

THE SHIELD.

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IN THE INTERESTS OF

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Number I.

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

JOHN BROUGHAM.

THE ELMIRA ADVERTISER ASSOCIATION, PRINTERS.

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1897.

GRAND LODGE.

1898.

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The Shield.

VOL. XIV.

MARCH, 1898.

NO. 1.

Semi-Centennial Convention.

Held at the Windsor Hotel, in New York City,
Feb. 8, 9 and 10, 1898.

The fiftieth annual convention of Theta Delta Chi was called to order at 10:30 A. M., Tuesday, Feb. 8th, in the convention hall of the Windsor hotel, by the president of the Grand Lodge, Carl A. Harstrom. There were present nearly two hundred delegates and visitors, a greater number than ever before witnessed the opening exercises of a convention of the fraternity. After the convention had been opened in due form, the president called upon Clay W. Holmes, chairman of the Semi-Centennial committee, to deliver the opening address of welcome.

The chairman of the committee on credentials, Bro. Frederic Carter, reported the following list of duly accredited delegates :

Beta—Luzerne Coville, '86 ; A. A. Briggs, '98 ; Clarence W. Oddie, '99.

Gamma Deuteron—Lawrence T. Cole, '92 ; Ross C. Whitman, '99.

Epsilon Deuteron—B. F. Mansfield, '96 ; Bernard Beinecke, '98 ; Ward S. Gregory, '99.

Zeta—H. L. Gardner, '92 ; D. W. Reeves, '98 ; C. W. Law, '99.

Eta—N. R. Webster, '81 ; L. P. Libby, '99 ; W. H. Smith, '99.

Iota—W. H. Wiggin, Jr., '92 ; C. S. White, '99 ; E. M. Waterhouse, '98.

Iota Deuteron—Edmonds Putney, '96 ; C. H. Davis, '98 ; W. C. Kellogg, '99.

Kappa—Thos. Whittemore, '94; S. P. Capen, '98; F. E. Towne, '98.

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Nu Deuteron—C. H. Vansant, '95; F. C. Wettlaufer, '98; J. H. Pomeroy, '00.

Xi—F. A. Herendeen, '86; J. B. Covert, '98; F. D. White-well, '98.

Omicron Deuteron—J. P. Houston, '84; A. S. Roberts, '00; Charles Duncan, '98.

Pi Deuteron—A. A. Wright, '96; Allan Scott, '98; L. C. Shattuck, '98.

Rho Deuteron—G. W. Kosmak, '94; George Ehret, Jr., '99; Ludwig Lindenmeyer, '00.

Sigma Deuteron—W. G. Hartwell, '95; George B. Nelson, '98; F. H. Watson, '99.

Tau Deuteron—J. W. Erf, '93; G. A. Pratt, '98; W. L. Hoffman, '98.

Phi—E. A. Loux, '92; T. R. Jones, '98; J. C. Heckman, '99.

Chi—Homer D. Brookins, '80; James Hamilton, '98; Jacob Spahn, '70.

Chi Deuteron—J. Macbride Sterrett, '67; Arthur P. Spear, '00; H. H. D. Sterrett, '98.

Psi—A. G. Benedict, '72; F. H. Cunningham, '99; C. H. Bushnell, '00.

The first business of the convention was the report of the Grand Lodge. The president called Bro. Abel Beach to the chair while he read the report. It was exhaustive and complete, giving a complete resume of the year's work. It considered the pertinent questions of the day clearly, and presented recommendations and opinions which were well founded and favorably acted upon by the convention. The Theta Nu Epsilon problem was, once and for all, settled so far as Theta Delta Chi is concerned. After the Grand Lodge reports, came the oral reports from each of the charges. These were all satisfactory. During the morning session the convention was addressed by a number of visiting brothers. The afternoon ses-

sion was taken up with the various routine reports of the convention. The only special report was that of the semi-centennial committee, as follows :

REPORT OF SEMI-CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE.

To the Fiftieth Annual Convention :

Your Committee of arrangements, having been clothed with full power by the last convention, entered upon the active work of arranging for this celebration early in the college year. A meeting of the committee was held in New York city, at the Windsor hotel, and a number of the New York brothers were invited to sit with the committee and offer such suggestions as occurred to them. After a thorough canvass of the situation the committee decided that it was necessary to solicit contributions and make such arrangements as the funds subscribed would admit of. We have laid out a program in accordance with the receipts, and while some desirable features have been necessarily eliminated, we feel that those present will be satisfied with the results of our labors. It seemed desirable that the surviving founders should be present as the guests of the convention, therefore they were invited to attend at the expense of the committee. In this connection the committee desires to make special mention of courtesies extended by Bro. A. H. Viele, Xi, '64, whose efforts and influence secured a considerable reduction in transportation expense ; also by Bro. Frank M. Byron, Eta, '79. The committee, after having canvassed New York, found that the Windsor hotel offered advantages which could be secured at no other hotel in the city. The committee and visitors were invited by Mr. Warren F. Leland, the proprietor, to examine the hotel, and it was unanimously decided to select the Windsor for the meeting. Mr. Leland has extended many courtesies to the committee and has accepted every suggestion offered by the chairman in regard to the arrangements for your entertainment and comfort. We therefore feel sure that this most important part of this celebration will meet your hearty approval. The financial showing is as follows :

RECEIPTS.

From graduate contributors	\$ 685 50
“ undergraduate “	189 75
“ banquet tickets sold	1,215 00
“ extra menus sold	21 00
Total	\$ 2,111 25

DISBURSEMENTS.

Stationery and printing	\$ 83 85
Travelling expenses of committee	105 25
Trunk line certificate expense	11 00
Music for Semi-centennial day	12 00
Ribbon badges for banquet	5 00
243 plates at banquet	1,215 00

Cigars for banquet	24 50
Menus	301 40
Hotel charges	93 45
Expenses of founders as guests	97 74
Sundry items	15 44
Postage and express charges	65 20
Cash on hand to credit memorial acc't	81 42
Total	\$2,111 25

The receipts, cited more in detail, are as follows :

James R. Mellon, \$250.00; S. Douglas Cornell, \$50.00; Charles B. Adamson, John Markle, Benjamin Douglass, Jr., Isaac P. Witter and W. S. Chandler, each \$25.00; D. N. Lockwood, \$20.00; I. P. Pardee, \$15.00; Drake Whitney, John W. Griggs, Rudolph Tombo, C. M. Everest, F. P. Eldridge, R. D. Douglass, Franklin Burdge, Thomas E. Rogers and Hosea Webster, each \$10.00; 33 subscriptions of \$5.00 and under, amounting to \$135.50. The Grand Lodge, 40.00; Beta charge, \$12.00; Epsilon Deuteron, \$5.00; Eta, \$13.00; Iota, \$11.25; Iota Deuteron, \$10.00; Kappa, \$15.00; Lambda, \$5.00; Mu Deuteron, \$15.00; Nu Deuteron, \$11.00; Xi, \$6.00; Omicron Deuteron, \$5.50; Rho Deuteron, \$5.00; Sigma Deuteron, \$15.00; Tau Deuteron, \$8.00; Phi, \$7.00; Chi Deuteron, \$5.50; Psi, 50 cents.

Without comment, the committee submit the result of their labors for your consideration and approval. At this time it is impossible to say whether there will be a surplus or not after paying the expenses ; but if there be, your committee recommend that any cash remaining in the hands of the committee be turned over to the Memorial volume fund. The figures will be changed and made complete after the convention, and appear in the published report as they actually exist when the bills are all paid.

Respectfully submitted,

CLAY W. HOLMES.
 J. MACBRIDE STERRETT.
 CARL A. HARSTROM.
 JAMES P. HOUSTON.
 EDWARD C. EHLERS.

This report was adopted and the funds remaining will be turned over as recommended to the memorial volume fund. The remainder of the afternoon session was devoted to the discussion of reports. In the evening a reception was given by the graduate club at their rooms on Broadway to the visiting brothers and delegates. This reception was well attended.

The Wednesday morning session was taken up with the consideration of the grand lodge report.

The afternoon session was devoted to a consideration of the burial ritual presented by the special committee consisting of

Rev. J. Macbride Sterrett, Rev. Lewis Halsey, Rev. J. W. Wightman, Carl A. Harstrom and Frederic Carter. After consideration the ritual was adopted.

The election of Grand Lodge officers resulted in the re-election of Carl A. Harstrom, President, without opposition, Edmund S. Smith, Secretary ; Ernest G. Marble, Treasurer.

This closed the regular business of the Convention proper. Nothing but purely routine business was transacted. No questions or differences arose to mar the harmony of the meeting. The convention becomes historic from the fact that so many old graduates were present and it was decidedly pleasant to realize that the affairs of the fraternity were so carefully and properly managed by the Grand Lodge during the year; that nothing was necessary but to approve of their acts. The actual fact is that the machinery of Theta Delta Chi is running so smoothly that conventions as business gatherings are now merely a matter of form. Eliminate the social features and advantages and they might be omitted.

Wednesday evening was left free for the delegates to go as they pleased, which seemed entirely satisfactory.

Thursday morning at 10 o'clock the semi-centennial session proper assembled in the convention hall. Through the courtesy of Mr. Leland the room was handsomely decorated with palms and potted plants. At the appointed hour the room was crowded with members of the fraternity and invited guests, including many ladies. The meeting was called to order by President Harstrom, who introduced Rt. Rev. Mahlon N. Gilbert who presided and opened the meeting with a few well chosen remarks. He then introduced Rev. Elmer H. Capen, president of Tufts college, who delivered the semi-centennial oration. It was a masterly production and many times the speaker was cheered to the echo. The chairman in introducing the Poet, Rev. Cameron Mann made a facetious allusion to the fact that when in college he did not suppose his class cherished an mute and inglorious Milton. The poet responded by stating that although he might be inglorious he certainly was not mute, and this was indicated by the excellent poem which he read.

Following the poem the audience rose and rendered a Theta Delt song with much enthusiasm. The historian, Col. Will-

iam L. Stone, was then introduced and read the introduction to his extensive history of the fraternity, which places on record for permanent reference a valuable mass of information.

Bro. Gregory of Pi Deuteron sang a solo which was well rendered and delighted everybody. Professor Duncan Campbell Lee, the historian of the second period, then gave an extemporaneous synopsis of his history, which brings down the records to the present day.

Milton G. Hoyt, of Iota, then played for the first time in the hearing of Theta Delta Chi, a beautiful waltz of his own composition which will be dedicated to the fraternity. Abel Beach was then called upon for remarks and made a brief address. It was much regretted that Bro. Andrew H. Green the remaining founder, did not arrive till just as the session closed.

Bishop Gilbert in closing made a few pertinent remarks on the present high standard of excellence attained by the fraternity and said that he felt that no young man was ever in danger of moral, social or intellectual damage from connection with such a band of men as those who represent Theta Delta Chi as she crosses her semi-centennial line.

The convention then adjourned to have a group picture taken in front of the hotel. Just as the brothers were assembling Bro. Green put in an appearance and joined the crowd. Traffic was suspended on Fifth avenue while the group was arranged and photographed. The result was a pronounced success. The afternoon was spent by all in preparation for the crowning event of the day, an account of which is given in the following pages. It does not seem necessary to enlarge upon the events which transpired during the three days of the convention. Those who were there will never forget the delightful time, and those who were not present will never know what they missed. One thing is quite certain, the undergraduate members of the class of 1900 may stand some chance of witnessing the century gathering—but alas, alas—how very few of us will be still outside the Omega Charge when that day comes. The editor earnestly hopes that those who do represent Theta Delta Chi at that time will be of the same high class as those who had the honor of bearing the laurels of this great semi-centennial event.

Semi-Centennial Banquet.

Given at the Windsor Hotel, New York City,
February 10, 1898.

As a fitting close to the semi-centennial exercises came the greatest fraternity event of the age. Promptly at the appointed hour, 6:30 P. M., there gathered in the commodious parlors of the Windsor Hotel the largest number of eager, expectant faces ever seen during the half century life of Theta Delta Chi. Brothers, old and young, enjoyed for a time social converse while the final details were being completed. There was, however, an air of intense expectancy pervading the atmosphere, indicating the impatience of the gathered host to witness the crowning event of the semi-centennial day. At 7:15 the doors of the banquet hall were opened and the brothers marched in, to take their seats as assigned by the committee. As the crowd surged in cheers upon cheers were spontaneously given in recognition of the beautiful decorations which greeted their eyes. The hall was the immense main dining hall of the Windsor, a room 150 by 75 feet. Mr. Warren F. Leland, proprietor of the hotel, evidently recognized the fact that this banquet was to be the grandest ever given at the Windsor, as he vied with the committee in his efforts to make it such. It must be confessed that the elaborate work of decoration was as much of a surprise to the committee as to the banqueters, because no thought of such preparation had entered their minds. The dining hall was attractive when lighted by the immense electric chandeliers, without any further display, but on each of the four walls were grouped flag and bunting combinations, alternately centered with the national shield and

Theta Delta Chi flags, all artistically and beautifully arranged by an expert decorator. It will probably never be the privilege of Theta Delta Chi to banquet in the midst of such a display again, at least until the centennial. This magnificent outlay was made by Mr. Leland as a complimentary recognition to Theta Delta Chi, and as such was recognized by the brothers, who called for him later on and tendered him a rising vote of thanks for his generous hospitality with lusty good will. The table arrangements consisted of one long table running lengthwise, which seated thirty-seven of the dignitaries on one side, with the toastmaster in the center, facing them were eight tables running in the opposite direction. The two center tables directly facing the toastmaster were given to the Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron charges, as a complimentary recognition of the fact that they had more members present by far than any other charges. The rest of the charges were arranged in alphabetical order, beginning with Beta at the first table on the left,—all Alpha men occupying places of honor at the main table. Two hundred and forty-three brothers were seated, a number largely in excess of any record previously known, and certainly a greater number of the old-time brothers than ever seen before, which fact alone would make the occasion memorable, but the fact remains that every thing in connection with the affair is quite as notable. The tables were elaborately decorated with flowers, smilax and candelabra, producing a beautiful effect. At each plate was a delicate boutonniere—another compliment from Mr. Leland—and also an envelope bearing the name of the brother who occupied the seat. This envelope contained a handsome souvenir ticket, a song book and the most unique menu ever attempted for any banquet, not gaudy in any particular, but rich and elegant, while plain. On the face of the cover a gold shield with the "50th Anniversary Theta Delta Chi Fraternity" embossed thereon; on the reverse side the flag of the fraternity embossed in colors. The interior consisted of the usual title page in steel plate, the menu, speakers and committee, and then followed the unique part which consisted of the autograph signatures of the participants, covering eighteen pages. This is an innovation never before attempted by any one, and while it involved an endless amount of labor on the part of the chairman, which consumed many days, it seemed to be so

thoroughly appreciated by everyone that the committee felt amply repaid for the work. The idea of such a feature was first suggested to the committee by Bro. Charles B. Adamson, Phi '77, whose liberal contribution to the funds justified the expense incurred. The best proof of the overwhelming delight produced by this extraordinary menu is the fact that nearly half the menus were stolen by waiters or others during the banquet. After the spasm of delight occasioned by the abundance of beautiful things seen on all sides, the dinner was served from the following choice menu :

MENU.

Blue Points on deep shell
 Clear Green Turtle, a l'Amontillado
 Bouchee, a la Reine
 Celery, Salted Almonds, Radishes, Olives
 Planked St. John's River Shad au Gourmets
 Cucumbers Bermuda Potatoes
 Tenderloin of Beef, Larded, Richelieu
 Stuffed Hot House Tomatoes
 Sweetbreads, a la Chevalier
 French Peas, a la Parisienne
 Diamond Back Terrapin, a la Maryland
 Imperial Punch
 Stuffed Quail, a la Rothschild
 Escarole Salad
 Diplomatic Pudding, Wine Sauce
 Charlotte Bavarois Petits Fours
 Fancy Form Ice Cream
 Roquefort and Edam Cheese, Fruit
 Cafe Noir

With the punch came a small silk American flag, and with the ice cream a small souvenir Theta Delta Chi flag, hand painted on ribbon, both extra courtesies tendered by Mr. Leland. The general idea seemed to prevail that the Theta Delt flags were supplied by the committee, but they were entirely ignorant of them. Unfortunately there were not quite enough

to go around and the chairman failed to get one, as did many others. They were artistic and magnificent souvenirs, due entirely to the genial proprietor of the house, who seemed able to remember everything which would add to the delight and comfort of the guests, and to spare no expense in supplying the best of everything. The writer cannot speak from personal experience in commenting upon the quality of the dinner itself or the manner in which it was served, as he was too busy looking after the comfort of others just then, but one may be permitted to form an opinion upon the unanimous expressions of those who did partake of the feast. The only thing heard on all sides was that the dinner was the best ever given to Theta Delta Chi, and served with surprising promptness and in excellent order. With the coffee were served cigars, which the committee provided. The only regret which possesses the soul of the chairman is that he was not permitted to occupy a seat of honor at the head of the table along with the dignitaries and gaze upon the magnificent spectacle presented by such a body of bright and happy college men, while enjoying the good things, but some one always has to engineer large bodies and watch closely to prevent things from going awry, so the chairman decided to deny himself and devote his time to the pleasant task of making others happy. Those who ought to know say that the affair was managed throughout without a hitch and to the pink of perfection, which is a comfort surely, but then, don't make the mistake of giving the chairman all the credit. The most of it is due to the able management of Mr. Leland, who is known to be one of the most successful hotel managers in the United States, and this is evidenced by the fact that more fashionable society banquets are now held at the Windsor than any other hotel in New York. There was one hitch in the midst of the dinner which was a startling surprise to the chairman—modesty would forbid the mention but we must note it as one of the actual occurrences. While taking up the tickets and when in the immediate vicinity of the toastmaster he rapped his gavel for attention and addressed the chairman with a few words of compliment and presented in behalf of the committee a beautiful silver loving cup, bearing the following inscription :

TO
CLAY W. HOLMES, PHI '69.

A LOVING TRIBUTE
FROM HIS ASSOCIATES ON THE
SEMI-CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE

OF Θ Δ Χ.

J. MACBRIDE STERRETT, X, '67.
J. P. HOUSTON, - - O^a, '84.
CARL A. HARSTROM, - E, '86,
EDWARD C. EHLERS, - P^a, '92.

The recipient of this magnificent souvenir was for once overcome, and it was with much effort that he attempted to respond in a fitting manner to the generous kindness from his confreres. What he said is not recorded but the loving cup now occupies a position of prominence among the many souvenirs which Theta Delta Chi has contributed to his collection, and will ever be a most pleasant reminder of the many happy hours spent in connection with the semi-centennial. Bro. Mellon, who occupied a seat near the toastmaster, was not to be outdone by the committee, and so tendered with his compliments a stuffed alligator holding in his grip a banjo, on which he had inscribed the characters and date, remarking that the animal was a typical emblem of "grit and grip," which the recipient seemed to possess in all matters connected with Theta Delta Chi.

During the program of the feast songs were sung, college yells perpetrated and many pleasantries passed back and forth. The hour of ten had nearly arrived when the last course was served and the toastmaster, Right Rev. Mahlon N. Gilbert, rapped for order and opened the "Flow of Soul" with the following remarks :

I shall simply say to you to-night a few words, brothers of the Theta Delta Chi, before introducing to you the speakers of the evening, when you will be able to enter upon the full enjoyment of that feast of fat things which the committee has so bountifully and delightfully provided for you.

I have come a long distance to attend this semi-centennial convention. Do you know why I came? I came because I could not help it; because, over the tide of years that sweep between me and my college days there is a silken cord of memory which has never been broken, and the most delightful tunes and harmony that have vibrated upon that cord have

been the tunes and harmony that have been evoked by the memories of Theta Delta Chi. (Applause.)

Then, furthermore, I came on because it was the fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of our loved fraternity, and I can celebrate two birth years to-day. You remember the year 1848. Why that was the year of the Revolution, but it was the year that produced great results, for there were two or three men and your humble servant that were ushered into existence along with Theta Delta Chi. (Applause.)

Then, I am glad to be here for another reason. Some of you, perhaps, have heard that very familiar story of that great man, Phillips Brooks, who, when he was visiting one of the churches which had the reputation of being somewhat high, to use the Episcopal term, and whose rector was a little uncertain whether the ritual of the church would altogether be pleasing to Bishop Brooks, was asked by the rector whether he should modify his ritual at all on that day, turned to him with the splendor of his great character, and wittily, as you remember, said, "Turn it all on, my brother." (Laughter.)

Now, I am going to tell you, we are going to turn it all on to-night. (Applause.) We will turn on the memories of the past; we will turn on the historic associations of old Union days; we will turn on things which have gone to inspire our youth; we will turn on all the things which mean business to-night; we will turn it all on.

I tell you, as I have listened to you to-night I have felt as though I could sing the old nursery song:

"Backward, turn backward, O! Time, in thy flight,
And make me a 'College Boy' just for to-night."

(Prolonged applause.)

So, for I must not detain you, I shall simply say that as we turn it all on, we shall see the visions of the future, for this is a new baptism of the Theta Delta Chi; it is a consecration, I hope, to each brother to renewed endeavors to be equal to the principles of that fraternity which he loves and which, we trust, he will always honor.

So, as we gather around this festive board to-night, and as we listen to the stories of the founders, let us renew our devotion to Theta Delta Chi. Though I have grown gray, my friends, up yonder in the northwest, amid the mighty mountains and the vast plains of our glorious country; though, perchance, there may be lines creeping into my face, I can say that the very principles of Theta Delta Chi which I learned in the old charge house at Geneva have lingered with me as a joyful benediction and as a source of constant inspiration. (Prolonged applause.)

I will draw my remarks to a conclusion with simply one incident. A great many years ago, when I was driven, by the needs of my health, to go to the very far west, and I had ridden hundreds and hundreds of miles in a stage coach over the plains of Idaho, until I came to the little hamlet of Missoula, which has since grown into a large town, wearied and dust ridden, I entered the apology for a hotel which stood there, and as I sat there, overpressed with weariness, I saw a man come into the room, and he came along and sat down by my side looking

just as worn and tired as I did, and as we sat there we smoked our cigars together and he told me he was a Theta Delta Chi, and that his name was Tom Roberts,—some of you may have known him, he was one of the pioneers that were laying the great Central Pacific road—and so right there we had a little convention, and we renewed our enthusiasm and pledged ourselves to Theta Delta Chi, far beyond the Rocky Mountains, at the very sources of the Columbia. (Applause.)

We will listen to some telegrams and letters of regret which will be read by Bro. Harstrom, President of the Grand Lodge.

BRO. HARSTROM :

MR. TOASTMASTER:—The chairman of the committee has a bushel of letters down stairs. We will not read them all. We will read two letters and four telegrams. The first letter which I shall read to you is from a distinguished brother abroad, our Ambassador to England. (Applause.)

AMERICAN EMBASSY, LONDON, Jan. 11, 1898.

My Dear Bro. Holmes :

I regret sincerely that I shall not be able to be with you at the semi-centennial celebration on the 8th of February. I hope you will convey to the brethren the assurance of my regrets, and of my best wishes, not only for a joyous and successful celebration, but for many years of health and happiness to every one of them.

Fraternally yours,

JOHN HAY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 10, 1898.

To the Semi-Centennial Convention :

Brethren Pacific Coast Association Theta Delta Chi extend greetings to fraternity assembled at semi-centennial banquet. May next half century be as fruitful in good fellowship and progress for Theta Delta Chi as one now ended.

S. G. W HAIGHT, President,
N. L. F. BACHMAN, Vice-President,
J. C. HALLOCK, Secretary.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Feb. 9, 1898.

To the Semi-Centennial Convention :

Heartiest congratulations. Convey kindest regards to all. God bless Abel Beach and Andrew Green.

NORMAN H. HACKETT.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Feb. 10, 1898.

To the Semi-Centennial Convention :

Congratulations to the brethren. May every one of them live to attend the centennial banquet, or beget a Theta Delt who will be there.

WM. H. CORBIN.

WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 8, 1898.

To the Semi-Centennial Convention :

Warmest congratulations. May her shadow never grow less.

J. M. CURTIS.

OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 2, 1898. }

Dear Bro. Holmes :

As I wrote you before, the stress of new official duty is so strong that it is not possible for me to break away long enough to go to New York for the semi-centennial banquet. And greatly to my regret, for the invisible cords of memory draw me potently to revisit those scenes of fraternal re union which have so often rejoiced my heart in the days gone by. The delights of my early entrance into and association with Theta Delta Chi linger fresh in my memory like the remembrance of some lovely tale—

“ A tale begun in other days,
When summer suns were glowing,
A simple chime, that served to tune
The rhythm of our rowing ;
Whose echoes live in memory yet,
Though envious years would say ‘forget.’ ”

Charles O'Malley, recounting his adventures at the University of Dublin regrets, you may remember, that the devil in him was not so strong as forty years ago. However much our adolescent ability to raise the devil may have waned, the pleasant associations, the kindly friendships, the inspiring hopes that made up our fraternity life in college, yet remain to us, not as a single page in life's history, but rather as a source of radiant light brightening all the pages in that still unfinished volume.

So, joy to you all, and all hail !

Fraternally yours,

JOHN W. GRIGGS.

THE TOASTMASTER:—The first five speeches of the programme are not limited by time. After that the speeches will have to be limited. I understand some of you don't want to limit them, but I am not sure, if you don't but that it will be necessary for some of us older ones to turn the Convention into the hands of the younger ones.

I want to introduce to you first, one who has always been with us ; the semi-centennial wouldn't have been complete without some of the founders ; and it's a glorious thing to think they have survived these fifty years ; that they have stood nobly by principle ; and what a satisfaction it must be to them that we are talking and thinking about them, and that we are giving them a warm welcome. And that brings up just one other thought ; no matter whether our fame dies with our bodies in the world, our fame as members of the Theta Delta Chi is eternal, for Theta Delta Chi preserves the mem-

ory of its brothers that are gone. (Applause.) Permit me to introduce Bro. Abel Beach, one of the founders of Theta Delta Chi. (Prolonged applause.)

BRO. BEACH :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS OF THE THETA DELTA CHI:—Such a warm reception makes me feel like renewing my youth and wishing that I were a boy again, among the young men and the promising youth of the land, and I am most thankful that there is that enthusiasm of youth before and around me, and that, though some of us are gray headed and becoming old and venerable, as it were, in years, yet we know that Theta Delta Chi in her fame and in her enthusiasm will survive and increase from year to year.

I feel exceedingly honored and gratified to think that in that early day of 1847-48, when I was a member of Union College, we had the wisdom and forethought to form an institution which should live, not only for a few years, but through all time, and become one of the glorious institutions of our land; and though I am almost, on account of this royal feast and banquet which we have had to-night, too full for utterance, I will endeavor to say just a few words, though not accustomed to public speaking.

Some of the boys that have come here from eastern colleges, and we have not so many of them from the west, have expressed a desire that I should relate some of the incidents of the founding of Theta Delta Chi, and I must say, in that connection, that it was of humble origin, as has been remarked by Dr. Capen. It was of humble origin, and we hardly knew what we were doing at the time, for I was a mere lad of seventeen or eighteen years of age, and I hardly know how it was that I should have been inspired, along with my other friends in college there, to conceive the idea and form an institution with principles as grand and glorious as have proved to be in this our beloved Theta Delta Chi. (Applause.)

I wish to say one thing in connection with the principles. They were, in a measure, talked over for a year or so before we organized the fraternity, and as you want to know something of the historical origin of the fraternity, they were talked over in the old North College of Union, part of the time in my own room and part of the time in an adjoining room, so that the North College of Union was the cradle of the Theta Delta Chi. In that connection I will say that the venerable Dr. Nott was then President of the institution, and he had been around and had visited several of the rooms, as was his custom for several years, but for two or three years he had been laid up with rheumatism so that he could not get around to the different rooms of the college buildings, but one night, after we had been studying hard all day, (for in my early days the acquisition of an intellectual education was the important thing, and not athletics, or anything of that kind—I know that I used to think that an acquaintance with the principles of a parallelogram or the conjugation of a Greek verb, or, perhaps, the exact translation of some of our Latin

histories, was of more importance than anything else). I hardly knew how to appreciate the importance of what I was doing at the time, but I found that what we considered of first importance, with me must be considered of secondary importance, and what was secondary must be considered first, and the organization of Theta Delta Chi I will place in the very first and the acme of our work. (Prolonged applause.)

I do not know as I have much to say about the origin of Theta Delta Chi further than that, except that it was founded upon good principles in every respect, and above all things we designed to base it upon a good moral basis, though perhaps we did not profess to be active theologians in any sense, but we wanted to place it upon the very best basis that could be devised, and one was, of course, the principle of love and geniality and good fellowship with one another, that we should cherish the kindest regard for one another in all respects and that Theta Delta Chi should be our first care and of the first importance; and I will say that that foundation which we organized and which I consider the important foundation of every permanent institution—a good moral basis—has stood through the years and still survives and holds us up to a higher atmosphere, and to higher acquisitions. (Applause.)

I will close by saying that there was a little practical joke on me as I came here this evening. A great many of my brothers from neighboring towns desired to have some little memento of mine, as well as of Bro. Green here, and in furtherance of that I had the forethought to have the poem that I was to read this evening printed also, so I could distribute it at the close of our banquet among my friends, but I see that our waiters have distributed them in advance. I do not suppose that you have read it, but if you have, read it again and see if you can discover anything better in it. I hope it is worthy of two readings at least. If you will listen to me I will read this poem, which I wrote a few days ago in expectation of this joyful meeting and this glorious occasion.

It occurred to me to name my poem "The Beautiful River," a comparison of the branches of our fraternity with those of a river.

In many respects we can see in our bright sparkling river
The affluent fountains of joy and delight which the giver
Of good will divinely bestow;
Repaying the dew drops and rivulets all that they gather—
In woodland and prairie, from hillside and mountain peak—rather
Than deserts, their treasures below.

The branches converging from clear babbling brooks all endeavor
To bring purest waters of life which no obstacles ever
Can turn from their channel and tide.
Their onward course daily delights the glad lands which are given
For heritage fair, and at times the bright rainbow of heaven
Will span for beneficent guide.

When coming from bubbling springs fresh or some cool shady bowers
The brooks turn with music meandering—kissing bright flowers
That deck their fair banks soft and sweet :
The high-lands and by-lands with grottoes and groves all deliver
Their tribute and message of love to the Beautiful River
In which they unitedly meet.

No wonder we're proud of this semi-centennial occasion,
To lift high our standard and offer fraternal oblation—
Contemplating retrospect grand.

Behold two "Iota's"—to "Eta"—big "Beta"—"Lambda"—"Pi"—
Two "Chi's" joined, with "Epsilon"—"Mu"—and "Nu"—"Gamma"—
to "Psi":—

The Greeks captivated the land !

To-day after fifty swift years of good works we can tally,
Rejoicing-triumphant—the hosts of Theta Delta Chi rally
And shout while the centuries fly round,
The stars and the darts of our badge will forever point higher,
The friendship we pledge as eternal will draw us still higher,
Our banner with victory crowned.

(Prolonged applause.)

THE TOASTMASTER:—I have the pleasure of introducing to you the "Twin Brother" of the brother who has just spoken, whom I think, from the standpoint of an Episcopalian, I can term the watch-dog of the Treasury of the Diocese of Central New York. I have the pleasure of introducing to you one who has shown himself worthy of confidence and respect in every position in life—Andrew H. Green. (Applause.)

BRO GREEN :

MR. CHAIRMAN AND BROTHERS OF THETA DELTA CHI :—I have been saying to myself this evening as I sat here, "They will not hear me,—they cannot hear me; it is better they should not hear me. It is lucky for them,—it is lucky for me." For, gentlemen, I was notified that I would be expected to say something at this banquet on behalf of "The Founders," but I have been a hard working and a busy man in my calling all my life since I left college, and I have not been at a Theta Delta Chi convention or assembly of this sort since 1854, when I had the honor, at the convention at Union, of delivering what was called the oration. I thought when I came here this evening I should not need much preparation; there would be a dozen or so boys there, as there used to be, and anything that I could think up in a minute would do for them. They were a charitable lot, and I guessed I would please them. Well, gentlemen, what was my surprise when I came here you can imagine. I confess to you I was astonished when I entered this hall this evening and saw such a numerous gathering of the brightest, apparently, and the

most attractive youths possible, besides some of the elder gentlemen, also attractive.

I desire first to express to you the sincere and deep-felt appreciation of the interest and attention and respect that have been manifested for the founders to-day. It has been most grateful to me, and I am sure as much so to Mr. Beach. I confess that I have not always thought that the founders were entitled to such great credit for the part they took in the foundation of this fraternity. It came upon them unawares; it was not a very deep design in the beginning, and though we gave as much attention to it as we could, it was something we did not look forward to as the great matter it has since become.

I am therefore proud to-night, more proud than I ever thought I could be, of having participated in the foundation of the greatest of all fraternities. I am sure that I need not regret it; I am sure that it may always be a source of pride. When I look into the faces of these young men to-day, and when I look into the faces of the older ones here about me, I feel that our fraternity must endure and be a noble and useful institution for all time. (Applause.)

Having said that much, what shall I say for the founders themselves? I am determined to adopt as my principle to-night the maxim, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*. I was very glad to see my friend Beach act up to that maxim. I was afraid that his memory might perhaps fail him in some respects, and he might recall some of the weaknesses of our college career which perhaps had better be omitted. I trust historians of this, and of all other occasions will remember that maxim also.

But, gentlemen, seriously and modestly, let me say, I hope it may never be said otherwise than that the founders were always worthy of their successors, and that is all that we ask to be.

There were six of us. Three came from the banks of the Hudson, two from central New York and one from the city of Schenectady.

I sometimes have been asked how was it that the Theta Delta Chi fraternity came to be started. Why, gentlemen, I cannot answer that question. How comes it that some particular bright star shines in the heavens? How was it that Shakespeare illustrated the days in which he lived? Some thought, some power, mysterious or otherwise, directed these six young men to the same class in the same college at the same time, and carried them through its course to their graduation. Whatever that was, it was responsible for the existence of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

And then, there was something in the air at Union College at that time that perhaps shared the responsibility. Dr. Nott, it seems to me, so far as my observation has gone, the greatest president that ever ruled over any college in this land, was then at the height of his power. He was somewhat venerable and old, and his voice tremulous; but there was an inspiration in his high character, in his presence; there was an exalting spirit in being taught and ruled by such a man. Perhaps that had something to do with it.

Well, these gentlemen—I speak of the others, not of myself—were

among the best young men of the college. Four of the six founders were elected to the Phi Beta Kappa society. Four of them entered professional life; one of them, the very first originator of the society, was the valedictorian of the class. He was one of two who died within four years of their graduation. I refer to Bro. Hyslop. I never saw him but once after he left college. It is one of the sad things of college life that however much we may love each other in college, we separate and perhaps never hear of each other again. I never saw Aiken again; I never saw Wile again. When I returned—I am not sure whether it was after teaching in Virginia, or when I was going from New York out to sea for a year or more—but on one of these two occasions, I called to see my friend Hyslop and spent a most agreeable day or so with him, and he took me over the hospital here in New York with which he was connected and in which he already took great pride. He died from the duties he had to perform in that institution.

Brown, my roommate, one of the founders also, I saw a short time after we left college. I think he and I went together from college in the September following our graduation down south to teach. He had an engagement already made, and I went to find one. After teaching a year, we came home.

I have a letter in my pocket here to-night, I think, that he wrote me. It was one of the last letters that I ever received from him, and I do not know but that, with your indulgence, I will read it to you. It is not a very important letter, but it is interesting.

SCHENECTADY, May 31, 1851.

Friend Green:

I have stolen a few moments from my business to have a little chat with you as a member of the Alumni Committee of the Theta Delta Chi. You are aware that the anniversary of the Theta Delta Chi should take place on the first Friday in June. Well, no notice has been taken of this by the fraternity until the last meeting, last Friday, when a committee was appointed to make arrangements, etc. For some reason, that committee delayed action until yesterday, when they called upon me for a President, which I was unable to give. I finally agreed to write to you, and see what you advised. Now, what we wish to know is, whether it would be convenient for you to come down by next Friday, and deliver the anniversary speech, or something of the sort, so that we may have a pretty sensible meeting. The installation of officers will also take place, etc., etc.

I have written to you with not much faith in your coming, but to see what emotion it would raise in your breast.

I shall expect a communication from you by return of mail.

At the last meeting Harrington was initiated, and there is some talk of taking Van Brunt, Iota Lambda Mu, at the next.

Yours in great haste,

T. B. BROWN.

(Applause.)

The Iota Lambda Mu, was a society that never got into complete ex-

istence; it was thought of, and there were some members of it for a short time.

Now, gentlemen, I am ashamed to say it, my memory may be treacherous, but I am afraid that I didn't get down that Friday. I was already studying law, and was obliged to economize. My father was unable to afford me the expense of the trip, and therefore I believe I didn't go, but I went later, in 1854, and delivered the oration, which the committee in charge of the convention did me the kindness to publish. It was published, and I really believe I owe to that publication the fact that I was elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

I won't trouble you with any particulars about the personal, individual character of the founders; they were all excellent men; they were earnest, sober-minded men; most of them among the best students. You know life is variety, and there is youthfulness in a variety of character. One of them, Bro. Aiken, was a very genial, pleasant companion and a very careful man in his conduct, so far as all the essentials go, but he had a little of the Falstaffian character, I think, and I used to fear that his rashness would sometimes get him into trouble. But it never did, so far as I have ever heard, and I know that on some trying occasions he manifested a strength of character that was unexpected. He once advised and deterred me from a rashness which he thought I was likely to be guilty of and which which I had better not be guilty of. He, alas! died too, and I never saw him after we graduated.

Bro. Beach, the poet, was, I think, about as jolly a fellow as we had in the lot, a very cheerful companion indeed; a genial, excellent man. He and Hyslop were the best mathematicians in the class, and I really have been surprised at the poetical impulses which have marked his career in recent years. I suppose he was wrapped up in study. Hyslop was the poet of the class. Dr. Nott appointed him valedictorian, and on that occasion I confess to you, gentlemen—and it is no impeachment of the character of Bro. Hyslop—I was surprised. I did not know that he was a poet, and in fact, I think that was all the poetry he wrote during his college career. But he surprised me as much in the excellence of his production when it came out, for it drew great applause, and I never heard any unfavorable criticism. For myself, I did not then know anything about poetry; I had never read any poetry, except Pope's "Essay on Man," which I found in my father's library when I was preparing for college, and I was not really conscious of such things as poetry. Since then, I have become very fond of reading poetry, and indeed have sometimes fancied that there was something of the poet in me if it could be gotten out. I once did have the pleasure of meeting one of the most noted poets of America; it was no less a character than Edgar Allan Poe. I had the privilege of boarding in the same house with him in the city of Richmond, in 1850, the year I taught school in Virginia. And I saw him depart in the month of September or October of that year upon the journey northward when he expected to be married, and on which journey he unfortunately met his death, as you are aware, in the city of Baltimore.

I think I have mentioned all the founders now, excepting Bro. Brown, my room-mate. Brown was a fine mathematician, and a very excellent man, too, a warm-hearted friend. He was exceedingly correct in his conduct. I really can remember him very well indeed. Often it was he used to ask me to take breakfast with him at his father's house, and his father was a stern old Puritan of the Presbyterian persuasion, and I remember the respect with which I listened to the prayer which Mr. Brown's father used to offer every morning in his household, and I need not say that I respected Mr. Brown's family all the more for it.

Well, Brown had too much brain for his body, and I grieve to say, gentlemen, that he died as the others did, but without my knowing at the time where.

