

where some years since I was wont to round up the festive steer and brand the frolicsome Maverick.

It is doubtful whether it has reached me in time to permit my response to arrive in due season to be read upon the festal occasion.

My regret is not of the lip but of the heart. Again and again, annually and semi-annually, I have longed to join with the boys of Theta Delta Chi and renew again the whitening memories of the years long gone. Some time, and soon I hope, invitation and opportunity will for me join hands.

Boys: I ought to be with you to-night, and it is my irreparable loss that I am not. I write to say so that I may become the happy possessor of at least a fitting bit of your regard. It was only a little while ago, some twenty years or so, that many of you were to me the old boys.

There is this difference, happy and peculiar, between the boys and the old boys. The boys grow old and the old boys young, and when they meet they find, boys and old boys alike, that they have reached that delightful period, eternal boyhood. The boy in the man never dies, that is if he be a right man.

Drink to the past—and drink to the future; drink to those present, and when you drink to those absent, don't forget as among the least of these, the writer. As you welcome the coming, speed the parting brother; and above all, as I know you will, give God's speed to him who goes beyond the sea to represent at a high court, his country, and who, we all know, will represent it as an American should.

'Twas this one who once wrote as you will all say, in this welcoming of yours from the busy battle of life:

There's a happy time coming,
When the boys come home,
There's a glorious day coming,
When the boys come home.

Our love shall go to meet them,
When the boys come home,
To bless them and to greet them,
When the boys come home.

My love, my profoundest regard and highest esteem to Franklin Burdge, that generous, whole-souled patriarch in Theta Delta Chi; and to each and all of you.

To the committee and to its secretary, my thanks for the invitation, general, special and confidential, and I give you this toast:

To Theta Delta Chi, to its boys and old boys, to those present and to those absent: Everlasting life to the "Dear Old Woman," and may her sons ever strive to her glory and her honor.

Yours in the bonds,
H. H. EDDY.

TOASTMASTER—My dear Brothers; The letter of Brother Eddy has given me a thought. I am going to call upon Brother Simons. He stands about midway between the old boys and the young boys. The old boys are young, as Brother Eddy has said, and the young boys are old, when they come here. There is no age in Theta Delta Chi. The older men here, with their memories of Theta Delta Chi extending with some of them back almost fifty years—because I believe Brother Norton was among the first members of the old Alpha—have some advantages. They have the great advantage of these personal memories. But the young boys have the same advantage, the advantage of the memory of Theta Delta Chi as it was in the past. There isn't a man here, even the oldest man in Theta Delta Chi, that would exchange these memories and these experiences for anything else on earth, yet Byron knew it all, when he said:

“Talk not to me of the names of the great in story,
The days of our youth are the days of our glory.”

Theta Delta Chi above all other fraternities was founded upon this: The Friendship of Men. There are fraternities that have different admixtures that do not mix, but Theta Delta Chi is the one fraternity of all the college fraternities, where men love one another with “love that surpasseth that of women,” whether they come from the Alpha, or the Zeta, or even from the youngest and weakest charge. We shall all at last go to join the Omega, and only there in that Omega charge will we know the full fruition of Theta Delta Chi.

Theta Delta Chi, when it first began its career, was known as a companionship of good fellows. The different fraternities, who sought to grasp the laurel wreath of intellectuality, felt that Theta Delta Chi had no place there, but they were mistaken. Small as her membership is compared to the thousands that belong to two or three fraternities which have taken only scholarship as their motto. Theta Delta Chi has grasped many places of power and influence, thus showing the world that the thing upon which this fraternity is founded is greater, far greater, than the attempt to bring thousands of men together on a basis of scholarship only. There can be no

brotherhood founded upon that alone ; fraternities are founded upon friendship. That is what has made this fraternity what it is, and what will enable it to live when all others die.

“Friendship must live. Ah ! may its impulse high
Still guide and guard the Theta Delta Chi.”

There is never a single honor given to a Theta Delt, that every man who belongs to this fraternity and wears its badge does not feel the thrill come to his heart and considers it a personal honor to him. And when this man, our dear brother John Hay, who has achieved distinction, who has gone away and left us because of the pressure upon him of the great weight that he has to bear as the representative of the youngest nation of English-speaking people to the old Anglo-Saxon court, sails to our mother-country, there is not one here that does not say “God speed” truly and honestly, from the depth of his heart. He has achieved distinction, how? Because the wisest man that ever lived since the days of Solomon, Abraham Lincoln, found within him something in his youth, and placed him side by side with him to start him on a career that has at last landed him in the highest and proudest place he could hope and wish for with his liberal instincts and great diplomatic and literary talents.

This is not an after-dinner talk that puts words into my mouth. I had not expected to preside at this dinner. I came here not to say a single word. What I have said is what always comes to me when I am among my brothers. I cannot talk anywhere except in Theta Delta Chi, because nobody else but Theta Delta Chi fully understands me. That is the reason why I can say something here.

I want to introduce Bro. Simons, a former President of the Grand Lodge, he whom I knew, he whom I shall continue to know ; and I want him to speak for the old boys and for the young boys, and for Theta Delta Chi, and for its representative to whom we have said God speed to-night.

Seward A. Simons, Beta, '79 :

MR. PRESIDENT AND MY DEAR BROTHERS AND FRIENDS : This comes to me a most unexpected honor ; yet, although an intimation of it was given me just before the magnificent address of our guest, to

whom we have listened with mingled pride and pleasure, I could not fail to catch from it some suggestions that turned my heart and my mind with great affection towards you all and towards the subject which has been assigned to me. I left Colonel Hay at his room a moment ago, and as he took my hand he said: "I was glad that I could be with the boys to-night." I remembered what Theta Delta Chi has been to me all these post-college years, yet half doubting for another whose life had been so rich in varied honors and experiences, I was impelled to ask: "Colonel, is it true, is it true that you had us in mind at this time, that we should be able to meet on this your last day in America and in this happy way?" He said, "I always have the boys in my mind. I was glad I was down with them, even if only for a few moments." And as I said good-bye to him I thought then in an instant: may it not be the lucky fortune of the members of our beloved order that, as we look back at the beginning of Anglo-Saxon history at the little kingdom of Wessex, way back in the old fatherland, and see that grand force of Anglo-Saxon supremacy stretching down through history, building up its path across the nations of the world, the great colony at last breaking off, as we did here to found a new people, may it not be our fortune that the great force and power of civilization shall at last have been brought into our lap and into our possession? Because, Mr. Chairman and brothers, if Anglo Saxon supremacy has meant anything, if it is a force in history, it is that nations, all nations, shall at last meet as do the best men, and that, under the great principles of conference and arbitration, there shall be settled all disputes that have racked and torn peoples and shed the blood of the world. Is it to be our fortune that there shall stand as the representative of the great Anglo-Saxon peoples our dearly beloved Bro. Hay, personifying in his character all the grace and loveliness, all the choice honors and fruits of our beloved fraternity? Here is a typical man, embodying our eternal principle of friendship at this crisis of the world's history, sealing the great achievement of the century that England and America, the mother and the son, shall stand united on the everlasting principle of arbitration. To me it has been a most fortunate circumstance, and I think as the cycles of time roll on there may come a recognition of this fact—that we, from out of the chosen few and not the many, as Bro. Hetherington has well said, have sent a man of that sweet nature, and yet of that grasp of the real vital truth of existence with his dignity and tact, to cement anew our relations and be an honor to us all and to himself.

I too, Mr. Chairman, as you well know, love to speak to the boys. The eloquence that stirred me most, of which I have the earliest recollection, came from the lips of the man who presides to-night. It was a most fortunate circumstance that some of our distinguished guests and brothers have chosen a circuitous route to get to this room, and were thereby misled, because we have the peerless, the cheering Hethering-

ton, with us as our presiding genius, who to me is like wine, and everything I may say is not due to the vinous nature of what I may have taken in the fellowship of my friends about me, but it is due to the knowledge that his good spirit has flowed from his right hand and from his left that has encircled this body of Theta Delts with a feeling of inspiration and happiness, courage and hope, and that we have caught some of his boundless exuberant nature.

Now, Mr. Chairman, these thoughts have come to me without any serious reflection, but there is another one, a reminiscence called up by the letter from Colorado. I am led to think of my introduction, in the little parlor of the Kennard House, Cleveland, to the little sawed-off man whom I had learned to know by name as the President of the Grand Lodge—the little man whose stature so belied his intellect—Bro. H. H. Eddy, God bless him. The word across the continent brought me back to the year 1877, twenty years ago, to the city of Cleveland, where I met him and was associated with him for two years on the Grand Lodge. Then I was one of the small boys. I did not know anything about our fraternity, except that against my father's protest I had been "taken in" to a new inheritance of happiness. But from that moment, right then and there, in spite of the fact that there was a little bit of quaking at the heart to think that such a grand man as the President of the Grand Lodge had been so concentrated into the small figure that sat before me, when I found him on his feet and learned to know his heart and enthusiasm and organizing ability and the way he met every emergency, I sa'd, when the fraternity produces a man like that it means business; and from that day to this I have never swerved, not only in my loyalty to the fraternity, but in my affection for the man at whose feet I learned the fundamental principles of Theta Delta Chi.

As I stand midway between the old boys and the new, I stand midway in the thought that I remember all the distinguished gentlemen—supervisors, justices of the peace, assemblymen—that we have been hearing from this evening, also the past masters like Bro. Eddy. And as I signed the menus that have been passed around I noticed upon one the signature of a brother of the class of 1900, and I thought at first that our brother must have been under the influence of wine. But I forgot the fact that the fraternity had grown beyond the 19th century. I do not know the callow youth, but the *man* who to-night in front of me wrote 1900 takes me by the hand, because I shall go with him into the new century, and before it is ended, Mr. Chairman, before it is ended, perhaps if you continue to be as young as you are to-night—because you are younger than when I saw you last—we shall be sitting around some board, perhaps in the Omega charge (for there shall be a time when we shall gather together at the close of all centuries), and let it be then, as it is to-night, that we meet as a Democracy. There will be no presiding genius, there will be no ambassadors, there will be no statesmen, no gov-

ernors, no senators, but there shall be that leveling of ranks which makes it all smooth as glass—that true friendship that knows no kings nor subjects, but makes us all meet with one another as *men*, and I drink to the old fraternity that makes us men and makes us equal.

TOASTMASTER—I wish to call upon Bro. Burdge to give us a few reminiscences of what the old Theta Delts of Brown University used to be, when he and Hay and Stone were boys together. It will not be necessary for Bro. Burdge to say anything that will incriminate himself.

Franklin Burdge, Zeta, '56 :

I think your applause is rather premature, because it expects a speech that you will not get. There are a number of our brothers here to night who are well known for their eloquence. I am not gifted as a public speaker, and as some of the brothers are on the regular list and have been appointed to speak, I think it unfair for Bro. Hetherington to call on me to encroach upon their time. I do not desire to be prominent to that extent. I am very much obliged to you for the applause, and am very much pleased to be with you. I am always glad to see you. I hope you will excuse me to-night on behalf of the gentlemen who were appointed on the regular bill, and I hope Bro. Hetherington will call upon them in order. I have come to-night to listen to eloquence, and not to make a mistaken attempt to give any.

TOASTMASTER—I should like to know what you mean by the regular bill. He (Franklin Burdge) evidently thinks he is in Congress discussing the tariff.

Brothers, we have with us to-night a great many distinguished men, but we have with us this evening a man that I shall introduce to you in a moment, and the general supposition is that he is a member of our fraternity. When I first saw him this evening, I thought he was the man that made McKinley President of the United States. I refer to Bro. Harstrom. I have no doubt that Mark Hanna looked a good deal like you, Bro. Harstrom, when he was of your age. Although he owns mines and fleets, he would no doubt willingly exchange all these for your youth.

Bro. Harstrom is the President of the Grand Lodge, and being a Theta Delt, we all hope that he will presently be President of Hobart College, and I think the question will be presented to him as to whether he could fill both offices, or

whether he would have to resign one, and it will be a very hard matter for him to decide which one to give up.

Hobart College has a charge that contains the most exquisite poem in the history of Theta Delta Chi. Once beyond the midnight hour at a banquet table, when the divine afflatus touched my lips in answer to the toast Omega charge, I told you the story of two men of that charge who went one to the north and the other to the south, who rose side by side in distinction in those two armies, and who laid down their lives together, and the tradition is, that when they were found, their hands, cold in death, were clasped together in the grip of their beloved Theta Delta Chi. I know no charge that has such a tradition, nor any fraternity.

I call on Bro. Harstrom to speak as he wishes.

Carl A. Harstrom, Xi, '86:—

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS—The charge is true and I glory in its truth. I plead guilty. I did help to elect McKinley. I cast one vote for him; that's all they would allow me; but there were others, and Connecticut was heard from for once very solidly. Speaking of the Hobart charge—that charge is true, too; true as steel. Not only have I myself admired, but I have called to the attention of my near neighbors, the three graces from Hobart who confront me as I speak (Brothers Cornell, Adams and Hollister). And when I look into their faces I see character—I see the sort of stuff we have made at the old Xi—and I feel proud of my charge.

Perhaps there is not one chance in a thousand of my ever being President of Hobart College; yet the candidacy of which my friends have been good enough to think me capable has proved to me conclusively this thing, that friendship in Theta Delta Chi is real. There is with us such a thing as unselfish friendship, and the knowledge that my friends think well of me and believe in me is after all worth more to me than the presidency of any college. I know that there are at this board men who have worked hard for me; I must do them the honor of believing that they have advanced my cause not only because I am a Theta Delt, but because they judge me to be possessed, to some little extent, of other merit; and so, whether they have followed the dictates of their hearts or of their judgment, I am grateful to them all the same—profoundly grateful. I haven't done anything famous in my day, and I hope I have done nothing very infamous; at any rate, I am known only to my friends; and whether my position be humble or exalted, they will stand by me all the same. That is Theta Delta Chi. You certainly hit the key-note, Mr. Toastmaster, when you spoke of the fellowship and com-

panionship we have in our fraternity. Men often ask me how they can make the most out of their fraternity while they are in college. I would not for one moment belittle the fact that the fraternity may do great good in a variety of spheres. Its usefulness is not limited to any one thing. At the close of the Convention banquet, and I say it with all seriousness, one brother said to me: "Dr. Sterrett's speech has done more to convert me to a belief in Christ than anything else I ever heard.

We want our fraternity to be a potent factor for good; we want it to stand for friendship that endures through thick and thin. Too often is it the way that when a man is in prosperity, there are plenty that will stand by him and hold up his hands, but as soon as he meets adversity they let him fall—and often he can count his friends upon the fingers of one hand. It has been thus throughout the world's history. The King of kings and of men experienced it; one day it was Hosannah! the next "Crucify him!" Not so with Theta Delta Chi, if we can help it. Let our friendship be strong! Let it endure for ever and a day. Let us be true to one another and to ourselves.

To return to what I started out to say, while the usefulness of our fraternity is not limited, yet after all it stands primarily for good fellowship and companionship. We can do good by the way, but fellowship is our business! When we meet on such occasions as this, therefore, we throw aside politics and affairs of state—as our toastmaster has said, we are boys again. So

"Let the world wag as it will.

"We'll be gay and happy still.

"We'll be Theta Delts forever and a day."

TOASTMASTER—There have been two great events in the history of our nation: One was the Declaration of Independence, written in the City of Philadelphia by a Virginian, Thomas Jefferson, the anniversary of whose birth is commemorated to-day. He asked to have written on his tomb only this: "The Author of the Declaration of Independence and the Founder of the University of Virginia." There never was written upon a tomb an inscription as great as that, nor will there ever be written a greater. He was a graduate of William and Mary. Our fraternity was founded in the Empire State. Its charges extended early to all the great universities, and among the oldest and greatest of them was William and Mary.

The second great event in our history was when the South took up arms for what it believed to be right. Under a misconception on the part of their leading men, like William L.

Yancey, they thought that the North would calmly submit and allow them to go in peace. And I have learned by personal visit, that Senator Yancey stood upon the streets of Montgomery, where the Southern Confederacy was born, and wept in his old age, because he had been mistaken, and had led the people he loved so well into a conflict that he never would have helped precipitate had he believed that the same spirit lived in the North as in the South. These two sections of our great nation, the North and the South, went out to fight, and as I heard one of the most eloquent and brave of the leading generals of the South say in an oration which you should all hear, there was never a war like this. It was a war of brothers, who fought for what they believed to be right, and when the conflict did not actually rage they extended to each other the hand of friendship even on the bloody field, and exchanged one with the other the commodities that each might happen to have. And right here I want to tell you of one of the most beautiful things of which I ever heard. During the course of the war, two armies, one from the North and the other from the South, were encamped one on either side of the stream. At the hour when the sun had just set, and the heavens were colored as the rose, a band at the Northern headquarters struck up the "Star-Spangled Banner," and when they had ceased, the band at the headquarters on the other side of that river played "Dixie," and then the band on the other side struck up "Home, Sweet Home," and the band on the other side joined in, and they played that tune together, and the tears from the eyes of both armies filled that river and were carried to the sea.

We have with us to-night a Theta Delta from old William and Mary of blessed memory. When the war broke out he went with his State and he fought to the bitter end. He is a man gentle in habit, quiet in manner, the kind of a man that, when aroused, is extremely dangerous. And when the war had ceased, he acknowledged that its questions had been settled judicially, although they were settled by the sword, and there is no man to-day that if called upon to defend that flag we all revere, would fight more bravely than he whom we all love, Colonel William Lamb of the old Epsilon Charge.

William Lamb, Epsilon, '53.

I hardly know how to thank you for this reception. I have one consolation in leaving a very important business to come here, and that is, judging from what I heard and saw to-night, that if I had written a letter of regret instead of coming myself, my dear Bro. Hetherington would have pulled it to pieces in beautiful style. I do not know that I care to be named "John" and I have no special desire to be a "jack," but I wish, knowing the receptions that were given to Bro. Griggs, that I could be governor of New Jersey, even if it is not one of the United States; and after the reception I saw here to-night I do wish that I could be an ambassador somewhere. But although I am not an ambassador nor a governor, there is no one who has a better right to love Theta Delta Chi than I have and than I do.

In 1855 I was an exile from my home by pestilence, and having nothing to do in the month of October, when waiting for a frost so that I might return to Norfolk, I thought that I would go to Providence, Rhode Island, and visit the Theta Delta Chi charge. I didn't know personally a single member, but the boys that we sent from William and Mary to the fraternity meeting had come back and they said that a more glorious set of fellows than the Theta Delts of Brown University didn't exist. There was Franklin Burdge, William L. Stone, John Hay and a whole crowd of others. So I went to Providence to see the fraternity, and as I was leaving the hotel a gentleman who had got acquainted with my father told me that he had a sister living in Providence and that he would be pleased to give me a letter of introduction, which letter of introduction of course I took. I went to Providence and after going to the hotel went up to the college. The first person I saw was a young man that I took for a student. He turned out to be a tutor. I told him what I had come for and that I was looking for Theta Delts. He said that if I came up stairs he would introduce me to a glorious set. I went up to the second story and met, I think, Burdge, Bates and Hay, and we had a glorious time. (Hetherington: "What did they ask you to drink?") Some Indian name, I think; at any rate it was "what cheer" all the time. We didn't paint the town red, because we didn't call it that in those times. We had a glorious time and I didn't think about this letter of introduction. I was just about to leave, and for politeness' sake hunted up this house where I had the letter of introduction. A servant came and excused the lady, saying she was engaged. I left the letter, very much relieved. I didn't know who was in the house. While I was at dinner, a card was sent in to me. I met a dignified gentleman. He said he was very sorry that I had not been admitted. His wife was giving depositions to some lawyer, but did not mean to be excused to me. He pressed me to wait over until Monday; this was Saturday afternoon. I don't think it was from a desire to visit the gentleman, but I had fallen in love with Theta Delts, and thought I would not mind a night or two

more. I told him I would come the next day, go to church with his family and take dinner with him. I went, and there a little New England maiden put a spell upon my heart, and there it has staid ever since that Sunday, although she is now in Paradise ; and I tell you, Theta Deltis, if for no other reason than the happiness that she gave me for thirty-five years, an introduction to her accidentally, it may be, but wholly through the Theta Deltis, would make me love this fraternity.

And I have tried hard since the resuscitation of William and Mary College to revive the old Epsilon charge, Four times have I made an exertion, twice before my son was there, and of the first five that I picked out, four of them got honors at graduation ; and when my boy was there, twice I tried, but for some reason I never could succeed in getting the Grand Lodge to give the chapter. I know they they must have good reasons. One of my great incentives in having William and Mary revived, was to resuscitate this charge, the old Epsilon. And as Bro. Sterrett remembers, I offered, if they would establish it there, to give the boys a home, furnish it and see that the charge was flourishing at least for some years ; but poor William and Mary, with all its ancient history, was unfortunate. It shared the fortunes of the war, it lost its endowment and was closed. We had no way to resuscitate it and we had to go to the State of Virginia and ask that they give an annual endowment. They gave us \$50,000 upon condition that we should have a normal school department, and when we revived the college with the normal school department, we also revived the academic department. We are now not only educating teachers to go around the state, but are graduating men with the Master's degree and the Bachelor's degree. Some years ago, with the help, among others, of some Theta Deltis, we got a bill through Congress and \$60,000 was appropriated. Since that the college has been more flourishing than in any stage in our history. Lyon G. Tyler is our president. I have the honor to be the rector of the college and I do not hesitate to say that it is worthy even of a charge of Theta Delta Chi. (Applause.) My distinguished friend, Hetherington, referred to Mr. Jefferson. He had three inscriptions on his tomb-stone : "The author of the Declaration of Independence, the author of the bill for religious freedom, and the founder of the University of Virginia ;" but he was an alumnus of William and Mary, and not only was Jefferson an alumnus of our institution, an alumnus of William and Mary, but, as as you all know, our ancient college numbers among its alumni, probably even to this date, more distinguished men, certainly more presidents, senators, more representatives, more judges of the supreme court, and governors of states all over the south and west, than any other institution of learning, and we even claim that to some extent George Washington was one of our alumni, because it was there that he studied surveying, and it was William and Mary that gave him the certificate as a surveyor.

Now, although I was married in New England and love the people of New England and especially the Theta Deltas, I would have the young men from the north of the Potomac know that we have a great many beautiful girls in Virginia, and if you want to cement the bonds of this union, which came so near being severed, I want you to come down to the sacred soil of our state and see our pretty girls. Why, Mr. President, commencing with Pocahontas, she was a princess of Virginia. It is astonishing how many people in our state claim relationship with Pocahontas, although, as you know, she only left one child. She was certainly beautiful, and if I have any fault to find with my New England friends, it is because they have tried to rob my state of that beautiful tradition, that the redoubtable Captain John Smith's life was saved by Pocahontas. I tell you, it is true as Holy Writ, that that beautiful girl stopped her father from taking the life of John Smith.

Because I speak of dear old Virginia in this way, you must not think that I am one of those who believe that the Virginian people monopolize all the blue blood and the brains and gallantry of this country of ours. Not a bit of it. I think sometimes that it is very well that Virginians should be taken down in their pride in this respect. I think very many of them think too much about being Virginians, instead going to work and making good citizens.

My friend, Hetherington, has spoken of the war. Now, my friends, I live at the old homestead where my fathers lived, and right across the street stands the house where the celebrated Stephen Decatur resided many years ago; and when he resided in that house he went to a banquet in Norfolk and he gave the toast that has become historic—"My country: May she always be right, but right or wrong, my country." Now, I was brought up in a school to believe that my first allegiance was due to the state of Virginia. I was educated to believe that, when the great Virginians formed this government of ours, they reserved the right to withdraw from that compact, and I think it can be demonstrated by historical records that was the understanding of the state of Virginia when she came into the Union against the advice of Patrick Henry and others. I, therefore, although I loved the Northern people and loved this great country of ours, when the division came, followed what I thought was my country. I fought for what I thought was right. I didn't ask my friends and neighbors to do what I was unwilling to do myself. But from the first day that Virginia declared her secession, I went into the service and served until I fell and lost my foot. I say I fought for what I thought was right. I knew the strength of the great North. I had visited the North every year almost since childhood, and after my marriage I spent my summers on the Narragansett. The summer before the war I went to Rhode Island with two slaves and two babies. I was treated with kindness there. I said I loved the people of the North. I knew the strength of this great country and I knew the

weakness of the South, but I thought it was my duty to follow my mother, Virginia, and I did. I had the honor to command a fort, which I held through a terrific bombardment and an attempt by General Butler to blow it up. General Lee sent me word that, as I commanded the last gateway to the South, if Fort Fisher fell, he would have to evacuate Richmond; consequently my garrison fought desperately, as all know, and when I lay bleeding on the sands of the Atlantic ocean and saw that grand pyrotechnic display of the navy over the capture of my fort, I seemed to lose all faith in the belief that I had, that God would defend the right. But, brothers of Theta Delta Chi, I have lived to learn that "He doeth all things well." You know, this society has helped to teach me that this great country of ours should be one and indivisible. And now, until I shall be gathered to my fathers, I have transferred the allegiance which I felt was once due my mother Virginia to the Society of States, and I shall hereafter do all I can for their safety, welfare and honor.

TOASTMASTER:—Brothers, I do not wish to inflict any more of my conversation upon you, and shall call upon our revered and reverend brother, Sterrett, whom I know you will like to hear.

J. Macbride Sterrett, Chi, '67:

MOST WORTHY TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS:—You know that Coleridge began life as a preacher. One day he stopped Charles Lamb, saying: "By the way, you have never heard me preach, have you?" I never heard you do anything else but p-p-p-preach," stuttered the gentle Elia. I have come to realize my own limitations in this same way. I know that whatever sort of a speech I attempt to make, it will turn out to be a sermon. So I always go prepared with an old one in my pocket. This time I brought one that I gave at our recent banquet in Washington, on the text, "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." Brother Carter knows that the text was appropriate enough, as we had rather a Barmecide feast there. But how ungracious it would be for me to use such a text here in the face of such a feast as we have enjoyed—a feast that would make the Psalmist's barbecue pale into insignificant herbs. So I must take the preacher's usual license of changing the text to suit the sermon. It reads thus: There is nothing better under heaven, than the feast of good-fellowship and love, which Theta Delts always enjoy when they meet together.

There is a small suburb of Washington named Baltimore. Our train was flagged there this morning to pick up Bro. Boynton. It was Oliver Wendell Holmes who started the legend that Baltimore is the gastronical center of the country. But Bro. Boynton and I will go home and tell them that it was all a mistake—that we must take a back-seat in favor

of New York when it comes to banquets. And yet, brothers, with all due respect for the excellent menu we have enjoyed, I believe that we can all say—we came not here to eat and drink. Elegant as the feast of good things has been, the feast of good-fellowship is better. And that is what brought us here. We are not Epicureans. Neither indeed was Epicurus himself. His idea was that of plain living with noble intercourse with friends. He said: "It is of less importance what we eat than whom eat." And that, brothers, is good Theta Delt sentiment. Even a dinner of mere herbs would have drawn us together, because we came to meet each other, to greet each other, to renew our feeling of friendship, to bind ourselves, heart and heart together. Yes, it is always the feast of good-fellowship and friendship and love that is the drawing menu to call Theta Delt together from distant parts of the country. I believe in everything that helps to make us personally acquainted with each other, young and old. At these banquets we always meet new faces—brothers of whom we have heard. To-night we came especially to meet some guests of honor—brothers honored by the whole country and by other countries—Theta Delt diplomats. I am always grateful to the SHIELD for the good work it does in keeping us "posted." I always read over all the "personals" and charge letters with great interest.

Brothers, there is only one theme to-night, no matter what the text may be—that is the divinity of the friendship of our glorious Theta Delta Chi. I have said it before and will always be ready to repeat it, that the world needs sentiment rather than intellect to-day. We cannot live by knowledge alone. We need the bonds of ethical and fraternal sentiment to bind us together and keep us from loveless, selfish lives. As I grow older I realize more and more the blessing of such reunions as this one. I believe more and more in the divinity of that friendship to which we have all been pledged and which goes coursing through our veins, making our hearts thrill at the hand's warm grasp of brothers. It goes with us as a bond to cement us together and make us stronger, nobler, better men—to save our higher selves. We are not an order founded upon mere intellectual excellence, but upon the divinity of friendship. There are plenty of circles in which we can get culture—plenty of literary and scientific societies of all sorts. In the flood of intelligence about us we sometimes weary of knowledge. We become critical, hypercritical in fact. We criticise all social institutions, the family, the church, the Lord Almighty Himself. But we can't live on criticism. In this age of criticism the only thing that can save us is some bond of sentiment, of companionship. Love saves us—love of family, love of country, love of brothers, love of God. Let us thank God that we are members of a fraternity around which so many of our choicest sentiments cluster. We cannot become utterly blasé so long as we nourish this bond. Theta Delta Chi is a wholesome antidote to blaséism.

