Let Theta Delts be true.



OUR CLUB HOUSE DEDICATION.

The evening of November 18th, 1891, witnessed the most memorable event which has ever transpired in our fraternity history. At an early hour the boys began to arrive. Those who came wandered up and down through the house, and many were the exclamations of admiration, enthusiasm, and congratulation with which they greeted each other. We hardly imagine we were successful in obtaining a perfect list of those present, but we collected one hundred and fifteen names representing twenty-three charges. Of this number there was a large representation of older men. The list represents a class of men of which we may well be proud. Owing to the fact that the orator of the evening was detained by an urgent business engagement it became necessary to make some changes in the published programme. This delayed the formal exercises until 9 o'clock, when the reception rooms were filled with camp chairs and the brothers assembled at the call of Bro. Benj. Douglas, jr., who acted as master of ceremonies. An eloquent opening prayer was offered by Rev. James Demarest, D. D., of Alpha, '52. The Banjo club rendered a choice selection and responded to an encore. After a previous notice of five minutes, Rev. Rufus Green, D. D., was called upon to fill the place of the orator of the evening and the assembled brothers were treated to the following excellent extemporaneous address delivered in a very happy and effective manner by Dr. Green, who said :

I am reminded somewhat of a story which most of you will call a chestnut, having heard it years ago; yet in a purely extemporaneous address where I haven't my manuscript in my pocket as some extemporaneous speakers have (laughter), I shall venture to tell the story in the hope that some haven't heard it, and it will illustrate, I think, the point which I wish to bring out. The story is about a man who, one night, was walking the floor much to the annoyance of the person who occupied the room immediately beneath him. And the man who was so much annoyed went up stairs and rapped on the door and said, 'What in the world is the matter with you anyway? Why don't you go to bed and go to sleep?' 'Well,' he said, 'I owe a man \$5,000 which will fall due to-morrow and I haven't got the money to pay him.' 'Well,' he said, 'is that all? If that is all you had better go to sleep and let the other

man walk the floor." (Laughter). Now, I have been worrying very much about this speech which I am to make, of which I was informed about five minutes ago. After all, I think my worrying is not concerned, for it is for you to worry, not myself. (Laughter.)

We are gathered here to-night as a band of brothers in the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity. What does that mean? We are here because we have been college men or are in college and that means an intellectual training, intellectual culture; and if I understand Theta Delta Chi aright it stands for this thing, intellectual culture. And it is a sign that a man is intelligent and has received cultivation of the intellect when we see him wearing the Theta Delta Chi pin.

A discussion has been going on and frequently occurs in our papers and periodicals with reference to the intellectual man or the college-bred man,—whether he will make a success in business or not; and one distinguished gentleman, who believes in music halls and has furnished New York city with one, elegant, and beautiful in every way, claims that he doesn't want to have a college-bred man about him in business. Now I take it the college-bred man is a successful man in business. Of course we have a great many successful business men who have never seen the inside of a college, but in every instance, I believe, with rare exceptions, they regret the circumstances which made it necessary for them to forego the advantages of a college education. I believe that if you look through the city of New York, look through the United States, you will find that the men who stand highest in business and in professional life are men who have had the advantages and training of the college.

But there is another thing. Those who occupy this position, that a college education is not necessary, estimate success, as I believe, simply from the money point of view. A man who is a successful man is the man who amasses a fortune, and the man who does not make himself rich is not a successful man. Now I glory in the fact that the college man has some means of enjoyment to fall back upon other than the almighty dollar. I don't despise the almighty dollar. (Laughter). Perhaps if I did despise it I shouldn't be in this position here to-night. Brother Holmes thought he was the man that made me stand up here to-night. But the man who presides is one of the trustees of the church which I serve and he said I had to come and speak. (Laughter). Now a trustee is a big institution in a church, (laughter) and the pastor of the church stands in great awe of the trustee. Trustees pay the salary. (Laughter). So I don't despise the almighty dollar by any means. But I say, down with the man that makes this world and this life and his enjoyment depend upon his possession of a large bank account! And the college-bred man is a man who has sources of enjoyment beyond the mere question of wealth. He has all literature open to him and he has the cultivation which enables him to enjoy that kind of thing.

But Theta Delta Chi stands, as I am led to believe, for something still

more than intellectual culture. It stands, I think, according to our Constitution, for moral man. I believe that he is higher than the mere intellectual man. And I believe that no culture is complete that excludes the moral nature of man. Why, if the intellect is all, the rogue who displays wonderful abilities in his roguery is the man we should look up to and admire. But we need principle, we need morality. We need it for ourselves; we need it for the community in which we live; we need it to do the work which we ought to do.

But I will pass on to still another point. I believe that Theta Delta Chi stands also for social culture. I have known intellectual men who were simply intellectual men, whom I didn't care particularly for. And I must say that I admire a man who is a highly moral man; but if he is only that, I don't want to live with him, I don't want to be continually in his company if that is all he is. I remember a brother in the charge of which I was a member and which I look back upon with great calmness now, who used to say when we used to do what we call "rushing" men, that his test whether he would vote for a man was whether he was the kind of man he would sleep with. (Laughter.) Well, I thought it was a pretty good test. Now a man may be a very moral man and we may admire him; yet after all, if that is all he is, we don't hanker after his society for any length of time consecutively. In other words, the social nature of man needs cultivation; and while the intellectual and moral needs receive attention in the Theta Delta Chi fraternity, the social nature also receives its due share of attention. And I believe in it. I believe in men that can get together and have a right good time. I don't altogether object to their smoking. I know there is lots of money wasted in smoking,—it ought to be sent to the missionaries. (Laughter.) An old gentleman that I read of who was much opposed to smoking, met an acquaintance in the street. "Now," said he, "how long have you smoked?" "I don't know, about twenty-five years." "How many cigars do you smoke a day?" "I suppose I smoke three or four a day." Then he out with his pencil and began figuring. "Now let us suppose these cigars cost ten cents a piece. You could buy a brown stone front with that money." (Perhaps a Theta Delta Chi club house.) "Well," said he, "that is big, that sounds very big. Did I spend all that money on smoke?" "It appears so," he answered. "By the way," he said, "you don't smoke?" "Never." "Well, where is your brown stone house?" (Laughter and applause.) Well, I think that our friend and brother Theta Delt gives about as much money to the missionaries as though he didn't smoke.

I don't believe that anything is lost in the proper cultivation of the social nature. And I am glad to belong to an organization which recognizes that fact. I am glad to belong to an organization which, while it recognizes the fact, does not recognize that as the greatest fact and the only fact in a man's culture; to an organization which combines the three,—the intellectual, the moral and the social natures of man.

Let us send our boys to college and let them come out only intellectual giants and only moral men, with their social natures uncultivated. They meet men. They don't know how to meet them. Their success in life is circumscribed by that very fact. We must be able to meet men as men and talk to them as men, to understand them and have them understand us. That can only be done as the social nature is cultivated, and there is no better place to cultivate that, and at the same time the intellectual and moral natures are cultivated, than in the Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

May all the charges that are represented here be eminently represented in the future. May they grow in numbers; may their shadows never be less. (Great applause.)

After a song by the brothers a most excellent poem, written by Bro. A. E. Wupperman while travelling through the Alps, and which had been forwarded from Berlin where he is at present sojourning, was recited by Bro. Geo. M. S. Schulz, of Pi Deuteron, '92. The intense beauty of this really fine production is lost to the reader. Those who listened to its dramatic rendering by Bro. Schulz were charmed.

After more music by the Banjo club, Bro. Robert Van Iderstine, of Rho Deuteron, '94, gave a brief history of the formation and labors of the Theta Delta Chi club of New York. Jacob Spahn, of Chi, '70, was then introduced and made one of his felicitous speeches which must have been heard to be appreciated. Words uttered by "Jake" lose all their color upon paper. It needs the happy expression, and emphasis peculiar to him to cloth them in beauty. After another song the President of the Grand Lodge dedicated the club house to the uses of the fraternity, with the following remarks :

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. It was the purpose of the trustees that before the dedication, I should proceed to explain some of the difficulties which have beset the committee in their work; but, owing to the lateness of the hour and the fact that it will be necessary for some to leave, I will omit such a dissertation, and make my remarks very brief.

It needs but one thing to complete the circle and that is to tie the knot. This beautiful house in which we are now gathered, in which we now have represented the fruit of forty years of prosperous growth is about to become our abiding place, we may feel that there has never been an occasion like this since that beautiful May morning in 1846 when the embryo began its development and since which time we have been ever on the advance. To my mind, this seems to be the acme of our desires.

A quarter of a century ago no such thing as this would have been demanded; in those days chapter houses were not necessary. But with the

advance of time they have become important adjuncts to the prosperity of any fraternity.

I would like very much to speak of a few things in connection with our growth, but I must drop everything and simply state that I think every brother here present will agree with me in feeling that this Theta Delta Chi club house is all that any man could desire. We have the best of everything so far as it goes, and it goes so far as anything can go; and we have this our home for the social, and moral, and intellectual man, and for the love and the ambition and the desires which we possess.

Each one of you, certainly must desire a part in this good work. You cannot go hence without feeling that you are left out in the cold unless you do have a part in it. Therefore I hope no appeal will be necessary to you to come to the subsequent assistance of this house. Let your little mite come in voluntarily and of your good will to its support. When you come to New York city make it your home. You can feel always that you have one place where you can go under any circumstances and receive a welcome.

On behalf of the trustees, and a noble set of men they are, I thank you for your presence, which means your moral support. I can with great satisfaction stand before you and disclaim any part of this work. It has been done by those who had this at heart. Perhaps the reflex action of the desire on my part to see the cherished plans of our earnest brothers succeed may have lent some assistance; if so, I am content. I have stood before many assemblages on behalf of Theta Delta Chi and I have never yet made an appeal which has not been responded to loyally and liberally. And I believe this earnest appeal of the trustees, in behalf of the club house, will be also.

And now, on behalf of the fraternity, as its humble representative and, for the time being, its presiding officer, and on behalf of the trustees who represent this incorporated body, I declare that this building is now and henceforth, so long as it shall be occupied, dedicated to the uses and for the purposes of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. (Applause.)

On the topmost pinnacle of its roof shall float our honored emblems, the three colors representing our principles. With the hope that either here or elsewhere the success of this enterprise may be as great as its moral support on this occasion, I declare the club house duly opened.

After a selection by the Banjo club, the brothers repaired to the dining room and partook of an elegant "lunch spread." Until midnight the boys visited and renewed "auld acquaintance." Then as we turned our faces homeward, we treasured in our hearts the pleasant thought that we had been present at one of the most happy gatherings which the fraternity has ever witnessed. We predict for the future that this club house will be the keystone of the arch which shall bind us closer and

closer in the fraternal relation. The following list of those present shows that the gathering was decidedly representative:

ALPHA.

Rev. Jas. Demarest, '52; L. P. Norton, '58; Daniel Leech, '61.

BETA.

Dr. A. L. Coville, '86; J. T. Howes, '88; H. E. Merriam, '92; J. F. Barker, '93; F. L. Connard, '93.

DELTA.

Clark Fisher, '58.

EPSILON DEUTERON.

E. B. Sanger, '91; W. W. Law, Jr., '91; W. R. Ricketts, '92; R. W. Sprague, '92; C. R. Pratt, '94.

ZETA.

F. Burdge, '56; Wm. L. Stone, '57; H. D. Bullock, '65; O. Taft, '66; C. P. Dean, 67; H. L. Gardner, '92; Chas. Stickney, '92; G. R. C. Hall, '94.

ETA.

N. R. Webster, '81; W. O. Hersey, '92; C. C. Bucknam, '93.

THETA DEUTERON.

A. P. Newman, '92; F. C. Norton, '92.

IOTA DEUTERON.

E. W. Bishop, '92; Benj. De Wolfe, '92.

KAPPA.

W. S. Gray, '92; M. M. Johnson, '92.

LAMBDA.

F. S. Baldwin, '88; C. B. Tewksbury, '92; A. L. Pitcher, '93; F. B. Kellogg, '93; G. B. Adams, '94.

NU DEUTERON.

C. Wilkin, '88; C. W. Gearhart, '92; W. E. Holcombe, '93.

XI.

Rev. A. C. Bunn, '67; Rev. A. M. Rich, '85; C. T. Pearce, '90; S. Saltonstall, '92.

OMICRON DEUTERON.

Arthur Hay, '76; Dr. T. J. Harris, '86; G. V. Dearborn, '90; W. C. Belknap, '92; F. W. Miller, '93; F. A. Griffin, '94.

PI.

Jas. R. Mellon, '65.

PI DEUTERON.

Geo. N. Grass, '85; D. B. R. Chapman, '86; F. I. Valdes, Jr., '86; Gonzalo de Quesada, '88; F. L. Jones, '88; W. H. Wettlaufer, '88; F. H. Patterson, '90; Dr. Wm. H. McIntyre, '90; D. Nelson, '90; F. R. Trafford, '90; W. J. Collins, '91; W. H. Bogert, '91; G. C. Goebel, '91; S. C. Haight, '92; M. S. Parker, '92; G. M. S. Schulz, '92; W. M. Senfert, '92; W. H. Corbett, '93; Walter Lee, '93; W. T. Lawson, '93; C. Wilmurt, '93; G. W. Kosmak, '93; C. S. Collins, '94; H. A. Uterhart, '94.

RHO DEUTERON.

Robert J. Mahon, '83; E. J. McCrossin, '89; J. H. Winans, '89; Dr. Emilo Echeverria, '89; T. M. St. John, '90; James Murtha, '91; H. D. Averill, '91; F. N. Dodd, '91; R. G. Dilworth, '91; E. C. Ehlers, '92; C. F. Walker, '92; H. P. Gillette, '92; E. F. Hicks, '93; I. E. Agramonte, '93; E. G. Roberts, '94; Robt. Van Iderstine, '94, Albert I. Piercy, '94.

SIGMA.

C. E. Pettinos, '90.

UPSILON.

George H. Irwin, '67.

PHI.

R. D. Douglass, '65; Frank Stewart, '69; Clay W. Holmes, '69; Benj. Douglass, Jr., '71; C. D. Marvin, '78; Alex. Elliott, Jr., '78; T. K. Reed, '90; R. C. Bryant, '91; E. A. Loux, '92; Charles Albertson, '93; E. C. Chamberlin, '93.

CHI.

Jacob Spahn, '70; H. D. Brookins, '80.

PSI.

Rev. R. S. Green, '67; A. G. Benedict, '72; Dr. E. W. Ruggles, '85; F. G. Perine, '87; D. C. Lee, '91; J. B. Hooker, Jr., '92; H. B. Jenkins, '92; G. C. Hayes, '93; John A. Hill, Jr., '94.

OUR CLUB HOUSE.

A poem written by A. E. Wupperman, Pi Deuteron, '91, while sojourning in Switzerland, and delivered by Geo. W. Schulz, Pi Deuteron, '92, at the opening of the club house, Nov. 18th, 1891.

In Gotham there's a feast a going,
 Sparkling wines are freely flowing,
 And a loud soul-stirring cheer
 Rings out on Gotham's atmosphere.
 A feast—"twill be historical,
 Famously oratorical,
 With flags a waving, brothers screaming,
 Setting other "frats" blaspheming
 In an envious distress
 At the "Theta Delt" success.

For Theta Delt has found a home,
 Brothers need no longer roam,
 Finding lodgings where they may,
 In a desultory way,
 Climbing up a dingy stairs
 Badly lacking in repairs
 To a room more dingy yet
 Dedicated to the "frat.,"
 Filled by brothers—say a score,
 Oft times fewer, seldom more.

Past times to present ones belong,
 But as a contrast deep and strong,
 And we remember those old days
 Much as the conqueror surveys
 The bloody and disastrous war,
 Which makes the conquest sweeter far.

Still our joys we celebrated,
 Time and work we consecrated,
 Enlargening that little band,
 'Till we with other "frats" could stand,
 Acknowledging no higher claim,
 Bowing to no other's fame,
 But glorying in that sacred name
 That binds our hearts in unity
 And love for Theta Delta Chi.

Dreams are idle, visions worse,
 For dreaming never filled a purse,
 Nor urged a man to carve his name

With sword or pen in lasting fame,
 And houses—club ones, I should say—
 Are not built nowadays that way.
 And yet we dreamed, and planned and thought,
 Yet scarcely dared to hope for aught
 More tangible than this—it seemed
 More hopeless as the more we dreamed.

Those airy castles fondly raised,
 On which in dreams we oft had gazed,
 Now take substantial form—we view
 What we can scarce believe is true,
 Our efforts crowned, we feel and see
 The sweetness of reality.

Now as the longed-for day has come,
 Let this house truly be a home—
 A home for brothers in distress,
 A rest from the world's bitterness,
 The inconsistency of fate,
 The pressures and the cares of state,
 From disappointments hard to bear
 And the gnawings of despair.

On the snowy Jungfrau's crest,
 Amidst the cold and ice,
 There grows a flower truly blest,
 'Tis called the Edelweiss.
 It breathes its sweetness where no spring
 Brings warmth or joy to living thing,
 But where the glaciers slowly move
 There lives this messenger of love.
 Its beauty every traveller knows
 Who braves the chilly Jungfrau's snows.

Thus in the cold world's wilderness
 Be our house a home to bless
 The brother's life whose journey may
 Have led him o'er the glacier's way.
 And let us not forget tho' e'er
 A brother in the world despair,
 And failures cross his path, that we
 Are all of one fraternity.

THE CONVENTION BANQUET.

It is expected that Convention banquets are always a success. Surely that of the Forty-fifth Convention was all that might be desired and a fitting conclusion to the harmonious and successful Convention. The banquet hall of the Hotel Marlborough opened up as one of the most elegant banqueting rooms it has been our privilege to see in New York city or elsewhere. Recently completed as an addition to the already spacious hotel, we were permitted to christen it. The room itself is immense, being something over one hundred feet long and capable of seating at least 300 guests. It is lighted by incandescent lamps located in the ceiling, with beautiful effect. The dress of the tables made a sight which, as the brothers filed into the room, looked like fairy land. Beside each plate was a blue covered song book and a menu. This menu was original in its style. The cover was a steel plate design, one of the most beautiful which has ever been made for the fraternity. It was designed for and is the property of three of the eastern charges, Lambda, Mu Deuteron and Omicron Deuteron, and by their courtesy the Grand Lodge was permitted to use the plate. The caption of the menu page was a special fraternity design. Several blank pages were provided for autograph signatures, with a neat autograph cut surmounting the first page. The boys quickly took the hint and before the first course was ended the menus began to travel around the table. It is not our purpose to dwell on the spread itself. To our mind it was fully equal to any banquet which we have ever attended in New York city and the Hotel Marlborough is deserving of the greatest credit for the fine lay out. We must speak, however, of the dear brother far away across the continent, who never forgets Theta Delta Chi, and sent his contribution to the boys. It was a box. The President opened it just as the last course was reached. It was filled with the most beautiful raisins you ever set eyes on. Our eye spied a card nestling in the centre. Grasping it and carefully pulling it over we found it attached to an immense cluster, the largest we had ever seen. On this card was inscribed :

To the President of the Grand Lodge :

"Now good digestion wait on appetite." Raisins from "Chateau de Clap board." Raised and packed by Nathan La Fayette Bachman, Psi charge, 1872.

Lifting the box we presented it to the assembled brothers with the love of "Fate," and if the good brother could have been present and heard the "war whoop" which went up from old and young, and the way those raisins were "lifted" as the box was passed along, his soul would have been satisfied. Immediately following this came another familiar package which, opened up, brought another cheer. The little square tin boxes and the round parcels covered with white, black, and blue satin with a neat band around them inscribed, "Kimball's Satin Cigarettes, Opening of Club House, Nov. 18, Annual Banquet Theta Delta Chi, 45th Convention." A familiar sight to the boys, but none the less enjoyed. The only added pleasure we could have had would have been the presence of Bro. Kimball himself. Part first is ended and while the boys are enjoying the raisins and cigarettes the mental feast begins. The absence of the regular toastmaster, Bro. Seth P. Smith, of Boston, was deeply regretted, but as he staid at home to be re-elected on the common council of Boston and was successful, we can forgive him. His place was ably filled by Bro. E. W. Powers, Kappa, '81, who called the brothers to order and introduced Bro. Albert Candlin, of Lambda, '91, who had come from Southington, Conn., leaving his school room just in time to catch a train which enabled him to reach the hotel at 9:30. He was obliged to leave at 11:00 to return home in time to resume his duties the next morning. Bro. Candlin came all this distance, with an hour and a half only at his disposal that he might fulfil his promise to the Grand Lodge and deliver his poem. He is entitled to double thanks. For his elegant poem which was greatly enjoyed by every one, and for the deep interest he displayed in the fraternity by submitting himself to so much trouble and expense to perform his part. Little did the boys dream of what was in store for them as the next speaker was called to deliver the oration of the evening. The Rev. David Gregg, whom the Lambda boys had learned

to love so dearly for his many kind words and support while he was located in Boston, and whom the people in Brooklyn are rapidly learning to love as they hear him in his new pulpit, arose and announced as his theme, "Our Friendships." Those who will carefully read the oration will agree with us in saying that it is one of the most beautiful productions which has ever been given to Theta Delta Chi. We may well pride ourselves on having such a distinguished brother, and one who in the midst of the pressing duties of his pastorate evinces his lasting love for the brotherhood by devoting the amount of time necessary to prepare so able an address. Whatever else may be said about this banquet, it can safely be asserted that no such oration was ever before delivered at a Theta Delta Chi gathering. The brothers listened eagerly to the able orator and drank in the beautiful sentiments which he promulgated in rapid succession, and at its close rounds of applause indicated the deep appreciation of this masterly production.

After a jolly song the regular toasts of the evening were taken up and spoken to. The Club House—Bro. Homer D. Brookins responded to as follows :

BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI: It is ten years since I graduated from college, and in all that time the brothers have been trying to get a speech from me. I think that presiding officers have been influenced by the old saying, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." I think you will have to try after to-night before you get a speech from me, because the thing is impossible. I never have been able to make a speech.