So, if you will now permit me one allusion to the remaining founder, Samuel Wile. I will say that he was a very genial fellow, too, a very pleasant companion. He was the only *wild* one, if he was Wile, of the founders. I do not know how it can be accounted for, except perhaps that he was a clergyman's son, and we know that clergymen's sons are sometimes a little wild. He led an exciting life. I wish I could have sailed with him in the South Sea, as he did for years. He died in South Carolina, and it was not until some years afterward that I heard of his death. We did not write to each other, as we ought to have done, and I trust that you gentlemen will do better in your career, and write to your companions occasionally and keep track of each other.

I hope that the Theta Delta Chi fraternity will be distinguished not only for the friendship of its own members for each other, but for their friendship toward other fraternities, toward the whole student body, and that it will be distinguished in that respect, that we will show that the animating purpose of the Theta Delta Chi is to be friends, not merely with each other, but to everybody in the walks of college life. (Applause.)

THE TOASTMASTER :—I ask that everybody rise, and drink the health of "Our Founders," and may they long be with us an inspiration and a blessing.

Let us have one of the fraternity songs.

Sing, "Come, my boys, we'll sing a song."

THE TOASTMASTER :—The next oration on the programme will be by one who has tired of going to Congress, but who does not tire of coming to the Theta Delta Chi gatherings; who has tired of making nominating speeches, but never tires of making speeches for Theta Delta Chi. I have the pleasure of presenting to you one whom the fraternity delights to honor, because he honors the fraternity, the Honorable D. N. Lockwood. (Applause.)

BRO. LOCKWOOD : "The Alpha Charge."

MR. TOASTMASTER AND GENTLEMEN :—The more I have thought of

it, the more surprised I am that I should have been selected to respond to "Alpha," or in fact, any toast upon an occasion like the present. Since arriving here, meeting, I am sorry to say, so few old friends, and yet glad to see so many new friends, I have wondered that I was expected to say anything; and then, what I should say. My profession and my education have led me to the consideration of disputed questions of fact, something to be disproved or approved. I however find here to-night nothing to dispute; everything is agreed upon; all is harmony; all agree that our fraternity is the one and best in the college world. (Applause.) This is a case where there is no stubborn question for the jury to decide; the verdict has been recorded on earth and in Heaven; no voice is heard but in honor and praise of Theta Delta Chi. I fear that is not my field; that this is not my night. But, relying upon that brotherly forbearance which has never failed me and never will fail you, permit me to say in response to the toast which your toastmaster has given me, that the "Alpha," the parent chapter, was founded a half-century ago.

In the beautiful valley of the Mohawk, beneath the shadows of the gray walls of dear old Union college, impelled by high and noble purposes, Bros. Beach and Green, who, by divine providence, are permitted to be here with us to-night, with others, all of whose names are treasured among the most sacred records of the Alpha charge, met and formed the fraternity whose semi-centennial we this night celebrate.

These young men, then and there, in the winter of 1847-8, laid the corner stone of a temple dedicated to friendship and fraternity. Each succeeding year has added to and made it more complete. Yet it can never be complete in all its glorious proportions until time is no more. From that day until the present hour it has been growing, fostered and protected by the earnest and loyal efforts of its brothers. Within its sacred walls the friendships of the college boys have been cemented with a richer friendship of manhood. Theta Delta Chi's friendships strengthen and grow brighter with age. It is a friendship that ennobles the boy and remains as a comfort and blessing to the man.

The college fraternity has ever been, and is now, a strong and active agent for good. Each member feels the responsibility for the other, the good name and the standing of the fraternity and its members must not be tarnished. The friendly word of encouragement and the fraternal grip of a brother have determined many a young man's future. New hopes and new aspirations have sprung from that ark. The chapter house is his new home. The welfare of each member is his daily care and the kind elements of his nature are pressed to the front. Honor and manhood are victorious, and the boy's character is made for all time.

But I am reminded that I was to speak more particularly of the Alpha charge. With becoming modesty, Alpha acknowledges her age. Fifty years is a long time in the life of any one individual, but it is but a day, an hour, in the life of a fraternity founded upon the uplifting principles of friendship, principles upon which rest the present and future welfare of all mankind.

The Alpha points to each and every page of her history with pride. She has labored long, faithfully and well. She has given to the fraternity many honored sons; they have taken their place at home and abroad in the service of their country, doing honor to themselves, their country and the fraternity. The Alpha charge—and I say it with sorrow—is no longer an active worker upon the temple. The material at hand was unsatisfactory, and in our temple there is no place, not even in the most unfrequented and darkest corner, for any but the best selected. (Applause.) But in her many years of active labor, she has given the fraternity good workmen, established chapters in the east, and in the west, in the north and in the south, and to them the Alpha has, with full and implicit confidence, committed the future welfare of the fraternity.

I have often fancied that different colleges at different times looked upon the members of the fraternity in a somewhat different way. At old Union to be a Theta Delta Chi, in my day, was itself equivalent to a certificate of a liberal education. (Applause.) The faculty always recognized it as such, and when the full college time had been served and all bills paid, they tendered you a diploma with thanks. There is no record of any member of the Alpha ever failing to receive a diploma, but truth compels me to say, neither is there a record of any of them ever accepting a call to return as a professor or the head of a department. The open field, the broad world, was their field of action, the battle-ground of life. (Applause.) How well they have done their duty is a matter of history. The Alpha never forgets her sons, and her sons never forget the Alpha. (Applause.) She lives through them and forever.

I have said that the Alpha has committed the future welfare of the fraternity to other hands, but let me assure you that in saying it she has lost none of her interest, and expects that the grand and noble work commenced in 1848 will be carried on with increased zeal and still greater achievements. There is yet much to be done. From you, the younger members of the fraternity, much is expected. You have an honored name to protect, a grand history to be added to and made more honorable by your youthful lives. That you will do your duty lovingly and honorably, no one doubts. That each year will bind more closely the friendship of our fraternity is assured by your presence to-night, and by the faith and love you have in each other for Theta Delta Chi. (Applause.)

My brothers, I had supposed, until I discovered, at the beginning of this entertainment, that we had a bishop to preside, that the iron rule of our Elmira czar could be set aside by no one, and that we were each and all to be limited to three minutes time, but that rule having been set aside, as the bishop has a right to do,—for Heaven knows what cannot a bishop do,—that rule having been set aside, you will pardon me if in the name of the Alpha I acknowledge here to-night, and I believe you will all join me in the acknowledgement, of thanks to Bro. Clay W. Holmes for the energy, perseverance and skill which he has displayed in bringing about this celebration and semi-centennial.

And I too, as my Bro. Green has remarked, am surprised to find so many gentlemen here to-night, and I want to say to the young men who are here that you are enjoying privileges which have been permitted to but few on this earth, and to that few only for the brief period of fifty years. Have you ever stopped to think what the ancient monarchs of the world would have given if they could have been permitted to have entered the sacred bonds of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity? Have you ever thought how many men have gone down to their graves with a feeling that life's labors had not been the success which they had expected? Has it appeared to you that the real and true cause of it was that as they had been passing their days they knew there was something better than anything they had ever yet had in life, but what it was they knew not, even as the founders of our fraternity knew not when they founded it how mighty they were building, and how great was the structure they were erecting, and how wide and broad was the platform upon which all who were building could step and receive the greatest and truest and the loveliest of all impulses which come to the human heart, and grasp the hand and feel that they have reached the acme of earthly bliss and thus filled out the measure of life which otherwise would have gone down unfilled, as others did before you organized Theta Delta Chi at old Union. (Applause.)

I would like, perhaps, to talk a little more, but I see from the left eye of our bishop, it is hardly safe for me. (Go ahead, go ahead.) I thank you most sincerely, gentlemen, for the kind attention that you have given me. (You have only commenced.) My friends, if you were a little better acquainted with me you would regret the statement that I had just commenced, for I can see my friend Simons making faces upon the theory that I have just commenced, for fear that I will never get through.

I was about to say this, that as the affairs of the world are moving rapidly, that as the times and conditions are being changed, as was so eloquently portrayed to-day by President Capen, in college life, there is one principle, and only one, that seems to be preserved for the young men and the old men of this age and generation. Tear away the corner stone of friendship from life's temple and you will destroy the whole temple. Therefore I say unto you, young men, guard the corner stone placed in position by the Alpha of Theta Delta Chi. Thank kind Providence each night that you have been permitted to enter that temple where friendship greets you upon the right and upon the left and binds you closer together than brothers of blood. Stand by that principle and you will not only make your lives greater and more useful, but you will add another star and still another life to the beauties and the grandeur of that fraternity whose semi-centennial we celebrate to-night, the Theta Delta Chi. (Prolonged applause.)

THE TOASTMASTER :—The next speaker on the programme requires introduction, but I am not going to make an introductory speech. Bro. Harstrom makes his own introductory

speeches, and he also makes his speeches tell. I have the pleasure therefore of asking Bro. Harstrom to speak of the Grand Lodge, and I think I can say that the Grand Lodge is Bro. Harstrom. (Applause.)

BRO. HARSTROM: "The Grand Lodge."

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS OF THETA DELTA CHI:—It had been my expectation that in speaking this evening I should speak as a private in the rear rank. I should have been dethroned yesterday, but if such had been the case you would have been worse off to night, for then I should have had both time and inclination to write a speech, which you are now spared.

What shall I say then? I don't like to speak of the Grand Lodge; it seems a little personal. In that dilemma I am reminded a little of our dear good friend, Dr. Sterrett. I have had the pleasure of sitting at the table with him for several days this time, and on many occasions before. He is always ready with his wit, and always has a story, and when he cannot formulate one on the spot, he draws it out of his pocket, for he says that all Episcopalian ministers carry story books in their pockets. I remember a little maxim that he got off on one occasion—I suppose that he was thinking at the time of his Sunday's sermon—he said, "The text—why—never mind the text, that is only a pretext." I take refuge in that maxim to-night, and give my thanks for it to Dr. Sterrett.

When as a boy at school I had imposed upon me the task of writing compositions, my first impulse was always to run for a dictionary for a definition, and sometimes the definition made the composition; so, on this occasion, I thought to myself, "What is the Grand Lodge?" and I found the definition, and I can put it for you in two words; the Grand Lodge means "Business," it means "Opportunity;" business, in that it imposes work which we must do with exactly the same care and anxiety that we do our every-day work in life; opportunity, in that it brings us into contact with young men at that period of their lives when our influences may be potent, when they may be for good, and when, as we know, they are for the greatest good, because we work through the medium of fraternal love.

As we look through the pages of our history of fifty years, we find that we have had many presidents of the Grand Lodge. We find that we have many men who have made catalogues, many who have written song books, but in all that history there is one name that leads all—there is but one man who has been, at different times, under-graduate member of the Grand Lodge, President of the Grand Lodge, who has gotten out song books and catalogues, and who has managed from beginning to end a semi-centennial; I tell you, brothers, that we owe to that brother a gratitude that we can never repay; you know him—Clay W. Holmes. (Applause.)

Just one word more; I thank the Bishop for giving me more than three minutes, but I am going to show my appreciation by not exceeding three minutes. Of all the pleasant things that have happened during this

convention, there is one thing that touches my heart more than anything else. Most of you will appreciate it when I tell it to you. On this card I have a message which I shall not read. I simply wish to say to you it is a message from the Lambda charge assuring me of their unchanging loyalty, their love and their affection. For this God bless the Lambda charge!

THE TOASTMASTER:—The next oration on the programme is "The Future of the Theta Delta Chi," and no one, I am sure, can picture that future more brightly and more eloquently than our brother, Duncan C. Lee. (Applause.)

BRO. LEE: "The Future of the Theta Delta Chi."

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI:—I greet you. If I were to speak to-night of the past of Theta Delta Chi, I could do no better than to quote the words that were told in our hearing this morning from the eloquent lips of the President of Tufts College, where, in comprehensive and cogent exposition, where, in analytical and conclusive argument, he showed what is and what should be the ideal fraternity. I know I but anticipate your hearts' wish when I express the belief that the future of Theta Delta Chi is nothing more or less than what President Capen pictured it to be in those glorious words, delivered in the convention hall this morning; do I not anticipate your thoughts and your heart beats when I say Amen, Amen, for the future?

He spoke about the enthusiasm of this day as being a sunset glow, and so we are prompted to ask, "What of the morning?" Theta Delta Chi is not content with "yesterday." She believes in sowing and looking forward to the reaping. She lives in the "to-morrow." Those words which were spoken regarding a degenerate son of a noble English line, that his future was behind him, are not true of this fraternity. We look forward. Our minds during the last day have been upon the past, but we are not content with looking backward; we are looking ahead, fifty, a hundred, aye, five hundred years. We are building for the future; we are not so loath to throw the best schoolmasters out of our lives as not to profit by the mistakes of the past. We know we have made mistakes; the Grand Lodge, the active members of the fraternity will profit by those mistakes and learn the lessons well.

I stood to-day on Columbia University campus; I entered under that dome that a loving son has dedicated to a loving father. I went on the top of that dome, and overlooked that campus with its magnificent view. I went down on the ground and saw hundreds of square feet of room dedicated to the students of the future; buildings that cost one million of dollars, with a surface larger than that of the Grand Opera House of New York city. I never had impressed upon my mind so forcibly that Columbia and Seth Low were building for the future. This is the keynote of this age. He lacks forethought and foresight who makes no provision for the future, but builds only for the present.

I can assure the members here, I can assure all that those who are at

the head of affairs in our fraternity are not building for a day, for a month, for another convention, but for the future, and you know, and I know, that the man who is to lead us as President of the Grand Lodge for the next year is a man who will look in his every act at what the young men of the future will gain from it. Not a word that he speaks, not a line that he writes, will be written thoughtlessly or spoken thoughtlessly, and you know that, as Secretary of the Grand Lodge and as Treasurer of the Grand Lodge, we have young men who believe they are setting an example for those who will follow. Are we, who are but workers in the ranks, willing that we should not work for the future? No, we need more men who will, day by day, week by week, bear such friendship to each other as will be remarked throughout the fraternity world.

For the future, where shall we plant our banners? What shall be inscribed on the standard? Who shall be qualified to bear aloft those standards? Where shall our banners be planted?

Theta Delta Chi does not believe that this fraternity should ever be a national fraternity. We are not anxious to have a charge in every college in America. We do not care to have a section of the country filled with charges remote from us. What we want, is to carry out in our fraternity life and in the establishing of charges the old motto of Pi and also the motto of Theta: "Quality, not quantity, conquers."

We may need no more charges, but we want to plant our banner on heights yet unwon, and so signify to the college world that there is something unique about this fraternity; that when we talk about the fraternity, it means something, and that when we speak of our undying love, it means a never-ending love, not one that will be taken lightly on the lips and spoken carelessly.

That is the way that we can lift aloft the banner of Theta Delta Chi where it is not now planted; not by having new charges, but by having better men. (Applause.)

What shall be inscribed upon the banner? I am not an optimist. I remember the words of the San Francisco sage who when asked what is a pessimist, replied "A pessimist is one who has known an optimist." I am not an optimist to-night, and in picturing to you what shall be the standard of the Theta Delta Chi for the future, I take it from the lips of our founders to-night, and I say to you that all the college world stands for the intellectual, but Theta Delta Chi stands for something more. We stand for the moral; we stand for the social. We do not emphasize one more than the other, or another more than the one. But we will plant in college life something which will give it vitality; we will plant in college life something that will make all around men. We will then have in all our charges, what we heard to-night here from the lips of one of the old Alpha men, one who has honored us and whom the fraternity has honored; we shall then have Theta Delta Chi men who shall be liberally educated men, simply because they have been under our banner for four years.

Whatever may be the custom in some of the charges, I do not approve

of taking a man into the fraternity simply because he has won an honor. The man who has won the Greek prize does not therefore become qualified to become a member of this fraternity. We want men of strong mind, but we want something more than that, we want a strong heart. What is life if you leave the heart out of it? What is college life if you make it merely intellectual? Those who are leaders in thought to-day, are the men who have big hearts as well as big brains; and something more than that, we need a man with a touch, as President Capen says, the human touch.

May we not carry that out further? May we not strive to make our fraternity, not as some members of the fraternity are apt to think, merely social, but let us make it moral and intellectual, and not forget that the social amenities of life are of as much importance as the other two in making good Theta Deltas.

Let us then have a broad mind, a big heart, and in addition to that a man who will strive to know how to move among men, so that he may be a power when he comes into public life.

Who shall bear this banner? I will close by simply saying that the men who will be qualified, are *men*. Above all things we want men. It may be that the American man has not come, but the American gentleman is here. He is present to-night in every Theta Delt who sits at this board. In that man I see the hope for the future.

I will close with the prayer that the work begun by the young men of America in the charges of our fraternity will be continued through all future generations. (Applause.)

THE TOASTMASTER :—If I had been somewhat of a popular toastmaster heretofore I think I should probably stand in a very promising position of losing my popularity for the rest of the evening.

I have given full scope, under direction, to the speakers that have spoken so far; hereafter I must be a hard toastmaster, and the speeches must be limited. We shall have to limit them very much. I will therefore, simply ask consideration on my part, because we have these responses from the different charges, which we all desire to hear, and which are in the nature simply of responses. It is not supposed that you will make an elaborate speech, but only let us see you and hear from you, and let us know that the charges are represented here to-night.

The representative of the Delta charge who is here, begged me not to call on him, but he is ruddy and of fair countenance, and good to look upon, and we would like to look upon him if he has not disappeared in the darkness. Bro. Drake Whitney, Delta '63.

I am glad that the Delta charge is so well represented here to-night; and I am sorry that we cannot hear Bro. Whitney.

The first response then will be by Bro. Franklin Burdge of Zeta, '56. I am glad to say that, though I have never had the pleasure of meeting Bro. Burdge, I have heard about him from the remotest bounds of the United States. His reputation is not confined in pent up New York; it extends across the broad prairies of the west.

BRO. BURDGE :

MR. CHAIRMAN AND BROTHERS OF THETA DELTA CHI :—I had prepared a very elaborate speech for this evening, but it has been entirely frightened out of me by the severe words of our worthy Toastmaster. So you will have to accept only a few brief remarks.

It is hardly necessary for me to make that apology, as the historian you heard this morning, Bro. Stone, was a member of the Zeta, and in his enumeration of prominent men of our fraternity you may be sure that he did full justice to the Zeta, and probably a good deal more; we can all rely upon him for that. He made a very important omission, and that omission a prominent one, but it is inexcusable, because it was himself. He was one of our most prominent men while in college, and he has been ever since. He is the author of fifteen historical works, many of them of large size. I think he is the best known of living American historians.

So, I think I can be excused for this reason for not going into an eulogy of the Zeta, except one point. I wish to say this: The Zeta charge has made three unique contributions to the fame of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. I mean by that contributions which no other charge or all the charges together have made. I will enumerate these three and then sit down.

The first is that we have furnished the only member of Theta Delta Chi who has a public monument. I refer to the great engineer, Alexander L. Holley, whose monument you can find in Washington Square. It was not erected by the members of this fraternity, but it was erected by the Society of Civil and Mining Engineers in honor of his great talents.

The second unique contribution that the Zeta has made is that we sent the only Theta Delta Chi who ever went to the United States Senate.

The third contribution of a unique character that the Zeta has made is that we have been the charge which has supplied the only ambassador that has gone to a first-class power as the representative of this country. I do not think it is necessary for me to mention his name.

THE TOASTMASTER :—We will now listen to Bro. D. W. Reeves of Zeta, '98.

BRO. REEVES :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS :—Let me extend greeting to you and say that our rooms in Providence are right across the street; we

believe that Theta Delta Chi cannot be placed too high, and so we moved on the top floor, where we shall be glad to see you, and if you will take the trouble to get up there, you will be well repaid.

THE TOASTMASTER :—The Eta charge. Bro. N. R. Webster, '81.

BRO. WEBSTER :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS :—I only obey the behest of our Toastmaster in getting up here and letting you have a good look at me. I get around to the convention so seldom, I am glad I am limited to three minutes, because I could not begin to talk as some of my predecessors have done.

The Eta charge has furnished graduates, members of this fraternity, since 1854. During that long time she has furnished men in all departments of public life. I will only mention a few of them. You have only to read the records of our late war to find the glorious record of General Henry G. Thomas. You have but to read a paper of recent date to read how W. W. Thomas for the third time has been sent as minister plenipotentiary to the Court of Norway and Sweden. To come down to recent dates, you have but to go to Washington to-day and see my own classmate and bedfellow, Frederick C. Stevens, in the House of Representatives, elected by an overwhelming majority at the last election from St. Paul, Minn.

I suppose I could enumerate others who have honored and ennobled this fraternity, but the time is short, and in the fear of the gavel falling upon me unawares, I will close, thanking you for your kind attention, and hoping that I shall be here a few more times yet to witness a gathering as large, as attentive and as noble looking, the best witnessed in twenty-one years, since 1877. (Applause.)

THE TOASTMASTER :—Mr. Webster will be here at the Centennial, you need not be afraid.

We will now hear from Bro. C. C. Williamson, Eta, '98.

BRO. WILLIAMSON :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI :—You have doubtless all gained from the reports and the history that have been given in the convention a very fair knowledge of the condition of the Eta charge of the Theta Delta Chi, but of the state in which Eta has its home, many perhaps have not had an opportunity to learn anything,

The state of Maine occupies as striking a position historically as it does geographically. On its three thousand miles of rocky coast have been built four-fifths of all the ships over which the American flag to-day floats. On its sandy beaches are found specimens of every precious stone known to the world. In its large and uninhabited forests the entire population of the state of New York could be comfortably settled, and then the inhabitants would have to employ guides to find their way to the borders.

Although the climate of Maine is cold and its winters severe, its homes are warm, its firesides bright, the educational advantages excellent, and the result are honest, home loving men and women. (Applause.)

No state is richer in illustrious sons and daughters. Come with me and I will show the cradle that has rocked a United States Senator, a Cabinet officer, five members of the National House, four Governors of States, a Major-General in the United States army and a Captain in the United States navy.

Go to the top of a little hill there, and I will show you a little house in which were born a vice-president of the United States, two senators and three representatives. As you stand there, you are looking on a country in which were born ten governors of states, twenty-two members of congress.

In a state from which so many learned and eminent men have come, what ought we expect to find? We expect to find the institution in which these men were trained. Bowdoin college claims to be not only the alma mater of these illustrious sons, but she claims to be among the foremost colleges of America.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Now we will leave it to anybody if that was not a good place to stop.

We will listen to a response from the Iota charge by Bro. Richard B. Carter, '98.

BRO. CARTER :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI. —There are three things that I must regret to-night : First, that I have not the honor of being Bro. Waterhouse ; second, that I have been called upon suddenly to speak for Bro. Waterhouse, who finds himself obliged to say that his enthusiasm has carried away his thoughts, and indeed I find myself in the same predicament ; and again I regret that there are not more Iota men here to-night to lend us their voices in some way.

But I can say gladly, and with perfect confidence that every Iota man here, and every one who is not with us, will join me in saying " God bless you."

THE TOASTMASTER :—The Kappa charge. President Capen has yielded his place and insists upon a response from Bro. Thomas E. Whittemore of '91.

BRO. WHITTEMORE :

WORTHY TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS :—I ask myself what does all this glorious record of our fraternity point to? It seems to me that is a most natural question for a man to ask, a man who finds that he is only a part of the record and who has life and hopes still before him. Brothers fifty years of satisfaction cannot be without satisfaction ; and yet it is not a pure satisfaction unless the future years promise more. And I believe they do promise it.

America has not the Turk to fear, England to fear, or Russia to fear,

but she has her own self-confidence to fear, her own self-satisfaction. The whole world is looking to America. And yet there are men who take no interest in the future of this country; there are newspapers whose every drop of printing ink has eyes that look down. But in the midst of all this, and in spite of all this, America's future is assured. Do you know what will save it? The salvation will come from our colleges. The fraternity world becomes the larger world of the United States. America is looking into our faces for the fulfillment of that promise.

THE TOASTMASTER:—We will now listen to Bro. I. R. Kent, Kappa, '99.

BRO. KENT:

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: Yesterday we did honor to a Kappa man of the present time. This morning we were honored by a Kappa man. Between these two there is a period of over forty years. For more than forty years we have been making good Theta Deltas, good men, and, please God, we have not finished yet.

THE TOASTMASTER:—I am very glad indeed to see that the old Xi charge, of which I have the honor of being a member, is so well represented here to-night, and represented by one whom I knew in college days and whom I helped to initiate.

I therefore ask Bro. W. G. Raines, '70, to respond to the Xi charge.

BRO. RAINES:

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: I hope the bishop will not forget that Bro. Reeves of the Zeta has given me two minutes of his unused time.

To-night I must come to you with a simple message of love. For whatever I may say, whatever may be said here, the true order of this occasion is the deathless fraternity of Theta Delta Chi.

In one of the world's famous galleries of art, there hung upon the wall a masterpiece of a painter, before which it is said throngs of visitors stood from day to day in admiration, and as the lights and shadows played upon the winsome face, they seemed to reflect the living thought, the very soul of him who painted it. As I look upon this living picture, to my mind far grander than any creation of a mere human genius, I seem to see reflected the living spirit of our fraternity. As I gaze into the eyes of those around this banquet hall, I feel assured of a still grander future.

Observation has taught me that however much of variety there may be among men, neither moral, nor mental, nor spiritual, equality exists. We are each of us neither better nor worse than our fellows. Forgive me then, Oh Alpha, and forget it, Oh Omega, when I declare with all my soul that for me the grand old Xi charge must ever be the noblest of associations, the dearest of memories. She bends low with you around the common board to-night; once gone, she gathers her children about

her and steadily leads on to still brighter heights of human fellowship. Imperial in her friendships, ere she goes, she gathers all the sunshine of this radiant night, and converts them into as many glorious rays of love.

To-night, with trembling hands, I place my heart upon the blazing altar of the Xi charge of the Theta Delta Chi.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Bro. F. D. Whitewell, Xi, '98.

BRO. WHITEWELL :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS :—As I have listened to the stirring words of our speakers to-night I have realized as never before the true meaning of Theta Delta Chi. To see men, some of whom have had no connection with the fraternity for many years, gather together once more and express their loyalty to Theta Delta Chi, is a sight which has stirred every one of us, young and old, to renewed efforts for the welfare and advancement of our fraternity.

Our sister charges may well boast of their great and distinguished men, but none, I say, can lay claim to nobler and more loyal Theta Delts than the old Xi charge of Hobart college. Who would not be proud of such a stirring Theta Delt as our honored president, who for the past three years has labored so incessantly to place Theta Delta Chi where she now stands. Along with him I might mention the brother who now occupies the seat of honor as toastmaster. I might mention also many other brothers who have also proved themselves true and steadfast Theta Delts, but while old Xi may be proud of her position in the fraternity never has she lost sight of the fact that this is dependent largely on what she is at Hobart.

THE TOASTMASTER :—We take great pleasure in having with us such an honored representative of the fraternity as Bro. J. R. Mellon, Pi, '65, and we should like to hear from him.

BRO. MELLON :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHER THETA DELTS :—As this is the fiftieth anniversary, I wish to give you a short account of the old Pi chapter of our fraternity, which ceased with the class of 1865, being the last class graduated at Jefferson college, and was called the "War class," being in existence during the war. As the names of the members at that time are all in your catalogue it is unnecessary to report them here.

Jefferson college was located in the town of Cannonsburg, Washington county, Pa., about nineteen miles west of Pittsburgh. In the 63 years of its existence the number of students reached 300 in only one year, but for the time that was a large number.

The whole number of its graduates, 1,950. Of these 940 entered the ministry, 428 were lawyers, and 208 physicians. The number of men in these professions who arose into prominence is quite large—two of them served in the cabinet, ten in the United States senate, fifty in congress and sixty on the bench. Of the ministers eighteen have reached the highest places in their churches.

During the civil war Jefferson college was almost emptied by students entering the armies on both sides. Two hundred and forty-six of its alumni were soldiers; thirty-six graduates died in their country's service; and eleven more perished in the confederate service.

It was during the war, in September, 1862, I entered sophomore in the class of 1865, and I recollect among my first acquaintances Bro. David Gregg, then a robust, wiry young athlete with a generous and kindly disposition. I was much attached to him and through his persuasion and that of another brother, now dead, Robert Snodgrass, I was asked to enter the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. Bro. Gregg at this time purchased for me the Theta Delta Chi pin which I am now wearing. I recollect they were a noble set of young fellows. We had a comfortable lodge and ante-room on the main street reaching the college, where our meetings were held.

As for myself, I remained at college but one year and would have continued but for the circumstance of the death of one of my younger brothers at home with diphtheria. When I was notified that he had died and was buried without my being sent for it nearly broke my heart. I went home, and father, seeing that I had taken it so deeply, on my request that I be allowed to stop college and enter some business pursuit, agreed. Not being of very robust health I took a trip to the north-west, stopping at Milwaukee, where I entered the law office of Finches, Lynde & Miller. At the end of one year I went to Leavenworth, Kansas, to settle up some property interests of an uncle, who had left to join the southern army, his property being in danger of confiscation, my father having loaned him the money with which the property was purchased. In 1865 I entered the coal business in Pittsburgh, which at that time was very profitable as I had quite a large mine on the railroad. This I continued for three years and as the miners were troublesome I sold out. In 1868 I entered into partnership with my brother Thomas in a large lumber and real estate business, which we carried on successfully for twenty years. I am now engaged in banking, some railroad and other business in which I have interests.

I have made a success in life. Was married thirty-one years ago in Leavenworth, Kansas, to Miss Rachel H. Larimer, daughter of Gen. Wm. Larimer, which was a new business I looked up on my first trip to Leavenworth while I was settling up my father's property affairs.

I live in Pittsburg, Pa., and spend my winters in Palatka, Florida, where I have a winter home, and where I will be always glad to meet a brother Theta Delt,—in other words the latch string is always out to them.

THE TOASTMASTER :—The Sigma charge, Bro. S. S. Wallace, '90.

BRO. WALLACE :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS :—For five years past I have been finding myself occupying a rather unique position in New York city. I was the only Theta Delt of the Sigma charge. I am happy to-night,

and have been during this convention, because I divide the honor by three. I have on my right Bro. Wright of the Sigma, who graduated in 1869, and on my left a member of the Sigma who was in college while I was there.

I have enjoyed more than I can tell you in three minutes, aye in three hours,—I have enjoyed this convention, this banquet, the history of the fraternity as given to-day and the poem.

I shall not attempt to give you any history of the Sigma. Three minutes would not suffice. Along with the pleasure that has come to me through attending this convention, there has been just one tinge of sorrow. When I look back on my college days, and think of dear old Sigma and her noble graduates who were ever ready to respond when we were in need, it seemed to me when the question came up in the convention about dunning graduates, that that hardly could be applied to Sigma. We were in need at times, and we asked them when we were in need of money. And they ran their hands deep down into their pockets and hauled it out for us. They did not question us, and I do not believe they thought we were dunning them.

One brother told me to-night that it was his supreme wish to see the Sigma re-organized. I gave him the grip and told him that was my own. (Applause.)

Though a young man, and perhaps I may be taken for a sophomore in college, because I haven't any grey hairs or long beard, yet I assure you that I am not a tyro in this world. Nearly twelve years ago I knelt at the shrine and took those sacred vows. I feel as ready to-day to live up to those obligations, as enthusiastic, as when I first became a member of the Theta Delta Chi.

THE TOASTMASTER:—The next is the Chi charge. I will ask Bro. J. Macbride Sterrett, Chi, '76. to make a double response for Chi and his protege, Chi Deuteron.

BRO. STERRETT:—

MR. PRESIDENT AND BROTHERS:—I am called upon for a double response, I take it that means that I am to have double three minutes time.

Brothers, this is indeed a royal love-feast, fit for a set of nobles, and truly we are a set of nobles in the university world, I challenge the whole college world of the country to gather together a larger set of noble old and young men than I see as I look into your faces to-night, and what has helped more to ennoble you than that divine spirit of friendship breathed into your hearts at Theta Delta Chi altars, that has abided with some of you for ten, twenty, thirty, forty and even fifty years? It has improved, warmed, comforted and ennobled you. That same spirit is manifestly in our midst to-night. Every brother has spoken as if inspired by its sacred flame. Every heart responds tumultuously to every Theta Delta Chi sentiment uttered. Here sentiment rules the hour. Here there are no skeptics, no scoffers, no pooh-poohs. Here every brother dare "wear his heart upon his sleeve," as he bears his shield upon his breast. Even we older ones dare let loose our feelings. Grey hairs upon a Theta Delt's

head are no sign of a withered heart. I doubt if there is any other cause that would make a band of such men more unanimously enthusiastic and perhaps a bit conceited. What wonder when we have such an enlargement of heart that we should get the big head. A little girl who, for the first time, saw a peacock spread its tail, watched it with great admiration for a while, but as the peacock strutted around with his tail still up, she ran into the house and cried "Ma, come out, the peacock has got its tail up and can't get it down." Brothers of the Theta Delta Chi, we have got our tail up, and we don't intend to get it down

Brothers, I feel like a grandfather in this fraternity. Over thirty years ago I was one of the parents of the Chi Charge, and brothers Gilbert and the rest were—well, they were the midwives; on second thought, I guess I was the mother, and I am not ashamed of my femininity in that event; I would do it again if I could.

My heart goes back in tenderest reminiscences of the pains and joys of that glad birth hour. Again in '85 I tried to have the Chi re-established. Little, but mighty Xi said nay, and the Chi Psi's went in. Again in '92 when Chi Psi went out I heard that a band of men at Rochester were thinking of applying for a chapter of that fraternity which plagiarized our shield. I got their names, wrote to them and induced them to go in for the regular shield and so Chi was re-established. Again in '93 the flame of love lit at the altar of old Chi was renewed, when I was permitted to take my first born son to the same altar for initiation.

And now I come to our youngest—the baby charge, Chi Deuteron. I need not tell you how I energized in that matter. I only dared to press the petition because I knew the situation and believed that with the aid of the Southern Graduate Association the charge could not fail. I thank the fraternity for granting the petition and come to-night to assure you that it has not been a mistake, that my fondest anticipations have been realized in Chi Deuteron. In essential matters it is a model charge. It has a choice set of young men who are a band of real Theta Delta Chi brothers. I never saw a more united, loyal and zealous charge. They are both enthusiastic and intelligent Theta Deltas, thoroughly imbued with the traditions and with the best principles and sentiments of the fraternity and also fully realizing how much the fraternity has done to sweeten and elevate their college life. The Bishop is nodding at me but he ought to permit one more little Sunday School story. A little boy who was reproved for being very naughty said, "Mamma, since I'm so naughty, are'nt you glad I ain't twins." Both the Chi's may be naughty at times, still I'm heartily glad the Chi's are twins. I wish that I could live to see the day when she becomes triplets. I long to see some of our old charges re-established, especially in the warm-hearted south. God bless and prosper the old Chi and the new Chi and all other sister charges of our beloved fraternity. I give in closing the lines already quoted by Brother Capen.

"High thoughts and noble in all lands
Help me; my soul is fed on such,
But ah! the touch of lips and hand—
The *brother* touch—

Warm, vital, close—life symbols dear,
These need I most and now and here."

Brothers, in life, in death, we shall find no human touch more warm, vital, close, than the grip of Theta Delt hands.

THE TOASTMASTER:—The brother said just now that he was going to tell a Sunday School story, but I guess he didn't have time. It reminded me, however, of a little story that fits the occasion. As I was returning from Europe last summer on the steamer there were two very attractive young ladies. They didn't belong to my church but I got very well acquainted with them, in fact I admired them very much indeed. One day when I was conversing with them, we were speaking about different places we had visited. One of them said, "I visited Westminster Abbey when I was in London, and heard the Canon preach." I said, "Yes, did he preach well?" She said, "Yes." I said, "Was the ministry full?" She said, "Does he always get full?" Now Brother Sterrett is always full, and we are glad to have him empty some of his eloquence on us to-night.—Brother Hamilton, Chi '98, will respond for the undergraduates.

BROTHER HAMILTON:—

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS, the Chi Charge is still alive, and we intend to keep it so. (Applause.) One of the first principles which was brought into my fraternity life was that the members of Theta Delta Chi must work for it, and that is what the Chi members are doing to day and have always done, and we are still working for Theta Delta Chi.

Now, I wish to boast a little to-night of what the Chi Charge is. You know, that in order to increase the interest of the younger members of Theta Delta Chi you must have the alumni interested in Theta Delta Chi and I wish to tell you what the charge has done in this respect. I may say that the honored President of the New York Graduate Association is a member of the Chi Charge of the class of '68, Brother Willis S. Paine; I can tell you that the President of the Southern Graduate Association is Brother Sterrett, whom you have heard to-night, and I want to tell you that the thing which has brought out the greatest enthusiasm in this Convention was the fact that out in the far west the Pacific Coast Graduate Association has been started, and the new President of that Association is a member of the Chi Charge of '74.

I think this will bear me out in the fact that the Chi Charge is a working Charge, and that is what we intend to keep it.

THE TOASTMASTER:—The Psi Charge. We shall take great pleasure in hearing from Brother R. S. Green, '67. He

also had the pleasure of being one of the "mid-wives" as Brother Sterrett has said.

BROTHER GREEN:—

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS:—Were it not for the gavel, I should like to reminisce, but in fear of it I will proceed to business at once.

Not having had the pleasure of attending your Convention, I have been consoled by the very eminent discovery recently made by one of the members of the undergraduates of Theta Delta Chi, who came to his professor in Roman history and said, "Is it true, professor, that Nero fiddled while Rome was burning?" and the professor said he believed it was true. "Well," said the student, "I believe that I have discovered the tune old Nero fiddled that night." "Well," said the professor, "You have made a very eminent discovery which will make you famous if you have done so. What was it?" And this is what consoles me, inasmuch as I was not able to be here at the convention, the student replied "He was fiddling 'There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night." (Applause).

I am reminded that we are not all informed of the eminent services performed by Bro. Holmes in the matter of this convention and banquet. He wrote me, telling me of a series of stories which I once told before a Theta Delta Chi convention, and warning me not to tell those stories this time, and therefore I will not tell any of them, so far as I remember, but if I should happen to you may lay it either to Bro. Holmes forgetting it or to the "old horse."

This is a story of what happened out in the Adirondacks. It is a story of a brother minister up there, whose parishioners thought they were doing him a great favor, and so they took up a collection which amounted to fifteen dollars, and not being able to buy him anything more elaborate, they bought him a horse. A connoisseur in horse flesh came around and said, "I hear you have a horse; I would like to look at that horse." The minister said, "Yes, my Lord and Master rode a horse; I do not know why I should not." So the expert examined him, while the minister waited anxiously for his decision. After a few moments' critical survey of the animal, the expert turned to him and said, "Yes, it is the same old horse." So any old story I may tell, lay it to Bro. Holmes' forgetfulness, or to the old horse.

I am enjoying this occasion exceedingly. I have not been used to anything like this for a long time; it reminds me of a story about Mr. Travers when he was on the Stock Exchange. You know he was somewhat of a stutterer. His physician advised him to go down to Florida for a change. On his return, his friends on the exchange greeted him very profusely, and they asked him, "What did you go down for?" "Oh," he said, "I went down for a little ch-ch-ch-change and rest." "Well, did you get it?" Travers said, "Oh, yes;—no, come to think of it, I didn't get it." "How is that?" "Well, the w-w-w waiters got the ch-ch-change and the landlord g-g-got the rest."

I am reminded, just at the present time, that I am to bring the Psi charge report. I haven't any, and will leave it to my colleague, who will make a report on the Psi charge, although I believe I was, while not the mother, or what did you call it, the midwife?—I was the father, perhaps, of the Psi charge.

THE TOASTMASTER:—We will now listen to Bro. J. P. Houston, '74, who will report for the Omicron Deuteron charge.