Our meeting together to-night is an open sign to the world that sentiment is a reality of great worth to us.

Brothers, I was deeply touched to-night when Bro. Carter read the letter from Bro. P., regretting that he could not be with us on account of it being the season of Lent. I asked myself, ought I to be here? In fact I had asked and answered that question before I came. Bro. P. and I must answer it, each for himself, conscientiously. I have answered once and for all. Be it Lent, be it Holy Week, whenever the summons of the brothers comes for me to join them on such occasions as this, I feel it my bounden duty to myself and to the brothers to come if possible. I don't feel that I am doing anything in the least irreverent in being present. I can't believe that I shall lead any brother present to think less of our blessed Lord and Savior Jesus Christ because I choose to come where I can feel the thrill of fraternal love go through and through me, warming, inspiring, saving me. Wherever and whenever this love may be, I want to be present and get a little bit of it into my heart. I want to say a word as to the importance of Graduate Associations and Clubs in fostering fraternal ideals and sentiments. They help realize the fraternal ideal of a life-long friendship. They save the fraternity from the narrow conception which makes membership in it to be merely an episode in one's college life. It was an episode in my college life—a great one, too, whose powerful influence for good has gone with me through over thirty years. How greatly I enjoyed it after leaving college, Bro. Hetherington can testify. "Curly" we called him then—white as a swan now, but still "Curly." These graduate Clubs prove that Theta Delta Chi is not merely nor exclusively a college fraternity. They prove the organic character of the whole membership of fifty years. We know how large a part the post graduate courses now play in our universities. Well, most of us are in the post graduate course of Theta Delta Chi and we mean to stay there till we are translated to the beatified Omega Charge. Most of us belong to the older set. We can't be college boys again, but we can be "Theta Deltas forever and a day." What better purpose or principle or sentiment can there be on which to get an association? I want to congratulate the brothers in New York on having re-established this Theta Delt Club. It will be a perennial influence for good in the whole fraternity. I hope the brothers will sanction it heartily and efficiently. Many, of course, have not the time to enjoy these privileges, for we are living in a busy world, there are so many things to do. A club like this is, however, a great convenience for brothers from rural parts when visiting New York. We have a small club down in Washington, indeed we had one down there during the ante-bellum days; way back in the sixties; Colonel Lamb knows about that. Just before the Civil War the brothers met every two weeks and had a glorious time. After their last dinner three or four brothers were going into the Southern army and three or four into the

Northern army. Brothers in every sense of the word, they gave the farewell grip on the next morning, well knowing whither each was bound. That was the last of the old ante-bellum Graduate Association. It has since been revived, and for the last eleven years has been in active operation. We have "Dutch Treats" once a month—informal affairs, no dress-coats, oyster suppers, some smoking, and a little beer perhaps, and some speaking and a good time generally. And since the Chi Deuteron charge has been established, there is a meeting of this Graduate Association in Washington every Friday evening at 1509 H street. Please call and see us when you are in Washington.

One word about William and Mary. I urged the matter of the re-establishment of the charge there very strongly some three or four years ago at Convention, and was exceedingly sorry when circumstances made it seem wiser to let the matter drop. You will probably recollect that the "Normal School" at that time seemed to be submerging the academic department of William and Mary College. When I presented the matter of establishing a charge at Columbian University, I did so upon the ground that it would be a slight approach toward the recognition of what Theta Delta Chi had been in the south, and as a sort of gate-way to get back to old William and Mary. We are coming back down there some day, Colonel Lamb.

TOASTMASTER—The Theta Delta Chi fraternity can not boast of very many poets. John Hay used to be a poet, when he was less distinguished than he is now. But he has stopped writing poetry and has become an ambassador. I do not know what he will do over in England.

I have been credibly informed that Bro. Walkley has written a poem, which contains the larger part of the poems that John Hay has written. We shall now listen to Bro. Walkley.

Webster R. Walkley, Omicron '60:

Colonel Lamb told us, that Southern born himself, he had come North to choose his wife. Although I was born on the banks of the Connecticut, I reversed his example and took my wife from Virginia. She has been living in the North for three or four decades, and I think she is about as good a woman as he obtained for his wife. But aside from that part of his life, I was stirred by that patriotic sentiment which makes men brethren everywhere, and causes them to feel that thrill which now makes one country of the North and South. We are no longer aliens, but we are brothers, and the stars of our country shine above us all, and our beautiful banner waves over one country, united and free. Patriotism is not new-born. It is as old as man with a country. Far back of the centuries, back of Greece and Homer, back of Rome and Romulus, back of Moses and Israel, men loved their country and loved these very senti-

ments of brotherhood of which he has spoken to-night. I congratulate Theta Delta Chi upon cementing this spirit of union.

I want to plead for this Graduate Club. If there is a member of the fraternity living in New York, although he may be as busy a man as myself, let him give to these younger men, who are doing so much, an occasional hour; let him become a member of this club, and thereby give it an impetus not only here, but all over the land. You seldom look into the faces of men like those gathered here to-night; men of intelligence, men of thought, men of character, whose hands are upon the helm and who will do great work in the future. Let us be loyal to our fraternity and loyal to the spirit of its teachings.

I have written a few lines for the occasion, which I shall read for your amusement or edification, and when I touch the points to which our Chairman has so felicitously alluded, I trust you are so familiar with the Colonel's writings, that you will at once understand them and fully appreciate the allusions that I make.

TOASTMASTER—We have with us a great many distinguished speakers, all of whom have sent up their names, but we are not going to hear them all to-night. We shall hear next from a very distinguished officer of the United States navy, who has since become quite famous in civil life. Although I do not believe that the fort of which Colonel Lamb spoke was named after him, I wish to call on Bro. Clark Fisher.

Clark Fisher, Delta, '58 :

I did not send my name for a speech, though all prepared, but the toastmaster has called me up so late in the evening that everything I wanted to say has been mentioned by the previous speakers. So I don't propose to make a speech.

There must be an end to all things and I do not wish to delay the end to-night. Some one made a remark about being converted to the Theta Delta Chi. Now there is no such thing as conversion to Theta Delta Chi. A Theta Delt is born so, discovered here and there, not made afterwards. In our charge we took such great care in choosing men that we always managed to get the right fellow. Not one of the men we selected has ever disclosed any of our secrets, not one has ever been false to his brothers; of that we ought all to be proud.

In my long life I have been somewhat consoled by a remark made to me by a lady—my sister, in fact. She said one day, looking at her gray hair in the mirror, "Well, one must die or grow old;" and I have been growing old ever since I left Troy, but only in years. I think I have as warm a heart, as warm a feeling for Theta Delta Chi to-day as when I first knelt before the august — of my charge.

The more I think of Theta Delta Chi the prouder I am to belong to our order. The old Delta charge was one of the most zealous of all charges in its day. They were accused of being a pretty hard lot and it was only the "survival of the fittest" that pulled most of them through. But greatly to the surprise of the head of our institution, who expressed his opinion that any student belonging to the Theta Delta Chi could never graduate, five of the seventeen wore the badge on that occasion. My classmate, William Metcalf, the distinguished authority on steel, has made the remark on several embarrassing occasions that "Fisher and he had a race for the tail of the class, but Fisher beat him by one."

We have heard to-night from Colonel Lamb. We have heard of him before. The Fort Fisher he built and defended so valiantly is historical. There was another Fort Fisher in front of Petersburg. It was named in honor of my brother, Otis Fisher, a Theta Delt and first lieutenant of the 8th United States Infantry, who was killed in the charge and capture of a Confederate battery at that point.

My chum and particular friend at Troy was "Teddy" Harleston, of Charleston. During the war I was for nearly two years on blockade duty in the South Atlantic squadron, and we could see from the deck of our gunboat the sentries of Fort Sumter. Almost every flag of truce brought some message from him—the Theta Delt feeling was not dead for a moment. I recollect one morning in the Stone River just before daybreak I was sleeping on deck (it was too hot below) and was awakened by a great racket. They had brought down a field battery to within 200 yards astern under a clump of trees and were pegging away at us with a raking fire that we could not return, the river being too narrow to bring the broadside guns to bear. We did not stop long enough to say good-bye, but the next message was that his brother, Jack Harleston, commanding that battery, had promised to bring me for breakfast with him. We had that breakfast, but under more agreeable circumstances, a few years later, and with a less embarrassing invitation.

TOASTMASTER—What Bro. Fisher said has suggested a thought to me, and it is in the line of thought I endeavored to express in the opening speech I made. What he has said in regard to the Delta is true. There probably never was a harder set of young men gathered together in one fraternity than in the old Delta charge, and what was thought of them by the professors was absolutely true. Notwithstanding that fact, in strong confirmation of what I have said, from that Delta charge have been graduated in the Theta Delta Chi fraternity probably more distinguished men than have been graduated from Troy Polytechnic Institute by any other fraternity, and the Delta charge never had more than eight or nine

active men at one time. Among those whose names occur to me at the moment are Charles D. MacDonald, the president of the largest bridge company in the world ; Theodore N. Ely, chief of motive power of the greatest railroad in the world, the Pennsylvania Railroad ; Theodore I. Heizman, who held the same position before Bro. Ely ; Col. Tench F. Tilghman, who had in charge the archives of the confederacy ; T. Guilford Smith, member of the New York State University board of regents ; J. L. Rathbone, ex-U. S. consul-general at Paris ; Peter D. Vroom, inspector-general U. S. A. ; Robert Forsyth, president of the Chicago ship-building company ; Joseph Mullin, Jr., of the New York senate ; William C. Strawbridge, the great patent lawyer, and there were many equally prominent whose names I can not recall, not to mention Clark Fisher.

Before we have our last toast I wish to call upon Bro. Dougherty to say a few words.

D. S. Dougherty, Pi Deuteron, '84.

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS :—On behalf of the committee I wish to thank the brethren for their attendance to-night and for the generous support they have given the committee, especially those brothers who have come such a long distance to join with us. The committee feels to-night as the weary pilgrim does when he ends his tiresome journey through life and lays down the working tools to step into Paradise. For two or three long weeks we have sought our couches at night in fear and trembling, and have risen in the morning exhausted after a sleepless night. To-night we find that success has crowned our efforts, that we have given—and I say it not from egotism—all that we promised. We have had a great many drawbacks to contend with, I acknowledge. The distinguished brethren we expected to be present have failed us to some extent. But the brothers who have attended have fully and completely taken the place of those whom we promised you would meet. I wish to extend on behalf of the Graduate Club an invitation to drop in at its rooms any time that you are in the neighborhood. They are just around the corner, No. 36 West 31st street. A number of brothers expect to adjourn this meeting to the club rooms for a few moments. I know the hour is late, but in this wearied life we cannot find too many fertile spots. The quotation is old, but I think the poet Moore struck the keynote of all social gatherings. These are the times when we renew our youth, when we renew our health, when we renew our love. The merchant closes his ledger, the lawyer puts aside thoughts of clients, the doctor of patients, and the minister thinks no longer of his congregation, but all join in the social occasion of renewing health and life.

"As onward we journey, how pleasant
 To pause, and inhabit awhile
 Those few sunny spots like the present,
 That 'mid the dull wilderness smile!
 But Time, like a pitiless monster,
 Cries, onward! and spurs the gay hours.
 Ah, never does Time travel faster,
 Than when his way lies among flowers.
 But come—may our life's happy measure
 Be all of such moments made up;
 They're born on the bosom of pleasure,
 They die 'midst the tears of the cup."

Why, then, should we shorten those hours! Let us adjourn from here around to the club rooms and lengthen the time a little.

The usual toast to the Omega Charge in silence and standing, the singing "Auld Lang Syne" and good-bye, closed another banquet, which will go down in history as one of the glorious occasions where soul meets soul in constant delight. The editor desires here to express his deep and lasting regret that illness prevented his presence on this occasion to do honor to one whom he has admired for many years and whose personal friendship he prizes as one of the choice treasures of Theta Delta life. In the exuberant joy of the occasion absent faces were not probably brought to mind, but the absentees had the occasion very much in mind and regretted their inability to take part.

The following brothers were present:

Alpha—Luman P. Norton, '58; W. M. Rexford, '60; Edward Schenck, '69.

Beta—M. E. Haviland, '77; S. A. Simons, '79; E. H. Sibley, '80; Luzerne Coville, '86.

Gamma Deuteron—Norman H. Hackett, '98.

Delta—Clark Fisher, '58; M. R. Sherrerd, '86.

Epsilon—Wm. Lamb, '53.

Epsilon Deuteron—Frederic Carter, '90; C. N. Gunn, '90; A. G. Hupfel, '96.

Zeta—Franklin Burdge, '56; John Hay, '58; G. E. Boynton, '70; Lewis Barker, '98.

Theta Deuteron—H. H. Miller, '92.

Iota Deuteron—Edmonds Putney, '96.

Kappa—E. J. Crandall, '89.

Xi—S. Douglass Cornell, '60; M. C. Addoms, '62; W. H. Hollister, '65; Carl A. Harstrom, '86; W. E. Hills, '91.

Omicron—W. R. Walkley, '60.

Omicron Deuteron—A. L. Livermore, '88.

Pi Deuteron—F. V. B. Goodwin, '82; D. S. Dougherty, '82; F. E. Jones, '88; W. H. McIntyre, '90; F. H. Patterson, '90; C. Hibson, '92; S. C. Haight, '92; W. T. Lawson, '93; C. Wilmurt, '93; H. E. Crampton, '93; R. Tombo, Jr., '95; W. E. Strobel, '96; Oscar Wagner, '96; A. A. Wright, '96; Carl Tombo, '97; C. E. Morrison, '97; A. P. Schmid, '97; W. B. Foster, '98.

Rho—Howard Martin, '73.

Rho Deuteron—Frank M. Dodd, '91; Edwin F. Hicks, '93; Robert Van Iderstine, '94; W. C. Uhlig, '96; E. M. Sargeant, '96; Geo. W. Kosmak, '96; L. Lindenmeyer, '00.

Upsilon—A. G. Hetherington, '69.

Phi—R. D. Douglass, '65; Benj. Douglass, Jr., '71; J. A. Chrystie, '69; J. B. Juvenal, '71; A. Elliott, Jr., '78; John Markle, Jr., '80; E. C. Chamberlain, '93; Geo. G. Honness, '93.

Chi—J. Macbride Sterrett, '68.

OUR HONORED AMBASSADOR.

Our readers may conclude before finishing their perusal of this number that it might with ease be dubbed the "Hay number." Well, the editor is willing, because he deserves all the honor Theta Delta Chi can bestow upon him. This is a small reflection beside the halo of glory which John Hay sheds upon Theta Delta Chi. We can say of him what can not be said of most of the recent "fraternity heroes." John Hay is not an honorary member of Theta Delta Chi. For more than forty years he has been an active participant in all the joys and sorrows of his fraternity. He joined before he had won fame as a poet and statesman, and for this reason we can proudly boast of our honored brother. It had been our purpose to

write a history of the political members of Theta Delta Chi, but as John Hay is a sufficient text for a whole sermon, the others are not needed till another time and so we bow at the shrine of the Ambassador to England. The life of Bro. Hay having appeared in the SHIELD would be superfluous here. Suffice it to say that such a quiet and naturally retiring man could never receive such honors as have fallen to the lot of John Hay unless he merited them. In this case the office sought the man. Just at this period in the history of our country it was necessary to make a careful selection for the responsible position which has so much to do with our foreign relations. Doubtless the chief executive appreciated this fact and wisely chose a man of power. The wisdom of his selection is already evident, and it may be noted that the public press of England and America in speaking of John Hay do so in respectful tone. There is no greater proof of his fitness for the trying position than the speech of the people. Perhaps the citizens of this country will never realize how great a factor John Hay will be in maintaining the honor and dignity of his country at the Court of St. James, but we who know him intimately as brother and friend, can appreciate his loyal firmness to principle and his ability to maintain that principle against all comers. That he was immediately recognized as a statesman and true gentleman of the old school is clearly shown by his reception at the hands of the Queen and her court. It seems needless to recite all the good things which have been said in the public press about Bro. Hay. Every Theta Delt must have read them and felt his heart throb with honest pride as he did so. Among all the good things which have been said the following Associated Press dispatch contains in condensed form all we have stated and reading between the lines shows plainly that when John Hay speaks it means something :

LONDON, April 24.—The reception accorded to Colonel John Hay, the new United States Ambassador to the Court of St. James, has been most cordial on all sides. The newspapers have been most eulogistic and it is emphatically a case of "le roi est mort, vive le roi." There have been many allusions to Colonel Hay's dignified reticence, compared with the volubility of his predecessor, Mr. Bayard. The Daily News after the warmest praise of Colonel Hay says: "It would be useless to deny that

he comes at a rather critical moment. A year ago Great Britain and the United States were on the brink of war and the reception of the arbitration treaty had a bitter disappointment to America's best friends in England. Colonel Hay, of course, cannot influence the senate, but he will doubtless inform Secretary Sherman how strong is England's wish for its speedy ratification."

Theta Delta Chi gave Bro. Hay a hearty and most fraternal reception and farewell, and it was a pleasure to note the depth of feeling exhibited by him in his reception of the courtesies tendered. There were many brothers who were unable to be present, and among that number none regretted it more than the editor, whose illness alone prevented him from joining the throng. John Hay is now making American history for the future, and in so doing he heaps honor upon Theta Delta Chi. The SHIELD congratulates Bro. Hay upon his honored preferment and bespeaks for him a brilliant career, as the most successful diplomat who ever left the shores of this glorious republic to represent her in foreign lands.

ODE TO JOHN HAY.

Read at the Graduate Club Banquet, April 13, 1897.

BY WEBSTER R. WALKLEY.

I walked in Rome one day
 Along the Appian way.
 Here first I met John Hay,
 A shield was on his breast,
 Pinned to a silken vest.
 I saw him at his best.
 He talked in words sublime
 Of ancient Roman time,
 When Horace sang in rhyme—
 Of all that art had done,
 Of all the praise she'd won—
 How wide the Roman tongue.
 He gazed at temples high,
 A fire was in his eye,
 Light of Theta Delta Chi.
 Just where I met John Hay
 A block of marble lay

All cold and stained and gray.
 We met another day
 Just where this marble lay.
 Historic spot they say,
 Some later we were told
 For a few francs 'twas sold,
 Though worth its weight in gold.
 This block of marble old,
 All stained and gray and cold,
 A well-known sculptor bought
 This stone he long had sought.
 With chisel and with thought
 Out of this block he brought
 A form to life so true
 That when we came to view
 This master piece of art
 We paused to see the heart
 'To throb, to pulse, to beat ;
 The limbs to move, the feet
 To walk, the lips to speak.
 If out of earthly clay
 A man in life's brief day
 Can carve a form so true,
 What can our Creator do,
 Who made both man and clay—
 The sun to rule the day,
 The moon to govern night
 And set ablaze with light
 The golden stars in heaven.

* * * * *

The world needs men to till the soil,
 To sow the seed, to scatter grain,
 To reap rich harvests from their toil,
 To plough and plant and reap again.

The world needs men to build highways
 Across its plains and o'er its hills—
 Who count by deeds and not by days
 The place in life their being fills.

The world needs men upright and just
 Who will their faith nor hope deny,
 Who in their Maker put their trust
 And for His truth will gladly die.

* * * * *

At midday on the tented field
 The Turk stands thinking of the hour
 When Greece avenging sword shall wield
 And rob him of his power.
 In thought by day and night he hears
 The Sultan's sighs and moans and tears
 In thought his march of triumph ends,
 He sees his monarch's waning power,
 The clouds of war above him lower
 And feels that near is that dread hour
 To which his being tends.

* * * * *

The Turk bends low at hour of prayer
 And turns his face toward Omar's shrine,
 Though nations pause, the fates declare
 The Sultan must his throne resign.

Thermopylae lives in all its glory,
 Sparta's sons are brave and strong,
 Age on age repeats the story
 As when the Grecian muse was young.

Still near our shores in garden land
 Patriots sigh for freedom's breath.
 They lift toward heaven war's bloody hand
 And cry for liberty or death.

* * * * *

Liberty bells are ringing
 Throughout this world of ours,
 Patriot lips are singing
 Freedom's songs in Cretan bowers.

Liberty bells are ringing,
 The oppressed need not despair;
 Their father, God, is bringing
 Light of freedom everywhere.

Liberty bells are ringing,
 Where men demand the right;
 Storms of tyranny are breaking,
 After darkness cometh light.

Liberty bells are ringing
 Over fields of blood and death;
 Angels of peace are singing
 After battle, freedom's breath.

Liberty bells are ringing
 In every land beneath the sun ;
 In hearts oppressed new hopes are springing,
 Freedom's work has been begun.

JIM BLUDSO.

Wall, no ! We can't tell whar he lives,
 Because we don't know, you see—
 Sometimes here and sometimes there ;
 He never tells you or me.
 Whar will you be for the next four year ?
 We've been heerin' some folks tell
 How Colonel Hay on the morrow day
 Will sail on the "Ocean Belle."

They aren't no saints—they 'Bassadors
 Is all pretty much alike,
 With eyes askance they watch their chance,
 Then boldly out they strike.
 A modest man in his talk is Hay,
 And a careful man with his pen,
 But he never writes and he never speaks
 'Till he has thunk his thought again.

"GOLYER."

You didn't know Hay ? He wrote a book
 On the line he called Castilian ;
 He was the best man that ever you saw,
 And he know'd enough to hold his jaw—
 This makes the best civilian.

Said he, when I voted I voted the ticket,
 And I was quite sartin that ticket would win.
 I didn't knock down or jump over the wicket,
 But stood up like a man and took it all in.
 Now we see at a glance it wasn't a sin
 To vote the best man for President in.

* * * * *

We greet thee, Dear Brother, in Theta Delt's name,
 Although you have won the green laurels of Fame
 It is fitting that we in the humblest of lays
 Should add our best gifts to the meed of your praise.

This, Brother, we greet in Thet' Delta Chi
 The stars on its shield were born in the sky,
 The arrows lie crossed 'neath mystical letters,
 Symbol, that Friendship binds with strong fetters
 Hearts that are kindred by blood and by birth
 In bodies that toil throughout the wide earth.

Hail! Friend of our Friend, the Friend of his race,
 We love thee the better 'cause thou lovedst his face,
 Who looked o'er our land in, the conquest of War
 And in vision prophetic saw coming from far
 A Nation new-robed in the garments of peace,
 For he had declared that slavery should cease.
 His hand was on the helm of our majestic ship of State,
 And his name was made immortal by his life and martyr's fate.
 No need of mine to speak that name mid all this festive throng.
 For voice of praise it would awake and echoes loud prolong.
 Yet, Brothers, I may say with most becoming grace
 The friend we greet to-night loved Lincoln's honest face

* * * * *

You're goin' as 'Bassador to England,
 We've been heerin' some folks say.
 If you do there as well as here
 We guess they'll let you stay.

You're goin' as 'Bassador to England,
 'Tain't much of a perzish, they say.
 If with the rest you'll do your best
 They'll like you much, John Hay.

* * * * *

A star to guide still lights the northern sky,
 The star of Love still beams from Theta Delta Chi.
 Be brave and true, be generous and just,
 Our symbols and our faith declare you must.

* * * * *

If heaven would hear our prayer
 Our dearest wish would be,
 In sunshine and in shadow,
 He still would care for thee.
 If all thy path be light,
 Nor darkness fall on thee ;
 If all thy ways be right
 If all thy days be bright
 We know He guideth thee.

THE FIRST SOROSIS.

"With the growth of co-education there has sprung up a system of soroses similar to the fraternities of the boys. The oldest sorosity is Pi Beta Phi, founded at Monmouth College, Illinois, in 1867. The others are Kappa Alpha Theta, DePauw, 1870; Kappa Kappa Gamma, Monmouth, 1870; Delta Gamma, University of Mississippi, 1872; Alpha Phi and Gamma Phi Beta, Syracuse, 1872 and 1874."

The above extract from the *Chicago Times* appeared in the SHIELD of October, 1889, and has since received wide publicity. While the statements made therein may be correct in some respects, the inference drawn therefrom in others—particularly as regards the origin of ladies' secret organizations, and the date of their first establishment—forces an effort to set history right by a statement of facts which we have taken particular care to verify before presenting to the Greek world.

With regard to the dates of establishment of the sororities named, we have nothing to say, presuming their correctness. Nor do we dispute the statement that Pi Beta Phi may be or is the oldest now in existence. But as to the latter being the first ladies' Greek letter society established, and the inference that sororities had their origin in or are the outcome of the present system of co-education, we beg leave to take issue, and, in support of our position, call attention to a society which long antedated any of those mentioned.

Between 1850 and 1860, and for some years preceding and following that decade there existed at Troy, N. Y., a school for the instruction of young ladies, called the Troy Female Seminary. Mrs. Emma Willard, a lady of marked ability and estimable character, was the founder, and under her management it became a leading institution of its kind in the country, the wide celebrity it acquired drawing to it a large attendance, many being daughters of the first families in different sections of the union. Among the pupils then attending were several who were relatives or friends of members of the Delta charge of Theta Delta Chi at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in the same city. Naturally the acquaintance caused the young ladies and gentlemen to be thrown much in each

other's society, and to become to a certain extent intimately acquainted. It happened also that the ladies found each other congenial, and became bound together by ties of close friendship. The latter, observing the intense regard for each other and for their fraternity manifested by the gentlemen, were led to attribute it to the mysterious bond by which they were united, and became desirous of a similar means to intensify their already warm affection for each other and, if possible, of participating in the benefits to be obtained from a connection with the fraternity. Their first idea was naturally to become connected with Theta Delta Chi.

At the time mentioned there were several among the pupils who were relatives of members of the Delta charge of Theta Delta Chi at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in the same city. As natural guardians of the former the latter were more or less privileged in regard to visiting and association, and, in consequence of the liberty, were thrown much into the society of the young ladies and their school friends. Intimacy naturally followed between these members of the two institutions and from congeniality and association (being more constantly together) a close one resulted among a certain few of the seminary thus brought together. The alliance existing between the members of the Delta was then as close as it is now. The young ladies observing this and the great regard for their fraternity held by its members were attracted and led to attribute it to the mysterious bond the latter afforded. Naturally they too became desirous of participating in that which produced such pleasant and desirable effects each one not only for the benefit to herself, but to cement and perpetuate the affection held for the other. In time their desire found expression and in 1856 took form by combined action on their part to secure admission into the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. This course, however, proving impossible, a separate organization was determined upon and the aid of the Delta men invoked to secure that end.

The above article is from the pen of an old Alpha man, well known to all the older members of the fraternity, but who requests that we make no mention of his name. The article was

written many years ago for publication, but for some cause was never completed or published. We have been endeavoring for a long time to gather facts sufficient to make a complete history of this original sorosis and its members, but the lapse of time and inability to get on track of the original members makes it impossible to give anything more than a few scattered facts. Through the efforts of Bro. Willis S. Paine, to whom we are indebted for all the information, in fact, we are able to give a cut of the original badge as an indisputable fact of existence. Just when Chi Theta Delta was organized is unknown, but somewhere about 1856. Among the charter members or organizers of this society were Miss Emma Moss, a cousin of Lewis Moss, Xi, '58, and also of James G. Knap, Delta, '63 and his brother, Thomas L. Knap, Delta, '66, the latter of whom she afterward married. She died suddenly in Burlington, Vt., about 1888.

Miss Georgia Moss, a cousin of Emma, was a sister of Lewis Moss of Xi, '58. She married a Mr. G. M. Dennis, and at last accounts was living in England. As to the relationship of other members we have no information, but the following is the list so far as known by the survivors: Anna S. Kellogg, Annie Giles Kellogg, Annie Rathbone, Kittie Goodrich, Mary Badham, Mary Walton, Lou Willard, Emma Moss, Georgia Moss, Maggie Zug, Ruby Gould, Mary Hill. It has taken much correspondence to arrive at the few facts. Only two of the above list were found. Miss Anna Kellogg, of Troy, N. Y., writes under date of Jan. 15, 1890, that she was one of the first members. "The society was organized either in 1856 or 1857 and was instituted by a delegation of Theta Delta Chi from the Delta charge, which included also some from the Alpha. When the Troy seminary ceased to exist as a boarding school "Chi Theta Delta" disbanded. Being a resident of Troy the constitution, records, &c., were given to me for safe keeping. Our house was burned up several years ago and all these records were destroyed. Owing to this fact I can give no definite information. The members are scattered from Maine to California." From Miss Ruby Gould, the wife of Dr. Simmons of New York city, Bro. Paine obtained a ring which has the

badge of the sorosis. This ring bears the marks of age, but the cut herewith exhibited shows the design as it appeared originally. The shield shape is that of the shield of 'Theta Delta Chi, from which it was patterned. The emblems are a dove, dagger and heart. The constitution was no doubt constructed chiefly by members of the Delta. Just what members of the Delta took part is uncertain. So far as we can learn Joseph H. Henry was one of the party. Bro. Henry was killed at the battle of Roanoke Island and his body found with his hand clasped, in that of another dead Theta Delta, with the grip. Letters have been received from several members of the Delta, but none seem to be able to give any material facts. Bro. P. D. Vroom, '62 writes that he knew of the existence of the Chi Delta Theta while he was in college and he knew some of the members. Benj. C. Potts, '63 writes that when he entered the Institute in 1860 Chi Theta Delta was already a tradition, but several of the members still lived in Troy, He states that to the best of his recollection Miss Anna Kellogg gave him the grip—so they must have had one. From the facts gathered it is safe to state that the society was organized about 1856, and existed from two to four years, probably becoming extinct about 1860. Should this brief and indefinite account reach the eye of any one who knows anything definite, the SHIELD would be glad to receive the information as a matter of permanent record.