There is one thing I am very much interested in, and that is the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. There is one thing that I wish to see, and that is that the Theta Delta Chi fraternity is the first fraternity in the land. (Applause.) I am tired of seeing the Theta Delta Chi fraternity sing in the chorus. I want to see it not only take a principal part, but take the star part in the drama of college life. And I believe the first thing we should do is to strengthen the central points which we already occupy. I believe that Brother Holmes has done a great deal towards strengthening central points. He has made the SHIELD what it should be.

New York city, as we all know, is the center not only of the commercial, but of the intellectual and of the religious and of the social element in this country. And I believe that the thing that we should do, and the thing that should have been done in years past, is the strengthening of the fraternity in this city. If we could do that, we could work from this

point out to all the weaker points and strengthen the fraternity and make it what it should be.

Now, for years past we have wanted a club house in this city. There has been a good deal of talk about it and very little work. In the last year we have tried to do some work and leave out the talk altogether. We have got a club house. We have got it started. Most of you have seen it. It isn't what we wanted it to be, but in a few weeks we hope to have it such as you would like to see it. Now the thing can't be done without the assistance of every charge in the fraternity. And all that I can say at this time is that I am here and ready to receive visible assistance from any man who wishes to give his mite towards helping on this work.

This is the biggest speech I have ever made in my life. (Laughter and applause.)

Just at this juncture Bro. Jake Spahn entered the door, having at a late hour learned that the banquet was on Thursday evening instead of Friday, (He knew it before, but forgot it), and like a loyal brother he hastened at once to present himself. We were fortunate enough to catch his speech, and although it lacks the "peculiar smile" and a subject to talk about, none was needed except the cries of "Spahn ! Spahn !" which greeted him as he entered the room. Bro. Spahn said :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : I am really seriously embarrassed. I owe the assembled company a very broad apology and I hope they will be as comprehensive in donating that article to me as I am going to be humble in begging them to furnish it. I made a mistake in the night. I was very careful to subscribe for a ticket, and what is more, paid my subscription right off. But I calculated on the ceremony taking place twenty-four hours later than this. I supposed that it would take place on Friday night, so that a man might have the comfort of sleeping away his Saturday, which does not count, at least in the city of New York. Laboring under that impression I didn't provide myself with a—rather I didn't arrange matters so to come here. In fact, I allowed my friends to take charge of me, and some of my friends took me to a place where there was some dancing going on. Then some one came in and said there was a symposium going on at this very moment. When I heard that I was induced to take a seat in a hansom cab and it brought me here in hansom shape.

I am sorry to be compelled to address you in this shabby and delinquent apparel. I am vastly sorrier when I see the remains of the feast. I might have been here at the best of the race, and I am sadly here at the finish when the debris comes in.

The call on me, as I say, meets me in an embarrassed condition. I

usually provide myself abundantly with eloquence on occasions like this. (Laughter.) I don't want to be taken by surprise. If I had been assigned to a toast, or a toast had been assigned to me, (my state of mind is so muddled I can't exactly fix it which should be assigned); if the toast had been assigned to me, or vice versa, I am sure I should have furnished something that would have been well worth listening to. But, gracious me, I haven't had a chance at the feast; and you come and ask a speech of a fellow who is not at all prepared.

I wish to say in sober earnestness that I am immensely pleased to be here at all, and to be here under such auspicious circumstances as these, with the matter of the dedication of the club house a thing of the past, and the thing fixed and established for all time. When this thing goes forth, reaches the knowledge of some of the Theta Deltas who are citizens of our inland localities (there are several in the city of Albany I know very well—liberal fellows, as indeed all Theta Deltas are), they will come to the substantial assistance, as indeed substantial assistance is always required, of an enterprise of the sort the fraternity has burdened itself with. At Syracuse there is a reunion. They have honored me by making me toastmaster there. I shall make it a point to see to it that every man at Syracuse (and we have one of the founders residing there), puts his hand to the wallet. In Buffalo we have not only a number of extremely loyal Theta Deltas, but wealthy, too, men of distinctions and prominence. In Rochester, my own place—I wish I might be able to say my native place, but I was born too early, I think it was a matter of six or seven years difference, or it would have been my native place—(Laughter) I shall see to it that the boys there put their shoulders to the wheel. I don't know much about navigation, but at any rate I shall see that the ship is propelled from the Rochester quarter to a safe harbor.

It is astonishing what, within a period of a very limited number of months, has been accomplished by the active work of the man who spoke last. Bro. Brookins is a Rochester man, I think a member of the class of '79 at Rochester.

I hope to get my younger brother down from Chicago to manage my business for me. I despise all sorts of business; in fact, I never liked business at all. It involves labor, and there has always been an enmity between myself and labor. (Laughter.) My brother doesn't smoke or drink. He is a little different from myself. I am a great man and different in some other things. (Laughter.) I should say that he furnishes a very substantial welcome to the scheme, as every Theta Delt ought to.

You have listened with patience to what I have had to offer, and, gentlemen, I thank you for your kind consideration to me. I don't believe I deserve any consideration at all. I should have come here with a magnificent swallow-tail coat, and I know where I could get one in Rochester. (Laughter.) That is to say, if my friend don't happen to use it to-night. (Laughter.) He lent it to me at the last Convention,

and I have no doubt he would lend it to me again. (Laughter.) I think that they will still trust me with their boiled shirts. As to a hat, I might have furnished that; but it was all a mistake. I think I could have gotten it here within twenty-four hours. I had arranged the matter so as to appear in splendor to-morrow. (Laughter.) But, great Scott, the situation is embarrassing now. I am here in a frock coat, and it is the best one my kind friends had for me. On the next occasion I shall do a good deal better than on this.

It isn't necessary to apologize, I hope, any further. Any man who will contemplate my complexion will know exactly the state of the situation with me. (Laughter.) I will bow myself out. (Applause.)

After the applause had subsided the Toast-master called on Bro. Franklin Burdge, Zeta, '56, to speak to "Our Recent Benedicti." Bro. Burdge replied as follows:

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. I suppose the toast-master wishes me to make you some excuse for getting married, but I don't intend to do anything of the kind, especially after I have heard the eloquent encomium of marriage from Bro. Gregg. Still I suppose it is rather an unusual circumstance for a man of my age to get married for the first time, but, as a matter of fact, when I was a young man I didn't think I would ever get married. I believe in the words of Victor Hugo, when he says that the age of forty is the most melancholy period of human life. But he goes on to say that when he gets to be fifty he feels more cheerful and happy, because he is then in the youth of old age. (Applause.)

We have several clergymen here present. I remember clergymen are in the habit of citing scripture in a very mechanical way,—a good many of them. Of course our present members are not among them. They pick a text from somewhere in the Bible and think if they can get a text to express any opinion they can have the privilege without much reference to the context. I once heard the story of a clergyman who carried that principle very far. He put two texts together. He quoted, "Then Judas went out and hanged himself." After a pause he continued, "Go thou and do likewise." (Laughter.) Well, perhaps that is the way that a good many people regard marriage, but I assure you that hasn't been my experience in the matter. I have no hesitation in recommending it to all of you. If you all go and do likewise, I assure you that as far as my experience goes it will support you in doing so. But I don't think you need any of my advice. I presume you are all ready enough to get married. The trouble is you can't afford it; there is very little trouble otherwise on the subject. I suppose you would all get married before the year was over if you could afford the expense. I think it is a serious thing for a young man, and a man might feel some little delicacy in inviting young men to go into a station of life where they would have to support somebody else besides themselves. That is, supposing they don't

undertake to support somebody else now, which some of them do. I hope there are none of that sort at this dinner.

"Our Catalogue" was responded to by Col. William L. Stone, Zeta, '57, as follows :

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. No one, unless he has personally endeavored to get up a catalogue, knows of the great difficulty involved. And especially was it the case with this I now hold in my hands. The first catalogue of our fraternity was issued in 1867. Perhaps to the younger members who are here a little history may be of interest.

For a long time, for a great many years in fact, a catalogue had been voted, but there were a great many difficulties in the way, especially when it came up towards '67, when matters were about coming to a focus. The Alpha charge, which was coming to feel very bitter because there were intimations that their supremacy was to be taken away by the formation of the Grand Lodge, threw many obstacles in our way. Then again, one charge would raise perhaps \$100; then they would spend their \$100; and that is the way it went along for a while. Finally the Alpha came into it and it was determined to have a catalogue. There was about \$850 raised toward it. I was appointed to print it. Well, as I say, I would have had a great deal more difficulty had it not been for Bro. Burdge and Bro. Norton and Bro. Cruikshank. They aided me to the full extent of their power. Then John W. Little had for several years kept a manuscript, and this he tendered me. Within a moment everything changed and the news spread like wildfire all over the United States, and my little office, for the time being, was besieged. Charles Fisher, Thomas, Tilghman, Sawyer, French, Potts, J. A. Johnson, all of them, would come into my office and give me information; and a great many of the facts I obtained in this way.

Then there is another thing which is of great importance in a catalogue and that is truth, that is the chief thing in a catalogue. There are a great many people who, if they see a thing in print, believe it no matter how absurd it is. That reminds me of a little anecdote. There were some very naughty boys one Saturday night who, knowing the lesson which the pastor had for the next Sabbath, pasted the leaves of the Bible together at that place. So when the minister had gotten up to read, he took his Bible and read, "He came and took unto himself a wife, thirty cubits high and five broad, and lined within and without with pitch." "A most remarkable statement." (Laughter.) This minister, because he saw it in print, because it was in the Bible, believed it must be so, although he characterized it as a most remarkable statement. (Laughter.) So in regard to this. It is of the very first importance. Our catalogue is really an uninspired Bible. It is the authority to which we all go; and in the same manner that the Bible holds together with clasps of steel the different denominations, so our catalogue ought to be the authority which holds us together, and really it is one of the first things which

cements that friendship which has been so graphically described to us to-night by Bro. Gregg. This catalogue is the thing that binds us together.

Now just for a moment. Statistics generally are very dry things, but in this matter I know you will all be glad to hear them. The catalogue of 1867, which I now hold in my hand, gives the number of members as 1,095, of which those belonging to the great Omega charge numbered seventy-seven. In the catalogue of 1875, which Bro. Burdge got up himself with no assistance, the number of members was 1,474, having in the Omega Charge 167. And in the catalogue of 1891, which has been done wholly by our brother, Clay W. Holmes, the number is 2,322, while the dead number 345. Therefore, now, this we can truly say with Cicero in his *De Senectute*, "I bring myself back to the memory of the dead. Or, as our poet has described it. "Forgotten generations live again and assume the bodily shapes they wore."

It is that way with our catalogue. There the work which was begun in 1867 and carried out by Bro. Burdge, has finally been brought to a successful completion by Bro. Holmes. And whatever benefit will arise hereafter we owe to him. And yet, when I consider the multitude of his affairs, when I think how he is engaged as publisher of a large newspaper and engaged in other business besides; when I think of the immense amount of correspondence he has, the work as President of the Grand Lodge and as publisher of the *SCHILD*, when I think that in addition to the publication of the *SCHILD*, he has been able to get up a catalogue which leaves all others far behind, I can only exclaim in the language of Dominick Sampson in "Waverly" "prodigious! prodigious!" (Applause.)

"The Theta Delta Chi Fraternity" was responded to by Bro. Luman P. Norton, Alpha, '58, as follows:

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. Those of you who were fortunate enough last night to be at the Club House heard the story of Brother Green wherein he related the incident of the man who, encumbered heavily by debt, was walking the floor by night; so much that he annoyed his neighbor who was underneath, who went upstairs and, finding out his lamentable condition, enjoined him to go to bed and let the other fellow do the walking. Now I appreciated that story, but I wish to make this little addendum to the story. Why wouldn't it have been an appropriate remark on this occasion, Let's both go to bed and neither of us do the walking?

That is, I think we have been here fully long enough, and in my enfeebled condition, for, to tell the truth, I am suffering very severely from dyspepsia, I have very little to say with reference to Alpha. We know that it departed this life as far as its chapter is concerned in 1867; yet the old boys have the same fondness for the fraternity they always had and enjoy meeting the members of the fraternity on any and all occasions. If I were to make any remark concerning the Alpha I should do it in the

manner that is usually customary where those that have departed this life are spoken of,—in silence and standing.

But this condition of affairs which you have recently inaugurated in New York, this new Club House, is both a hope and an inspiration. It is a hope for the reason that we older members of the fraternity believe and fervently hope that it will be perpetual. It is an inspiration, for, on coming as I do to-night and looking down the line of young and happy faces around the board, I seem to go back through the vista of long years since I was in college and I feel that I am a boy again if only for to-night. My memories of the fraternity are always happy ones. I am only too happy to greet a Theta Delt wherever I can find him. And the memories that used to cluster in my heart in the old days, long since gone by are still there and I trust that this may be the beginning of the end and that "esta perpetua" may be inscribed on your banners and that the Club House and all connected with Theta Delta Chi may be perpetual. (Applause).

"The Grand Lodge" was answered by the President in the following words :

During the entire evening when going to and fro I have thought to myself if the day might come when again I could sit quietly, as I did when a boy, around the festive board and make no speech, I should be happy. But believing that perhaps you may desire to hear me more than I to be heard, I am willing to stand before you and express a few of the thoughts that, as I have listened to those who have preceded, have been running through my brain.

Now, first of all, I remember, going back I think to the year 1867, when, as a boy with curly locks, (laughter), I sat around the board and enjoyed that which took place; and as I think of myself now an old man, yet young again to-night, I am filled with the thought that one of the most beautiful things in life is friendship. That friendship of which we have heard so eloquently to-night from our brother, Dr. Gregg, and for whose presence I wish, before you all, to thank him as one of the noble representatives of this order which we prize so highly. It is but another assurance of the truth of that which I have uttered so many times in your hearing, that there is no friendship and no bond so strong, in the social world, as that of Theta Delta Chi. The beauties of social friendship, as we heard of them last night from Brother Green, and as we have heard of them to-night from Brother Gregg, two of the honored and noble men of this vicinity, enable us to go home feeling not only that it has been good for us to be here, but that it is good for us that we are Theta Delts.

Speaking for the Grand Lodge, we desire to talk rather by acts than by words and if our acts shall agree with the words we have uttered in your hearing in the past two days, we may return again to you a year hence and feel satisfied. We have appreciated the very hearty endorsement

which you have given the work of the year. And as I think of the unity which has been present and of the success which seems to have been accomplished, may we not say that this has been one of the most successful conventions and gatherings in the last twenty-five years. I am just reminded by that statement that it is twenty five years ago this month that I became a Theta Delt. I received a poem from Brother Walkely about a week ago and brought it to New York with me to read to you as being very applicable to my own condition. But, unfortunately, I have packed it in the box and it has started home again. We ask from you the same cordial support which you have accorded us in the year just passed, and we trust that our work for the year to come may do something towards the moral, the social and the intellectual advancement of this fraternity of which you have heard for the past two nights.

Brothers, I thank you for your presence and kind words. I thank the brother who sits upon my left (Dr. Gregg) for his presence. I feel that it has strengthened me as much as anything that has occurred. When I see such men and hear such words new enthusiasm is kindled in me. When I look at these venerable faces on both sides and think of the honor tendered to the fraternity by their daily lives I am led to feel that my companionship is of such a nature that it may be indeed noble, and I go away to my home strengthened for the year's labor. (Applause.)

"The Great West" was responded to by Geo. B. Markle, Phi, '87, now a resident of Portland, Oregon, as follows :

Brothers—I don't know whether I can do justice to this subject. This is the first Theta Delta Chi Convention banquet that I have attended. I feel a good deal like the woman who had gone to see Sarah Bernhardt, and a friend asked her if she didn't draw tears to her eyes. She said no, that her husband told her that six dollars was all that he could afford to draw that night.

One of the brothers this evening in explaining how he couldn't make a speech and how he had never made a speech, referred, I believe, to New York as being the center of Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken. Well, the west and the Pacific coast, I will very shortly demonstrate to you, is the center of the universe. While I was down town to-day talking to some gentleman on business, one said to me, "The Pacific coast is being eclipsed by some of the towns further east." I said, "Oh yes. That is a very natural dispensation of Providence because you will find very frequently that a smaller planet is allowed to darken the sun for a few moments so that you may enjoy the more the beauty of its rays when it has passed its disk." (Laughter). The Pacific west, that is what I refer to more particularly and that is where my home is now, is in it to stay. It is in it like the apostle that the Mississippian traveling minister referred to when he said that thunder may roll and lightnings may flash, but still he is thar. Shake one foot loose and shake tother foot loose and still he is thar. Shake all feet loose and he wraps his tail around the limb and

plays upon a harp of a thousand strings of spirits of just men made perfect. (Laughter). Why, you couldn't do without it. It wouldn't be possible for you to live. You would have no sun. There is where we polish up the sun for you. (Laughter). We keep it there a few hours and send it around the globe and it reaches you in the morning. And if we weren't there to take care of it in the evening, what would become of you the next day. (Laughter). I know that many undergraduates are thinking of the west and wondering if there is room for them. Why, brothers, you could put Connecticut in any one of our counties in any one of the states and then you would have to take a Jersey search warrant to find it. (Laughter). It is so large that I believe we could accommodate eternity and then have a considerable margin left. (Laughter and applause).

Having heard from the oldest men present it seemed eminently fitting to call upon the youngest present, so to the toast of "The Infant Charge," Bro. Benjamin DeWolfe of Iota Deuteron, '92, spoke as follows :

The infant charge, as I said in my report yesterday, is very glad to show itself to-day. I suppose it is a time worn joke, but we feel as if we were one of Helen's babies and we came to see the wheels go round. One thing that was seen, there was no clog in the wheels of the business of this Convention and it is very pleasing. Everything was so harmonious.

We are a baby but I think we are a pretty strong baby. We are twenty-three in number and perhaps owe our strength in some degree to the fact that we weren't brought up on the bottle. The baby is proud of the rest of the family. We didn't have any idea what the rest of the family was like. We have seen them now, and I think a comelier and happier and better lot of fellows than the Theta Delta Chi delegates have never met, and it is a good report we will have to carry home.

I will not say anything about our formation. I think that was pretty well explained in our SHIELD letter. We corresponded with different fraternities. We made no compact with any, but tendencies seemed to go in other ways. When we found out about Theta Delta Chi we applauded, and when we heard about Theta Delta Chi we applauded. We liked the tone of Theta Delta Chi; we liked Brother Holmes' letters to us. We wrote him for a charter and our application was honest and his reply was honest and open. There were no obstacles in our way. Theta Delta Chi said it wanted Williams. Williams said it wanted Theta Delta Chi. Within a month from our petition we were initiated.

We have been, I think, fortunate from the start. To establish a new fraternity at Williams was a very difficult matter. The other fraternities were all old. To start in the face of those was pretty hard work. As luck would have it, we stumbled on a house in the best part of town and

that gave us a good send off. We had a little opposition from the faculty who weren't going to let the fellows move into the house, but during the vacation we received word that we could go into the house, so that every thing seems very favorable. The letters from the other charges have been pleasing. Everyone has shown the greatest regard for us and offers of help and encouragement have come from all of them. And now, as we go home, I think we go imbued with the true spirit of Theta Delta Chi. I know the delegates are full of it and I hope we will act as good conductors to transmit it to the charge at large. We are not lacking in charge spirit. On our way to Hoosick Falls where we were initiated we had a yell all practised and astonished all the farmers. Another part of our luck was that we had a break-down in the carriage but we didn't have that until we were directly in front of the hotel.

All I have to say in conclusion is that we are proud of Theta Delta Chi and we will try to have our actions in the future show what we can do to uphold the high position which we feel Theta Delta Chi occupies. (Applause.)

"The Great East" was responded to by Bro. N. R. Webster, Eta, '81, as follows :

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. It is with a very diffident spirit that I stand up before you this evening and endeavor to make suitable remarks to prove to you that the great east is as great if not greater than the great west whose representative we have recently heard. If a comparison of the two exponents was made I am afraid the great east would be on the wrong side of the scale. But still I think we can show that all of our charges in the great east which, I take it, constitutes the eastern half of the hemisphere, have brighter stars than have as yet risen from the great west. We have no old charges there, and Gamma Deuteron is certainly not old enough to send forth such bright and brilliant stars as we have listened to this evening from the great east.

At this late hour when everybody has been feasting on the good sound sense of our older members, I think it is very difficult for one in my position to make suitable remarks upon the great east. And I hope you will take all that I have left unsaid as a tribute to my inability to properly recognize the glories of the great east. (Applause.)

The hour being late and many of the brothers anxious to leave, the remaining toasts were dispensed with, and after a tribute to the Omega, standing and in silence, the banquet was over and the forty-fifth Annual Convention passed into history.

Many letters of regret were received and numerous telegrams. Space prevents their insertion.

The following is a list of those who sat around the festive board on this occasion :

ALPHA.

Jas. Cruikshank, '51; L. P. Norton, '58.

BETA.

A. L. Coville, '86; G. L. Fielder, '89; J. F. Barker, '93;
F. L. Connard, '93.

DELTA.

T. B. Cram, '93; J. D. Ringwood, '93.

EPSILON DEUTERON.

Dr. M. S. Bradley, '89; W. R. Ricketts, '92; R. W. Sprague,
'92; C. R. Pratt, '94.

ZETA.

Franklin Burdge, '56; W. L. Stone, '57; Chas. P. Deane,
'67; H. L. Gardner, '92; Chas. Stickney, '92; S. A. Hopkins,
'93; G. R. C. Hall, '94.

ETA.

N. R. Webster, '81; W. O. Hersey, '92; C. C. Bucknam,
'93.

THETA DEUTERON.

F. C. Norton, '92; A. P. Newman, '92.

IOTA DEUTERON.

E. W. Bishop, '92; Benj. DeWolfe, '92.

KAPPA.

E. W. Powers, '81; Wm. S. Gray, '92; M. M. Johnson, '92.

LAMBDA.