BRO. HOUSTON:

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: I want first to tell you that the little envelopes of violets were sent down by Bro. Eastman of Chicago, as his representative. He could not be here himself, but he remembered all the boys.

A long time ago, in the august presence of the supreme court, it was said of the college, "It is a small institution, but there are those of us who love it." That speech was made by the immortal Daniel Webster.

Alumni to-day yield to none in their love for the old institution. She is taking her place right alongside with the march that was spoken of in the oration this morning, and fulfilling her duty. For thirty years, almost, Theta Delta Chi, in her branch known as Omicron Deuteron, has been sending out into the world men who have taken their stand as graduates, as men well fitted for their life work, making their marks in their stations, sometimes low, sometimes higher, but at all times men, gentlemen and true Theta Delt. Brothers, we have started in the line of foreign ministers—we are low down in the scale, but Bro. George H. Bridgeman of the class of '76, represents this country in the Republic of Bolivia. But, our list is long, the time is flitting, and I shall not name any more.

I thank this convention, I thank this noble body of brother Theta Delt for their kind welcome. Your loyal, loving handgrasps and the memory of this occasion, brothers, will stay with me to make my life brighter, aye, to make me more and more happy that I ever became a Theta Delt.

THE TOASTMASTER:—The Beta charge—Bro. Luzerne Coville, '86.

BRO. COVILLE:

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: Thirty years ago there was founded a university where any student could find instruction in any study. The modern Theta Delt has modified that to read "where any Theta Delt can be busted in any study."

Brothers, Cornell University has grown along the lines laid down by Ezra Cornell. In 1870, when the A. B. C., known more familiarly as Alpha Beta Dickinson, came to the convention in New York, by sentiment, and by the force of his character, he got them to grant a charter to a few, five or six men, for Beta. Beta started, Beta has grown along the

lines of our university, and as the university has fulfilled her promise, we have fulfilled ours to Theta Delta Chi.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Bro. F. A. Briggs, '98, a famous athlete ; he was the stroke oar of the last Cornell crew, the winning crew.

BRO. BRIGGS :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : Beta is not ashamed of her past. Her men at college were all around men, and took active part in all student activities. Beta is not ashamed of her present ; her men are representative men. In all branches of athletics, in all social functions at Cornell and in all departments of the university she ranks high, her house is well adapted for her needs. Of the future it is more difficult to speak. If Beta will follow her record in the last three years, she will still be a model charge. If her undergraduates will follow along the lines of those who have gone before from the oldest senior to the youngest freshman, we will succeed.

THE TOASTMASTER :—The Lambda charge ; Bro. Foye S. Baldwin, '88.

BRO. BALDWIN :

MOST WORTHY TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : As I have sat here this evening, listening to these very excellent, very short, and very multitudinous speeches, there suggested itself to me a story which Mark Twain told of the evil of much speaking. He attended on one occasion a meeting held for the the purpose of raising money for a charitable purpose. A solemn speaker presented the case before the meeting, "and after he had talked for about ten minutes," said Mr. Clemens, "I felt that I should do something ; that this was a most deserving charity. I looked into my pocket book and found that I had two ten dollar bills. I said I cannot do better than to give these ten dollar bills, and I will write my check for a hundred dollars more. But after the speaker had gone on for about half an hour, I gave way to the idea of writing that check. When he had spoken for three-quarters of an hour, I felt that I would only throw one of the ten dollar bills into the box. After he had talked an hour I wanted all my money, and when that chap finally got through I decided to borrow ten cents out of the contribution box to pay my car fare home."

Mr. Toastmaster, a three minute speech is quite beyond my powers, or, perhaps, I should put it that my powers are beyond a three-minute speech, for you know a speaker who is not used to the hard feats of after-dinner oratory needs at least fifteen minutes to limber up in, to get the kinks of the first stage fright out of his tongue. I am making no complaint, Mr. Toastmaster, but I believe the fad of after-dinner speeches is a nuisance, and we might try high license, or we might adopt the plan suggested by the editor of *Life*, that the after-dinner speakers meet at one hotel and the diners at another. Holding this opinion, I am glad

that I have been placed under restraint. I am expected, I suppose, to respond to Lambda charge. I haven't time to chant the praise of any charge. The less charge feeling there is, and the more fraternity feeling, the better it will be for the fraternity. Sectional feeling has overthrown republics and wrecked empires. Let that feeling get no foothold. There is but one toast that should be drunk here again and again, and that is nothing else than Theta Delta Chi, the whole fraternity; may its altar fires burn higher and brighter as the years shall pass, and may the hearts of her loyal sons glow with a truer and a warmer love.

THE TOASTMASTER:—Brother Elihu Grant, '98, of the Lambda charge.

BRO. GRANT:

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: It is a glory to represent Lambda at this convention. The disposition of our members has always been to make the fraternity love the acme of college association. We have always striven to develop the internal life of the charge. Strange to say, I believe a city charge will make more of the spiritual of the fraternity than a charge out of the city.

Lambda has always defended the emblem of Theta Delta Chi. Theta Delta Chi means a great deal to her. Her rich life is supplemented by metropolitan advantages. College life is enhanced by the advantages of that beautiful city. Some may think that Lambda holds too exalted an ideal of internal college life, but nothing can be compared to the gifts which the fraternity has given to its members in four years.

THE TOASTMASTER:—Pi Deuteron. Responded to by Bro. Geo. M. S. Schulz, '92.

BRO. SCHULZ:

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: Pi Deuteron, with all her loyalty, with all her old love, comes here to-night, forty strong, to add her voice to the grand song of praise and thanksgiving that is to-night ascending to the heavens; praise that the fraternity has accomplished such great successes; thanksgiving that it has pleased a divine Providence to permit such accomplishments.

As a graduate of the Pi Deuteron charge, gentlemen, I feel proud to come here to-night and to show you the undergraduates. It is the function of the graduates to exercise an influence upon the undergraduates. It is their duty to educate the mind and the heart of the charge. As Dr. Talmadge so well said at one time when I heard a sermon of his, "Educate a man's mind and neglect his heart, and you make him an infidel; educate his heart and neglect his mind, and you make him a fanatic; but educate his heart and educate his mind, and you make him one of the noblest of God's creations." That is the function of the graduate. We want to make men, and when we succeed in making them, and planting the impress of our thoughts upon the charge that we leave behind, we feel a pride, and I think it is a just pride.

THE TOASTMASTER:—Bro. C. R. Neidlinger. Pi Deuteron, '99.

BRO. NEIDLINGER :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: In speaking for Pi Deuteron, little more is necessary to say, than to reiterate the statements of our delegate in the convention. He has told you in glowing terms of our standing in college. Little is necessary to say of our interest in Theta Delta Chi. We feel for the fraternity as we feel for nothing else. We know that Theta Delta Chi is a live organization; we know that it lives; we know that it thrives; we know that it is a factor in this world; we know that without it there would be something missing.

If I should speak of Pi Deuteron, I know that I should speak of nothing but a true Theta Delt. To speak of Pi Deuteron, is to speak of nothing but what every Theta Delt is, a gentleman, a man, a man to be respected, and a man ever to be honored.

THE TOASTMASTER:—The Rho Deuteron charge. Bro. Geo. W. Kosmak, '93.

BRO. KOSMAK :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: Appreciating the honor I have in speaking to you this evening, I feel regret that the Rho Deuteron charge is of such recent date that I cannot draw upon a longer list of alumni, as some of our brothers have done this evening.

Although it is a matter of record that we have very little of a past history, I can say that Rho Deuteron's history is of the present, and we are building for the future and I trust that the brother who may be called upon fifty years from now, at our centennial, to respond to Rho Deuteron, may have just as long and noble a list of alumni to present as some of our earlier charges.

I am not going to make very much of a speech this evening, but there is one thing that I would like to impress upon the brothers, and especially the younger brothers of our charge. Rho Deuteron graduates are graduates of such a recent date, that, although their years as graduates are few, still they feel like ancients when compared to other members of the charge. Like ancients, they are always ready to give advice. There is one point of advice I want to give, now every Theta Delt has reached such a high plane. I want to impress upon you that it is true that all things come to him who waits for them; but all things come a good deal quicker to those who get on a mighty hustle while they wait. (Applause.)

THE TOASTMASTER:—Bro. Ludwig Lindenmeyr, '90.

BRO. LINDENMEYR :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: I am happy to represent Rho Deuteron in what I may say is the best stage of our existence. It must be remembered that at Columbia not every student sees the advantage:

arising from fraternity membership in such an institution. At other colleges, students come with the absolute intention and desire of becoming fraternity members if requested to do so. There the fraternity is a necessity.

I want to say that Rho Deuteron's occupying a house next year is an absolute necessity. Even the smallest fraternity in Columbia occupies a house, and some of the larger ones are very fine. Rho Deuteron cannot prosper in the degree in which we would have her until she rents a house.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Nu Deuteron. Bro. F. C. Wettlaufer, '98.

BRO. WETTLAUFER :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: After the brilliant speeches I have been privileged to listen to to-night, it would hardly be proper for me to attempt a speech. In fact were I to attempt to make one I am afraid it would be a failure. The college which I represent here to-night is purely a technical one, at which they do not teach the art of speech-making, so I will content myself by saying that Nu Deuteron is represented here to-night by twelve brothers, and I feel sure that she will always have as many, if not more representatives at all future banquets of Theta Delta Chi.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Mu Deuteron. Bro. Jas. G. Riggs, '88.

BRO. RIGGS :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: Just thirteen years ago letters were passing back and forth between the officers of the Grand Lodge of Theta Delta Chi and a company of young men at Amherst, and on the morning following June 15th, the news spread that a new fraternity had come to Amherst to share in the distinction which our Alma Mater could give. The then president of the Grand Lodge came on to initiate us, and I shall never forget the solemn moment when we took the vows of the fraternity. That solemn oath that we took made an impression on all of us. I have since stood at another altar, as all brothers have done, but no oath has been more faithfully kept, and no principle more faithfully guarded than that to which we pledged ourselves on that night.

We have not many years to draw upon for distinguished men, but let me say that within three years of our organization when, at commencement time, there were forty prizes to be distributed, Mu Deuteron captured over one-fourth of all those prizes. Mu Deuteron men have been chosen, not for their scholarship, but in spite of their scholarship.

There may be some of us who are sitting here to-night who will be present at that other feast that is ahead. Some of us will be left behind, but let us all get together, and be present at that other feast fifty years to come.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Bro. Wm. E. Walker. Mu Deuteron, '98.

BRO. WALKER :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : I have the pleasure, to-night, of speaking to you of Mu Deuteron. I am here to thank you for what has been said in the sessions of the convention. You know and I know, brothers, that Mu Deuteron is all right, but I want to say a good word to you for old Amherst. Old Amherst has graduated such men as Henry Ward Beecher, the brilliant and efficient pulpit orator, and Charles H. Parkhurst, who originated the reform work in the city of New York, and scores of other men who are holding prominent positions in life, public and private. And the reason I speak to you of Amherst to-night is this : we love Theta Delta Chi, every one of us Amherst men, and we love old Amherst because the interests of Mu Deuteron are closely connected with the interests of Amherst. If Amherst doesn't succeed, Mu Deuteron cannot succeed.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Epsilon Deuteron. Bro. Frederic Carter, '90 :

BRO. CARTER :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : We of Epsilon Deuteron, a charge which has just passed its first decade, find renewed zeal and greater inspiration for the work which lies before us through the medium of this our celebration, That work which is given to us is a task, but although it is a task and a duty, it is still a privilege. May I not to-night, for Epsilon Deuteron, say that we, as we look back to that June meeting fifty years ago when this fraternity began its life, feel that Theta Delta Chi shall live in perpetuity. Oh, if we could but make real the good it has done us—the benefits and advantages we have derived from its development. It is indeed, as Shelley has told us, a sweet thing is friendship.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Bro. Ward Gregory. Epsilon Deuteron, '99.

BRO. GREGORY :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : In speaking for Epsilon Deuteron this evening, I feel a little like the Irishman who, when asked about a certain matter, "What do you think of it?" replied "Faith, your honor, the more I think of it, the less I think of it." And thus it is with myself. The more I think I should say, the less sure I feel of the right thing to say. I asked my friends what to do ; their advice was, "Talk fast and talk loud."

We have had, during the past year, a good deal of bad luck. It never rains but it pours. We commenced the college year last September, and then the downpour of misfortune came and seemed to soak into every corner of our house. And so it continued until at last the bright, warm and uplifting rays of the star of hope, our trust in Theta Delta Chi, began to dry up and disperse this damp and disagreeable misfor-

tune, and now we find ourselves on a firmer, truer and safer road to prosperity than ever before. Long life, prosperity, and all good things to glorious old Theta Delta Chi.

THE TOASTMASTER :—We are getting less now, and I am very glad to see it. We will hear from Bro. Ross C. Whitman. Gamma Deuteron, '99.

BRO. WHITMAN :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : I have been sitting so long in solemn silence here to-night that my voice has grown rusty from lack of use. If the brothers in the other end of the room, who wish to hear me and cannot, will send the servant around with a wheelbarrow, I will endeavor to provide them with sufficient voice to suffice for their needs.

The first thing I desire to say to-night is that I have devoted myself to this occasion so faithfully that I am too full for utterance.

In behalf of the Gamma Deuteron charge, I may say that in accordance with my instructions I presented before your convention three resolutions, in every one of which I have met with an adverse vote. Let me say, also, that I will go back to-night not discouraged, not hurt, not wounded by these adverse votes, but offering these resolutions merely to meet the needs of Gamma Deuteron, and hoping that the needs of Gamma Deuteron would be the needs also of the fraternity at large, I have bowed gracefully to its decision.

THE TOASTMASTER :—Bro. O. O. PARTRIDGE. Iota Deuteron, '94.

BRO. PARTRIDGE :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : I think the first thing that must appear to everyone who heard the history outline, this morning, is the singular honor that adorns the name of Theta Delta Chi. She has no suppressed page in her history; no regiment of deserters from the enemy's ranks. Theta Delta Chi looks back to fifty honorable years, and we have seen it grow from a little band of half a dozen men at Union to a power in the land, and its branches stretch from the east to the west, and from the north to the south. Her chapters have been zealous, they have been working chapters. They have shown gratitude to their friends, they have treated their enemies fairly. I believe that fifty years from now we shall have, in the different universities, representatives of all types of college fraternity life. We have them in a large measure now, and I believe that Theta Delta Chi will continue the good work, and its chapters will extend through the colleges of the land.

THE TOASTMASTER :—The Tau Deuteron charge. Bro. Geo. A. Pratt, '98.

BRO. PRATT :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : We take great pleasure in calling to your mind that our charge has furnished two of our illustrious broth-

ers, one presiding in the chair to-day, and one presiding in the chair at Washington, D. C. We have some twenty-two members, and they are good members, I can assure you. We are always glad to meet our brother Theta Delts. I came here to represent our charge, mostly in a silent manner, and I tell you that my heart is filled with friendship and brotherly love for all Theta Delts, which is all I can say.

THE TOASTMASTER :—The Sigma Deuteron charge. Bro. W. G. Hartwell, '95.

BRO. HARTWELL :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : This is the first opportunity that I have had of attending a Theta Delta Chi convention. That it is a pleasure to me ought to be evidenced by the fact of my having come the distance that I have. Although the alumni of Sigma Deuteron are but a handful as compared to the members of other charges, we yield to none in our loyalty, love and enthusiasm for the fraternal spirit that entwines itself around this glorious fraternity of ours.

THE TOASTMASTER :—The undergraduate who will speak for Sigma Deuteron is well known to you ; he takes the prize whenever he speaks. Bro. Geo. B. Nelson, '98.

BRO. NELSON :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : As I gaze over this assembly of fraternal loyalty to-night, and as I wish to say something for Theta Delta Chi, and say it in the brief space of three minutes, I feel somewhat as the darky did who became involved in a street fight and was knocked into a Louisiana hogshead. He was unconscious, and when he finally came to, he looked around and saw all the possibilities of an empty molasses hogshead. He raised his arm, looked up, and said, " Oh, that the good Lord would give this nigger a million tongues to do this subject justice."

I think that if I had about a million tongues I could do Theta Delta Chi justice in the space of three minutes. I must say something of Sigma Deuteron. She is not an old charge ; she has not a long history behind her ; but let me say that the glorious principles of Theta Delta Chi have been imbued in her ; let me say that the glorious past of Theta Delta Chi has been made her past, and the men who are members to-day of Sigma Deuteron are men who I believe are worthy of the past, and to a certain extent prophetic of our future.

In closing, let me say, long life to the Sigma Deuteron charge, and to the University of Wisconsin. Long may her sons stand to preserve the glorious principles of our loved fraternity.

THE TOASTMASTER :—The last speaker is for the Chi Deuteron charge. Bro. Stanton C. Peele, 99.

BRO. PEELE :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS : Chi Deuteron is the last star

added to the constellation. As I look over this assembly to-night I see brothers who have been here for the first time, and to those brothers I wish to talk.

To most of them, little or nothing of the charge is known, nor is this surprising, for the charge is not yet two years old. It was conceived in spirit in the year 1892. In fact, prior to that our brother, James Macbride Sterrett, had her in mind, and it is to him especially that she owes her very existence. And so, on the 26th of March, 1896, the Chi Deuteron charge was started at the Columbian University, Washington, D. C.

Chi Deuteron is young, and yet she has already had her full share of leaders in athletics, and better than all, she has loyal Theta Deltas.

THE TOASTMASTER:—We want a benediction from Bro. Seward A. Simons, Beta, '79. He is under orders.

BRO. SIMONS:

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: It is well known in the history of the fraternity that after one o'clock I lose my voice.

I desire to say that we stand to-night upon the sea shore, we look out on the ocean and we see a power rising in the wave that comes on to meet us, and there is now a second wave, and then a third, and it rolls up into fifty. But they break at last upon the rocks of the shore and their power is past and gone. That is the history of this semi-centennial and of all greater conventions. We go up into the hills that gather the snows of winter; they melt and go down into the ground and gather enough force to break out into springs which send great Mississippi in its channels to the sea, guarded and guided by trustful banks until at last in empties into the gulf, new in possibilities, its power preserved, its future before it, life upon its bosom, and after night the day. That is a simile of our beloved fraternity.

My dear friends, this is an occasion of great moment to me. The truest inspirations are connected with the boys who are about me, and the men whom I have known. Do we realize that we stand upon a platform so broad that it embraces all men who are dignified in their hearts, who have good fellowship, who are loyal in their brotherhood, no matter what may be said, still the inspiring thought, the saving grace, my friends, that after all we are good for something, that we can live up to the ideal, that we may be worthy of what our friends have hoped for us, that we shall be worthy of all the principles of our fraternity; that is why I love the fraternity. I come here because I feel more of a man when a classmate steps up to me and shakes me by the hand. I go back home again, and I think the next time I want to come again.

My dear friends, this is a great occasion. Let us take away into our homes new duties, new inspirations and new hopes; let us renew our allegiance here one and all.

I thank you sir for having presided over us with your grace and your beauty of speech to-night; I thank all the men; I thank that reverend friend whose words I have listened to many years ago, twenty-two years ago, dear friends, I listened to him in Boston and it was an inspiration

then. It is a benediction indeed, to-night. I thank the good old founders of Union for every one here. It has been a grand time. I cannot pronounce a benediction. My heart overflows with it. You know what it is. It is the silent prayer that I make now that when you see me again I will be a better man.

Let us make that our motto. The fraternity gathers its strength in the north and sends it down in its channels out upon the shores of time, a trustful, peaceful foundation, which shall float all energy, all future hopes and aspirations.

BRO. DOUGHERTY :—

I move that a vote of thanks be extended to our Brother Gilbert for the dignified, kindly and genial manner with which he has presided over us this evening ; to the founders for gracing us with their presence, and honoring us with their addresses ; to the committee, who by their earnest and painstaking work have led this semi-centennial to such a successful culmination ; and to all brothers who have poured out the precious jewels of their intellectual souls upon us to-night,—a most sincere, heartfelt vote of thanks.

Motion seconded and unanimously carried.

THE TOASTMASTER :—

Before we separate, remember that we hear voices from the Omega Chapter, and for a moment we will stand quietly as they speak to us of memories of beloved brothers who have gone from us. We pledge to the memory of the Omega charge.

And so ended the great event of a lifetime. Between the hours of one and two the last words were spoken and two hundred and forty-three brothers, loyal and true, parted—alas, never to meet again. No one knows who will be the first to transfer allegiance to the Omega charge, but time is a ruthless destroyer and the swift winged angel will call some one before the old year rings in the new again. Who will still be here to witness the completion of the second half-century ? To such as may be spared to voice their feelings when gathered around the centennial board we say, tell those who listen that the fires of Theta Delta Chi burned as brightly on this glorious semi-centennial night, and that we who have joined the saintly Omega host are worshipping still at the shrine of our beloved fraternity. It is not for us to imagine what glorious things may be said of those who shall make up the roll of honor for the second cycle, but sure it is that the glorious names of those now representing Theta Delta Chi will have rounded out into a

complete and finished existence, and their memory will live in the hearts of the later ones who will only know them by the deeds they have done—and so we say farewell to the first half century—and to the dear brothers gathered on this occasion to do honor to Theta Delta Chi. Some of you we know we shall never meet again in this life. We hope, however, to see many of you again as we meet to celebrate the various events of passing time. Above all we trust that the efforts made by your committee to make the semi-centennial celebration a worthy success have been acceptable to all who participated in the realization of our desires.

—The autograph signatures of all members present are appended herewith and are correct with the following. The signatures of the following brothers appear in the list as they expected to be present but failed to materialize :

Barton Pardee, Phi '77.
John W. Griggs, Phi '68.
F. P. Eldridge, Iota '88.
Benj. Douglass, Jr., Phi '71.
Frank L. Jones, Pi Deuteron '88.
Arthur W. Pierce, Kappa '82.
E. E. Spear, Eta '98.
Geo. B. Markle, Phi '78.
R. S. Persons, 'Beta '00.
Geo. T. Reynolds, Beta '00.

The following brothers were present but their signatures do not appear on the list, not having been received in time for the printer :

S. C. Neidlinger, Pi Deuteron '99.
W. L. Hoffman, Tau Deuteron '98.
L. E. Eichwort, Jr., Rho Deuteron '96.
B. Beinecke, Jr., Epsilon Deuteron, '86.
Wm. C. Uhlig, Rho Deuteron '96.
Jas. E. Peabody, Iota Deuteron '92.
A. J. Gilmour, Epsilon Deuteron '95.
Edmunds Putney, Iota Deuteron '96.
L. C. Shattuck, Pi Deuteron '98.
W. T. Timme, Pi Deuteron '99.

The total attendance was 244. The chairman was not seated, which accounts for the extra number.

The representation by charges was as follows :

Alpha 9 ; Beta 12 ; Gamma Deuteron 2 ; Delta 1 ; Epsilon Deuteron 12 ; Zeta 10 ; Eta 6 ; Theta 0 ; Iota 7 ; Iota Deu-

teron 7; Kappa 18; Lambda 11; Mu Deuteron 13; Nu Deuteron 7; Xi 20; Omicron 1; Omicron Deuteron 6; Pi 1; Pi Deuteron 40; Rho Deuteron 18; Sigma 3; Sigma Deuteron 3; Tau Deuteron 3; Phi 15; Chi 4; Chi Deuteron 7; Psi 8; Total 244.

The following letters of regret were received by the committee :

F. E. Martindale, M. D., Alpha '50.
James Cruikshank, Alpha '51.
Wm. Neely Freeman, Beta '84.
C. D. Thacher, Beta '77.
Jas. T. Howes, Beta '88.
Waldo F. Tobey, Beta '95.
E. W. Huffcut, Beta '84.
E. D. Warner, Gamma Deuteron '91.
C. E. DePuy, Gamma Deuteron '91.
Norman H. Hackett, Gamma Deuteron '98.
F. F. VanTuyll, Gamma Deuteron '95.
T. Guilford Smith, Delta '61.
W. C. Hawley, Delta '86.
Benj. C. Potts, Delta '63.
J. C. Hallock, Delta '91.
Wm. Lamb, Epsilon '54.
C. B. Perry, Zeta '67.
H. G. Merriam, Zeta '58.
M. C. Ferrald, Eta '61.
Henry Newbegin, Eta '57.
C. S. Whittemore, Eta '76.
A. T. Johnson, Theta '77.
James T. Sterling, Theta '56.
Charles V. Mapes, Iota '57.
Winsor B. French, Kappa '59.
A. W. Pierce, Kappa '82.
M. M. Johnson, Kappa '92.
A. B. Start, Kappa '97.
Hosea M. Knowlton, Kappa '67.
A. W. Hobson, Lambda '89.
C. B. Tewksbury, Lambda '92.
Arthur J. Hopkins, Mu Deuteron '85.
W. L. Neill, Nu Deuteron '88.
Lewis Halsey, Xi '68.
Dwight A. Parce, Xi '93.
Henry L. Slosson, Xi '63.
Alex M. Rich, Xi '85.
Geo. Williamson Smith, Xi '57.
Seth P. Smith, Omicron Deuteron '82.
W. S. Ross, Omicron Deuteron '87.
E. D. Kimball, Omicron Deuteron '81.
J. W. Wightman, Pi '58,
Jas A. Tanner, Sigma '95.
Thos. E. Rogers, Sigma '66.
J. L. McNab, Sigma Deuteron '96.
Geo. P. Hambrecht, Sigma Deuteron '96
A. Bushnell, Psi '71.
S. D. Allen, Psi '78.
And many others.

Notes of the Event.

Some Facts and Amusing Things as Seen by the Editor.

Breaking away from the usual dignity of Greek journalism, we are tempted to give some thoughts and a few facetious comments on the great celebration. It may truthfully be stated that the consensus of opinion was that the semi-centennial of Theta Delta Chi was one of the greatest fraternity events of the age. This may not seem much when viewed from one standpoint, because there have thus far been very few semi-centennial occasions in the Greek world. They will follow in the coming years quite profusely, but of those which have already occurred, this will do credit to the fraternity idea. The productions of the eminent men who took part add excellent material to fraternity history and literature and we therefore speak of the successful event, not so much as pertaining to Theta Delta Chi *per se*, but as it bears upon the fraternity influence of the present age. It is clearly true that the day is rapidly approaching when Greek letter men will rule the affairs of this country, and as such how important that the influences thrown around the college men of the present should be of the best, because these boys will be soon transformed into the men who will guide the ship of state and regulate the pace of the world. Those who read carefully the powerful and convincing oration of President Capen in which he sets forth the difference between the old fraternity idea and the new, may get new food for thought, and a more correct conception of fraternity life and the part it plays in the social and intellectual education of those who are gathered under the protecting wings of any good fraternity.

Every one remembers the peculiar grace and pleasing dignity with which Bishop Gilbert presided, he always said the right things at the right time.

It is no small thing for a busy man to come half way across the continent to attend a fraternity gathering as the Bishop did, but he did it because he loved his fraternity.

There was a great quartette at the convention. The class of 1870 at Hobart had four Theta Delts in it, Bishop Gilbert, of St. Paul, Minn.; Rev. Cameron Mann, of Kansas City; R. C. Scott, of Baldwinsville, N. Y., and W. G. Raines, of New York. They evidently enjoyed each other's society very much, the first time in twenty-seven years that they had all been together and why should they not have a good time? One does not often find four finer representatives of the fraternity idea—all men who are filling important positions in life.

Seward Simons made the last wind up speech at the banquet, he was full of electricity and being anxious that it should all escape through his mouth, he stood upon a chair and shot off chain lightning by the yard. Beta has turned out many orators, flowery, persuasive and eloquent and Simons is one of them.

The convention voted that it would not be the proper thing to have a good, first-class lady stenographer to take down the speeches, so the editor had to take one of the male experts (?) of Greater New York—but deliver us from New York stenographers of the kind we got, at a high price too. The boys also voted that it would not be proper to have ladies at the banquet, but the editor observed that not one of the two hundred and forty-five men who took part in the banquet made the slightest remonstrance when the immense doors of the banquet hall were thrown open and between twenty-five and fifty ladies, regular guests of the hotel, gathered inside and about the doorway and listened to the speaking, in the meantime bribing the waiters to steal menus for them. We fail to see what greater harm it would have done to have had a lady stenographer, or to have had our own wives present to listen to the good things said.

One of the good things which can be said of the ladies is

that they permitted Mrs. Harstrom to occupy the seat of honor in front. We are glad that at least one Theta Delta wife was allowed to see that noble throng.

The chairman of the semi-centennial committee was the first to arrive at the Windsor before the convention and the great and only Nath R. Webster was the last man to leave after the thing was over.

The boys had the best of the editor when he was halted and "loving-cupped," but he who laughs last laughs loudest. The editor was more thoughtful of the personal feelings of the committee and presented his compliments quietly. Most of the boys noticed the little bar pins which the committee wore and everybody wanted one, but they were not to be had. They were handsome little souvenirs, which will be historic in the future. That is about all the committee got out of the job, but the general expense fund did not pay for them. That was a private enterprise.

The proudest man at the convention was Abel Beach, and he had good reason to be very proud. When one can see two hundred such men gathered together, seed of his own planting, who can imagine the feelings that must possess his soul. It is not often any one can witness such great oaks from such small acorns planted by those who little dreamed of the great mass the wide branches of their tree would protect. Well, the boys are all proud of Abel Beach. A man of his feeble health to come so far and be on hand on every occasion, always ready with an appropriate speech. It was a great undertaking. He was never caught napping. He had a glorious time and the few remaining years of his life will be gladdened by the experiences of semi-centennial week.

One little incident which occurred indicated how promptly some good people act. One of the delegates lost his badge down town on Tuesday. It was found by a lady stenographer, who immediately wrote a letter addressed to the convention. The editor received it on Wednesday morning, turned it over to the brother, and on Thursday he had his badge again. We

have forgotten the name of the lady or we would express publicly our thanks for her thoughtful courtesy.

It is not often the proprietor of a hotel as extensive as the Windsor gets around among his guests and tries to make things so pleasant as did Mr. Leland. He was constantly on the alert to see that we were provided with everything needful for our comfort and pleasure. The editor has had a hand in the hotel arrangements of many conventions outside of Theta Delta Chi. For seventeen successive years we had to look after a much larger convention than this, superintend all the hotel arrangements, but we can truthfully say that it was never our privilege to be so well cared for. In fact, it was a rare thing to see the proprietor at all. It is very pleasant to be met by the proprietor once in a while with a smile and hand shake, and to be asked if you are having good care. It don't cost anything but it makes lots of friends for the proprietor just the same.

There were many delightful things connected with the hard work of the editor. One evening when busily at work on the banquet matters there came a rap on the door. It opened and in strolled Doug Cornell with his yard stick and cigarette on the end of it. He said he just dropped in to see if we were still working. Soon another rap and Drake Whitney appeared. Both sat down and began to tell stories. Soon Dan Lockwood stuck his head in the door and wanted to know if anybody had seen Doug Cornell anywhere around. At this stage of the game we gave up work and lighted a fresh cigar to keep company with Lockwood, who, with his stovepipe tipped back on his head, hands in his pants pockets, elbows a kimbo, and a cigar rolling around under his tongue like a sweet morsel, was walking back and forth, trying to tell a bigger yarn than the other fellows. One by one Abel Beach, Charlie Wright, Dr. Sterrett and Dr. Capen dropped in, and for an hour everybody was happy, a lot of old fellows together, all telling of their early experiences. It was the happiest hour the editor had during the convention. When men

occupying important stations in life, such as President Capen and Bro. Lockwood, full of business at home every minute of the day, will leave their work to be boys again "just for a day" it means something.

And then there was another reunion, on the morning of the semi-centennial day. Bishop Gilbert, Cam Mann and Dr. Sterrett dropped in to see what was going on at headquarters. They had a regular Episcopal reunion. It was a jolly affair. We don't like to give it away, but they were discussing the time of the next semi-centennial and trying to ferret out what day of the week Ash Wednesday came on, so as not to have the same trouble which the present committee encountered. Dr. Sterrett can inform anybody, who desires to know, on what day of the week Ash Wednesday will come for the next fifty years. He is dead sure he is right.

It is not often one sees Fifth avenue blockaded, but on semi-centennial day travel was suspended and the road guarded by the police, all on account of Theta Delta Chi. After the morning exercises the boys congregated outside the hotel, as that was the only place large enough to hold them, for the purpose of getting one of Sarony's best pictures. It was a fine idea—and everybody was there. The police stopped the crowd from interfering with the camera and we got a picture, and it was a good one, too. We have looked at ours many times already and it recalls the happy day. We don't often have convention groups. They are great souvenirs and we can't have too many.

The editor is glad to note that for once he has been permitted to attend a convention where there was not a single kick made about the hotel. In fact the Windsor was the personal property of Theta Delta Chi for three days. The boys got everything they wanted and more than they asked for. Our flag floated proudly from the flagstaff where only a week before waved the President's emblem.

There was one special table in the hotel dining-room set aside for some of the dignitaries. On one end sat the venerable patriarch Abel Beach ; on the other end the worthy President of the Grand Lodge, Bro. Harstrom ; on his right hand his charming wife ; on his left the man who tries to run the Episcopal church (on Ash Wednesday) and the fraternity (or at least two charges—the Chi-yi's) and succeeds at both, viz., James Macbride Sterrett ; the seat next to Sterrett being assigned to Dr. Houston (medical doctor) so that in case Sterrett should choke over some of his hundred year old stories or any one else should get the lockjaw laughing at them proper remedies could be immediately applied. The only seat of honor at the table, that on the right of the queen of the feast, was given to the chairman of the committee. There was lots of fun at this self-same table. No one would ever suspect that an Episcopal minister would tell such stories, but then he was away from home. If it did not cost money to set up type we would repeat some of them, but honestly we can only remember one. It was the same old story, he told it every day. If you will just turn to his banquet speech you will find the same story. There is no copyright on it, so you need not be afraid to use it if occasion offers.

Perhaps it was lonely in the hotel lobby on the morning after the convention was over. It is astonishing how quickly the crowd scatters when once the show is out. There was a different atmosphere, apparently. As we stepped into the lobby hardly a soul was in sight. Away over in one corner sat Bro. Carter, and by the cigar stand stood Bro. Mellon rubbing his chin. As we hove in sight up jumps Carter and meeting us midway said, "I'm glad to see you, it seems so lonely." Bro. Mellon joined us and then came a discussion as to the grandness of the affair. It was plain to be seen that Bro. Mellon felt repaid for his long trip from Florida just for three days with the boys. The first thing he said was "I have not spent quite enough money yet. I had a little change left when I bought that alligator for Holmes, and I want a Theta Delt flag to take home with me—and by the way I must

go down to that photograph gallery and get one of those pictures"—and that was the last we saw of Theta Delts. We packed up everything—poking things in helter-skelter—any way to get out of town before we got so lonesome as to forget all the fun we had enjoyed.

Probably many of the brothers wondered why there was so little said in the newspapers about the banquet, as the first news of the convention was more than is usually given by the metropolitan press to anything except political gatherings. Bro. Frank L. Jones, Pi Deuteron, '88, news editor of the *Journal*, was appointed press committeeman and up to Thursday he took good care of the news. On Thursday he came to the Windsor looking pale as a ghost and told the committee he was ill and would go home and rest a while and return to make up a report of the banquet in the evening. About nine o'clock a telegram was received stating that he was very sick and could not come. The chairman was so very busy that he could not give a moment to the reporters and so the press failed to write up the banquet at all. We very much regret the fact, but it was not Bro. Jones' fault, as he was really ill and in fact did not do a stroke of work for a month afterward. Every one knows that the chairman was about as full of business as a man well could be. Had the fact been known before the banquet started some one would have been delegated to look after it. This is about the only part of the whole affair that failed to connect, but the committee did the best they could in this as in all other matters.

THE PACIFIC SMOKER.

In the new offices of Dr. W. F. Southard, Kappa, '69, at 1220 Sutter street, San Francisco, on February 9, 1898, was held the first Theta Delt smoker on the Pacific coast. An entirely informal affair, with Bro. Southard as the genial host, a most pleasant evening was spent in reminiscences of college days, the elders recounting, the younger brothers listening, while doing justice to the refreshments of our host. Before

separating the secretary was instructed to send telegraphic greetings to the brothers assembled at the semi-centennial banquet in New York, and many were the regrets expressed that it had not been possible to send a delegation of western Theta Deltas. Despite the light attendance it was determined to make the "smoker" a permanent feature of the association, not meeting at any stated period but upon call of the secretary. The next one will be for the purpose of listening to the proceedings of the convention and banquet in New York and even those who had the good fortune to be present at that great event can hardly realize how impatiently their far western brothers are waiting to hear the details.

Present and participating in this, the first smoker, were Bros. W. F. Southard, G. W. Haight, J. C. Hallock, W. G. Smith, E. H. Jenks, S. S. Holman and N. W. Myrick.

J. C. H.

CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION.

The annual dinner of the Central Graduate Association was held on the evening of February 19th, at the Victoria hotel, Chicago. It was a gathering of the jolly and cheerful, but all governed by an infinite love for Theta Delta Chi. The tables were arranged in the form of a T and adorned with flowers and all the dainties of the season.

At seven o'clock thirty brothers, representing classes from the early fifties to the "Zeros," sat down beneath a large banner of black, white and blue. And a gathering upon one of the most stormy nights of the season shows conclusively that Theta Delta Chi spirit, in this vicinity, is far from dormant.

Bro. H. F. Louis, Iota, '85, was happily chosen toastmaster, and dinner being cleared away, he prepared the way for wit and pleasantry by a characteristic speech. Regrets were read from many alumni, including the loyal president of the fraternity. Bro. J. P. Houston spoke upon "The 50th Annual Convention and How it was Celebrated," and in doing so gave us a graphic representation of the fraternal enthusiasm

that prevailed in New York. The other speakers were Bros. Henry Newbegin, Eta, '57; G. M. Lovejoy, Kappa, '82; O. T. Eastman, Mu Deuteron, '86; C. S. Thompson, Iota, '87; and G. B. Nelson, Sigma Deuteron, '98.

After the dinner a short business meeting was held, at which routine affairs were attended to. Dr. J. P. Houston, Omicron Deuteron, '84, was chosen president; W. H. Lawrence, Kappa, '73, first vice-president; O. T. Eastman, Mu Deuteron, '86, second vice-president; and W. F. Tobey, Beta, '95, secretary and treasurer, for the ensuing year.

Adjournment was regretfully taken.

W. F. T.

TAU DEUTERON BANQUET.

The sixth annual banquet of Tau Deuteron charge was held on the evening of February 18th, at the West hotel in Minneapolis. The invigorating enthusiasm, the pleasant smiles, the wholesome jocularly, and the evidences of true and serious friendship, which always permeate the atmosphere of Theta Delt gatherings, were present in full measure on this occasion. Everyone present seemed uplifted by the warmth of fraternity influence, and as toast after toast was responded to, cheer after cheer invaded the silent corners of the staunch and massive hostelry. The older alumni shook with ardent laughter, and their faces beamed with the flush of legitimate excitation. The younger brothers, more active, rose from their seats and lauded proud old Theta Delta Chi with the highest encomiums that stimulated tongues could voice. And so it was that another panegyric altar was raised to our beloved fraternity.

The banquet committee was exceedingly fortunate in securing that perfect gentleman and scholar, the Reverend Pleasant Hunter, D. D. (Lambda, '80), to act as toastmaster. After a display of wit and wisdom Bro. Hunter introduced Bro. C. T. Burnley (Psi, '73), of Hudson, Wis., who spoke on the "Ideals of Theta Delta Chi." Being a minister of the gospel, the speaker was perhaps especially well fitted to his subject. He certainly drew a beautiful word picture of fraternity idealism,

and by his sterling remarks compelled the deepest interest from his hearers. He said that our fraternity purposes to give not only good associations and happy companionships, but also manhood. He took our only and inimitable Tom McDermott as a happy illustration in explaining how much better it was for a man to choose a certain business or vocation and be of some good to the world rather than to waste priceless time in the folly of idleness.