ANNUAL BANQUET OF "THE SOUTHERN GRADUATE ASSOCIATION."

The eleventh annual banquet of the Southern Graduate Association was held at Freund's, March 26th, in conjunction with the Chi Deuteron charge, it being the anniversary of its establishment in Columbian University.

In the business meeting, held just before the banquet, the present officers of the Association were re-elected, and an annual subscription of one hundred and fifty dollars was raised. The rooms of the local charge were rented for every Friday night, when the association will hold its weekly meeting.

After adjournment to the table and the discussion of an ample menu, the President, Bro. J. Macbride Sterrett, announced that he had been compelled to elect himself toastmaster, having failed to secure the services of any other brother to serve in that capacity. Bro. Sterrett said that he proposed to act as an intellectual menu-card of a feast of reason—to uncork a dozen bottles of the oldest but of the Theta Delt spirit assured, however, that in this case they would not be "extra-dry."

With some felicitous introductory remarks, he called upon the ex-and next Minister to Sweden, Hon. W. W. Thomas, Eta '60, to respond to the toast:—"Theta Delta Chi and Diplomacy." Bro. Thomas related many amusing incidents of the late political campaign, dwelling particularly upon his experiences while addressing the Swedish communities, scattered through the north and west, and paying well-deserved compliments to their merits as colonists. He repeated an illustration which had proved very effective in convincing the Swedish bimetallists of the error of their way, bringing forth an enormous and unwieldy piece of copper which Charles XII. had thought to circulate, by stamping upon it, over his royal countenance, any sum he saw fit.

This, said Bro. Thomas, he had obtained from the Swedish museum for the purpose and as an ocular demonstration of the bulky nature of an inferior metal, as a standard, had proved a WEIGHTY argument. The old coin, fully two pounds in weight and about eight inches square, was passed around for inspection, Bro. T. evidently feeling no fear that it would be pocketed in passing.

Bro. Thomas related many exciting incidents which had marked his campaign, and kept his audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end.

Referring to the long line of illustrious brothers from the Eta charge to be found in all quarters of the globe, the toastmaster proposed the toast $\theta\Delta X$ from Maine to Minnesota and called upon another Eta brother, the Hon. E. F. Stevens, to respond.

Bro. Stevens showed good cause for his loyalty to Theta

Delta Chi, describing the way in which he owed his success to his being a Theta Delt, and impressing deeply upon the audience the lesson of unswerving fealty to the fraternity, above all things,

Referring again to grand old Eta, the Toastmaster called upon Bro. Newbegin '57, himself the pater of three sons who are all members of $\Theta \Delta X$ to respond to the toast:—"Fathers in Theta Delta Chi." Bro. Newbegin related many pleasing reminiscences of old Theta Delt who have been an honor to the fraternity in various lines, political, diplomatic and literary, and closed with an earnest plea against the admission of the "new woman" to the annual banquets, which sentiment elicited particular applause from the MARRIED brothers about the board.

The toastmaster then referred to one of the sons of Eli, well-known to the fraternity, who had always done so much to make the lives of the brethren sweeter and happier—an incarnation of love for the fraternity—and called upon Bro. Fred-eric Carter, Custodian of the Archives, to respond to the toast " $\Theta \Delta X$ and her Archives."

Bro. Carter responded in a speech, glowing with loyalty and earnestness, explaining the *raison d'être* of the office of which he was the first incumbent, outlining the plans for accumulating a larger $\Theta \Delta X$ library, and for the preservation of all literature directly or indirectly connected with her progress, and infusing into his words such eloquence of love for the fraternity, that we were brought to realize more than ever before what a treasure we had in our new Custodian.

Referring to the "Baby Charge" the Toastmaster said that a year ago the Southern Graduate association became a mother, and that though it was a case of "*parturiunt montes*" it was certainly not a case of "*ridiculus mis nascetur;*" that, indeed, Chi Deuteron had Minerva-like sprung full-fledged into the sisterhood of charges, and has shown herself worthy of full communion and fellowship. He called upon Bro. E. K. Broadus, Chi Deuteron, '97, to respond to the toast:—"Theta Delta Chi after a year's fellowship." After a hearty tribute to Bro. Dr. Sterrett, as a teacher of practical ethics in the frater-

nity, as well as theoretical ethics in the class-room, Bro. Broadus spoke of the vague idea of the meaning of the fraternity life in the mind of every neophyte and the tremendous revelation of the scope and strength of $\Theta \Delta X$ when he gets within the pale; continuing, he spoke of the privileges of membership—social, intellectual and spiritual—closing with the thought that the lesson which it teaches, that of brotherly love, is the most important lesson which we can learn here, and that of all the forces which tend to impress this lesson upon us, the fraternity is the best.

The toastmaster after sketching the literary and political successes of Bro. John Hay, '58 in the past, and prophesying for him a career as Ambassador to the Court of St. James equalling that of James Russell Lowell, called upon Bro. Jesse Wilson, Chi Deuteron, 1900, to read one of Bro. Hay's most famous poems—Jim Bludso.

After the usual singing of "Auld Lang Syne," with clasped hands, one of the most successful and inspiring banquets of $\Theta \Delta X$ came to a close.

H. H. S.

PI DEUTERON BANQUET.

The seventeenth annual banquet of Pi Deuteron was held on the evening of May 15th, at the Hotel Vendome, Broadway and Forty-first street, New York. Owing to the fact that in the two previous years joint banquets had been held with Rho Deuteron and the New York Graduate Association, the fifteenth anniversary of the founding of the charge had never been officially celebrated. This, therefore, lent added significance to the occasion. The dinner had been extensively advertised, and as a result there were not only a goodly number of Pi Deuteron graduates present, but also many brothers from other charges, and we were especially pleased and delighted to have Brother Francis A. Martindale, A, '50, with us.

A procession was formed at half-past eight, headed by Bros. Dougherty, Harstrom and Martindale, and the banquet room was occupied. After the brothers had partaken of the good

things set before them, the Toastmaster, Bro. Daniel S. Dougherty, called them to order.

Toastmaster: We have the good fortune to have with us this evening one of the oldest members of our order, and as he is compelled to leave us at ten o'clock, I shall ask him to say a few words to us now.

Bro. Francis E. Martindale, A, '50:

Brethren in Theta Delta Chi: It would be strange indeed if I did not appreciate the kind hospitality that you have shown me to-day. Brothers, I have a great regard for the old society, of which I was practically one of the founders, but of which I was positively the first initiate. I have never forgotten Theta Delta Chi from the day I was initiated, nearly fifty years ago, to this moment, and whenever I meet one of the brotherhood, he has the right hand of fellowship from the word go, always. It is an infinite pleasure to me to be here to-night and to learn how our society has spread its wings and risen above the ordinary atmosphere, what a glorious society you have made of it. I am very proud of you; I am very proud of Theta Delta Chi, I assure you.

When I get back to my Staten Island home I shall write to my old friend, perhaps all of you don't know him, perhaps some of you do, Andrew H. Green, the best man on God's footstool, and one of the ablest. I only wish he might be here to-night, and I should almost crush his hand with love for his great manliness. I know of no finer man on God's earth, and I am going to write to him, as I said before, as soon as I get home, and tell him what a glorious time I have had here with my brother Theta Deltas to-night, and I shall give him a lively description you just bet. I thank you with all my heart for the kindness you have shown me, and only hope that this will not be the last time we shall meet together. Whenever you want me you can find me at my Staten Island home, or send for me, and I shall be there. God bless you all.

TOASTMASTER—I am proud to preside this evening at the banquet of the Pi Deuteron Charge. Sixteen years have passed since our charge was founded, and those years have been years of mingled happiness and despair, storm and sunshine. The despair and storm have predominated in the past, but I am proud to say that Pi Deuteron has emerged out of the darkness into a glare of sunshine. The orator of the evening is the father of the Pi Deuteron charge. Time has dealt lightly with him, and from his appearance you would hardly think that he is the father of so many lusty children. It gives me pleasure to call on Bro. Frederic Goodwin.

Bro. Frederic V. B. Goodwin, '82 :

I believe I am to be succeeded by twenty-eight other orators, and as I look upon your eager, expectant faces, I see written above all others the hope that, within a minute, or at most two, I shall give my successor a chance. I should hate to be a source of so much disappointment to you all, and shall not produce the oration I have written and had purposed to inflict upon you. As to being the orator of the evening, I am certain that is a title to which I lay no claims. I think, brothers, that the best legacy I can leave you this evening will be some account of the origin of the charge, of which I count myself happy to be a member.

Yes, it is sixteen years ago, in the early fall of 1881, that five petitioners, myself among them, who were seeking Truth, presented themselves at the Convention of this fraternity and there pleaded their cause and asked for a charter from the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. My brothers, the wildest dreams that we had at that time of the success and prosperity of the Pi Deuteron charge have been more than fulfilled, and as I look into your faces, I am astonished that with our small beginning we should have produced such a fine concourse as I see here. I think sixteen years is perhaps too short a time for it, and I marvel at the result. I wish you could have been with me at that Convention, that you could have heard the questions raised as to the propriety of establishing a charge in the city of New York, and I thank you most heartily for the substantiation you have given to the arguments that I raised in that Convention for this charge. You have proved to this fraternity that a charge in the city of New York is not necessarily from its location a failure ; you have done more than that. You have proved that a charge in this city can be as fine an ornament to any fraternity as it could by any possibility desire. I thank you for the redemption of my pledge, a pledge that I made in all sincerity in 1881 as to this very Pi Deuteron charge. Fate Bachman was one of the men with whom I fought for hours for this charge. All of you have heard of "Old Fate," some of you perhaps have eaten those delightful California raisins he was accustomed to send to our love feasts. He became convinced after a long argument that the Pi Deuteron charge should be established, and should any member of Pi Deuteron ever find himself within reach of that loyal Theta Delt, let him make himself known, and he will find there as true a brother as ever lived. You have no idea, my younger brethren, how much the Pi Deuteron charge is in the minds of those who were present at its inception, and all I can ask of you now is to cherish all that you have learned in Theta Delta Chi, to defend its glorious principles of brotherhood, and when we enter the Omega charge, may we meet there a united body, who will recognize and know us by the ties that bind us together, and may that day be far distant for us all.

TOASTMASTER :—In every human heart, or poetically speaking, in every human soul, no matter how cold or cynical a man may be, there lies underneath his coldness and his cynicism a sympathetic strain, a strain of sentiment that will respond to the finer arts. No one is so cold but he possesses some responsive chord for music and poetry, and that chord will be appealed to by the Poet Laureate of the Pi Deuteron charge, who mingles with the bitters of his life the poesy of life, Bro. Wupperman.

Bro. A. Edward Wupperman, '91 :

When the Toastmaster said that I mingled with the bitters of life, the poesy of life, he did not know perhaps that I am in the "Bitters" business. Brother Goodwin seemed to think that you would be very thankful to him if he cut his oration short, and you will no doubt be much more thankful that I have had but little time to prepare my verses, and was consequently compelled to make my poem very brief, so that you can calm your fears.

[Greatly to the regret of the editor, copy of this poem has not been received.]

TOASTMASTER :—When I spoke of the bitters of Bro. Wupperman's life, I did not mean that any bitters or bitter sweets dwelled within his life, but only in his business, and he has shown us to-night that his bitters are not a luxury. It has been said that bitters are a medicine. The intellectual pearl of Bro. Wupperman's soul has not been melted away by the luxury of his bitters.

Our next toast is a toast that should perhaps have been the first, "Theta Delta Chi," and who could better respond to that toast than he, who has shown himself, both in his private and official capacities the living exponent of Theta Delta Chi, Bro. Carl Harstom.

[Bro. Harstom, in responding, gave the brothers a plain, sensible talk on the details of charge work, embodying many points of instruction. There was much of it which could not properly be printed, so the entire speech is omitted by his request.—EDITOR.]

TOASTMASTER :—I am certain you will all join with me in heartily thanking the President of the Grand Lodge for his timely and instructive words. Our attention has been called

by Bro. Harstrom to a certain officer of the Grand Lodge and the arduous duties he is so well performing. Bro. Carter has been working heart and soul for Theta Delta Chi, and I call upon him to respond to a double toast: "The Custodian of the Archives and his work, and the Epsilon Deuteron Charge."

Bro. Frederic Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90:

I doubt if you ever have seen or may see again any such Theta Delta Chi feeling so near the surface as we have had the good fortune to see to-night. And why is that so? It is because of this: The first initiate into the Epsilon Deuteron charge has been helping to-day with others to entertain the first initiate into the fraternity in 1848. Think of it! Think of the lapse of time that signifies. We have had with us a man who was initiated into this fraternity one year before the discovery of gold in this continent; three years before my father's uncle thought it wise for him to go out West and dig for gold, some of which is contained in the band on my finger, my mother's wedding ring. The words fifty years do not comprehend these things. You need but a fact, a date, a something to measure by, to understand the lapse of time.

I thought before that some of us younger men, who were initiated within the past twenty years, might have the keenest ideas of Theta Delta Chi, but this man comes to us to-day, and impresses us not so much by his speech as by his bearing, that Theta Delta Chi still occupies an important place in his memory. Look at his gray hair. When you and I are as old as he, may we also love our fraternity enough to be moved by it. His last words as I left him on the platform were: "Say it once more for me when you get back to the room, that those boys did my heart good."

But I fear that the thoughts which this reunion has called up in my mind are leading me further and further away from the toast assigned to me. I do not care to speak of any duties that are upon me. If I perform them it is an honor, it is a pleasure. It is by the work that I do that I wish to be measured, and not by mere words. And yet, Mr. Toastmaster, a Theta Delta Chi dinner is always an occasion for me to speak of Yale. Not that I care less for others than I may care for her, not that I can but find some pleasure in a tribute to the college that my father taught me to respect. We cherish the memories of our Alma Mater not so much for our athletic or scholastic success, but because it was there that we became Theta Deltas. Much of our love for college is due to the different environment we find there; away from home, we come to the realization of the fact that we are, for the first time, perhaps, having thrust upon us the thing that makes a man—self-reliance. The reason that I love Yale most of all, and that such strong ties bind me to her, is because, while the son of Eli I became a son of Theta

Delta Chi, that while learning the value of an education I learned contemporaneously the value of the uplifting force of unbiased friendship, the strength and the ennobling influence which comes from the heart—the essence of Theta Delta Chi. And yet all this might have been denied me had it not been for my Alma Mater. Yale was but the introduction to me of those uplifting forces which but through her I might never have received, and it is for that I love her most.

TOASTMASTER—I shall now call upon the twin lawyers of the Pi Deuteron charge, Bros. Patterson and Schulz, the senior member of the firm first and then the junior member.

Frederic H. Patterson, '90 :

This is rather unexpected. On occasions of this sort, I begin to talk and then trust to Providence. I am a little older in Theta Delta Chi than I may look, although if you get up a little above me and observe the top of my cranium you will perhaps notice a difference. I have not been in the fraternity as long as Bro. Dougherty or as Bro. Goodwin or as Bro. Harstrom or as Bro. Jones, but if I remember correctly I was present at the installation of the Yale charge something like a decade or more ago. I joined the Pi Deuteron charge in '86 or '87, during my sophomore year, I believe. I had so many years that I am apt to become a little mixed up. At that time the charge resembled a good deal the proverbial frog in the well, who managed to climb up three feet in the day time, but slipped back two at night, and consequently did not make much headway. Yet ever since the Pi Deuteron charge was established in the College of the City of New York we have been taking in the best men from each class. We used to have five or six or seven or eight men early in the term, and when the review examinations came around these five or six or seven or eight would be reduced to three or four or five, while the final examinations would cause the three or four or five to dwindle down to one or two or three. Indeed as you all know, at one time we had only one man in college, and he was known as Pi Deuteron Jones. When I joined the fraternity, I realized that it was necessary for us to give some consideration to scholarship. My place in the class was always secure, for I always managed somehow or other to occupy the foot. Perhaps that accounts for the fact that I would be the last one to believe that scholarship should be made the foundation of a fraternity. Theta Delta Chi is not founded upon scholarship—friendship cannot be founded on scholarship. Yet in picking out men it is often advisable to look among the scholars, because they are the ones that will spend four years in college. Beside, we must not lose sight of the fact that a man being a good scholar does not necessarily affect his qualifications as a good fellow, although for my part I always used to entertain the belief that a friend of mine who would be a good scholar was casting personal reflections of a disagreeable nature upon me.

During my stay at college we took a brace. Dean Nelson was there at the time. Neither of us studied very much. I remember in the blizzard of '88 Bro. Collins and myself walked over in about five feet of snow to somewhere around 999 West Seventh street, which was next door to a canal boat, to work George Goebel, who is one of the best men we ever took in. He is very sick to-night or he would be here. Well, we finally had eight or nine men in the charge at the beginning of the year, which was something unprecedented, and the old fellows like Goodwin, Grass and Jones were proud. They had never heard of such a thing as eight or nine men in the Pi Deuteron charge. And now we are told they have nineteen men in college, and I can hardly believe it. I am very glad to see the charge established on such a flourishing basis.

TOASTMASTER—Now we'll have Bro. Schulz tell us about Theta Delta Chi in business.

Bro. George M. S. Schulz, '92 :

I shall not comment upon Bro. Hibson and Bro. McIntyre, who regard me so fearfully from the other side of the table, especially as they have not yet spoken and hence might take occasion to reciprocate, but I shall try to confine my response to the toast as assigned, namely : Theta Delta Chi in business, and in doing so I shall address my remarks more to the under-graduates, to the active members of the Pi Deuteron charge.

There is something more in this fraternity than you think when you are in college ; there is something more than these meetings ; something more than gathering at conventions ; something grander than all that ; something that you will not fully appreciate and cannot fully appreciate until you have graduated and gone out into the world—and that is the grandeur of the underlying principle upon which this fraternity is built ; the foundation upon which this superstructure is reared ; under whose kindly shelter we meet to-night. When you have passed from this poetic life of the college, which is only the skirmish line of the great battle of life that you are to fight in the world, you will discover that there is a great difference between the life that has gone and the life that is to come. The life that is to come is one of trouble, it is one where every man's hand is uplifted to grasp the prize that you are reaching for ; it is a life in which one man rises upon the ruin of another, and it is only men of character, men of ability, men of perseverance, men of manhood who triumph in this struggle. When you get out into this, to you, new world, there is no guiding hand to lead you—you must rely solely upon your own resources. You must work. Remember that work is a sacred thing ; a noble thing ; something of which you should be proud. "Work," says a writer, "is a weapon of honor, and he who wields it not will never triumph." Work and perseverance are the roads which lead to success. But how often does even the most industrious and persevering feel that he needs advice, that he needs encouragement, that

he needs someone who is in soul sympathy with him. When that time comes in your life, remember that you are a Theta Delt. Go to a brother Theta Delt; there you will find a friendship unsullied and uninfluenced by selfish motives; a friendship that forms the rock on which Theta Delta Chi is built—then you will understand what I mean when I said that you would never fully appreciate Theta Delta Chi until you had mingled with the world.

As I sat here to-night and looked at the aged brother who sat at the corner of that table, the thought came to my mind, I wonder what there is in Theta Delta Chi that can bring men together like this, men whose interests are so vastly diversified? What is it that can make the physician forget for the moment his patients, the lawyer his clients, the merchant his business, and come here? What is it? Is it to sit here and partake of this feast? No; the reason a man likes to come here is because he knows that here he is beloved, that here he is understood, that here his virtues will ever be extolled, that here his faults will ever be met with gentle forgiveness, that here he can be wholly, joyously, unreservedly himself.

In closing I wish to dwell for a moment upon the relations existing between Bro. Patterson and myself. You all understand that one of the most important things in life is matrimony. Second only to that relation of matrimony is the business relation between men who are partners, and I say to you in all seriousness that when there came a time in my life in which it was necessary for me to step out and begin activity in the field I had selected, I chose Bro. Patterson for my partner and he chose me. Why? Because we believed in each other. And why did we believe in each other? Because we had been educated, because our characters had been formed in this grand fraternity, in this great school of character, whose criterion of membership is not wealth, is not scholarship, is not social position, but is manhood, the grandest thing on God's footstool. What is a man if he have gold and not character? What is the blue blood of kings to a man, if he have not manhood? Nothing, nothing. He may lose everything else, but his character will remain forever.

TOASTMASTER—We shall now depart somewhat from Theta Delta Chi per se; we shall step into the broader channels of the world, and call upon Bro. Jones in his capacity as a Theta Delt and a journalist.

Bro. Frank L. Jones, '88 :

In the journalistic profession, especially as far as New York is concerned, Theta Delta Chi occupies a very high position. We have in the city here Bro. Miller, the editor-in-chief of the New York "Times," Bro. Burgin, the news-editor of the "Herald," Bros. Eddy and Rewey, city editors of the "Times" and the "Sun," Bro. Carman, editor-in-

Chief of the "Rural New Yorker," and many others who are slowly but surely working their way up to equally high positions.

Perhaps to me Pi Deuteron was the sum and substance of my college career. I was not, like Bro. Patterson, obliged to depart by the way, but by an accident, the President and the Faculty through an exaggerated idea as to my merits allowed me to stay. During these four years of my life in college the fraternity was really the central pivot of my life, and not alone of my life, but of the life of every member of the charge. We learned to love the fraternity then, because it was all plain sailing. When about two months ago I received a circular letter from the Pi Deuteron charge, I felt very, very grateful indeed, to think that in the old charge and at the old college they had men who could write such a letter, men who could put what they had to say in that plain, straightforward, yet perfectly earnest way, that showed to the men out of college that Theta Delta Chi had been advancing as the years rolled by. I think it has been particularly gratifying to Bro. Goodwin, Bro. Dougherty and myself to come here to-night and see such earnestness, such enthusiasm, there is no mistaking the real true spirit of Theta Delta Chi. I have yet to find a Theta Delt, and I have met hundreds of them, men who have been away from college for years and years, who would not say, just as Bro. Martindale has said to-night, that it had done him good to give the grip of Theta Delta Chi or to meet his brethren at a convention or a dinner.

TOASTMASTER—Brothers, the time is going on apace, and I shall have to ask the speakers to be brief in their remarks. In order to allow some of the brothers to catch their trains, and in order not to carry this gathering over into Sunday, we have only about fifteen minutes left. We have heard from graduates exclusively thus far, and I think it is but right that I should also call upon an undergraduate, and as their representative we shall now listen to Bro. Morrison.

Bro. Charles E. Morrison, '97 :

I am very glad, Mr. Toastmaster, that you have asked me to make my speech short, because that is just what I can do. I can say for the undergraduates that the Pi Deuteron charge is in better condition to-day than ever before. But this state of affairs is by no means due to the active members alone; it is mostly due to the work of the men who have gone before us. This dinner is sufficient proof that our graduates have worked hard for us, and that they take an active interest in the undergraduates, and for this we are truly thankful and hope they will continue to lend their aid in the same spirit.

TOASTMASTER—Our next speaker needs no introduction. I call upon Bro. Brookins.

Bro. Homer D. Brookins, Chi, '80 :

I want to tell you that the rarest thing in this world is common sense, and I want to tell you further that you never listened to a better speech or a speech that had more common sense in it than did Bro. Harstrom's.

I prepared a speech and tried it upon Bros. McIntyre and Hibson. Bro. Hibson said if I made that speech to-night he would hurt me, and so I am afraid to make it.

It is now almost sixteen years since I first knew this charge. Sixteen years is not a long period, yet sixteen years when you have active, intelligent men, is long enough to make history, and the Pi Deuteron charge has been making history. There is one thing in particular that I have always liked about this charge. It has always stood and still stands for good fellowship and good cheer. I want to tell you furthermore that I never attended a meeting of this charge that I did not go away a better Theta Delt than I came.

We have talked a good deal to-night about the past. That is not what we want to look to except to get lessons. Our eyes should always be turned to the future, and the future of this charge depends not upon the graduates but upon those who are in college, the future of this charge depends upon the younger men. Every one of you has a duty to perform. Whatever you do, whatever you are making of yourself, is a record not only of your individuality, but also of the organization to which you belong. When you joined that organization you gave it a part of yourself and you made yourself a part of it. And henceforth, every act, everything you do, is a record of Theta Delta Chi. I want you boys to appreciate that fact. It is a grave thing for the young men to realize that he belongs not to himself alone but to something else, something outside of himself. Remember, whatever you do, whatever you are, will be a part of the future history of Theta Delta Chi.

TOASTMASTER—I shall now call upon a voice from the far west, Bro. Hackett, of Gamma Deuteron.

Bro. Norman H. Hackett, Gamma Deuteron, '98 :

It is always a good thing to have the applause precede the speaker. It gives him one comfort, at least, in this case, it sustains him. It is getting late and I shall only speak about two minutes, just long enough to wave the flag of Gamma Deuteron here among you, and to assure you that out in the University of Michigan we have one of the best charges in the fraternity. The University of Michigan, as most of you know, is one of the greatest State Universities in the country. It has an enrollment of 3,000 students, and its President has recently been appointed Ambassador to Turkey.

I am proud to represent Gamma Deuteron here to-night and to assure you that every one of its members is a true, loyal Theta Delt, overflowing with enthusiasm for the fraternity.

I want to take advantage of this opportunity to thank you, brothers of Pi Deuteron, for the many courtesies and kindnesses you have extended to me during my stay in New York. I will say candidly that I have never realized the good of the fraternity to the fullest extent until I have been in New York with you for a few weeks. Everything I have done, everywhere I have been in New York, Theta Delta Chi has been beside me, and I thank you all most heartily. I must also express my admiration for the Graduate Club. I think this is one of the greatest features of the fraternity. I sincerely hope the club will continue to prosper.

TOASTMASTER—The next toast will be the twin sister charge of Pi Deuteron, to be responded to by a brother of Rho Deuteron, who joined Theta Delta Chi in Pi Deuteron, Bro. Kosmak.

Bro. George W. Kosmak, Rho Deuteron, '96 :

I do not know what object our worthy toastmaster can have in inflicting me upon you at this late hour. I must say this, however, that Rho Deuteron owes her existence entirely to Pi Deuteron charge. Pi Deuteron can claim to be the mother of Rho Deuteron. Upon several occasions Rho Deuteron was discouraged and almost ready to turn in its charter, and each time a brother from Pi Deuteron has gone up to Columbia to rejuvenate her. And I want to assure the brothers of Pi Deuteron that Rho Deuteron always considers herself linked to her sister charge by chains of the strongest possible material. Of course the local conditions of the two colleges vary, and it is absolutely impossible for us to mingle as much as we should like, yet we hope that when the College of the City of New York moves to the upper part of the city in the neighborhood of Columbia University, this old friendship, which has existed for so many years, will be greatly strengthened.

Another point I wish to dwell upon was suggested to me by a remark made by a brother at the Graduate Club a few days ago. He said that he did not think that a man who had been a member of one charge could with due reason become a member of another and work for her. I do not agree with that brother; my own sentiment in this matter is as follows: I think that a man in doing his best and doing what he can for the good of his charge is not doing it for the good of his charge primarily, but for the good of the fraternity. I think a man could be a member of six different charges in a formal way. When a man once takes upon himself the initiatory oath of this fraternity he becomes a member not of an individual college organization, but of the fraternity of Theta Delta Chi, and every act that he does and every good he can accomplish for his individual charge, he accomplishes for the good of the fraternity. I think it is the bounden duty of a brother who leaves college and enters another where we have a charge, to become a formal member of that charge, and do everything in his power to help it.

TOASTMASTER—I do not think there is anyone here to-night who loves the fraternity more than I do, and yet my charge has been a good deal to me. Although I might go to a dozen colleges where charges exist, the love of my own charge would be pre-eminent, for it was in the mother charge that we first learned the blessings of Theta Delta Chi, and formed our first and closest friendships.