F. S. Baldwin, '88; Albert Candlin, '91; C. B. Tewksbury,
'92; F. B. Kellogg, '93; A. L. Pitcher, '93; G. B. Adams, '94.

MU DEUTERON.

S. C. Fairley, '92.

NU DEUTERON.

J. H. Ely, '91; C. W. Gearhart, '93; Paul Powers, '95.

XI.

C. W. Starbuck, '90; Wm. E. Hills, '91; L. B. McCabe, '94.

OMICRON DEUTERON.

G. V. Dearborn, '90; F. W. Miller, '93; W. C. Belknap,
'94; F. A. Griffin, '94.

PI.

David Gregg, '65; Jas. R. Mellon, '65.

PI DEUTERON.

F. St. A. Govin, '85; D. B. R. Chapman, '86; Dr. E. Echeverria, '89; W. H. Wetzlaufer, '89; Wm. J. Collins, '91; Wm. H. Corbett, '93; G. W. Kosmak, '93; W. W. Lee, '93; G. M. S. Schulz, '92; C. Wilmurt, '93; E. A. Rundlett, '94.

RHO DEUTERON.

F. N. Dodd, '91; Jas. A. Murtha, '91; S. D. Morris, '91; E. C. Ehlers, '92; Chas. F. Walker, '92; E. F. Hicks, '93; Robert Van Iderstine, '94; R. G. Dillenback, '94.

PHI.

C. W. Holmes, '69; Alex. Elliott, Jr., '78; Geo. B. Markle, '78; A. E. Keigwin, '91; E. A. Loux, '92; Chas. Albertson, '93.

CHI.

J. MacBride Sterrett, '69; Jacob Spahn, '70; H. D. Brookins, '80.

PSI.

A. G. Benedict, '72; L. W. Baxter, '79; F. G. Perine, '87; D. C. Lee, '91.



THE ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The Forty-fifth Annual Convention of the fraternity assembled in the private parlors of the Hotel Marlborough, Broadway and Thirty-sixth street, New York city, on Wednesday, Nov. 18th, at 10:30 a. m., and was called to order by the President of the Grand Lodge. After the usual opening exercises, a committee on credentials consisting of Bros. Quesada *P^a*, Connard *B*, and Sprague *E^a*, was appointed. They reported that the following delegates were present and entitled to seats:

Beta—A. L. Coville, '86; F. L. Connard, '93; J. F. Barker, '93.

Gamma Deuteron—J. H. Winans.

Delta—T. B. Cram, '93; J. D. Ringwood, '93.

Epsilon Deuteron—M. S. Bradley, '89; W. R. Ricketts, '92; R. W. Sprague, '92.

Zeta—Franklin Burdge, '56; C. Stickney, '92; H. L. Gardner, '92.

Eta—N. R. Webster, '81; W. O. Hersey, '92; C. C. Bucknam, '93.

Theta Deuteron—H. D. Bullock, '65; F. C. Norton, '92; A. P. Newman, '92.

Iota Deuteron—Benj. De Wolf, '92; E. W. Bishop, '92.

Kappa—E. W. Powers, '81; M. M. Johnson, '92; W. S. Gray, '92.

Lambda—F. S. Baldwin, '87; C. B. Tewksbury, '92; F. B. Kellogg, '93.

Mu Deuteron—E. C. Camp, '89; S. C. Fairly, '93; F. C. Trask, '93.

Nu Deuteron—C. W. Gearhart, '93; W. E. Holcombe, '93.

Xi—S. Saltonstall, '92; L. B. McCabe, '94.

Omicron Deuteron—G. V. N. Dearborn, '90; W. C. Belknap, '92; F. W. Miller, '93.

Pi Deuteron—G. de Quesada, '89; G. M. Schulz, '92; G. W. Kosmak, '93.

Rho Deuteron—W. J. Collins, '91; E. F. Hicks, '93; R. Van Iderstine, '94.

Sigma—G. H. Irwin, '67; C. E. Pettinos, '92.

Phi—T. K. Reed, '90; E. A. Loux, '92; C. Albertson, '93.

Psi—J. B. Hooker, Jr., '92; H. Z. Jenkins, '92.

After the transaction of general routine business the President delivered the Annual address, from which the following extracts may be of interest to graduate members.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

The ruthless advance of time has marked another cycle, and we find ourselves here to-day, eager to read the pages of history which record a rapid and upward progress in the affairs of our beloved society. Feeling that the narrow limits of the formal Grand Lodge report would not permit sufficient scope to consider the matters of interest which it becomes my pleasant duty to present for your consideration, I have assumed the liberty of preparing this address, and present the explanatory and argumentative points in a manner perhaps different from the ordinary procedure, but I trust none the less acceptable.

Glancing at the past history of Theta Delta Chi, we are reminded that empires wax and wane. There seems to have been a time within the last decade when our flag did not float on the topmost pinnacle of fame, we seemed to be on a dead level, with no ambition to go higher, and little desire to heed the downward road to which we were coming apace. A change, however, for the better lightened the dark horizon, and by rapid stages our stars have regained their brilliancy and at the opening of the current year all gave forth convincing evidence of prosperity. Much of the hard work incident to this transformation has been experienced by my predecessor during his three terms of faithful service. With such a brilliant outlook it seemed advisable to cast about for any possible means of support which might have been overlooked, rather than look for new fields of labor. The detailed reports of specific work will better tell the story, what we found and how we remedied it will be unfolded as they are presented.

The most important business of any Convention should not be delayed till the last order of the latest sitting. This seems to have been the custom of this body in past years, but it is so contrary to experience and parliamentary usage that without hesitation a change is recommended. The unfair position of the election of officers as the closing act was so effectively illustrated at the last Convention that it hardly seems necessary to dwell on the subject in extenso. In connection with this, the consumption of time on committee work on an order of business for each Convention seems useless. Legislative bodies are accustomed to have a fixed, general order of business. By a simple motion this order of the past Convention is adopted. Such an order provides for all the changes liable to occur in the ordinary routine. Whenever it becomes necessary to vary from this general order, a simple motion to suspend the general order creates a special order which provides for all emergencies. The

presentation of annual reports by the charges to the Convention, and their reading, consumes much valuable time, and when done has not accomplished the desired result, which should be an exhibit of the standing of the various charges, and a comparative view of the condition of the fraternity as a whole. This work should all be done before the Convention assembles, and a tabular statement prepared which would express all these points concisely. Such a report would be of incalculable value as showing from year to year whatever of progress there might be in our condition. The Secretary was directed to call for these reports in advance, and from them to prepare such a classified report, as a better illustration of the working of the plan, if adopted. To aid the Secretary in the detailed work of the sessions, credentials were also called for in advance, and from them a list was prepared which renders the work of the committee less burdensome. Should these changes exhibit merit in the practical workings of this Convention, less hesitation will be felt in adopting them as a regular course of procedure.

We recommend the adoption of what may be called a permanent order of business, which shall stand on the records, and can be adopted with or without change, as may be deemed necessary by succeeding Conventions.

The rulings which have issued during the year, in response to requests, are accompanied by explanations which indicate the position taken, and reasons therefor, so that it seems unnecessary to comment upon them here.

Several subjects have been brought to our notice which have not been so presented as to admit of rulings. These are presented for your consideration, and such action, if any, as may be deemed advisable in the premises.

The subject of expulsions was brought up at the last Convention. A unanimous and very emphatic expression was deduced in favor of the most considerate action in all cases. It was further voted that whenever the enormity of the offence was such that it became vitally essential to the preservation of the fraternity, it should be done without publicity. The SHIELD was debarred from making any mention of expulsions. No more charitable attitude could have been taken, and it merits the approval of the fraternity at large. As a result of this action your President was led to study the Constitution, for the purpose of expressing an opinion which should embody these principles in practical form. We found, much to our surprise, that the power delegated to the Convention had in the past been used in a manner which reflected little credit upon the fraternity. We blush at some of the deeds recorded there. It is a startling fact that some of the best men Theta Delta Chi ever knew have been hastily and unwisely inflicted with the extreme punishment accorded by the Constitution. In the fear of a repetition of such mistakes in the

future, we are led to present arguments in favor of changes which will prevent the same. I offer two propositions.

First—A Convention should not be accorded the right to initiate any person, great or small, except by the direction of some charge, which shall first have elected the person in the regular way. It is against the first principles of our fraternity, and is assuming the prerogatives of the individual charges. The inherent right should not be claimed by any Convention to exercise the powers which it has granted individual charges as their supreme right.

Second—A Convention should not have the power to expel a graduate member of the fraternity. It must be clearly evident that it is unfair for a body composed largely of undergraduate members of the active charges to have the power to disfranchise or expel a graduate member.

I do not concede that this Convention of undergraduate members has the moral right to pass judgment upon and vote to expel a brother who was a member of this fraternity before some of you were born, and certainly before any undergraduate here present knew what fraternity meant. Shall a long record of faithful service pass for naught, because, forsooth, he may have committed some act which in the possibly partial judgment of a Convention seems to call for expulsion? As a citizen of the United States a man is entitled to two privileges by common law: first, to be tried in the jurisdiction of his own residence; second, to be tried by a jury of his peers. As a fraternity man he is entitled to be tried by graduate members. As the member of a charge he has the further protection of their charter. They must first bring charges against him, and be the ones to demand action. It is clear to my mind that all members, whether graduate or active, owe their allegiance not to the Convention but to their charge, and so long as the charge exists the Convention should not deal directly with any recreant brother, until the charge which gave him fraternity being shall either demand it, or shall have been directed by the Grand Lodge to do so, and have neglected its duty. In case of a defunct charge, if it becomes necessary to expel a member for overt treason, the action of the Convention should be ratified by vote of the charges.

To formulate the proposition in accordance with our views, if a graduate has been declared guilty of any offense which seems to render him liable to expulsion, the Convention should appoint a committee of three graduate members of the culprit's own charge, or let the Convention choose one member, the culprit one, and the two so chosen a third, which shall constitute a court of inquiry. The President of the Grand Lodge shall act as judge of this court. The culprit shall be given every opportunity for defense. If after a hearing the committee are unanimously in favor of expulsion, they shall so declare, and the Grand Lodge shall present the report to the charge of which the culprit is a member. If the charge vote to expel, then the Grand Lodge shall record the

expulsion, subject only to an appeal by the culprit to the next Convention as the last court of appeal. If the culprit is a member of an extinct charge, then the Grand Lodge shall report to the next convention, when the culprit may be heard in his own defense. If the convention vote to expel it shall be final.

The subject grows, and opens up a field for much discussion, but with Bro. Bachman we can say, I believe in the doctrine of the founders, "once a Theta Delt always a Theta Delt." Charity is a veil which not only covers a multitude of sins, but reveals all that is most beautiful in the heart of man, and whenever he allows the spirit to guide him the heart is filled with gladness, and his soul drinks of the fountain of life.

The reports of the present year reveal a custom which seems to have been recognized and followed by some charges, first, that of initiating old college men after graduation from their own or some other college; second, of initiating seniors just at graduation time; third, of initiating candidates who have passed the June examinations. Believing that neither of the cases are in the spirit of the Constitution, we are of the opinion that the custom should be abolished. It is not to be expected that a man who has already passed out from college halls can in a moment gain the enthusiasm and lasting love of an ardent fraternity man. This can only be obtained by personal and continued contact with the things which go to make up our beautiful fraternity life. The man who has served his four years in college as a neutral, living as he must in the antagonistic element, is no fit person out of whom to construct a monument to the glory of any fraternity. The initiation of men of these two classes is the error which creates so many lukewarm or negative fraternity men. The exertion which is necessary to counteract their negative influence might be more profitably expended in other directions. To initiate a successful candidate before he actually becomes a member of the freshman class, is a direct and positive violation of our Constitution. A literal interpretation defends this position.

Our attention has been called to the fact that Theta Nu Epsilon exists in some of the institutions where we have charges, and it is stated that some of our own membership have joined. Any member of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity who joins Theta Nu Epsilon is a fit subject for expulsion. The Constitution is very explicit on this point. There is not the slightest room for doubt on this subject. The Grand Lodge of 1882 ruled clearly on this question, that a man could not join Theta Nu Epsilon without violating his oath. The Convention should therefore direct that all charges be vigilant in requiring the members to refrain from any connection with the order. If any members already belong, they must either cease at once any connection with Theta Nu Epsilon, or be expelled. Failure by any charge to act in this matter, gives the Grand Lodge power to recall at once their charter. Were it not in conflict with our Constitution, it would seem best not to encourage or sup-

port the order, as it is not founded on any high principle of virtue, and tends to demoralize any who are drawn within its fold.

The question has been raised as to whether the badge of our fraternity is official, or rather what actually represents the badge. Is anything proper which has the form of a shield and contains the emblems? There seem at the present time to be several styles and sizes of badges, all of which purport to be representative. While the wording of the Constitution is distinct in providing that the shield is the only proper badge, it does not describe the same. We believe that in the spirit of the Constitution there should be one badge, and only one, and every badge should be identical in every particular. We might as well be governed by all the Constitutions we have ever had as to allow so many different styles of badge. An official badge should be created, a pattern should be retained in the archives, and this badge should never be changed except in the way the Constitution is. We are of the opinion that it should be permanent for all time as to its shape, size and general character. Many practical reasons might be advanced for this action. The most prominent ones are, first, it is as essential to have one badge as it is to have one Constitution. Second, it would be a source of great convenience to all older graduates, enabling them to recognize at a glance the badge of our fraternity.

Our delegation to the silent Omega has been large this year. A number of our older and prominent brothers have been enrolled under its eternal banner. Among them Dr. Daniel Pardee, Alpha, '52; and L. Halsey Williams, of the Pi charge, are perhaps the oldest. Their names in days past were familiar to all.

Glancing ahead toward the future of our fraternity, we can see nothing but a brilliant career. The pedestal of our existence being truth, upon which rest the three fraternal graces representing the social, moral and intellectual, you could expect nothing less than the enduring monument which has been reared, and is so constructed that as long as time shall endure the name of Theta Delta Chi shall be a synonym of honor to every man who wears its emblem on his bosom. Our honored founders builded better than they knew, and to-day those yet remaining can look with conscious pride upon the honorable standing which is accorded to Theta Delta Chi. We have reason to congratulate ourselves upon the harmony and loyalty which exist among all the charges. No fraternity can show a better record, and perhaps none so good. Our representative periodical has been duly accredited a place in the front rank of Greek journalism, and our youngest charges have at once secured an acknowledged recognition in the colleges where they exist.

It is indeed a satisfaction to know that we are sought after by the best colleges in the land. The number of applications received during the current year is evidence of the estimation in which our beloved society is held by those who from afar gaze upon her brilliant constellation.

and would fain join the glorious band. Let us to-day rejoice with each other over the blessings which have been accorded us and strive to legislate for her welfare in such a manner that when we return again to our homes, and review our labor, we may find nothing which will bring us any regret for the part we have borne.

After this came the regular Grand Lodge report.

At the afternoon session the report of THE SHIELD was read, also report of the Catalogue Committee. It was moved and carried that "the report of the Committee on Catalogue be accepted and the committee discharged, and that the remaining work in connection with the catalogue be continued in the hands of Bro. Clay W. Holmes.

It was also moved that, considering the magnificent work which the committee has performed, realizing thus the high aim which has been the desire of past Grand Lodges for the past fifteen years, a rising vote of thanks be given to them by the delegates of the Forty-fifth Annual Convention.

Carried unanimously.

The report of the Song Book Committee was read and the Committee continued.

The following General Committees were appointed by the President :

On Minutes of Last Convention.—Dearborn, Gearhart and Hicks.

On Report of Grand Lodge and President's Address.—Bullock, Coville and Gray.

Auditing Committee.—Camp, Sprague and Kosmak.

On the Shield.—Baldwin, Hooker and Loux.

Oral reports were given by each charge, which indicated a degree of prosperity never before reached in the annals of the fraternity. Every charge seems to be alive to the situation, which is not extension, but the strengthening of the charges which now exist.

At Thursday morning's session the reports of the various committees were made, discussed and adopted. A committee of three, consisting of Bros. Van Iderstine, Quesada and Powers, was appointed to draft suitable resolutions of sympathy for Bro. Charles V. Mapes, President of the Theta Delta Chi Club, in the loss of his son.

The election of Grand Lodge officers being next in order, Bro. Franklin Burdge nominated Clay W. Holmes for President; having premised this nomination with a glowing tribute to the Catalogue, concluding in the following words:

Much of this is due to the energy and ability and work of the one who has occupied the position during the past year. I think not only with reference to ordinary thankfulness, but with regard to the interest of the Fraternity in the future, for which he is in a situation to continue his services and will do so, I presume, with the same energy he has shown during the past year, it is due therefore, and with the permission of the Convention, I would like to put in nomination for President of the Grand Lodge for the ensuing year Clay W. Holmes of the Phi Charge. (Great Applause.)

Bro. Gonzalo de Quesada seconded the nomination with the following remarks:

In rising to second the nomination of Bro. Clay W. Holmes, I have a word to say. We have seen the work that has been done on the catalogue and we have heard the praise given to it by the man who knows more about it than anyone else. (Bro. Burdge). We have seen how the catalogue was brought out in eight months by the incessant work of one man. We have seen how the SHIELD, which was a magazine perhaps third or fourth among the Greek letter publications, has become the first among the Greek letter magazines, and all by the indefatigable labor of one man. We have seen also, how in every department of this Fraternity the same spirit and the same energy has been shown by that brother. As I at the Forty-fourth Annual Convention rose to nominate a man, not in opposition (because there never can be any opposition to a brother in Theta Delta Chi), but to present another candidate, it is my duty in this Forty-fifth Annual Convention to stand up and say that if I objected to giving Bro. Holmes the Presidency of the Grand Lodge at the last Convention, it was not because I was afraid the power would be misused, but I am a republican in principles in everything and I didn't believe in giving one man so much power. I objected, not because it was Clay W. Holmes, but because I didn't believe perfection could be found in humanity; and that when power is given to one man, he must needs be a very good man in order not to make mistakes.

The record of this Grand Lodge has proved to me that my fears were groundless; that there is a brother in Theta Delta Chi who can have all the power, yet not misuse it, and with that power in his hands, to carry the Fraternity to a point which nobody else has ever carried it. I think it is the duty of this Convention, to the man who has worked the SHIELD to where it stands now, who has given us the catalogue in its present fine condition; to this man who has established one of our finest Charges,

who has given us his work, who has sacrificed himself, his interests, his time; it is the duty of this Convention to show its appreciation of that dear and beloved brother, Clay W. Holmes. (Great applause.)

Unanimous consent was asked that the Secretary cast one ballot for the nominee. It was so ordered and the election declared unanimous.

Bro. Quesada nominated Edward C. Ehlers for Secretary.

Bro. Duncan C. Lee seconded the nomination and by unanimous consent one ballot was cast and Bro. Ehlers declared duly elected.

For Treasurer, Bro. Coville nominated F. L. Connard, of Beta, seconded by Bro. Bullock.

Bro. Tewksbury nominated Fred E. Kimball, seconded by Bro. Stickney.

Ballot resulted in the election of Bro. Kimball as Treasurer.

At the afternoon session the reports laid over were considered. Much special business of importance was transacted.

It was moved by Bro. Coville "that the badge as presented by the Grand Lodge to this Convention be made the official badge of the fraternity." Carried.

The Committee on Resolutions tendered the following :

WHEREAS, It has pleased our kind and loving Heavenly Father to take from our dear brother, Charles V. Mapes, his son Herbert Mapes; and

WHEREAS, By the death of Herbert Mapes, misfortune has visited our true brother, Charles V. Mapes and his family; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, his brothers in the Forty-Fifth Annual Convention assembled, mourn the death of Herbert Mapes and deeply sympathize with Brother Charles V. Mapes in his affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of this Convention, and that a copy be sent to our brother and his bereaved family and to the Theta Delta Chi SHIELD.

ROBERT VAN IDERSTINE,
GONZALO DE QUESADA,
EDMUND W. POWERS.

It was moved that a committee of three be appointed to draft suitable resolutions concerning the kindness and service extended by the proprietors of the Hotel Marlborough. The following were appointed: Bros. Johnson, Van Iderstine and Powers. They presented the following:

Resolved, That the unanimous thanks of the Forty-Fifth Annual Convention of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity be and are hereby tendered to the proprietors and managers of the Hotel Marlborough for their kindness and courtesy in allowing to the convention the use of their parlors for its sessions, and for their many favors extended.

MELVIN M. JOHNSON,
EDMUND W. POWERS,
ROBERT VAN IDERSTINE.

A unanimous and rising vote of thanks was tendered to Bro. Duncan C. Lee, the outgoing Secretary of the Grand Lodge, for his faithful services during the year and at the Convention.

The officers of the Grand Lodge were then installed. No further business appearing the Convention adjourned sine die.

The attendance of graduate members during the various sessions of the Convention was a gratifying evidence of the deep interest retained in the affairs of the fraternity by its graduates. Among the many who were present during the sessions the following brothers were introduced and spoke words of encouragement to the delegates.

J. M. Schumacher, Kappa, '66, Jacksonville, Florida :

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. This call is entirely unexpected and, while it gives me great pleasure to meet you in Annual Convention, the unexpectedness of the call has set my heart to thumping and, if I wasn't in good health indeed, I might have what is very common at this time,—heart failure.

I am very glad to meet you on this occasion. I am unexpectedly in the city. I was surprised on seeing the old familiar emblems on the register of the hotel. I have made the acquaintance of your Secretary and treasurer and I hope to make the acquaintance of as many of those that are present as I can conveniently. I haven't been at an Annual Convention since way back in the sixties. I was in the class of '66 at Tufts. I was present at an Annual Meeting held before '66 and at the place where in those days, they always held the Annual Conventions, the old Astor House of which, at that time, Brother Stetson was the proprietor and manager. On that occasion we admitted and initiated General Hillyer who, I think, was chief of Gen. Grant's staff. We had the whole upper part of the Astor House and were given the run of it. Of course we had a pleasant time. In the business meetings fewer people were present then than now. And in the evening the social banquet was held at General Hillyer's house. It was a very pleasant occasion. Prohibition was hardly known in those days and I went home with another man's hat.