Next in the line of toast-makers was Bro. George A. Pratt, of the local charge. His topic was "The Semi Centennial Convention," which he attended as Tau Deuteron's delegate. He recounted the proceedings of the convention in such a way that all hearing him realized what a banner gathering the semi-centennial must have been.

Bro. Pratt was followed by George B. Chandler, who toasted to "Eta, et al," Those of Eta, perhaps, know that the abbreviated Latin in conjunction with their charge name stands for an emphatic exclamatory phrase, which, when spoken by an Eta man, means much. Bro. Chandler buttered his toast with good words for Eta and old Bowdoin. More men, he said, who have come into the light of fame, have been produced by old Eta than by any other charge of Theta Delta Chi. These and other words of the able speaker spoke volumes in favor of the staunch charge in the state of Maine.

C. Norman McCloud, as a freshman, spoke of "The Freshman." From his point of view the freshman's experiences are touching in the extreme. His words at least touched all with their import, and much mirth was the result.

"Some stories I have never told" fell to the lot of Dr. E. L. Gedney (Tau Deuteron, '94), who, like a high building, is full of them. The doctor's facetiæ made the festive air wax merry, and made possible the digestion of the braized tenderloin with sauce Bernaise. May the doctor's stock of stories never pan out.

M. E. Harrison proved himself a veritable virtuoso in rendering the exceedingly difficult toast "Some Co-eds I Have Met." The most difficult passages were interpreted with the ease and expression of the master. He closed his superb ren-

dition with an artistic flourish which told all that the co-ed in a western university is or should be a part of the fraternity man's life.

"Not a speech, but a few words from Tom Partridge," (Xi, '87,) was next in order of toasts. Notwithstanding the limiting words of his subject, Tom branched out into a regular speech, which took the boys squarely. It seems that Bro. Partridge comes of a Theta Delta Chi family, he having a couple of brothers who wear the pin, and two or three of his sisters being Theta Delts by marriage. Bro. Gray aptly questioned if Bro. Partridge had any more sisters, which evoked the reply that he had a few daughters, who he hoped would some day find something of interest in the fraternity of black, white and blue.

W. A. Simonton, a charter member, I believe, of Tau Deuteron charge, spoke on the charge "Thus Far." He stated that he was present at the initial banquet of the local charge, held in the same place as this one. He was certain that the charge had grown, and in many ways. Tau Deuteron was no longer the baby, but bore herself with the dignity of splendid womanhood, a being instinct with the grace of lovely life.

This ended the regular program of toasts, but the hour being early, other speeches were called for. W. W. Dawley (Psi, '75, told some rattling good stories, and proved that he had not lost any of the fraternity spirit which ruled him in his college days. Bro. Dawley is pastor of the leading Baptist congregation of the city.

Among others who spoke were Dr. D. W. Horning, (Psi, '73), who told how he had almost lost sight of Theta Delta Chi, but that he saw it clearly now, and that his love for the old fraternity was deeper than ever.

The final toast to Omega was then given.

The hour was now late and many left for home. Some, however, still lingered in the charge rooms in the Masonic temple, where they remained until early morn talking over the good old times of Theta Delta Chi.

HARRY S. SWENSEN.

THE SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION.

The Southern Graduate association of Theta Delta Chi is all life and bustle. They have to congratulate themselves upon having a veritable steam engine among them who is always going around to keep things moving. He always has steam up. We often wonder how he can accomplish so much. He has the Chi Deuteron to look after, and does it well too, but how he ever gets time to do it all and play golf—and all the other things we don't see, but we all know he never neglects Theta Delta Chi. One of the nice things he is probably responsible for is a regular monthly gathering of the graduate members on the first Friday evening of the month at the Chi Deuteron rooms.

On Friday evening, April 1st, there were assembled at the rooms, W. M. Coleman, Nu, '58; Willis S. Paine, Chi, '68; J. Macbride Sterrett, Chi, '67; Chas. R. Wright, Sigma, '69; E. W. Byrn, Sigma, '70; Wm. Stranahan, Beta, '89; James Tanner, Sigma, '93; Victor L. Mason, Chi Deuteron, '97, and the Chi Deuteron boys. They had a real jolly time. The boys sang the good old songs and the old men told stories, and the evening was quickly gone. Bro. Paine writes that it was a most enjoyable evening. What a delightful thing it is to be able to congregate in this way and renew boyhood associations. Really those who are there and have the opportunity can scarcely realize how those of us who are isolated miss such gatherings. Then who can tell how much good it does the Chi Deuteron boys. This reminds us that the last time we visited the rooms of the Chi Deuteron we noticed a handsome piano there. The little bird whispered that it was presented to them by James Macbride Sterrett,—and so it goes—the dear good old golf player can never cease doing good things for Theta Delta Chi. The man who does not know this good man has missed one of the best things of his life. Those who attend the conventions know him. He is always there. It is not possible for a Theta Delt to be in Washington long before he is hunted up and made welcome. We hear that he is very anxious to have the next convention there. No man in the

fraternity has done more to advance her best interests than our venerable brother, and it would be a handsome compliment to his loyalty to gratify his desire.



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 an *courant* with and pleasantly mention every graduate member and will be glad to do so if our wishes are fulfilled.—EDITOR.

Wm. H. Tefft, Zeta, '54, died at Whitehall, N. Y., Friday night, Jan. 28, 1898. The following account is taken from the Washington County *Post* of Feb. 4th: In the death of Hon. William H. Tefft a second break is made in the ranks of the editorial fraternity in Washington county. Mr. Tefft was born in Greenwich, in 1831, and entered upon his career as a journalist in 1866, thirty-two years ago, when he purchased the *Chronicle*. The editorial columns have been well cared for during all these years. He was a writer of considerable literary ability, forceful and sharp in political controversy. There was no covering of smooth words when he assailed an opponent. His loyalty to those long in control of the Republican party in this county recently led to his dictating the county nominations of the Democracy, and to his zealous support of their ticket, not that he loved the Democrats, but because he hated independent opposition within the ranks of the Republican party. He belonged to the class who preferred the most radical Democrat to any Republican whom he was pleased to designate as a snollygoster. With all his political asperity, he remembered the obligations of social friendship, was genial and friendly. He could thrust deep the editorial steel, yet meet socially with a hearty welcome. At least this has been the experience of the writer, who has been the subject both of his political satire and of his kindly greetings.

We sincerely mourn his departure, and extend our sympathy to his orphaned son, the only survivor, as we lay to heart the lesson which death presents to every toiling mortal.

The death of W. H. Tefft makes a gap in the ranks of the journalists of the county not easily filled. The tendency of journalistic writers is to routine. You read one or two of the writer's articles, and, with the change of dates, names, and possibly of the setting, they will answer for all occasions. W. H. Tefft was not of this sort. His literary culture showed out, when he was stirred, either in wit, sentiment or satire. He was not an editor, but a journalist, who quite frequently wanted editing. His editorials were, as a rule, too long, and the "small beer" of the items of a country newspaper, as he called it, he cared little about. His quite frequent comment on the *Post*, of years ago, was that it wasted its space with tittle tattle of country neighborhoods, and he held a

grudge against Petroleum V. Nasby for putting us up to that sort of thing. Nasby was right, though, about its effect on circulation, and Tefft was right about the literary view of it all. The editor of the *Chronicle* was a more cultured man than he generally got credit for, and certainly much more so than the average country editor. He had a moderate clientage as a lawyer, and though not classed with the foremost of the members of the bar, was well thought of by those lawyers who knew him best. Socially he was especially agreeable, and many a festive occasion in Whitehall, or elsewhere in the county, was enlivened by his after-dinner speaking. Personally, Mr. Editor, I have lost a friend, of whom my memories are all pleasant. I have tasted his steel, but the cut was clean, and left no festering sore behind. Others will lay more fitting tributes on his grave than I, but none can lay his chaplet on the grave with more sincere feelings of sorrow than myself. My friend never accumulated much of the world's goods, but he could say with his fellow editors:—

“ What though on homely fare we dine,
Wear hoddin gray and a' that,
Gie fools their silk, and knaves their wine,
A man's a man for a' that.”

Charles W. Bogert, Pi Deuteron, '93. The following sketch contains a brief outline of the events in the life of one of the best men ever initiated into the Pi Deuteron charge and the fraternity, and it seems eminently fitting to record the same in the SHIELD, even at this late date, as a slight tribute to his memory: Charles Walter Bogert was born October 17, 1873, at 16 East Eighteenth street, New York city. He attended Grammar school No. 35, in West Thirteenth street, and was graduated from the same in June, 1888, entering the College of the City of New York the same year, in the class of '93. He passed through the sub-freshman and freshman classes, and was initiated into Theta Delta Chi early in his second year. Bro. Bogert left college and entered the office of the Erie railroad, where he remained one year, leaving to pursue a course in civil engineering at New York university. He entered the Engineering school of New York university in October, '91. During his freshman year he was secretary of his class and toastmaster at the class banquet. In the sophomore year he was vice-president of his class, in the junior vice-president of the engineering society, and engineering editor of the New York University *Quarterly*. In his senior year he was president of the tennis association, secretary of the dramatic association, president of the engineering society, chairman of the promenade committee, and class statistician. He was graduated in June, '95, with the degree of B. S., and entered the post-graduate course for the degree of civil engineering, during which time he was retained by the Department of City Works of Brooklyn, and placed in charge of Wallabout Market

extension at Wallabout Bay, where he contracted the cold which resulted in his death on December 4, 1896.

Adam Comstock, Sigma Deuteron, '94, died at Göttingen, Germany, Feb. 3, 1898. It is but meet that the death of this our beloved brother, should receive more than formal notice, for his loss is one of great significance, both to the charge of which he was a member and to the fraternity at large; to Sigma Deuteron, his charge, because of his being one of the most loyal and most beloved in her midst and thereto the first of our charge to join the Omega; to Theta Delta Chi, in that she has lost one who, by the extraordinary qualities of his mind and heart, drew forth the admiration and love of all, and, had he been spared, would have added luster to her name.

Bro. Comstock graduated from Wisconsin, in '94. His whole college course was marked by an exceptionally high grade of scholarship; and while his specialty lay in the lines of mathematics and physics, his wonderful intellectual powers were not confined within these limits, but showed their strength in a wide range of general knowledge and in marked literary ability. A very genius, his teachers called him. He was now in the third year of his studies at Göttingen, under the famous mathematician, Prof. Felix Klein, from whom he had won the highest praise, and, with his thesis very nearly completed, had the coveted Doctorate almost in his grasp. His body was brought over from Germany to his home in Arcadia, Wis., for burial. The numberless wreaths and like tokens sent by his German fellow-students and the great concourse of grieving people who followed his remains to the grave, signified in a way the deep love and veneration in which he was held.

Sigma Deuteron can never honor him nor praise him enough. He was, from the beginning of our existence, the very spirit and life blood of our body—always cheerful, hopeful, conciliating, self-sacrificing and energetic—with a mind clear in perception and quick to action. It is not too much to say that we owe our very being, to-day, to his wise counsel and never-clouded cheerfulness. Bro. Comstock it was who directed us toward Theta Delta Chi and made this fraternity our first and only love, and ours now for ever and aye. And as he was in life our guardian genius, directing and guiding our charge toward the very highest ideals of manhood, so now, in the far off Omega, do we still feel his influence guiding and directing us toward the ideal of a sturdy and pure manhood, for which he ever strove and of which he was so true an example.

E. A. S.

Isaac P. Witter, Sigma Deuteron, '96, sailed February 5 on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. for the Mediterranean, accompanied by his father and other friends. His mother and sister were already in Paris and will join them for a three months trip on the continent. After that is over Bro. Witter will go to Germany and spend six months in study. Bro. Witter spent several days at the Windsor before sailing, and the editor and other

Theta Delts who came early to the convention enjoyed a most delightful visit with him. It was positively painful to see the look of regret on his face when he thought of the semi-centennial and what he was going to miss. Unfortunately his date of sailing could not be postponed, otherwise you may be sure he would have been with us. We had the pleasure of a visit also with Bro. Witter's father. He was very outspoken in his admiration for Theta Delta Chi and the advantages derived by his son from membership therein. He said he felt that it was the best part of his college course, and he wondered how any father could object to his son joining a good fraternity such as Theta Delta Chi seemed to him to be.

Guy Stanton Ford, Sigma Deuteron, '95, is now superintendent of schools in Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, having been advanced to that position at the beginning of the year.

Geo. P. Hambrecht, Sigma Deuteron, '96, has been promoted to the principalship of the Grand Rapids high school, succeeding Bro. Ford.

T. W. Brazeau is principal of the Second Ward high school in Grand Rapids. Three teachers in one town. If the boys are not well educated for Theta Delta Chi we shall miss our guess.

James A. Tanner, Sigma, '95, has recently been appointed an assistant attorney in the department of justice under Bro. Griggs. Bro. Tanner's home address is now 601 M street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Edward Bartow, Iota Deuteron, '92, is assistant professor of chemistry in the University of Kansas, at Lawrence, Kas. He has been elected to honorary membership in the Scientific society Sigma Xi.

H. A. Gillis, Nu Deuteron, '83, is now general superintendent of the Richmond Locomotive and Machine Works, located at Richmond, Va. This is an extensive establishment and some of the best compound locomotives in the country are turned out here. The position of general superintendent is one of great responsibility, and Bro. Gillis is to be congratulated upon his preferment. We are sure he is fully competent to handle the job successfully.

Lawrence T. Cole, Gamma Deuteron, '92, took the degree of Ph. D. at Columbia April 12. He will go to Crawfordsville, Indiana, where he begins his ecclesiastical labor.

Arthur H. Vesey, Gamma Deuteron, '90, is teaching at St. Matthew's Military school, Pocantico Mills, N. Y. He has recently completed a new book which we hope to review in the next number of the SHIELD.

Jas. R. Mellon, Pi, '65, returned to his Pittsburg home from Palatka, Florida, April 15th.

Norman H Hackett, Gamma Deuteron, '98, may well be called a missionary for Theta Delta Chi. He travels extensively, and as his real work is all in the evening he has ample opportunity during the day to

look up Theta Delt. He never lets one escape him. We all know that no'ling will stir up an old recluse graduate like a visit from some animated brother. You would have to go a long way to find one who is fuller of Theta Delt enthusiasm, or who knows better how to tell all the Theta Delt news he knows in an hour than Bro. Hackett, and he can do it in such a d lightful way that all the old fellows enjoy his charming presence. We had the pleasure of a visit with him in New York recently and it was a real treat to hear his experiences. His season has been pleasant and successful. An engagement has already been made for next season with the strongest combination in the field. Louis James, Madame Rhea and Ferdinand Ward will star together and Bro. Hackett will play all the leading juvenile parts. This is a strong company and it speaks well for Bro. Hackett that he is associated with them.

W. D. Bloxham, Epsilon, '54, the governor of Florida, has his home in Tallahassee. Bro. Hackett visited him recently and had a most delightful time. He said the governor was so very cordial, as soon as he made himself known, and expressed the warmest love for Theta Delta Chi, regretting his inability to attend any of the banquets on account of his official duties. Any Theta Delt who visits him will find a hearty welcome awaiting him.

Wm. R. McKim, Theta, '94, is meeting with deserved success in his pastoral work in Hartington, Nebraska. In a letter received recently he says, "My people made me a present of a very beautiful Theta Delta Chi pin at Christmas time and right proudly do I wear it. It is quite truly the "only pebble on the beach" in this far off Nebraska clime." Bro. McKim is one who seems to enjoy the SHIELD very heartily. We wish we had space to print his entire letter, as it bubbles over with Theta Delt enthusiasm.

Elmer H. Capen, Kappa '60, was one of the three judges who delivered a verdict in favor of Cornell in the recent debate between Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania.

Charles P. Schmid, Jr., Pi Deuteron '97, is with the Manhattan Optical company at Creskill, N. J.

William A. Adams, Jr., Delta '72, has been engaged in extensive mining operations in the west for the past twenty years. At the present time Bro. Adams is located in New York at 243 West 48th street and is forming a mining syndicate to operate in the Klondike.

George T. Dutcher, M. D., Pi Deuteron '90 is located in Monrovia, Cal. Bro. Dutcher has been in poor health for the past two years and was compelled to relinquish a growing practice in Far Rockaway to seek the genial climate of Southern California.

Arthur M. Day, Iota '96, is an instructor in economics at Columbia university. Bro. Day is the assistant editor of *Political Science Quarterly and University Bulletin*.

Carl Tombo, Pi Deuteron, '97, has accepted a position with Hallgarten & Co., Bankers, 28 Broad street, New York.

Henry E. Crampton, Jr., Pi Deuteron '93, has published an article in the annals of the New York Academy of Science, entitled, The Ascidian Half-embryo.

Robert Van Iderstine, Rho Deuteron '94, was recently elected president of the Young Men's Republican Club of Brooklyn. This is the position which Mr. Seth Low held when first elected Mayor of Brooklyn.

Frank H. McCall, Nu Deuteron '91, has resigned his position as foreman of the Dartmouth and Westport electric railway, a position he has held for over three years. He will take a needed rest at his home in Binghamton before entering upon new duties. Before leaving Fall River, the officers and employees of his road presented him with an elegant solid gold watch.

Olin G. A. Barker, Phi '95, is attending the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, and will graduate in June next.

A. F. Hovey, Phi '95, is now general manager and secretary of the People's Electric and Manufacturing Company, with headquarters at Speers, Pa.

Harry S. Johnson, Nu Deuteron '97, is with the Niagara Falls Power Company, at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Dr. G. H. Bridgman, Omicron Deuteron '76, of Elizabeth, N. J., has received the appointment of ambassador and minister plenipotentiary to Bolivia.

Homer A. Flint, Omicron Deuteron '95, is studying theology at General Theological Seminary, New York. His city address is care of seminary, Chelsea Square, New York city. His home address is Gouldsville, Washington county, Vermont.

W. R. Stockbridge, Lambda, '88, is a member of the firm of Pickharde & Stockbridge, 5 to 11 Broadway, New York, in the export and import commission business. They are heavy shippers of cotton, and large importers of coffee, cocoa, gums and hides from South America and Mexico. Bro. Stockbridge has spent most of his time for the last seven years in South America. He has recently settled down in New York and is glad to see any Theta Delts.

William Marshall Seufert, Pi Deuteron '92, was married January 26, to Miss Anna Evelyn Pope, at Fort Lee, N. J.

James P. Dickson, Phi '70, acted as toastmaster at the Lafayette alumni dinner held in Wilkes-Barre, February 21st. The dinner was well attended and Bro. Dickson made a great hit as toastmaster.

William L. Stone, Zeta '57, delivered a most interesting lecture on the "Colonial Press," in Mount Vernon, on Monday evening, February 21st.

I. P. Pardee, Phi '74, president of the Hazleton National bank, has been elected chairman of group three of the Pennsylvania Bankers Association.

Harry P. Disbecker, Epsilon Deuteron '94, has been appointed assistant United States district attorney for the southern district of New York state. He is indebted for his preferment to Attorney General Griggs. Bro. Disbecker has of late been in the office of Abram McKinley, 30 Broad street, New York.

W. W. Thomas, Sigma Deuteron '95, has been appointed principal of the Medford high school at Medford, Wis.

Victor L. Mason, Chi Deuteron '97, is now private secretary to the secretary of war. Bro. Mason is a Washington boy, having been born there twenty-seven years ago. He was educated in the public schools and high school of Washington and in the Columbian university. For the past five years he has been employed as confidential clerk to the board of ordnance and fortifications, war department, during which time he has served directly under Lieutenent General Schofield and Major General Miles, the former having been and the latter now being ex-officio president of the board. Mr. Mason was promoted by this board three times within eighteen months after his first connection with it. While at college Mr. Mason was president of his class, president of his fraternity chapter and assistant editor of the college paper. He has been a contributor to magazines and to several newspapers in Washington, New York, Boston and other cities.

James Pike Ellicott, Iota '00, died on Thursday, March 3rd, at his home in Baltimore, Md., at the age of twenty-one. He prepared for college at Adams academy, where he spent three years. Later he attended Phillips Andover academy, graduating there in 1896. He entered Harvard college for a special course the following autumn. Bro. Ellicott was taken ill with a mild attack of measles, the day before the beginning of the mid-year examinations. Advised to go home at once, he left immediately for Baltimore. The attack of measles was slight and he soon recovered, only to lapse into pneumonia from which he never rallied and of which he died.

Augusto de Lacerda, Delta, '55, who was made an officer of the Grand Order of the Rose, by Emperor Pedro II, died recently at his home in Bahia, Brazil, S. A.

W. C. Hawley, Delta, '86, is superintendent of water department of Atlantic City, N. J. In the December issue of the *Journal* of the New England Water Works Association, appears a paper by Bro. Hawley on "Results Obtained by the Introduction of the Meter System at Atlantic City, N. J."

Carlos C. Arosemena, Delta, '90, is assistant engineer on the Panama Water Works, Columbia, S. A.

Chas. E. Birch, Delta, '92, is manager of the Industrial Iron Works, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Walter J. Towne, Delta, '95, is in charge of construction on Erie canal improvements, contract No. 22, with rank of assistant engineer. His address is Box 186, Canastota, N. Y.

N. L. F. Bachman, Psi, '72, has but recently recovered from a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs, which, as he says, nearly afflicted him with the Omega charge. By a successful deal in mining property he has lately placed himself in most comfortable circumstances and has evidently settled for good and all in Fresno, Cal.

Chas. Albertson, Phi, '93, writes from Kobe, Japan, where he is manager of the engineer department of The American Trading company. He cordially invites all Theta Deltas visiting that section of the country to inform him of their arrival that he may do the honors of the city.

N. A. Myrick, Zeta, '00, is visiting San Francisco, Cal., and his friends in the east must not be alarmed to hear that he has located there permanently.

J. F. Echeverria, Delta, '84, who spent several months in San Francisco recently, has returned to his home in San Jose, Costa Rica, where his large coffee plantations are now occupying his entire time.

Walter G. Smith, Beta, '84, is editorial writer on the *San Francisco Chronicle*, and not assistant city editor, as was stated in last issue of the SHIELD.

Geo. W. Haight, Chi, '74, is still practicing law in San Francisco, Cal., and has his office at 220 Sansome street.

E. H. Jenks, Psi, '86, is assistant pastor of the First Presbyterian church in San Francisco.

Frank Morton, Omicron Deuteron, '80, is still principal of the Lowell High school in the city of the Golden Gate.

J. L. Rathbone, Delta, '64, ex-consul general of the United States to Paris, is engaged in mining speculations and has his office at 201 Crocker building, San Francisco.

Sydney S. Holman, Beta, '85, became the happy father of a bouncing girl on February 12th. His address is San Geronimo, Cal.

J. M. Sherrerd, Phi, '78, starts about March 10th, for a tour of the Pacific states in the interests of the Taylor Iron and Steel company, of High Bridge, N. J.

F. H. Wales, Omicron Deuteron, '72, is located at Black Diamond, Contra Costra county, Cal.

A. N. Fitch, Beta, '71, is a member of the firm of Walker & Fitch, attorneys and counselors at law, with offices in the Fidelity Trust building, Tacoma, Wash.

M. H. Orr, Eta, '84, of the law firm of Nicol & Orr, has offices in the Simpson and Gray's building, Stockton, Cal.

H. T. Edwards, Kappa, '83, is located at Bannack, Montana.

W. E. Norris, Zeta, '57, has his office at Palo Alto, Cal.

J. Kennedy Stout, Phi, '70, is practicing law with his office at 101 Auditorium, Spokane, Wash.

W. C. Dreier, Beta, '94, is with Swift & Co., the extensive meat packers and shippers, in their branch house located at South St. Paul, Minn.

Luzerne Coville, Beta, '86. There was born to Mr. and Mrs. Luzerne Coville, on Sunday, March 6th, Perkins Coville, who will soon be ruling in the old Beta charge house.

Howard-Kimball.—In Congregational church at Ravenswood, Chicago. Mr. Elmer Allen Kimball, Omicron Deuteron '85, and Miss Ella Howard. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Cornelia Howard of 1219 West Ravenswood Park. The groom is well known in law circles, being a prominent attorney in the Trinity building and a popular society man. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball left for New Orleans and a southern tour of several weeks.

ROBERTS—BENNETT.

Cassius C. Roberts, Pi, '71, was married on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock to Miss Margaret Bennett, at the Church of the Epiphany, Ashland Ave. and Adams St., Chicago, Ill. The beautiful ceremony of the Episcopal church was performed by Rev. Dr. Morrison. After the ceremony a reception was held in the church parlors and later a supper was given to the relatives at the home of the bride's mother, which was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens. The wedded pair departed amid showers of rice and blessings for a two weeks eastern trip.

HEARNE—COLLINS.

David Garth Hearne, Nu Deuteron, '90, was married to Miss Ada Rebecca Collins, on Wednesday evening, February 9th, 1898. The ceremony was performed in the Church of the Good Shepherd in the city of Quincy, Ill., the home of the bride. After a honeymoon trip the newly couple will reside at "Leatherwood," Wheeling, W. Va., where Bro. Hearne is engaged in business. They will be at home to Theta Deltas and other friends after June 1st.

McCONNELL—ROSEBROOK.

One of the most charming weddings which has taken place in Elmira for a long time occurred on Wednesday morning, February 2d, at Park church, when Miss Emma Olivia Rosebrook was wedded to Edward Denison McConnell, Beta, '94. The bridal party entered the church at 10 o'clock under the familiar wedding march and moved down the center aisle. Miss Kathryn McConnell of Chicago, the maid of honor, attired

in a beautiful gown of dusky yellow liberty silk, with a large bouquet of yellow roses, preceded the bride, who was arrayed in an exquisite creation of white Irish poplin, with trimmings of Duchesse lace and orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. The groom, attended by his brother, John McConnell, who acted as best man, met the party at the altar, where the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher pronounced the ceremony. The party left the church to strains of the Lodermann's wedding march. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Nye, of No. 366 West Gray street. Following this a wedding breakfast was served. Among the numerous guests at the wedding breakfast were the daughter of the editor and her husband. The editor regretted his inability to accept the kind invitation of Bro. McConnell to witness the nuptials, but just as the ceremony was being performed the editor was taking the train for New York to begin his last labors on the semi-centennial. Trusting to the information of the daughter who witnessed it, the wedding was a charming one. Certain it is that Bro. McConnell is to be congratulated on securing a lovely bride. We have known her from childhood and therefore can speak intelligently. The happy pair left for a short wedding trip, followed by the best wishes of all their friends and lots of rice. They will take up their residence at No. 60 Hawthorne place, Chicago, Ill.

 In Memoriam.

 ADAM COMSTOCK,

SIGMA DEUTERON '94.

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God, in His wisdom, to call to Himself our beloved brother, Adam Comstock ; and

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

Resolved, That, while humbly submitting to the decree of Almighty God, we mourn his death and extend to his bereaved friends our warmest sympathy.

Resolved, That in the death of our brother, Sigma Deuteron has lost one of its most valued members, and Theta Delta Chi one whose loyalty and upright character won the respect of all.

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

For the charge,

CHAS. S. GREENWOOD, '99.

E. A. STAVRUM, '97.

E. C. TILLOTSON, '99.

February 15, 1898.

 JAMES PIKE ELLICOTT,

IOTA 1900.

It has pleased God to take from our midst our brother, James Pike Ellicott, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Iota Charge, express our sorrow at our loss, and extend to his parents and to all by whom he was held dear, our heartfelt sympathy.

For the charge,

JAMES T. HARRINGTON.

HORACE K. BOUTWELL.

FOSTER R. GREENE.

WILLIAM H. TEFFT,

ZETA, '54.

WHEREAS, our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom and love, has removed from this life to the life eternal, our deeply beloved brother, William H. Tefft, be it

Resolved, that we, the members of the Zeta charge of Theta Delta Chi, while humbly bowing to the will of God, hereby declare our inexpressible sorrow at the loss of one who was bound to us by the closest ties, and we regret that the fraternity has been deprived of one whose enthusiasm and zeal in its service never failed, and whose conduct in every particular furnished an example well worthy to be followed by his brethren, and be it

Resolved, That we hereby express our heartfelt sympathy with the members of the bereaved family, in this hour of their affliction, and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, to the SHIELD for publication, and entered upon the records of the Zeta Charge.

ROBERT K. LYONS,
JULIAN H. CHASE.
ERNEST A. PARKIS.
Committee

Editorial.

IN taking up the work of volume XIV we will not waste time making apologies for the change of base. We deserve little sympathy for our weakness, because, except for the innate "love of fraternity" which has been the impelling force for years, we would not have assumed the severe labor of the present year. We have said all along that we would not under any circumstances conduct the SHIELD another year. This determination was occasioned by two distinct and opposite reasons. The first and most important being that for the past two years the work of preparing every number has occasioned more loss of time from illness produced thereby than was spent in editing, clearly indicating that the work was sapping life blood. Added to this was the very humiliating fact that a certain feeling of antagonism existed in certain quarters, which made it decidedly unpleasant to the editor. We concede the right of any one to offer open criticism or opposition which gives us the chance to respond in self defence, but the "snake in the grass" we have no patience with. Had we followed our own inclination without regard to the fraternity, no possible inducement would have changed our conclusions. Acting on personal feelings our resignation was tendered to the Grand Lodge. A few extremely loyal brothers besought us to continue. The Grand Lodge declined to accept the resignation—but all the pleading would have been vain except for one single fact. There are a few noble Theta Delts who are always ready to come forward and help generously in any good work which benefits the fraternity at large. These men are all well known to the fraternity. They have never been known to desert the editor in his efforts to advance the welfare of Theta Delta Chi. But for their intense loyalty it would never have been possible for us to do so much as we have toward the accomplishment of great ends. None of these good

brothers have ever been charged with any personal motives. Their efforts have all been correctly attributed to love for Theta Delta Chi. The painful fact is that in some quarters the editor has been charged with the crime of desiring to promote personal ends and therein lies the milk of the coconut. We are fully aware of the unkind and unjust things which have been said and done, and in the face of these conditions, we sacrifice our personality,—and shall complete the work of placing on record the great events of this semi-centennial year. We feel that we are not deserving of credit or thanks because we have the disposition to retire absolutely from all fraternity work, rather than submit to the indignity of the unkind criticism showered lavishly by a few who ought to be our best supporters. We cannot, however, neglect the opportunity of giving a completing touch to the work of the semi-centennial which makes another volume of the SHIELD necessary. When volume XIV and the memorial volume are complete, then some new blood may be found which will be able to handle the editorial pen with more policy than we possess. Plain speaking has always been our rule. We note events as we see them and comment upon them in the light of our own experience. The Theta Delta of a year or of four years even, looks differently upon the great principles which underlie our fraternity from the one who as a Greek has watched the changing conditions of thirty-five years. For all these years we have tried to be true to our truth, and so we cannot forego the satisfaction of completing the monument of historic import to which so many have contributed during this semi-centennial feast.

THE Memorial volume is now the absorbing topic. It remains with the brothers to decide if it shall be issued at all, or if issued what it shall consist of. It depends entirely upon the amount of money which can be raised to publish it. The subscription price has been fixed at five dollars. Thus far 95 subscriptions have been received. There are many who say they want it, but are not now ready to subscribe. The editor once published a catalogue on promises. The promises did

not materialize and we were out of pocket for over six hundred dollars. We make no more experiments of that character. We want subscriptions now—and if a sufficient number are received to carry out the contemplated idea a magnificent book will be published. It is necessary to begin it at once so that it may appear promptly and the wonderful history become a thing of reality. What its scope will be depends entirely upon the support which is tendered now. The book must be started very soon, and only as many copies will be printed as are subscribed for, so do not delude yourself that you can secure a copy later on. We want 300 subscriptions to make it a success. You certainly want the book. Send on your five dollars now and you will be sure of a copy.

THETA Delta Chi has reason to be proud of the record now being made by Attorney General Griggs. He quickly received recognition by the Chief Executive, and in the troublous times of the past few weeks Bro. Griggs has been one of the clear-headed, calm advisers of the President, whose opinion has exerted an influence upon the affairs of state, not fully realized perhaps by the on-looker. With John Hay at the Court of St. James and John Griggs in Washington, Theta Delta Chi is making history which will make them famous.

THE Windsor Hotel has twice before had conventions of Theta Delta Chi. In 1884 and 1885 the conventions were held there. The old Astor House is the only hotel which has had more conventions than the Windsor. So long as Charles Stetson was alive the Astor House, Stetson and Theta Delta Chi were one. But Charles Stetson is no more and the Astor has lost its attraction. There is no other hotel which has been so pleasant a place for Theta Delts to meet in as the Windsor. Since the convention many of the brothers have made the Windsor their stopping place because it seemed so homelike there. Now it seems to us that it would be a capital place for a New York headquarters. If the brothers when they go to New York would go there to stop, they would be

sure to meet some of the brothers. There is certainly no better place to stop and if any Theta Delt going there will make himself known he may be sure that he will be well taken care of. The Windsor is as easy of access as any other first-class hotel in New York. It is a quiet, homelike place where one may enjoy himself in an atmosphere of quiet respectability which is charming. We are sure those who were at the convention will agree with me in the statements I make. Why not make the Windsor a New York headquarters? Just go there once and meet Mr. Leland, if he does not make you feel at home in a way which will lead you to stay at the Windsor every time you go to New York, then we have missed our guess. Theta Delta Chi never was better treated than at our last convention. Everybody says that. We are prepared to assert that the same cordial attention awaits any Theta Delt who visits the Windsor. We were there a few days ago and it did seem good to get back to the place where Theta Delta Chi had achieved her greatest success. The Windsor will be our home every time we go to New York.

So much has been said in praise of the unique and beautiful menu that it is fair to note that it was made by Dreka, who is clearly the prince among steel plate workers. The credit for fine execution belongs to him. The designs on the cover were made from suggestions of the committee. The only part, the credit for which belongs entirely to the committee is the autograph signatures. This idea as noted elsewhere was suggested by Bro. Charles B. Adamson.

Dreka opposed it strongly on the ground that it never had been done before, and on account of the difficulty of obtaining the autographs, suggesting that it would be better to set up the names in type—in fact he said it could not be done. As Bro. Adamson says "Dreka would have talked any other man out of it." He was politely told by the chairman that if he did not wish to do the job as the committee wanted it, they would try elsewhere. So he yielded and said he would follow instructions, which he did faithfully and with the utmost care to have everything just right. The signatures were collected

and arranged by the chairman after his own ideas. After being made up into pages they were sent to the Philadelphia Photo-Engraving Co., who made photographic reproductions, which were delivered to Dreka for printing. These same plates will appear in the memorial volume. When the menu was completed Dreka stated voluntarily that it was one of the finest and rarest menus he had ever seen, and admitted the success of what he had predicted would be a failure on our part. The song book, invitation and banquet ticket were all handsome, and done in Dreka's best style. Taken together it is seldom one can find work so fine and pleasing to the eye. It pays to have good work done by one who knows how, and so the committee desires to thank Dreka for his courteous attention, and express their entire satisfaction with the work he produced.

WHAT an overwhelming evidence the semi-centennial celebration was of the high character of Theta Delta Chi. To have such a large gathering of college men, and to see or hear nothing which would offend the most sensitive organism, is indeed proof that the principles taught by the fraternity are founded upon something substantial and lasting. When such men as Bishop Gilbert, Cameron Mann, J. Macbride Sterrett and Elmer H. Capen stand up and declare that Theta Delta Chi is good for the soul and body, in the presence of so many living witnesses to the truth of their assertions, it makes us glad that our lot in life has permitted us to be classed with them and Theta Delta Chi. The boys are safe when surrounded by such influences.

How strange it seems that the record of our conventions should be imperfect. The committee, in endeavoring to make a perfect list for publication found that the early conventions are not recorded. It is highly important that these records be completed at once. Will the older brothers who read this supply any information possible immediately, so that the work may be completed at once. We wish to know where the conventions were held, actual dates of holding, with the names of orator and poet, if possible. The following years are the ones

we want information about: 1850, 1851, 1852, 1860, 1861, 1863, 1865, 1866. If the older Alpha men will look over their old records and see if they can discover printed pamphlets containing the oration and poem, we would like to gather as many of them as possible for the purpose of collecting information for publication. If any brother can supply authentic and absolute information about any of the years noted, it will be gladly received and be of great service.

TRUTH is stranger than fiction. It hardly seems possible that two members of the same fraternity should associate together for years without discovering their identity, but such cases are really more frequent than one realizes. Such a thing could scarcely happen if the good old badges were not laid aside. The story we have to tell is as strong a plea as we can make for graduates to wear their badges. When Bro. Hackett was playing in Seattle this winter, he proceeded to call upon Bro. E. O. Graves, Xi '64. He was received with the greatest cordiality and spent a delightful hour. When about to leave he remarked that he must go and hunt up Harold Preston, Beta '79. What, says Graves, is Preston a Theta Delt? He has been one of my warmest friends for years, but I never dreamed that he was a Theta Delt. And so the two friends were discovered to each other as brothers.

IN the years when the fraternity was confined to narrow limits, having no charges outside a limited circle, the center of which lay between Boston and New York, everything moved in a rut. For many years conventions were held only in New York and Boston. It can be truly said that the fraternity moved in a rut also. The last decade has developed a new order of things. The voice of graduates and undergraduates calls for a change. As things are now Chicago and Washington both seem desirable points to add to the list. The only way to satisfy those who believe the best interests of the fraternity will be served by a change is to try the experiment. In looking over the list of conventions in early days when there were but few charges and those entirely in the east and New

York state, it seemed desirable to go outside New York. In 1853 Troy was the place, in 1854 Schenectady, 1855 Providence, R. I., 1856 Williamsburg, Va., 1857 New York, 1858 Washington, and Theta Delta Chi has the honor of having held the first fraternity convention ever assembled in Washington. Wm. M. Coleman was the orator at this convention. There are many reasons why it would be pleasant to have the next convention there. Washington is a place many have never visited and there is much to be seen there which is instructive and entertaining. There is the Southern Graduate Association, about forty resident Theta Delts, who are enthusiastic in their desire to welcome a convention. We will guarantee that a convention held in Washington would see more graduate Theta Delts than the great New York turns out to greet the gatherings held there. Just now we have some very prominent Theta Delts there who would be glad to welcome a convention. We believe it would be wise to try the experiment once and if a convention in Washington is a success then let's try to favor our western brothers. We speak for those who desire to go to Washington for the fifty-first convention, and trust that the Grand Lodge will consider the proposition favorably.

WE always dread the necessity of sending out bills for SHIELD subscriptions because it invariably brings responses something like this :

DENVER, Col., March 31, '98.

Dear Brother:

Your favor of March 25 at hand with bill for '97 SHIELD. Have not the two dollars on hand to-day but will remit to you shortly. Much as I like the SHIELD and wish to see it prosper I am unable to subscribe for it at present, so you will in the future please not send it to me.

Yours,

We don't like to be cynical, but it looks very much as though the man who writes that way cares more for himself than for the prosperity of anything outside. There are always exceptions to the general rule, but take the average young man, and how many are there who do not squander on

foolish things many times the value of the SHIELD? Again, how short a time of self denial it would take to produce the requisite subscription price, but somehow all the boys seem to be constructed alike and fraternity journals languish. There is still another fact to be considered. These self-same people will allow the editor to continue sending the SHIELD any number of years if no bill is sent in. They never stop it till the bill comes. It is quite easy to solve the problem as to who pays for their SHIELD in such a case.