I think this is one of the most enjoyable evenings I ever spent in Theta Delta Chi. I like such a gathering as this and enjoy it a great deal more than some of the formal dinners we have had. I have never seen such sociability, such *bonne camaraderie* among the younger members of Theta Delta Chi. We have been more than delighted to see men from other charges with us. I am certain we all feel very grateful to them for lending us their moral support to-night.

Toast : The Omega Charge.

The following brothers were in attendance :

Alpha—Francis E. Martindale, '50.

Gamma Deuteron—Norman H. Hackett, '98.

Epsilon Deuteron—Frederic Carter, '90 ; Frank R. Palmer, '97.

Iota—Frederick L. Beecher, '98.

Xi—Carl A. Harstrom, '86.

Rho—Howard Martin, '73.

Rho Deuteron—George W. Kosmak, '96.

Chi—Homer D. Brookins, '80.

Pi Deuteron—F. V. Goodwin, '82 ; D. S. Dougherty, '82 ; F. L. Jones, '88 ; W. H. McIntyre, '90 ; Frederick H. Patterson, '90 ; A. Edw. Wupperman, '91 ; Charles Hibson, '92 ; Geo. M. S. Schulz, '92 ; William T. Lawson, '93 ; Clifford Wilmurt, '93 ; Rudolf Tombo, Jr., '95 ; Stephen P. Anderton, '96 ; Alfred A. Wright, '96 ; Joseph G. Geoghegan, '97 ; Charles R. Morrison, '97 ; Charles P. Schmid, Jr., '97 ; Carl Tombo, '97 ; Leonard T. Griffiths, '97 ; Allan Scott, '98 ; Leslie C. Shattuck, '98 ; Herbert M. Holton, '98 ; Ernest R. Schmid, '99 ; Waldemar Timne, '99 ; Otto J. A. Grasse, '99 ; Edward F. Schaefer, 1900.

BUFFALO BANQUET : CHI CHARGE BANQUET

BUFFALO BANQUET.

It was not a large party which gathered at the University Club in Buffalo on the evening of April 21st for an annual feast, but it was a loyal band of Theta Delts and they had a good social time. Steps were taken to form a permanent organization, Bro. S. D. Cornell was elected president and John O. Chace secretary of the 1898 banquet. No set toasts were given after the dinner, but Bros. Cornell and Simons entertained the party with a full account of the New York dinner in honor of John Hay. These small dinners are always productive of the best of fellowship and leave a lasting impression on all who attend. There were present at this successful gathering Bros. S. D. Cornell, Xi, '60; J. O. Chace, Xi, '88; F. E. Bachman, Phi, '80; A. F. Hovey, Phi, '95; S. W. Petrie, Psi, '76; A. B. Gilfillan, Psi, '93; R. T. Needham, Kappa, '91; V. Mott Pierce, Iota, '88; Seward A. Simons, Beta, '79; R. G. Wright, Epsilon Deuteron '96; Lorenzo Burrows, Jr., Rho Deuteron, '89; Henry F. Russell, Nu Deuteron, '96.

CHI CHARGE BANQUET.

The annual commencement banquet of the Chi charge was held at the Powers Hotel, Monday evening, June 14th. The entire active charge and many of the Chi alumni, together with alumni from other charges, were present. Major Jacob Spahn, X, '70, was the toastmaster, and to those who are acquainted with the "immortal Jake" it seems needless to say that he filled the bill and pleased everyone.

The banquet proper was pronounced the most appetizing and substantial ever held in Rochester. This was in a great measure due to the suggestions made by Bro. A. P. Little, X, '72, whose reputation as an epicurean is well established.

After the inner self had been satisfied "Jake" with his characteristic verbosity introduced the following speakers and toasts of the evening :

TOASTMASTER—I do not think there is anyone here to-night who loves the fraternity more than I do, and yet my charge has been a good deal to me. Although I might go to a dozen colleges where charges exist, the love of my own charge would be pre-eminent, for it was in the mother charge that we first learned the blessings of Theta Delta Chi, and formed our first and closest friendships.

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After the inner self had been satisfied "Jake" with his characteristic verbosity introduced the following speakers and toasts of the evening:

- Adelbert P. Little, X, '72, "The Old Chi."
 Edward S. Brown, Δ, '92, "The Delta Charge."
 A. W. Hobson, Δ, '89, "The Lambda Charge."
 E. D. Warner Γ, '91, "The Gamma Deuteron Charge."
 Fahy Galligan, X, '94, "The Lawyer."
 A. R. Anderson, X, '97, "The Class of '97."
 Joe Webster, X, '94, "The Newspaper Man."
 Dave Meyer, X, '94, "The Ladies."
 W. M. Glass, X, '96, "The Athlete."
 J. A. Hamilton, X, '98, "The Active Chi."

Everyone had a most enjoyable time and the old love for Theta Delta Chi was rekindled in the hearts of all present. The active members of the charge were convinced by the stirring words of the older alumni that our fraternity is something more than a society for enjoyment while in college and that its friendships last through life.

J. A. H.

HENRY OSGOOD AIKEN.

Henry Osgood Aiken, Omicron Deuteron, '87, died suddenly of peritonitis on June 2, 1897. There was hardly a man in Dartmouth college from 1883 to 1887 better known than Henry Aiken, either in general college life, or in athletic circles outside the college. No man was more generally and sincerely loved. At nineteen he entered college from the Rutland, Vt. high school, to which he returned to teach during his college course, and as principal after graduation. He then taught the classics at St. Luke's school, Philadelphia; studied a year at Princeton seminary, but after his father's death, in 1890, turned again to teaching, and at Westfield, Vt., high school he met and fitted for Mt. Holyoke Miss Grace Edwards Ladd, whom he married June 29, 1895. From 1891-96 he was instructor in Latin the Hill school, Pottstown, Penn. These are the barren facts of Bro. Aiken's career until his return to Dartmouth this year. But his life is eloquent.

He will be most frequently remembered by his friends as having a pleasant laugh and a very gentle, kindly humor in

his words. He learned enough tennis in his freshman year to win in doubles, and later he won in singles. He was the best pole vaulter in college, and 'varsity pitcher for two years. He was active in almost everything good going on, including his college studies, in which he took rank above the average. These facts indicate his versatility. But there was something so simple and true about Henry Aiken that we instinctively liked him without reflecting about his ability.

I knew him for two years in college and fraternity life and never knew a more modest, true-hearted man. Under very varied circumstances, one always found him sunny and helpful in whatever was on hand. He was very loyal to his fraternity, in and out of the lodge room. He was a true Theta Delt because he was a true man. Aside from the tennis court my most frequent picture of him is in the outer room in the lighter moments of the fraternity gatherings, singing, joking, or indulging in the quiet by play of which he was fond. He always seemed to do things easily and well. His secret was that he was always direct in his purpose and method.

It was what he was, rather than what he said or did, that made its impression on us. He was something better than popular. No other man in college was so much respected or loved. I never heard him rebuke men even indirectly, but he held them in check by his character. I never knew a student who could so naturally and easily mingle with all sorts of fellows and always by his simple manliness appeal to their best instincts. One of the managers of the nine, who was of very different habits from Henry, used to say he was always glad to have Henry Aiken on the trip, for the fellows kept straight because they had so much respect for him.

It was a rare privilege to have such a man as a loyal friend and brother, and to-day in the midst of keenest sorrow, Theta Delts who knew him, rejoice in the memory of his simple friendship and cheery companionship. His life made the world brighter and better, and we love him for it, always. It would be an impertinence to the simply nobility of Henry Aiken to try to eulogize him. But it is a delight to speak

with his friends of the life that has touched them with its own eloquence.

It was the same lovable Henry Aiken that came to Hanover in the fall of 1896 to act as Secretary of the college Y. M. C. A. and instructor in Greek and Latin in the village high school. He dropped naturally into leading the choir in college, church and chapel and coaching the freshman nine. The new quality which he showed was executive ability in mapping out the work of the college association and in finding out all about the incoming freshmen, so that he could place every man as he took his hand. The association acquired new dignity and effectiveness; and men to-day, as in the old college days, "owe their moral life in its present safety and honor to the one fact that Henry Aiken cared more for them than he cared for himself."

The grateful expressions which now and then break through the reserve of the college man who hates sentimentality, show the deep undercurrent of abiding gratitude of the men he understood and trusted. No life could have a better testimony.

Every one who knew Bro. Aiken saw much the same qualities of simplicity, generosity and genuineness, for he was the most transparent man morally I ever knew.

But his character was described with rare insight in President Tucker's remarks at the college vesper service on the Sunday following his death :

"It was essentially heroic, lacking only the supreme opportunity to make the fact conspicuously evident. The manner of his death was a revelation of the innate possibilities of his life. When his attending physician called on the morning before his death, he found that a serious and unexpected change had taken place in the condition of his patient during the night. It seemed best to him, knowing Mr. Aiken as he did, to tell him at once that he could not live. 'Why, then,' he said, it was his immediate and undisturbed reply, 'then I must leave you and Fred to make all the arrangements for the class reunion.' And from that moment, face to face with death, his mind hardly reverted to himself, but was busy with others, as if he were going through the routine of his daily work' The

message which he sent to the college spoke of his transit 'to the higher school of service' as coming 'early, far earlier than he had expected,' but there was no complaint in his words, not even the note of submission. Of all men whom I have known, no one has seemed to me so prepared and so ready to exchange at a moment's call the service of his Master in this world for the like service in any other world.

"I think of Henry Aiken as combining the saintly and the knightly quality. He brought back those qualities to their simple and original meaning. He recovered saintliness from every tinge of monasticism, and knightliness from every tinge of mediaevalism. He had the faculty of making the great and rare virtues seem so natural that they seemed to be easy and within anyone's grasp. Henry Aiken had the genius of character, the faculty, that is, of making whatever is rare in moral attainment seem natural and common, though never commonplace. The sign of his simplicity was that he could get his christianity into common words and into common acts. He was the kind of a man whom every one liked to have near at hand and to own as a friend and comrade. His christianity was so human that it left no space between him and other men. He had the great gifts of integrity, charity, good cheer, gladness of mind and heart and soul beyond his own needs. He seemed to have been made to give rather than to receive. This large moral surplus enabled him to do so much by influence. When questions came up in the class the men would always wait before they took a vote to hear what Aiken had to say. And rarer still than these qualities was the great willingness of his nature. The spirit of the obedience of most men is—I must. The spirit of Mr. Aiken's obedience was—I will. He was a man of action rather than of words. He could reach a conclusion quicker by the flash of his eye or the grasp of his hand than by the way of formal speech.

"He practiced his self-denials, but the charm of his unselfishness was its unconsciousness. He had learned to live in others more than in himself, not simply for them. When asked if it would be agreeable to him to be identified in some capacity with the college, his reply was characteristic—'Not in the in-

struction of the class-room, but if I can have access to the life of the college and work among the men I will come at the first call.' With what modesty and sincerity, with what ardor and gladness, with what disinterested affection and loyalty he has filled the place he took we all are witnesses.

"Whatever he did he did for the love of the thing itself, not for some ulterior end. When he sought out men it was because he loved them. There was no indirection in his purpose or in his affections.

"So Henry Aiken went in and out amongst us for one brief year. It was enough to show us what he was, to give us a glimpse at least of his knightly and saintly soul. He was just the kind of a man of which modern heroes are made. The characteristics were the same—absence of all assumption and pretence—simplicity, wholesoulness, willingness of spirit, disinterested affection and zeal, and the presence of a great loyalty.

"It in vain for us to mourn our loss. I turn to our gain, Something is here in the life of the college which was not here a year ago. For myself, I believe it will be easier to try to live with simplicity, to act without fear, and to trust in God."

H. D. FOSTER.

CHARLES LEROY DAY.

Charles L. Day died at his home in Ward Hill, Mass., April 7th, 1897, after an illness of but a few days. In his death Omicron Deuteron and Theta Delta Chi lose a brother loved, and admired by all, and Dartmouth College a son of unusual promise.

Charles Leroy Day was born at Ward Hill, Mass., Dec. 30th, 1877, and spent his boyhood at that place, afterward fitting for college at the Bradford (Mass.) High School. He entered Dartmouth College in the fall of 1894 as a member of the class of '98, and at once showed himself a student of unusual ability. His college life was uneventful. He was a diligent student, though by no means a dig. He always placed college work first and easily ranked third in his class. He had mas-

tered the art of applying himself without reserve to whatever he undertook and to this more than anything else was due his high standing.

In the fall of his freshman year he was initiated into Theta Delta Chi, and at once evinced an active interest in the fraternity, and until his death was prominent in all society affairs. During the present year as junior member of the "chinning committee," and later as a member of the executive committee of the charge, he rendered efficient service. Bro. Day twice represented the charge in the college whist tournament, and with Bro. Harris won the championship in the winter of 1896.

His unusual directive ability, together with his integrity and quickness of perception, made him one to whom men naturally looked when about to bestow a position of trust, but he never sought preferment and seldom expressed an opinion unasked. However, his powers of observation were keen and he could give a thought out opinion on any point that had received his attention.

But it is as a companion and friend that Dick is most largely missed. Though of a retiring disposition and intimately known to but comparatively few, to these he was a friend indeed. He was a person of strong likes and dislikes and quick to sum up the points in a man. Himself intensely in earnest he could not endure heedlessness in others. A prominent characteristic was his scorn of hypocrisy and his own open disposition. Though naturally of strong passions, he had learned thoroughly the lesson of self-control. He never expressed an opinion hastily but when once he had given his support to any cause he would stand by it to the last. The thought expressed by himself in those last hours, that it was hard to die when he had hoped to accomplish so much, was thoroughly characteristic.

In a short memorial service held at the charge hall, as one and another of those of us who knew him best, told of his life, his death and simple burial, and the bereaved mother and sister and circle of friends whose lives had mingled with his own, or recalled to our remembrance those traits which we

had all learned to admire, and afterwards as our President at Sunday vespers announced those words of eulogy, so simple but so true, I think we realized as never before how Dick by his unselfish regard for others and by his unflinching devotion to the right had endeared himself to all.

A diligent student, a true friend, a Christian man, his memory will be long cherished. The lesson of his simple, manly life cannot fail to impress itself upon all with whom he came in contact.

JOHN WM. MERROW.

BETA'S CHARGE HOUSE.

It was the editor's privilege to visit Beta's new charge house at Cornell just after it was occupied. It is an ideal college home and those who had it in charge have reason to be proud of their work. The active members of the charge have been directly active in the matter of making a pleasant home for themselves, but they will not soon forget the valuable assistance rendered by Bros. Huffcut, Lee, Bullock and Coville, who have been the direct means of securing such a satisfactory home. The house was introduced to the public by a reception given on the evening of June 17th. The following account of this event, which embodies a description of the house, appeared in the Ithaca daily *Journal* on the 18th :

"While the Theta Delta Chi fraternity has for some time occupied its beautiful new home on South avenue, on June 17th society was given its first glimpse of the new house and went in rapture over its beauty, exterior and interior. The new house is located on South avenue at the corner of West avenue and faces to the north. This house is certainly one of the most beautiful fraternity houses ever constructed, and a description of the house would probably be interesting to those people who have heard of its beauty.

"The house is built in the colonial style with a suggestion of renaissance. The foundations are of dark, rock-faced brick, the first story of buff pressed brick, the second story of dark

shingles, and the third story of plaster panel work with rows of latticed windows. Upon the front or South avenue side there is a colonial porch supported by massive columns, the doorway being flanked with fluted columns bearing carved capitals. Above this porch is a group of three large windows, leaded glass, and decorated in similar style with fluted columns and capitals. Upon the east is a porte-cochere. The south side has extending along its whole length of 60 feet a verandah 14 feet wide. The porte-cochere and verandah are supported, like the porch, by groups of white columns. The exterior beauty of the house is increased by the occasional oval windows of the first and second floors and the latticed sashes of diamond shaped panes on the third. The contrast between the white woodwork of the porch, verandah and porte-cochere and the dark brick and shingles also adds greatly to the pleasing effect.

"In the interior of the house, the comfort of the residents has been first considered, but this has been secured along with pleasing and even striking architectural effects. The colonial style has been observed in several of the special features, particularly of the salon and hall. Distinct divisions of the house by floors has been secured by devoting the ground floor to the social requirements of fraternity life; the second floor exclusively to study rooms for the occupants of the house, and the third to sleeping apartments and baths. The principal rooms of the first floor are a salon, extending across the entire west and a library and music room on the south side.

"The house is, with the exception of the salon, furnished throughout in polished chestnut with polished oak floors. The salon, however, is finished in ivory white and dark green. The special features of the room are in the Doric style. Upon the west side there is a fireplace of white, green and gold tiling with a mantel of ivory white.

"The library is panelled in chestnut and has, beside shelves and seats, a large fireplace on the south side built of dark green terra vitria. Across the hall from the music room at the right of the porte-cochere entrance is an alumni room also finished in dark wood and tinted a dark red. There are also on this floor a cloak room and bath room.

"Through the front door one enters a spacious hall, from which open the salon, the library and the music room. Upon each side of the two or three steps to the floor level from the level of the vestibule are pairs of Doric columns. From the vestibule a view is afforded through to the library fireplace. An extension of this hall leads to the porte-cochere entrance, so that one entering from the east side gets a view of the fireplace in the salon.

"At the left of the main entrance is the first ascent of the stairway to the second floor. A landing then extends above the front entrance and just below the three large front windows to a second ascent on the opposite side. On this landing just over the vestibule stairs is a loge and extending toward this a similar swell in the upper hall. All of the studies on the second floor open into this one hall from which two dividing stairways ascend to the third story. Here, on the third story again is a hallway extending almost the length of the house. Sleeping rooms open from this as do also a trunk room and a bath room. The bath is one of the best appointed rooms in the house. It occupies the northeast corner of this floor and is fitted with tub and shower baths.

"One of the most pleasing and convenient features of the home throughout is its compactness and the extreme ease of access to all the rooms. This is particularly noticeable on the ground floor, where, without the sacrifice of the individuality of any of the rooms, almost the entire floor space is as available for dancing and other forms of entertainment as that of a single room would be. The house is fitted throughout with both gas and electric light fixtures and is heated by steam.

"The house last night was brilliantly illuminated and the whole lower floor given over to dancing, and the pleasant porches proved very inviting after the dances. The supper was served in the studies on the second floor. The music was by six pieces from the Lyceum orchestra. The function was largely attended and was a very successful affair, the members of the fraternity being on the alert to make people acquainted and to see that everyone was enjoying the pleasant occasion. The patronesses were Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. E. L. Williams,

Mrs. Wyckoff, Mrs. Luzerne Coville, Mrs. Ezra Cornell."

There are probably more fraternity houses at Cornell than are to be found at any other institution in the United States. A neat sum of money is invested in them. Some are gaudy—others massive—many modest but home-like. Among the latter may be classed Beta's house. It is not an expensive or gaudy structure but it is an attractive house in external appearance, while inside it is rich and beautiful in the substantial which go to make a home beautiful. We believe that the parents of any one of Beta's active charge who were to visit this house would be delighted with its character and comforts. The alumni who have helped to rear this structure by their contributions can not fail to be satisfied with the manner in which their funds have been expended. The house is a credit to its projectors and to the fraternity.

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.

John Raymond French, Alpha, '48, one of the first initiated members of Theta Delta Chi, died in Syracuse, N. Y., at 12:15 p. m. April 26, 1897. About fifteen minutes after his death the tolling of the chimes in Crouse college tower announced the sad news to Syracuse University, and all departments immediately suspended work and remained closed until after the funeral. From the *Syracuse Journal* we take the following sketch of his life :

"John Raymond French was born at Pulaski, Oswego county, on April 21, 1825. His ancestors were settlers in New England before the War of the Revolution, Ralph French, his father, having been born at Pawlet, Vt. John R. French was the sixth of a family of eight children, and on account of a severe illness in his father's family was taken from home at the age of two years to live with his uncle, Tracy French, at Smithville, Jefferson county. This uncle died in 1829 and the young boy lived with his grandfather, Nathan French, in Ellisburgh, until he returned to his father's home in Pulaski, at the age of twelve.

He was ambitious and at an early age evinced a determination to secure an education. There were strong obstacles in his way. His father was a confirmed invalid, and the family was in very moderate circumstances. The young John Raymond French was entirely dependent upon his own resources. It was a time when many of to-day's prominent men were under similar conditions and the spirit of the times was favorable to the rise of an ambitious man. The country about central and northern New York was rapidly developing.

Being thus surrounded at the outset with embarrassments, which an ordinary boy of to-day would be inclined to look upon as insurmountable, he worked his way to the high and honored position in the educational world, which he gained. He managed to go to a private school in Southland, near his father's home, by working nights and mornings to pay for his board. His spare time was devoted to study, and he made such progress that the next winter he was given charge of a district school of some eighty scholars.

For six successive winters young French taught this school, working summers upon the farms. During this time he rigidly persevered in his

determination to secure a higher education and carefully saved his earnings. By teaching school during the winter terms he was enabled to attend the Mexico academy parts of the fall and spring terms for several of these years. He was accustomed to ring the chapel bell and perform other duties for his tuition.

In this way by teaching district school and attending the academy at intervals, but largely by indomitable energy expended in home study, he prepared himself to enter one of the upper classes in Union college. Acting under the advice of one of the professors, however, on account of his straitened financial resources, he secured a year's appointment as teacher in the academy at Mexico. By careful economy he was enabled to save enough money, and in 1848 he entered the senior class in Union.

Doctor French's class in Union was 1849. One of his classmates was Frederick William Seward, a relative of William H. Seward.

In August, John R. French, now A. B., was elected a member of the faculty of Falley seminary at Fulton. At that time Falley was a very promising institution and, as a preparatory school, was rapidly coming to the front. Mr. French in time became principal of the seminary, and held this position until 1854, when impaired health compelled him to resign the principalship.

During a year's interval of poor health he acted as agent for Troy university, an institution then under the care of the Methodist Episcopal church.

The next year, his health becoming improved, he accepted the principalship of Mexico academy, and while discharging his duties there spent his spare hours in studying law. In 1859 he resigned this position and was admitted to the bar. Until 1864 he practiced law with his brother, George G. French, at Oswego.

In December, 1864, he was elected to and accepted the chair of mathematics in Genesee college at Lima. He has remained with this institution, which in 1871 was removed and became Syracuse university, during the entire remaining period of his life. Since the beginning of the university in the Meyers block he has occupied the chair of mathematics, also acting as dean of the college of Liberal Arts and until 1890 as secretary of the faculty.

For nearly fifty years Doctor French occupied the pedagogical chair, and it was as a teacher that he was beloved by the many graduates of the university. During his brief law career he was very successful, but teaching was the choice of his life and in this was his life's success.

In his later life many honors came to him unsought. In 1852 he earned the degree of master of arts from Wesleyan university. In 1870 Allegheny college conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws. At commencement time of the university in 1896 he was elected vice-chancellor of the university, and at the same time was elected to mem-

bership in the Phi Beta Kappa society. In college he was a member of the Theta Deita Chi fraternity.

On November 18, 1859, he was united in marriage with Miss A. Eliza Montgomery of South Canton. Two children were born to them, a son, Porter Montgomery French, and a daughter, Miss Ella Irene French, both graduates of Syracuse university. The former is at present practising law at Rochester. In June last year the alumni association elected him a trustee of the university. Miss Ella Irene French is now a professor of piano in the College of Fine Arts.

John C. Ferguson, Lambda, '86, The following letter sent to Bro. Metcalf of Washington will be of interest to many readers :

NANKING UNIVERSITY, NANKING, China, April 21, 1897.

Dear Bro. Metcalf :

Your letter of Feb. 8, asking for a contribution towards a class letter has come to me in the midst of so many labors that I scarcely know where to begin to tell the tale. My regular duties as president are as monotonous as those of any one else in a similar place, and are made up of many unimportant details, all of which, however, are necessary to the working of the whole machinery.

Our University has now three departments in regular running order, Arts, Theology and Medicine. We have 150 students and 15 teachers. Last year we graduated our first class of seven, and we have men coming on from year to year in all the lower classes. We could easily have 300 or 400 pupils, but we have no living accommodations for them, and in China it is necessary to have all pupils living in the school building. I am teaching myself a class in botany, another in political economy, another in Greek history and another in Christian Evidences. These furnish enough variety to afford me all necessary mental spice. In manner of work we adhere closely to the old college classical style with prescribed courses rather than the newer method of electives, as the former is much better adapted to the needs of China in her formative period.

During the last year I have completed and printed a "New Chemistry" in Chinese, which absorbed a great deal of time. I am now preparing a Class Book of Botany. In course of preparation of these books much original research has been necessary in order to discover terms and recognize substances already known in China.

In literary work I am doing some small share, as I am editor of the educational department of the "Chinese Record," and also write on the editorial staff of the largest English paper in the east. Since my last letter I was editor for three years of the "Central China Advocate" in Chinese. The secretaryship of the Educational Association of China, and that of the College Young Men's Christian Association help to fill in vacant moments.

Though farthest removed of any of my esteemed classmates from our

Alma Mater my gratitude for all the good influences and golden opportunities of life in Boston is none the less. Boston is yet America's ideal educational centre, and nothing more desirable could come to me than a year of leisurely study in its wonderful libraries.

With sincerest regard for all the ladies and gentlemen of the class,

Yours truly,

JOHN C. FERGUSON.

William E. Witter, Chi, '80, upon graduation entered the Rochester Theological Seminary and graduated with the class of '83. In the fall he went to India as a missionary and remained there about five years, until his health failing he was compelled to return. He was the first missionary to the Lhota Nagas in the Assam range of the Himalaya mountains, and reduced their language to writing and wrote a grammar and vocabulary of the same, which was published by the English government. On returning to America Bro. Witter took a course in the Chicago Homeopathic Medical college. He was president of the class during the first year and was valedictorian at graduation. He also studied in the Rush Medical College. Bro. Witter was seven months acting pastor of the Centennial Baptist church of Chicago, and for five years district secretary of the American Baptist Missionary Union for the middle western district, including Iowa, Nebraska and Wyoming. In August, 1896, he was transferred to the New England district as the successor of Rev. Dr. McKenzie. Bro. Witter has just returned from the annual meeting of the B. Y. P. M. at Chattanooga, Tenn., where he delivered an address which was very well received. Bro. Witter is the author of that little hymn, "While Jesus Whispers to You."

F. A. Briggs, Beta, '98, who covered himself with glory in the Poughkeepsie race, is thus described in the *New York World*:

"There may be somewhere a more wonderful rowing man than Frederick Adams Briggs, the stroke of Cornell's 'varsity eight, but certainly his equal has never been seen in America.

He is only five feet six inches tall and his weight is only 134 pounds, yet he sets the stroke and the pace for fellows six feet high and weighing from 156 to 166 pounds.

It needs no rowing expert to know that a man five feet six inches cannot reach out nearly so far as one who is half a foot taller. How, then, can young Briggs set a stroke for the big fellows, all of whom must reach out exactly as far as he does and exactly as far as one another.

The answer is that Briggs is able to double himself up like a rubber ball. He is short bodied and not abnormally long in his arms, while his legs are considerably longer than the legs of the average man of five feet six. He has a sliding seat, of course. This seat goes further forward and further back than any other seat in the boat.

When Briggs slides forward to catch the water with the blade of his oar you think he is going to fly right over the coxswain's head. When

he slides back to the finish of the stroke his seat travels further than any other of the eight.

Briggs seems to be able to gather himself together closer than any other rowing man when he slides up for a stroke. He doubles up into such a small knot that you would say he could easily be put into a grip-sack.

To slide up and down this way means a tremendous amount of exertion, much greater than that of the average rowing man, whose body travels in a smaller field. The extraordinary labor calls for phenomenal nerve, as well as physical energy.

Both of these little Briggs possesses. He is one of the quietest men in the crew, and that is saying a great deal, for they are all modest, reserved fellows, who row fast and talk slowly. Briggs looks even shorter than he is, for his shoulders spread out like wings from a small waist.

Everything about the little man indicates grit and staying power in the highest degree,

He showed both of these qualities in last year's race with the Columbia and University of Pennsylvania crews.

For two days before the race Briggs had suffered from stomach trouble, due to the change of air, and he lost two pounds. On the morning of the race he went out and took a little row. When he came back he told Mr. Courtney that he felt all right. He got into the boat weighing 132 pounds. The race was four miles. When he got out of the boat he weighed 124 $\frac{1}{4}$ pounds. To burn up seven and three-quarters pounds of tissue in a race would be a wonderful thing in a big fellow of 175 pounds; in a little 132-pounder it was no less than phenomenal.