(Laughter.) Of course I was not exhilarated at all. I don't suppose anybody else was.

When I arose to answer your very kind request, to say as we do in the south, "howdy," I did not expect to and could not make you a speech that would be interesting to you. At one time in my life I was quite ready with my tongue. Since that time I have devoted myself almost entirely to business, and to my great surprise, a few years ago I found that addressing any audience, which had before been so easy a thing to do, had become almost an impossibility.

I am very glad to meet you. I hope to meet you all in Florida. If you come there I will endeavor to extend to you what my heart desires to express at this time, a very warm southern reception. The latch string hangs out not only at my place, but at the places of a great many of my friends there, to whom I should be very glad to introduce any brother in Theta Delta Chi. I am not a southern man by birth, being a New York man, but I have become fairly acclimated; and I shall be very glad and my friends will be very glad to see any member of Theta Delta Chi, whom I can count on always as brothers and friends. (Applause.)

Jacob Spahn, Chi, '70, Rochester, N. Y.:

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. I suppose that when a man is welcomed they expect something from him,—at least that is the custom in the "wild and woolly west." I want to thank you all and I want to thank particularly my Bill Nye, bald-headed friend in the chair. I say there isn't a nobler specimen of the Theta Delt anywhere than Brother Bill Nye.

I hope under circumstances where time is of less value than it is to you now, I may see you all at the symposium; and I ask as a courtesy that I be permitted to be heard from on that occasion. (Applause.)

N. R. Webster, Eta, '81, Gloucester, Mass.

Brothers. I am a very poor speech-maker. I sometimes lose what wit I have when I get up before an assembly. But I will say this much, that when I intended to camp this summer, I read about the Theta Delta Chi flag that had been floated over Bro. Stetson's hotel 'way back in the 60's, I determined to have one myself and I wrote to Bro. Holmes. It is needless to say that that flag was made in a hurry, and the first day we got into our camping ground we only put up one tent, then we put up the flag pole. We had a dozen boys we were going to give a vacation to and we got them around, so soon as the flag went up we gave three cheers and a Theta Delt hurrah at the end. That flag was run up July 12th, 1891, and it floated every day until October 5th. I was associated in this camp with Bro. Shields, of Pontiac, Rhode Island. He is a loyal man and I wish he were here to speak for himself.

I met him by chance in Gloucester. We were closed at the time, but I told him he could have a room. I asked him if he was a graduate from

any college. He told me yes. What college? He told me Boston University. I asked him if he was a Greek letter man there. He said "Yes, I belong to Theta Delta Chi." "What, you a Theta Delt! Put it there." We determined then and there that we would camp out all summer and thus was started the little flag episode.

Well, we were together all summer long and we made up our minds that if we could possibly get away we would come out to Convention. I think Bro. Shields will be here. If he hasn't forgotten it I think he will walk in here some time during Convention and tell you his part of the tale.

I was very glad to see that "black, white and blue" floating over this hotel, because I had brought my own little flag with me, thinking that perhaps it would make a showing up on top of the other, but it is so small I don't think it would be seen.

Rev. James Demarest, D. D., Alpha, '52, Flushing, N. Y.

Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. This is the first general Convention I think I ever attended. It has so occurred that while my heart and sometimes my purpose has been to attend a Convention, I have been prevented from doing so by distance and engagements coming on. But as I was so near this year I concluded that if it was possible, I would put in at least part of the time with the brothers. I am very happy indeed to be here to-day. I have just come from an engagement up the river and proceeded directly from the 42d street station to your meeting place.

I suppose I am the oldest member of the fraternity present here, judging by the youthful appearance of the brethren. I belong to the Alpha Charge, not very far from the foundation of the society, in fact. I graduated in 1852, so that puts me back among the patriarchs, almost. (Applause.) If there is any honor in that, I appreciate your recognition.

I don't know that I have personal acquaintance with anyone present to-day. But I feel that the band that united us all as brothers in this fraternity, gives me an opening to your hearts and that by virtue of this we are bound together in early reminiscences, though we may not have seen each other in the flesh before. I feel something of the old fraternity life returning and thrilling in my veins. And as my association with you may continue farther, I am very sure that this same feeling will be all the more intensified and made perfect.

I am very happy indeed, to be here to-day. (Applause.)

John A. Dix, Beta '84, Thomson's Mills, N. Y.:

I did not know that I had been resurrected. I had been sleeping and was merely awakened. The SHIELD came to me and I was very much gratified, because during my experience in college we had no such periodical to remind us of the work that was going on, not only in the Conventions but in the fraternity at large. I welcome that SHIELD, the

catalogue and all other publications that I can find that will give me any information of members thus brought together by the "shield."

I want to express my thanks to Brother Clay W. Holmes, because during my experience as an active member of Beta we lacked a man just like Brother Holmes; and I think the Convention and the fraternity can well afford to continue him in the office which he now holds, and it gave me great pleasure to see that it was done.

I happened to be in the city on business and called here last night and expect to see the brothers to-night. (Applause.)

Prof. A. G. Benedict, Houghton Seminary, Clinton, N. Y.:

MR. PRESIDENT AND BROTHERS: I came in as a silent member of the fraternity. I did not expect to say anything; but you can hardly imagine that I can express the satisfaction I have in seeing so many true and manly faces, representing the principles of our fraternity. Coming as you do from the educational institutions, you represent the hope of our land. It is an honor to know you. And I simply bid you Godspeed in the work in which you are now engaged. (Applause.)

Tom H. Lee, Psi '83, Stony Point, N. Y.:

With that introduction I suppose I am presumed to make some extended remarks. It is not my intention, however. I simply want to say that I am glad this morning to see my brother in the flesh, as well as my brother in the fraternity, whom I have not seen for some time. I am very glad to be with you to-day, and I shall try to make it convenient to be with you in the remainder of the Convention.

I see very few faces here that I recognize. My first Convention was the Convention of 1881, when the Pi Deuteron charge was established. I don't see any of the brothers here present who were present at that time, unless it is our honorable brother from the "wild and woolly west," Bro. Spahn. I think he has been present on all such occasions, and I think he was there then.

(Spahn: Twenty-two years.)

I am very glad also to hear that there is a club house established in this city. I am living out of the city for the present, and have been for some months past, but upon my return to the city I shall be pleased to call on the brothers there.

With assurances of distinguished consideration, Mr. President, and with thanks for the introduction, I take my seat. (Applause.)

Among others who were present whose remarks we failed to record, or who did not speak, were the following: L. W. Baxter, Psi '79, Cobleskill, N. Y.; F. G. Perine, Psi '87, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. A. C. Bunn, Xi '67, Brooklyn; J. R. Mellon, Pi '65, Pittsburg, Pa.; F. W. Stewart, Phi '69, Easton, Pa.; Geo. B. Markle, Phi '78, Portland, Oregon; Luman P.

Norton, Alpha '58, Bennington, Vt.; H. D. Brookins, Chi '80; and others.

Many letters of regret were received, all containing similar expressions of desire to be with us. The delegates to this Convention had the satisfaction of returning to their charges with good reports. Judging from the tone of the letters in this number everybody was more than satisfied with it. The SHIELD is glad to be able to present so complete a report of the meeting, and expresses the hope that next year even more old members may show up. They add greatly to the interest of the Conventions.

THETA DELTA CHI.

Air—“Sweet Bye and Bye.”

There's a band more inviting than day,
Binding hearts in true concord with hearts,—
Where the stars sweetly blending in ray,
Light the conquest of love with its darts.

CHORUS.—Hail our Theta Delta Chi!
Ever greeting the Shield borne above:
Hail our Theta Delta Chi!
As we meet 'neath her banner of love.

In our bright college days, while they last,
The blest ties of Fraternity bind,
And again we revive the sweet past—
In the glorious reunions we find.

CHORUS.—Hail our Theta Delta Chi!
Ever greeting the Shield borne above:
Hail our Theta Delta Chi!
Royal banner of faith and of love.

Wheresover our bright shield is seen,
The insignia true of true band,
Grace and goodness reflect in its sheen
Which are felt in the touch of true hand.

CHORUS.—Hail our Theta Delta Chi!
Ever greeting the Shield borne above:
Hail our Theta Delta Chi!
Shrine of faith, honor bright and true love,

Now while honor and friendship ally,
We will join heart and hand as of yore;—
And in still better land by and by,
Hallow love on the bright golden shore.

CHORUS.—Hail our Theta Delta Chi!

IOWA CITY, November 18th, 1891.

ABEL BEACH.

THE EARLY HISTORY OF PI DEUTERON CHARGE.

An Oration delivered by F. L. Valdes, Jr., at the tenth annual banquet of the Charge, held at Mazetti's, May 8, 1891.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND BRETHREN: I have been chosen by your committee to answer the toast: "The Early History of Pi Deuteron Charge." I can assure you I duly appreciate the honor, but I am conscious of my want of practice in the difficult art of speech-making. Moreover, the time at my disposal has been very limited, but which of us, when it is a question of our beloved Theta Delta Chi, will fail to do his duty? That is the reason why I have consented to give you a few reminiscences of the establishment of Pi Deuteron.

Pi Deuteron was established at the College of the City of New York in 1881. The fraternities at the College of the City of New York at that time were: Alpha Delta Phi, established in 1855; Delta Kappa Epsilon, in 1856; Phi Gamma Delta, in 1865, and Delta Beta Phi, which, with very few chapters, had still a very good class of men. The breaking up of this last fraternity by the disbandment of its chapters in the different colleges, for various causes, left a vacancy in the fraternity world of C. C. N. Y.

Three of the founders of Pi Deuteron were members of this $\Delta B \Phi$ chapter, and the others were pledged or nearly so. The other existing fraternities divided the men of $\Delta B \Phi$ among them, and the brothers who afterward instituted our charge were requested to join the existing fraternities in C. C. N. Y., but their aim was higher—their purpose better.

A preliminary meeting was held about the middle of October, 1881, at the Hotel Hamilton. Two weeks afterwards the Theta Delta Chi fraternity held its 35th Annual Convention at the Sturtevant House. Theta Delta Chi had already been chosen unanimously by the five men, and instead of going through the routine of an application by correspondence it was then decided to apply immediately for a charter.

Accordingly on the third of November, at noon, Bro. Henna met me at College, and assured himself of my fidelity. Bro.

Goodwin called for me in the afternoon. Gill, Robinson and Henna were already at the Convention. Goodwin, acting as our representative, eloquently addressed the Convention as to the advantages of granting the petition. The Convention, after long discussion on the dormitory system, decided to grant the charter, and we were notified at four o'clock to be *ready*—“in every sense”—at eight.

That evening at eight o'clock the parlors were crowded. Bro. Charles C. Kriesly was in the chair. Blindfolded we were led into “the presence” in the order of class—Goodwin, Henna, Gill, Robinson and myself—by Bro. Thomas Hamilton Lee, Psi, '83. The details which followed must ever be vivid in the minds of all who participated in the ceremony, and they may be readily imagined by every wearer of our Shield; I can only say here that the initiation was very impressive and in keeping with the auspicious occasion. After the ceremony, Bro. Kriesly, in a short address, congratulated us and the fraternity, and declared, with the proper ceremonial, the Pi Deuteron charge established. Bro. Goodwin answered in the name of the initiates, who were then invited to the annual banquet, where they received an ovation. Thus, ten years ago, was instituted our noble brotherhood in the largest public College in this country—the chief exponent of advanced public education of a nation of sixty millions of people!

On November tenth the first formal meeting of Pi Deuteron was held at Bro. Gill's house, and on the night of the 19th Bro. George N. Grass, the first to enter our charge after its installment, was initiated; one to serve as a standard to guide us in our future selection of men; and proud we ought to be that he was the first, for it has been our constant principle to get men like him in energy, in faithfulness and in every good quality.

On November 29th Bros. Ambrose and Miguel de Cardenas, two of the most popular men in College, were swung out, and Bro. Henry Jackson followed on February 7th, 1882.

We had from the outset to fight the fraternities already established. We had no rooms, and the troubles incident to every young organization harrassed us to the limit of endur-

ance. Yet we had the courage to reject a petition from the rest of the Delta Beta Phi's who had not joined the existing fraternities and who petitioned us to be taken in in a body.

During the first year of our existence Pi Deuteron initiated, September 2d, 1882, Bro. Juan Francisco Echeverria, of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, with the idea of re-establishing the old Delta. Bro. William C. Hawley was afterward initiated, and then Bro. Manuel F. Agüayo, now, alas, a member of the great Omega charge. With this nucleus from Pi Deuteron glorious Delta emerged from its eclipse and again shone a brilliant star in the constellation of Theta Delta Chi.

Pi Deuteron had initiated all along men in Columbia College, in the Medical and Law Departments. On a visit to the charge, January 2d, 1883, as the result of an application at the 37th Annual Convention, held at Boston the preceding November, Bro. N. La Fayette Bachman, then President of the Grand Lodge, was asked to grant a charter to Columbia College by the members of Pi Deuteron attending that College, which petition, under instructions from Convention, was granted and Rho Deuteron duly established. On the same day Bro. David B. R. Chapman was initiated into Pi Deuteron. Bro. Goodwin, who had graduated and who was living on Long Island at the time, came on to attend this meeting.

The charge that had thus by its efforts given two charges more to our Fraternity, entered now on the critical period of its existence. Many of its members left College, some went to Columbia, and the number of new initiates could not make up the losses. It was then that the efforts of the true and loyal men of Pi Deuteron effected wonders!

At one time the surrender of the charter seemed almost inevitable. There were only one or two men in College; the treasury was empty; the meetings, which were held at hotels, had to be given up. Other fraternities claimed that Π^{Δ} had died; but it had not. A more glorious future was in store for the two years old mother of two charges! Meetings were held at the houses of Bros. Grass, Henna, Gill, Jackson, Cummings, de Cardenas and Chapman; each member gave every possible aid; there were no laggards in that little band. Bro. Henna

invented our cheer, which gave us courage. We worked with a will, and by persuasion and untiring effort, adding now a name and now another to our roll, after many a weary hour and many a bitter disappointment, saved Pi Deuteron.

On the 24th of June, 1884, the charge entered on a new and more auspicious period; one of growth and prosperity. Bro. Frank L. Jones was initiated on that day, and with his initiation ends that eventful period in the charge's history when it could be called a nursling. Its subsequent history is more that of a strong and healthy man, doing constant battle with wrong and never abashed or dispirited by slander or calumny, no matter how bitter the attack. This equally glorious later history will be told you by one of those magnificent spirits that have so nobly carried forward the banner of Pi Deuteron and placed it on the topmost rampart—Bro. Gonzalo de Quesada.

In thanking you for the kind attention you have given me, I will close by saying that as one of the founders of this charge I am proud of our work, for Pi Deuteron is to-day what we always hoped it would be—equal, if not superior to any Fraternity chapter at New York College.

In the name of those charter members who are living; of Bros. Goodwin, Gill, Robinson and myself, and in the name of Bro. William A. Henna, the best beloved of that little band and the first of us to inscribe his name upon the sombre rolls of the great Omega charge; in the name of our living and our dead, the Pi Deuteron of 1881 greets with open arms and prophecies of greater things this present gathering and all it represents—Pi Deuteron of 1891.



FRATERNITIES vs. SOCIETIES.

One of the most important questions confronting the Greek fraternities of to-day is that of fraternity spirit versus society spirit. It may seem rather paradoxical that such is the case, but truth and facts stare us in the face. Just why such a question should present itself is something of an enigma. It may be due to the hurry and bustle of the nineteenth century, it is more likely to be due to the present great increase both in fraternities and in the number of chapters.

In the consideration of this subject the writer will not attempt to more than merely touch on several points, which have presented themselves to him in his three years experience as a non-fraternity man. And therefore these points will be mainly considered as they appear to an "outsider."

In the first place, then, as to the danger of the true fraternity spirit being lost or at any rate seriously compromised by an over-allegiance to one's chapter or college. Far be it from the writer's purpose to deprecate college, or class, or chapter loyalty, but they should not seek to overleap their proper bounds. Is it not amusing to hear the Phi chapter of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity style themselves the "Yale Dekes," and is it not pitiful to hear the Alpha Delt's deny allegiance to their Harvard chapter and designate it as a "club?" The fraternity spirit, the spirit of brotherhood, should overrule all else and bring the different chapters into close contact, if the respect of all thinking men is to be gained. It is a just cause for gratification that Theta Delta Chi *cannot* ever become the fraternity of a class or faction, and let us see to it that the society idea may never become dominant.

Again, were the several charges in a fraternity governed by similar rules and like aims, it would doubtless be greatly conducive towards fostering the fraternity spirit. That any iron-clad rule should be observed would of course be an impossibility and absurdity. But a more or less definite aim both in the character of new initiates and in the policy to be pursued would engender a more complete and perfect brotherhood. We have the same constitution, why not have similar by-laws! At

present, the various charges in every fraternity differ in policy and aims as widely as do the different fraternities themselves. A distinctive, characteristic fraternity spirit would be cultivated by unity—a unity in all the essential elements.

E. W. BISHOP, *I^A.*

THE CLUB HOUSE.

The eighteenth day of November, 1891, will be a memorable one in the annals of Theta Delta Chi. On that day was thrown open to her members the long-talked of Club House. The Trustees had been for some time looking about for a central spot where a desirable house might be found which would be easy of access. At last they found a suitable building with a location which is as convenient perhaps as any which might be desired. At No. 117 East Thirty-fifth street, just east of Lexington avenue, is situated a most unassuming four-story house—a private residence to the external spectator. You enter a spacious hall, immediately to the right are the reception rooms, two large rooms with an archway between. The rear room can also be entered from the hall and when shut off from the first reception room becomes the library. In the basement are located a dining room and ample kitchen, also a room which may be used as a billiard room if desired. On the second floor front is a large cheerful room which will be the smoking room and reading room and where the boys can take good solid comfort. Just back of this is a large and pleasant room which will be used as a "guest chamber." The two upper floors contain numerous sleeping rooms of various sizes which will be occupied by temporary and permanent lodgers. On the upper floor is a commodious room which will be used by the Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron Charges as a meeting room. There is hot and cold water on every floor conveniently arranged and other modern appliances. The entire building is heated by steam. The house has been appropriately furnished throughout. The only thing it lacks is the relics and mementoes of the fraternity. It is proposed to make a collection of

photographs and historic articles belonging to the fraternity. This would be a good place for the historic old "Alpha chair." Brothers are requested to remember the Club House collection and contribute anything to it. You can certainly send your photograph, if nothing more.

While the Club House is not gaudy in its external or internal appearance, it is all that is needed as a cheerful, comfortable, and creditable home. It is neat and to our eyes beautiful. The home-like look and the consciousness of the fact that it is Theta Delta Chi's home, are all sufficient to satisfy the desire of any brother. It is pleasantly located on "Murray Hill" and may be easily reached in a number of ways. For the convenience of non-resident members we note a few of the most common ways of getting there. Those coming into town by the New York Central or any road which lands them at the Grand Central depot can take the 3d avenue Elevated road at the depot and go to 34th street, then walk one block north to 35th street and west a short distance to the house. Arriving on any of the lines down town, take whichever of the following routes may be most convenient: The Ninth Avenue Elevated, get out at 34th street and take a 34th street horse car going east; get out at Lexington avenue and walk up to 35th street; then down 35th to the house. The Sixth Avenue Elevated; get off at 33d street, walk up the avenue to 35th, then turn to the right and walk down the street about four blocks till you come to the House. Third Avenue Elevated; get off at 34th street, walk up to 35th, then to the left (westward) till you come to the house about two blocks. The Broadway horse cars; (soon to be changed to cable cars) ride to 35th street and then go east till you come to the house. All you need inquire for is East 35th street to reach the house from any point, keeping in mind 117, which is the number. When you come to the city on business have your letters sent to the house and they will be well cared for till you get them. You don't want to go to the hotel if you are alone. Come to the Club House and put up there.

Our Graduates.

NOTE.—This department we intend to make a special feature of THE SHIELD, and to insure its completeness we desire *every graduate* to aid us by contributing such items of information—no matter how trifling they may seem—about members of the fraternity, the current happenings with themselves or their families, or matters affecting their interests, as promptly as they occur or come to their ears. We would like to keep *au courant* with and pleasantly mention every graduate member and will be glad to do so if our wishes are fulfilled.—EDITOR.

Rev. Albert C. Bunn, Xi, '67. The following from the Brooklyn *Citizen* of Oct. 18, is of interest to all Theta Deltas, as showing the honors done to our worthy brother: "A large congregation filled the Episcopal church of the Atonement, Seventeenth street, near Fifth Avenue, yesterday morning. The occasion was the farewell sermon of the Rev. Albert C. Bunn, M. D., pastor for ten years of the church, who leaves it now to take charge of the Church charity foundation, corner of Albany Avenue and Herkimer street. The latter is an important charge and has never had a rector until Dr. Bunn came to it. The institutions embrace St. John's hospital, an orphanage, a home for the aged and an orphans' press. All these departments will be placed under the care of the incoming pastor. Dr. Bunn leaves his present parish, not without regret, but feels that it is his duty to take up this other work. His discourse yesterday morning was listened to with feeling by a large number of persons. He took for his text, St. Paul's epistle to the Philippians, 1:27." The sermon is published in full. In the same paper is also printed a most interesting account of Bro. Bunn's missionary life in China. We regret that space will not permit an entire reproduction of the article. We give a few extracts:

The new rector of the Church of Charity Foundation of Long Island, the Rev. Dr. Bunn, was some years since a medical missionary in China. As there is so general interest in Chinese at present, a *Citizen* reporter called on Dr. Bunn and found him in his study at the rectory, on Herkimer street. He spoke freely in regard to the anti-foreign riots and massacres that are going on at present.

"Yes," said Dr. Bunn, "I am familiar with the region where this rioting is going on. It is principally at various points along the Yangtze river. My residence was at Muchang on that river, some six hundred miles inland. It is almost exactly central. Nuhu, where the first great riot occurred, and Ichang, where was the latest outbreak is further up.