THERE are other reasons why the pathway of the editor is not smooth. The question of finances is one which puzzles every fraternity periodical. We have encountered it all along. Two years ago we made an iron-clad rule of cash in advance. We lived up to it just about as long as it took to send out the notices. This one and that one did not remit, but in looking over the list we said, they will surely pay us as they have always been subscribers and have paid heretofore. But what is the result? A careful inventory of the subscription list shows that there are 84 subscribers who owe for one year, and 35 for two years. That means the neat sum of three hundred and eight dollars, which we ought to have had and would have kept us out of the hole, and enabled us to have made a better SHIELD. We have sent out bills to these 119 delinquents and we pledge ourselves now that if they do not pay up there will be just that many less subscribers on the list this year. Now please don't compel the editor to read another lecture on the "pay as you go" system. Just remember that it is now time to send in your little contribution of two dollars for this year's subscription. Do it right away, and while you are about it send something besides checks on country banks—a draft on New York, express order or money order. It costs ten cents to collect a small country bank check, and this item is a heavy drain on the SHIELD treasury. Last of all remember that if you send your money in right now, you will get it back in more pages of reading matter, and if you do not send it and fail to receive your SHIELD it is your own neglect and not the editor's fault.

THE chairman of the semi-centennial committee took the liberty of sending a complimentary menu to Mr. E. M. L. Ehlers, the father of Bro. Ehlers of the committee, who is grand secretary of the grand lodge of Masons of New York state.

The following letter of acknowledgment speaks for itself:

NEW YORK, April 12, 1898.

My Dear Mr. Holmes:

Please accept my cordial thanks for the souvenir menu of the fiftieth anniversary of Theta Delta Chi just received.

I have what may be considered an extensive collection of souvenirs, gathered at banquets of all descriptions, but there is not one among them as unique and pretty as the one you send me.

Again thanking you for this mark of your favor, believe me

Yours sincerely,

E. M. L. EHLERS.

THIS issue of the SHIELD is sent to a number of brothers who are not subscribers. It is hoped that when its pages are received sufficient interest may be created to secure a subscription. The SHIELD needs the support of many more brothers to make it a success. Two dollars is a small sum to a single person, but it means much to the SHIELD. This year's volume will be one which ought to interest every member of the fraternity. It will contain much matter referring to the semi-centennial. It cannot all be published in this issue. You ought to be sufficiently interested in the welfare of the fraternity to support its publication.

The convention did one sensible thing. They had a group photograph taken and it was entirely successful. The editor arranged with the photographer to deliver free to any person one of these photographs for two dollars. Any brother who wants one may send that amount to the editor and the photo will be sent at once. It is a large photograph and yet one of the best we have seen in a long time. Send your money at once.

BAIRD'S new edition of "American College Fraternities" is now a thing of reality. It has been revised up-to-date and is

now in press. It will be completed May 1st. Those who have already subscribed and paid for the book will receive their copy as soon as it comes from the press. Every charge should have a copy of this book. It is just as essential to fraternity education as any work published. It is a valuable work of reference for any one's library. The price is two dollars. Send your subscription to the SHIELD at once. The edition is limited—but we will furnish a copy to every one who sends two dollars promptly.

THE New England association held their fifteenth annual banquet at Young's hotel in Boston, Friday evening, April 8th. Thomas Whittemore was the orator and Charles J. Adams poet. It was a little unfortunate that this banquet should have been held on Good Friday, as we know of some who would have been there on any other date. Had it been given the night before, the president of the Grand Lodge and the editor of the SHIELD would both have attended, but on Friday evening neither could be there, much to their regret.

WE have much interesting matter for publication in this issue which is crowded out by the convention matter. The June number will be sent to press very soon after the March number is complete. We regret the delay in presenting this number, but business must be attended to first, and then it has taken much time to gather the material to begin. Whether the oration and poem will be published in this issue or not, cannot be told at this writing. If they are left out now on account of much matter, they will surely appear in June.

THE chairman of the semi-centennial committee desires to acknowledge the receipt of many kind letters of congratulation upon the success of the committee's efforts to make the semi-centennial a success. It is very pleasant to know that the hard work connected with that event was productive of satisfactory results, and it is much pleasanter to be told of it afterward in such delightful letters as have been received.

THE Buffalo association held their annual dinner at the Iroquois hotel on the evening of Friday, April 15. The SHIELD has not yet received a report of the event, but hopes to get it for the next number. The old veteran, S. Douglas Cornell, was chairman of the committee of arrangements, which assured its success.

ROEHM & SON, the western jewellers for Theta Delta Chi, will remove to new and larger quarters May 1st, a step made necessary by their large and growing trade. The new store is much more central and easy of access, at Nos. 184-186 Woodward avenue. The college fraternity department will gain much by this change, in improved equipments for manufacturing. A comfortable space will be set apart in the main show room for visiting Theta Delts, who will find there all the fraternity periodicals and college publications. A veritable college reading room and meeting place for brothers visiting Detroit. Any Theta Delt who is visiting Detroit for any length of time is tendered a card admitting to the privileges of one of the most popular Detroit clubs. This is a very pleasant courtesy on the part of Roehm & Son, and the editor proposes at the first opportunity to accept of the kind courtesy extended by this firm. He feels entirely safe in commending any Theta Delt who may visit Detroit to their tender mercy, because he may be sure of a hearty recognition. We wish Roehm & Son prosperity and lots of it in their new home.

THE editor desires to tender public thanks to Mr. W. F. Edwards, manager of the business conducted in the name of John F. Newman, for courtesies extended previous to the convention—in connection with the handsome souvenir badges worn by the committee of arrangements. On very short notice he had made from a special die these pins, which were perfect in construction, and a fair sample of the work turned out by this prosperous firm. These pins were thought of and designed only a few days previous to the convention, and only for Mr. Edwards' prompt and obliging courtesy, they could not have been completed. It is a good place to go when one wants a good thing in a hurry.

THE Beta charge gave a reception to Dr. Elmer H. Capen, on Thursday, March 3, 1898, from four to six. Dr. Capen was in Ithaca to act as one of the judges at the Cornell-Pennsylvania debate.

IT IS with a peculiar feeling of sadness that we announce the death of Bro. Clarence L. Bate, of the Zeta, who has always been known as one of the historic characters of the civil war. A full obituary will appear in the June number.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the pamphlet containing oration by Andrew H. Green, and poem, the "Fast Age," by A. F. Carman, delivered at the seventh annual convention at Schenectady in 1854. This valuable relic was presented by Geo. T. Ingham, Alpha, '60, to W. C. Hawley, Delta, '86, and by Bro. Hawley to the SHIELD. We would like more such volumes. We shall later on reprint the "Fast Age"—a poem which is quite famous.

Notes and Comments.

THE PRATT CASE.

The following correspondence which passed between Mr. Pratt and the committee was not received in time to include in the regular report published in the December number, by direction of the Grand Lodge, and is produced here to complete the report :

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., December 7, 1897.

DEAR MR. GOODWIN :—You were so kind to me while up here at Williamstown and understood me so well that I feel I can turn to you at a time when many are misjudging me, and let you know just how things are, trusting you at least will believe me.

When I left Theta Delta Chi I had no intention, as you know, of joining any other fraternity ; and if I had had any such expectation it would certainly have been destroyed by the conditions under which I left. Still, as you know, I insisted on considering myself absolutely free, as any other neutral, and on severing all connections with the fraternity. About a month after my resignation the Kaps approached me and gave me a "bid." This was a decided surprise to me for most of them understood the light in which Theta Delta Chi still insisted on regarding me. But as I considered myself entirely free, they felt perfectly justified in acting as they did.

As I have said, I considered myself perfectly free to act just as I thought best ; for, as you know, I had persistently maintained that I was as free as any other neutral. I therefore felt I had a perfect right to consider their offer. I thought it over carefully. Five or six of my very best friends in college are Kaps, including the best friend I have ever had ; the others are very congenial with me, and many of my very best friends at home are Kaps. I have always been most intimately connected with the Kaps both at home and in college ; and I felt sure I could feel for Kappa Alpha that love and loyalty I never could for Theta Delta Chi. The reasons, therefore, that forced me to leave Theta Delta Chi were not at all operative here, and there were as I have indicated many strong influences drawing me toward the Kaps.

For these reasons therefore, and of course feeling perfectly free to act as I saw fit, I accepted their invitation.

Of course some of the fellows look at me with suspicion. The circumstances, I will admit, would naturally make one suspicious who did not know me. I can only say that I have spoken the truth throughout and acted honorably and above board.

If some of my friends are unable to believe me, I am very sorry. But I do sincerely hope that however suspicious the circumstances may look from a superficial glance, you will give me the benefit of the doubt and believe me.

Yours very truly,

JAMES B. PRATT.

NEW YORK, December 9, 1897.

MR. JAMES B. PRATT, Williamstown, Mass.

Dear Bro. Pratt:

For, however you may consider yourself you are still my brother in the Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

I have your letter of the 7th instant, containing the confirmation of information which has reached me from Bro. Davis. I cannot tell you how much astonished I was to learn that you had consented to any such step as your letter shows, and I trust that your own good sense and your own self-respect may lead you to reconsider your relations with the Kappa Alpha fraternity. You will remember that I laid before you, when at Williamstown, the legal (fraternally speaking) relation in which you stood to this fraternity which I at that time represented. You cannot fail to remember that I impressed most strongly upon you the fact that there was no law known to this fraternity under which you could cease to be a member, except by the commission of some act, which I then believed, and still would like to believe you incapable of. You will remember that the action taken by your charge upon your tendered resignation was taken by way of favor to yourself and to relieve you, as a matter of your own conscience, from the performance of certain duties connected with that charge which you felt you could not participate in to the degree which you yourself felt should accompany the performance of those fraternal duties. That action then was by way of favor to you entirely, and contained no license, nor could it contain one, under which you could so much as entertain for a moment any proposition such as the Kappa Alpha fraternity have made you; and I feel sure that when your conscience has had an opportunity to fully assert itself, you will most thoroughly recognize the truth of what I say. However you may consider yourself, you know, for you have had word from authority, that you are still a member of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity, in good standing, and that no voluntary act of yours can of itself relieve you of the obligations which you voluntarily assumed. It is true that those obligations may seem to you light, but nevertheless, I am sure your own honesty will compel you to admit that there are obligations; and that it is impossible for you as an upright and honorable member of your college, of your society, to ignore them. I have sought to shield you from the regret that, I thoroughly believe, will be a burden to you throughout your life, should you ignore the relations in which you stand to those, who in all honesty and truth, welcomed you among them as a *brother*.

Do not let my effort be in vain. Give your conscience the chance to assert itself. Never let it be said of you—as you know must be the case if you persist—that Pratt was a deserter!

You ask that I believe you. I do believe you—I believe in your honesty; do not make it harder for me to believe. Nay more, I would—except for these bonds upon your conscience—that every Theta Delt were as good a man as you. Give me the opportunity to say as much without the terrible exception of a mental and moral enthrallment which, unless it is broken, will make you not the Pratt of my brief acquaintance,—but another and not a better man.

Yours fraternally,

FREDERIC GOODWIN.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., December 10, 1898.

Dear Mr. Goodwin:

I have time for only a short note, but I must write and thank you for that good letter which I just received, not that it changed me in my opinion, for I still feel that I am not harmed by what the Theta Delta Chi thinks of me. But your kind words did me so much good, that I cannot help telling you so. Perhaps I am making a mistake in this—I do not think so, and you do. But if I am, I know you will believe it an honest mistake. I hope I may not fall very much in your opinion by it, or if I do, that it will be my head and not my heart that you think wrong. For truly I believe I am right in it and hope you will see it so sometime. At any rate, my dear Mr. Goodwin, I hope you will keep some sort of a warm spot in your memory for me, as I indeed shall for you.

Yours very sincerely,

JAMES B. PRATT.

A careful analysis of Mr. Pratt's letter indicates that he has struggled hard to satisfy his own conscience. His statement that when he left Theta Delta Chi he had *no idea of joining another fraternity*, at once prompts the question, What did he leave for? He specifically stated that he had no conceivable objection to the general fraternity, that he had deep affection for some of the brothers and personal objection to none. His *only reason* was that his conscience would not allow him to be a *member of any fraternity when he became a college instructor*. Can Mr. Pratt tell us how he was able so soon to reconcile this *only reason*, with his Kappa Alpha membership? Take note that he did not say Theta Delta Chi fraternity, but *any* fraternity. Again Mr. Pratt knew perfectly well that however hard he might warp his own mind, he was still a member of

Theta Delta Chi. His considering himself "entirely free" did not make it so, and Kappa Alpha knew it also. You will find a part of the true "milk of the cocoanut" in Mr. Pratt's letter above. "Five or six of my best friends in college are Kaps, including the best friend I ever had—and many of my very best friends at home are Kaps." That is all very true and the editor could complete the story by giving absolutely the clinching evidence—from actual statements made right here in his home before the affair occurred. We are not on the witness stand however, and refrain from making any statements. Mr. Pratt has convicted himself. He stands in the light of a lawyer pleading for a client against all the evidence, hoping the judge and jury will be misled by his eloquence into granting an acquittal without due consideration of facts.

Considerable space has been given in other journals to the consideration of this case. The *Scroll* of Phi Theta Delta says :

The SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi gives an extended and interesting account of a case of 'lifting,' in which northern Kappa Alpha played a very discreditable part. The trouble was caused by the initiation of James B. Pratt, by the Williams Chapter of Kappa Alpha, while he was still a member of Theta Delta Chi. The editor of the SHIELD states the case thus :

(A complete resume occupying three pages follows.)

The editor of the SHIELD has done well in presenting the facts in this case so fully, for they are instructive to other fraternities. Kappa Alpha has brought deserved odium upon herself by inducing a man to become a traitor to the fraternity whose vows he first voluntarily assumed and then basely violated. All honest men in all fraternities will congratulate Theta Delta Chi that she is rid of such a renegade.

The *Record* of Sigma Alpha Epsilon gives as an editorial.

The subject of "lifting" has received very careful attention in the SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi for December. A report of a "lift" from Theta Delta Chi to Kappa Alpha occupies a dozen pages in that magazine. It is mentioned in the exchange department, but the editor feels justified in quoting it more fully here, simply to show that he is not the only man to have strong views on this particular subject.

Here follows the article on "Fraternity Membership" in full. In the exchange department is the following :

The December SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi has a very clear and complete account of the lifting of a Theta Delt at Williams by the local chapter of Kappa Alpha. From letters written by members of the Kappa Alpha chapter it appears that at the time of initiation they knew the man was a Theta Delt, but considered the fact that he had tried to resign from that fraternity was sufficient. What action Kappa Alpha will take remains to be seen. The man has been expelled from Theta Delta Chi and a similar action on the part of the Kappa Alpha council is surely deserved.

And here comes the verdict of the great secret *anti*-secret organization, which calls itself a fraternity but is known by others as the Delta Upsilon *anti*-secret society.

The resignation of James B. Pratt from the charge of Theta Delta Chi at Williams College and his subsequent alliance with the Kappa Alpha chapter at that institution have caused the SHIELD in its December issue to burst forth with an indignant protest against "lifting." The momentous event occurred during the closing days of 1897, and, to judge from the account, has been the prime topic in fraternity circles at Williamstown. Out of the mass of reports, correspondence and comments printed in the SHIELD we have endeavored to get the gist of the case, with the following result :

Mr. Pratt had been a member of Theta Delta Chi for some time, when "his love grew cold" and he handed in his resignation, giving his non-fraternal state of mind as the reason for the step. Now it appears that expulsion is the only method by which a member of that fraternity can cease to be a member, and the committee, which sat long and earnestly on Brother Pratt's case, accordingly ignored the brother's request and, as he had done nothing meriting expulsion, decided that he was still a Theta Delt. An agreement was reached, however, by which Brother Pratt, at his request, was relieved from all attendance and excused from wearing his fraternity pin and from all duties to the charge.

Pratt then went ahead and joined Kappa Alpha, and "there was a hot time" in Williamstown for a few days. Pratt considered that he had done all in his power to sever his connection with Theta Delta Chi, and Kappa Alpha backed him up. The aggrieved ones, however, claimed that Pratt had violated his oath, expelled him forthwith, and accused Kappa Alpha of discourtesy.

Kappa Alpha should certainly cease being so attractive at Williams College as to cause the loyalty of the members of some of the other fraternities to grow cold. We sympathize with Theta Delta Chi in her loss and congratulate Kappa Alpha on her acquisition of Mr. Pratt.

Comment is entirely unnecessary. Not having asked for sympathy or suffered loss, we must decline Delta Upsilon's condolence.

ANOTHER "LIFT."

The *Record* of Sigma Alpha Epsilon for March, 1898, contains a very full and explicit account of a recent attempt on the part of Phi Delta Theta, located at North-western University, to "lift" the entire chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon at that institution.

The editor comments as follows :

The matter has found its way into the newspapers, and the attempt is generally condemned. The *Chicago Evening Post* for January 29th has a long article giving substantially the same report as above. The article concludes with the following statement as to the local chapters of the two fraternities: "The history of these two chapters is honorable. Phi Delta Theta was the first fraternity to appear at the Evanston school, and many of the brightest graduates of North-western wore its badge. The chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon was chartered three years ago. Since then it has had a splendid record. Its policy has been conservative, and its members strive to keep the membership at such a number that it will be congenial."

The editor has been urged to write a stinging article of rebuke for the benefit of the fraternity world. He is not as yet disposed to do so, however, he feels that Phi Delta Theta should be given a chance to explain. It seems hardly probable that their attempt was made with the approval or knowledge of the general council of Phi Delta Theta. Of course, if it should transpire that such was the case, there will be occasion enough for as strong a condemnatory article as could be written. But judging from the facts now obtainable, the editor is disposed to see only a local aspect to the question.

This view of the matter removes the sting of insult and dishonor in some measure, if we take it for granted that there is no law of Phi Delta Theta forbidding a member to join another fraternity, or to initiate a member of another fraternity, and that the proposers of this amalgamation were ignorant of the fact that such a law does form a part of the creed of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

It is hardly necessary to say much about the point of fraternity policy and honor involved in passing judgment on this event. The very foundation of the fraternity system is the principle that a man cannot serve two masters, can not be a member of two fraternities at once, coupled with the further principle that, when once a man becomes a member he can never withdraw. The practical application of these two principles is found in the laws which are found in the constitutions of most fraternities, that no man who is or has been a member of any other fraternity shall be initiated, and that no member of one fraternity shall join

another. They are practically the same rule, except that one is a prohibition on the fraternity, the other a prohibition on the members of the fraternity. We have both these laws in our own constitution, and it will be a confession of radical weakness and instability if Phi Delta Theta disclaims their existence in her constitution.

For the above reason Phi Delta Theta has here a hard nut to crack. She apparently must confess her own weakness or lack of honor among her members. Until it is known which alternative Phi Delta Theta will choose, final judgment must be postponed.

The editor is certainly very moderate and should be highly commended for the fair opportunity which he extends. We hope Phi Delta Theta will administer the proper remedy to her erring chapter. We have heard of a number of individual lifting cases which have occurred recently. There are two parasites which must be destroyed before fraternity membership will reach its true ideal—The first is honorary membership, the second "lifting." Theta Delta Chi does neither. We plead with our fellow editors to use their strongest and best influence against both these evils.

CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP.

The article in the *Delta* on Remedial Legislation referred to also contains the following :

The last grand chapter passed a law requiring every initiate to secure a certificate of membership which is to be given only in return for the initiation fee and without which no member is to be in good standing. The new law was aimed at those members who were in debt to the fraternity and at those chapters which, while possibly receiving the money, had used it for other purposes. It is entirely a wise provision and if properly enforced ought to ensure the prompt payment of all obligations due the fraternity. When it is once understood that a Sigma Nu's standing will be questioned unless he has this certificate, the new men will then see to it that their fees are forwarded to the general officers.

There are two things connected with fraternity life which have been much discussed and till recently have always been immediately squelched by what may be called "maudlin sentiment." The first half century of Greek letter existence nursed many queer ideas. The advance of the age is slowly

but surely changing the trend of popular opinion and in many ways to the betterment of the fraternity idea. One of these ideas is the association of ladies with any of the exercises of a fraternity, and the other is the giving of some visible evidence of membership to those who join a society. This question of a certificate of membership was very earnestly debated some years ago at a convention. One of the charges favored the idea and the large majority opposed it, backed up by alumni, and the editor of the SHIELD was the most bitter perhaps of any in condemnation of the idea. We confess that while the proposition did not seem right at that time, the idea has taken hold of us since, and after a careful study of the question in all its bearings we must, to be honest, withdraw from the position then taken and assert that we believe a good end might be attained by issuing a proper certificate of membership. Not by any means, however, on the grounds advanced by Sigma Nu. Such a reason as this given seems to us to prostitute the original intent of the issuance of such a certificate by any society. While, of course, no society would or does issue a certificate to any except members in good standing (which means primarily that they have paid all their dues), it does seem to us that Sigma Nu is not applying the proper remedy to the cure of her disease. She is transforming a complimentary recognition into an obligatory requirement. If her members are in debt Sigma Nu should make them settle up or expel them. So far as we know certificates are issued if desired by members and paid for. In some societies it is customary to add a certain sum to the regular initiation fee and issue to all. Have it as you will, the obligation should be attached to the other end of the rope. Require the candidate to pay before he is initiated. This should be the absolute rule in a college fraternity, as it is elsewhere. When it was not the custom of any Greek letter society to issue any evidence of membership the natural trend of opinion would oppose it, and it was on this ground that we opposed the idea so strongly. Since that day a number of old line societies have adopted the system and so the idea assuming a new phase, the college fraternity certificate of membership will soon be a somewhat

necessary part of public recognition. It does no harm surely, and we can discover some points of benefit to the fraternity plan by the adoption of such a public evidence of membership.

THE TWO BIG F'S.

The *Delta* of Sigma Nu for March in an article on Remedial Legislation says as follows :

Our financial ills are legion. Yet they all begin and end in the one great fault—indebtedness. The members are in debt to the chapters ; the chapters are in debt to the fraternity ; and the fraternity is in debt to its patrons. Some of the chapters, indeed, have entered upon the most lavish improvidence, only to find themselves at last in the most hopeless insolvency.

But such indebtedness is far reaching. It falls upon the general fraternity like a plague of Egypt. Her publications are hampered ; her administration is set about by a niggardly economy that blights all her plans and purposes ; her energies are spent upon sordid fiscal affairs when they should be given to the nobler callings of the fraternity life.

The effect upon the chapters is equally as baneful. Not less than 30 chapters are in debt to-day and owe the grand recorder alone more than \$2,500, (\$400 on this year alone, an average of \$10.00). And worst of all, the deadening influences of these debts are falling, in most cases, upon those who are in no way responsible for them, but who are made to bear the burdens of a weak and improvident ancestry. It is the old story of the monster eating up the very substance of one's toil—the very blood of one's life. In every case, always and forever, it drives away the fraternal spirit, dries up the well-springs of youthful energy, and leaves the chapter, at last, either dead or living a life of heartless struggles or meaningless frivolities.

The first F represents Fraternity and while it should be the only one, it must regretfully be stated that there is another and much larger F, which means Finance. It seems unpleasant to drag the question of money into social matters. It has always been a secondary consideration in college fraternity work, but such treatment of so important a subject does great violence not only to fraternity existence but more to the individual himself. A young man goes to college to receive education. Usually the freshman is as inexperienced in the proper handling of money as he is in everything else. His father has carried the purse and passed upon his expenditures before doling out

the necessary funds. The father estimates the probable expenses of a college course and advances money accordingly. The son makes a requisition for funds to meet his fraternity obligations. He neglects to mention funds necessary to liquidate indebtedness incurred for attending to his "best girl," and numerous other "et ceteras." When his draft arrives and he has covered his debts, he has nothing left to meet his legitimate expenditures and they remain unpaid. He fears his father's ire if the truth be known, so he dishonors his obligations rather than face the parental storm. The fraternity suffers. This is the usual condition. Concisely put the son travels on a thousand dollar gait with a hundred dollar income. This is bad education if allowed to go on, and damages a young man's future prospects. The condition portrayed by Delta Nu is largely the experience of every other fraternity. It is a problem to which there is but one solution. There is no reason why a college man should not be educated to cut his garment to fit the cloth. The college faculty have no supervision over the funds of the student. It would be a good thing if there were a professor of finance, whose duty it should be to oversee this part of a proper college education. In the light of present conditions it would be a kindness to every member of a fraternity if the most stringent rules were laid down in regard to financial obligations, with an extreme penalty for failure to perform. It seems hard-hearted, but when a child disobeys the parent must punish in order to do moral justice to the child. So here the most stringent measures are necessary to keep the boys in line. The man who takes upon himself the obligations of fraternity life must bear his portion of the burden. Common sense tells him before he joins that he will be expected to do it, and if he can not he should not join. The fact of joining implies his ability to meet the consequent obligations and if he fails he has forfeited his rights of membership and should be suspended or expelled, as the case requires. What is true of the individual is true of the chapter. President Harstrom, in his last grand lodge report, dwelt in extenso on this subject and his conclusions were in effect what we have stated. Members must pay their obligations and they

should be required to pay them promptly. The business man can not shirk his obligations. His notes at bank must be met promptly when due. Every man has to learn the lesson. Why is it not a kindness to teach it in the college fraternity? This will add another to the benefits derived from membership. The man who pays his bills on the spot is much happier than the laggard. It is the one factor in existence which stays closely to every man so long as he lives. No man can amass wealth till he has learned two lessons. How to live within his income. When he learns this he has solved the other lesson of where to get money to pay his bills promptly. When he does both he is on the highway to happiness and prosperity.

IT HURTS US ALL.

The *New York Times* of March 18th, publishes the following :

CHICAGO, March 17.—On the charge of immorality, which the faculty claims has been thoroughly sustained, Chester C. S. Sloan of Rockford, Ill., and Floyd H. Condit of Beardstown, Ill., were heard before the Faculty Board of the Northwestern University and then permanently expelled from their classes. Both were originally members of the Sigma Chi.

Other expulsions are likely to follow on the strength of information volunteered by Sloan and Condit. The faculty has received what is said to be conclusive evidence that the alleged immorality claimed to have been carried on at the Sigma Chi fraternity house was not limited to the two men who have already received President Rogers' edict, and that gambling and drinking have been among the amusements indulged in by the fraternity members.

The faculty yesterday called the entire active chapter of Sigma Chi to an accounting, and the investigation, President Rogers says, is not yet completed. *The evidence was such that President Rogers determined to prohibit all connection between fraternity houses and the University.*

This is a sad commentary on fraternity life and will do much to damage the system and create prejudice in the public mind. It illustrates one of the great evils which can be covered by a chapter house. The house does not make the men, but the character of the men makes the reputation of the house. Here is a case which requires prompt and decided ac-

tion of no mild nature by Sigma Chi. In the light of such occurrences there is no wonder that faculties frown upon fraternities. But is the faculty entirely blameless in the matter? Should they not by right exercise jurisdiction over the fraternity chapter house, in so far as the moral aspect of the students is concerned? If the faculty does not, the governing body of every fraternity should certainly be thoroughly alive to the condition of every chapter house and its inmates and if such evils exist eradicate them or disband its chapter at once. So far as this fraternity is concerned we feel sure that the president of the grand lodge is so thoroughly in touch with every charge that did such things exist, their duration would be very short, and the life of the charge shorter. There is but one way to maintain an honorable existence. We wait for the announcement that these Sigma Chi men have been expelled from the fraternity as well as from the college. That seems to be the only way for Sigma Chi to maintain her honor if the story be true.

RIP VAN WINKLE ITEMS.

"Theta Delta Chi has withdrawn from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The cause for such action has not been made public as yet. All that is known is that the chapter sent in their charter to headquarters and ceased to initiate men. Along with this news from "Technology," comes the report that the chapter of Theta Zeta there has withdrawn from the fraternity of that name, and is existing as a local society."

The above choice bit of news appears in *Delta Upsilon Quarterly* for March, 1898. So far as the editor can recollect, Theta Delta Chi was "withdrawn" from Massachusetts Institute of Technology in July, 1892. When one considers that almost six years have elapsed since the event occurred, a "Rip-Van-Winkle" medal might appropriately be awarded to Delta Upsilon's editor. It is but fair to say, however, that the same item has been floating around the entire Greek press for some time past, possibly some of the more recent acquisitions to the editorial chair, have by mistake, culled from ancient history.

THE FOOLS' PARADISE.

In a lecture delivered in New York, February 17, by Rev. Robt. E. Jones, president of Hobart College, entitled "College Life Ill-timed," we find many good things, but the following hits the nail on the head.

"Everything has its time, and our college life is ill-timed with reference to the desires and temptations of opening maturity. If a man cannot attend to his college duties because 'the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye and the pride of life' (the assailments of early manhood), are strong upon him, he had better leave college and engage in the struggle for daily bread which for most men, moderates these tempestuous longings. The social pleasures and luxurious surroundings which collegians now demand, may do small harm to him who earns and pays for them, but for men to desire and have these things, when they cannot earn five dollars a week, does do harm. It does one no good to live four years in a fools' paradise, desiring everything without counting the cost. Early college life has moral issues no less than academic and economic ones. There is a certain moral confusion in college life which justifies the strictures made upon it as unfitting men for what comes after graduation.

Herein lies a strong argument against the chapter house question which we have never favored strongly on account of its financial aspect. More than all, however, these pertinent words of Dr. Jones touch upon the financial question, argued in another article. Boys are living too fast in college. They can not keep up the same gait when they get out. This is unanimously proved by the fact that a graduate can never raise two dollars for the SHIELD. He is forced to rigid economy when he begins to work for himself. How much better if the strings were pulled tighter when in college. The college man should be educated to omit the luxuries of the "fools' paradise," and take the substantials, which better fit him for subsequent life.

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.

The winter term, although unenlivened like the fall term, by a successful foot ball and rushing season, has yet passed very pleasantly at Beta. It is hardly correct, however, to speak of the rushing season as over, inasmuch as we have secured this term another brother, Harold Skinner, 1901, son of Charles R. Skinner, State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Junior Week, the social event of the winter term, is now only a pleasant memory. In every feature which contributed to the final success of the week, Theta Delta Chi was ably represented. Bros. Hoyt and Beckwith had prominent positions in the performance of the Masque, by the Cornell Dramatic Association. The sophomore Cotillion, led by Bro. Stevens, was a brilliant success. At the junior Concert, Beta was represented by Bro. Simpson, on the Glee Club, and by Bros. Hoyt and Austin on the instrumental clubs. The labors of Bro. Oddie and his contemporaries on the junior Ball Committee were rewarded by the most charming and successful of Cornell "Juniors."

Both the crews are in training, and the base ball team is in daily practice. Bros. Briggs, '98, Oddie, '99 and Grimshaw, '99, are trying for seats in the boat, while Bro. Austin, 1901, is a candidate for the base ball nine. At a recent meeting of the Athletic Council, Bro. E. S. Smith, '99, was chosen assistant manager of the base ball team.

During the last three months we have enjoyed visits from Bros. Nelson and Louer of Beta, Thayer of Eta, and Partridge of Xi. Bro. Harstrom honored us with a short, but delightful visit in January.

The last issue of the *Widow*, Cornell's humorous bi-weekly, announces the election of Bro. Wilson, 1900, to the board of editors.

The brothers who attended the semi-centennial gave an enthusiastic account of the convention, and are loud in their praises of the centennial committee, through whose efforts the affair became such a decided success.

The charge feels honored in the re-election of Bro. Smith to the Grand Lodge, this time in the capacity of secretary.

Bros. Hoyt and Briggs, who accompanied the musical clubs on their trip during Christmas week, received many kindnesses from Theta Deltas

along the route. We hope that any of the brothers who visit Ithaca will give us a chance to practice a similar hospitality.

BENNETT NOLAN.

ZETA.

BROWN UNIVERSITY.

Zeta brothers hail with joy the news that the good old SHIELD is to be continued under the excellent editorship of Bro. Holmes. We had considerable fear that the magazine we are so proud of was in danger of ceasing its publication.

Spring term at Brown is by all means the most enjoyable, for there are so many things going on. Of prime interest is the ball team. We expect to have a good one this year, although it will necessarily be composed largely of new men. The track team goes into active training next Monday. Bro. Lyons, Bro. McLeod, Bro. Gilmore and the Hull brothers will probably be Zeta's representatives. Speaking of track athletics brings to mind remembrances of the pleasant acquaintances I found last year at the Intercollegiate games at Worcester. I met quite a number of brothers from other New England colleges who were on their respective teams, and between races we enjoyed ourselves immensely.

Bro. Gould, who left college last term, is with us again, and is hard at work making up for lost time. Bro. Myrick is expected to return very soon. He has been traveling through the west and has written us many interesting letters, telling how he unexpectedly came across a number of Theta Deltas.

A "hoodoo" seems to be hanging over 10 U. H., our favorite "hang-out." Both occupants are now on the sick list. Bro. Lyon had to go home to recuperate and has not returned yet. Bro. Bush had an unfortunate fall the past week and is now nursing a badly sprained ankle. Although confined indoors, his happy disposition does a great deal to alleviate his sufferings.

Bro. Miner, '97, has recently published a very interesting volume entitled "The Letters of the Class of Ninety-Seven," and is receiving congratulations on every side. By far the most important feature of the past term at college was the grand demonstration of the methods of the physical culture at Brown. The whole affair was planned and carried out in splendid form by Bro. Fred Parker, Bowdoin. Over 500 students were on the floor at once, and the sight was one long to be remembered. All of the famous physical instructors from all parts of the country were in attendance and pronounced the affair the greatest ever given. Bro. Parker is very widely known as a physical instructor, and is one of the most popular members of the faculty. Zeta extends her good wishes to all the charges and hopes to meet them again at the New England Association Banquet.

C. A. HULL.

ETA.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

Once more it becomes my pleasure to speak of the happenings for the past three months, within the ranks of the Eta charge, and I must go back to the point where the last SHIELD letter concluded.

It is a time honored custom with the Eta charge, to accept an invitation each year from the freshman delegation for a sleigh ride and supper on some date during the winter term. This year was no exception, and one night during the last of January the entire charge, with happy hearts, left the campus for that old, historic place known as "Jake's." The sleighing was fine, as was also the shore dinner which we found awaiting us, and I need but say that, as usual, it was an evening universally enjoyed, and we have no intention of dropping this old custom, which is one of those little occasions which serve to breed good fellowship among us.

The winter term is the one term of the year which is conducive to good, hard study, and during the present term we have most of us been pretty busy. Yet living altogether in the same dormitory end, as we do, we have spent a great many happy, social evenings together, either in song and general jollity, or in listening to the little musicales by the Eta orchestra, mandolin quartette and vocal quartette. The general spirit manifest in the charge is excellent, and the fellows are ever on the watch for opportunities which, if improved, will bring glory to our beloved Eta.

Our different athletic managers, Bro. Lincoln L. Cleaves, '99, of the base ball association, and Bro. Royal S. Cleaves, '99, of the track athletics are on the hustle making their arrangements for spring. Bro. Ralph M. Greenlaw, '99, captain of the base ball team, has his men hard at work in the gymnasium cage. Some of the brothers were out teaching the first of the term, but have all returned now except Bro. Frank H. Swan, '98, who recently took up his duties as principal of the Deering High School, which was made vacant by the sudden death of the former principal.

I will mention some of the various departments of active college life in which Eta's men are participants. Bro. Ralph M. Greenlaw, '99, plays first cornet in the college orchestra, and Bros. Philip C. Haskell, '99, Edward F. Studley, '98, and Harry Cobb, 1900, play on the mandolin club and sing on the glee club. Bro. Carl V. Woodbury, '99, also plays on the mandolin club. We have a representative on the junior assembly committee in the person of the writer. Bros. Albert C. Eames, '98, Ralph L. Wiggins, '98, and Donald B. McMillan, '98, are acting as assistants in the gymnasium. Bro. Frank H. Swan, '98, was recently honored with an appointment to the '98 prize speaking.

In the class elections held recently, Eta succeeded in drawing her portion of the honors. Bro. Cassius C. Williamson, '98, was elected toast master for the commencement banquet. For the ivy day exercises of '99, Bro. Carl V. Woodbury was elected chaplain, Bro. Lucien P. Libby as odist, and yours truly as one of the committee of arrangements.

On March 18th, the annual indoor meet of the college will take place and all is now excitement pending the outcome of the meet. Many of Eta's men are represented on the different drill squads of the separate classes, also on the class relay teams, and in the various other events. Bro. George B. Gould, 1900, has been chosen squad leader for his class drill, and Bro. Fred B. Merrill, 1900, has been chosen athletic captain for his class.

During the winter we have indeed been favored by visits from the alumni. At different times during the term we have welcomed back Bro. Angus G. Hebb, '97, now in the medical school, Bro. Russell, 89, Bro. Perry, '76, one of the re-establishers of Eta, Bro. John Horne, '91, Bro. Baker, '93, Bro. Bodge, '97, Bro. Walter Fogg, '96 and Bro. John H. Morse, '97, on an official visit from the Grand Lodge. Now this is just what we like, and let me extend to all alumni of Eta, and to brothers from other charges, a cordial invitation to come and see us, and we will try and use you well. The charge is now in prime order to entertain visitors. for we have a seven piece orchestra, a vocal and a mandolin quartette.

I must not close without a word on the convention which it was my good fortune to attend. I had heard much about the conventions, but never realized what they were until I was present at the Semi-Centennial and became one of the enthusiastic multitude, and listened to the stirring words from the old alumni. After listening to words from such men as President Carl A. Harstromb, Bishop Gilbert, D. N. Lockwood, J. Macbride Sterrett, and others, one could not help going back to his charge with new life and vigor, and it is a sure way of becoming thoroughly enthused with the true Theta Delt spirit. I consider the Semi-Centennial the event of my life, and I think that Eta has caught enough of the spirit from her delegates, so that, if the convention meets next year at Boston, she will be present in full force.

WINFORD H. SMITH.

IOTA.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

Only this last February Bro. Ellicott, 1900, was taken from us by an attack of pneumonia. Iota feels her loss most keenly.

Bro. Harstrom paid us his customary official visit. Though we dreaded his coming for fear that he might have to find fault, all such apprehensions were driven from us as soon as he appeared. It is so manifest that he has the good of the fraternity closely at heart that even a short visit from him will do any charge a vast amount of good.

On the whole, our life has differed but little from usual. We have continued our old policy of taking in men, one by one, throughout the year. Since the writing of our last letter eight good fellows have joined our ranks. We wish to recommend the following to the fraternity:

Bros. W. W. Carter, Paul Keene, and S. Higginson, from '99; Bros. E. B. Hilliard, G. M. Hoyt and W. F. Porter from 1900; Bro. J. A. Keith, and Bro. E. R. Fay, 1901.

Our annual pool tournament, which is now almost completed, has been a decided success. Much latent talent has been brought out, a circumstance which has proved no end of trouble to our official handicapper. The chief surprise was Bro. Keene, who beat out Bro. Archer, and who now has a "cinch" on first place. Such competition among ourselves has been valuable, not only in developing new players, but also in improving old material. We have accordingly been able to make a good showing in the annual college pool tournament. Bro. Archer found his way to the semi-finals, where the winner of the tournament beat him out by a very small margin.