Walter N. P. Darrow, Pi Deuteron, '83, sailed for Europe on Wednesday, May 26th, on the "St. Paul." A delegation from Pi Deuteron saw him off in true brotherly style. Bro. Darrow while a member of the junior class at the C. C. N. Y. was appointed a cadet at West Point. He graduated, standing number twelve in the largest class that has been graduated from West Point. He was commissioned lieutenant in the regular army and stationed at Fortress Monroe and St. Augustine. After serving three years he resigned and became a civil engineer, locating at Columbus, O. Being well posted in military affairs he was made captain, lieutenant-colonel and finally colonel of a light artillery regiment located in Ohio. Bro. Darrow has a beautiful home in Columbus. He will probably remain abroad some time, making a trip around the world. Bro. Darrow is a nephew of Hon. Willis S. Paine and inherits from him or some one else an ardent interest in Theta Delta Chi. He wears a beautiful monogram badge set with diamonds and a ruby, a companion badge to the one presented to the Chi charge by Bro. Paine. The badge was presented to him just before he sailed and it is not hard to surmise the donor.

Charles B. Adamson, Phi, '77, is one of the few men who retains a

lively interest in his college and all which pertains to her best interests. He has taken great interest in the Lafayette athletic association and been a liberal contributor to the funds of the association. We are glad to reproduce the following clipping from the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, May 11th :

"At a Lafayette College mass meeting, held at noon to-day, Hon. H. J. Reeder, Easton ; Mr. George C. Austin, New York ; Mr. John Maxwell, Easton, were re-elected members of the athletic advisory committee. The following resolution was passed with enthusiasm :

"Resolved, As a mark of appreciation of the great kindness which Mr. Charles B. Adamson, of Philadelphia, has habitually shown to the athletic association of Lafayette college, the constitution be set aside for that purpose and Mr. Adamson be elected an honorary life member of the advisory athletic committee. Approved by Professor F. A. March, Jr., for athletic committee."

In the same way Bro. Adamson is deeply interested in all that pertains to the fraternity. He has always been one of the most liberal responders to any appeal made by the SHIELD or the fraternity. Such men do honor to their alma mater and their fraternity.

Eugene L. Peltier, Kappa, '78, died recently, and from the Dansville, N. Y., *Advertiser* we take the following notice :

"PELTIER.—Entered peacefully into rest on Monday morning, March 8th, 1897, Eugene Leon Peltier, in his 45th year.

"Mr. Peltier was born in Rutland, Vt., and his early years were passed in Vermont. Later he graduated from Tuft's college, Boston, Mass. He was for a number of years attorney-at-law in Troy, N. Y. In 1887 he married Ellen, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew McCartney, of Dansville. In January, 1890, he suffered from a severe attack of grip, and never fully recovered from its effects. In April of the same year he removed to Superior, Wis. In August, 1891, he fell a victim to the dread brain disease, paresis, and gradually failed in health from that time. His illness at the last was painless and brief. When in health he was a regular attendant at the Presbyterian church. Mrs. Peltier survives and resides with her parents in her old home, with her little daughter, Margaret Eugenia. A writer in a Troy evening paper paid the following tribute to Mr. Peltier's character while he was a resident of that city : 'It gave me great pleasure to hear that Eugene L. Peltier had been appointed a United States commissioner for the northern district of New York by the United States court of this district. Mr. Peltier is an upright and able member of the bar here. He is not a seeker after notoriety, but a diligent, clear-minded and judicious lawyer. He has the patience required for thorough investigation, a quality absolutely necessary in the office he is to fill, and he has the discrimination necessary to distinguish the grain from the chaff in evidence. He is one of the youngest men ever appointed United States commissioner, but his judg-

ment is ripe and the rights of both the government and of those who may be brought before him for examination will be preserved. He is a worthy representative of the younger but positive element in the Republican party. Would there were more like him.'

"In the hearts of those who knew him best he leaves a memory of noble manhood."

George H. Jones, Sigma Deuteron, '97, is now in the employ of the Chicago Edison Co., having graduated from the University of Wisconsin department of electrical engineering in June. His address is 449 Forty-first street, Chicago.

Norman H. Hackett, Gamma Deuteron, '98, after having served two years with the Rhea company, has closed his engagement with them and during the coming season will play prominent parts with Mr. Louis James, who stands at the head of Shakespearean and romantic stars. His season opens early in September at Chicago and embraces a tour to the Pacific coast. Bro. Hackett has met many brothers in his travels during the past two years and none have known him but to like him. He has let sunshine into many a Theta Delt's cold heart. They will all rejoice with the SHIELD at Bro. Hackett's advancement and success. We suggest that the brothers look out for Louis James' appearance and be ready to greet Bro. Hackett. You can rest assured he will look up every Theta Delt he hears of, and if he fails to make him glad it will be the first time. There is a sort of attraction about him which makes one feel glad to have seen him. Bro. Hackett has done much good work for the fraternity in rousing up back-sliders—made such from the fact that they had not seen a Theta Delt in so long that they had well nigh forgotten the old fraternity existed. Success to Bro. Hackett. The vestal fires burn brighter on his trail.

Frederick Ayres Johnson, Beta, '96, is one of the young but brilliant electricians of the present day. The advances which have been made in mechanical and electrical engineering during the past twenty years are startling and it would almost seem that the inventions must soon cease, but almost every day one hears of some new and important discovery which will still further revolutionize the world. Bro. Johnson has from his earliest childhood manifested a great interest in machinery. When only thirteen years of age he made a miniature Corliss engine which worked perfectly. He early became interested in electricity and devoted his time to a study of mathematics and electrical science. He took a course in Cornell and after leaving still continued his studies. In order to get practical as well as theoretical knowledge he obtained a situation with the Binghamton Railway Co. and devoted his time to making motors. After a year's work there he entered the employ of the Stowe Manufacturing Co. as designer of motors and superintendent of construction. He turned his attention to the subject of heating by electricity. His first effort was on a heater for curling irons. He has secured

a patent on the best heater for this purpose in the market and already has other ideas in his brain which bid fair to develop into great things in the near future. Bro. Johnson is still engaged in experimental study and is bound to make his mark in the world. And so we add another name to the honor roll of Theta Delta Chi.

F. W. Knights, Zeta, '94. Theta Delta Chi has quite a fair representation upon the stage at present, but only one exponent in opera, and that honor belongs to Bro. Knights, who sang last year with the "Wizard of the Nile" Co. His fine tenor voice and handsome stage presence have brought him prominently into notice and a number of managers have been anxious to secure him. During the summer he sang the leading tenor part in a stock company in Syracuse, N. Y., where he became a great favorite. During the coming season he will be first tenor of the "Isle of Champagne" Co. His rapid advancement indicates a successful future.

Charles D. Clark, Kappa, '94, who played last year with Frohman's "Prisoner of Zenda" Co., has been re-engaged for the coming season and will play more prominent parts. His work has been of such a satisfactory character that Mr. Frohman was very glad to advance him. We are not surprised that Bro. Clark has made a success of his work. We remember a little side show at Kappa a number of years ago in which Bro. Clark was the *only* actor, and he did it up brown, so to speak. He is earnest and painstaking in whatever he does and such a course is sure to win.

Duncan C. Lee, Psi, '91, is one of the active men of the times who is making a record for himself. His last year's work in Cornell was eminently successful and the result of his training was exhibited by the good work done by his pupils. The winning of the intercollegiate debate by Cornell was attributed by President Schurman to Prof. Lee's untiring efforts. Bro. Lee delivered an address before the State Teachers' Association, held in New York City the latter part of June. His subject was "The Teaching of Public Speaking in Sunday-schools." He has devoted much time during his residence in Ithaca to Sunday-school work. He organized a "boys' brigade," of which he is commandant. In July they camped for a week on Cayuga Lake. This work has given Bro. Lee a warm place in the hearts of Ithaca people and he is very popular with them, an honor which he justly merits.

J. Wilford Jacks, Psi, '67. The twenty-fifth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. J. W. Jacks in the Presbyterian church at Romulus, N. Y., was celebrated May 11, 1897. This is the longest pastorate the church has ever had, and the congregation as well as all citizens in Romulus united in a joyful celebration. It indicated the success of Bro. Jacks' work, and was a fitting compliment to a faithful and earnest worker. Bro. Jacks possesses the love of his people and the citizens in general, to say noth-

ing of the position he occupies among the clergy of our state. The SHIELD desires to congratulate Bro. Jacks upon his successful career and wishes for him many years of usefulness among his chosen people.

Frederick Thompson, Beta, '87, of Syracuse, N. Y., is vice-president of the Cornell association of Syracuse, and in this capacity presides over the Cornell smokers, to the satisfaction of his friends. There are two hundred or more Cornellians in Syracuse, and Bro. Thompson's election as their representative is good evidence of his popularity. In his capacity as police justice he has lately distinguished himself in regard to Sunday base ball, and it is said that his ruling is likely to be quoted in similar cases hereafter.

J. M. Poor, Omicron Deuteron, '97, has accepted the position of principal of the Hanover, N. H., high school.

F. C. Johnson, Omicron Deuteron, '97,, will teach mathematics and science at Kimball Union academy, Meriden, N. H.

Theodore Atwater Penney, Mu Deuteron, '95, has been offered a position as teacher in Nichols academy, Dudley, Mass., and will probably accept.

Walter Frederick Kelley, Omicron Deuteron, '97, will coach the University of Texas football team this fall.

Charles Joseph Adams, Mu Deuteron, '96, after a year of reading following his graduation, has accepted a position on the Worcester Evening Gazette.

J. F. Echeverria, Delta, '84, writes from San Jose, Costa Rica, that he is in the coffee and banana raising and exporting business. He expected to sail on May 22d for San Francisco on a combined business and pleasure trip, and was planning to meet the Theta Delts in that vicinity.

Rev. Edward L. Marsh, Mu Deuteron, '88, formerly of Yarmouth, Mass., was installed as pastor of the First Congregational church in Waterville, Me., Tuesday, May 11th. This church occupies an important position in the city and among the Congregational churches of the state, Mr. Marsh's pastorate has begun auspiciously, with the cordial co-operation not only of his own, but also of churches of other denominations in Waterville.

Rev. Charles A. Brick, Mu Deuteron, '88, after two years' service in the so-called "Marine Band," as the pastor of the Congregational church in Strong, Me., has accepted a call to the Union church in Cotuit, Mass.

Rev. Walter V. Gray, Mu Deuteron, '89, after a number of years' absence in Southern California, has returned to New England. For more than two years he was in the Santa Cruz mountains, seeking the recovery of health. He afterward had a successful pastorate at Morgan Hill, establishing a new church. His present address is Watertown, Conn.

Ernest N. Wilcox, M. D., Iota Deuteron, '93, who was graduated last year from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, has opened an office in New York at 235 West 34th street.

Dr. Frederic W. McCall, Nu Deuteron, '90, has been appointed consulting dental surgeon to the Binghamton State Hospital for the Insane, and also to the Broome county jail.

J. H. Spengler, Nu Deuteron, '86, is now connected with the bureau of engineering, department of public works, Chicago. His address is 3700 Lake avenue.

John A. Dix, Beta, '83, is recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever. Bro. Dix resides at Thompson, N. Y., where he has large lumber interests. The firm name is Thompson, Douglass & Dix and The Moose River Lumber Co.

B. G. Estes, Chi, '95, has accepted the position of principal of the Pittsford Union school.

Robert L. Hull, Eta, '97, has accepted a position as first sub-master in Thornton academy.

Aldro A. French, Eta, '97, will teach next year in a Massachusetts academy.

P. A. Blossom, Chi, '95, is to teach languages in the Albion, N. Y., high school next year.

Maurice Watson, Omicron Deuteron, '97, has entered Dartmouth medical college.

George H. Jewett, Mu Deuteron, '96, is teaching German, French and English in the Montclair Military academy, Montclair, N. J.

Rev. J. Macbride Sterrett, Chi, '67, is spending the summer in his usual retreat, Rustic Lodge, Upper Saranac Lake.

Morris R. Sherrerd, Delta, '86. The following article, taken from the Newark Call, indicates brain activity, which speaks well for Bro. Sherrerd: "City Engineer Morris R. Sherrerd did a piece of engineering work yesterday that has never been done before. By a device, patented by Mr. Sherrerd and D. W. French, superintendent of the Hackensack Water Company, a valve was placed in a six-inch water main without shutting off the water. A piece of the water main was cut out, and the valve put in place and securely fastened. Work of a similar nature can be done on any sized main.

Perley S. Horne, Iota, '92, is now principal of Dummer academy at South Byfield, Mass. This is one of the oldest academies in the state, founded by Governor Dummer in 1763. The catalogue is a neat affair and indicates the high character of the school. Bro. Horne is to be congratulated upon the honorable position he occupies.

Edward G. Steinmetz, Nu Deuteron, '95, has changed his residence. Present address, 1609 North 15th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Herbert D. Foster, Omicron Deuteron, '85, sailed for Europe June 10th, for the summer. We are indebted to him for the obituary notice of Bro. Aiken, which appears in this number.

W. Grant Chambers, Phi, '94, was awarded a university scholarship at Columbia college for proficiency in Psychology. The value of this scholarship is \$150.

Rudolph Tombo, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '94, is the recipient of a Columbia university scholarship, valued at \$150, for proficiency in German.

Bros. Charles F. Wilken, Nu Deuteron, '95, and Alfred A. Wright, Nu Deuteron, '96, graduate from the New York law school this year. Bros. W. H. Corbett, Pi Deuteron, '93, Edmonds Putney, Iota, '96, and E. J. Cook, Xi, '96, have completed their first year at the same institution.

Bros. Loring T. Hildreth, Iota, '96, Sylvester C. Deming, Iota Deuteron, '96, and Oscar Wagner, Pi Deuteron, '96, are at the Columbia law school.

Rev. Caleb J. Peace, Sigma, '67, was one of the contributors to Funk & Wagnalls' Standard Dictionary. He is at present located in New York.

William Neely Freeman, Beta, '84, is spending the summer in the Adirondacks.

J. W. Erf, Tau Deuteron, '93, has changed his location from Newark, N. J., to 179 College street, Middletown, Conn.

Luzerne Coville, Beta, '86, is becoming a prominent physician in Ithaca, his new home. At the annual meeting of the Tompkins County Medical society in June Dr. Coville was elected President for the ensuing year.

S. M. Bishop, Phi, '97, is at present in the employ of the Massene, N. Y., Power Co., who are engaged in building a large canal from the St. Lawrence river to the Grass river at Massene, which will be used to generate electric power. Bro. Bishop paid the editor a brief visit recently, which we enjoyed very much.

Randolph B. Seymour, Psi, '84, was in business in Birmingham, Ala., till July, 1896, when his health failed him and he was obliged to give it up. For a long time he did nothing, but his health is rapidly recovering. For the present he is traveling for Williams & Rogers, publishers of Rochester, N. Y. The SHIELD was favored with a visit from Bro. Seymour some time ago.

H. H. Pitcairn, Sigma, '88, who has been for many years connected with the construction department of the Pennsylvania railroad, has recently established his headquarters in Elmira.

William L. Stone, Zeta, '57, delivered an address, entitled, "The early customs and amusements of the Dutch Colonial Dames," at the opening of the famous old Van Cortlandt mansion by the Society of Colonial Dames.

Cyrus A. Windus, Alpha, '55, died March 13, 1897, at the age of 64. No particulars are at hand.

Dr. M. S. Bradley, Epsilon Deuteron, '89, of South Manchester, Conn., sailed for Europe on the *Lucania* July 3d.

Edwin W. Bishop, Iota Deuteron, '92, has received a fellowship from the Hartford Theological seminary, and expects to spend the next two years in study abroad.

Lewis E. Lee, Iota Deuteron, '94, was graduated May 6th from Lane Theological seminary at Cincinnati.

William L. Sawtelle, Iota Deuteron, '94, has been preaching at Osceola, N. Y., during the summer vacation of Auburn Theological seminary.

James Ray Craighead, Iota Deuteron, '95, begins this fall his third year as instructor at Lansingburg academy, Lansingburg, N. Y. His address is 649 Second avenue.

George W. Hunter, Jr., Iota Deuteron, '95, and Henry E. Crampton, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '94, have been instructors in the U. S. Marine Biological laboratory at Woods Holl, Mass., this summer.

John A. Sampson, Iota Deuteron, '95, was assistant in surgery at the Boston City Hospital during the summer.

Robert E. Gregg, Iota, '94, has an article in the *Congregationalist* of August 12th on "Luxury of College Life."

Rev. Austin Rice, Mu Deuteron, '94, who was graduated from Yale Divinity school last June, has become pastor of a Congregational church in Forest Grove, Oregon.

George A. Merrill, Eta, '94, was graduated from Auburn seminary this year, and has become minister of a Congregational church in New Sharon, Me.

P. C. Gilbert, Xi, '62. The following clipping from the daily *Saratogian* will be of interest to many Theta Deltas :

"Dr. P. C. Gilbert has resumed his private practice and has his office at 378 Broadway, in the Rockwell building, opposite the main entrance of the United States Hotel. He is a graduate of the Albany Medical College and subsequently attended lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, and at the University of Bonn, in Germany. He served through the war as medical officer and at the close was acting division surgeon of Gen. Hardin's division, twenty-second army corps. Dr. Gilbert relinquished general practice a few years since on account of poor health. Now, thanks to the beneficent air and other tonic influences found at Saratoga he is able to resume his professional duties."

HIBBARD—PADDOCK.

The marriage of Miss Alice Paddock of Pittsfield, Mass., to Charles Lovejoy Hibbard, Iota Deuteron, '92, was celebrated at the First Church of Christ in Pittsfield, on April 21st. The church was beautifully deco-

rated with palms, Easter lilies and yellow daffodils. Rev. W. V. W. Davis, D. D., the minister of the church, performed the ceremony, using the Episcopal service. The bridal party entered at six o'clock, after a half-hour's musical program of organ, violin and voices. The ushers were Brace Paddock, brother of the bride; F. Gilbert Hinsdale, Edward H. Hutton, Williams, '94; Edmonds Putney, Iota Deuteron, '96; Charles W. Power and Harry A. Dunbar. The best man was Frederick W. Hibbard, a brother of the groom. The bridesmaids, Miss Mary Hibbard, the groom's sister, and Misses Elizabeth Plunkett, Helen Hull and Elizabeth Hinsdale, were charming in white muslin gowns, cut severely plain and trimmed with rich lace. They carried bouquets of yellow daffodils. The maid of honor, Miss Mary Crane of Dalton, wore a gown of white silk mull with lace garniture, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The bride, who was escorted by her father, wore a gown of ivory white satin *en train*, trimmed with point appliqué lace. The veil was of white tulle with lace garniture and fastened with a diamond pin. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. After the ceremony the bridal party left the church, to the music of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, and the guests were received at the home of the bride's parents on East street. The house was tastefully decorated with palms and Easter lilies. The wedding presents, which were displayed in one of the rooms, were many of them of rare beauty.

The bride is the daughter of Dr. Frank K. Paddock of Pittsfield, and a grand-daughter of Rev. John Todd. The groom is a son of Hon. Charles E. Hibbard, and is a prominent young lawyer of Pittsfield. Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard will take up their residence at their new home on South street.

GILLETTE—SCRANTON.

On the evening of April 28th a large and brilliant assemblage crowded the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Savior, West Philadelphia, to witness the marriage of Miss Julia Washburn Scranton to Mr. Halbert Powers Gillette, Rho Deuteron, '92. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. William B. Bodine. The church was appropriately decorated with flowers, and the pale blue and white of Columbia college was everywhere in evidence.

The bride, who was given away by her father, Mr. Edward Sereno Scranton, wore a gown of white satin, elaborately trimmed with point lace and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Her veil was caught in front with a crescent of diamonds and pearls, a gift of the groom.

The unique idea of college colors was carried out in the gowns of the bridesmaids, who wore white silk mull over pale blue taffeta, with blue silk boleros covered with lace.

Among the ushers were four Theta Delts from the Rho Deuteron charge: Bros. Charles Frederick Walker, '92, Arthur Hay, '92, Edwii

Francis Hicks, '93, and Alexander Morrison Brown, '97. Mr. Walter Gillette, a brother of the groom, acted as best man.

A reception at the home of the bride's father followed the ceremony, where the newly wedded couple received the congratulations of their friends. The house was handsomely decorated with Easter lilies and American beauties. During the evening a bountiful collation was served and an orchestra, composed of mandolins, guitars and a harp, rendered excellent selections. After the departure of the happy pair the celebration was continued with an informal dance.

On their return from their wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Gillette will reside in Elmira, N. Y. E. F. H.

The Custodian of Archives reports that letters to the following members of Alpha have been returned by the postmasters, unopened, addresses not found :

- E. T. Hunt, '50, Galesburg, Ill.
- Charles J. Rogers, '51, Dubuque, Ia.
- Jacob S. Spaun, '57, Canandaigua, N. Y.
- Charlet W. Pratt, '57, Little Falls, N. Y.
- John W. Little, '60, 54 New street, New York City.
- Peter Van Vranken, '61, Schenectady, N. Y.
- Burr Schermerhorn, '61, Buskirk's Bridge, N. Y.
- Charles A. Du Bois, '61, Newark, O.
- Augustus Hubbard, '62, San Francisco, Cal.
- George M. Stewart, '63, 3917 Delmar avenue; St. Louis.
- William T. Hurt, '63, Lexington, Ky.
- Charles A. Welch, '66, Willow Creek, Ill.

If any reader can furnish any information that will lead to the verification of the correct addresses of these brothers, send word to

FREDERICK CARTER,

31 W. 27th St., New York.

In Memoriam.

FRANK H. DORR.
THETA DEUTERON, '91.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to summons to the halls of the Omega charge our brother, Frank H. Dorr of the class of 1891, who died at his home in Somersworth, New Hampshire, January 8, 1897, and

WHEREAS, We, his associates in Theta Deuteron charge of Theta Delta Chi, desire to bear testimony to the love and esteem which he instilled and made permanent in our hearts; be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved relatives and friends our heartfelt sympathy; and be it

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother, to the SHIELD for publication, and to the Department of Archives for preservation.

In behalf of Theta Deuteron charge of Theta Delta Chi,
H. H. ENSWORTH, Class of 1891,
C. E. WHITNEY, Class of 1891,
GEO. W. BAKER, Class of 1892.

Hartford, Connecticut, April 27, 1896.

JULIO JUAN JULBE.
IOTA, '95.

Resolved, That the members of Iota charge unite with the graduate brothers in expressing their sorrow at the death of their brother, Julio Juan Julbe, and desire to offer their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

For the Charge,

GIFFORD LECLEAR, '95,
PERCY N. BOOTH, '96,
CHARLES D. BOOTH, '96.

LOUIS H. BIGELOW.
IOTA, '98.

Resolved, That the brothers of Iota charge express their heartfelt sorrow at the death of their dearly beloved brother, Louis Bigelow, and wish to extend their deepest sympathy to his bereaved family.

For the Charge,

CHARLES A. ARCHER, '97,
RICHARD B. CARTER, '98,
HUBERT L. CARTER, '98.

HENRY OSGOOD AIKEN.
OMICRON DEUTERON, '87,

The Omicron Deuteron charge of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity have learned with profound sorrow of the sudden death of our beloved brother, Henry Osgood Aiken, at Hanover, N. H., June 2, 1897. He was a man of sterling qualities, noble minded, able and firm. He has left behind him many enduring memorials of a manly Christian and faithful friend. His course in life was so shaped that he has left a name beloved and honored by all; therefore, be it

Resolved, That, although submitting to the decree of Almighty God, and remembering that the sorrow for the dead is a sorrow from which we refuse to be divided, we feel that we have lost a true friend and the fraternity a loyal brother, and we offer our sincerest sympathies to his family in their deep affliction.

For the Charge,

G. FAY HILTON, '97,
MERRILL BOYD, '97,
GEO. W. GILMAN, '97.

Editorial.

THE question of the Semi-Centennial will soon become the absorbing topic. With the beginning of the college year active steps must be taken toward completing arrangements. Thus far the committee have not done any active work, because there was little to do. There are some points which we would like to present for the consideration of the alumni, in whose interest this celebration is really most important. Will all the graduate readers of the SHIELD consider carefully the points mentioned and make suggestions to the SHIELD editor at once, so that the committee may have the benefit of the general ideas therein contained. The first question is the proper time. When the matter was before the Convention for consideration the main desire was to arrive at some date which would be equally acceptable to alumni and undergraduates. Thanksgiving week seemed a poor time for the alumni, as did also the mid-winter holiday vacation. The next best time seemed to be the week of Washington's birthday, so that week was named. It develops that Ash Wednesday occurs on February 22d, and therefore this week would not be acceptable to a considerable number of the alumni. It would seem necessary therefore to select either the previous or following week, or else name some date altogether different. Would the week previous be a good one to select? There seems to be no question about the place in which to hold the convention, and therefore New York city has been decided upon. The committee feel that three days should be devoted to the exercises so that those who attend may get the benefit of the regular convention exercises. There will be a grand banquet, as is usual at the conventions, should this be held on the third night as a grand finale, or would it be better to have it on the second night? Of course the extent and character of the exercises will depend entirely on the liberality of those who con-

tribute funds, and the committee cannot form any idea as to how much they can do till the subscriptions are made. It does seem that we should all take hold of the matter with a desire to make it a grand success. The committee propose to make every dollar do its full work. No money will be squandered on trifles. Every brother who reads this is invited to make suggestions and at the same time say how much he will give toward the celebration.

WHEN the April SHIELD was issued there seemed a strong possibility that President Harstrom would be a favorite candidate for President of Hobart college. Under the leadership of Bro. F. A. Herendeen of Geneva much pressure was being brought to bear on the college trustees to overturn the sentiment that none but a regularly ordained divine could be elected. Bro. Herendeen was obliged to sail for Europe March 27th on account of personal business matters and the boom lost its motive power. When the trustees met in June Rev. Robert Ellis Jones was elected. Bro. Harstrom's name was ruled out because in the compact between Trinity church of New York and the college the annual contributions were contingent upon the presidency being held by a clergyman. It was hoped that Trinity would consent to a layman, in which case Bro. Harstrom's chances were excellent. We are sorry, because we believe that Bro. Harstrom would have made an ideal president. Under the circumstances not the least discredit is done to the ability of Bro. Harstrom, as that factor did not enter into consideration.

THE Graduate Club has moved into new quarters at No. 31 West Twenty-seventh street. The rooms are larger and better adapted to the purposes of the club, and are open every week day till midnight. On the 9th of July the evening was devoted to an opening, when a goodly number of the resident members gathered to inspect the new quarters. The club, as at present organized, is doing a good work along entirely different lines from that attempted by the old club. Bro. Carter, as

chairman of the house committee, is actively engaged in making the club rooms a veritable home for all Theta Delts who go there. As things are at present conducted, the SHIELD commends the Graduate Club to every graduate reader. When in New York visit the club and send in your name for non-resident membership. The fees are light, but every dollar will help to make the present efforts a success. It is the determination of the officers to make this club a credit to the fraternity. They have made a quiet and modest beginning, and if the move meets with the support of the brothers as it should, the subsequent history of the organization will be one of which we may all be proud. Give your support to the club and help to make its deserving success.

THE impulse of the legislation by South Carolina statesmen which forbids fraternities at the State College seems to be, if one may judge from the anonymous circulars which are said to have been largely instrumental in bringing it about, not the democratic spirit which sometimes voices itself in the statement "I'm as good as you are," and gives every man a chance to climb to the top of the ladder; but the very different one which says "You shan't be any better than I am," and is determined to drag everybody down to its own level. The warning of this anonymous voice crying in the wilderness is, "Don't permit, by organization and badge, the perpetuation of differences in early opportunities." It would be interesting to know how many of these valiant defenders of the abstract idea of equality are Odd Fellows, Masons, Red Men, Knights of Pythias, to say nothing of the other societies whose name is legion and which afford the most democratic of their members opportunity to hold office, to be addressed as Worthy Past Grand, Chief Ruler, etc., and to wear a badge which distinguishes them, the "ins" from others, the "outs." Indeed it has been suggested by a shrewd observer that the passion for a title which makes the English commoner who can never hope to possess it, stand uncovered before a duke, has not been eradicated from the mind of the average American, but is to a great extent gratified by the multiplicity of

“lodges” whose officers bear high sounding names, to which almost any member may hope to attain. It is said that steps have already been taken to influence a repeal of this obnoxious legislation, but if these should not be successful it would seem that an excellent way to quiet the fears of the reformers would be for all the disturbers of the peace who are characterized as “membership of secret fraternities who fain would figure as representatives of the blue-bloods, sainted elect, upper four hundred and as the royal relict of the old regime” to withdraw from the State College and complete their college course in some institution which is not under the power of a body which pays attention to anonymous letters.