"Have I many expensive curios? Quite a number, but none to compare with these finger nails of a gentleman, which the owner, whose son

had been treated in my hospital, cut off for me as a proof of gratitude. These are, one three and three-quarters and the other a little over three inches long, and it must have taken years to grow them. I believe this curiosity is really unique. I have a pretty full collection of the coins of the country. I surely think that China is the golden land for collectors. Here is a coin found in the ruins of a very ancient building, date is said to be of the Hsieh dynasty, 2205 years before Christ. I will not certify to it. I will only say that such is the date assigned to it by what I suppose to be the best authority. It was somewhere about Abraham's time. You know, Johnson's dictionary says that Noah was once Emperor of China. He went there after the break up in his family, caused by his ill-behaved children.

"Our missionaries in China will not be long hindered by the riots. We shall rebuild at Ichang, and our missionaries will go on without fear. The hospitals I built are about to be put under the able direction of Dr. Merrins, of New York, and our work in Central China was never anything nearly so prosperous as now.

"I am deeply grieved to get to-day the news of the death of my old friend, Associate Bishop Boone. We were associated for several years, living in the same house, and going through some strange experiences together. He was a true man and a loyal friend. But none of us are necessary. The church and the world will go on just the same when we are gone."

One hospital built by Dr. Bunn, and still in healthy operation, is called after his wife, the Elizabeth Bunn Memorial Hospital, for women and children. The hospital is the first ever erected in that region, and built by Dr. Bunn on behalf of the American Protestant Episcopal Mission.

We can add that Dr. Bunn is one of our most enthusiastic brothers, always present at all the graduate dinners and conventions. In the midst of his life's labors he has not forgotten his first love.

Rev. Inman L. Wilcox, Psi, '86. We clip from *Light* of October 10 the following in reference to Bro. Wilcox: "Last January when Rev. E. G. Fullerton ceased to be pastor of Park Congregational church, the church began to look about for some one to fill its vacant pulpit. In February, Rev. Inman L. Wilcox, the pastor of the Shrewsbury Congregational church, was invited to occupy the Park church pulpit for one Sunday. The congregation was so favorably impressed with his sermon and with his manner that he was invited to preach again in June. Very soon afterwards a call was extended to him by the church to become its pastor. He accepted the call and began his work early in August. The installation services were held at the church Tuesday evening.

Rev. Inman L. Wilcox was born in Oxford, New York, in 1859. His ancestors were of English descent and were among the pioneers of New England. His grandparents removed to central New York, settling in what was then almost a wilderness. His parents were farmers and con-

sequently in his youth he followed the same calling. He attended each year the two terms of the district school.

When he was nineteen years old he entered Oxford academy. He completed the full four years preparatory course, graduating in 1882. In the fall of the same year he entered Hamilton college, from which he was graduated in 1886. He then entered Andover Theological seminary, completing his three years course here in 1889.

From the beginning, Mr. Wilcox's object in securing his education was that he might become a Congregational minister. The influences surrounding his home life did not bring him to this decision, as his parents were Universalists, but he attended the Congregational church in his native town and there received his first impressions of that faith which he afterwards adopted as his own. His studies and experiences later strengthened his belief in the Congregational doctrines.

He preached his first sermon while in college, in a church in a neighboring town. During the summer preceding his entrance to the seminary, he preached several times in the Congregational church of Sidney, New York, and was invited to become its acting pastor. He preferred, however, to complete his education. After the first term, throughout the entire seminary course, he preached nearly every Sunday, in this way earning sufficient money to pay his entire seminary expenses. One year he supplied a pulpit in New Hampshire and another year he filled the pulpit of the Congregational church in West Hartford, Vermont.

Very soon after graduating from Andover, he received an invitation from the Shrewsbury Congregational church, then without a pastor, to preach there as a candidate. The church was so well pleased with him that he was at once given a call to become its pastor. He had already received another call from the church in Sidney, New York, but he accepted the one from Shrewsbury. The ordination and installation took place October 18, 1889.

At the beginning of his pastorate, interest in the church was at a low point as there had been no pastor for nine months. The Christian Endeavor society existed almost in name only. But with the coming of Mr. Wilcox the interest revived. The Christian Endeavor society was reorganized and is now in a very flourishing condition. The contributions for benevolence increased, doubling in last year alone. Also last year the church was remodeled and has now one of the most beautiful interiors of all the country churches within many miles of Worcester. And last, but not least, during the two years pastorate, the church membership was increased by eighteen new members.

In June came the call from the Park church. The Shrewsbury people did not wish to lose their pastor and sent him a letter begging him very earnestly to remain with them. But it seemed best to Mr. Wilcox to accept the call to Worcester, and he notified Park church to that effect in an informal letter, June 22, and with a formal acceptance early in July. He came to Worcester, August 1st.

Mr. Wilcox married in 1885, during the last year of his college course, Miss Myra Tower, of Oxford, New York. One child, a little girl, now nearly three years old, has come to brighten the household. Mr. Wilcox resides at 72 West Street.

Hon. Fred Emery Beane, Kappa, '75, Hallowell, Me. Among the plucky, successful men of the present day, who are doing honor to Theta Delta Chi, while struggling upward, none is more deserving of mention than our worthy Brother Beane, mayor of the city of Hallowell. The SHIELD requested particulars of his course for publication and received in return such a beautifully written letter that it would be spoiled if the editor's pen were to re-dress it. We therefore risk the pain of the displeasure of the subject, while begging his pardon for our freedom and publish it as it emanates from his pen:

"Your letter received and read with much pleasure. I made up my mind when I left college to work, believing that if I did I would not go far wrong. As for working, I have been busy every day since. I have had but two vacations since 1876, both demanded by break down in power to work and commanded by medical experts so called. I am hardly in love with your proposition for several reasons, yet opposed to them all are two or three which down them, so here goes.

I was born in the little country town of Readfield, in May, 1853, and came from old Scotch stock on both sides. My paternal ancestors were "Baines," but the name has been hacked, curtailed, cut out and mangled until now we are simply Beanes and nothing more.

I entered College, Tufts, in 1871, and should have graduated in '75, but left in the fall of '74. After leaving our fitting school at Westbrook, I, with several others fully intended to enter Bowdoin at Brunswick, but for fun while on a pleasure trip to Boston, went out to College Hill and entered for examination.

For some reason I was passed and never dared to tempt fortune again by offering myself for sacrifice at Bowdoin's altar. Well I left college in '74 and immediately entered my father's law office and began to read Blackstone. It was drier than Latin verse, or Greek verse. In '75 I started out in politics as a Democrat. Was elected town clerk in Readfield by a majority of two. Held the office two years. In August '76 was admitted to practice and in September of the year was married to the best little little woman I ever knew. I remained in Readfield and politics until December, 1879, when I got out of Readfield and into Hallowell and still deeper into politics. Spring of '80 was elected City Solicitor by two majority; served three years. In '83 went into the lower branch by a small majority; '85 was an alderman with honor but no pay; served two years. In '88 ran for Mayor and was defeated by twenty-nine. In '90 ran again and spoiled an election the first day and on the second trial was left by nine votes. This year ran again and got there with one foot—that's all. I have been on the Democratic State Committee the

last two campaigns and am now its Secretary, and if you think you could convince me I ought to vote for your friend, Fassett, you would be obliged in the first place to make me believe he was the exact opposite of Republican candidates in Maine. A man may be a Republican from principles in your State, down here a man has got to have principle and backbone to be a Democrat. So much for politics.

Receiving my first lesson of secret orders from my membership in Theta Delta Chi, you may judge if the first impressions were good and lasting ones when I say to you I have been through the chairs and am now past chief officer in the following orders: Masonic Lodge; I. O. O. F.; Encampment, I. O. R. M.; Tonti and Knights of Pythias, and am now Grand Chancellor of the Grand Lodge of Maine K. of P., with eighty lodges and nine thousand members within my jurisdiction. I suppose if there were other lodges in my city I should join them if I could keep peace at home.

In business matters I am President of the Weymouth Lock Manufacturing Company, of Gardiner; President and Manager of the Cobbsseecontee Steamboat Company, Clerk and Treasurer of the Hallowell Electric Light and Power Company. Our firm have offices in Readfield, Gardiner and Hallowell, and so far we have managed to get our share of the business.

I have been a member of the examining committee, for admission to practice in our Supreme Court, for the past five years, and have given every student a written examination who has applied during that time in this county.

Now these three branches of my life take up all my time from 8 o'clock in the morning until 11 each night, except Sunday, and from 5:30 to 7 for dinner each day.

Sunday I attend the Universalist Church sometimes, and as I believe in churches and cannot always get there, I make my children go.

While I have been quite busy in matters of business I have not neglected my family. One of my ancestors only a few generations back with the help of kind Providence and an almighty patient and good-natured wife became the father of twenty-two children.

I started out all right and some people thought if I lived long enough I should reach his goal, for as '78 came 'round, a nice, bright boy put in an appearance; '79 rolled 'round and a pretty little blue-eyed girl cried for papá; '80 was not an off year and in October one of the sweetest little curly-headed girls joined her brother and sister. About this time I began to think myself that the old fellow's record wasn't much to beat if time only held out, but after several family consultations and a full examination of our finances we concluded if the boy was going to college and the girls were to receive equal education it was time to halt. Well we halted for just three years. It was a boy—two pairs, you know. I haven't made up my mind whether to make it a full hand or not.

Well, Brother Holmes, these four babies and their mother are worth more to me than all the rest beside. With them I have my greatest pleasure and happiness, from them I receive the kindest sympathy and love. To them I owe all I am, all I hope to be. My ambition will be satisfied, my fondest hope realized when I see my children grown to manhood and womanhood, taking their position in this world as honest, educated and industrious men and women.

This is a long letter. I trust I have not put too great an infliction upon you—you asked it.

May I express the hope of your success in all your desires, in all your work.

Charles J. Little, Eta, '57, has had a somewhat varied and eventful career. He was at one time half owner of the Portland Daily *Advertiser*, of which Hon. J. G. Blaine was editor between one and two years. Later he built a paper mill at Yarmouth, Me., which after two years was burned to the ground. He bought in the Cambridge University *Press* and had charge for ten years. He was engaged in the manufacture of shoes at Lynn, Mass., at the time of the great fire, when again everything was burned. He is now one-fourth owner and treasurer of the Worcester Woolen Mill company, Worcester, Mass.

Benj. B. Kingsbury, Eta, '57, who had the oration at commencement and was afterward professor of Greek in St. Paul's College and University of Michigan, soon turned his attention to law, practicing first at San Jose, Cal., and later in St. Louis, Mo. He was for a long time circuit attorney for the nineteenth circuit of Missouri. He now resides at Defiance, Ohio.

Rev. Charles Lewis Nichols, Eta, '57, another of the charter members of his charge, is pastor of the Congregational church of Princeton, Me. It speaks well for his success in the ministry, that his pastorate with the different churches have lasted from three to fifteen years.

Henry Newbegin, Eta, '57, was one of the charter members at Bowdoin and is still loyal to the fraternity. Like so many of Eta's sons, he taught for several years, but afterwards studied law and was for six years, from 1882 to 1888, counsel for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for the State of Illinois. He is now practicing his profession at Defiance, Ohio. He has two loyal Theta Delt sons.

George Whitney Merrill, Eta, '59, has had a wide and varied experience of life. He was major of the 60th Illinois Vols., after the war was at one time district attorney of Nye county, Nev., and later was for three years district attorney for Eureka county, Nev. In 1880 he was speaker of the Nevada House, and in 1885 was appointed U. S. Minister to the Sandwich Islands.

Robert R. White, Mu Deuteron, '89, fitted himself for college by private study while teaching. He was on the Kellogg Five in '86, the Hyde

Six in '89, custodian of Pratt gymnasium for three years, a member of the Hitchcock Society of Inquiry, the Senior Scientific society and $\Phi B K$. He entered Union Theological Seminary after graduation and is now acting pastor of Ludlow chapel, Yonkers, N. Y.

Willard G. Reynolds, Mu Deuteron, '90, is another of the men who have made an honorable all-round record for the charge. He was baseball director, '89-'90; Grove orator, '90; President Senior Scientific society '89-'90; on Olio board, '90, besides holding several charge offices. Since graduation he has divided his time between Mineral City, Va., and his home at Fulton, N. Y.

H. K. Whitaker, Mu Deuteron, '90, entered with the Sophomore class and was very soon initiated into the mysteries of Theta Delta Chi. He won the second German prize in '89 and was included in the first drawing of $\Phi B K$. He was Greek tutor in the Amherst High school during his senior year, and upon graduation succeeded Bro. Sherman in the principaship.

A. W. Crockett, Mu Deuteron, '90, is another of the large class of Theta Deltas who have engaged in teaching. He was at first principal of the Wells (Me.) High school, and is now principal of Northwood Seminary, Northwood, N. H. His contribution to Mu Deuteron's roll of college honours was Social Union prize speaking, '87; Hyde Fifteen, '90; Presidency of Hitchcock Society of Inquiry for the spring term of 1890.

Edward Simonton, Eta, '61, was one of the many Theta Deltas who took honors on the field of battle as well as in college. He was brevetted major for gallantry before Petersburg, and lieutenant-colonel for "gallant and meritorious conduct during the war. He began the practice of law at St. Paul, Minn., where he still resides. His office is 606 *Pioneer Press* building.

A. N. Lufkin, Eta, '61, like many others from the New England colleges, began the active business of life by service in the army. He enlisted in the Second Maine Infantry in August, 1862. From 1865 till 1873 he was connected with the Kansas Pacific Railroad. He has since resided in East Orrington, Me., engaged in farming and teaching. He has held several town offices and was a member of the Legislature of 1887-'88.

Rev. Wellington R. Cross, Eta, '61, died at Foxcroft, Me., September 18th, 1891.

W. W. Eaton, M. D., Eta, '61, being born in Brunswick, Me., is doubly a son of old Eta. In addition to his medical degree he may also if he chooses, write after his name A. M., and $\Phi B K$. During the war he served his country as surgeon of the Sixteenth Maine Regiment, and afterward practiced medicine in So. Reading, Mass. He now resides in Danvers, Mass.

Rev. Chas. Henry Pope, Eta, '62, graduated from Bangor Theological Seminary in 1865, and was immediately ordained. He has preached on

both sides of the continent, at Grass Valley, Oakland, and Benicia, Cal., where he was from 1871 to 1874 principal of a young ladies' seminary. Since 1876 he has been pastor of the Congregational Church at Kennebunkport, Me.

Robert S. Woodworth, Mu Deuteron, '91, seems to have divided the prizes of the first year with Bro. Cooley, winning half the Porter Admission Prize, the First Freshman Greek and Second Freshman Latin, while Bro. Cooley reversed the order. He also gained the Walker Mathematics Prize in '89, the Junior Greek Prize, several athletic prizes, was President of *ΦΒΚ*, assistant in Physics during senior year, senior class Historian, besides various other trifles of a like nature (in newspaper vernacular) "too numerous to mention." He is engaged in teaching in Watertown, N. Y., and we predict that things will not be likely to go to sleep in his locality.

Arthur S. Cooley, Mu Deuteron, '91, possessed, whether he enjoyed it or not, the unique distinction of being the smallest man ever at Amherst College. But competitors for prizes where scholarship was the test, found him a very large and formidable antagonist. He won half of the Porter Admission Prize, the First Freshman Latin and Second Greek Prizes, the First German Prize in '89, and was included in the first drawing of *ΦΒΚ*. He was also Alumni Secretary for the Charge for 1890-'91.

N. P. Avery, Mu Deuteron, '91, helped to keep up the Charge record for distinction in different directions. The list would read, College Senate, Platoon Officer in gymnasium, Olio Board, Lester Prize Speaking, First Drawing *ΦΒΚ*, Commencement stage, Senior Class President, '90-'91, Amherst Student Board, President Mu Deuteron, and delegate to the Convention of 1889. He is now engaged in teaching, being Bro. Riggs' successor as principal of the Academy at Chittenango, N. Y.

Rev. Chester Meredith, Omicron Deuteron, son of Rev. R. R. Meredith, D. D., has been installed pastor of the Hancock Congregational Church, Lexington, Mass. He succeeds Rev. E. G. Porter, who was pastor of this church for twenty-three years, and was beloved and honored by those outside, as well as those of his own flock. It takes a man to fill his place, and Brother Meredith does it. The town and church are enthusiastic in their expressions of approval, and delight in Brother Meredith, and he is especially popular with the young people.

Geo. H. Fall, A. M., L. L. B., Ph. D., Lambda, '83, is growing in his law practice in Boston. He received twice as large a vote, in Malden, for representative on the People's ticket, as the Governor on the People's ticket received, and he received one-third of the entire vote of the People's party.

Rev. Fred N. Upham, Lambda, '83, son of Dr. Upham, professor at Drew Theological Seminary, is the popular pastor of the M. E. Church at Reading, Mass.

A. M. Kilgore, Lambda, '83, is in the real estate business at Duluth, and doing very well.

M. C. Webber, Lambda, '89, is in New York, at Temple Place, in the firm of Everts & Choate. He is reported as doing very well.

Harry H. Newton, Lambda, '83, has a valuable law practice.

Bro. S. P. Smith, Omicron Deuteron, '82, has been re-elected to the Common Council of the city of Boston.

Rev. Henry Otis Thayer, Eta, '62, was ordained to the ministry in 1866. Since 1889 he has been pastor of the Congregational church at Limington, Me. He is a member of the Maine Historical society, and has published a work on "The Sagadahoc Colony."

Benj. F. Bryant, Eta, '63, did not graduate, but enlisted in the 101st Ohio regiment. After the battle of Stone river he became first lieutenant and after Chickamauga, captain, holding this commission to the close of the war. He studied law and was admitted to the bar at Norwalk, Ohio, in 1866. After two years he removed to La Crosse, Wis. He was county judge from 1870 to 1874, district attorney for La Crosse county five years and was postmaster in 1882-'85.

David M. McPherson, Eta, '75, held all the offices of his charge in turn while in College. He taught from the time of his graduation until 1880, when he again became an office holder, this time in the U. S. mail service, continuing in the service until the present time, with the exception of one year, his address being Portland, Me.

Wilson Nevins, Eta, '75, who, like Dr. Eaton, was born under the shadow of Bowdoin, began his work of teaching while yet in college. Since then he has taught in Lincoln and No. Bridgeton, Me., Parkersburg, Pa., Hardwicke, Vt., Cumberland, Me., and in 1889 was elected instructor of English in the Salem High school, Salem, Mass.

N. M. Pettengill, Eta, '75, took the oft quoted advice, "go west young man," and after teaching for a while as principal of the public school at Clarksville, Mo., he was admitted to the bar in August, 1878. He has twice been elected county attorney for Scotland county, Mo.

Chas. H. Clark, Eta, '76, seems to have been one of the men who capture everything. Senior and Junior exhibitions, Junior prize declamations, Junior and Senior librarian, Bugle editor, Orient editor, class chaplain, all fell to his share while in college. After graduating he taught at South Abington, Mass., and then studied in Berlin and Paris. Upon his return he taught for two years, and then spent a year in the study of law. In 1882 he again took up his profession of teaching, filling positions in the Bath and Auburn High schools. He is now principal of Sanborn seminary, Kingston, N. H.

John G. Libby, Eta, '76, was one of the men who secure for Theta Delta Chi her share of college honors. He took the Sophomore Latin

prize, was editor of the Bugle and the Orient, took the *ΦBK* degree and orations and exhibitions not a few. After leaving college he taught in Gould academy, and has been principal of the High school at Princeton and Richmond, Me., the Berwick Academy, and is now located at Auburndale, Mass.

Wm. C. Greene, Eta, '77, kept a very good pace with his twin brother, J. K. Greene, in the race for college distinction. Like him, he was a member of *ΦBK*, taught for a while, and studied law. He was admitted to the bar in March, 1879, and practiced in company with J. A. Roberts, Eta, '77.

John A. Roberts, Eta, '77, made the usual Theta Delt sweep of offices and honors while in college, including a membership in *ΦBK*. He was admitted to the bar in 1878, and practiced for some time, but at last accounts was engaged in farming at Norway Lake, Me.

Joseph K. Greene, Eta, '77, demonstrated that athletics and piety may be joined in college, being a member of the Praying circle and of the B. B. C., director of the proficient class in the gymnasium, and chaplain of Senior year. He taught for a short time but was admitted to the bar at Des Moines, Iowa, in August, 1878. He is now practicing his profession at Worcester, Mass., and has also given some attention to politics, being the Republican nominee for state legislature, a few years ago.

Edward C. Camp, Mu Deuteron, '89, was able to keep up in Amherst the Theta Delt record for college and class honors. He represented the charge at the Convention of '88, and also at the meeting of the New England Association, was charge editor, but beside these and other fraternity distinctions, he was a member of the Social Union, Senior Scientific Society, treasurer of "Athenea," Class Vice-President for four years, a participant in the prize speaking of '86, and included in the first drawing for *ΦBK*. Upon leaving college he accepted the cashiership and general agency for Western Massachusetts of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.

Fred. E. Parker, Eta, '91. The following clipping in reference to Bro. Parker needs no additional words: "The many friends of Fred. E. Parker, Deering, will be gratified to know that he now holds a fine position in Brown University, Providence, R. I.—that of director of all its athletic departments. He fitted for college in Deering High School, graduated from Bowdoin last June, attended the Harvard Summer School for Physical Training, Cambridge, Mass., whence he was called to his present position. He was a poor boy, but he started out to win success, and by perseverance, hard work, good deportment and aid of friends he has certainly made a good beginning.

Sidney A. Sherman, Mu Deuteron, '85, one of the charter members, enjoys the distinction of being the founder and "grandfather" of the charge. He was included in the first drawing of *ΦBK*. He began his

work as a teacher before leaving college, being instructor during the spring term of 1885 in the Amherst High School, where he remained as Principal until 1890. He then spent two years in Philadelphia teaching Latin and German in the Penn Charter High School, and is now teaching in the High School at Providence, R. I.