Ever since its establishment in '92, Iota has been handicapped by the fact that she has no old graduates; but really, she shouldn't mind that, because her immediate graduates are all doing very well. Bros. Stone and Dallinger have become partners in their law work. They are doing extraordinarily well. Just lately, the Boston Elevated Railway Co., one of the largest consolidations of street railway interests in the United States, has engaged them as sole legal counsel of the corporation. Bro. Dallinger is also keeping more or less in touch with the college, in spite of his legal duties and his political work in the Massachusetts senate. He is at present acting as judge in our trials for the debate with Princeton. Bro. Gifford LeClear is another of our young graduates who have just entered business partnership. We are all quite impressed. It is very hard to think of "Old Gif," as a member of the firm of Densmore & LeClear, Consulting Engineers for the Installation of Steam and Electrical Plants. In spite of its long and wearisome title, the partnership is a great success. Harvard University has shown its appreciation; it has just given our brother the job of making an expert examination of all our college buildings. Bro. Garcelon is now coaching the candidates for the hurdles in the Harvard-Mott Haven team. For two weeks, when the assistant master of the English high school in Boston was ill, Bro. McLaughlin was offered his place. He accepted the position and kept up his law work at the same time. Bro. Wyman has been appointed an editor of the Harvard Law Review. Since but three men are taken on the first year from each class, Bro. Wyman deserves especial credit for being first choice.

In regard to the individual life of our undergraduates, it seems rather monotonous to load down every letter with an account of our lacrosse "sharks." Let it suffice to make two remarks on the subject. Bro. Taylor, '99, has been appointed manager. Over half the team are Theta Deltas. Among the Mott Haven candidates we have three good men. Bro. "Pete" White is at present champion of the university for the one mile bicycle race. Bro. "Jim" Harrington represents us in broad

jumping and sprinting. Porter upholds our honors in the middle distances. At the B. A. A. indoor meet, he ran on the winning 1900 team. Besides the above, there are a few more prominent brethren, whom it is difficult to classify. Bro. Breed has gone down to New York to take part in the coming intercollegiate fencing championship. Bro. Keith was one of the unfortunate on the Yale debate this year. Bro. Rideout has just been appointed secretary of the Monthly. Bro. R. B. Curtis is treasurer of the Pierian Sodality. Bro. "Stubby" Beecher takes the part of a very cute little girl in the French play; he is to shake his legs in an amusing little dance. Bro. Hoyt has composed a fine waltz. Only a little more formal red tape is needed in order that it may be adopted as the fraternity waltz.

The visit of Norman Hackett, our actor brother from the west, was quite an event. He is such a good fellow that we all immediately took to him. Bro. Metcalf especially enjoyed his brief stay. The next day, when Bro. Hackett had left, the aforesaid Bro. Metcalf was very lonely and sad. We could all see it; he showed it in his face.

In closing, let me extend a cordial invitation to all the brethren to visit our charge. We may not know how to give you a good time but we will certainly try.

For the charge,

HUBERT L. CARTER.

IOTA DEUTERON.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

Of course the chief event of this term of the college year has been the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of our fraternity, which has been the chief topic of conversation for weeks and which we all have been so thoroughly interested in. From the reports of the delegates which we sent to the convention, we would judge that it was an affair that would be long remembered as the culminating event of our fraternity history. But now that the convention is over and we settle down to the secular duties of college life again, our minds tend to thoughts of what the future has in store for us and the work of the coming spring, signs of which begin to appear on every hand.

The baseball squad is hard at work in the "gym" and considerable material has been brought out. The prospects are good for a championship team, although last year's infield will be especially missed. Bros. Kellogg, '99, Taylor, '99, Dolph, 1901, and Chandler, 1901, are trying for positions on the 'varsity. Next in importance come the class teams, which have not yet appeared for organized practice. We seem to be at a disadvantage in Williamstown to get our baseball teams upon the diamond at an early date on account of the slow disappearance of the snow.

The preliminaries to the Moonlight Oratorical contests are to be held

soon and Bros. Kellogg, '99, DeCamp, 1900, and Doolittle, 1900, have been appointed by Mr. Livingstone to number among the twenty who try for the honors. Bro. Davis, '98, has been elected to the class day committee, which has charge of all arrangements for commencement. The sophomores have also appointed their "Gul" board and "Prom" committee. Bro. Gibbs, 1900, made the "Gul" as one of the editors, while Bro. Dunbar, 1900, will fill a position upon the "Prom" committee. Bro. Dunbar has also written several things for the Weekly and the Literary Monthly, which have received high praise.

The winter term has passed very pleasantly, we having been blessed with plenty of snow and good cold weather.

We held a very enjoyable house party from February 11th to 14th. Most of the young ladies came from a distance and it did seem good to see familiar faces from home again. One evening was spent in a sleigh-ride and supper at the Idlewild, which is about five miles from the college grounds; another evening was taken up by dancing, and so the time flew and only too soon did we have to say good-bye to our friends and return to the regular trend of college work again after such gaiety.

By the end of spring term we will be ready to move into a larger and more comfortable fraternity house, which accommodates a larger number of the brothers than the present house and is more desirable in every way. We had expected to move so that we would be settled for spring term, but through a misunderstanding we were debarred from the pleasure.

HARRY C. TAYLOR.

KAPPA.

TUFTS COLLEGE.

We are all feeling the effects of spring here at Tufts. As the grass grows greener and the weather warmer, the boys open all the windows, and after dinner you are sure to find as happy a crowd of Thetes as you could wish to see, sitting on the porch and enjoying an afternoon sun-bath. At this time of year I know of no place better than the old hill, and nowhere I would rather be. But we are all catching that spring trouble, laziness, just when examinations are coming on and when we have to prepare for class day.

Of course, at this time of year, base ball is the all-absorbing topic and we look forward to a winning team. Bro. Kempton will probably "hold down" first base this year and Bros. Pierce and Foster are having a friendly contest for third. Bros. Heusted, Marvin and Butler are also trying for positions, so we are sure to have a good representation.

We will be unfortunate this year in losing a large delegation with '98. They will make a big hole in our ranks and their places will be hard to fill next fall. However, we are already looking for men and hope to get as good a crowd of freshmen as this year's have been.

We have lost four brothers this year and they are all men whose loss we feel. Bros. Kendall and Hedges, of 1900, were obliged to leave on account of sickness, and Bros. Greul and Mason, of '99, were forced to leave for home. However, we hope to have them back again with us next fall. Bro. Mason, by the way, is the Washington correspondent for one of the great New York papers.

This week we hold our annual "Graduate Night." This is the time when all the old men come back and renew old ties. We will try to give them a good time and we know all the undergrads will enjoy it. It would be good to have them back oftener, as no charge can be successful without the active interest of its alumni. Next week the New England banquet will be held, and that is sure to be a jolly good time. It comes during the Easter recess, but we hope to have a good delegation in spite of the fact. Bro. Whittemore, '94, is to be the orator, and, of course, we shall be proud of him.

Last week we enjoyed a visit from Bro. Hackett, of Gamma Deuteron, who played a week in Boston. Most of the fellows went in to see him, and we were all glad to meet him, as he is as fine and loyal a Thete as one could hope to find. He promised to be out to see us again next fall and then we will try to entertain him better. During his stay a few of the Kappa men went over to Harvard and enjoyed the hospitality of Iota.

The charge is now in as prosperous a condition as it ever was, and all the men have the right spirit of the fraternity, and we hope that all the charges are having as good luck as we are.

FRANK W. KNOWLTON.

LAMBDA.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

We have just entered upon our last term of work at college, and everything is moving merrily forward. Seniors are giving the last lingering touches to their theses, and are looking forward with all sorts of feelings for the first week in June, when they will bid a final farewell to Boston University with its pleasures and pretty girls.

There has been a constant crescendo of enthusiasm since our delegates returned from New York, our average attendance has increased over ten per cent., and the fellows seem to vie with each other in the furtherance of Lambda's interests in college here; and there is an increasing and deepening love for our fraternity.

Bro. Seth P. Smith called to see us soon after the New York convention and gave a very inspiring talk to the fellows.

We have been experimenting with a series of alumni suppers these past few months. The idea has been to invite a number of old Lambda boys to each spread, and then after they were primed with all the good

things present, induce them to give us some reminiscences of old days. Every affair has been an inspiration, they have helped to knit graduates and undergraduates of Lambda into a closer bond of good-fellowship. We have also given one small reception, which was pronounced the social event of the college year. A fine orchestra added not a little to the general enjoyment of the occasion.

A similar social affair will be given at the Theta Delta Chi rooms April 22nd, when we shall be pleased to meet any wandering brother who may happen in this direction. It has been our aim throughout the college year to cultivate as far as possible the social life of the fraternity, with the result that theatre parties, whist parties, et al., have been of weekly occurrence.

The other side of college life has not been neglected, however, for Lambda plays an important part in college affairs in general. Bro. Grant is the president of the senior class, Bro. Moore of the junior class, and Bro. Annas of the freshman class.

Bro. Baldwin, '97, now at the law school, and Bro. Stratton recently took prominent vocal parts in a minstrel show given by the University Athletic association. Bro. Baldwin sang a solo especially composed for him, and received several very flattering newspaper notices for his work. The show, which was managed by Bro. Underwood, was a tremendous success.

We are frequently favored by visits from graduate brothers of Lambda. Recently Bro. Meredith, who is professor of sciences and associate principal in the Plainfield, N. J., high school, called and spent a few hours with us. Bro. Wheeler who has charge of an Indian school on the Mashpee reservation, spent last Friday and Saturday in the city, and entertained us with a series of continued-in-our-next Indian stories. Bro. Wheeler's Indian name is something like "Ma-ta-sto-ton" or "Mighty Voice."

Next Friday night, the annual men's banquet will be held in the college. Bro. Baldwin, '88, who occupies the chair of political economy, will be toastmaster of the occasion, and there is no question as to the success of his part in the evening's proceedings.

We shall be sorry to lose at the too rapidly approaching graduations, such men as Bro. Grant, whose scholarship ranks with the best at the university in recent years; Bro. Stratton, who has for four years been prominent in college musical circles; Bro. Wilkins, who is well known to all the charges; Bro. Marsh, who has been an indefatigable worker in the fraternity's interests; Bro. Griffon, than whom there is none better, as a man and a brother, and Bro. Mansfield, who with the others has worked to bring the charge up to its present high standing.

We shall be happy to greet any brothers who may be in Boston at any time. No. 6 Ashburton place is our address.

JAMES DAVIES.

NU DEUTERON.
LEHIGH UNIVERSITY.

To all her sister charges in Theta Delta Chi, Nu Deuteron sends the heartiest of New Years greetings. As for Nu Deuteron herself never has a new year opened more auspiciously. Favored with the best of good fortune in the past year, and with the brightest prospects for the present, her star seems truly in the ascendant.

Since our last letter we have initiated five men, and it is with the greatest pleasure that we introduce to the fraternity at large Bros. Hanna, Murphy, Freund, Higgins and Parsons. They are all splendid fellows and loyal Theta Delts.

We have as usual our fair share of college honors. Bro. Wettlaufer, erstwhile manager of the glee and banjo clubs, has been elected manager of the base ball team for the coming season. Bro. E. Grace has been chosen for the captaincy of the same organization, and we expect to have at least five other brothers make the team. Bro. Hornor has been elected captain of the track team, of which Bro. Higgins is also a prominent member. Besides this Bro. Higgins is president of his class and a member of the mandolin club, and last but not least, comes Bro. E. Grace, who has won the Wilbur scholarship; the highest collegiate honor that a Lehigh man can aspire to. Your humble servant tried hard to beat him out, but was "weighed in the balance and found wanting," and had to content himself with second place.

In order to while away the tedious winter hours when out-door sports are an impossibility, Nu Deuteron has organized a bowling club. We have secured two excellent alleys and from night to night the sport goes merrily on. Bro. Lehman has organized a chafing dish club which achieved great success. The principal article in the club's constitution is that all productions of Bro. Lehman's culinary art must be first "tried on the dog." This has proved a saving clause for the members of the society, but has been rather hard on the canine population of Bethlehem, in fact the general consensus of opinion among the dogs is that it has been a hard winter.

During the past term we have enjoyed visits from Bros. Smith, Hoyt, Fiegenspan, Walters, of Beta; Griggs, of Phi; Emerson, of Lambda, and Bates, Hearn, Hutchins, Weaver, Senior, Johnston and Gass, of Nu Deuteron.

We expect to send a large delegation to the semi-centennial. On the night of Monday, February 7, we will hold our own reunion and banquet at the Eagle hotel, at which we hope to have a large number of alumni present.

J. W. GRACE.

OMICRON DEUTERON.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

On November 23, Omicron Deuteron initiated the following men : John Franklin Moody, '00, of Auburn, Me.; Harry E. Cate, '01, of Haverhill, Mass.; Charles W. Kimball jr., '01, of Penn Yan, N. Y.; Thomas A. Mason, '01, of Northfield, Mass.; Joseph Raphael, '01 of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Arthur P. Redmon, '01, of Lexington, Mass.; Douglass Vanderhoof, '01, of Chicago, Ill.; James H. Wallace, '01, of Clinton, Mass.; Robert W. Whitcomb, '01, of Winchendon, Mass.

After the initiation the charge enjoyed a sleighride to Norwich, where the annual initiation banquet was held. Following the banquet came the toasts offered by several of the brothers, who were introduced by our toastmaster, Bro. Gary, '98, as follows : "Theta Delta Chi," Joseph W. Hobbs, '99; "Omicron Deuteron," Samuel J. Smith, '99; "Dartmouth," Harry B. Davis, '00; oration, John M. Connelly, '98; poem, Arthur S. Roberts, '00; "Our Younger Brothers," Douglass Vanderhoof, '01; "Athletics," Embert H. Sprague, '00; "Our Elder Brothers," Bro. Foster, '85; "Omega Charge,"—silence. Even amid our rejoicing came a thought of sadness as we remembered that two of our dearest brothers, Henry Aiken, '87, and Charles Day, '98, had passed away during the year to be enrolled in the Omega charge above. The presence and toast offered by Bro. Bullock from Mu Deuteron added materially to the enjoyment of the occasion.

As usual, Omicron Deuteron is well represented among the athletes of Dartmouth. Bro. Sprague won third place in the hurdles at the B. A. A. indoor meet held in Boston on February 5th. At present Bro. Sprague is in training for the 220 yard hurdles and the pole vault; Bro. E. R. Cate for the half-mile run and the high jump; Bros. C. W. Kimball, Redmon, and H. E. Cate for the mile run; and Bro. Stevens for the one-mile and two-mile bicycle.

Bro. Sprague plays the viola and Bro. Raphael the 'cello in the college orchestra. Bro. Roberts is a member of St. Thomas church choir.

At the sophomore class banquet held in Boston on February 21st, Bro. Sprague responded to the toast, "Our Sophomore Banquet." On the same evening Bro. Raphael, '01, scored a hit on "The Profs," at a similar gathering of freshmen at the Vendome in Boston.

The base ball squad has been practicing regularly in the base ball cage during the past month, and for the last few days has had out-door practice on the campus. Present indications point to a team stronger than that of last year. Bro. Rowe, '99, will again cover first base with Bro. Macandrew, Dartmouth's star full back, across the diamond at third. Bro. Cook is a candidate for the position of 'varsity pitcher, and Bro. Wallace, '01, will undoubtedly pitch on his class team.

Our 1,900 delegation recently chose Bro. E. R. Cate as its representa-

tive on the board of the 1900 *Aegis*, which will no doubt show signs of Bro. Cate's artistic ability.

At the trials for admission to the Dartmouth dramatic society, Bros. Carney, E. R. Cate and Roberts were among the successful contestants. Bros. Carney and Cate will take in the presentation of the society's amateur theatricals, which will occur in the gymnasium on March 31.

Lack of interest has prevented the usual inter-fraternity whist tournament.

Only three members of Omicron Deuteron were so fortunate as to be able to attend the semi-centennial convention, but the message of love and enthusiasm for Theta Delta Chi, which they brought back to the charge gave Omicron Deuteron a share in the benefits, if not of the joys of that inspiring event.

The signs of the New Dartmouth are many. The James B. Richardson hall, which will be ready for occupancy at the close of the Easter vacation, contains single rooms and suites for one or two, and has accommodations for fifty-six students. It will be the most sumptuously appointed dormitory in college, being provided with fireplaces in most of the suites, and in a few suites with bath-rooms. The entire building is heated by steam, and is provided with bath-rooms on each floor. Work has been begun on the foundations for the new Wilder Physical laboratory, which will be ready for use at the beginning of the next college year.

The college is still earnestly discussing the adoption of the honor-system in examinations, but probably will take no decisive action upon the matter until the spring term.

A letter from a graduate brother is a rare enjoyment with Omicron Deuteron. The charge wishes to keep in touch with its graduate brothers, but for various reasons a regular system of monthly letters to graduates is deemed inadvisable. Nevertheless, the charge editor will gladly attempt to answer letters from any graduate brothers of Omicron Deuteron who may express a desire for charge and college news.

Omicron Deuteron sends fraternal greetings to all the charges, with the assurance that Theta Delts will always find a warm welcome awaiting them in Hanover.

ARTHUR STANLEY ROBERTS.

RHO DEUTERON VS. PI DEUTERON.

What promises to be the first of an interesting series of athletic events was a base ball game between Theta Delta Chi's two city charges, at Columbia Oval, Friday, April 8. First regarded as a joke and expected to end in a grand farce, the game was surprisingly free from tomfoolery and was played in all earnestness and for all the possible glory for nine full innings. The game was rather hastily gotten up, and

so some of the brothers of both charges were absent, but a full team represented each, and there was some pretty fair playing on both sides, although, of course, the standard was not very high. Rho Deuteron had some really good players, who were conspicuously absent, and some of Pi Deuteron's stars were also not present. The latter charge put up the best game, as the score shows, their average of fielding being a little higher, and their batters more judiciously placed than Rho Deuteron's.

Bro. Sam Wallace, Sigma, '90, now a post graduate at Columbia, started in pitching for Rho Deuteron. Although rather freely hit, he struck three men out in the first inning. Later he became wild and was relieved by Bro. Tremain, who did very well. Bro. Stratton started in to pitch a very good game, and lasted well for nine innings. Bro. Grassi caught him ably and Pi Deuteron's infield backed their battery up in a very creditable manner. Rho Deuteron lost the game in the second inning when five C. C. N. Y. men went to first on balls, and all scored. This was followed by two runs in the third, and a batting streak in the fifth netted five more, Bro. Oscar Wagner sending a three-bagger to deep left with two men on bases. With few exceptions, Rho Deuteron's batting was weak, but the star plays were fly catches by Bros. Dresser and Ehret, and a rousing grand stand double play by Bros. DeYoung and Rudolf Tombo. Bro. Tremain pitched a steady game, and Bro. VanWinkle caught him in good shape. The fielding, although at times of a yellow order, was not nearly as bad as one would think it would be for teams gotten up on the spur of the moment. Bro. Holton was captain of Pi Deuteron and Bro. Van Winkle officiated for Columbia. Bro. Lindenmeyr's decisions as umpire were given in good faith, though some of the brothers didn't think so, and an early resignation saved him from a most untimely death. His successor, Bro. Ferguson, was sufficiently honest to last for the remaining four innings.

The score stood, Pi Deuteron 15, Rho Deuteron 7.

After the game the teams and their followers adjourned to an inn, where luncheon was served and Theta Delt songs sung under Bro. Tombo's leadership. This was followed by a rather peaceful ride back to the city on the cars, with no bones broken.

It is not improbable that another game will be played, and also a dual meet arranged between the charges, as both Rho Deuteron and Pi Deuteron number among their members the star athletes of C. C. N. Y. and Columbia.

L. L.

RHO DEUTERON.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.

The winter has seen Columbia's new home assume a more and more finished appearance and the whole university has long been in full running order. The students take a pride in their new home which has

stimulated the interest in rowing, base ball, and track athletics. The great gymnasium, with its nine-lap running track and spacious swimming tank is now almost finished; the splendid surroundings of the latter reminding one of the magnificence of one of the ancient Roman baths, so vast is its size and so classic and expensive its appearance, and its completion, is awaited with great interest by the students. All training has begun in a temporary gymnasium, and now the track athletes have been practicing on a field directly opposite the college, where a track and a base ball diamond have been rapidly constructed. Their practice is daily watched by hundreds of the students, and the prospects are bright for a successful season in every branch of athletics. The track team promises well, the lacrosse team is made up of players of experience and reputation; and for a mixture of new and old material the nine, the first Columbia has had in several years, has made an encouraging beginning. The crews, especially the 'varsity boat, are rowing well out on the Hudson, now within a few blocks of college; and the success of last year's cycle team is sure to be repeated. On some of these ideal spring days that we have enjoyed, one cannot help thinking that the long desired revival of Columbia's athletics, the rebirth of interest in the student body, the genuine spirit that makes our American colleges what they are, has come at last, and that the days of drudgery and imprisonment in the cramped Forty-ninth street buildings are things gone by.

So at this time of general improvement it seems only fit that Theta Delta Chi shall get her share of the profits. Rho Deuteron looks back over a season of hard work, crowned, in a great measure, with success, and bidding fair to exceed even the hopes of her undergraduates. We feel that the ten men initiated this year are of the right kind; that they are the men we have desired all along; and, on the whole, we may say that our rushing season has been very successful.

Since the last issue of the SHIELD appeared, seven have been added to our brotherhood, and Rho Deuteron now numbers nineteen members, more than at any previous time of her existence. They are all good Theta Deltas, which the increase in the percentage of attendance shows; they show an interest in charge matters, and have taken hold of fraternity work in the good style which Theta Delta Chi knows so well, and which cannot but have the most fruitful results.

Bro. Harry H. St. Clair, jr., 1900, was initiated a few weeks before Christmas. He passed a higher entrance examination to the college than any other student, thus becoming entitled to a scholarship for four years. He represents us on the board of the annual, the "Columbian," for next year.

Bro. Manuel E. Rionda rowed No. 3 on last year's excellent freshman crew, and is a good oarsman. He is not rowing this year, owing to the wealth of material for the 'varsity; however he occupies his old position

in the class crew, rowing in the spring and fall regattas. Next year we hope to see him in the 'varsity boat.

Bro. Edward Van Winkle comes to us from Stevens Institute, where he established a reputation as a lacrosse player on the first team. He is doing the same for us this year, besides being treasurer of the Lacrosse association. We hope that when our team plays other colleges where we have charges, those brothers will look out for Bro. Van Winkle. He also played quarter back on his class foot ball team this fall.

The brothers who attended the convention, among whom were Bros. Rionda and Van Winkle have given forth some of the inspiration gained in the shape of renewed interest in our fraternity, and all felt the thrill of exultation which Theta Delts experience so often by what they saw and heard at the semi-centennial celebration and banquet. The latter, especially, will never be forgotten by those whose examinations did not conflict with those three days of joy and feasting.

On March 2d we initiated Henry G. Hershfield, (now '98, next year '99, law) of Helena, Montana, one of the most promising men ever taken into Theta Delta Chi. Bro. Hershfield was, until February last, when his term expired, managing editor of the *Columbia Spectator*, and has been prominently identified with class and college athletics ever since in Columbia. He has played class foot ball and base ball, and has been a member of the banjo and mandolin clubs. In his sophomore year he took a leading part in his class show, and last year did the same in the 'varsity burlesque, "Cleopatra." This year he was also cast for one of the principal roles of "In Vanity Fair," produced with great artistic and financial success.

Last year Bro. Hershfield was the best quarter and half miler in college. This year he is the captain of the 'varsity track team, and labors incessantly for the interests of his university, and has shown a great desire to do the same for his fraternity. He has started well. To him we owe Bro. A. E. Schaff, formerly of Princeton, a runner of note in and around New York, and a good man for the inter-collegiate. Being absent from college last year, he had no chance to distinguish himself; but in the sophomore year he won the quarter and half against Princeton as well as in all other games Columbia entered, and in the latter event took third in the '96 inter-collegiate. He then held the Columbia and Columbia-Princeton records for these events, and is a sure point winner in all the dual meets this year. He was "Jocularius" at the Soph Triumph, played class foot ball and base ball, and ran in Boston last February in the relay race against Cornell with Bro. Hershfield.

A few days ago we presented the charge with a pair of twins that will probably carry the name of Theta Delta Chi into every state of the east where open bicycle meets are held. We take pleasure in introducing Bros. Ray Dawson and Irwin A. Powell, the two best amateur bicycle riders of Columbia and of the N. Y. A. C. These two brothers won

more points together in last year's inter-collegiate cycle meet than all other contestants combined, Bro. Dawson winning three first, and Bro. Powell two first and two seconds. The latter won thirty-one races last season, and took second in nine, while Bro. Dawson was but little behind him. Bro. Powell is manager of the 'Varsity Cycle team. Their phenomenal success of last year will undoubtedly be repeated, and those brothers who will meet Bro. Dawson and Powell will find them true and loyal Theta Delts.

Our rushing is not yet over, and we expect to introduce at least three freshmen before the close of the year. Our hold on the track men is very great, and it is probable that one quarter of the team will be Rho Deuteron men. Bros. Hershfield, Schaff, DeYoung, Ehret and Eastmond are sure of places, and Bros. Riouda and Moran are trying for the class games.

As an evidence of the popularity of our 1900 men, in which class there are ten Theta Delts, let me mention the fact that in the election of the thirteen Columbian board editors, Bros. Tiemann, St. Clair and Moran were successful, and fourteen other fraternities were out-distanced.

Although long a thing of the past, let me mention that Bro. Tiemann represented us in the light weight cane spree last fall, and, though vanquished, put up as plucky a fight as seen for many a day.

A base ball game and athletic meet has been arranged with our Pi Deuteron brothers, and promises to be an interesting struggle. Another thing on tap is a theatre party to see our Gamma Deuteron brother, Norman Hackett, who is in town now. We trust to enjoy several visits from him.

In conclusion let me urge all Theta Delts, residing in the city, or visiting from other colleges, to come and see us on Wednesdays at 81 Morningside avenue. We want everyone to know that Rho Deuteron is progressing, and that the time when she was mentioned as a second or third rate charge is indeed a thing of the past.

L. LINDENMEYER.

SIGMA DEUTERON.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

Some time has elapsed since our last letter to the SHIELD, and Sigma Deuteron once more extends her hearty greetings to all her sister charges and to all brothers in Theta Delta Chi.

Since our last charge letter we have initiated James Ray Farrant, 1900, and I take great pleasure in recommending him as truly worthy to wear our sacred shield.

Bro. Bean, '99, and Seiler, '99, have temporarily withdrawn from the university to enter into business, and we will sadly miss these two loyal

Theta Deltas, but they will return in another year and will then support the fraternity with new ardor and new love for the sacred bonds.

Just at present the university is watching two widely different sides of college life with growing interest; the one is our inter-collegiate debate with the University of Illinois and the other is the probable success of our athletic teams.

Bro. Nelson, '98, will close this debate and will once more win honors for the fraternity in this line. In the inter-society debate to take place next December between the two leading debating societies of the university, Philomathia and Athena, Bro. Adams, 1900, will help to bear Philomathia's colors to victory, and Bro. White, 1901, will close her freshman blow out, which occurs in a few weeks.

The senior class has chosen some of its honor men for its commencement exercises to occur the third week in June, and Bro. Nelson was selected as memorial orator—and in the dramatic contest Bro. Dahl will display his talents in that bill.

Wisconsin's annual—The Badger—is to appear in two weeks, and bids fair to excel all other numbers of its kind. This we, of Sigma Deuteron, certainly hope, since Bro. Carter, '99, is business manager.

University of Wisconsin felt greatly honored some three weeks since upon receiving an invitation from Columbia, Cornell and Pennsylvania to enter our crew at Poughkeepsie, and although we have little hope of winning, yet we do not expect to be last in the race, for Coach O'Dea is fast rounding the boys into form, and with the remaining weeks of hard work he may develop a crew able to meet the best of them.

Our base ball team also promises to excel anything the university has boasted in many years past, and Theta Delta Chi will be well represented in Perry, 1900, catcher, Ford, 1901, left-fielder and yours truly, second baseman and captain.

Only last week, Delta Delta Delta made its debut into the University of Wisconsin, and judging from the present members there is a prosperous future in store for this excellent Sorority.

We were livened up a few days last month by a jolly visit from Bro. Hartwell, '95, and during the holidays Brothers Blynd, '97; Pratt, '95, and Hambrecht, '96, spent a few days with us. Should any Theta Delt be within striking distance of Madison, Wisconsin, he will find a hearty welcome from all the boys of Sigma Deuteron.

JOHN P. GREGG.

TAU DEUTERON.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

As the college year has grown older, Tau Deuteron has progressed both in condition and in number of members. The new men are of such a character that we need have no fear for the future prosperity of the charge. Morally solid, and by no means mentally deficient, they may

also be defined as "good fellows." In past years the charge has been unfortunate in securing men who have for one reason or another been forced to relinquish their college work. We have reason to believe that the men we have recently acquired are "stayers." They also possess qualities which would indicate that there will be no ebb and flow to their fraternity enthusiasm.

Since the last letter was written three men of sterling worth have been added to the roll, Bros. Flannery, McCloud and Bardwell.

Bro. Francis Ramaley, at one time charge editor, has been removed from active membership list by reason of his acceptance of the position of assistant professor in the department of biology at the University of Colorado. Bro. Ramaley's promotion was earned by his winning first prize in a competitive examination. While pursuing his academic course, he specialized in botany. In his senior year he was elected to instructorship in medical botany, which position he has held up to his recent leaving for Colorado. He wears the Phi Beta Kappa key, and has been working for the Ph. D. degree in our university. He is one of the best members Tau Deuteron has ever had, and while we deprecate his departure to new fields of usefulness, realizing as we do the loss to the charge, we also rejoice in the bestowal of new honors upon him. We bid him good cheer in his new work, and assure Bro. Franc. of our appreciation of his loyalty to Tau Deuteron and Theta Delta Chi.

Bro. Pfaender, '97, has been appointed instructor in German, and is pursuing the course in law.

Bro. Clifford, '95, is making his mark in the profession of journalism. He is now assistant city editor of Minneapolis *Times*.

Bro. McDermott, '96, has given up the bicycle business and is studying law.

Bro. Lin Savage, '97, winner of the oratorical contest of last year, is managing the affairs of the Y. M. C. A. at the "U."

Bro. Johnston, '97, is doing P. G. work, and is still enlisted as an active member of the charge.

Bros. Harrison and Pike, who are great athletes, will enter for the spring events, and will no doubt carry off some of the prizes. Bros. Lehman, Bayless and Pratt are members serving on the principal class committees. Bro. Lawrence, who is a fine musician, plays in the mandolin club. Your editor is an officer in the oratorical association, and represents the fraternity on the '99 Gopher board.

Most of our boys have attended the various society functions of the year. Some of us contemplate attending the senior promenade which is always looked upon as the most important social affair given by the university young people. During the winter a series of smoke-socials have been tendered the alumni by the active members. These affairs have proved very popular, and have afforded the alumni an opportunity to see high school men and prospective university students, whose

presence had been secured. By means of these gatherings and the influence of alumni we have secured the pledging of some good men, who will enter college in the fall. The brothers are now actively making the preparations for a dancing party to be given at the West hotel, which undoubtedly will be a most elaborate affair.

Bro. Houston's official visit was much enjoyed by us all. He is an earnest gentleman, and his brotherly advice was well received.

With best wishes to the SHIELD and greeting to sister charges.

HARRY B. SWENSEN.

CHI.

ROCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

The new year opened with Chi in a vigorous condition.

In order to add to the amusement of the boys a billiard table was put in the first of the year. Bros. Woodruff and Craig, taking spare moments from their ministerial studies, soon became very proficient and have made some very enviable runs.

In the senior class elections Bro. James A. Hamilton was elected pipe orator and Bro. H. W. Rippey, historian. In the junior class Bro. Freeman E. McNall is vice president and Bro. Wilfred Joseph Craig is business manager of *The Interpreter*, our college annual. In the freshmen class Bro. Albert Joseph Kennedy was elected orator and Bro. Walter Bosworth Clarke, prophet.

Bro. Charles William Watkeys, '01, is on the mandolin club, and Bro. W. B. Clarke is on both the glee and mandolin clubs. Bro. F. E. McNall, '99, is on the glee club and Bro. Herbert Walker Taylor, '99, is college soloist.

The 'varsity base ball team bids fair to be of promise. Bro. Hyde, '99, will twirl for University of Rochester, and it is quite probable that Bro. J. F. Keeler, '00, will catch. Bros. Tower, '01, and Roeser, '01, are also trying for positions, but their success remains to be seen.

Bros. Hyde, '99, and Clarke, '01, will represent us on the track team—the former in the mile walk and the latter in the jumps.

Bro. James G. Riggs, Mu Deuteron, '88, superintendent of schools at Plattsburgh, N. Y., gave a lecture on Tennyson before a college audience, in Anderson hall, Thursday afternoon, April 14. Interest was added by the rendering of two of Tennyson's poems, "Sweet and Low" and "Crossing the Bar," set to music by Bro. Herbert Walker Taylor, '99, the university baritone soloist.

Bro. Freeman E. McNall, '99, has been elected manager of the 'varsity foot ball team next fall.

We will lose three men by graduation in June, Bros. Hamilton, Rippey and Woodruff. Bro. E. O. Wilson, '99, expects to enter the theological seminary next fall and Bro. Keeler, '00, may enter some law school.

It is always a great pleasure for us to welcome brothers from other charges. We have recently received pleasant calls from Bro. James G. Riggs, Mu Deteron, '88; Bro. Blodgett, Xi, '99, and Bro. P. A. Blossom, Chi, '95.

Wishing the SHIELD continued success.

CHARLES W. WATKEYS, '01.

CHI DEUTERON.
COLUMBIAN UNIVERSITY.

Since its last letter to the SHIELD, Chi Deuteron has lost two of its most loyal members, Bro. Robert Sterrett and Bro. Harry J. McKenney. Bro. Sterrett has gone to Lafayette college to take a course in chemistry, and Bro. McKenney has taken up the study of law at Frederick, Maryland. But these losses have some compensation, for we have added to our number Bro. Domer, whom we now introduce to the fraternity, while Bro. McKenney will return to Washington in the fall to enter the law school of Columbian University.

In the visits of brothers from other charges, we have been very fortunate. On one evening during the Christmas holidays, we had with us six of the Lehigh boys, surely a good representation from that college. We were fortunate also in having a visit from Bro. Harstrom just before the convention, and wish to assure him of our hearty support during the coming year. Soon after the convention, Bro. Holmes spent a week or so in Washington, during which time he became acquainted with the more recently initiated brothers and increased the enthusiasm of all of us.

Quite recently we enjoyed a visit from Bro. Hetherington, of Philadelphia. At present we have with us Bro. Willis S. Paine, Bro. Twinn, of Chi, ex., '98; Bro. W. W. Wiuslow, of Iota, '85, and Bro. Stokes, of Phi. Bro. Twinn has left his law work in New York to enter the Columbian Law School here at Washington and Chi Deuteron takes great pleasure in welcoming him.

Of our Alma Mater, we would say that there has never been more class, college, or university spirit and enthusiasm than at present. In the recent cane rush, the freshmen were really in the lead, although the contest was not decisive. In athletics also, the interest is at its height, and Columbian is to have an excellent athletic park this year.

Chi Deuteron is now entering upon her third year, having celebrated the second anniversary of her establishment on the twenty-sixth of March, and judging from the two years just past, she has much hope for the prosperity of the year to come.

STANTON C. PEELE.

NEWMAN BADGES

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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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ELMER H. CAPEN, D. D., KAPPA, '60.

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Semi-Centennial Oration.

Delivered on Anniversary Day, Feb. 10, 1898, at the Windsor Hotel, New York City.

The College Fraternity in the Old Time and the New.

By Elmer B. Capen, D. D., Kappa, '60.

BRETHREN:—The event that brings us together is one of more than ordinary significance. Fifty years in the life of a noble college fraternity, one that from the beginning has borne an unsullied name, must carry with them many matters that are worthy of solemn commemoration and that cannot fail to give rise to profound reflection. Fifty years to some persons, and in some respects to every person, may seem but a brief fragment of time. In the old world where every human organization is defined against the background of centuries of historic achievement, a half century may appear to be only just long enough to give an institution a fair start. But in our own country, where the life of the nation itself counts among its years only a little more than twice that period of time, fifty years must be contemplated as something that is almost hoary and venerable. So far as our own fraternity is concerned, it is an impressive and uplifting thought that this society has exerted its beneficent influence upon two generations of cultivated men, that father and son meet behind the same shield, salute the same mystic symbols and hail together the same sublime qualities of a divine friendship; and that it is a vast army bearing the impress of Theta Delta Chi that has been going forth in unbroken succession from the different colleges where we have a name to live to join the ranks of patriots, statesmen, scholars, men of letters and men of affairs.

The thought is all the more impressive if we remember—and we cannot help remembering—that this half century is the most notable half century in the annals of mankind. Since those rites were first performed by our venerable brethren of the Alpha charge, which have been so faithfully followed in every chapter that has been admitted within her charmed circle, more things have been accomplished for the exaltation and glory of humanity, than had been accomplished, I had almost said, in any thousand years before. As we stand in these closing years of the nineteenth century and look back we can understand what the poet meant when he said :

“Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay.”

Surely to have lived in this time, and been a part of it, is worth more than any thousand years of life that has preceded it. This is just where our fraternity has had its being. Its whole history has lain just here. It has had an active and vital part in all the movements that have made the nineteenth century the century of centuries. In the great struggle for the preservation of the union its sons, on both sides of the contest, were baptized with fire, and to-day under the ægis of a redeemed and glorified Republic they meet around one common altar fire, to renew in union their devotion to principles which they learned in their youth. They have performed their full share in those discoveries and applications of science which have done so much to determine the trend of modern civilization. They have not lagged behind in letters and reform.

He would be a bold man who should declare that their fraternity life, at least, during their undergraduate experience, had not been a distinct factor in shaping their careers. Not only did it meet certain social wants of their nature, but it helped in the formation of their convictions, the direction of their ambitions and the quickening of their inspirations. “Yes,” some man may say, “but that was in the olden time. Since then there have been great changes. College life is not the thing it was. It has been reinforced and enlarged in countless ways. The contact of the college man with the outside world has changed also. It has been broadened and diversified and made more active and vital than it was before, so that the college man, especially the undergraduate, is no

longer the same being and holds a different relation altogether both to the college and to the world from what he did. The college fraternity, therefore, has outlived its usefulness. It is narrow ; it is puerile ; it can no longer contribute a strong motive or exert a powerful and wholesome leadership in the lives of young men." These are some of the declarations that we often hear. I have thought, therefore, that it might be useful and certainly not inappropriate for me to discuss on this occasion, the college fraternity in the old time and the new.

Fifty years ago the colleges in America—there were no universities then except in name—held a unique position. Their life was wholly apart from the life of the world. They were close corporations. Their directors and governors set their standards and framed their curricula with nothing but an *a priori* conception of human need. The student body was made up of persons who under some mighty and mysterious impulse had been moved to find their way to college over the one, single and thorny path that led to that goal. For the most part they were country-bred youths who sought emancipation from the hard conditions of life in the work shop and on the farm, by means of a liberal education. Usually the colleges were set in some rural spot remote from men and from the temptations which are supposed to lurk for unwary feet in the more populous centers. The student was compelled to find, not only his work but his recreation within the precincts of the college. It was a world in miniature. Here were the student's duties, interests and diversions. Here also he formed his social ties, evolved his politics, and even formulated his religion. Naturally under these conditions, even though the college world was one, though every man knew every other man, though all touched shoulders, and, now and then, even locked arms together, there was a tendency to break up into sets and companies. Men of like temper and similar tastes, men moved by a strange principle of affinity which it is impossible to define, would irresistibly gravitate into each other's society. The college fraternity owes its existence to this tendency.