Now and again some one from the outside clamors wildly, or someone from the inside sounds a warning note against too great exclusiveness in fraternity life, and occasionally the warning and the tendency which calls it forth are exhibited in the columns of the same journal. This happens in the Phi Gamma Delta *Quarterly*, where the toast given to one of the most prominent alumni is translated “Talent is developed in solitude, character in the stream of life;” while on another page an enthusiastic undergraduate says: “We always attend the theatres together, taking no outsiders except to rush them. No Fiji is ever seen alone, is another saying common at Yale. If you see one, careful inspection will show many. The boys take trips to New York together, all stop at the same hotel and attend the theatres together. We attended the Yale vs. Princeton game, taking box coach positions together. We have a Fiji table at one of the student eating houses, at which most of us eat, and none but Fijis are allowed at the table.”

Where this disposition is found in a chapter the “outs” always insist that it is a characteristic tendency of fraternities—forgetful that there are to be found in every town, in every large association of people, even in many churches, a little clique who act as if they thought the earth made for them and that those outside are fulfilling the purpose of their being when they stand by and admire the manner in which they, the

few, revolve around some imaginary center. It is not the fault of the fraternity alone, its roots lie deep in human nature. But this makes it all the more important that we should not make the mistake of being too clannish, though clannishness, according to the best authorities, is a far less ignoble quality than mere exclusiveness, for with its narrowness it also implies unfailing loyalty to those within its narrow bounds, while exclusiveness is merely the setting up of artificial barriers to keep others out. The test of true loyalty, however, is not narrowness. Intimacy with a man who is familiar with the most and the best the world has to offer, whether it be the college world or the great world outside, is a greater compliment than if he had only a limited horizon. It is a part of that preparation for the world's work which is worth more than can be learned from books, and often marks the secret of success or failure in life.

THE work which Bro. Frederic Carter is doing as Custodian of Archives merits more gratitude and consideration than might appear at first glance. While the results of his labor will not show just now, in the future they will appear, and every year will enhance their value. Just suppose such a work had been instituted over twenty-five years ago. What an amount of valuable historical matter would be in our possession now. It does seem as though those of our number who are possessed of wealth could do posterity no greater favor than to be liberal in their donation of funds to help along this good work. Bro. Carter has adopted the plan of publishing a news letter now and then, and these letters are deeply interesting. The last one appeared July 1st and will be sent to any brother who desires it, by sending to Bro. Carter. The thing most needed to make the thing a success is money. Bro. Carter is giving largely of his time to the work without any charge and already the fruit of his labor is to be seen.

THINGS seem to grow worse and worse with the editor. Ambition has ceased to be a virtue and here comes the June SHIELD in August. Well, it can not be helped and no apolo-

gies are offered. As people grow older they become slower. Brain and muscle do not respond with alacrity. The secret of it all is our supply of "midnight oil" is exhausted, never to be replenished. For twenty-five years it was the usual thing to do five or six hours work by gaslight and much could then be accomplished. Several volumes of the SHIELD were constructed by artificial light entirely. Night work was abandoned over a year ago by command of our attending physician, and since then we have several times tried to violate this order on behalf of the SHIELD, but every time the penalty has been heavy. Any sensible editor would "quit the job" so to speak, but somehow we cling to it in desperation, dreading to say good-bye to a task which has by long performance become so pleasant. Do not become too impatient if the September SHIELD does not reach you till December. It will not be on account of the editor's lack of desire to do better, but because physical endurance will not permit.

ON Sunday, July 4th, 1897, there was held in Convention Hall, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., a service arranged by the "Women's Association of Saratoga and the Daughters of the American Revolution" which was enjoyed by an audience of 4,000 people. This service has an interest for Theta Delta Chi in the fact that, it so happened, nearly all of the important parts were taken by members of our fraternity. The minister in charge and presiding officer was Rev. William Orr Wark, Iota Deuteron, '92, pastor of the Congregational church. The male musical director was Bro. C. T. Snow, Lambda, '91, and the address was by Col. William L. Stone, Zeta, '57, on the "Early Churches and Sabbath Schools of Saratoga." His address was published in the *Saratogian* of July 6th. Bro. P. C. Gilbert, Xi, '62, attended the exercises, and to him we are indebted for the information.

OUR poetic founder, Bro. Abel Beach, has followed his "Western Airs" by a small but neat appendix called "P. S.," which is supplied to purchasers of the original volume without charge. The SHIELD has called attention to this neat little

book of poems, "Western Airs," in recent numbers. This book is a Theta Delt book and every brother should possess a copy. It contains a portrait of Bro. Beach and his autograph signature. Some day it will be a choice relic. The price is only one dollar and the SHIELD would be glad to get a number of dollars for this book, as it will be of material aid to Bro. Beach. We are glad to act for our worthy brother and turn over all moneys received to him without any commission.

THE new edition of Baird's American Fraternities has been seriously delayed by the unwillingness of certain fraternities to contribute accurate information. The book will be issued early this fall, however. A number of subscriptions have already been received. Those who wish to get the book should subscribe now, as the edition is to be limited to actual subscribers at the time of going to press. If you want the book send two dollars to the editor of the SHIELD at once and you will receive the book as soon as published.

WHILE this number of the SHIELD is being printed the editor is trying to regain health in the Yellowstone Park and other places where health is wont to be found. If, therefore, some things are omitted and others are not just to the liking of those who read be charitable and thank the kind "assistant editor," through whose efforts the June number, although made in August, appears. Had it not been for this aid it might have been months before it was issued. The editor was obliged to delegate it to others, but hopes next time to be in harness himself.

THE minutes of the last convention were completed and ready for delivery May 1st. Any brother who desires a copy should address Frederic Carter, 31 West 27th St., New York.

A THOROUGHLY well-qualified student, a senior in college, wishes a position as a private tutor. Address "Senior," in care of Willis S. Paine, 155 W. 58th St., New York City.

Exchange Cleanings.

[Our exchanges are requested to send three copies of their journal in one wrapper to Clay W. Holmes, Elmira, N. Y. In return we will send three copies wherever requested.]

The *Kappa Alpha Journal* contains under the general head of "Contributions" an unsigned article in which after paying attention to the recent *Cosmopolitan* article on fraternities and to the calamities which have overtaken the Greeks at the University of South Carolina, the writer takes spear and battle ax and sallies forth to annihilate Mr. Jacobs of Psi Upsilon. Now we have no call to rush to the defence of Mr. Jacobs, although our personal relations have always been very pleasant; and on the other hand it is well known that in the past the *Journal* and the *SHIELD* have been accused of being a mutual admiration society. Nevertheless we cannot help criticising the spirit of this article as descending from the impersonal controversy of journalism to the personal abuse by means of which irate fishwives are supposed to settle their disputes. The article is headed by a line drawing in which a "freshy" looking individual strikes a defiant attitude in an arm chair, while his head is surrounded by a nimbus large and spreading enough to make a medieval saint turn green with envy. We trust we are not unduly squeamish, but it certainly does give one the shivers to see the name of the Almighty flung as an opprobrious epithet at the head of the *Journal's* enemy.

After a brief period of oblivion, during which the Greek-letter world (successor to the Greek-letter system dissolved) gave vent to a profound sigh of righteous relief, the self-constituted Hellenic Jehovah, Jacobs, so styled, has through his oracle in the *University Magazine* given out another celestial edict. The bowels of his Omnipotence have long been griping with divine compassion for the great unwashed, to such an extent in fact that he has been constrained out of sheer mercy to engineer more than one job-lot assortment of degenerate riff-raff into the portals of his immaculate society. Whenever he reflects over the pathetic lot of the

members of the non-Eastern fraternity, an all-pervading sensation of sorrow permeates his sympathetic frame and he weeps bitterly. His last dictum commiserates the misfortune of those Western fraternities, which aside from the humiliation of fostering disloyalty, have in reality congratulated themselves on finding a will receptacle for their scum in Psi Upsilon. He declares that it is "perhaps uncharitable but very natural" for protests to be entered against Eastern fraternities scooping recreant chapters of perjured reprobates ("interlopers" in his phraseology) but he really knows no panacea for the trouble (tears are plainly visible between the lines).

The rest of the *Journal*, however, is up to its usual high and dignified standard. We should like but for lack of space to reproduce almost entire the leading article, "The Drama of an Initiation:"

I take it that our initiation *is* a drama, and a drama in the very best sense. It is not, therefore, a *comedy* but a *tragedy*. My observation is that in too many cases this tribute to our ritual is denied by our chapter. I think the intent of our initiation ceremonial is too apparent to call for argument. If the assuming of the responsibility of knighthood can be construed into an occasion for low comedy, then have I become very much mixed, not only in my interpretation of the purposes of our Order, but also as to the meaning of words and phrases.

In regard to the *dramatis personæ*, a word is certainly not out of place. As the conduct of our initiation is an important function of our officers, should not their ability in this direction be considered at the time of their selection? I do not mean that the I of a chapter must necessarily be a declaimer of note. * * * * But men of some reverence could be chosen, men who are not afraid to be serious and if need be, stern. In a word, men could be selected who would try to enter into sympathy with the strong healthful *sentiments* of our supreme ritual. * * * *

If once you feel the meaning of what you utter, it is more than half likely that those who hear it shall also feel it. There are parts at least of our drama which it is absolutely necessary to commit to memory. Imagine a great actor being reduced to the necessity of reading some of the most impressive lines by the dim inadequate light suitable to his supposed surroundings. Imagine—but there is no use in imagining, for, alas! many of us have seen it and it was enough to make the patient goat leave his official post in disgust!

* * * * *

One more word, and I shall "relieve your patience," as the preachers say. I have already intimated that in order to impress others we must ourselves be impressed: A careful study of our drama will, I think, reveal that its intent is not to frighten, but to impress; not to produce fear, but to stimulate reverence.

The words of an Episcopal Bishop are recalled in this connection. In speaking of the services of his church, he said :

"Whenever the service is thought other than impressive and beautiful, it is usually the fault of the officiating clergyman."

I should like to paraphrase this utterance and personally call the attention of every officer of our Order thereto : "Whenever the 'drama of an initiation' is other than impressive and beautiful, it is the fault of the officiating priests." Priests? Yes, priests! Priests at a shrine to which many palmer thoughts shall make their pilgrimages in the common-place, prosaic days to come! Perform not lightly the sacred duties of your office!

We give to our readers several extracts from the *Rainbow*, which are so pertinent and so complete in themselves as to need little or no comment :

It is true that the institutions in which men are educated may have somewhat to do with their prominence, though Miami and Allegheny seem to furnish Presidents quite as easily as Harvard. It is, also, true that a fraternity may create a certain standard which will shut out to an extent the lazy and bibulous, though chapters in the same fraternity vary widely. But with things as they are now, time and numbers are the largest conditions of prominence of alumni. Of the three larger of the old line fraternities—all founded within the space of twelve years—no one seems to have any special superiority as to prominent graduates. Very many of their most distinguished men were graduated before the new line fraternities were organized. Among Psi Upsilon's prominent alumni such men as Senators Hawley and Frye and Chauncey M. Depew left college years before Delta Tau Delta was founded. Alpha Delta Phi seems to us to have a distinct superiority in the prominence of its clerical representatives; for Phillips Brooks, R. S. Storrs and E. E. Hale are a mighty trio of names. But all of these graduated previous to the founding of our new orders. By the time the present undergraduates come to the age of sixty all the fraternities will show a lengthy list of great men. It is safe to predict that, in time, the fraternities with fifty to seventy chapters will show a larger list than the smaller orders. This, however, will not prove that they have essential superiority; and, in any case, the sensible student, looking for true fraternity, will not be dazzled by a blazing array of names. He will understand that the great Honorables, and the reverend Doctors and Bishops, and the learned Judges, whose acquaintance he makes chiefly through Mr. Baird's book, are not to have one-tenth as much to do with the happiness of his course and the effectiveness of his future, as are Billy and Henry, Frank and George, "Dutch" and "Fatty," and the other good fellows with whom he spends four memorable years.

We give it as our present opinion that in the long run the fraternity would gain dignity and power by confining its initiations strictly to the undergraduate departments of our institutions. So far as we have observed, all the chapters, with one exception, that have begun the initiation of professional students have suffered from the step. The one seeming exception to the above we will watch with much curiosity through the next few years. The only chapter which we know to have ceased to initiate professionals gained immeasurably by the action.

* * * * *

Our chapters have surely discovered, by this time, that the fraternity is in earnest sympathy with our persistent treasurer. No chapter that ignores its financial obligations will abide with us long. We have had several impressive lessons at this point already; and "there are others." We are more particular about the honor of our chapters and the authority of our fraternity than we are about "a small mortality." We have a right to say: "Your money or your life."

The members of Phi Kappi Psi will doubtless read the April number with decided interest, but to the outsider the accounts of the work of four district counsels and an executive council are rather confusing. Among other items of legislation we note that a uniform, official pledge button, without the letters Phi Kappa Psi, has been decided upon. The council of the fourth district passed resolutions to be recommended to the next Grand Arch Council, one to prohibit the loaning of Phi Psi pins, the other providing for the "continual wearing of a Phi Kappa Psi pin by every member immediately upon being initiated into the fraternity."

The May number is more general in its character. An interesting history of the chapter at Dickinson college gives an ingenious device to which they resorted in the early days:

Fraternities were outlawed, and the boys had to accomplish their purposes clandestinely. Ways and means were devised whereby the hostile powers were in the main deceived, fairly, if possible, otherwise, if necessary. The story goes that the faculty on one occasion had gotten on the track of the boys, and that the latter were in great distress, for discovery meant, in all probability, expulsion from the college. Some of them were almost certain to be detected. How could they save themselves and their brothers? An ingenious, if questionable device, was adopted. Any man brought before the faculty on the charge of being connected with a fraternity was, by that very fact, shown to have been indiscreet or to have failed to observe a proper degree of secrecy as to his connection with the fraternity. He was, therefore, declared to be expelled the

moment he was asked by any one in authority whether or no he was a member of any fraternity. The records of the chapter give no evidence as to how long the expulsion was to continue, but there is good reason to believe that the expulsion ceased on the release of the suspected party from the toils of the inquisitors.

The most optimistic view of college life cannot blind one to the fact that these college honors are yet a cause of frequent and bitter differences between fraternities. They give rise to cliques and combinations not altogether good for the college life, and these combinations are usually on fraternity lines. They are not the result of fraternity life but of human nature. Fraternities or no fraternities, combinations will continue in all probability, so long as human nature remains as it is, and that they are made along fraternity lines does not mean that the college man is exceptionally indifferent to merit and willing to put a poor man into position when a good one is at hand. Mature men are making the same mistake all the time when they choose the worst man because he belongs to their party or club. It is the mistake of human nature and not of student nature. Its manifestations are less violent at Dickinson than it was of yore, but he is a poor reader of men who expects the college boy to show less of party spirit than his more mature brother in active life. Bitterness now seldom creeps into these contests in the college, but the contests yet exist because the boys are very human.

A peculiar state of affairs is indicated by "An Appeal to the Alumni," in which it is said:

Let each alumnus, when his son, nephew, or other relative goes to college, write to the chapter of his fraternity, informing it of the young man's presence at the institution, and he may rest assured that such a recommendation will go a long way toward locating the new student at the right altar.

Several examples have come to my notice which clearly illustrate the need of such co-operation on the part of the alumni. At my own college are three men, sons of Phi Psis, all members of other fraternities. None of these men had any idea of what fraternities were like when they entered the school, hence they pledged themselves at once to the first fraternity which sought them. This was not due to our lack of energy, for at a college with a dozen or more fraternities each one is busy "rushing" its own peculiar selections, and does not have the opportunity to give every new man proper attention. Each of these three men found out their situation after a time and were sorry they were not Phi Psis.

Another man I have in mind was the son of a Phi Psi, and he knew it, and refused the attention of other fraternities, waiting for a bid from the one of his choice. The Phi Psi chapter knew nothing of the situation, the student being too proud to announce it, and the result was that he was branded as a man who had no use for frats, and remained a "barb" throughout his college course.

I have in mind still another instance. In one of our well-known colleges in Ohio is the son of one of the founders of a western chapter of Phi Kappa Psi. The young man is pledged to a rival fraternity. He told me personally that he pledged himself to the first crowd that suited him, not knowing Phi Kappa Psi, nor realizing the step he was taking. He will prove a formidable rival. Now if this is the situation everywhere, we are losing many valuable men—men who have true Phi Psi blood in their veins, and would prove in all probability ever loyal and enthusiastic brothers.

The criticism made by *Phi Gamma Delta* upon a recent number of the *SHIELD*, that it is largely a banquet number, may be returned in kind if not in degree to the *Quarterly* for April. The most extended of these banquet reports, an account of the twenty-second annual dinner of the Yale chapter, is accompanied by an unusually well illustrated history of the ups and downs of the chapter which now claims to have lately made the only successful attempt to open fraternity doors to all the students of the university, taking men from all departments. A lot has been purchased and plans made for a chapter house of the "tomb" style of architecture, to be used, according to the articles of incorporation, as "a fraternity hall, lodge building and club house," the plan of a house for residence having been tried and abandoned on account of the rule of the faculty that some member of that body shall act as proctor in a house where a number of the students live, if there is no family occupying the building, and as their men were taken from all the schools no one tutor had authority over the entire membership. One important point in the chapter house discussion is brought out in this article, that "it takes fully twenty years for a man in business or the professions to secure the position where he can afford to be generous."

On the subject of "Our Friends—the Enemy" the editor has the following excellent sermon:

The *Quarterly* is not going in for clerical vestments, but occasionally we preach a bit just to assure ourselves that we have not missed our calling. We are frequently impressed with the feeling that hostile rivalry among fraternities is the means of losing a great amount of good, and that the highest development of fraternity character is the one which brings out tolerance of others. It is not necessary for our fraternity

bonds to become shackles ; we cannot expect to get every desirable chap who comes to college. It must be acknowledged that some respectable men are enrolled in other fraternities, in some cases they are intelligent and in not a few instances companionable and cultured gentlemen.

Our own fraternity bonds are not strengthened by a hostile attitude toward others. Because their Greek divinity is not on the same pedestal as our own, we can not feel sure that ours is the only one which has a pedestal. Loyalty of course demands that we rejoice in our own successes, but generosity suggests that we add a congratulation for the fellows the other fraternities have rescued from barbarism.

Friendly rivalry is much better than constant antagonism, there is much to be gained and nothing to be lost from the former. There is no use in making the boundary lines impassible, we only narrow our own horizon. We are all striving for the same ends, our paths lie side by side both in college and fraternity work, and one of the short cuts to the true ideal of fraternity existence is by friendly communication and cheerful tolerance of our friends—the enemy.

The *March Scroll* gives a very interesting account of the peculiar features of fraternity life at the University of Virginia, and also gives the clearest description we have yet seen of the "ribbon societies" which exercise such a powerful influence upon student life there :

Students never speak until they have been formally introduced, and sometimes such an introduction is repeated two, three or even four times before recognition necessarily follows. Even then it is no hail-fellow-well-met greeting, Instead it is a gentlemanly salutation, prefixed by the same title of respect that would be given a city acquaintance. Because of the invariable rule of this form of etiquette, men sometimes go through a session sitting side by side, borrowing pencil or knife, and yet when out of the class-room never deigning to recollect such courtesies. The expression used when speaking about a fraternity man is "my club-mate," and the fraternity itself is often and more properly called "my club." The true fraternity spirit, with but few exceptions, is lacking, I believe. On the other hand, the general tone is elevated, the standard high.

Only in the fall, I believe, do the fraternities feel that enthusiasm which chapters at smaller colleges frequently experience. Then old men are returning, new men are entering, and the initiations are going on at a lively rate. There is no lack of rivalry then, and the chapters work like beavers for initiates.

Because of the strict formal customs in vogue men recommended by the alumni are hard to locate, and when located are hard to meet, and it

not infrequently happens that they are pledged to some other fraternity before the chapter to which they were recommended has considered their names.

All fraternity enthusiasm and honor is centered perhaps in the "ribbons." They are so-called clubs the effects of which are demoralizing to the fraternities. They absorb from the fraternities the best material, thus making fraternities subservient or mere stepping stones to them. They are three in number, now that Theta Nu Epsilon has died out, namely: Peter Magill, TILKA and Z. They stand in the same relation to Virginia that the Skull and Bones, Wolf's Head and Scroll and Keys stand to Yale. Their organization might be attributed to the presence of the large number of B. A. graduates that the smaller colleges yearly send to the two professional schools, the law and the medical. Many of these affiliates—"transfers," they are called—might not have been initiated by the chapter with which they affiliated. Hence, a chapter's yearly life and standing is mainly influenced by its kinds of "transfers." I believe they were the direct cause of the founding of the "ribbons" clubs of men who are wholly congenial, socially.

They derive their name from the fact that the members wear beneath their coats strips of ribbon about an inch and a half wide by six inches long, on which is printed the name of the club.

TILKA, a red badge, was organized in opposition to Eli Banana, which formerly had everything its own way, and which last year, by the faculty's assistance, changed its name to Peter Magill. Its badge is green. They both initiate only fraternity men. These initiates, as a rule, are taken from the very best class of students and, besides being wealthy men, are good german dancers. Then Z, which is also a ring-club, draws its material from Peter Magill and TILKA. On account of the rivalry between the latter two no man can belong to them both. Thus Z is the highest honor of a fraternity kind a man can receive.

Z is very peculiar. It is undoubtedly the most secret of college organizations. Its members are deaf to all questions, no matter who asks. Its very name is secret. Its members, numbering among themselves some of the most prominent students, cling closely to each other, and outwardly treat each other with all the respect one gentleman owes another. They always raise their hats when meeting a member, and this same custom is observed by a man several months prior to his initiation. Their place of meeting and initiation is also secret. But they do wear their badges as conspicuously as possible. The badge is a black ribbon with a white Z, beneath the lower line of which are the numbers "3911."

There are numerous "fake" fraternities, and the number of unsuspecting men is amazing. The latest of this kind is K. G., which the poor "goat" thought would rival Z, but he took a "goating" from about a hundred students, made a speech from the Rotunda steps, paid

for a "spread," proudly wore his ribbon and tipped his hat to every winking student—did all this for several days only to find out in the end that he had been "faked."

Among "College and Fraternity Notes and Clippings" in *Caduceus* we find a paragraph which apparently does not strike terror to the editor's heart.

Evidently South Carolina is not the only state where anti-fraternity bigotry exists. A bill has been introduced in the Nebraska Legislature relating to the State University, which contains the following provision: "No person shall be allowed any of the privileges of this institution who shall be or become a member of any Greek-letter fraternity or society." This bill has passed its first reading, but it is not apprehended that it will ever reach the Governor for his signature.

We infer this from the fact that the leading article of the number is one descriptive of the University of Nebraska, followed by one on the fraternities at that institution, and the assertion is made that "A more fitting place could not be chosen for the location of a chapter of our own society."

That the fraternity ideals are high is shown by the very pertinent discussion on the location of chapters, of which we give what seems to be the summing up:

No fraternity should make choice of a college for its chapter on the simple ground of its being either a large or a small institution. Arguments for both are numerous. Life in a small college tends to "provincialism;" in a large college it is productive of the more truly composite character of the student body, by virtue of many conditions and diverse elements being represented, and hence militates against individuality. Conditions as to lofty standards, liberal policy, and adequate accommodations, student for student, being the same, we have no hesitancy in claiming that the small college is the preferable home of the fraternity chapter, since the presence of a small body of students will produce that intimacy of relationship among all that makes possible a closer relationship among a few.

The finished product proves or disproves the worth of the creative agency; that fraternity is best that sends out from its four years' tutelage the best men; that fraternity is wisest that chooses the best surroundings of college life to aid it in producing these college men. Then, to sum up, let the supposititious committee that is to pass upon the imaginary charter under our consideration weigh all these points, and then ask the all-comprehensive question, "Does this college turn out men who are good for anything?" If the answer be "Yes," then the question as to

whether the college is east or west, or large or small, or in the city or the country, will assume secondary importance, for with the other conditions as they should be, these latter ones will never prevent a chapter's member from becoming true men "for a' that."

The notice of the completion of the new directory contains a bit of entertaining fraternity history :

The fraternity has published heretofore two so-called "Catalogues," one in 1881 and the other in 1886. It is amusing to realize how easily the fraternity was satisfied with these crude and ill-arranged volumes. The first contained this startling injunction on the title page: "It is enjoined upon the brother receiving a copy of this constitution and catalogue, that he keep it under lock and key, and as secret as the initiatory ceremony and other secrets of the order." And in truth some of the secret work was given in the book, rendering it practically useless as a reference book for the alumnus. In the "Catalogue" portion, nothing whatever was attempted but the respective chapter rolls, as they were furnished by the different chapters. No effort seems to have been made to ascertain the full names of the members, and the address given was that reported at the time of the initiation. The second edition of this anomalous work (Abingdon, Va., 1886), was but a slight enlargement of its predecessor, with the same general characteristics. The compilers, whoever they were, still adhered to the belief that the personality of the order ought to be kept a profound secret, accordingly enough of the esoteric work of the fraternity was injected into the second "Catalogue" to insure its due protection. Hence it will be seen that the present Directory is the first work of the kind ever issued to the public. No wonder that we have been misrepresented and misunderstood by outsiders. I remember vividly the first sight I ever caught of this mystic volume. It was on the eve of my initiation into the fraternity. One of the "inner circle," several years my senior, who was conducting me over the campus to the chapter hall, bore the book securely under the folds of his great coat, and when he had reached a point safe from the peering glances of the barbarians, he held it out to me tightly clasped within his fingers, and in a mock heroic tone hoarsely whispered: "This night thou shalt know its contents!" To me the glittering device emblazoned on the sombre cover bespoke whole volumes of wisdom.

The prize story contest has even taken possession of the *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*, and the issue for June figures as a "fiction" number. There are six stories in which all sorts of material from sunsets to small pox, from kleptomania to ancient chivalry, is made use of. From editorials we take the

following, and cannot refrain from saying that the statement in regard to the wearing of the pin is amply borne out by our own knowledge :

One parting word of advice—boys, wear your pins. A good many fraternity men take their pins off after leaving college. They make a great mistake. The fraternity pin is something to be proud of. It signifies far more than the wearing of the little jewel crest. The wearing of your fraternity pin will be helpful to you on many occasions. The writer can testify from personal experience that many times the wearing of his fraternity pin, through these years since his own graduation from college, has been a great help to him personally, and he feels that it has been a help to other younger members of the fraternity whom he has met around the country, and whom he would never have met had it not been for the diamond and pearls of the Delta U. pin that are his constant companion wherever he goes. * * * *

With a peculiar pleasure do we send greetings to the under class-men who step into the places that are just being left vacant by their predecessors. With your new opportunities come new responsibilities. Oftentimes the members of the chapter wonder how they are going to get along after some of the leaders, who have been such a power in the chapter, are taken away from the chapter circle. Brethren, you are to be the leaders. The opportunity often makes the man, and the credit of your chapter, as well as the honor of the fraternity, rests on you.

A striking illustration of the influence of the "co-ed" in college politics is given in the *Palm*, though we make no comment either on the confessions of the writer or the conclusions which he draws :

The chapter at Cornell was instituted in the early eighties for the purpose of controlling class politics. It was a sophomore society and for a number of years held the balance of power in the class elections. When in its prime as a useful organization, T. N. E. was very powerful. Its power lay in the fact that its members were absolutely unknown to outsiders until they were seniors, and then only after the senior election. The members could not even wear their pins until after the time designated above. During those years the secret support of T. N. E. was equivalent to an election. There were then no public initiations as now. The last great struggle of T. N. E. was in 1888, when Harry L. Taylor was elected president of the senior class. In that contest there was more politics to the square inch than in a city campaign. Harry was the candidate of T. N. E. and it transpired after the nominations that it was to be not a fight between T. N. E. and anti-T. N. E., but a contest between T. N. E. and the Y. M. C. A. The fight was so hot that the limit.

of membership in T. N. E. had to be enlarged, in order that new members might be swung in from this or that fraternity in order to control votes. T. N. E. made a bid for the vote of Sage college, but that was already solid for Y. M. C. A., with the exception of one co-ed who claimed loyalty to T. N. E., and when the ticket was made up she was given a place on it. T. N. E. was successful in the election, electing every one of its candidates. In a moment of wild exuberance over the victory, some one proposed a serenade to the lone co-ed who had stood by the T. N. E., and accordingly a brass band was hired and the co-ed serenaded by all the members of the society, who thereby revealed their identity, and from that time, as a political organization, its power waned, until now it is conducted only for good fellowship.

The members of Alpha Phi find no lack of serious questions to discuss in the pages of the *Quarterly*, and more than this, there seems no lack of participants in the discussion, no less than ten graduate and under-graduate members having come to the editor's rescue. While the topics of these discussions range from the management of the freshmen to the place of the alumnæ chapters in the general economy of the society, it might be said that Alpha Phi is trying to make her members, in the best sense, women of the world. One contributor, whose class is not given, holds almost as strongly to the policy of repression as the men of a past generation, who insisted that freshmen should take off their hats to the seniors. We had supposed that the days when a college woman was a blue-spectacled creature, set apart either for teaching or foreign missionary work, were past, and it would not seem that the senior of the present day is so awe inspiring or so preternaturally wise that sister Mary Ellen, when unexpectedly asked for advice, need with downcast eyes and trembling lips falteringly give only an "impression." Yet this is the dictum of this particular contributor, which does not seem to have been anywhere controverted by the editor.