Wm. O. Conrad, Mu Deuteron, '87, who will be remembered as a delegate to the Convention of '86, after three years at Union Theological Seminary in New York city, has settled in Blue Earth City, Minn., as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church.

Jas G. Riggs, Mu Deuteron, '88, for two years Principal of the Yates Union School and Academy at Chittenango, N. Y., is now located in Watertown, N. Y., as Principal of the High School.

Wallace M. Leonard, Mu Deuteron, '88, after spending two years abroad teaching algebra, Latin, physics and "the Amherst system" of gymnastics in the Royal Institution for the Blind, London, Eng., has returned to the land where the flag bearing our magic symbols waves alongside the stars and stripes. He is connected with the publishing house of Estes & Lauriat, Boston, Mass. His residence address is Newton Center, Mass.

Geo. Cornwell, Mu Deuteron, '88, one of the charter members, by no means confined his interest and activity to the fraternity, but was also a member of the Hitchcock Society of Inquiry, "Alexandria," and the Senior Scientific Society. The direction of his post-graduate study was perhaps indicated by the fact that his proficiency in Hebrew gained a prize during the Senior year. While a student in Union Theological Seminary he engaged for a time in Sunday-school work in Minnesota, and is now pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Poundridge, N. Y.

Robert W. Crowell, Mu Deuteron, '89, Professor of Greek and Latin in Lincoln University, Lincoln, Ill., may be said to have come by his title of Professor in true Apostolic, or perhaps we should say collegiate, succession, as he is the son of Prof. E. P. Crowell, the Dean of the Faculty at Amherst College. Bro. Crowell was able to successfully combine the classics and athletics, as he gained several athletic prizes, and was included in the first drawing of *ΦΒΚ*. He was President of the charge for the fall term of '88, charge editor '88-'89, and still keeps up his interest in the fraternity and the *SHIELD*.

Hugh H. Pitcairn, Sigma, '89, has received a merited promotion. He is now supervisor P. R. R. and located at Lewistown, Pa.

Hon. Joseph Bennett, Eta, '64. The following extract from an article in the *Boston Herald*, entitled "Bright lights in the senate," gives a good picture of one of our prominent men and is reproduced entire.

"Senator Bennett is stout, deliberate and inclined to be phlegmatic. When Senator Bennett sits at his desk (which, by the way, is the first one on the left of the president), carefully scanning a bill or looking over

the laws, he has the air and manner of a student. But when he rises to his feet to speak and remove his eyeglasses, his manner changes, and he has the appearance of being a well-to do farmer rather than the successful lawyer that he is.

The greatest contrast between Mr. Bennett and Mr. Thayer, however, is in their oratory. Mr. Bennett gets slowly out of his chair, and, addressing the president, proceeds with his speech in the most quiet and persuasive way imaginable. His remarks at times do not lack fire, energy and force, but generally his speeches are argumentative, and, while usually delivered in a low tone of voice, are of such a quality that his fellow-members pay strict attention and every word is heard.

Mr. Bennett, of course, has been something of a politician in his day—every man who reaches the senate must be one—and as far as he is personally concerned, he has been a success. In 1882, however, Senator Bennett was the chief sponser for Hon. R. R. Bishop of Newton, and managed that gentleman's canvass for governor, his opponent being Gen. Butler. Mr. Bishop and Mr. Bennett, as is well known, were badly defeated, the former retiring permanently from politics to take a seat, later on, on the superior court bench, and Mr. Bennett to his law office and his library, from which he did not again emerge until last fall, when he was elected Senator from the Brighton district.

Mr. Bennett lives out on Chestnut Hill avenue, where has a fine residence, and takes great interest in the improvement and beautifying of his section of the city. He was born in 1840 in Maine and graduated from Bowdoin College. He has served on the Boston School Committee and as a justice of the Brighton Municipal Court. He was a member of the house in 1879, and of the senate in 1881 and 1882. His first term in the senate dating back further than any other member, he is the father of the senate. He is chairman of the Committee on Railroads, a place much sought after because of the great importance of the matters which it is called upon to investigate and act on.

Personally, Mr. Bennett is a most delightful man, and stands high in the estimation of the senators. He has a smile and a cordial handshake for all of his acquaintances, and is a general favorite in the senate reading room, where gossip is exchanged and stories are told. He has something of a round head, large, well set on a broad pair of shoulders and covered with a fairly thick thatch of grisly gray hair. His eyes are blue and he wears no beard, a short gray moustache adorning his upper lip. In height, he is about five feet eight or nine inches, and he weighs 200 pounds.

Gen. Henry G. Thomas, Eta, '58, writes that he is again off for Europe. How long he will stay may be ascertained on his return.

Solon I. Bailey, Lambda, '81, has returned from South America where he has been engaged in astronomical research, and is now an instructor in astronomy at Harvard.

G. F. Kenney, Lambda, '89, is assistant principal of a large academy at Brimfield, Mass. He is a successful teacher. He recently held a local musical convention which astonished the natives.

Charles W. French, Omicron Deuteron, '79, who was for some time principal of the Lake View High School in Chicago, has recently changed his base, and gone a step higher. He is now principal of the Hyde Park High School corner 57th street and Monroe avenue. This is one of the largest and most important high schools in the city of Chicago.

Major Frank G. Smith, Delta, '59, of the 2d U. S. Artillery who, for some time has been stationed at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga., will hereafter be located at Fort Adams, Newport, R. I., to which station he was transferred, Nov. 15th.

Martin Schenck, Alpha, '69, was born at Palatine Bridge, N. Y., January 24, 1847, where he received his early education. He prepared for college at Schenectady and entered Union 1865. He joined the Alpha Charge very soon after he entered and was one of the best initiates. In the fall of 1874 he was elected to the state legislature from Montgomery county after a very spirited contest, running several hundred votes ahead of his ticket. He was married at Sprakers, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1879, to Miss Adele Van Evera. He has a boy nine years old who will soon be ready for initiation if he live, and a daughter six years old. At the last election Bro. Schenck was elected state engineer and surveyor. The *Troy Press* of Sept. 30th gives the following pleasant notice of Bro. Schenck.

Martin Schenck aptly meets the requirements of this office, as a brief resume of his professional life will attest :

Graduating as a civil engineer from Union College in 1869, he at once began work as an engineer upon the Sedalia branch of the M. K. and T. R. R. of Missouri, was connected also with the Union Pacific railroad, thence transferred to the Neosha branch and as engineer in charge constructed railroad bridges across Smoky Hill river, Otter and Lyons creeks in Kansas. Returned east in 1873, was engineer for contractors on the additional tracks of the N. Y. C. and H. R. R., thence appointed engineer on the Calloa and Lima railroad in Peru, S. A. The death of his father prevented his acceptance. From 1874 to 1880 he practiced professionally, devoting his time to hydraulic engineering and water power improvements. From 1881 to 1882 he acted as engineer to contractor on the construction of the West Shore railroad. In 1883 entered the canal department, where he has since been continuously employed, many important works being intrusted to his care; during the summer seasons of 1887-'91 was chief engineer of the Hudson river improvement. The major portion of the locks upon the eastern division of the Erie canal were lengthened under Mr. Schenck's supervision. His long connection with the canals insures his unquestioned familiarity with their needs, and the best practical methods of accomplishing results.

It was due to the efforts of Martin Schenck that the present river improvements are now being made by the general government. His ably reports to the state engineer so well depicted the condition and the needs of the Hudson that the present improvements resulted.

Rev. Lewis Halsey, Xi, '68, who for many years has been the faithful pastor of the First Baptist Church at Farmer Village, N. Y., has finally "broken camp" and pitched his tent in Castile, N. Y., where he will hereafter do the same earnest, faithful work which has been his delight these many years. Bro. Halsey has been quite a frequent caller upon us of late, and his genial presence is always welcomed. The SHIELD wishes for him an abundant harvest in his vineyard.

F. F. Sewall, Beta, '80, and **E. H. Sibley**, Beta, '80, chanced to meet at Florence, Italy, this summer, much to their mutual pleasure.

Ricardo M. Arango, Delta, '87, is now city engineer of Panama, South America.

I. C. Blandy, Delta, '87, is now a papa; boy born in November. Bro. Blandy now resides in Bennington, Vt.

W. C. Hawley, Delta, '86, has been in Galesburg, Ill., all summer, finishing the water works there.

J. C. Hallock, Delta, '91, is connected with the Troy Steel and Iron Works, Troy, N. Y.

CANDLIN—POLLARD.

The announcement reaches us as we are in press that Bro. Albert Candlin, Lambda, '91, was married to Miss Alice Pollard, Nov. 26th, in Southington, Conn. No wonder Bro. Candlin could only spend an hour and a half at Convention. He deserves more credit than we gave him in the Convention report. We were not then aware of how near he had arrived to the eventful period of his life. The SHIELD extends most fraternal congratulations.

EASTMAN—BURNS.

From the Omaha *Bee* of Oct. 1, we clip the following in regard to Bro. Eastman, Mu Deuteron, '85: "It is very rare that the haut monde is called upon to be lookers on at a more beautiful wedding than that solemnized last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Burns at Eighteenth and Dodge streets, when Miss Nellie McKell Burns and Mr. Osgood T. Eastman plighted their troth. The bride has been a leader in the social life of the city for several years, and having the rare faculty of making friends, and what is still better, keeping them, they turned out in large numbers last evening to assist in the nuptial ceremony of a bright, intelligent young woman and a rising young business man from the city by Lake Michigan, whither he carries the lady of his choice. The house, in honor of the occasion, was brilliant with myriad lights and gay with flowers, palms, smilax, while here and there golden

rod added its effective wealth of color to the inspiriting scene. The ceremony was performed 'neath a canopy of smilax beautifully designed by the fair hands of the bridesmaids, while from its center a bell of bride roses hung, the breeze from a near by window now and then oscillating it gently as if ringing out a marriage peal. The window in the south drawing room had been converted into a temporary altar, the priedieu being placed at the foot of this improvised holy place, and here the ceremony uniting two gentle people was performed. The ceremony was performed by the groom's father, Rev. L. R. Eastman of Farmingham, Mass., assisted by the bride's pastor, Rev. Willard Scott of St. Mary's Avenue Congregational Church." Bro. Arthur P. Guion, Xi, '91, was one of the ushers. "After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Eastman will make their home at the Hyde Park hotel in Kenwood, Chicago, during the winter. In November they will take an extended eastern tour to attend the marriage of Rev. George Eastman of Milbury, Mass., a brother of the groom, who was best man last night."

Death is abroad in the land and within a very short period the Omega has had a large reinforcement, including some of our brightest and most enthusiastic brothers. We would fain write more of them at this time as our hearts are saddened by the pressure of grief within earshot of our sanctum. While preparing the last run of matter for this number on Saturday evening, Dec. 7, a brother Theta Delt, Jacob Schwartz, of the Xi, '75, whose home adjoins the editor's, was suffering the terrible throes of dissolution and passed the dark pathway, leaving his family heart-broken. So quickly had the fell destroyer put in his work that we were hardly aware of his sickness, and supposed that it was a trifling affair. Late in the night the word came in by telephone that he had died at 7 o'clock. By a startling coincidence just a short week before at the same hour, away upon the granite hills, another brother passed away leaving around him a heart-broken family. Bro. Wesley Spencer, of Lambda, died at Northfield, Vermont. Strange again, he died of the same trouble. We are just in a mood for writing of these brothers and the monuments they have reared to themselves, but it is impossible to give in this number any extended notice. In the March SHIELD we will try to speak of the loved ones who have passed away recently.

In Memory of**JOHN LOMBARD HOPKINS.**

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Heavenly Father in his infinite wisdom to call from our midst to the Omega Charge, our beloved brother, JOHN LOMBARD HOPKINS, and

WHEREAS, In his death Lambda Charge loses a devoted brother and trusted officer, and the Fraternity one of her most promising sons,

Resolved, That we, as a brotherhood, deeply mourn the loss of our brother, and extend our tenderest sympathies to his bereaved parents, and to all those to whom he was dear.

That, in his death we recognize the loss of one whose presence was an inspiration, and whose memory will ever be a blessing.

That our brother's noble character and earnest Christian life have wrought a lasting influence for good in Lambda Charge, and will be a continual inspiration to us who remain, to be steadfast in maintaining the holy principles of our Fraternity.

That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Charge, and that copies thereof be sent to the parents of our deceased brother, to each of the Charges of Theta Delta Chi, and to the SHIELD for publication.

For the Charge,

W. S. SPENCER,
T. H. SYLVESTER, JR.
J. G. WYMAN,
O. P. BRADY.

September 25, '91.

In Memory of**WELLINGTON ROLVIN CROSS,**

CLASS OF '61, BOWDOIN.

WHEREAS, It has been the will of an Almighty and far-seeing Providence to remove from our midst our dearly beloved and highly esteemed brother, WELLINGTON ROLVIN CROSS, of the class of '61, be it

Resolved, That while humbly bowing to the will of our Heavenly Father, we do recognize our great loss in the death of this brother;

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the Fraternity be extended to his bereaved family.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, to the SHIELD and *Bowdoin Orient* for publication.

JOHN C. HULL, '92,
CHARLES H. HOWARD, '93,
FRANK H. KNIGHT, '94,
Committee for the Charge.

BRUNSWICK, Me., September 26, '91.

In Memory of
WILLIAM CHURCHILL FELTON,
 CLASS OF '89, TUFTS COLLEGE.

WHEREAS, We, the members of Kappa Charge of Theta Delta Chi, Tufts College, have with deep sorrow learned of the death of our late brother, WILLIAM CHURCHILL FELTON, class of '89, Tufts College, deceased June 20, 1891, and

WHEREAS, In his death we have lost a faithful and earnest friend and brother; be it

Resolved, That we extend our deep sympathy to the bereaved mother of our deceased brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the mother of the deceased, to the Grand Lodge, to the several Charges of our Fraternity, to the SHIELD, the *Tuftonian*, and be entered upon the records of the Charge.

For the Charge,

J. B. GROCE, '93,
 A. O. THAYER, '92,
 A. P. THOMPSON, '93.

TUFTS COLLEGE, September 28, 1891.

In Memory of
EUGENE LYMAN OATLEY,
 CORNELL UNIVERSITY, '83.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in his infinite wisdom to remove from our number our brother, EUGENE LYMAN OATLEY, and

WHEREAS, In his death we have lost a faithful and earnest friend and brother, it is eminently fitting that we should pay our best tribute of respect to his memory; therefore,

Resolved, That while humbly submitting to the decree of Almighty God, we as a brotherhood deeply mourn his loss, and extend to his bereaved friends our warmest sympathies.

Resolved, That in the death of our brother, Beta Charge has lost one of its most valued members and the Fraternity one whose loyalty and upright character won the respect of all.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of our deceased brother, to the Grand Lodge, to each Charge and to the Theta Delta Chi SHIELD for publication.

For the Charge,

EARLE C. HAGGETT, '92,
 FRANK L. CONNARD, '93,
 EDWARD D. McCONNELL, '94.

ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 6, 1891.

[REDACTED]

In Memory of
GEORGE E. GARDNER,
XI CHARGE, '80.

WHEREAS, Our brother, the REV. GEORGE E. GARDNER, has departed this life and rests from his labors;

WHEREAS, By his death we have lost a faithful and honored brother; be it

Resolved, That though humbly submitting, we as a brotherhood, deeply mourn his loss and extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That we offer to our Heavenly Father our grateful acknowledgement of the blessings vouchsafed to our Fraternity and to society through our deceased brother.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of our departed brother, to the Grand Lodge, to each Charge and to the Theta Delta Chi SHIELD for publication.

For the Charge,

J. ERWIN BRODHEAD,
DWIGHT A. PARCE.

[REDACTED]

Correspondence.

As many letters are received which are best communicated to the readers of the SHIELD in their natural condition, this department has been organized. Letters are invited on any subject of interest to the Fraternity. Suggestions or opinions on current fraternity topics and reminiscences, or personal history of any Theta Delt, will be welcomed. The opinions advanced are not necessarily approved by the editor. Everyone is permitted to speak his mind.

CITY OF WOONSOCKET, R. I.,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
MAYOR'S OFFICE, Nov. 7, 1891. }

Homer D. Brookins, Esq., Secretary of "The Theta Delta Chi Club":

MY DEAR BROTHER: I am very glad that the Club House is completed and that our society is to have a habitation of its own. It goes without saying that I should like to be with the Club on the date set down for the opening of its home.

I have delayed an answer to your kind invitation to be present to see if I could make it possible to accept. But I find it will be impossible for me to go to New York at the time of the Convention. I know it will be a "great occasion," as you well say, and one that Theta Delts will date from for years to come. I should, if present, no doubt meet brothers whom I have not seen for a long time. This would afford me a special pleasure, for while I hold in my heart a warm place for all the brothers in Θ Δ X, I have reached that period of life when the mind likes to revert to "auld acquaintances" "and days o' lang syne." I will not say that "old friends are best"—there are no comparative degrees between Theta Delta Chi friends—but the memory of the early associations in the Zeta charge of our society, and the friendships made there, still clings to me with tenacity.

I do not forget the great advance which the society has made since my first knowledge of it, and I am especially gratified at its present growth and vigor. The new departure which is now to be inaugurated bespeaks a splendid future. I am glad that I can reckon myself a Theta Delta Chi. To be a member of our fraternity is an honor of which one may well feel proud.

With this note go my best wishes and congratulations.
In the bonds of Theta Delta Chi I am

Yours sincerely,
DANIEL B. POND.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE EDITORIAL ROOMS,
CHICAGO, NOV. 12, 1891.

Homer D. Brookins, Esq., Secretary Θ Δ X Club:

DEAR BROTHER: Your kind favor of the 9th is received, with its cordial invitation to the opening of the new Club House on the 18th inst. I greatly regret that it will be impossible for me to be with the enthusiastic Theta Delta Chi's who will have the felicity of the first night in the new quarters. It would be a great pleasure to meet old friends and greet new ones. It is now some thirty-eight years since I had the pleasure of assisting at the birth of the chapter at Brown. It is an illustration of the tenacity of society ties that while the Greek language has slowly slipped out of my memory during that period, and the Greek alphabet has come to be of little more significance to me than so many cuneiform inscriptions, three of its letters cling to me with a persistence that cannot be resisted and resolutely preserve their freshness and early significance. They are Θ and Δ and X. I am glad of their associations in the past. I am glad to have been one of you so long and hope to be a veteran in the ranks. I am glad you have a new Club House, for it will make a rallying point and a nucleus of influence and growth. So I send with my regrets salutations and greetings, and had I the functions of the astral brethren I would be with you. Cordially thanking you for your courtesy, I remain,

Yours fraternally in Θ Δ X,

GEO. P. UPTON.

MUNICH, Germany, Sept. 14, 1891.

DEAR BRO. VAN IDERSTINE: Your valued favor of the 7th ult. reached my address during my tour through Switzerland, which made it impossible for me to give it the attention it deserves until this date.

I am heartily sorry that I shall be unable to share the enjoyment of the coming opening festivities with my brothers in Θ Δ X in New York.

In response to your request for a few stanzas I submit enclosed a feeble effort, which if it but conveys in its humble way my greeting to the brothers who have brought about this auspicious era in the history of our fraternity, will, I assure you, have more than satisfied my ambition in writing it.

Please accept my best wishes for the success of your enterprise, and with kindest remembrances to all inquiring friends, I remain,

Most fraternally yours,

A. E. WUPPERMAN.

WESTERLY, R. I., Nov. 18, 1891.

Homer D. Brookins:

I regret that I am unable to be present and participate in the opening ceremonies of the Theta Delta Chi Club at the Club House to-night.

NATHAN F. DIXON.

MEDIA, Pa., 11-10th, 1891.

Clay W. Holmes, Esq.:

DEAR BRO.: Yours of the 5th received, and I wish I could accept the invitation to the opening of the Club House and the Convention. But it is impossible. Give my kindest regards to the assembled brothers, and believe me,

In the bonds,

BENJ. C. POTTS.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 13, 1891.

Homer D. Brookins, Secretary:

MY DEAR BRO.: The remoteness of my residence and the pressure of Diocesan work prevent me from accepting your cordial and courteous invitation to be present at the opening of the Club House. It is a loss to me and I regret my inability to be there. I send my heartiest greetings to the brethren, with my congratulations, and trust the new metropolitan house of Theta Delta Chi may be a genuine center of fraternity, enthusiasm and work. My personal interest in the dear old fraternity does not wane with the lapse of years.

Believe me most truly yours in $\Theta\Delta X$,

MAHLON N. GILBERT.

Assistant Bishop of Minnesota.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 12, 1891.

MY DEAR BROTHER: I regret to find that my duties will prevent my presence at the opening of the $\Theta\Delta X$ Club House in New York on the 18th inst.

With all good wishes for the prosperity of the undertaking, I am

Fraternally yours,

GEO. WILLIAMSON SMITH.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, Nov. 14, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: Your kind invitation of 5th inst. received, and in reply would assure you that no reunion could afford me greater satisfaction than to meet the live, warm, sympathetic and energetic representatives of our cherished fraternity in this coming convention and banquet.

But I regret circumstances will not permit the pleasure of my personal attendance, and I can only send you and all my hearty good wishes that you may have a royal good time, and that "The New York Club House" may prove the nucleus at this ever important point of an ever widening circle of hallowed influence for the fraternity in New York and throughout the length and breadth of the land—

Wherever Theta Delta Chi

May raise its royal standard high.

Fraternally yours,

ABEL BEACH.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, Nov. 18, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: Mindful of this being the day of our Forty-fifth Annual Convention, I cannot refrain from repeating my regrets that I could not find it possible to attend. But we are often "creatures of circumstances" and may as well perhaps submit uncomplainingly to the inevitable.

It has been, no doubt to all present, a great, an inestimable soul feast, and I presume Hotel Marlborough will set for you a feast equally grand, in all that can charm the sense to-morrow evening.

Hoping to be inspired somewhat by the time at least of this convention, I have thought it well to note down my sentiment in part, in a song written after the manner of the Song Book you so kindly mailed to me. I regret I did not think of it sooner and send in time to reach you before the convention was held.