Nothing was more natural than that men under these circumstances should seek for some means that would render their fellowship closer, stronger and more enduring. The Greek letters were chosen because they were the initial letters

of some motto or principle that appealed in a strong and living way to the minds of those who were in the same fellowship. The secret rites were devised to give that emblematic thought a more permanent lodgement in the hearts of its devotees and secure for it a more complete and dominating influence in their lives. That the principle of the college fraternity has accomplished much in securing the ends at which it has aimed no candid person will dispute. Indeed, it is wonderful how every fraternity has seemed to put the stamp of certain peculiar traits and qualities upon each one of its members. Having been in a position for more than twenty years to observe a constant succession of student bodies, in which many different fraternities have had their representatives, I have been filled by a constantly increasing wonder that each fraternity should stand for a peculiar type of man ; and I know of no way of accounting for it except that in addition to certain native and instinctive attractions, each fraternity has had a cult of its own which gives strong development to qualities that are inherent, and also some strangely instinctive judgment which, with rare exceptions, gathers to itself those who are best fitted by nature to express its ideals.

But let me inquire more specifically what were some of the functions of the fraternity in the older type of college life.

First of all I should say that it filled a great social want. One half of culture, and I do not know but I may say the larger half, is the ability of graceful and easy intercourse, of meeting men on equal terms, of maintaining an even balance in the daily contact of mind with mind, of not permitting oneself to take more than he gives in the great interchange of ideas and feelings. This is one of the superlative arts of civilization. Many men, perhaps one might say the majority of college men in our time have the art and do not know how they acquired it. They probably think it was born with them. But it was not so with the generation of college men of which I am speaking. These men for the most part, were totally without social graces. They were shy and timid and awkward and dumb in the presence of their fellows. They were without experience in that sort of contact which rubs off the sharp corners and gives the easy carriage and finished speech which are the almost invariable attributes of cultivated manhood. The acquisition of these attributes was of as much im-

portance as any part of their training. But generally speaking the communities immediately surrounding the colleges were of slight social value to the ambitious youth who had left an isolated and rural home for the sake of a nobler uplift and a better preparation for the duties that were awaiting him in the great, busy, bustling, eager, competitive world. The fraternity supplied the defect. It not only opened its doors to him and offered him hospitality, welcome and a new home more genial and comfortable than any he had known, but it thawed and limbered his stiffened joints, unlocked his tongue, put his vocal chords into direct relation with his brain, brightened his eye, clarified his countenance, imparted dignity to his bearing and awakened his sense of power, and made of him a man fitted to do battle among men in the great contests by which the triumphs of civilization are won.

Nor was this the only social advantage conferred by the fraternity of the earlier time. There were laid the foundations of friendships of unapproachable sweetness and tenderness and of life lasting influence and power. The playmates of our earliest childhood fade from our memory and even their very names are forgotten. The friends of our later manhood change with the changes of our life and drop away and lose their hold upon us. But the friendships formed in the plastic period from sixteen to twenty-one years never fade or fail. When the other day I received tidings of the death of the friend who had occupied the same room with me at the academy and college, who knelt by my side and repeated the vows of Theta Delta Chi, with whom I shared the deepest confidences of my soul, between whom and me there never fell a shadow, though we had drifted wide apart, the memories of our student life came back to me with all the reality of present things, and as I looked upon the moving picture of the days and nights of our happy, golden youth I could not help exclaiming :

“ We spent them not in toys, in lusts, or wine ;
But search of deep philosophy,
Wit, eloquence and poetry ;
Arts which I loved, for they, my friend, were thine.”

Then, too, I should say that the fraternity furnished intellectual stimulus. Oftentimes men will perform day after day a large amount of intellectual effort, do tasks that are set for them, taxing to the utmost their mental powers, and never

tremble with the conscious thrill of a humane impulse or feel themselves upborne by the tidal wave of lofty aspiration. Not a little of the intellectual work of the world is humdrum and commonplace. There are not a few college men who do their work day by day with a painstaking accuracy and a dogged patience which fills the hearts of their teachers with delight, yet who somehow seem to be unconscious of the mighty movements in those great currents of thought which have swept and are still sweeping humanity forward towards the attainment of a perfected and ideal manhood. Judging from my own observation, I should say that this characteristic, marks to some extent the difference between the fraternity man and the non-fraternity man. Of course I should not wish to have this assertion taken too broadly. I would not lay it down as an unvarying rule.

My conviction is, that it is impossible for young men to be brought into such daily and hourly contact with each other as they invariably are in a college fraternity without being confronted by the great problems—the perennial problems—to solve which in every age men have been prompted to heroic action and enabled, even, to wear the martyr's crown. The more active minds carry the impulsive energy. But in their daily converse with friends, the electric spark leaps from brain to brain until the whole mass is kindled, illumined and set on fire. In my time the all-absorbing themes were the questions of human freedom; of equality as formulated by our fathers in the Declaration of Independence; of the duty of young men to their country in a great crisis; of social purity and reform; sometimes, too, the more solemn questions of divine providence as witnessed by nature and history, and of the final goal of humanity and the possible destiny of the soul. The more ardent spirits were alive with these questions and we could not escape their consideration any more than we could walk through a pestilence and escape contagion, any more than we could climb a mountain and escape being ravished by the beauty and the glory of the landscape. Beyond contradiction, therefore, under the old regime, at least, the college fraternities have been the centres of wholesome intellectual impulse.

Nor is it too much to affirm that the college fraternities in the past for the most part have awakened and strengthened

the moral purpose of their members. Because a few wild youths now and then get into a fraternity and display their follies in a way to bring reproach upon their fellows, it is affirmed that they are a type of the society whose badge they wear and of the evil influence it exerts in college life. But such a criticism is sweeping and unjust. The truth is that in every society of men throughout the world, the best men and not the worst men lead. Virtue is more attractive than vice and rarely fails in the appeal it makes. Righteousness and not sin prevails from age to age. This is the law of our human life, the very foundation of all our progress. Moreover, the sum total of morality in any given company of men is greater than the morality of any member of the company, so that the individual man is not only attracted and won by the example of some nobler fellow, but he is surrounded, embraced and exalted by the whole moral force of all his nobler associates, until he finds that in some fashion his vision of duty has been enlarged and made more clear, his will has become polarized by a mighty current of noble desire, and an irresistible impulse to high thought and holy endeavor has taken possession of his faculties.

Indeed, I should not meet the full claims of justice, especially in a time when the college fraternity is stigmatized as a convivial sodality whose only aim is dissipation and vicious indulgence, if I failed to assert that its aim, with rare exceptions, is distinctly and positively moral. It seeks the novice, the tyro, not merely for its own advantage, but to do him good, to put upon him the stamp of manhood which it devoutly believes is the best. To this end it throws around him its protecting influence, shields and shelters him against any force from without that is likely to do him harm and defeat its aim. What pains each fraternity takes in what is called the "rushing season," to point out to possible candidates its best men—those who have won distinction in the college world, for scholarship or fine character. What pride, too, it has in reciting from the roll of its graduate members the names of those who have honored the professions, who have risen to a high place in literary achievement, and who have served either their country or mankind creditably in great matters. There is a universal feeling that one bad man puts a foul blot on the entire company. My own observation, also, has taught

me that there is a corrective force, adequate in a majority of instances to reform and set right. I have had occasion more than once in the course of my experience as a college president to say to fraternity men, "There is a young man of your society who is in peril. He needs watching and moral guidance. You must look to him." I have never known such an appeal to fail to accomplish something beneficent, even if it did not do all that could be desired. Hence I can affirm with the highest confidence that fraternity life has been and still is a great positive, moral force with the young men of our colleges.

So much at least belongs to the truth of history. But the more important question still remains. What of the college fraternity to-day, and as we look into the twentieth century? The American colleges have undergone a tremendous transformation. The university spirit has taken the place of the college life with which the most of us were familiar forty years and even twenty-five years ago. The number of students has been multiplied. Hundreds are now counted where before they were but scores. College towns have expanded into cities with the most refined attractions of our modern life. The little wicket gate which formerly only opened to admit timidly and with hesitation the new comers, one by one, has expanded into a majestic porch. Nay, the college enclosure is open on four sides to all the world; and the cry goes forth day and night without ceasing: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat, yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price." In response to this invitation vast companies of men have assembled within college walls, companies so great that even a four years' residence is not adequate in many instances to give more than a speaking acquaintance with all the members of the student's own class.

Nor is this all, in the olden time students gathered in the same class rooms, face to face with the same teachers and for a whole quadrennium studied the same authors and wrestled with the same problems. Of necessity there came to be not a little homogeneity of thought and character and purpose. But now, not only are men different at the beginning, by reason of their difference of preparation, but they diverge more and more as they take up the tasks which the college

sets before them. It is no longer a simple repast of which all partake alike to which they are invited, but an elaborate bill of fare, from which they can only select a few dishes here and there that are best adapted to their needs and tastes. The purpose of the college itself appears to have changed. It is enveloped in a new atmosphere and communicates a new impulse. The aim is no longer to produce the well rounded type of scholar, who, like President Witherspoon of Princeton could teach, and did actually teach in every department of the college over which he presided, or like Dr. Andrew Peabody, who was equally at home in Latin, or Greek, or Hebrew, or mathematics, or philosophy, or rhetorical expression. This is the age rather of specialization, in which men may devote their whole lives to the investigation of the dative case, or the nervous organism of the spider, and find ample scope for all their powers.

The new spirit is not unaccompanied by grave dangers. Good men have contemplated its drawbacks and evils with alarm. Specialization, say what we will in its behalf, narrows men. No man is more ready than I am to acknowledge the tremendous debt which not only the great body of human beings, but the civilization of our time as well, owes to the specialist. In a trip which I recently made to the old world, the most impressive spectacle which I beheld in my wanderings, was not the castles picturesquely perched upon the cliffs overhanging the Rhine or crowning the inaccessible heights of the Black Forest, not the majestic arches and turrets of the cathedrals of England and the continent, not even the masterpieces of art in which the poets of the chisel and palette have solidified in marble and embalmed upon the canvass the most glorious visions that ever floated before the eye of man, but rather two side chapels in Notre Dame, filled to overflowing with funeral wreaths and mortuary emblems sent from every quarter of the globe to the dead Pasteur, in recognition not only of his wonderful genius, but of the marvelous transformation he has wrought in the healing art, depriving the most dreadful forms of disease of their terror, and giving a new inspiration and a new direction to medical science.

But in spite of all this, in spite of the countless ways in which the specialist has served humanity in our time, specialization does have a tendency, not only to dwarf men's souls,

but to separate them and set them apart in companies by themselves; and what dreadful, dreary, dismal companies they sometimes are! Men with the finer and higher senses atrophied! Thinking that they see but seeing not! Blind to the great, broad, living realities which make all human beings alike in the sight of God, or if they see them, see them only as the newly restored blind man in the Scripture saw men "as trees walking." How sad when the chemist looks upon the work of Shakespeare as a monument of wasted energy, which, if it had only been applied to searching out the elements of the universe might have left a matchless beneficence behind; when the physicist regards Plato as a mere dreamer, a man who was only "beating the air;" and when the grammarian, even, is unconscious of the rhythmic cadence of the Homeric lines which, it may be, he seeks to interpret and hears nothing of the wonderful music which for three thousand years has held the hearts of countless millions of our race spellbound! These are some of the results of specialization when it is carried beyond its legitimate uses; and it is all important that nothing should be omitted that can counteract its evil tendency.

Let me say then, to begin with, that something should be done to induce men to withdraw from their narrow associations and friendships and seek acquaintance and fellowship on a broader and more enduring basis. The point of contact with one another and with the world is to be found not so much through the intellect as through the heart. We are creatures of sympathy. No man truly lives who only lives apart. Time was when men thought they saved their souls by escaping from human contact and from the temptations of the world. But not so in the twentieth century will men interpret either the teachings of scripture or the intimations of providence. The good God has placed us in a world of eager competition and various desire and bidden us to work out our destiny and achieve the highest possibilities of our being, not only by struggle and conflict, measuring our powers with the powers of others, but by subordinating our personal aims and striving not for our own welfare alone, but for the general good. This can be accomplished not in the cell of the recluse, no matter how sincere his spirit or how lofty his purpose; and yet, the laboratory, or even the library, may be as much a hermitage as the hut among the hills, or the cave in the des-

ert, and neither of them is likely to be illumined by the sublime motive which sometimes filled the latter with visions of God.

The club spirit, therefore, should be cultivated in youth, before the springs of humane affection have been dried up in their sources, before the evil days come, when men shall say, we have no pleasure in mankind. These should be taught early that the way of life does not lie in a narrow rut, and that no single path, however broad, however carefully it is cut through the rocks, or however smoothly it is leveled and rolled, is adequate for all who are seeking the farthest goal. Men must be brought together. They should be taught each other's idiosyncrasies, made acquainted with the strength and weakness of their kind, and learn that they who would "see life, and see it whole," must view it from more than one point. It is not too much, therefore, to affirm that the fraternity in the college of to-day has a great and holy mission to perform. It can bring men together whose interests and tastes are widely separated, and awaken within them a sympathy so potent that it will sweep all differences away, fill them with an affection so warm that it will melt all antipathies, touch them by a humanity so large that they will no longer look upon the world through the pin-hole of the specialist, but behold it as it actually lies under the genial sunlight of the unobstructed heavens.

Still further, it is desirable that men, whatever their professional interests, and however intense their personal aims, should confront the larger problems of life. As I have already shown in speaking of the earlier function of the college fraternity, there are questions that are fundamental in all the movements of civilization and progress. We cannot get on without due attention to these. Sometimes men become so absorbed in the pursuit of a single idea or purpose, in the contemplation of a single truth or fragment of truth, that they forget what other men are thinking of and aiming to secure. Now and then, perhaps, they are startled to find that there are other interests, more essential than those which have have commanded their efforts, waiting, perhaps, at the very threshold of their lives and demanding hospitality and care. It is a pity to be awakened to the sense of a great duty by some shock or crisis in human affairs. In such a case, sometimes the

awakening comes too late. Before one can gather himself together and step into the breach, the work may have been done by others, or the opportunity of service may have gone by forever. Then he finds that the world is larger than he thought, that by his own unaided vision it is impossible to take in its almost boundless scope, and it is only through the eyes of his fellow-creatures that he can see it as it is.

When William Lloyd Garrison first came to Boston he called on Lyman Beecher, then the pastor of Park Street Church, and invited him to take a hand in the anti-slavery agitation. Mr. Beecher declined because he had already too many irons in the fire. "Take all your other irons out," said Garrison, "and put this one in." It is needless to say that for the great reformer the iron was in and that he kept it in and at white heat, until, through blood and tears, the object for which he was striving was accomplished. But the interests which taxed all the intellectual energies of our fathers persist. Their form and application only change with the ages. The old questions, which, in former times, have convulsed continents, which have had a volcanic power in the thoughts of men, and which have put their stamp upon epochs of human history, however we may fail to recognize them, are alive to-day. Men have but to step out from the narrow round of their daily duties and lift their eyes from the single object which for some restricted purpose demands their scrutiny, to recognize them and feel their power. If the college man will pause, now and then, in his special tasks and seek the fellowship of the fraternity, in that varied company of ardent minds seething with all the enterprises of the hour, endeavoring to lay hold of the great realities that abide from generation to generation, he will become aware of the activities that render life worth living and make the whole world kin. Indeed, for all the enduring pursuits of highest thought and noblest action there never was a time when the fraternity filled a larger place than it does to-day.

It has an important function to discharge, also,—in securing the momentum by which things are done and done forever. Wonderful achievements have been made by men working single-handed and alone. But these are rare. For the most part the great movements are concerted movements. The forward steps in the path of progress are the steps of the collective humanity. The genius of a great military commander

may be needed to lead an army to victory. But after all it is the army that conquers,—the irresistible might of battalions hurled upon a given point that makes the enemy give way. This is especially true of the army fused and welded together by the magnetic qualities of its leader, or better still, in the fervent heat of a great moral idea to which all hearts respond alike. If a great principle is to be carried to fruition, it is needful to do more than convert one man to it, even though that one be great, or many individuals one by one and here and there. The principle must be put into the living mass, and so fixed and fired that all shall move together under its impulse. The "Godly Club" of the Wesleys, and the "Tractarian Movement," with which the great names of Newman and Pusey are, and will be associated forever, were symptomatic of deep undercurrents of human thought, and of eager though unconscious yearning in the hearts of multitudes of men in both hemispheres; and they were far-reaching and effectual in their influence, because they evoked the spirit of co-operation and brought men together in the inspiration of a common hope and common faith.

The college fraternity may not, to be sure, stand for an idea so potent as these historic phases of some of the most important religious developments of modern times. Their aim is not quite so definite as that. Still their noblest function lies in the moral realm, their loftiest aim is determined by the collective conscience, and the entire circle of their friendships falls within the domain of ethics. Though not organized to promote a particular scheme of truth, yet, in spite of mistakes and follies and indiscretions which occasionally may adhere to them, the totality of their life is moral, and it is a morality, too, that is distinct, positive, clear and unsullied. He who has felt the breath of it is fit for great enterprises. He cannot hesitate or halt when grave choices are presented to him. He will be carried forward by a will that is mightier than his own, whenever loyalty to truth, or service of humanity or obedience to God may point the way. Through the mighty and mysterious contact of soul with soul, through the interchange and impulse of great thoughts, through the overwhelming sense of human need, by the recognition of the essential nobility of men in every variety of environment, by contemplating open-eyed, the relentless and unvarying interrogatories of the heart, and

by entering through the door of tenderest sympathy into all the wants and wishes of mankind, every man must feel a great quickening and find himself prepared for every exigency. Through these avenues we come to know what has been called recently and happily the "human touch."

"High thoughts and noble in all lands,

"Help me; my soul is fed by such.

"But ah! The touch of lips and hands—

"The human touch!

"Warm, vital, close, life's symbols clear—

These need I most, and now, and here."

Yes, brethren, the fraternity exemplifies the human brotherhood—what we are and what we are to be in the decrees of God. However vaguely shadowed and darkly understood, this is the one supreme hope that puts a silver lining on every cloud and gilds with a golden glory every mountain top to which we lift our longing eyes. It is the real essence of our Christian civilization. It is the goal towards which every man of every land and cult is yearning and striving. Aye, it is the pledge, given, not only in the teachings of our religion, but in the very constitution of our being, of the equal and unlimited love which built the universe and created man in the heavenly image, of the uplifting, ingathering and redemption of all races, and of the tying together by a bond that never shall be broken of all the families and kindreds of the earth in final and perfect unity.

"Oh East is East, and West is West,

And never the twain shall meet,

Till Earth and Sky stand presently

At God's great judgment seat.

But there is neither East nor West,

Border, nor breed, nor birth,

When two strong men stand face to face,

Tho' they come from the ends of the earth."

The fraternity embodies and typifies it all. For though it is a little select company gathered out of a great mass of souls, it is a company vitalized by a common purpose, bound together by a common friendship and solidified by a common love. There are no lines of cleavage in it. The rich man's son and the poor man's son break bread together and know no difference. The rugged youth of country breeding, and he who has learned the soft ways and gentle speech of the

city, sit side by side in warmest fellowship, singing the same songs and repeating the same vows. The man of distinguished lineage, priding himself on the nobility of his ancestry, and the man who hopes to mark the beginning of honorable achievement with himself stand shoulder to shoulder, in unrestricted confidence and affection. The man whose forefathers helped to lay the foundations of the commonwealth and the man of alien birth are comrades in the closest bond. When such as these, with such training and preparation, go forth into the larger world, they must go without provincialism or prejudice. To them the accidental and adventitious distinctions of human life count for nothing. Pride of birth and race fades and dies. Only the essential, unchangeable, eternal qualities of manhood command respect. When, therefore, the crisis comes that calls in question the inherent dignity and God-given privileges of men, they are ready to enter upon a new crusade of chivalry in behalf of the down-trodden and defenceless and to proclaim a new evangel of Liberty, Fraternity and Equality.

Thus in humble phrase, dear brethren, I have tried to sketch my conception of the purpose and value of the college fraternity then and now. I have included in my thought every affiliated society of the Greek letter variety, examples of which are to be found in all the American colleges. If I could have confined my thought to our own beloved charge, whose name in every mind to day, "has led all the rest," my words might have had a warmer glow and my images a more poetic inspiration. But though I have felt constrained to affirm the larger truth which puts all the fraternities, even those which cherish the sharpest rivalry, into a single classification, I am sure you have all been saying, this is the lesson which our own high fellowship has taught. The star which is seen to gleam at every other fraternal conclave is the bright sun that illumines our fraternity halls and kindles by its own heat our altar fires. Surely we have a right, in such an hour as this, to exalt our own symbols and glorify our own history. We have done our part in the work which the college world has claimed of the college fraternity, and done it well. We put, therefore, our type of men beside the types produced by every other brotherhood of scholars, with perfect confidence that it will bear the test of any comparison. Our ideals have been pure and high.

Our friendship has been an unfailing inspiration to professional effort, literary art, patriotic endeavor and heroic achievement. That we have been brought forward, with constantly increasing dignity and power, we are profoundly grateful.

But we look forward as well as backward. No past, however victorious, can fill the cup of satisfaction to the full. Unless there is some bright hope to beckon us, we must fall into silence, despair and death. But this is not our case to day. The light that gleams in all our faces is not the sunset glow; it is rather the morning radiance of the new and coming day which already brightens the eastern sky and tips with gold the peaks of highest aspiration. Some of us, to be sure, have not far to go in company with the brave young band whose hands bear aloft the signal of the stars and daggers. But we will keep our hearts young and march with a firm and joyous step to the end. If the good God shall lead us across the threshold of the new century we shall be glad. With all the prophet's hope and expectation we climb to some lofty height for a foretaste of the new triumphs in the new time. The past is a guaranty of the future. We believe and trust that our noble brotherhood will not fail to meet every just expectation which may be cherished concerning such an entity, either in the life of the college or the life of the world. She will do her part toward ushering in the day of universal equity and love. To the coming troops of glorious youths who are to walk in our steps and meet the responsibilities which have been so gracefully met hitherto, we stretch out our hands and bid them earnest welcome to this noble friendship. We send our voices careering across the chasm of generations yet to be to our brethren of the hundredth year and bid them hail and godspeed. Standing here by our own golden milestone we greet all our brethren of the coming time with our great rallying cry, "Vive le Theta Delt."





REV. CAMERON MANN, XI, '70.

Semi-Centennial Ode.

Written by Lewis Halsey, D. D., Xi, '68.

- I. 'Tis joy to sing the songs of old,
That unforgotten age of gold,
 So rich in mem'ries sweet ;
When hope was young and faith was strong,
And life, looked forward to, seemed long,
 With pleasure all replete.
- II. 'Tis rapture to recall once more
The forms and faces loved of yore—
 O Heaven ! that they were here !
But tho' in distant lands they roam,
Perchance have reached the heavenly home,
 In spirit they are near.
- III. Our hearts with holy love entwine
A wreath immortal and divine
 In memory of those,
The loved of Theta Delta Chi,
The honored of the days gone by,
 Whose souls in peace repose.
- IV. Nor would we in our joy forget
The loyal fraters with us yet,
 Whose names the world has known.
Each brother at our shrine has knelt,
Once and for all a Theta Delt,
 Their glory is our own.
- V. We see the light of Tilghman's look,
We hear the music of Marc. Cook,
 That wondrous, gifted boy.
We listen breathless to O'Brien
That master of the art divine,
 His gold without alloy.
- VI. As bright as a Castilian day,
Shines forth, full-orbed, the fame of Hay,
 Our Poet Laureate.
The honored name of Griggs is known
Not in New Jersey's realm alone,
 But in our every State.
- VII. Three Thetas, Capen, Smith and Green,
Are College Presidents ; the Dean
 Of Syracuse was French.
MacLachlan, Lockwood, Corbin, stand
Among the honored of our land,
And Morris on the Bench.

- VIII. There Upton, Thomas, Beach and Green,
 With Marsden, Sterrett, Gregg are seen
 Upon our roll of fame ;
 And Hetherington, with tongue of gold,
 With Spahn, whose stories ne'er grow old,
 And Burdge, an honored name.
- IX. There's Paine, the patron saint of Chi,
 And Bishop Gilbert of the Xi,
 And Stone, our Zeta's boast.
 There's Lamb to be remembered long,
 And Rappelye, renowned in song,
 And Mann, himself a host.
- X. Our glorious Beta makes her Marx
 Where Leland Stanford spreads her parks
 On California's coast ;
 And three professors at Cornell,—
 Our Huffcut, Lee, and Bullock, swell
 The list, a gallant host.
- XI. A Theta Delt, where'er he roams,
 Will think of Harstrom and of Holmes,
 Each one a noble knight ;
 The one the scepter well can wield,
 The other guards our glorious SHIELD,
 And keeps it ever bright.
- XII. And did not Tempus Fugit call
 How gladly would we mention all,
 The loved of other days,
 Who nobly live to bear on high
 The flag of Theta Delta Chi
 Well worthy of our praise.
- XIII. In future ages may the fame
 Of Theta burn with quenchless flame,
 Like Vestal fires of old !
 May Fraters brave each foe defy,
 Their motto : " Theta Delta Chi !"
 And, " God the right uphold !"
- XIV. Live, laurel-crowned fraternity !
 Live, glorious Theta Delta Chi !
 We pledge thee as of yore.
 May Stars shed light, and Shield be bright,
 And upward be thine Arrows' flight,
 Till time shall be no more !

PHOENIX, Ariz., Feb. 1. 1898.

Semi-Centennial Poem.

Delivered on Anniversary Day, February 10, 1898, at the
Windsor Hotel, New York City.

By Rev. Cameron Mann, Ft, '70.

A third time with your laurel crowned, I rise,
And in the sunshine of your kindly eyes
Essay the song you have required of me,
O gentle brother Theta Delta Chi's!

And as I enter on the lief employ
My mind goes back to when, an eager boy,
Elated at your choice, I undertook
A role like this, in unmisgiving joy.

It was a quarter-century ago,—
Albeit, so swiftly does Time's current flow,
It seems but barely yesterday,—that I
Read rhymes which some of you perchance still know.

And now I see again the brilliant throng,
Who,—for that he and they alike are young,—
With clanging cheers and clappings greet their bard
And for its sentiment approve his song.

Again I see him, as with soul that looks
Exultant forward, and no damper brooks,
He vents the chosen apothegms he learned,
Not by experience, but from lore of books.

Again I see him radiantly prove
How all, wherefor the human race e'er strove,
Has turned to ashes as the years went on,
Save stalwart friendship and chivalric love.

So, when from listening to that early lay
I turn; to do what I must do to-day;—
I murmur, " You have said it all before ;
It was true, is true ; what remains to say ? "

Imaginings which in our Homer burn,—
Comments sagacious we from Horace learn,—
When we reach manhood's prime and plenitude,
It is with them our hearts do stir and yearn.

Yes, what we cribbed from Greek and and Latin sage,
And English classic, for the lily page
Whereon we wrote our maiden ode or speech,
That is our own ere ends our pilgrimage.

"Alas the fleeting years!" we used to cry
And played and jested while they loitered by:
But after twenty-five of them we know
Upon what tireless, rapid wings they fly.

Glibly we used to quote, "When you were Bill
And I was Joe:" but now our eyes will fill
At recollection of those careless days
When Bill and Joe together climbed the hill.

Ah yes! I said it then I must allow,
But,— brown hair to brown hair, and brow
Unwrinkled to unwrinkled brow; yes! the
I said it but I say it over now.

I said, "No matter what the arms we wield,
Or victories achieve on any field,
We are but overthrown at last, unless
We have the strong defence of Friendship's shield."

I said that "They who watch twin stars on high,
Which circle round each other as they ply
Their course, each holding each, fit symbol find
Of thy true cipher, Theta Delta Chi."

What, year by year, our orators and bards
Proclaim at youthful feasts (though seeming shards
Of rusty common-place) on Friendship's might;—
Our latest, ripest wisdom seals and guards.

At last we reach the spot whence chiefly back
We gaze; and as we peer along our track
How eagerly we note the dear old boys,
Exclaiming, "There is Harry! there is Jack!"

Yet not for such mere tristful retrospect
Were we in college with our emblems decked:
The vows we plighted then were not confined
To days which now we barely recollect.

As you and I gaze round we find no lack
Of hands which know our own; and how the pack
Of care rolls off while we grip them once more,
And shout, "Why, here is Harry, here is Jack!"

Are all here? No! After each chapter graft
Into our tree is welcomed, each jest laughed,
Each lyric sung, and cheered each orator,
There comes a toast to be in silence quaffed.

Our banquets all are haunted, many a shade
Pours in, and with felt presence doth pervade
The room: the dead have rightful entrance here;
They give the old knock which must be obeyed.

I will not call their roll ;—no need of that ;
They sit in the same places where they sat,
Close by the same old chums ; not one but has
A brother here who never him forgat.

It soon will be,—if not already now—
Our greatest Charge :— Omega : and we bow
Submissive to His will who orders death,
Yet to both life and death doth love allow.

And as I say Omega, Alpha starts
To mind,— our First, the charge where noble hearts
Devised this great fraternity, and shot
Into the world her gracious golden darts.

'Twas fifty years ago the seven met
And put the world forever in their debt ;
Establishing one stronghold more for men,
Where to seek refuge from earth's jar and fret.

'Twas fifty years ago ;— and now you ask
That I should sing their history ;— a task
Too great for one who knows himself inept
To pour a full draught from his tiny flask.

What has not happened in these fifty years ?
What dark calamities which force our tears ;—
What glorious achievements which command
O'er all the globe the far resounding cheers.

Who does not know the swift, gigantic strides
Of science ; and the ever-mounting tides
Of civilization, flooding deserts where
A brute and bloody ignorance abides ?

This past half-century has done away
The blanks in our geographies ; to-day
We learn the secrets of the Polar seas,
And utmost riches of the far Cathay.

To-day the globe is girdled with slim wires,
Whereon the slightest whisper which suspires
Runs under seas ; and cylinders hold locked
The voices swift to speak when one requires.

To-day we analyze the stuff of stars ;
We trace the irrigation works in Mars :
To our advancing knowledge of Kosmos
Space scarcely seems to offer any bars.

And when at Human History we look,
What a stupendous chapter of the book
The past half-century has written down !
With what earthquakes have all the nations shook !

We note changed boundaries on Europe's map.
We watch as Africk's gloomy fetters snap :
 Beneath the palms of Melanesian isles
We hear the telegraph's impatient tap.

And in this land whereof we make our boast,
Consider how amazedly the ghost
 Would wander, of some man who fifty years
Ago passed over to the other coast.

The forests levelled and the barrens tilled ;
The cities humming with their workers skilled ;
 The never ending roll of wheels ; and all
His wildest dreams and schemes more than fulfilled ;—

A race of freemen in the stead of slaves ;
The hillsides dotted with the million graves
 It cost to win that freedom ; and e'en yet
The undulations of the great war waves.

'Tis through these fifty years her story runs,—
Our Theta Delta Chi,—and from her sons
 Has come some splendid share of all the work
Achieved by peaceful tools and noisy guns.

On many battle-fields their blood they shed ;
The way in many paths of science led :
 And some at least have uttered deathless words
Whereby the minds and hearts of men were fed.

I know, indeed, that to the world at large
It matters little that our Alpha charge
 Was born in eighteen hundred forty-seven,
Or that three thousand men now wear our targe.

Quite easily can I conceive the sneer
With which a stranger ; should one enter here ;
 Might listen to my rhapsody, and at
Its magnifying of mere trifles jeer.

"What !" he might urge, "in days when human thought
At both extremes has revelations sought,
 And from remotest stars and nearest dust
New facts and principles and laws has brought,—

"In days when challenging opinions clash,
In science, art and politics ; when rash
 Religions with primeval creeds dispute,
And truths, that seem at war, like lightnings flash ;

"In such days will you idle out your time,
Bedecking with your trumpery of rhyme,
 A small Greek-letter league ; while all around
Are subjects vast and openings sublime ;—

"Beneath the vaulting of the peopled sky,
Beside the human rivers rushing by,
Amid these waving flags and trumpet peals,
What counts, what is your Theta Delta Chi?"

"Why, had it never been, or by one sweep
Of some lethean flood were buried deep
In nothingness, by whom would it be missed,
Or who except your scanty selves would weep?"

Ah well! I must confess that it is so ;
But few would wail us if we were to go :
We bulk not largely in the nation's eyes,
Our shield might vanish and the world not know.

But we would miss each other ; we would walk
More sadly on our way, no more to talk
With brother Theta Deltas ; a something comes
From them to us whereat we cannot mock.

Whatever else be false this thing is true,
That I and you are ever I and you,
No matter what the wriggings of the dirt,
Or wheelings of the suns in farthest view.

To us it can but be small matter what
Long since took place, and long since was forgot ;
Nor by most present happenings are we
Much moved, if we are not upon the spot.

I'm told of cyclones in the sun, and yet
Though million miles they ravage, I forget
Them in a moment as I gladly hail
By woodland paths spring's earliest violet.

I read of wars in all the Seven Seas
Of heroes, microbes, arts, and industries ;
But more to me just now this throng of friends
Their speeches, laughs, and jests, and hearty glees.

Whatever else be dark this thing is clear,
That you and I are living now and here,
And that the all-important folk to us
Meet us between our cradle and our bier.

With all humility we recognize
How small our earth 'mid the immensities
Of Sirius, Orion, Galaxy,
And all the mighty pageant of the skies.

So too we feel ourselves but tiny drops
In that vast stream which from the mountain tops
Of oldest history goes rolling on,
A still enlarging flood that never stops.

But on this earth we are, and in that stream
We flow together ; and it is no dream
That all our hopes and fears and loves are what
We take them for, precisely what they seem.

So now I sing to Theta Delta Chi
Of strong affections and bright memories ;
Secure that they who listen to me here
With all my lauds will gladly sympathize.

We all have store of recollections sweet
Of college days and friends ; we all repeat
Old toasts, and give old grips, and sing old songs,
We all rejoice to greet each brother Thete.

We all are proud to wear this mystic Shield ;
To our great motto we all homage yield ;
We know it never failed the loyal man
Who in its strength to brother Thetes appealed,

Amid distractions of our later life,
Its drudgery and suffering and strife,
We go back fondly to our college days ;
With feelings born in them our hearts are rife.

So ; thus I give my song ; not to the world,
A mark whereat the javelins might be hurled
Of critics ; estimating its sole worth
By the slight skill wherewith its rhymes are curled.

No treatise offer I for him who delves
In learning, and no poem for the shelves
Where stand the tomes of verse immortal ; No ;—
Just simple talk we have among ourselves ;—

Of how we still the old emotions feel ;
And how we find the old friends true as steel ;
And with what force, though we are turning gray,
The recollections of the past appeal.

And so to-night I raise my voice as high
As any Freshman here, and swell the cry
Which stirs your hearts and mine, "Hurrah !
Hurrah ! Hurrah ! for Theta Delta Chi."



Yours faithfully

John Kay

JOHN HAY.

In Vol. VI of the SHIELD was published the life of our distinguished ambassador, John Hay, written by his college classmate, Col. Wm. L. Stone. It is not our purpose to reiterate the history but to continue the same where it left off, as it were. A brief review, however, will serve to give our younger brothers a knowledge of this eminent man, whose history is worthy to be intimately known by all, therefore the facts will bear repetition.

John Hay was born in Salem, Ind., Oct. 8, 1838. He graduated from Brown University in 1858. He studied law with Abraham Lincoln and was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court in 1861. From 1861-5 he was private secretary to President Lincoln. From 1865-7 he was first secretary of Legation at Paris. In 1867-8 he was *charge d'affaires* at Vienna. He resigned in 1868 and returned to this country. He was soon afterward appointed Secretary of Legation at Madrid under Daniel E. Sickles. In 1870 he returned and became an editor on the New York *Tribune*, where he remained five years. For some time he was editor in chief. In 1875 he removed to Cleveland. In 1879 he was First Assistant Secretary of State under President Hayes. He was president of the International Sanitary Congress held in Washington about 1880. In 1882 he declined urgent solicitation to remain in public life and retired to write the life of Lincoln. At that time the *Century* said of him "Hay has always rendered distinguished service and has steadily gained in public estimation as a sound, evenly balanced and judiciously minded man."

On the 19th of September, 1889, Hay presided at the unveiling of the statue of Horace Greeley in front of the *Tribune* building.

Some years ago Bro. Hay removed to Washington and built a handsome residence at the corner of 16th and H streets.

For several years he has been connected with the administration in different ways and it was a question whether President McKinley would give him the portfolio of state or send him abroad. He was appointed Ambassador to England and

quickly confirmed by the Senate. He sailed on the American liner *St. Paul*, April 14, 1897 for his new field of conquest. On the evening before, he honored Theta Delta Chi by his presence at a farewell banquet given in his honor. Immediately upon his arrival in London he took up his residence in Lord Caledon's house, 5 Carlton House Terrace, over which his accomplished wife presides with queenly grace. When the *St. Paul* arrived at Southampton, April 21, a large number of distinguished people were on the wharf to greet the new ambassador. Col. Hay was introduced to the party by U. S. Consul Kinhead. The Mayor of Southampton delivered an address of welcome, ending his speech with lines from Col. Hay's verse, "Once more Hail England." President Harper of the Chamber of Commerce also made a speech. Col. Hay made a brilliant response, closing with the statement that he "brought to the people of England the cordial and affectionate greeting of millions." Col. Hay's remarks were greeted with rounds of applause.

The party then proceeded to London and the process of opening house and preparation for business was quickly accomplished. May 3d the cable brought the following to the *New York Herald*,

Col. John Hay, the newly appointed United States Ambassador to the Court of St. James, received unusual distinction to-day while presenting his credentials to Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle. During the morning a royal carriage drove up to Col. Hay's residence, with a coachman and two footmen in the royal scarlet livery, to carry Colonel and Mrs. Hay to Paddington station. There they were met by the Marquis of Salisbury and the master of ceremonies, Colonel the Hon. Sir William Colville, who accompanied them to Windsor. At the Windsor railroad station a royal carriage was in waiting to carry them to the Castle, where luncheon was served.

Ambassador Hay first had an audience with the Marquis of Salisbury, and then formally presented his credentials to Her Majesty. The audience was brief and formal but the Queen was specially gracious and exchanged with the Ambassador mutual expressions of good will and amity between both nations.

Mrs. Hay was then received in audience with the Queen, being presented by the Countess of Erroll, the lady in waiting. As the wife of an Ambassador, Mrs. Hay took precedence over the Portuguese and Chinese Ministers who also presented their credentials upon this occasion.

Colonel and Mrs. Hay remained three hours at Windsor Castle; re-

turned to the station in a royal carriage and were met at Paddington by a royal carriage which conveyed them to their residence.

The next we hear of the ambassador is May 21, at the unveiling of a memorial bust of Sir Walter Scott at Westminster Abbey. Before the ceremony a stirring speech was made by Col. Hay which was received by the distinguished assembly with the greatest enthusiasm.

Dean Bradley described his speech as "wise, eloquent and truthful." It is a tradition in England that the art of "after dinner speaking" was introduced by Mr. Lowell, who is always referred to as the highest type of oratory of this class. The same audiences which he delighted have already discovered in Ambassador Hay a real and worthy successor. He does not speak often but when he breaks silence he has something fresh, wholesome and sparkling to offer. During Christmas week Col. Hay attended the dinner of the Omar Khayyam club. His speech contained a double tribute to the Persian poet and to Fitzgerald the English translator, and fairly pulsed with sympathy and sensibility. The exquisite literary finish of all his speeches, and the delicacy and refinement of the phrasing command unqualified admiration. He possesses also a strong American individuality which he never loses. It attracts his English hearers and makes his success all the more prominent. The English press has been unstinted in praise of the ambassador, and the dignified grace with which he represents his mother country. It may be added with propriety that Mrs. Hay has achieved a gratifying triumph in the social and diplomatic circles of London. While it is not possible to quote all the good things which are constantly appearing in the public press we are proud to record that our nation has never been represented at the Court of St. James more fittingly than by Colonel and Mrs. John Hay.