We are all agreed that our Freshmen should not be used as "subs" and forced to perform the menial duties of the fraternity, But there is danger of erring in the opposite direction, a mistake which we are far less apt to appreciate but which is none the less hurtful to the fraternity. * * * * *

The initiate has but stepped across the boundary line into the new

life which is to be hers. She knows practically nothing of the hopes, the aims, the ideals and the policy of her fraternity. We think the first year of her fraternity life should be devoted mainly to learning these things. She cannot learn them as she sits to commit to memory the chapter roll. The process is a slow one, and the spirit of Alpha Phi must grow with the growth of each member, much as a child from constant association becomes imbued with the spirit and beliefs of the parents. In accordance with this idea, it seems to me that the freshman should, in a certain sense, be kept in tutorage. She should be made to feel not only the inspiring influence of Alpha Phi, but its guiding and restraining influence as well. No responsible office should be given her. She should look upon the seniors as the embodiment, in a measure, of what Alpha Phi means. On no account should she be allowed to criticise in any way either a senior or the fraternity. If her advice is asked in meetings it should be given only in the way of impressions. For judgment on the question under discussion, we look to our upper classmen.

The historical sketch which is expected to appear in the new edition of Mr. Baird's "Manual of American College Fraternities" is printed in advance in the *Delta of Sigma Nu*, and gives as the reason for the founding of this fraternity opposition to the parent chapter of Alpha Tau Omega at the Virginia Military Institute. They claim existence as a really national fraternity only since 1883, calling themselves the youngest of the fraternities. The number is crowded full of news in regard to the active chapters, individual alumni, and alumni associations. One little scene, which must give the number an intimately personal flavor to many of the Sigs, is given in amusing detail. At a banquet the toastmaster wrung from one of the speakers an announcement of his engagement. The man on the rack intimated that "there were others," until after the fourth speaker had made a similar confession the toastmaster was appealed to to decide who should be allowed to use the most superlative adjectives, a question which he speedily settled by claiming them for his own Sigma girl!!

It has been reserved for the *Key of Kappa Kappa Gamma* to distance all competitors in her July number. The editor briefly says that it was intended to present portraits of all the

chapters and of the seven grand presidents, but that it was found necessary to go to press without some of them. They must have made their appearance at the last moment, for comparison with the roll shows that they were all there—twenty-six chapter pictures. It would be a brave man indeed who undertook to criticise or draw comparisons, but there is plenty of material for serious study there if one wishes to go into the question of influence of college training upon character, for every type of girl is presented, from one who takes seriously even the duty of sitting for her photograph to the other who has mischief written in every feature. There are other stories told, some faces bear the serenity of those who are born to command and have already seized their sceptre, while in others one may read of long patience and self-denial. Altogether it is an extremely interesting study, and the *Key* is to be congratulated upon so brilliant an achievement.

Whether or not it foreshadows the policy of the fraternity, an article in the *Quarterly* for June, entitled "D. K. F. in the South," which is spoken of in editorials as by one of the best-known members in the south, refers to extension in this significant manner:

The success of the chapters now in the south and the honorable and brilliant record of her sons in all branches of life justify the desire to increase our chapter roll where the field is so inviting, and if this could be done so as to bring these chapters into closer touch with others on all sides, their success would be greater. Our fraternity is conservative, but we should not stagnate. Care should be taken to select progressive institutions where the conditions are favorable to successful careers. We believe there are several such in the south, by entering which our order would be greatly strengthened, and it may not be invidious to say that chief among them are W. and L. University, University of the South, University of Georgia, University of Texas, and Tulane University. In all the southern states there are loyal alumni who only need the opportunity of visiting an active chapter to kindle again the enthusiasm of their college days. So, then, let us keep a sharp lookout for a chance to encourage them to renew the vows of their youth by erecting altars to visit which would not require too long a pilgrimage.

A somewhat unique feature of this number is a comparative table of the honors, political, athletic and academic, taken by

Dekes, which would make it appear that they are able to claim a large slice of the earth and the prizes thereof. Not only this, but the D. K. E. club of Rochester has started a D. K. E. library, in which it is proposed to gather copies of all the books written by members, and the official announcement is authority for the statement that these books "when arranged in their several departments will present a very complete list of the writings of Americans of the past half-century." !!

The editor of *Beta Theta Pi* speaks thus freely in the April number upon the "pseudo Greek" organizations, and it would seem that coming from an acknowledged authority upon general Greek matters it should have great weight.

It appears that attention has been called none too soon to the dangers arising from the rise and spread of pseudo-Greek organizations. Several letters have been received containing criticisms of our course in printing extracts from other fraternity journals concerning the relations of $\Theta N E$ $\Phi \Delta \Phi$, and similar societies, to the fraternity, which show that in a few cases loyalty to these organizations is in partial conflict, at least, with loyalty to Beta Theta Pi. The writer is a member of both $\Theta N E$ and $\Phi \Delta \Phi$, and for many years held a prominent position upon the council of the latter fraternity. The good that it does is readily recognized and cordially appreciated. We believe in it heartily, but we do not favor its extension into fields where it will come in into conflict with the college fraternities. The sophomore society represents a tendency rather than an organization. Our purpose is not to ask our chapters to antagonize either these or other class or professional societies, or to forbid Betas from joining them, but to urge the chapters to pay attention to the matter at this time, before any evil can result from conflicts between the fraternity and the societies, and to regulate and establish the relations between them while it is possible to do so.

"Introduction to the study of Economics" is the title of a new text book for colleges and schools recently issued, of which Bro. Charles J. Bullock, instructor of economics in Cornell University, is the author; We take it that economics of the present day is the "Political Economy" of the editor's college days with variations, or rather improvements, going down deeper into the minor facts which go to make up the social as well as political economy of a nation. This work in-

dicates that Bro. Bullock has a deep capacity for thought and a facile pen. The work is designed as an introductory textbook which will familiarize the student with some of the leading facts before entering upon the more abstruse problems of the science. The relation of labor to capital, and socially of the rich to the poor are questions upon which there always will exist wide differences of opinion, and any author must necessarily embody, to a greater or less extent, his own personal views in the conclusions which he draws. Such conclusions are largely influenced by existing conditions, however, and the ideas advanced by Prof. Wayland thirty years ago do not fit either side of the case in this generation. We find in Prof. Bullock's work much which is well up to the times and better training for the student mind than the exploded theories of a past age. The book meets the requirements of the present and as such is a welcome addition to the educational literature of the day. It gives evidence of a brilliant genius which is destined to produce even better fruits in coming years. Bro. Bullock is to be congratulated upon the cordial reception which his work is receiving at the hands of the critical educators of this country.

BRO. Wm. L. Stone, Mount Vernon, N. Y., has a duplicate set of the SHIELD, twelve volumes, bound in nice binding, which he would like to dispose of to some brother who wishes to obtain a full set. This is the only complete set that we know of which is for sale.

Charge Letters.

[Charge editors are again requested to write only on one side of the paper and to assume a style somewhat more expansive than a telegraphic communication.]

BETA.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

In the March letter to the SHIELD we spoke of the pleasure we anticipated upon our removal to the new charge house. Getting moved was a very disagreeable experience, for it had to be done just at a time when Ithaca weather was most treacherous and disagreeable. Then, too, the workmen had not all left the house and everything was not in the best shape. That did not last long, however, and at the end of the year Beta's boys looked back on a spring term much enjoyed in the possession of their home. The fact that all who see the house like it very much, perhaps, adds to our sense of enjoyment.

While Beta had no men out for the baseball nine this year we feel, nevertheless, that our part in the spring term athletics was very creditable. For as you all know, F. A. Briggs, or as familiarly known, Freddie Briggs, the phenomenal stroke of our 'varsity crew for two years is our brother. Bro. Briggs has now stroked two crews to victory over very worthy rivals, and we hope that next year's boat may still be under his efficient command. Bro. Clarence Oddie had also the honor of rowing number five and acting as captain of the "Annapolis" crew.

For the majority of the brothers the tennis court had great attraction, so that altogether no one has suffered from a lack of invigorating exercise.

Six of the brothers received degrees at commencement, four in the general courses and two in law. In the exercises of commencement week we were well represented by Bro. Harry Tobey, on the senior ball committee; Bro. H. T. Dyett, on

the prize committee, and Bro. N. W. Hubbard on the pipe committee. Bro. Philip Walter, '98, was pipe custodian of his class, and so had a place on the class-day programme; while Bro. Harry Tobey acted as memorial orator the same day.

The last event of the year for Beta was the house-warming reception and dance given on the evening of commencement day, June 17th. While a great deal had been expected we were in no wise disappointed. We greeted many brothers of former classes and were pleased to think that they were enjoying themselves.

Taken all in all the year has been replete with pleasant experiences for Beta. She has numbered among her active members at the close of the year the same brothers enrolled at the beginning. We have enjoyed the companionship of our four graduate brothers and have seen in them and their devotion to Beta interests the true significance of fraternity bonds. We look to the future to detract nothing from the meaning which Theta Delta Chi has now for us.

GAMMA DEUTERON.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

The time from spring recess until commencement has been a gay one for Michigan and Gamma Deuteron, and social festivities have almost held full sway.

Soon after our return for spring term came the May Festival. This has grown to be one of the leading musical events of the year, and always attracts guests from away. Gamma Deuteron has always entertained at this time and this year the charge gave a large house party during the "musical week." Guests were present from Cincinnati, Chicago, Detroit and elsewhere and a very enjoyable week was the result.

Athletics kept up the interest between festival time and commencement. While Michigan had rather a disastrous season in base ball and only a fairly successful one in track athletics, material was developed which is expected to bring better results next year. Gamma Deuteron was represented by Bro. Wehrle on the nine and by Bro. Wilkinson on the track team.

The last weeks of June were busy ones, with "bohning" and "exams" the order of the day. With "exam week" over the most of the under-classmen made hurried departures for home, leaving the seniors and the favored few for commencement.

The commencement festivities began the last weeks of June and closed with Commencement Day on the first of July. It was Michigan's 53rd commencement and as it was the last for our venerable President Angell, it was of special interest.

Gamma Deuteron graduated three men: Bro. Williams, who took his master's degree in law, and Bros. Sutphen and Collamore, who were given their bachelor's degree from the literary and engineering departments respectively. All three graduated with honors. Bro. Williams was valedictorian of his class and Bro. Sutphen was on the reception committee for the senior reception.

The commencement week was one of the gayest in the history of Gamma Deuteron. All through the week the charge held open house to a large company of guests hailing from the various western cities and even far away Boston. At the reception, the swell event of the year, with the single exception of the "Junior," Gamma Deuteron was particularly proud of her representation.

Among the guests were Bro. Briscoe, '95, who had just returned from a two years residence abroad, and Bro. Norman Hackett, who has already become well known to several of the charges in his theatrical travels with Rhea.

We are also glad to chronicle visits from Bro. Paul D. Wright, who was with us for our first semester of this year, formerly Epsilon Deuteron, '96, Bros. Compton and Gregg, of Sigma Deuteron, and Bro. Carl William New, Psi, who is now on the faculty of St. John's Military Academy at Delafield, Wis. We trust that many other brothers may find it convenient to make us visits during the next college year. Thetas are nowhere more welcome than at the home of Gamma Deuteron.

Altogether the year has been a prosperous one for the charge

and prospects are bright for next fall. Gamma Deuteron wishes the best of prosperity to all her sister charges.

CARL MUNSON GREEN.

EPSILON DEUTERON.

YALE UNIVERSITY.

The past term has indeed been a pleasant one for Epsilon Deuteron and much has conspired to make fraternity life at Yale all that it should be. The hopes, which we entertained at the beginning of the present college year, have been fulfilled in the last term and all prospects look bright for the coming year and the fraternity work involved.

Then, too, we have been very fortunate in the number of visiting brothers. Nothing gives us greater pleasure than to meet Theta Deltas of other colleges, and to listen to them when they relate to us stories of their own charges. We can record visits of Bro. Van Tuyl of Gamma Deuteron, and also of Bro. Hackett of the same charge. Both of these visits will be long remembered. A more recent visit was that of Bro. Lourer, Beta. It was regretted, however, that his stay was so short. Then, too, we received a visit from Bro. Metcalf of Iota. Lastly our own Bro. Corbett also dropped in upon us while visiting New Haven.

In athletics Bro. Clapp recently distinguished himself as a pole-vaulter. It was in the Mott Haven games that he won the much coveted Y. Bro. Lanphier, besides receiving an election to the honorary society of Sigma Xi, has been chosen editor of the 97 S Class Book. He was also one of those delegated to read the Class Histories on Class Day.

Yale, of course, feels greatly depressed over the outcome of the Poughkeepsie regatta, but to us of Epsilon Deuteron the result is mitigated, since the honors are in the same family, as it were, and we congratulate Bro. Briggs for the good work he has done for Theta Delta Chi.

As this number of the SHIELD is to be about commencement, it would naturally be befitting to give some account of the exercises. The first exercises took place on Thursday,

June 24, with the competition for the DeForest prize medal for public speaking. On the following Saturday the class day exercises of Sheff. occurred. The first event of that day was the reading of the Class Histories. This was followed in the afternoon by a reception tendered by the governing board of Sheff. to the class. This reception was held in Winchester Hall and lasted from four till seven. Both events were largely attended, in fact the number of people present exceeded those of former years. The Baccalaureate sermon was delivered on the next day, Sunday, by President Dwight, and as usual, Battell Chapel was filled with pretty girls.

On Monday, June 28, the Presentation exercises of the Academic department took place in Battell Chapel, where the class oration and the class poem were delivered. In the afternoon occurred the annual meeting of the Yale Law School Alumni Association, besides the Class Day exercises of the Academic department. In the evening at nine the Senior Promenade took place in Alumni Hall.

On the next day, June 29, the Alumni held their annual meeting for the election of a member of the corporation. At noon the Medical School held its annual exercises, and in the afternoon the Yale-Harvard game took place. In the evening the usual Glee Club concert and Senior german were held.

On Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock the Commencement exercises took place. President Dwight delivered an address which was followed by the announcement of prizes and fellowships. After this the various degrees were conferred. At two o'clock the alumni dinner took place and in the evening the President held a reception for the alumni.

RICHARD KREMENTZ.

ZETA.

BROWN UNIVERSITY.

With this letter to the SHIELD Zeta closes a most prosperous year and one that has brought her honor and respect. The appointment of Judge Arthur L. Brown, Zeta, '76, by President Cleveland has brought us local distinction, and the appointment of Col. John Hay to the court of St. James has

brought us international honor. By these appointments we see that not all of Zeta's good men are in one political party.

Since our last letter the Brown opera, entitled the "Game King," has been given. Bro. A. C. Stone was manager, and also took two leading parts in the opera. Bro. Hawkins, '93, sang the leading tenor role and covered himself with popularity and glory. The newspaper critics gave all the leading honors to Bros. Stone and Hawkins. The dancing of the former was especially attractive, graceful and deserving of its praise. Besides the brothers mentioned, Bros. Miner, Bush and Totten were in the chorus. Bro. Totten was also in a humorous triumvirate specialty.

At the recent election of the Phi Beta Kappa society, Bros. Arnold and Miner were honored with the key. To celebrate their election, they are going to spend the summer and early fall in Europe, where they will do considerable touring on their wheels.

Class day at Brown this year was June 12th, and a most successful day. The weather was made to order and the grounds were a thing of beauty and a joy forever—to the graduating class and the fraternity men. Class day is a great fraternity jubilee. Every fraternity has its spread and a few of those lucky in the game of lots have dances. The senior class chooses a committee of five to take charge of the largest dance in Sayles hall. This year Theta Delta Chi was honored with one member on the committee. There two other floors suitable for dancing upon the campus—the Lyman gymnasium and Wilson hall. These, with about eight more rooms, are given by lot each year to the different fraternities. There are not quite enough rooms for each fraternity to give a spread, and for the last two years Theta Delta Chi has been unlucky enough to get last choice, and consequently no rooms for a spread. But we did not choose to go without a spread, so we improvised a scheme, which has been highly successful. We have broken the former custom of spreads in the evening and stretched a large canopy tent upon the campus and there entertained our friends in the afternoon during the class day exercises. The shelter from the sun and the cooling ices

proved very acceptable and popular on that scorching June afternoon in 1896—so much so that this year one-half of the fraternities chose to give afternoon spreads in preference to those of the evening.

With best wishes for the dear old Theta Delta Chi fraternity,
C. A. HULL.

ETA.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

As charge editor it becomes my duty as well as privilege to inform the SHIELD of Eta's prosperity; for Eta has indeed been prosperous during the past year.

We all welcome vacation, although the spring term, which is so full of sports, was much enjoyed by all. Yet with all our happiness as college closed, there was one cloud in our otherwise clear sky, for we lost, by commencement, our senior brothers, their connection with old Bowdoin being now severed. We are deprived of their companionship, we recognize in these brothers true Theta Delts and know that, although they have put aside their duties as active members of the charge, they will ever stand ready to render aid to Eta and the fraternity at large.

During the past few months there has been much going on, particularly in the line of athletics, but with all of the outside work the interest in the meetings and in fraternity matters in general has been at the highest pitch. In the athletics of the spring, the Theta Delts figured quite prominently. Bowdoin's base ball team was all right and so were the Theta Delts who were on the team. Bro. Robert L. Hull, '97, ex-captain, played a star game on second. Bro. Eugene L. Bodge, '97, got in his usual effective work in the box and on first, while Bro. Ralph M. Greenlaw covered acres of ground in left field and holds the reputation of being one of the best fielders Bowdoin has had for years.

Bro. William F. Garcelon, Iota, '95, did excellent work for our track team, by his efficient coaching, and it was a great pleasure to the brothers to have him with us. In the college field day, held in order to determine what men should repre-

sent Bowdoin at Worcester, Bros. Aldro A. French, '97, Frank A. Stearns, '97, Royal S. Cleaves, '99, and George B. Gould, Fred Merrill and Malcolm Sylvester of 1900, all took points. Bros. French, Stearns and Merrill made the team and the two former won medals at Worcester. All of the above-mentioned brothers, together with Bro. Charles Potter, 1900, took part in the events of the Maine inter-collegiate field day, held on Bowdoin's new field. The Bowdoin and Colby freshmen held a dual meet a short time ago and Bro. George B. Gould was captain of the freshman team, leading his men to victory.

But we must remember that there are other lines than athletics, in which men can become prominent. In the provisional commencement appointments, Bros. John H. Morse, Robert L. Hull, Eugene L. Bodge, Frank A. Stearns and Fred G. Kneeland were the honored members of our senior delegation. Bro. Kneeland was chosen commencement speaker and acquitted himself nobly.

Bros. Frank H. Swan, '98, and Edwin E. Spear, '98, had parts in the junior prize declamation, which took place during commencement week. Debating has been very popular in college this past year, and in a public debate held during this last term Bros. Swan and Kneeland were participants.

In the election held at the close of the term, Bro. Lincoln L. Cleaves, '99, was elected manager of the base ball team; Bro. Royal S. Cleaves, '99, manager of the track athletics, and Bro. Fred Merrill, treasurer of the base ball association. Bro. Ralph M. Greenlaw, '99, was elected captain of the base ball team for the coming season.

In the announcements of commencement week, we learned that the Greek prize was divided between Bros. L. L. Cleaves, '99, and Lucien P. Libby, '99. We also learned that Bros. Hull and Kneeland were elected to the honorary society, Phi Beta Kappa. Commencement found but a part of the undergraduates present, but it brought back many of Eta's alumni, and it was indeed pleasant to have so many of the brothers back, who were once active Theta Deltas in the halls of old Bowdoin.

On Wednesday, June the 23d, was held a banquet in honor of the alumni. After dinner many fine speeches were in order and all were full of expressions of interest for the future success of Eta. The banquet was a great success and a good time was enjoyed by all. The alumni present were: Bros. Thayer, '62; Cousins, '77; Marston, '88; Shorey, '88; Perkins, Newbegin, Hodgdon, Kimball, Bodge, '89; Chapman, '94; Stevens, '94; Hersey, '92; Bryant, '95; Thayer, '95; Wiley, '95; Woodbury, '95; Stone, '96; Hebb, '96; Dana, '96, and Fogg, '96.

At different intervals during the past year we have been favored with visits from four different alumni and are always very glad to have an alumnus brother call on us. We wish that our alumni would visit us more frequently than they do. With best wishes from Eta to sister charges, I am,

Yours fraternally,

W. H. SMITH.

IOTA.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

The past term has been a sad one for Iota. During that time she has lost two devoted brethren. Bro. Julbe, '95, was accidentally shot, Bro. Bigelow, '98, was taken away by an attack of appendicitis. It was not the fortune of the present members of the charge to know Bro. Julbe so well as his own classmates, since he left the university immediately after graduation; but judging from all the affectionate praise which I have heard from the older men, I am sure that no better fellow nor more loyal Theta Delt ever graduated from Harvard. Bro. Bigelow I had known and been fond of ever since the beginning of freshman year. He was such a manly, upright fellow, so kind and considerate toward others, that his loss seems insupportable.

Though we have suffered so much, we have still endeavored to adhere to our fraternal duties. Everybody has set to work with a will to procure new men. The result is that after much deliberation and weeding out of the numerous candidates, we have finally decided on the following six men. I wish to rec-

commend to the fraternity Bros. Cooley, '97; Borden, '97; Chisholm, '98; Taylor, '99; Boutwell, 1900, and McKune, 1900.

In some respects we have been particularly fortunate during the last term. We had more visits from the Theta Delts of other colleges than in any similar short period in our history. On the night before the banquet about thirty brothers visited the house at 20 Ware street. Of these over twenty came down from Kappa, a fact which particularly pleased us. We had received so much kind attention from Tufts that a chance even partially to reciprocate was highly appreciated. On the day of the banquet still other brethren honored us; some of them deigned to stay all night. About a month later a few of the Brown contingent came down to see their ball team play. Although the score was Brown 4, Harvard 0, good spirit was not lacking. We had a good loyal meeting in the evening in honor of Theta Delta Chi. A little later Tufts again favored us. Within the last two weeks we received a pleasant visit from a member of Epsilon Deuteron, a very worthy representative of old Yale. Though few were down at the house that night on account of examinations, everybody had a good time, even that freshman of ours, who fell asleep next morning in his Greek examination.

Class day has come and gone with all its allurements. Bros. Burley, Cooley, Munson, Priest and Sise did the official honors at 20 Ware street; they never missed a chance to see that their aged friends and homely relatives were well cared for, although they did attempt to steal away in the company of some sweet little bundles of fluffy lace. The rest of our '97 delegation acted the part of "foxes." They gave out their invitations on the quiet to only really eligible female candidates for class-day spreads. I might continue this description with a wonderfully vivid account of the beauties of the house decorations, of the soft glow of the Japanese lanterns and of the marvelously constructed gowns worn by our fair friends, but perhaps I am getting tiresome. Let me bid adieu to class-day with congratulations to our '97 brothers. They gave us the prettiest and the coolest spread in Cambridge.

Space, already infringed upon, prevents me from giving the customary lacrosse eulogy. Let it suffice merely to say that Bro. H. C. Ring, '98, was elected captain of the team for next year.

Commencement day brought fresh honors to Theta Delta Chi. Bros. Burley, Cooley, Chace, Rich and Wilder can now write A. B. after their names. Wilder obtained his by only three years work. Bros. Borden, Morrill, Priest and Sise graduated "cum laude." Bro. Wrightington obtained a "magna cum laude," as well as honorable mention in history. He also represents us on the Phi Beta Kappa. Bro. Beal graduated "summa cum laude" and obtained highest honors in history. As but three degrees with highest distinction were given this year in a class of four hundred, we all feel especially proud of Bro. Beal. Bros. Whitmore and Dallinger graduated from the law school. Two Theta Deltas received A. M.'s. Bruce Wyman, '96, and E. V. Huntington, '95.

For the charge,

HUBERT L. CARTER.

KAPPA.

TUFTS COLLEGE.

We are just disentangling ourselves from the whirl of commencement week, and the echoes of class day are still sweet to our ears. Kappa bore herself with honor on every occasion. Bro. Davis added much to his musical reputation by his fine composition for the class ode, and Bro. Sanford's oration was emphatically the feature of the commencement exercises. We kept open house on class day and hold the record for spread crowd. This day is, of course, the biggest one of the year with us, and we have not yet ceased to be grateful for the miraculous transformation which brought a well-nigh perfect day out of seemingly interminable storm.

Bro. Start and Bro. Williams were among the illustrious five who won the Phi Beta Kappa election, and it so happens that all the chief offices of the Delta of Massachusetts chapter are filled by Kappa graduates. Our senior brothers were also largely instrumental in the founding of "The Tower Cross,"

the new senior society, and Bros. Start, Sanford, Perry, Davis, Williams and Bancroft received elections.

In athletics, too, we have not been altogether lacking. Bros. Sanborn and Greul have played on the 'Varsity team and Bros. Marvin and Kent were members of the sophomore nine which defeated 1900 with the greatest of ease.

At the field meet, May 8th, our men of brawn carried away more than thirty points, including a broken record by Bro. Rowbotham; and the victorious '97 relay team had four Thetes out of five members. Bros. Davis, Rowbotham and Clark represented us on the Worcester team.

In the elections for the college papers, the correspondent received a place on *The Tuftonian* board and, later, was chosen editor-in-chief of *The Tufts Weekly*. He declined the post of editor in-chief of the '99 Annual, to which he was also elected. Bro. J. P. Clark is one of the associate editors of *The Weekly*, and Bros. Mason and F. W. Knowlton are on the editorial board of the annual.

At the recent meeting of the Athletic Association, Bro. Mason was elected vice-president as well as assistant base ball manager, and Bro. Marble was elected manager of track athletics.

I. R. KENT.

LAMBDA.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

During the early part of the term our attention was occupied with the New England banquet. About seventy-five brothers were present from the nine charges, and we had a royal good time.

May 13th Lambda gave a musicale which proved a very enjoyable evening's entertainment to all present.

Soon we shall be in the midst of commencement receptions and farewell exercises. This year we lose Bros. Boultenhouse, Hurd, Baldwin and Robbins. Bro. Boultenhouse is commencement speaker, and we are justly proud of him. Those who are left are eager to turn from the solemn thoughts of final examinations and consider the hopeful outlook for next fall.

Fraternally yours,

GEORGE B. CARRIER.

XI CHARGE.

HOBART COLLEGE.

When I received the letter announcing your intention of getting out "A Commencement Number" of the SHIELD, the scheme interested me greatly, and now as letter time comes around I am very anxious to see the number issued and read what other brothers were doing commencement week.

As for Xi, she enjoyed one of the pleasantest commencements in her history. Bros. Raines, Arnold, Carson, Cook, Elliott, Richards and Norton returned to enjoy the week of festivities and for a visit to old Xi.

The week before commencement was entirely taken up with balls, receptions, teas, etc., and the ladies of Geneva who opened their houses that week deserve great praise for the way in which they entertained the students.

On Sunday evening the Rev. S. D. McConnell preached the Baccalaureate sermon in Trinity church. The church was crowded, the address was excellent and the whole service was very impressive.

Monday evening of commencement week was given up to the Dramatic club, which presented "Orpheus and Eurydice." The Opera House was filled and the affair from both a financial and dramatic standpoint a success. Bros. Bliss and Moore had parts in the play.

On Tuesday evening an alumni smoker was given at Collin's Music hall. A large number of alumni were present and the evening was taken up with singing, short speeches and impromptu class reunions.

Wednesday was commencement day. In the morning exercises were held at the Opera House, consisting of orations, and following this was the institution of our new president, Dr. Jones. In the evening the senior ball was held.

As for the boys of Xi, they came in for their share of the honors. Bro. Colton was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and received the highest honors of the class. He also won a number of prizes. Bro. Whitevell won the Latin prize and Bro. Stettenberry the Freshman prize in oratory.

Fraternally yours,

HARRY MOORE.

OMICRON DEUTERON.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

Commencement at Dartmouth brought an unusually large number of visitors. The graduating class numbered the largest in the history of the college, while pleasant weather and exercises of unusual interest made the graduation of the class of '97 a most enjoyable occasion. A large number of alumni were back and among them many of the old brothers.

At the Smith-Rollins prize speaking, which is open to members from the three lower classes, Theta Delta Chi was represented by Bro. Mayer, who was awarded the second prize.

Monday of commencement week was class day. We were well represented. Bro. Johnson acted as assistant marshall; Bro. Poor, president of the class, presided, and Bro. Ryan delivered the address to the president.