If the song inclosed, to air of "Sweet by and by," is worthy a place in collection for next convention, you are at liberty to use.

I shall hope to receive full account of all proceedings.

Fraternally yours,

ABEL BEACH.

RIVERSIDE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: Will you convey to the Forty-fifth Convention, my hopes for sessions which will prove full of benefit to our fraternity and that the delegates may have the great and long-looked for opportunity of taking part in the dedication of our New York Club House.

It is with deepest regret that I record my inability to be with the boys, but I am sure they believe I would be there if possible.

May the Forty-fifth Convention long be remembered as one of greatest results in the annals of our brotherhood.

Very fraternally,

FREDERIC CARTER.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 14th, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: I have deferred acknowledging receipt of invitation to the convention to be held next week, for the reason that I thought until to-day that it might be possible for me to be present; but the Gods rule otherwise and I must content myself by being with you in spirit.

I trust that you will have a large attendance and a successful meeting and hope that the fraternity will commend your work, done during the last year, by placing you at its head again.

With kindest regards to all the brethren and asking that you will extend greeting in my behalf, to those who knew me in other days, I am as ever,

Fraternally yours,

CHAS. C. KNEISLY.

FARIBAULT, Minn., Nov. 24, 1891.

MY DEAR BRO. HOLMES: I want to say thank you for the good work and moral influence you are exerting for Θ Δ X. I would like to have said a word at the banquet about the influence of the SHIELD (and its editor) in awakening interest in the graduate brethren and in elevating the tone of the fraternity. I also wanted to say something about reviving the dear old Chi. I saw Bro. Paine and he is very deeply interested in this. I am going to write to Bro. Kimball, of Rochester, in regard to it. I know that the plan will meet with your hearty co-operation. I expect to move to Washington next month and then be able to enjoy more of fraternity life than heretofore. The catalogue is also something for which we owe you many thanks.

Faithfully yours,

J. MACBRIDE STERRETT.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14, 1891.

DEAR BRO. SMITH: I have just returned from a trip to Michigan, and in answer to your favor of the 5th, regarding the banquet, I must say I am very much afraid that I won't be able to get there. I had been planning for the last four weeks to get to convention, but I find on my return that my business will keep me here till the end of the week—probably. I shall make every effort to get there and may do so. There is no one I know of that I can send as a substitute except myself, and I shall use my most persuasive efforts to induce him to go—but he is a slave to business and may not be able to break his chains. If I do not appear, you want to announce the intention of Chicago and the Central Association of competing for,—bidding for,—demanding, any words you Easterners may choose to garble our modest request into—the Convention in '93—and the date wants to be so modified that it will come during the continuance of the Exposition.

The Central Association sends fraternal greeting to her brothers of Θ Δ X, and summons the black, white and blue emblem of friendship to float where the red flag of Anarchy has so lately been trampled under foot.

Yours fraternally, in the bonds of Θ Δ X,

MAXWELL A. KILVERT,

Chairman Ex. Com. Central Graduate Association.

JERSEY CITY, Nov. 21, 1891.

MY DEAR BROTHER: I do not write this for publication, although I have no objection to your publishing it if you think it will "back up" what you said in your excellent remarks about this being such a successful Convention. It is this: That having attended conventions for the last thirty-five years, I unhesitatingly say that Bro. Gregg's oration was the best one ever delivered before our fraternity. The next one was President E. H. Capen's. I do not speak of poems, as Brougham's, of

course, was the one par excellence. In fact, you might state that the conventions of 1870 and 1891 are the two which will ever shine out pre-eminently in the annals of the fraternity.

Fraternally yours,

WM. L. STONE.

— FRESNO, Cal., Oct. 5, 1891.

MY DEAR BROTHER: I am somewhat improved in health, but am not well enough nor wealthy enough to be with you at the convention. I would gladly be with you once more. Have just received the SHIELD and pictures—have not had time to examine them. Will write you later. I forget whether I ordered a copy of catalogue or not. I was very ill at the time your letter came—have been so all summer. If I did not order it put me on the list. *I want one.*

Enclosed find shipping receipt for box of raisins sent to you to-day. The box encloses two twenty pound boxes of raisins—one for yourself and the other for the Convention—or the Banquet—as you choose. I send them to you direct and hope I am not trespassing too much on your good nature in asking you to pack them to New York. They are Chateau de Clapboard stock, and I hope the boys will enjoy them.

When you come out halt at Fresno. In great haste,

Yours faithfully,

NATHAN LAFAYETTE BACHMAN.

— NEW YORK, Nov. 12, 1891.

MY DEAR HOLMES:—I am extremely pleased with the new Catalogue, which is both a beautiful book and full of valuable new information. The geographical distribution is particularly interesting. I intended to have a geographical index to the Catalogue of 1875, but there was not money enough raised to print even what I did, so I left that and the alphabetical index to form a supplement which I expected the fraternity would print a little later. However, it is much better to have all at once as you have given us. It is a royal gift and I cannot see how the fraternity can be sufficiently grateful to you for it. It will do no end of good in many ways.

Yours fraternally,

FRANKLIN BURDGE.

— LYNN, MASS., Dec. 2, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES:—I enclose postal note in payment for a copy of the Theta Delta Chi Catalogue, recently sent to me. I am very much pleased with the book. I have been desirous of possessing a list of the alumni and members of my own charge especially, and am pleased to find the number of errors, incident to the publication of such an extensive list, to be very small indeed. The general typographical appearance of the book is all that could be desired, and the binding is first-class. Am especially pleased with the indexes.

The book is an honor to the fraternity and every Theta Delt should be pleased that he can show such an excellent Catalogue to any of his friends who are not members. The value of the Catalogue to individual Theta Delts cannot be estimated.

Yours in the bonds,

S. EDGAR WHITAKER.

SOMONAUK, ILL., Sept. 28, 1891.

DEAR BRO.:—The $\Theta\Delta X$ Catalogue is a reality! Am I dreaming? No? Sure? Let me look again. Dear Bro. Holmes I congratulate you most heartily. If I could get at you, i. e. if I could extenuate this corporeal existence through the intervening space I should give you a $\Theta\Delta X$ grip such as would make the cardiac region of your physical being pulsate as it has not since the memorable time when you first knew the mysteries of $\Theta\Delta X$. I shall wait impatiently for the issue of that Catalogue.

Bro. Kelly has made a valuable suggestion for Omicron Deuteron. He is the true Thete. He spent two years in the same room with myself at college and well I remember how I met him as he came to college, carried him home, showed him to the boys and kept guard over him till he was "pledged" and out of reach of other frats. You will find in the SHIELD published in 1883-4, a rather brief account of Omicron Deuteron, written by myself. It is I believe very nearly correct as to facts. I should be pleased to have a new and more readable article about Omicron Deuteron put into our better grade periodical of to-day. Should be pleased to serve you in any way I can in forwarding the interests of $\Theta\Delta X$ and the SHIELD.

With best wishes I am as ever,

Yours in the bonds,

J. P. HOUSTON.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Nov. 10, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES:—In enclosing my subscription to the Catalogue, let me extend my hearty congratulations on its beautiful appearance—not only does its coming out at all fulfil the longings of the brothers of many years, but in its convenient arrangement for reference, its handsome binding and illustration, and from the first glance I have given it, I should suppose by its general correctness, it will ever be a monument of your diligence, taste and loyalty.

Permit me also through you to extend to the brothers when assembled in Convention—which I only wish it were possible for me to attend—my assurance of being with them in spirit with the old undying fraternal love of our Fraternity and all her brothers. What a jolly time you will have with all the old familiar faces. Tho' my hair is rapidly showing silver threads—not among the gold—for I seem to be peculiarly destitute of that article in every way or I'd be with you, but among the black, my

work for many years has been among the *blacks*, I have not gone over to the great Omega yet—and as long as I am “alive and kicking,” heart, voice and hand are for dear old $\Theta\Delta X$.

Ever fraternally,
CALBRAITH B. PERRY.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 13, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES:—The Catalogue duly received. You deserve the thanks of the whole Fraternity for your labor in getting out this Catalogue. It seems to be right up to date and must have involved a great deal of hard work on your part to say nothing of the expense. I trust the cash receipts will leave a handsome balance over expenses.

Am glad to see that there are lots of Theta Dels in Chicago that I haven’t known anything about before. Hope to meet them sometime before long.

Very fraternally yours,
W. C. HAWLEY.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 13, 1891.

DEAR BRO.:—Your Catalogue arrived this morning. I also wish to congratulate you upon the neatness, and so far as I have examined, the accuracy of your work. I wish circumstances permitted me to take a more active part in our affairs. I would like to attend the Convention next week were it possible. But with every hope you will all have a profitable as well as a jolly time, I am

Yours fraternally,
WM. M. RAYNOLDS.

METHUEN, MASS., Nov. 6, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES:—The “Catalogue” came last night—a thing of beauty and a joy forever. I most heartily and sincerely congratulate you on your success in publishing, what so many had failed to publish, a Catalogue. But more, I congratulate you because of the way in which you have accomplished your feat and the result materialized in so elegant form.

I am sorry I cannot be present at the Convention, but shall rejoice in the selection of our President as much as tho’ I voted for him. Enclosed please find my check for five dollars together with all sorts of good wishes for yourself and family, and believe me,

Yours fraternally,
GEO. H. SPENCER.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 11, 1891.

MY DEAR BRO. HOLMES:—I am delighted with the Catalogue of Theta Dels. It is the best work I have ever seen of the kind. The work you are doing on the SHIELD and have now done in the Catalogue is the most

effective thing in the world to make a man "once a Theta Delt, always a Theta Delt." May you live long and prosper.

Yours fraternally,

CLARENCE S. PALMER.

NEW YORK, November 11, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES: I am just in receipt of the beautiful catalogue which has been prepared, mainly through your efforts, and I must say it is a very creditable production, nicely gotten up and quite an addition to one's library.

I am also in receipt this morning of a notice of the opening ceremonies of the Theta Delta Chi Club, and am very glad that we are to have a Club House in this city. I think it cannot help but be a success. I did not take very much interest in it at first, but the more I think of it the better I like it. I will be at the house that evening without fail, unless something unforeseen happens. As to the dinner at the Marlborough, I will get there if I can—not quite so sure as to that. Hope to see you anyway next week.

Yours very truly,

ROBT. D. DOUGLAS.

WARREN, O., Nov. 11, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: Enclosed please find P. O. order for \$5 for catalogue which I received a few days since. I recognize the difficulty in preparing such a work, and am convinced that it fell into the right hands when you undertook the task. The mechanical construction is perfect and I have no doubt the record is as near perfection as it is possible in works of this character. I know the book will "fill a long felt want." Ever since I became a member of the Fraternity, seven years ago, I have heard the catalogue discussed, and each Convention promised that the work would be speedily compiled. And now that you have brought about a realization of that dream, you are entitled to the everlasting gratitude of every Theta Delt, and my only regret is that I cannot be present at the next Convention and join in a hearty vote of thanks and a "Well done, good and faithful servant." Every Theta Delt should have a copy and his library will never be complete until he has forwarded to you his subscription and received, in return, a copy of a catalogue that is an honor to the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

With a sincere hope that you may continue at the head and guide the fortunes of the best Fraternity in the world, and congratulating you upon the successful year just closed, I am,

Yours in ΘΔΧ,

CHAS. M. WILKINS.

IOWA CITY, Iowa, Dec. 3, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: I am lately in receipt of the beautiful catalogue bearing date 1st ult., of which you had previously spoken, and which I wish to assure you is most heartily welcomed.

It is indeed a masterly production in the system, completeness and perfectness of the composition, and the paper, printing and binding, with the beautiful illustrations, mark it a gem in the bookmaking art. The order and convenience of reference are certainly very conspicuous and plainly show the careful labor bestowed on the compilation. I judge it meets with unanimous approval, as it deserves. What time I have found to examine and study it has given me much information of the deepest interest, and I am especially gratified to note the flourishing condition of most of the Charges, though grieving to see that some have withered, which I suppose cannot be expected otherwise. From mortals we must look for finite works, of course, and still we are permitted to regard our beloved Theta Delta Chi Fraternity as about as perfect and immortal as such can be made.

I have not yet received a history of the late Convention and dedication of Club House, New York, which I presume you will favor us with in the SHIELD, if not before.

From what you have lately seen, what do you consider the genuine, uncolored prospects of our Fraternity, and is there the desired unity and enthusiasm among the branches and members?

Requesting early answer, very fraternally yours,
ABEL BEACH.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 16, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES: Enclosed is remittance for the catalogue, which does you great credit, and is of large service to us all. It has already set me on the track of three Theta Dels in this city, of whom I had no knowledge whatever. Long live Bro. Holmes!

Yours fraternally,
* J. G. RIGGS, '88.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 12, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: Allow me to congratulate you on that catalogue. It is certainly the finest thing of the kind I have ever seen. It has evidently been a labor of painstaking love on your part, for which the Fraternity cannot be too grateful. I predict that it will do much towards promoting the true Theta Delt spirit among the Fraternity at large. The volume is also a very handsome piece of typographical work.

Brother Holmes, I look forward with sincere pleasure to meeting you personally in New York next week. I shall come down to the city on Wednesday (18th) afternoon.

Sincerely yours in the bonds,
FRED G. PERINE.

RIVERSIDE, Cal., Nov. 24, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of menu of the Convention banquet and a copy of G. L. song book. I think both of them are gems and the new designs in the menu something to be proud of. I am sure every menu will be preserved.

I have no news of what was likely to transpire at Convention, nor is it time to hear of what did transpire, so I am all unaware as to our President for 1892. Still I am sure, if the delegates have expressed the feelings of the brotherhood, I am now writing to our President. The catalogue has reached me and perfectly satisfies me. We owe you a great deal in relieving the Fraternity of an unfinished, lagging work, and presenting her this work. Thanking you for your kindness in remembering me at this distant spot, I am,

Very fraternally,

FREDERIC CARTER.

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 10, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES: Your excellent catalogue is just received, and although I have but partly examined it, I should put it mild to say that I am pleased. It is a beautiful piece of work and testimonial of hard, faithful work. Through it I have very unexpectedly found new friends in the city, and it is less than a week since I received a call from a graduate of Hamilton College, '86, who I now learn is a member of the Charge located there.

Allow me to thank you, not for my purchase, but this inestimable work.

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD M. WOODWARD.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5, 1891.

DEAR BRO. HOLMES: The catalogue arrived safely last evening and is a credit to all concerned; It tells me of the whereabouts of many people whom I have not seen for thirty years, and in whose welfare I am still interested.

Please accept my thanks for your promptness in sending it to me and my congratulations at so successful an ending of so great a task, labor of love though it be.

Yours very sincerely and fraternally,

JAMES H. PERRY.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Nov. 12, 1891.

MY DEAR BROTHER: Your superb catalogue reached me an hour since, and I can only keep exclaiming, in the words of Dominie Sampson, "Prodigious! Prodigious!! Prodigious!!!!" I am amazed, my dear brother, at the industry and talent which has produced such a grand work! Its typography, its completeness, its detail, its accuracy, in fact,

all these qualities excite admiration. This will be your monument and how splendid to have it out just at this time.

I trust this will reach you before you leave for the city, and I remain,

Very warmly yours, in the grand old Theta Delta Chi,

WM. L. STONE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: Copy of Theta Delta Chi catalogue received to-day. I want to congratulate you on its completeness, its typographical appearance, its binding and everything else. It is worthy of the Fraternity in every way, and all the members owe you a debt, for every page bears evidence of love and care, and few will understand its real cost in time and labor. You have my thanks and congratulations and check.

Fraternally yours,

W. R. WALKLEY.

GILEAD, Me., Nov. 12, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER HOLMES: Enclosed please find \$10 in payment for Catalogue which has just come in.

A hasty examination gives me an extremely pleasant sensation, i. e.— that Θ Δ Χ has at last done herself an honor in the matter.

Accept congratulations.

Yours,

ALBION W. HOBSON.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 12th, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: I want to thank you individually and for the New England Association for the handsomely bound, beautifully printed, and admirably edited Fraternity Catalogue just received from yourself. It will ever remain as a monument of your excellent taste and untiring zeal and fidelity to Theta Delta Chi.

The invitation to be present at the dedication of Theta Delta Chi Club House is before me. I have earnestly and fondly hoped for one these years, and am rejoiced to have lived to know it is a realization; it is needless to add that my inability to join the brothers on that glad occasion sorely grieves me; and it particularly lacerates my heart that I cannot sit at the festive board with the "boys" on Thursday night.

Yours fraternally,

SETH P. SMITH.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 15, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: I found the Catalogue at the express office where it had lain for a week, and now hasten to enclose check for \$5 to satisfy bill.

At the same time, I want to compliment you on the very attractive work which you have issued, fine paper, first-class binding, and typ-

graphy unsurpassed. But these mechanical achievements are simply external beauties, and the great and lasting charm of the work is in its contents between the covers, there recording the names of that large army of Theta Deltas who are bound together by the indissoluble ties of friendship,—a noble band, whose names and record speak for themselves. Go on, Bro. Holmes, in your good work, and "keep bright the lights of Theta Delta Chi."

Yours fraternally,

V. O. TAYLOR.

PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, Wis., Oct. 9, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER HOLMES: Among graduate personals in one of the issues of the SHIELD you made mention that I was interested in amateur sculling. It pleases me to be able to write you that I have had a very successful season the past summer. I have pulled double with James Henderson, of Chicago, rowing from the Catlin Boat Club of that city. The Catlin double won four out of six races participated in. We won both the double working boat and double shell races in the Chicago Navy regatta held the Fourth of July. August 11th we won the Canadian amateur championship at Barrie, Ont., in the best time ever made in that country and for the first time in Canada's history Americans took the championship. We were beaten at Detroit and Washington, D. C. At Harbor Springs, Mich., we wound the season up by winning the Michigan championship for double sculls. By the way the only $\theta \Delta$ I met during my trip was at Harbor Springs. During the regatta there Bro. Ross Whitman, of Gamma Deuteron, happened to have a yacht entered in one of the yacht races and he it was I met. Many was the time that I longed for a $\theta \Delta$ X Catalogue while stopping in strange cities.

Is the Catalogue about to be issued shortly. I may not leave Prairie du Chien for several months, but do hope that when I do I will have a $\theta \Delta$ X Catalogue to take with me. There is no publication that strikes this burg that is so welcome to me as the SHIELD. With best wishes for its success,

Fraternally,

ED. L. CASE.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 19th, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER HOLMES: Please change my address for the SHIELD from Chittenango, N. Y., to Watertown, N. Y., and forward my bill when due to the same place.

Bro. Avery, '91, of Mu Deuteron, who follows me as principal in Yates Academy at Chittenango, is beginning his first year of teaching in a most auspicious way. A serenade by the students is significant of the spirit in which he is received.

Bro. Woodworth, '91, also of Mu Deteuron, who is my chief assistant here in the High School, is proving himself efficient in a difficult position, and is already a favorite.

Watertown is called the Garland City, with the added reason that she possesses the *Flower*.

Yours in fraternal bonds,

JAMES G. RIGGS, M^A., '88.

ALBANY, Dec., 8, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: I am sorry to have kept you waiting so long for this money. The catalogue is a most commendable piece of work.

Fraternally yours,

T. O. MARVIN.

ASSARIA, Kans., Dec. 4, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER: I am in receipt of a copy of Theta Delta Chi catalogue. I wish to return my thanks to you and the other brothers who have carried this work through and to express my appreciation for the services you have rendered the Fraternity.

Yours fraternally,

J. R. CRAWFORD.

NORWALK, Conn., Dec. 7, 1891.

MY DEAR BRO. HOLMES: I received the catalogue in due time. I am particularly pleased with the geographical index. The general appearance of the book is also pleasing. I congratulate Theta Delta Chi on your re-election.

Very fraternally yours,

CARL A. HARSTROM.



Editorial.

THE SHIELD desires to make a modest bow in behalf of her editor who was the recipient of so many honors at the hands of the Forty-fifth Convention. The reward of well doing is the commendation of the people. We did endeavor to do our full duty during the year past, without any desire beyond the good of the fraternity. To those who perhaps mistook our zeal in her behalf for personal ambition, we can only say, be charitable and give your President the benefit of the doubt. We return to our labors, loaded down with the honors tendered by this Convention, and shall renew our efforts. The work of the coming year is of a different nature. During the past year our attention was directed to the production of a much needed Catalogue. Now that task is completed, we see before us the opportunity of personal contact with the individual members of each Charge. We make no promises. We are willing to be judged by our record. Our purpose at this time is to thank the brothers for so emphatic an expression of their confidence, and to give the assurance that before the time for another Convention shall have arrived, if life and health are spared you shall have the opportunity of greeting the President of the Grand Lodge in your Charge house.

THE editor labors under a deep sense of gratitude to Bro. Robert Van Iderstine of Rho Deuteron, who kindly volunteered to act as stenographer during the Convention and provide the SHIELD with the speeches for publication. It relieved us entirely of editorial duties during a time when it would have been simply impossible to perform them. Therefore, without his kind assistance we would have been unable to give our readers such a full and satisfactory report of our great and memorable week in New York. We are certain that every subscriber will join us in a hearty vote of thanks to Bro. Van Iderstine for

his kindness in sacrificing personal pleasure for the good of the rest. We are glad to note that the trustees of the Club have discovered Bro. Van Iderstine's valuable qualities and enthusiasm, and have appointed him Assistant Secretary. It is a merited compliment to him, and the Club have displayed much wisdom in the choice. The business of the Club will be well cared for. Two such workers as Bros. Brookins and Van Iderstine are sure to get there.