At the commencement exercises three of our men had parts. Bro. Poor was valedictorian; Bro. Johnson, ranking third in scholarship, delivered the philosophical oration, and Bro. J. M. Boyd, delivered the English oration.

In college athletics our boys have been doing good work. Bro. Gary won his usual five points in the bicycle race at the Worcester meet. On the ball team Bro. Rowe has been playing at second base, Bro. Watson at first base and Bro. Putnam at center field. Bro. Cook has played in the out field.

It is with the deepest sorrow that we recall the recent deaths of two brothers. Bro. Aiken, '87, whose position as secretary of the college Y. M. C. A., brought him very near to us, and his readiness to do a good turn for Theta Delta Chi was appreciated by us all. The other, Bro. Day, '98, one of our strongest men, was a true and loyal Theta Delt. We shall not soon forget him.

The varied attractions of the summer term always cause society interests to flag, but our meetings have been well attended and a crowd of Theta Delts could be found at almost any time around the billiard table or at the society tennis court.

JOHN WM. MERROW.

PI DEUTERON.

COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Examinations are over and all are enjoying their well-earned vacation. We have added two new men to our numbers, Bros. Walter N. P. Darrow and Frederick M. Steeves, 1900, whom we recommend to our sister charges as true Theta Delta. The former is a nephew of Bro. Willis S. Paine, X, '68.

A reception was given to Bro. John Hay at the Graduate Club, just before he sailed for Europe. This was indeed a very enjoyable affair, and it did us under-graduates good to see so many of the older men, who have been out of college twenty or thirty years; every one of them still had that Theta Delta Chi spirit which never leaves us until we join the Omega charge. A dinner was given that same evening, at which about twenty Pi Deuteron brothers were present. The seventeenth annual dinner of the charge was held at Hotel Vendome, on May 15, 1897, and was a very enjoyable affair. A full account of it will be found in the September SHIELD. On the evening before, we had the pleasure of entertaining Bros. Beecher, Burley, Breed, Sands and Wilder of Iota, who came down with the Harvard lacrosse team.

The college commencement exercises took place on the evening of June 24, 1897, and four brothers graduated; they were Bros. Geoghegan, Morrison, Schmid and Tombo; all four were loyal Theta Delts, and the charge will miss them very much. Bro. Schmid received honorable mention at commencement, and Bro. Steeves, 1900, took the medal in descriptive geometry. The charge occupied a box at commencement and two Theta Delt flags helped to decorate the hall.

The spring games, which everyone looked forward to with great expectancy, have taken place, and our representatives succeeded in taking twenty-three points. Bro. Neidlinger, '98, broke the college two-mile bicycle record by twenty seconds, and his time was two seconds better than the Inter-collegiate record for the same distance. Bro. Grassi, '99, won the 440-yard run, and finished second in the 100-yard dash third in the 220. Bro. Holton, '98, won the broad jump and

finished second in the 220 yard run ; he has been elected captain of the lacrosse team for next year. Bros. Grassi, Neidlinger and Stratton are also on the team.

On the evening of the 21st of June a reception to pledged men was given at the house of Bro. Schmid, '97, at which we greeted President Harstrom, and Bros. Carter, Epsilon Deuteron ; Pine, Chi Deuteron ; Bennett and Hopkins, Zeta ; Hamilton, Chi, as well as many of our graduates. Pi Deuteron has had many enjoyable visits from out of town brothers, among whom were Bros. Barrett, Chi, '95 ; Carter, Epsilon Deuteron ; Brookins, Chi, '80 ; Hamilton, Chi, '98 ; and many of our graduate brothers. Bro. Hackett was a constant visitor at our meetings during his stay in the city, and we only regret that his sojourn was not longer.

The *Microcosm* has finally made its appearance. Bro. Schmid, '97, was our representative on its board ; we are ready at any time to exchange *Microcosms* with any of our sister charges. Two new fraternities have established chapters in college, viz : Phi Zeta Kappa and Pi Lambda Phi. There has also been established a senior secret society which is known as the H. D. P. S. ; there were two '97 Pi Deuteron men in this society, and when its elections were made known a few days ago (its membership being limited to ten), we congratulated ourselves on having four '98 men elected.

The '98 dinner was a great success this year ; Bro. Holton, who is president of the class, presided and made the opening address. Among the toasts responded to were "Sister Classes," by Bro. Neidlinger, and "Our Past," by Bro. Scott.

There is still quite some discussion going on about our new buildings. It was proposed that we should occupy Columbia's old buildings after they move, but after a careful examination of them it was found that they were totally inadequate to our needs. The graduates of our charge are well represented in the Graduate Club ; on the Board of Governors are Bros. Dougherty, '82 ; Grass, '84 ; Jones, '88 ; Wettlaufer, '90, and Tombo, '95.

We have had several occasions to meet our President of the

Grand Lodge, and have derived much profit from his words of advice.

Bro. R. Tombo, Jr., '95, will take a post-graduate course in Germanic languages and literature at Columbia university, in the fall, leading to the degree of Ph. D.

Bros. Alfred A. Wright, '96, and C. F. Wilkin, '95, have been admitted to the New York bar.

Bro. Oscar Wagner, '96, has received the degree of M. A. from Columbia university.

Bro. Strobel, '96, is with the Strobel-Wilken company.

Bro. Clare Nelson, '97, was graduated from the Webb Ship-building academy this spring.

Bro. W. Edgar Moran, '98, is at Columbia, Mines, 1900, and is vice-president of his class and also manager of the freshmen baseball team.

Bro. Harry Calhoun, '98, is with Bro. Van Iderstine, Rho Deuteron, in the law firm of Schreiter, Van Iderstine & Mathews.

We are always glad to see any brothers from our sister charges, and if any happen to be in the city, why, be sure to pay us a visit.

ALLAN SCOTT.

RHO DEUTERON.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.

Rho Deuteron has had a very fair year on the whole. The attendance has not been quite all we wished for, but the brothers have always turned up in sufficient numbers to keep the interest in Theta Delta Chi from flagging and we look back over a pleasant and profitable season.

Of the new brothers I am the last to come in. Bros. Beal, Lindenmeyr and Buffinton have also entered the ranks this year, Bro. Buffinton affiliating from Brown University.

The commencement exercises at Columbia this year had a new vital interest for us and at the same time a pathetic one, they being the last to be held in the old buildings. Four of our brothers, Brown, Fuller, Crampton and Maben were prominent among those bidding farewell to the university and to the old buildings.

Of athletics this year Columbia has a mixed report. The track team was not very successful; the cycle team is fine, perhaps the best one we have turned out; the crews are good, new interest being lent to rowing matters by the opening of the new boat house last May. The Harlem regatta among the classes resulted in a victory for the 1900 crew, much to the delight of the freshmen.

Next year we hope to move with the university and obtain new rooms. We are already on the lookout for them and propose to get settled in time to be in with the leaders in the rushing for new men next fall. Already we have several bright, promising lights on the list for investigation, and as soon as we have decided the SHIELD shall know all about the new additions to our brotherhood.

Our visitors this year have been quite numerous, Bro. Beinecke from Epsilon Deuteron, Bros. Hackett, Tombo and many others have favored us with their presence and lent brightness to our deliberations. Bro. Hackett has been particularly kind in the number of his visits, as he was stationed in New York for some time on business and we naturally saw a good deal of him.

With the hope that our brethren in Theta Delta Chi have had as successful a year as Rho Deuteron and with best wishes for the success of all the charges in the year which will soon dawn upon us,

Fraternally yours,

JOHN S. HOLBROOK.

SIGMA DEUTERON.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

A second year has come and gone. A second anniversary has been celebrated and the members of Sigma Deuteron have returned to their respective homes feeling more enthusiastic for Theta Delta Chi than ever before. It was not at all pleasant to say the parting word, for four of our best and most loyal men have received their "sheepskins" and have said "good-bye" to college days. Bros. Jones, Brazeau,

Baldwin and Stavrum will ever be held in grateful remembrance by the members of Sigma Deuteron.

On June 18th we gathered around the festive board at the Hotel Van Etta and celebrated our second banquet. Many of the alumni were present and the banquet was a success in every way. The dining room was prettily decorated with "the black, the white and the blue" and flowers there were in abundance. Bro. Baldwin acted as toastmaster, and the following toasts were responded to:

"The SHIELD"—Charles Richard Barney.

"The Relation of Fraternities to the University"—Earl Clarence Tillotson.

"The Things We're Proud of"—Charles Edwin Seiler.

"Theta Delta Chi—Its Responsibilities"—Guy Stanton Ford.

"Our Athletes"—George Theophilus Blynd.

"Our Alumni"—Joseph Lowe McNab.

"Who Shall Bear Our Standard in the Future?"—George Bliss Nelson.

Every one of us received new inspiration and our fraternity loyalty was increased manifold.

Take it all in all we have had a very successful year and our prospect for the coming year is even brighter. We lose only four men by graduation, and as several of our old men will be back to take law, we will start in next fall with a full house.

In athletics we have been unusually well represented during the past spring. Bro. Seiler, 1900, pulled No. 4 on the fast freshman crew, and so well did he pull that he will undoubtedly ride in the 'varsity boat next year. Bro. Gregg played his third season on the base ball team as its captain and second baseman, and has also been elected captain for next year. In an inter-fraternity meet, held on May 15th, between the twelve fraternities of the university, Theta Delta Chi tied Phi Delta Theta for first honors. Bro. Bean won the 100-yard dash and Bro. Watson won the one-third mile, looking much like a hare pursued by a pack of tired hounds. In the relay race our colors were kept in the lead by Bros.

Watson, Bean, Ryan and by another, who has never before aspired to anything in the athletic line, but has rather contented himself with making known the charge news to the readers of the SHIELD. On the sophomore base ball team, which won the class championship, Bro. Watson played second base, while Bro. Carter played behind the bat; and on the champion law school team, Bro. Gregg caught and Greenwood held down second.

Wisconsin put on mourning for a few days after the Yale race, but the mourning was all ready, for we truly expected the result which came. The glorious victory of our track team a few days later at Chicago made us all happy again and still proud of Wisconsin's name.

With best wishes for all the Theta Delts who have just graduated and hoping that all the charges may continue loyal and prosperous, Sigma Deuteron says "good-bye, and a pleasant vacation to you all." GEO. B. NELSON.

CHI.

ROCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

College has closed for another year and most of the boys have left the city for their several homes. Many of those who live here have wended their way to some cool summering place where their minds can be free, during the short summer vacation, from the cares of college work.

The closing weeks of college have not been all happiness for Chi. A certain sadness hovers over our lodge room for Bro. Orwin, the genial and renowned poet of the University, has been called, by serious sickness, from our midst. Bro. Orwin's name was a welcome one to the fraternity at large as well as to Chi charge, as he has so ably filled the office of charge editor for some time past. It is with great diffidence that I take his place, feeling as I do, so incompetent to fulfill the duties of the office. Bro. Orwin has been missed from college as well as from the fraternity. He was a valuable member of the Writers' club, presenting to the club some of its most valuable articles. Other college organizations miss

him and it is sincerely hoped that he will be able to be with us again in the fall.

Our commencement charge banquet was a grand success. It was said by those of our older alumni who were present that they had never attended a banquet of Chi where so much fraternity spirit, enthusiasm and good fellowship existed. How could it be otherwise when such an exponent of the fraternity in general and of Chi in particular, as Bro. Jacob Spahn was toastmaster? Bro. Little was there too and responded to a toast which filled the boys with enthusiasm. Among others of our alumni present were Bros. Galligan, Glass, Swinburne, Meyer, each of whom responded to a toast. Of course "The Fraternity" was the all-absorbing theme. Our quartette, however, realizing that we needed something besides toasts, several times responded to calls and gave us some excellent music. The Chi quartette consists of Bro. Webster, '92; Bro. Swinburne, '92; Bro. Burgess, '98, and Bro. Wilson, '99. Several of the other charges of the fraternity were represented, one brother being there from Ann Arbor, another from Lafayette, another from Cornell, another from Troy, and another from Wisconsin.

Bro. Anderson graduated this commencement as one of the six highest men in his class, and consequently carried off a Phi Beta Kappa key. He is to teach next year at Warrensburg, N. Y., where he has secured a very flattering position.

Chi is holding her own with the other fraternities in the University of Rochester, already having pledged three good men for next fall, with the probability that she will get hold of several other good ones before college opens in September.

Bro. Blossom is to teach at Albion, N. Y., next year. He is to accept the professorship in languages at Albion High School.

Bro. Estes, '95, has taken the position of principal at the Pittsford Union School. Bro. Estes has recently had an increase in his family in the form of a bouncing girl baby. Let us congratulate our brother. She is undoubtedly pledged "Theta Delt."

Bro. Webster, '94, was admitted to the bar last January and

is to take up the duties of the law in the fall. Bro. Webster, since his graduation from college, has been working at journalism. His success as a journalist was of the gilt edge kind.

We send greetings to all the brothers from Chi.

H. W. RIPPEY.

CHI DEUTERON.

COLUMBIAN UNIVERSITY.

The end of the first full year in the existence of Chi Deuteron finds the "infant charge" established upon a firm footing with every prospect of permanency. The year has been a most successful one in all that Theta Delta Chi means and the close of commencement exercises has left us but three short, Bros. Finckle, Broadus and Mason having secured their degrees. Bro. Finckle was president of the senior class of the academic department and Bro. Mason of the graduating class of the scientific school, while Bro. Broadus covered the university and Theta Delta Chi with all sorts of glory. His valedictory is said to have been the best delivered before the university in a score of years and more. Chi Deuteron held the office of valedictorian last year also.

Great pressure of after-commencement engagements and an exuberance of youth that is difficult to restrain upon such a momentous occasion, necessarily renders this letter a short one.

VICTOR LOUIS MASON.

PSI.

HAMILTON COLLEGE.

The last of the college year is almost over, but the busiest part of it is now here or yet to come.

Hamilton is to have a new hall of languages. The building is to cost \$25,000 and will stand near the south end of the campus, directly in the rear of Silliman Hall. The excavation for the foundation has been made and most of the material for the building drawn.

Work on the new Science Hall is progressing. The first story is up and the second wall under way.

About a week ago Dr. Stryker announced that the Williams farm of fifty acres, lying to the west of the college, had been purchased and would be added to the college campus.

There is much interest in athletics at Hamilton this spring. The college is enthusiastic and after the victory over Colgate's baseball team here, its enthusiasm broke out in the annual "night-gown" parade. Houghton and Cottage seminaries were serenaded and many of the faculty, by whom congratulatory speeches were made to the students.

At the spring field meeting three records were broken, the two mile bicycle, the shot-put and the hammer-throw. Bro. F. H. Cunningham took first in shot-put, breaking the college record; first in pole-vault and second in running high jump. Besides this he is playing first base on the college nine, and last but not least he is one of the four men chosen from ninety-nine for prize speaking.

Hamilton will undoubtedly make a good showing in the intercollegiate field day in Utica and many think she will take the pennant.

[Bro. George is on the senior ball committee.

Bro. F. P. Peirce, '87, gave us a visit recently.

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The law fraternity, Phi Delta Phi, has entered Leland Stanford university.

The Phi Kappa Psi *Shield* is authority for the statement that the constitution of their fraternity provides that all members of alumni associations must subscribe for the *Shield*.

Kappa Alpha Theta has entered Brown university, the first fraternity at the Women's College at Brown.

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A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

IN THE INTERESTS OF

Theta : Delta : Chi.

Founded in 1869. Revived in 1884.

Volume XIII.



Number 2.

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

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Theta,	1854	Kenyon College.
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Kappa,	1856	Tufts College.
Lambda,	1876	Boston University.
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Nu Deuteron,	1884	Lehigh University.
Xi,	1857	Hobart College.
Omicron Deuteron	1869	Dartmouth College.
Pi Deuteron,	1881	College of the City of New York.
Rho Deuteron,	1883	Columbia College.
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Tau Deuteron,	1892	University of Minnesota.
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The Shield.

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OCTOBER, 1897.

NO. 8.

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

NATHAN FELLOWS DIXON.

Among the names which have decorated Theta Delta Chi's roll of honor for many years none has been more prominent in many ways than that of Hon. Nathan F. Dixon, and it is therefore with deep regret that the SHIELD announces his death, which occurred at Westerly, R. I., November 8th, after an illness of six weeks.

Nathan Fellows Dixon was the third and last of that name in a state-known and honored family. For 123 years grandfather, father and son have lived in Westerly. The lives of all were similar—all lived their lives in Westerly—all members of the legal profession—representatives in the state legislature and all United States senators. Westerly and Rhode Island have been proud of each in turn, and now they mourn the death of the last survivor as a general calamity. Bro. Dixon was born in Westerly, August 28th, 1847. His early education was obtained in the Westerly schools. He prepared for college at the Phillips Academy, in Andover, and following in the footsteps of his father and grandfather he entered Brown University, graduating with honor in the class of 1869. He was one of the most popular men in the university and a very active member of the Zeta charge. After graduation he studied law in his father's office, afterward attending the Albany Law School, from which he took his degree in 1871. The same year he was admitted to practice in Rhode Island, Connecticut and New York. He opened an office in Westerly and was associated with the law firm of Dixon & Perrin, which was succeeded by Dixon & Sweeney. In 1877 he was appointed

United States District Attorney of Rhode Island by President Grant and reappointed in 1881. He was also counsel for the N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R. for many years, a position which his father held before him. His political career dated from 1885, when he was elected a member of the state senate from Westerly. He was re-elected each year up to and including 1889. April 10th, 1889, he was elected to the United States Senate to take the chair vacated by Jonathan Chase. His term expired in 1895. At the time of his death he was a member of the commission on the state constitution. His college popularity attended him throughout his political career. He was elected president of the Washington National Bank of Westerly, January 5, 1891, which position he still retained at the time of his death. He was also president of the Dixon granite works and took a general interest in the financial affairs of the town. He was a director of the Pawtucket Valley street railway and the Stonington steamship line. Bro. Dixon was a member of the Congregational church of Westerly, always taking a deep interest in all affairs connected therewith. For years he was a teacher in the Sunday-school and superintendent for a long time. Like all prominent men he had a hobby. He loved cattle, of which he had a fine herd, and he never tired of exhibiting them to his friends. Bro. Dixon leaves a wife to mourn his untimely loss, but no children.

When his illness first came on his attending physicians pronounced it typhoid fever, but he had a complication of diseases which seemed to secure an immediate mastery, and he slowly sank till death intervened. His funeral was unostentatious but attended by a large concourse of sorrowing friends. Business was suspended in the town and everything indicated that the citizens had experienced a great loss.

Bro. Dixon enjoyed the honor of being the first member of Theta Delta Chi to be elected to the United States Senate. His entire professional and political career was clean cut and honorable and he commanded the respect and admiration of every one with whom he came in contact. While for many years he had not been an active participant in fraternity affairs,

his interest never flagged and he was always glad to welcome a brother. His memory will always be bright and cast a radiant glow upon the horizon of our fraternity.

HON. FREDERICK C. STEVENS.

Slowly perhaps, but surely, Theta Delta Chi is coming to the front with good men who are destined to make their mark, and play an important part in the future of this great republic. Among the number we are glad to mention is Frederick C. Stevens of Eta, '81. The following interesting account of his successful career appeared in the Bowdoin *Orient* of Feb. 3, '97.

Frederick C. Stevens of St. Paul, Minn., who has just been chosen to represent his district in the national house, is a young man only thirty-five years of age. Fifteen years ago he was graduated from Bowdoin college. Twelve years ago he completed his law course at the Iowa State University and began the practice of his profession in the city of St. Paul. Ten years ago he was chosen a member of the city and county republican committees. Eight years ago he was elected a member of the state legislature. Six years ago he was re-elected to the same position. Last June he received the unanimous nomination in the republican congressional convention, and on the third of November he was elected by the unprecedented majority of nine thousand six hundred votes.

There is a great deal of chance in life, but nothing happens by chance. Success is comprised in grasping those chances that come and applying them to a well-defined and honorable ambition. Mr. Stevens is in congress to-day, first, because he comes from the right kind of stock; secondly, because he was graduated from the right kind of college; and thirdly, because he is the right kind of man. He is possessed of two qualities which, combined, are irresistible; divorced, are of little potency,—brains and application. The Stevens family are of Puritan stock and have lived in the Penobscot valley for generations. Mr. Stevens himself was born in Boston on New Year's day in 1861. But his family almost immediately returned to Maine,

and it was there that his boyhood was passed. He was educated in the public schools and fitted for college at the Rockland High School. While in college he gave promise of both the scholar and the man of affairs which he has subsequently become. He was a Phi Beta Kappa man, a commencement orator, editor-in-chief of both the *Bugle* and the *Orient*, a member of his class crew, and interested in general athletics. As a student he preferred the classics and literature.

After graduation he taught two years ; not long enough to be spoiled, but long enough to learn this important lesson—that a man never really knows a thing until he knows it well enough to tell it to somebody else. This was at Veazie and Searsport, Me. In the meantime he was studying law in the office of the Hon. Albert W. Paine of Bangor. Subsequently, as has been said, he entered the Iowa State University, graduating at the head of his class in the law department in 1884. He went immediately to St. Paul and entered the office of another Bowdoin man, Edward Simonton, '61, whose family name immediately identifies him prominently with the state of Maine, one of the leading real estate men of the Twin Cities, a lawyer by profession, and who has been connected as receiver and master with some of the prominent railroad transfers and consolidations of the west.

Almost immediately Mr. Stevens showed an inclination and capacity for that fascinating manipulation of men, individually and in the mass, which, selfishly employed, marks the politician ; unselfishly employed, the statesman. In addition to those services to the state already sketched, he has served his party in many capacities : as chairman of city and county conventions on various occasions, and as secretary of the state league of republican clubs for five years. He has also conducted personal campaigns for his friends on several occasions. In an environment not always favorable to political cleanliness there has never been a suspicion breathed against his integrity and uprightness. . "Fred" Stevens is always "straight."

As an orator Mr. Stevens is strong and adaptable. He turns off the fifteen-minute stump speech with the same facility and force with which he delivers an argumentative appeal. The

secret of his strength is his ability to array facts logically and give them expression in a sequence of incisive, telling statements. His voice is clear and his command of language excellent.

But the world is full of eloquent men, who are in politics all their lives and never get anything better than a local office or an important committee. Sometimes they lack judgment, sometimes they are selfish, sometimes they are ignorant, but generally they are unreliable. Doubtless, this unreliability, coupled with selfishness, keeps more of them in the lower strata than any other characteristic. The "politician for revenue" may become an alderman or hold an appointive state office; he may also display wonderful expertness as a campaign manipulator; but he seldom reaches any honorable position within the direct gift of the people. Frederick C. Stevens has succeeded because he has always been ready to pull off his coat and work for a principle or a friend without asking a reward; because he has been a bestower of favors, not an asker of them; and because, finally and pre-eminently, he has been willing to await his turn. Young man, if you are going into politics, take your place in the line and push the line itself along. Do not try to displace the man in front of you. The rest of the line will see you, and politicians have long memories. Or, to change the figure, follow your interference; otherwise you will be tackled with a loss, if not put out of the game.

A political ambition is an honorable one. As President Cleveland intimated at Princeton, American politics need educated, fine-grained, courageous men. Too few of them enter it. They leave it to the saloon men, the boss, and the heeler. Frederick C. Stevens has been a shining exception. He stands now, an honor to his Puritan ancestry, an honor to his college, an honor to the state of his birth and the state of his adoption, and, let us add, if he is not prematurely cut off by that absurd custom prevalent in the west of retiring a man to private life as soon as he has sufficiently acquainted himself with the national legislative machinery to be of some service, he will one day become an honor to his whole country.

Mr. Stevens is one of the youngest members of the house and

his friends feel confident that he will justify all expectations. He is thorough and pains-taking in every thing he undertakes, and his success in politics has been attained by a strict adherence to being faithful and true to all political pledges and promises which are as a rule not regarded as sacred or even binding.

In a way Mr. Stevens is a municipal reformer, for he originated and carried out the precinct primary reform plan in St. Paul, thus giving convention representation to every voting precinct in the city and bringing the party primaries close to the people.

He served as a member of the commission appointed by the state legislature to draft a municipal charter bill for the government of the cities of Minnesota. While serving in the legislature he had charge and secured the passage of the bill regulating elections, under the Australian system.

He also drafted and secured the passage of the bill providing for a constitutional amendment to prevent all special legislation in the state thus checking a multitude of long existing abuses.

In 1889 Mr. Stevens married Miss Ellen F. Fargo of Lansing, Michigan, and their home is at Merriam Park, a beautiful suburb of St. Paul.

HON. HENRY R. GIBSON.

Henry R. Gibson, of Knoxville, Tenn., was born on Kent Island, Queen Anne county, Md., in 1837; was educated at Bladensburg, Md., and at Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., from which institution he graduated in 1862; served in the Commissary department of the Federal army from March, 1863, to July, 1865; in September, 1865, entered the Albany (N. Y.) Law School; in December, 1865, was licensed to practice law by the Supreme Court of New York, at Albany; in January, 1866, removed to Knoxville, Tenn., and there began the practice of law; in October, 1866, removed to Jacksboro, Campbell county, Tenn.; in 1868 was appointed Commissioner of Claims by Governor William G. Brownlow; in 1869 was elected a

delegate to the constitutional convention which framed the present constitution of the state, but refused to sign or vote for the constitution because of some obnoxious provisions, especially one making the prepayment of a poll tax a qualification for voting; in 1870, was elected a member of the state senate; in 1872 was a Republican candidate for presidential elector; in 1874 was elected a member of the Tennessee house of representatives; in 1876 removed back to Knoxville and formed a law partnership with Judge L. C. Houk, afterwards congressman; in 1879 founded the Knoxville *Republican* and became its editor; in 1880 was the Republican nominee for district presidential elector; in 1881 was appointed post-office inspector and as such investigated the postal service on the Mississippi river and its tributaries and the star-route service west of the Rocky Mountains; in 1882 became editor of the Knoxville *Daily Chronicle*, then the only morning Republican daily between the Ohio river and the Gulf; in 1883 was appointed United States pension agent at Knoxville for the southern district, composed of twelve states; in 1886 was elected chancellor of the second chancery division of Tennessee for a term of eight years by a majority of 13,603, his opponent receiving only 5,225 votes; in 1891 published *Suits in Chancery*, a book that has become an authority in the courts of Tennessee and other states; in 1892 the degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him by Hobart College, his alma mater; in March, 1894, was nominated by the Republicans of his district for the fifty-fourth congress, beating Hon. John C. Houk 953 votes in the primary election; in November was elected as the Republican nominee, receiving 16,215 votes, against 13,191 votes for Houk, candidate of a fusion of Republicans and Democrats, 638 votes for Meek, Populist, and 414 votes for Olinger, Prohibitionist; and was re-elected in November, 1896, as a Republican, receiving 28,112 votes against 9,448 for Ledgerwood, Democrat, and 234 for Murphy, Prohibitionist, his majority being 18,664, by far the greatest ever given a Republican candidate for congress in a southern state. He was appointed and has acted as a member of the House committee on war claims during the past year.

He has been very active in state and national politics since 1865, having made many political campaigns in behalf of the Republican party, and in the campaign last fall made eighty-four speeches, a majority of them in the open air.

In the last session of congress his championship of the cause of Cuba, and of Americans imprisoned in Cuba, attracted national attention.

In addition to his political career may be noted the fact that Bro. Gibson has for six years past been Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the Tennessee Medical College, located at Knoxville, Tenn.

With it all Bro. Gibson is a loyal Theta Delt, and possesses the true spirit of chivalry, which is such a delightful characteristic of our southern brothers.

PACIFIC COAST GRADUATE ASSOCIATION.

The 15th of October, 1897, should be marked as another red-letter day in the history of our fraternity, as on that day, in the reception room of the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, was born the first Theta Delta Chi organization west of the Rockies. Eight loyal brothers responded to a general call sent up and down the coast and the meeting was opened with Bro. N. L. F. Bachman, Psi, '72, in the chair. The others present were: George W. Haight, Chi, '74; J. H. Rathbone, Delta, '64; W. B. Noble, Pi, '63; F. H. Robinson, Psi, '74; E. H. Jenks, Psi, '86; J. F. Echeverria, Delta, '84, and J. C. Hallock, Delta, '91. The election of officers resulted in Bro. G. W. Haight being declared president; Bro. N. H. F. Bachman vice-president, and J. C. Hallock secretary and treasurer. An executive committee of five was appointed consisting of the president, vice-president and secretary, *ex-officio*, W. B. Noble and E. H. Jenks.

Resolutions were passed upon the death of Bro. E. P. Cole, Epsilon, '72, who died suddenly in this city October 1st.

It was decided to hold the first banquet of the association in