ANOTHER Convention is recorded with the things that have been. The Forty-fifth Annual Convention marks an epoch in the history of our Fraternity. It will go down to posterity as the most memorable Convention since the quarto centennial in 1870. The opening of the Club House will be a memorable occasion. It was doubtless the attraction which drew together a larger delegation of the older members than has been seen at any Convention in years. Their presence was a marked feature of the Convention itself and made it seem like the old time gatherings. The business of the Convention was transacted without delay. All reports were in readiness and the changes inaugurated experimentally were entirely satisfactory. The committees attended to their duties faithfully and reported promptly. Their reports were concise and admirably written. Much credit is due them for their painstaking efforts, to which much of the success of the Convention was due. The election of Grand Lodge officers was peaceful and apparently satisfactory to all. In two days a great volume of business was transacted and the Convention adjourned, having accomplished more than is usually done in three days. The finale on Thursday evening was brilliant. We will speak on the merits of a two days session in the next number.

WE doubt if any Fraternity ever met under more pleasant conditions than did Theta Delta Chi at her recent Convention. The Hotel Marlborough deserves the kindest words we can say for her. The courtesy of the genial proprietor,—and the personal efforts of Mr. C. E. Blanchard, merit not only our

thanks but continued recognition. A very convenient parlor was turned over to our exclusive use as a meeting room, and the parlor next to it assigned as a private dining room so that we might enjoy together all the social privileges without interruption. Every effort to make our stay pleasant and our surroundings comfortable was cheerfully made. Not a single complaint was heard of any neglect. In fact, nothing but praise of the most unstinted kind was given. No hotel in New York city could have given us better service or more palatable food. Of the banquet what shall we say? The most beautiful banquet hall it has been our pleasure to see, and we have seen not a few of the most noted, in New York city and elsewhere—a banquet at a reasonable price equal to any it has ever been our privilege to attend, served up the best manner—these and all our experiences at this hotel added much to the success and pleasure of the Convention. We believe every brother will agree with us in saying that we were never treated better at any hotel. The proprietors seemed anxious to do everything possible and said to the President of the Grand Lodge that they stood ready to do anything he wished, to add to the comfort or pleasure of the boys. Theta Delta Chi was well cared for. Her flag proudly waved from the hotel staff while we were in session. Now whenever you go to New York city remember their kindness, always stop at the Hotel Marlborough. We guarantee you a cheerful welcome. The President of the Grand Lodge has made it his stopping place for a long time and speaks advisedly. It is located in the best part of the town, on Broadway at the corner of Thirty-sixth street, easily accessible from all quarters, in close proximity to the Club House it is peculiarly adapted to the needs of our Fraternity. You will confer a personal favor upon the SHIELD if you will try it once. Ever after you will need no invitation to go there. This is not an advertisement, but the just acknowledgement of our gratitude for the painstaking effort of Mr. Blanchard to perform to the letter the contract made with the Grand Lodge. He did more than agreed. The Convention expressed its official appreciation of the same in a set of resolutions which appear elsewhere. May the next

New York Convention be fortunate enough to find quarters a the Hotel Marlborough is the best wish we can utter.

THE brothers who were not present at the Club House dedication missed one of the grandest sights Theta Delta Chi ever witnessed. A home for the wanderer in a strange land is indeed a comfort. A home for those who lack companionship at home; a place where all may go and know that they always find brothers and a warm reception. Is there any one who doubts the desirability of such a spot? Is there any one who doubts the moral success of such an undertaking? If there be any person who does not think it a good move we wish he might have been there on this memorable evening to look upon the representative gathering which did honor to the efforts of the faithful brothers who have labored so zealously to bring about the consummation of their plans; we wish he might have seen the face of our noble Brother Green as he spoke of the beautiful tripartite graces upon which our Fraternity is founded. Since you missed this glorious treat, do not fail to visit the Club House at the first opportunity. It is for your benefit, and needs both your moral and financial support. The social success of the venture is assured beyond any question. Now come come forward and identify yourself with it A small contribution from each brother will assure its permanency. Do not wait to be importuned. The honor of our Fraternity makes it incumbent upon us to bear our share of the burden willingly. There is no question of the outcome. Our Club House, inaugurated under such auspicious circumstances will be a success. The brother who does not visit this lovely home, and chip in his mite will some day wake up and find himself out in the cold. We have but one life to live. While we strive to live it decently and reverently, let us perpetuate our youth. The most beautiful sight on earth is the *young* old man, the man who as he passes along the down hill side of life can thank his Maker for the multitude of blessings bestowed upon him and find a few spare moments to gather with the boys and let a few rays of his thankful existence be re-

EDITORIAL.

flected upon them to encourage them in the thorny pathway of young manhood.

CLUB HOUSE FEES.

For resident members, initiation fee	\$ 5.00
Annual Dues	20.00
For non-resident members living east of Buffalo, initiation fee	2.00
Annual Dues	5.00
Living west of Buffalo, initiation fee.	2.00
Annual Dues	2.00

THESE are the fees, small and easily met by a large class of graduate members who give much more to clubs and secular societies.

Now brothers remember that you have a duty to perform to your earlier days. Perpetuate the memory of your college life by becoming a member of the Theta Delta Chi Club. Just think of the fact that this is no "bumming society" gotten up for the maudlin revelry of a few fast men. Nothing of the kind, but a high-toned honorable organization composed of christian gentlemen, conceived in brotherly love, established for the purpose of providing a home for every brother in the great city which so many seek, and yet when they get there are lost in a maze of business among strangers. Hundreds of brothers there, but where are they? Until the establishment of this Club House no one could tell. Now how great the change. Any time, day or night, you can go there and find congenial spirits, and a home which is just as much yours as anybody else's if you but do your duty. It is a place, it is true, where any Theta Delt can go and be an honored guest and the recipient of all its comforts, but you do not want to be the honored guest even. You want it to be *your home*. In order to be able to feel this sense of proprietorship you must have a share in its support. The sum is very small, but many of these small mites make a sum large enough to support our lovely Club House. Now brothers do your duty. Don't procrastinate or wait to be asked. Send your contribution to the fund and also apply for membership. The SHIELD faithfully promises that whenever this Club becomes a "resort" which

would spread an evil influence among the brethren that it will at once sound the warning and withdraw its support. But of this there is no danger so long as such noble men are at its head. We feel pretty safe in any company when we see such men as Brothers Bunn, Green, Gregg, Demarest and others like them. It is a good thing. Good social companionship is good for the soul. It makes us young again and we can live happier and better lives every day. Brothers join our Club.

THE catalogue is done and delivered. It was completed Nov. 1st as promised. The Greek press all united in the expression that if Theta Delta Chi could get out a catalogue in eight months she would be doing something wonderful. Well she accomplished the feat and everybody seems to be satisfied. The letters of congratulation would fill a small volume. The book is a credit to the Fraternity. It is probably as elegant a typographical production as any fraternity catalogue ever issued. Not so large as some, but what there is of it is good. Nothing for mere show, but much for the convenience of the brothers. It is printed on enamel paper, in plain style but in such a manner as does great credit to the job department of the Elmira Advertiser Association. The book lacks, what appears in every other catalogue we have seen, an appendix of corrections. It is not to be supposed that it has no errors. Not for a moment. It would be impossible to get up a book of 2,500 names which would be absolutely accurate for a week. Changes are continually taking place. Several of the brothers died during the time the book was in press. Several names were by accident omitted from some portion of the book or entirely. We regret these things but they were unavoidable. Corrections and additions will be published in the SHIELD and every one who buys a catalogue, if a SHIELD subscriber, will get these corrections. Every brother who sees any error or change in the catalogue, will confer a great favor upon all concerned by sending information at once to the SHIELD. In the next number, which will appear in March, a full list of all corrections and additions will be made. Those

of our readers who have not already subscribed for the Catalogue should do so at once. You want a copy. Its geographical index is of incalculable value.

ALREADY the officers of the Club have made arrangements for the entertainment of the brothers. We are requested to announce officially that on the third Friday of each month an informal reception called a "smoker" will be held at the Club rooms at which supper will be served. At each of these gatherings some prominent Theta Delt will give a talk to the brothers on some subject of general interest. The first of these gatherings will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 18th. Bro. Charles R. Miller, editor of the *New York Times*, an eminent humorist, will "talk" funny things and the immortal "Ben Potts" will sing. Now we can not speak with certainty about Bro. Miller because we have not heard him, but any body who has never heard Ben Potts sing can well afford to go across the continent to hear him. Patti is nowhere. We would recommend, however, that he sing early in the evening as his voice gets hoarse later on when he gets to telling stories. This will be a great program. We shall pack our band box and go to this "smoker." On our way home perhaps we shall go to Jake Spahn's funeral, for the short but "pithy" speech he made at the Convention has laid him low. "Bill Nye" is after him with his shot gun. The modest secretary of the Club carefully intimates that "we also have other original talent which we think best not to announce." Perhaps he means "Bill Nye." At all events this will be a jolly occasion, to which every Theta Delt will be welcomed. Don't fail to go and see the Club House and have a good time.

THIS number of the SHIELD will be sent to many who are not now subscribers. We ask a careful perusal of its pages and appeal to your love for the Fraternity to enroll your name on its subscription list as one of its supporters. Remember that there are two things which must have *your* support and that of all the brothers to be successful. These two things are the

leading factors in our existence which will do more to perpetuate the name of Theta Delta Chi than all others combined; they will also be the thermometer of our internal existence. If well cared for by the alumni our glorious Fraternity can not be prevented from reaching the topmost pinnacle of the Greek world. They will be the drawing cards of the active Chapters, which means more for the future membership of the Fraternity than anything else. Can you not guess what they are? The SHIELD and the CLUB HOUSE. They are both worthy of your support and need it, to carry out the good work contemplated. The SHIELD gives you the pulse of the Fraternity and all the news concerning its growth, and what its members are doing. The Club House provides a home for you when you go to New York. There you can always find as nice a room as at any hotel. You can get as good meals at as reasonable price as elsewhere. Every dollar you spend there helps the Fraternity without costing you anything extra. More than all this you can always find genial company there. Now don't forget it. You want to subscribe for the SHIELD at once. Two dollars gives you the best Fraternity magazine in the country, which contains all the news about our own Fraternity and the important doings of other societies. The Club House fees are explained in another part of this number.

THE editor feels that he may justly congratulate Theta Delta Chi upon the financial success which has crowned all her recent undertakings. As we peruse our exchanges we find that money is the constant burden which necessitates numerous and repeated appeals. We read of assessments levied upon the active members, for the production of catalogues and other books, and many a "tale of woe" is covered up in the appeals. Now just glance for a moment at what we have done and be thankful, as you justly may. In 1889 the SHIELD had a debt of \$585.00 upon it and its pathway was beset with thorns. The simple request made at a graduate dinner, secured at once sufficient subscriptions to wipe out the debt. Since that day it has been self supporting, and with the advent of the next

volume introduces an innovation never attempted by any other Fraternity journal. A Catalogue was wanted. A simple letter of request for subscriptions secured at once nearly 500 responses, and within a month from the time they were sent out sufficient funds were assured to guarantee its publication. No assessment was levied upon the active members, any subscription on their part being optional. A Club House was talked of and decided upon. A call for funds produced sufficient to warrant the venture. Do these facts not indicate a prosperous and confident condition of our Fraternity. They must prove to the undergraduates that the alumni of Theta Delta Chi love her with their pocket books as well as their hearts. We may not have as many Chapter Houses as some other Fraternities. We certainly have fewer names on our roll than some, but those found there are of the choicest kind. The Chapter Houses will come apacē. We have as much loyalty and energy as any Fraternity in the land, our pace is rapidly advancing, and while we are not looking for new worlds to conquer we are daily strengthening all of our salient points. Let us rejoice together over the things which we have accomplished, and endeavor to draw from them the moral and social good which we may. Our mark is placed high. The man who would strive to place it higher does his Fraternity honor; the one who permits his personality to drag it down, dishonors himself and his Fraternity.

THIS is one of the times when graduate personals have been very scarce. In order to keep up the reputation of this department in the midst of the dearth of fresh news, we have been gleaning from the catalogue file of information. They make good reading, however, and are commended to the careful perusal of all who are disposed to consider thoughtfully the real status of our fraternity as evinced by the record of the men who compose its membership. It is no vain boast for us to utter with proud emphasis that our fraternity stands on the topmost pinnacle of Greek letter fame. Like the nation, this fraternity (or any other fraternity), is what its individual units make it. In these days of social progress the most perfect ex-

ample of culture is the "all-around man." The day of posing the pale-faced, narrow-chested victim of midnight oil upon a pedestal to be worshipped by a circle of admiring devotees is numbered among the past ages. Perhaps it may not be far from right to infer that "Fraternity" and "fraternal ideas" may have had some part in effecting this change.

The best side of a man's social nature is cultivated. While he places no less value upon purely scholastic distinction, he learns that honors in other directions are also worth securing, and do not, as of old, indicate any kinship to the genus "black sheep." Theta Deltas are, and have been, everywhere, emphatically in the race. Studying the few mentioned in these pages, we may well be proud of the standard of scholarship shown by the long list of honors gained. This is not all. In the gymnasium, on the athletic field, on the publication boards, where there is always such a strife for preference, in class organizations, Theta Delta Chi is nobly represented. These things, desirable as they are, are not so much in themselves, but the things that they stand for, the influences and characteristics that go to the making up of the man—are a great deal. The vigorous health of the athlete will double the value and effectiveness of his mental attainments. The qualities which give our men influence and popularity with their fellows will stand them in good stead when they come to the active work of the world, and they are, as their turn comes, taking their part in it right nobly. Let us not fail, therefore, to share with our younger men their just pride in college honors, of which they are gaining so many.

MANY favorable comments have already been made in regard to the action of the Convention in the matter of a uniform badge. We have now an official badge. It is not to be understood by this that we have an official jeweller. Any reputable house which will make dies to produce the official or constitutional badge and deposit with the Grand Lodge a sample of their pattern, will be cheerfully acknowledged through these columns. The charges will understand that they will be ex-

pected hereafter to procure their badges from such houses as have complied with the requirements laid down by the Convention. Already Wright, Kay & Co., of Detroit, Mich., and John F. Newman, 19 John street, New York, have adopted the official pattern and size, and will hereafter make no pins except in accordance with instructions given by the Grand Lodge since the Convention. Those desiring pins at once will order from either of these parties. Other houses are now in correspondence and will be reported as soon as a satisfactory sample is deposited with the President.

THE wearisome labor incident to the production of the Catalogue has had its effect upon the physical organism of the editor. Before the entire edition could be mailed, and without a moment's time for recuperation, the Convention was at hand. Weary with much labor, the SHIELD had received no attention whatever, and now, just as the Convention is over, the day of publication stares us blankly in the face. Thanks to an abundance of Convention matter, which will fill the pages and relieve us of so much brain work. The loss of a summer vacation, during which main topics usually receive meditation, leaves us with no leading articles. Their absence may detract from the interest to our fellow editors, but to the craft the matter we present is so full of promise for the future of Theta Delta Chi, that editorial thoughts may safely wait another issue.

IN the days when our good brother Charlie Stetson was alive and kept the Astor House, Theta Deltas knew no other hotel in New York city. From its pinnacle our flag was flung to the breeze as the first fraternity flag ever unfurled. Now there is nothing to draw us toward our old headquarters. We have never been treated more courteously anywhere than we were at the Marlborough during the recent Convention. It seemed that Mr. Blanchard, the proprietor, could not do enough for us. Possibly he may have exerted himself on account of the personal friendship existing toward the editor. It is on

account of that friendship that these lines are written, urging every Theta Delt, when he needs to patronize a hotel in New York city, to go to the Marlborough without fail. It is an elegant place, and I assure you that if you will mention the editor's name you will be handsomely treated. This hotel is near the Club House, and all the principal places of amusement. Just try it, for the sake of the splendid treatment received by the 45th Convention.

THE editor is highly complimented by the unlimited confidence which is displayed by all the brothers in his ability to get up a good SHIELD without any of their help. We would modestly intimate, however, that it is a hard matter for one to keep up a periodical production of so much matter without a few thoughts from outside. Once in a while comes a communication with the modest comment that the editor may use it if he thinks it worthy a place. Now, brothers, we appeal to your zeal in the interest of the SHIELD's welfare. We cannot keep up our pace unless you give us a lift. Personal items or newspaper articles, anything about a Theta Delt is always welcome. It is not what the editor wants, but what the readers want, which is of interest. Send in your newspapers with the clipping marked, or, better still, cut it out yourself and send it in an envelope, to save us the trouble of cutting. We do lots of it every day and time is precious. Write up an article on some subject of interest; send personals about the boys—anything of interest. It will help to make the SHIELD better. We are anxious to make the next volume better than this one. It cannot be done without your help. Will you give it?

WE are in receipt of a little printed folder headed "Lambda News Letter." It is one of the neatest little tid-bits we have enjoyed in a long time. The enterprise of Lambda is to be commended. Such a letter can be gotten up at small cost and sent to all alumni and will certainly keep alive all the zeal the alumni possess. It is a sign of life and progress. It is a good thing and we hope to see more of them.

THE Banquet of the Southern Graduate Association will be held in Washington, D. C., in February. All the brothers are cordially invited to attend, and if they will address Rev. Alex M. Rich, Secretary, Reisterstown, Md., they will receive an invitation when they are issued. February seems to be a great month for banquets. The Central New York Association always has one just before Washington's birthday, the New York Graduate Association hold theirs in February, and now the Southern Association changes its date to the same month. It might conduce to better attendance if the dates were fixed arbitrarily, but further apart.

THIS number closes Volume VII. We have no apologies to make. It has been all that was promised and a full equivalent for the subscription price. Have you paid your subscription yet? The books show that one hundred and ten of the alumni subscribers are in arrears. If you are of the number you can do the SHIELD no greater favor than to pay up at once and while remitting why not send your money for the next volume. In order to carry out our ideas in regard to the next volume we must not only have every subscription already given, but need many new subscribers. Do a little missionary work for us. You can not expect us to do all the work.

IF you have not already subscribed for the new Catalogue, do so at once and get it while it is fresh. In cloth it costs \$3; in leather \$5. Send your subscription to the editor of the SHIELD and the book will be sent by return mail. Your subscription has been counted upon, and unless you have the book somebody will have to pay for it.

A LIBERAL space is given to correspondence in this number. All the letters pertaining to the Club House, Convention and Catalogue are arranged in groups and inserted in the order named. A general idea of the reception of the Catalogue by the fraternity is indicated in the letters. A host of others have been received, all in the same strain.

THE absence of any illustrations in this number is due to lack of time in which to prepare suitable matter to accompany those we had intended using. It is a grave question in the mind of the editor as to whether the money expended in procuring plates might not be better devoted to producing a greater amount of reading matter. We have contemplated a return to the old way. What our course may be in the next volume we are not now prepared to say. We will explain our position more fully in the next number.

THE editor struggled with his conscience for a while over the Phi charge letter, but at last decided to grant Bro. Chambers' request, and not use the blue pencil on the personal remarks near its close. It is sometimes a little embarrassing to hold two offices, but words of such hearty and honest appreciation of what has been attempted are too cheering to the president of the Grand Lodge for the editor of the SHIELD to cut them out. He is not in the least jealous of the president any way.

WE give as a most appropriate frontispiece in this issue our flag. We have been often asked for its dimensions. The entire flag is 15 feet wide by $21\frac{1}{2}$ long. Each of the colors is 15 feet long (up and down the staff) and $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet wide. The letters are in the centre of each piece and made as shown in the print. Anyone can make the flag by studying the print, and so long as the size is in relative proportions the flag will be symmetrical.

THE general fund to which the brothers have been asked to subscribe is for the purpose of providing suitable furniture and belongings for the Club House, and therefore we may appeal to you earnestly in behalf of the fund. Send in your contribution at once, we want it so that we can at once fit up our "home."

THE editor wishes everybody a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Remember that as Theta Deltas we have much to be thankf nl for. The year has been one of unstinted blessing to our Fraternity. While we rejoice over this fact, we mourn with the bereaved ones, and pay our feeble tribute to their memory. Joy looms up though our sadness, as we contemplate the promised home beyond the river in which our Omega is so numerously represented, and where they gather, a happy throng, and sing continuous praises. For the future a bright outlook greets us. Let us hope for a continuation of the prosperity and shape our daily lives so that we may contribute our share to the general good of the fraternity at large.

WE do not approve of too much blowing of ones own horn, but when the record is broken one may expect credit for it. We challenge the craft for comparison. Not a line of copy made on the 23d day of November. On the 12th day of December a book ready for mailing. Eighteen working days for making copy and printing a journal containing more pages of reading matter than any other ever published. In our effort to appear on time we have done it. Those editors who date their numbers September and send them out in December may find food for reflection in this record.

AFTER much writing and some telegraphing, we are able to present a complete list of Charge letters for the first time since the present management took effect. This enables us to give a number which is satisfactory to the editor and meets his ideal. The charges should take as much pride in being heard from through the SHIELD as does the editor in presenting their messages. It is hoped that Volume Eight may be the recipient of a complete list for every member.

A FULL list of all who have contributed to the New York Club House will appear in the next number of the SHIELD; also a list of all the members resident and non-resident.

ALTHOUGH not officially informed of the fact we learn just as we go to press that the Club House is already the recipient of several very fine gifts. Three hundred volumes to the library by Bro. Franklin Burdge and an elegant upright piano by Bro. Grass. Such gifts speak for themselves. They indicate undying love for the dear old fraternity and an abiding faith that our Club House will be like all other Theta Delt moves, a perfect and permanent success. Who will be the next man to show his affection.

IT was the source of much regret to all the brothers that we were deprived of the genial companionship of Bros. Charles V. Mapes and W. S. Paine at the Club House dedication and Convention exercises. The regret was all the more poignant because they were detained by sad affliction in the house of mourning.

THE charges are earnestly requested to look carefully over their charge roll in the Catalogue and report at once any errors. We have discovered the omission of several names, a fact much to be regretted. Please report any omissions which you may discover at once.

SINCE the first forms were printed we have received notice from Theta that Bro. Will R. McKim is the Corresponding Secretary. The charges will please note the change and make the correction in the printed list as it appears in this number.

WE mistrust that the Treasurer of the Club House would be exceedingly glad to receive the money subscribed toward the Club House fund. Those who have not yet paid up should do so at once. Prompt payments make long friends.