When the clouds of foreign war begin to be seen, then the true worth of an ambassador becomes apparent. When all the world is at peace the duties of a foreign ambassador are not sufficiently trying to bring out the true strength of his character. For the first time in the history of the republic since the war of 1812, the possibility of rupture exists. We can not better express our own views than to quote from the Philadelphia *Inquirer* of May 5.

It is fortunate in this critical period, which may make or mar the future relations of these two great Anglo-Saxon nations, that we have in London such an accomplished, self-contained, resourceful and thoroughly American diplomat as John Hay. If any one knows the Spanish character and the Spanish nation it is John Hay. One who doubts this should take down from his library shelf "Castilian days" and read it from beginning to end. It makes intensely interesting reading in connection with present events, especially when we realize that its author is to-day United States Ambassador to the court of Europe that has shown greatest sympathy with the United States in the war with Spain. It will be recalled by *Inquirer* readers that your correspondent spent several hours with Mr. Hay in London last March at a time when the policy to be adopted between England and the United States was in its formative condition. From what Mr Hay then said I felt sure that his influence was being exercised in a direction that would meet the approval not only of our government but of the entire country. Then came his admirable speech at the Easter banquet in London, which the Spanish ambassador did not attend, and in which Ambassador Hay made a strong plea for British sympathy for the United States in its war with Spain. Telegraphic dispatches from Washington now declare that this speech has the fullest approval of the President and Secretary Day, and was only made after Mr. Hay had discussed the advisability of its delivery with public men of affairs in London. It was made at a time when war with Spain was impending and when the United States needed from Great Britain an expression of her position more favorable to this country than to a prospective enemy. This government is satisfied with Great Britain's attitude, and administration officials do not hesitate to say that the speech of its representative in London had something to do with the position assumed by Lord Salisbury.

"The speech of John Hay was published at the time, but in this connection it may be well to recall its main points. In his remarks the ambassador called attention to the close ties which bind the people of the United States and of Great Britain, of the peace which has prevailed between the two nations for the last three generations—a peace, he said, more solid and a friendship that a majority of both peoples hope and trust will be strengthened as the years go by. "The reasons of a good understanding between us," he declared, "lie deeper than any considerations of mere expediency."

The friendship of England for America during this contest may be credited very largely to Ambassador Hay. Judging from conditions existing at this time England will be our strongest friend and possibly do much toward a speedy ending of the war. Should this prove true, the editor will always feel that we have received from England what might have been impossible had any other man been our representative at the Court of St. James. Therefore we bow to our dear brother,

the ambassador, and congratulate him upon his unsullied career. With other Theta Delts we congratulate ourselves that we are permitted to claim as ours the fraternity which so noble a man as John Hay has and still delights to honor.

ELMER H. CAPEN.

Elmer Hewitt Capen was born in Stoughton, Mass., April 5, 1838. He received his preparatory education at Pierce Academy, in Middleborough, and at the Green Mountain Institute, in Woodstock, Vt., and entered Tufts College in the fall of 1856. The Kappa charge of Theta Delta Chi was instituted during his freshman year and he became one of its charter members. While still an undergraduate, at the age of twenty-one he was elected by the people of his native town to the Massachusetts Legislature. He did not, however, enter political life, but returned to college at the expiration of his term. He graduated with his class in 1860 and at once began the study of law with Thomas S. Harlow, of Boston. Early in 1864 he was admitted to the bar, but he never practiced. A desire to enter the ministry had taken possession of his mind and he studied theology with the Rev. A. St. John Chambrè. In 1865 he was ordained as minister in the Independent Christian Church of Gloucester, Mass., which he left after a successful pastorate of four years to accept a call to a prosperous church in St. Paul, Minnesota.

Mr. Capen remained in St. Paul for a year and then accepted a call from the First Universalist Parish in Providence, Rhode Island, which he in turn resigned in 1875 to become president of his Alma Mater.

President Capen's first marriage was to Miss Letitia H. Musser, of New London, Conn. She died and in 1877 he married Miss Mary L. Edwards, of Brookline, Mass. They have three children, Samuel P., a member of the senior class in Tufts, Ruth P. and Rosamond E.

The period of President Capen's administration has been one of marked growth for Tufts. He is a man of progressive ideas and great common sense in applying them. He is thoroughly in touch with all student interests, and the celebration

of an athletic victory would be incomplete indeed without a word of congratulation and encouragement from his lips. Never forgetful of his own youth, his sympathy with student fun and his charity for innocent escapades are as marked as his quick censure of any act beneath the dignity of a gentleman, and his firm sense of justice in all matters connected with his administrative work.

President Capen's success at Tufts is the more noteworthy in consideration of the numerous duties which he has to perform. In addition to the work of administration he conducts alone the department of political science, in which four courses are offered, and also regularly supplies the college pulpit. Besides all this he has to meet the various obligations imposed upon him by his position of acknowledged importance in the educational world. He has been president of the New England Commission on Admission Examinations since its establishment. For twenty years he was a trustee of the Universalist General Convention. He is chairman, also, of the State Board of Education, of which he has been a member for several years. He was president of the Citizens' Law and Order League during the entire period of its active existence, and in 1878 he served as a delegate to the Republican National Convention.

Dr. Capen is the author of many articles and pamphlets of a religious and historical character. On June 20, 1896, he delivered the oration at the dedication of the John Boyle O'Reilly memorial in Boston. He is a member of the Twentieth Century Club and was one of the organization members of the Delta chapter of Massachusetts of Phi Beta Kappa. Saint Lawrence University conferred upon him the degree of doctor of divinity in 1879.

As a fraternity man Brother Capen is the best exponent of the true fraternity idea of whom Theta Delta Chi can boast, and we doubt if there can be found in any other fraternity a man whose record is more perfect as a typical Greek. The Kappa charge enjoys the distinction of being the only charge in the fraternity which has enjoyed a continuous and successful career from the date of establishment. For forty-two years this charge has been doing splendid work. During twenty-three years of this time the charge has been subject to President Capen's guidance. How well this duty has been executed

the history of the charge readily portrays. It is only necessary to look for a moment at the men who have graduated during these twenty-three years to discover that the name they are making for themselves reflects great honor upon Tufts, and the Kappa charge, and for this President Capen is largely responsible. He is one of the men who can lay aside presidential dignity to be a "fraternity boy," assuming for the time a "fraternity dignity" which is so charming as to attract every one, and herein is where he wields such a powerful influence for good with the boys at Tufts. This influence does not stop at Tufts. Dr. Capen believes in being loyal to the associations of his youth. He was an active and zealous fraternity worker when in college and has kept it up ever since. He is a frequent attendant at the convention banquets where his voice is always heard in praise of Theta Delta Chi. Read his speeches as recorded in the past volumes of the SHIELD and see there the true ring of the sterling metal. He never fails when called upon to perform any allotted task. When the semi-centennial committee asked him to deliver the Memorial day oration, he accepted because he said he felt that it was his duty to do anything he could to advance his fraternity's interests. One has but to read his magnificent oration delivered on that occasion to become convinced of his deep affection for the fraternity. The man who for so many years can be intimately associated with his own students in fraternity halls and successfully fill the presidential chair without any conflict, but on the other hand always commanding the deepest love and affection of his "brothers" must surely be a wonderful man. Such a man is Elmer H. Capen. It has been our delight to hear his voice on many occasions. We have also met him when surrounded by his students in college halls; we have repeatedly been with him in the banquet hall. In all the places, he had the same genial, brotherly aspect, which is so attractive as to make every man who knows him, love him for what he is and what he does. Theta Delta Chi hardly realizes how much she owes him for his forty-two years of influence. The life and character of such a man adds grace and dignity to the fraternity idea, and so his influence will be and is felt by other fraternities having chapters at Tufts, and this must extend in a greater or less degree to the fraternity world at large.

Dr. Capen is still in the vigor of his glorious manhood and we bespeak for him yet many years of successful work.

CLARENCE S. BATE.

During the sad and dark days of '61-'65, many brave deeds were done, both by the Blue and Gray, which have so woven themselves into the history of Theta Delta Chi that they have outshone all subsequent records of heroism, and to this day the writer, as one of the inactive participants of those times, delights to hear again the history of those war time deeds of valor, and is ready to turn back and recite over and over again the fame of those whose names became so prominent from the active part they took on either side. It was the fortune of Theta Delta Chi to be represented well on both sides, but there were some of our most loyal Theta Delts who were strong and active leaders in the South, and although they fought for a lost cause, we cherish their memory just as fondly, because they fought bravely and loyally for what they believed to be right. Many have long ago passed over the river; some still linger to tell the story, but they are rapidly growing less. It is now our sad duty to record the death of one whose name is known to every Theta Delt, and who for many years has been a debtor to Theta Delta Chi. The story is familiar to every brother, and one which the older generation delight to emphasize to all the boys in proof of the strength of Theta Delt love and what it will do for those who are loyal to the shield they wear.

Doubtless many have heard and told the story, who do not even know the names of the principal actors. As a boy in college, the writer heard the story, but for years did not know the participants. It has always been our desire to have the story from first hands. On the 23d day of January last the following letter was received :

GLENVIEW, Ky., January 2, 1898.

MR. CLAY W. HOLMES, Elmira, N. Y.

My Dear Sir and Brother:—Col. William L. Stone of New York, a very dear friend and brother of mine, has written that you have published a history of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. I would send the amount necessary to purchase a copy, did I know the price. Will you send me

word how much I must forward to obtain a copy? I take great interest in the order, the most delightful memories of the past being associated with the grand good fellows of the long ago. Some have crossed over the dark river, but many still survive and are an honor to their kind and country. Forty years ago we parted; it seems but yesterday, and as I loved them then I love them now.

Sincerely, truly and affectionately,

CLARENCE S. BATE.

Immediately this letter was answered, with an earnest request that Bro. Bate should write a letter giving a full account of his war experience, so that the letter might be read at the Semi-Centennial. Much to our regret, no letter came. The day after returning home from the convention we got the long-looked-for letter—just too late for our original purpose; but when we heard the startling news of his death, an unbounded degree of satisfaction pervaded our inmost soul because the opportunity had been grasped to ask for that which now is a priceless boon—because we are able to produce the true story over the signature of the man who experienced the great thrill of joy, and it now becomes a permanent record, which every brother will be proud to refer to because the chief actor is a man whom we all love and honor, and whose name has already become a household word in every civilized nation on this great earth. Here is the story of the rebel who was unjustly convicted, but who was pardoned by the immortal Lincoln at the request of John Hay :

GLENVIEW, Ky., Feb. 9, 1898.

My Dear Bro. Holmes :

I received your letters in the midst of great mental and physical suffering. The last of my parents, my dear old father, in his eighty-ninth year, was making a final struggle for existence. Night and day for more than two months we did as best we knew how to alleviate his sufferings and to smooth his passage into the Great Beyond. All that love, obedience and filial duty prompted we did. To the last his mind never faltered, which was a great misfortune to him, realizing to the fullest extent the agonies of dissolution. Calling my daughter to him, whom we nicknamed "old woman," he said, "Old woman, I am going this time, good-bye," and sank to sleep without a struggle. In the midst of this calamity your letter came.

I would like so much to write something that would interest Theta Delta Chi, but I have felt so badly I have not had the heart to go back to the days of long ago, although if there be anything to bring surcease from sorrow or to mitigate the poignancy of grief, it would be the recollection of the halcyon days of my college life. I can even now see all

those dear fellows who made those times so merry, so happy, so bright, so gay. To one and all my heart goes out in everlasting, inextinguishable love. Forty years of separation have but intensified that affection. Floating through my memory is a gay procession of immortal spirits, John Hay, Will Stone, Dan Pond, Frank Burdge, Norton, Nicoll, Manchester, Carr, Logie, their merry jests, their songs, their laughter float gaily on the waves of memory. Lingering in my ears is Hay's melody of

"The little pig

He was so little he never got big.

Uh! uh!! uh!!!"

Frank Burdge was very fond of operatic music and in the still hours of night, when ghosts commence their pilgrimage, his voice would burst forth, filling old University Hall from belfry to cellar and arousing students, professors, and old Pluto with his great song

"Charcoal! Charcoal!"

Many, many are the pleasing memories of these days. Dear old Will Stone, always in the front rank where pleasure, fun or danger were to be found! Among the many incidents connected with him I have laughed over none more heartily than I do over this: You know coasting is a great amusement in New England during the winter season. One day as we sauntered down College street we came on a little fellow who was just about to let her go. From this point to the valley below the descent was very rapid.

The little fellow assented and away down Will flew; he was going at the rate of a mile a minute, the street was perfectly clear, but just as he reached the junction of College and Washington streets an old lady turned the corner, a collision followed, old lady knocked heels over head, Will shot through the air as goes an acrobat when turning five or six somersaults, landing out of sight in the snow. As he emerged, before we arrived, two great big, burly policemen had him by the collar and in their distinguished company he passed out of view into the station house. It was hard luck.

My recollections of the boys are not all of a ludicrous nature. It was during the war. Battle after battle had been fought. It was my misfortune to be a rebel. Down here this was as natural as a duck taking to water. I was captured, tried, and sentence about to be passed when I wrote to John Hay by special messenger. After remarking to my uncle, "Poor Bate, he was always getting into trouble," he passed into President Lincoln's room, leaving the door ajar. He handed Mr. Lincoln my letter, which he read, and said, "Mr. President, he is my friend. Need I say more?"

"Go over to the Attorney-General, Holt, have a full pardon for all offenses made out and bring it to me."

In one hour the telegraph flashed the news to Louisville and in two hours my uncle was on his way to Kentucky with a pardon full and free for all offenses against the peace and dignity of the United States.

Now my dear Bro. Holmes, I must bring this letter to a close. You have read of Damon and Pythias, of Jonathan and David—there is some-

thing in Theta Delta Chi that passeth human understanding—I have met them from the east and the west, from the north and the south, they were so alike they seemed to

Have but a single thought,
And hearts that beat as one.

And in the last day, when the Book shall be opened, and judgment rendered on each Theta Delt, there will be a shout among the angels.

Should you meet any of our brethren that ever knew me, tell them that on my heart "Their names are written there."

Sincerely and affectionately,

CLARENCE S. BATE.

There are many anecdotes told in connection with the war, which as they are related have a beautiful pathos, but very few of the subjects who participated in the incidents lived to tell the story—and Bro. Bate might have met the same fate but for the great underlying principle of the true brotherhood which exists in Theta Delta Chi.

With this letter came a paper containing an account of his father's death. As it is of deep interest in connection with Bro. Bate's family history, we give it a place.

John Throckmorton Bate is dead. After years of suffering he quietly breathed his last at his home in Glenview, Jefferson county, Ky., where he was born eighty years ago. He was the last surviving child of James Smalley Bate and Lucy Moore Throckmorton. Mr. Bate sprung from an honest ancestry and was lineally descended from some of the most prominent men of colonial days. Through his mother, Lucy Moore Throckmorton, he ran back through Catherine Robinson, Lucy Moore and Catherine Spotswood to the first governor of Virginia, Sir Alexander Spotswood. Through her, too, he traced back through Robert Mordecai, Sir John to Sir Nicholas Throckmorton, one of the ablest prime ministers England ever had. Her grandfather, Mordecai, was a captain in the United States navy during the Revolution. James Smalley Bate's father was Dr. James Bate, a surgeon, and died in 1779 during the revolution. He was born in 1776. His mother, Susannah Bond, was the granddaughter of Sir John Bond, who came over with Lord Baltimore and settled in Maryland. Two of her brothers, John and William, were Continental officers in the battle of Guilford Court House. These were uncles of James Smalley Bate and opposed to them in the British army was Major-General Leslie who commanded the right wing of Lord Cornwallis' army, another uncle.

James Smalley Bate came with his brother, the Rev. John Bate, to Kentucky in 1798. They located near and in Louisville. John Bate was an eminent divine in the Methodist church, fighting the devil whenever he found time and was regarded as one of the most eloquent pulpit brothers of his time. He, together with his brother, amassed large for-

tunes. James Smalley Bate was perhaps the richest farmer in Kentucky at his death in 1834. He had seven children who survived him, Catherine R. Washington, James Bate, Robert F. Bate, Susan B. Robertson, John Throckmorton Bate, Lucy A. Gray and Gerard Bond Bate. The last surviving child was John Throckmorton Bate, the subject of this sketch. For eighty-eight years he lived near the banks of the Ohio. For eighteen years he was a magistrate of Jefferson county and died honored, respected and without an enemy. Mr. Bate, when a boy, attended the wedding of Jefferson Davis and Knox Taylor and was its last surviving witness.

When twenty-five years old he married Ellen Ann Locke, by whom he had two sons, Octavius L. and Clarence S. Bate. The former died at Danville while attending Center College in 1855, and the latter is his only surviving son, child and heir.

His funeral was attended by all his neighbors, including many old colored servants, and among them was Aunt Caroline, who throughout the war and all the years since, throughout his five years of blindness and the last six months of suffering and sickness, stood by him ministering to him to the end and during the funeral services sat at the foot of his coffin.

About this time he received a letter from Bro. Stone informing him of Danl. B. Pond's death. Writing in reply he said :

"Dear old Pond! So he is dead, and so we all pass away. I had hoped to have seen him and you in the future at some of our banquets. But so it is."

Little did he suspect at that time that he would so soon follow his classmate. The next news that came to Bro. Stone, was that he was lying very ill in a Louisville hospital, and not expected to live. Early in April came the sad news that he had passed away.

We are indebted for the substance of his general history to his son, John T. Bate, jr., his uncle J. H. Locke and for his college record to his classmate, Wm. L. Stone.

Under date of May 24, 1898, Mr. J. H. Locke of the Fidelity and Casualty Co., of New York, writes as follows to Bro. Stone.

Complying with your request I send these fragments touching the life of your classmate and my kinsman.

Clarence Smalley Bate was born at Travelers' Rest, Oldham County, Ky., April 17, 1837.

He was the son of John Throckmorton Bate, and grandson on the paternal side of James Smalley Bate and Lucy Moore Throckmorton. On the maternal side his mother Elenor Ann, was the daughter of John D.

Locke, jr., and Miss Snowden, and granddaughter of Capt. John D. Locke and Ann Bate, sister of James Smalley.

About the year 1803 a large family connection gave up their homes in Jefferson County, Va., and went to settle upon lands they had secured in Kentucky, five miles east of what is now Louisville and extending for twenty miles along the Ohio River. Apparently they did not go empty handed. Much of the journey was by flat boats in which they stowed their families, their stock and all their belongings. In my childhood I have given rapt attention to the reminiscences of "Grandma Bate" relating privation, exposure and peril from Indian attack that attended that slow migration through the wilderness to their promised land. Smalley Bate was evidently the leading spirit of the band, but they were all men of courage and force and they made for themselves attractive and even luxurious homes in the fruitful counties to which they gave the names of Jefferson and Oldham, transplanting as it were the traditions of their early surroundings to the new lands wherein they had cast their lot. About the year 1824 Smalley Bate, who was a man of great enterprise and sagacity and had acquired through farming operations and other business ventures, what in those days was a very considerable fortune, built a brick colonial mansion of generous proportions and appointments and one of the best type now standing in the state. Here in patriarchal fashion a large family gathered, and liberal hospitality was dispensed.

Bate's mother died when he was a babe, and it was to this home he was taken by his father, and amid these surroundings he grew up. He was a large, healthy, happy specimen, good tempered and rollicking, he did not lack for companionship for there were a score or more of cousins and a lot of black boys who were as expert at marbles or riding a colt as the best.

"Grandma Bate," a widow at this time, was a remarkable woman of great executive ability, her extensive household affairs were administered with wonderful precision, her laws were just but inevitable and her large motherly nature gathered all her kindred to her warm heart. In her later years the old lady met with a serious accident, which rendered her a cripple and she could not rise from her chair without assistance. Her room was the common sitting room, and her chair was at one side of the broad open fire-place, convenient to her hand along the chairboard reposed a green rawhide with which she enforced obedience and dispensed justice, the boys were much after the manner of Newfoundland puppies, and in trials of strength became uproarious, the command for silence would pass unheeded, the scuffle would surge nearer the chair by the fire-place, when suddenly and without warning that green regulator would describe a circle in the air and guided by an eye as true as a Kentucky marksman and sent on its mission by an arm whose vitality had not waned gather to its warm embrace a thoughtless youngster, a howl announced the touching effect of justice and brought a sudden adjournment to another room, the victim leading followed by the disturbers of the peace full of suffocating joy, to inspect the welt; less wary than his

comrades Bate claimed our sympathy oftener than all the rest. Healthy and happy Bate passed his early years and at school some miles, distant, which he reached on pony back, made his preparations for college. The secollege days are yours not mine.

Returning home he promptly married Octavia Zantzinger the daughter of Major Zantzinger of the regular army and settled down to the life of a farmer on his father's estate. Already the clouds of civil war had gathered and the storm was soon to burst. Bate had accepted the doctrine of state rights, and his sympathies, like the larger majority of the young men of Kentucky, were with the South, but were restrained so long as his state remained undeclared for the confederacy. It was not his nature to be bitter or vindictive and he rested quietly at home with his wife and little family, following his agricultural pursuits.

At length in the progress of the war Bragg with his army entered the state from the south-west and Kirby Smith with his troops from the south-east. The fate of Kentucky seemed decided and the enthusiasm of southern sympathizers was raised to a high pitch. Bate was swept along with the tide, fired with zeal to help the cause he gathered around him some young men of the neighborhood, scattered abroad a handbill calling for volunteers and started with his band to offer his services to Gen. Bragg. Bragg met with resistance and took his departure from the state. Bate never reached him and neither he or his men were ever mustered into the service of the confederacy, and after a short campaign with his following, he returned to his home.

The state being under strict military rule, immediately upon his arrival he called upon the commanding general to make a clean breast of his doings, and throw himself upon his clemency. The general was not at his office and after some hours of waiting Bate wrote him a long and detailed account of his participation in the recent rebel movement, and stated that he had returned home with a desire to remain and submit to the authorities, that he would give his parole or take the oath of allegiance and respond promptly to any notice the General might mail him to appear in person at headquarters. That night a troop surrounded his house and he was summarily placed in military prison at Louisville. Effort was made through friends to secure his liberty and large bail was offered, but the general was obdurate and vindictive, threatening to send him south for exchange, in which event his friends feared he would be treated as a deserter. Amongst others Justice Swain of the Supreme Court was appealed to and it was through his influence, and General Wright who commanded the department, that Bate was sent to Camp Chase, where he had a speedy trial and upon his taking the oath was released and returned home. Here he remained, living up to his obligation of allegiance for a year, when without warning he was again thrown into prison, this time by the civil authorities, instigated by the same commanding general, who had conceived a strong animosity, due no doubt to the fact that the friends of Bate had gone over his head to secure his liberty. At the trial for misdemeanor which followed the general was the principal witness, he produced the letter of full confession

that Bate had left at his office a year before, and upon that he was convicted. The judge was prevailed upon to delay sentence until the president could be appealed to for pardon, and a petition was circulated amongst the jurors, the lawyers in attendance at the court and leading union men of the city, to whom Bate was personally known, and again Justice Swain came to the rescue of the kinsman of his wife, and fortified with a strong letter from him to Mr. Lincoln and the petition signed by loyal men I started for Washington. But that was not all that I carried, in my pocket was a talisman in the form of a letter from Bate to his classmate John Hay. I well recall the amused expression on Hay's face when he heard my story and said "So Bate is in more trouble, well we must help him out," and without delay he took me to Mr. Lincoln to present my papers and make my appeal.

The benevolent expression, the sad and searching eyes, the seeming confidence in me of that noble character dispelled embarrassment. I forgot that I stood in the presence of the President of the United States. He seemed to sympathize with Bate as much as I did. He took my paper and told me to call at five o'clock and Mr. Hay would give me his decision. Needless to say I was on time and Mr. Hay welcomed me by saying "The president has endorsed the petition." This was on Saturday at five o'clock. I immediately telegraphed to the judge and Bate slept at home that night, the authorities having released him on my statement. On Monday afternoon I started for Louisville with the pardon in my pocket. This was in war times when every department was overwhelmed with work. The explanation is simple and due entirely to the loyalty of Mr. Hay to his college comrade. He said "Come to me early Monday morning and I will assist you in getting your papers through, otherwise Bate's pardon may get into a pigeon hole and he be kept on prison fare for six months." Mr. Hay's personal influence with the president was quite sufficient to secure the pardon; and Bate was always grateful for his prompt response to his appeal, and glad he owed his liberty to him. He had tested the bond that binds classmates and he rejoiced in its enduring strength.

The war disposed of the doctrine of State Rights and emancipated the slaves, Bate adjusted himself in an amicable fashion to the new conditions and pursued the even tenor of his way as country gentleman and farmer,

In the recent populistic movement he took an active interest and acquitted himself so well upon the stump that he was much sought after by his party to present their views and was their acknowledged leader in the state. Soon after the war he took his first degree in Masonry in the small but earnest neighborhood lodge, and was advanced to the degree of Royal Arch. The bond of brotherhood touched a sympathetic chord in his nature and as master of his lodge he presided with rare dignity and impressiveness. On the 5th of April, he succumbed to acute inflammation of the prostate gland. His suffering brought no murmur and he resigned himself to the Divine will. Dr. Craik, his pastor, said his faith was perfect and childlike and he knew no man more fit to stand

before his Maker. The funeral services concluded, the members of his lodge bore his body from his home to the family burying ground near by and laid him to rest beside his wife and with his kindred.

His life was simple, his heart was large, his integrity was incorruptible, upon his moral character there was no stain, nature endowed him with clear perception and he was governed by high principle. In his home he was lovely, for years he smoothed the pillow tenderly for an invalid wife, he guided and cheered a sightless father. and as father, friend and neighbor, he was fond and true and generous. Bate lived his life and he left no tarnish upon the escutcheon of his Alma Mater, no act of his has ever brought a blush to the cheek of a classmate. He lived and died an honest, upright gentleman.

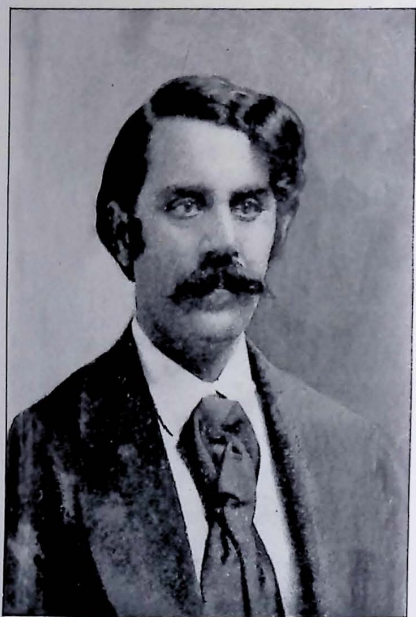
The general facts contained in this letter are also embodied in a letter received by the editor from his son, John T. Bate, jr., of the Louisville Banking Co., under date May 24. In addition he refers to his political career as follows :

"My father was in politics about eight years. His party was not strong enough to win in Kentucky. He was a candidate for congress and was the nominee of his party for United States senator in the memorable race between Blackburn, Bradley, Boyle, DeBoe, and others. The legislature finally elected DeBoe. At the time of his death and for two years previous thereto he was chairman of the State Central Committee. For years he was a conscientious silver man. An excellent speaker he was, being direct and forcible. I heard him deliver an address at the court house in this city which was unexcelled by the effort of any speaker during the campaign of 1896. His fatal illness began with the sitting of the last convention of the Peoples' party and lasted for three weeks till his death."

In a letter written to Bro. Stone, under date of April 25, we find an account of his war experience which seems to be at variance with the statements made by Mr. Locke. Thirty-five years opens the way to differences which make it difficult to restore exact memories. As a son would be more likely to retain accurate facts, (judging from our personal recollections of a father serving in the same war) we are inclined to his story which would more nearly make authentic the beautiful and pathetic tale we have heard so often. The story is given in his own words :

"As colonel on Gen. Bragg's staff father's term of service was cut short by capture, immediately after the battle of Perryville, near Danville. It seems that after this fight father stated to a fellow officer that he was within four miles of mother, and then gave a description of mother. The officer replied that 'if he should be within only four miles of his wife, and she so young and beautiful, that all hell could not keep





CLARENCE S. BATE, ZETA, '58.

him away.' So father went, was captured, thrown into prison and nearly died while there from typhoid fever. Later President Lincoln pardoned him through the intervention of friends."

All accounts agree on the fact that he was pardoned by President Lincoln through John Hay. Minor details are not essential, except as they serve to record the history of our brother.

Of his college life Bro. Stone says that he was introduced to him soon after his entrance, through a base ball match, the full story of which is given in the memorial history now being published. He was in the class of 1858—which contained eleven Theta Delts, among whom were John Hay and Mc-Walter B. Noyes. The Hon. Ethan Allen was also a classmate. The history of Bro. Bate throughout indicates that he was brought up to fight and not to run away—hence it is not at all surprising that we find a belligerent record. He was introduced to Bro. Stone and the fraternity through "a rough and tumble." After a time he got into an altercation (writes Bro. Stone) with Charles P. Williams, of Zeta Psi. Bate challenged him and Williams accepted promptly. The seconds chosen were mutual friends of both, and so decided, unbeknown to their principals to load the pistols with powder only. They met at the appointed time and fired viciously at each other, but neither was wounded, each supposing he had missed his antagonist. The faculty considered it a real duel and requested both students to leave the university, which they did. Bate went to Union and graduated with honor in the class of 1858. All evidence goes to show that Bro. Bate was thought much of by his fellows. What Theta Delta Chi was to him, and what his love for his brothers, is portrayed in his last letters to the editor in a way which needs no addition, that he was a good student is shown by his success in after life. That he was tender and affectionate none will doubt after reading the account of his loving care for his long-suffering family.

There is one point in history which deserves mention. The honor is due to Bro. Bate in connection with Bro. Stone of having discovered a new passage in Mammoth Cave, making it eleven miles long instead of nine. This occurred in 1856, and the two avenues thus discovered are now called respectively "Bate" and "Stone" avenues. At the time the feat

was heralded all over England and the United States as a great discovery, and for the time these two college boys were "lionized" to their hearts content.

After leaving college Bro. Bate's life was quiet and retired, so that he did not often come into contact with his Theta Delt brothers. His heart was naturally so affectionate that could he have been permitted to attend the gatherings of the fraternity, he would have been known as the most enthusiastic brother of all, because every nerve in his body pulsed strongly with brotherly love. We give a reproduction of the latest known photograph. It was taken years ago, but his family say it looked just like him to the last.

Four children are left to mourn the loss of a loving father, Octavius, Clarence, jr., John T. and Miss Octavia.

CAMERON MANN.

Cameron Mann was born in New York city, April 3, 1851. His father was Duncan Cameron Mann, an Episcopal clergyman. After receiving his preliminary education in New York he entered Hobart College in the class of 1870, and graduated with honor in due course. He took the Greek prize, the Latin prize, the first Cobb essay prize and the second White essay prize. He was Washington's birthday poet, "Paddle receiver" and class day orator. After graduating from Hobart he entered the General Theological Seminary in New York city and graduated in 1873. He took the Greek prize here. His first ministerial work was at Branchport, N. Y. For a short time he was curate of St. Peter's church at Albany, N. Y. In 1881 he was called to the rectorship of Grace church in Kansas City, Mo.,—and since that date he has occupied the same position.

In 1882 he married Mary L. Cain, of Cincinnati, O.

In addition to a successful pastorate some time has been devoted to literature. In 1888 he published a small volume of sermons on "Future Punishment," and in 1893 another called "Comments at the Cross." Bro. Mann's record as a Theta Delt has been one of constant and unswerving loyalty. As an active member in college he was foremost in every good work.

Since leaving he has been the recipient of several honors at the hands of the fraternity. He was convention poet in 1874 and again in 1880. His semi-centennial poem, given at the memorial exercises of the fiftieth annual convention is published in this number of the SHIELD. Bro. Mann has also contributed several of our most popular songs. He belongs to the coterie of Xi men who have made for themselves a name in Theta Delta Chi which will survive during all the years to come, and as he has made verse for us on repeated occasions, so in the future will the name of dear old "Cam. Mann" be heralded in song and story as long as Theta Delta Chi shall endure.

A CLUB IDEA.

Not long ago the editor was spending the evening with Bro. Wm. M. Rexford, at the University Club in New York City. During our conversation the idea herein portrayed suggested itself and we present it for the consideration of Theta Delta Chi and other fraternities. In order to fully present it, our line of argument in support of the idea must be given, as well as a brief history of the University Club. The University Club of New York is beyond question the leading college club in this country. It was incorporated by special act of Assembly, April 28, 1865.

None but those who have obtained a degree from some college or university in regular course after at least three years residence and study—or from the U. S. Military or Naval Academies are eligible to membership—except that persons holding honorary degrees, who are distinguished, may be elected. For regular graduates three years must have elapsed since graduation before they can apply. The resident membership is limited to 1700 and the non-resident to 1300. The club occupies a magnificent leased building on the corner of Madison Square and East 26th street, for which they pay an annual rental of \$25,000. The appointments of the house are luxurious. The club has a library of 14,664 volumes. The entrance fee for resident members is \$200 and the annual dues \$60. For non-resident members the entrance fee is \$100 and

the annual dues \$25. The house contains capacious reading rooms, a large dining hall, billiard room, bowling alley, and all the accessories for convenience, comfort and home like enjoyment. The membership list is full with about six hundred on the waiting list, some of whom must possess themselves in patience for some time to come. The present quarters have grown too small to accommodate the rapidly increasing library and at times members find themselves altogether too plenty for comfort, as a result of this condition the club have purchased a site on Fifth Avenue near 54th street and are now building the finest club house in New York. The present location is extremely desirable as it is situated so centrally as to be convenient, but the club were unable to purchase adjoining property for enlargement and are obliged reluctantly to leave for their new home when completed. This will be within a year. It has been suggested to form a Junior University Club to take the overflow and occupy the present quarters when vacated. A large number of the present membership would join such a club for the privilege of remaining in their present familiar quarters. Now there are reasons why a Junior University Club would not be as desirable as to make an entirely new departure and here comes our conception. Why not establish "The Greek Club" which shall represent to the fraternity men what the "University Club" does to the college men? We think it will be conceded at once that no single college or University could inaugurate and maintain such a club as "The University" in New York. It costs a large sum to establish and keep up a successful club, and it would be impossible to obtain a sufficient membership from any single institution to carry on a club conducted on the scale of "The University." The same is more emphatically true of fraternity clubs. It is true that there are several fraternity clubs in New York but none of them are nearly as commodious or elaborate as "The University." We admit the poetic idea of exclusiveness and all the other objections which fraternity men will immediately raise, but stop a moment and think of some advantages which it is impossible to obtain in the smaller exclusive club. To our mind these will outweigh all the objections and such a club would create a new era in fraternity history. It is good for man to rub up against his fel-

low man. He gets new and broader ideas and his social nature is broadened. It does a man more good to rub up against his opposites, as other fraternity men may be called. Those who have studied the fraternity idea during recent years have discovered the fact that when graduates of different fraternities meet in public life they have a feeling of attraction rather than repulsion. They have certain interests in common, i. e. they possess a desire to advance the general fraternity spirit, because in so doing they aid their own immediate fraternity. While we are not a "Pan-Hellenist" on general principles, we do believe that the formation of a great social club in the metropolis of the universe, not upon a fraternity basis, other than that of the qualification for membership, would do more to make the inter-collegiate career of all fraternities harmonious than any other idea which could be conceived. This effect would be indirect, it is true, but no direct working is possible which would be harmonious,—now the fact remains that it is not desirable to attempt any direct methods, we feel that the social commingling of different fraternity men would lead to such an acquaintance as would soften differences and wield a powerful influence for the general good of all Greek letter societies. Without carrying general arguments further let us consider some of the possible good points of the plan. In this "University Club" house are a number of nice lodging rooms which are allotted to non-resident members as wanted in turn for a space of two weeks. Instead of going to a hotel, the non-resident stops at the club. He can get the finest meals at considerably less cost than at any good hotel or cafe in the city. He always makes the club his headquarters so that his mail always reaches him promptly and without confusion, because his friends always know his proper address. He is always sure to meet men from his own fraternity with whom he renews old acquaintance and besides he meets prominent men from other fraternities of whom he has often heard and is glad to see and converse with them. If he is a stranger in New York he finds himself in the hands of true friends in a sort of family circle, which is entirely different from hotel life—making him at once feel easy. He finds about him all the opportunities for amusement. He can play billiards, cards, bowl, and feel sure the man he plays with,

even if a stranger, is a gentleman and not a land shark. How many men there are, strangers in New York, who need and would be delighted to find such a home in New York. This is what the "University Club" is doing and the best proof of the success of their efforts is the great rush of applicants for non resident membership. This argument alone is broad enough to cover the idea and show advantages which cannot be secured by any single fraternity on account of the great expense.

We would go further and suggest possibilities of this kind. There are sufficient rooms there so that several could be set aside as special rooms for the use of various fraternities on any special occasions by application beforehand to the house committee. The New York alumni of any society, for instance, could have regular social gatherings on certain nights periodically and invite in all their fraternity for the occasion, whether all were members of the club or not. They would be just as secluded for the time as if meeting in any hotel. If they wanted to have a banquet the dining room could be by an appointment reserved for their use—and they could enjoy the privilege of banqueting in a first-class style at much less cost than any other place in New York. The dining room will seat probably three hundred. All these things could be easily done without interfering with other members' interests, and could serve to make the club the great resort for Greek letter men. Again, if desired—special fraternity library privileges could be allotted to different fraternities in the various rooms on the second floor. They could have one side of the room reserved for their exclusive use for a library and souvenir collections, which would have the effect of eventually securing a home for fraternity literature and valuable records which would literally constitute a fraternity museum—and be of intense interest to the fraternity public. Such a place would make a great public educator for the better understanding by the general masses of the true conception of the fraternity idea. There are many other ways in which such a club might be made pleasant for all fraternity men. We think we have suggested sufficient ideas to draw out expressions of opinion from other men. Now a few thoughts as to the general construction of such a club: First of all there is a large field to draw from.

Hundreds of men would be glad to join such a club. There are any number of royal Greek men who did not graduate, but who are just as good timber for a Greek club. Those men are not eligible to the "University," but would be here, all other things being equal. There are at present many Greeks in the "University club" who would join this club also, and make it their headquarters if the "Greek club" were to succeed to the present quarters of the "University club." We feel safe in estimating the number at from three to five hundred. It is quite certain that a membership of from 1,500 to 2,000 could be quickly and easily secured. The membership might be fixed at 1,500 resident and 2,500 non-resident. The entrance fee could be made \$100 for resident and \$50 for non-resident. Dues \$50 per year for resident and \$25 for non-resident. The financial part of the problem would not for a moment be a serious one. A club could be organized within the year which could doubtless take the lease of the "University club" and also purchase their fixtures and furniture at very reasonable rates. The governing body of the club should be made up from the different fraternities in proportion to their membership, thus making it absolutely fair and impartial to all. All fraternities of good and reputable standing to be admitted. Fraternity politics to be left entirely out of the question—but each fraternity represented to have the privilege of nominating the men from whom to choose their officers. The time is just ripe for some such move as this and now is the time to act. The editor of the SHIELD sets the ball rolling—and constitutes himself a temporary committee of one to receive replies to this article, which will be formulated and given to the fraternity public for further action. The editors of the various periodicals are invited and urged to take up the question, correspond with the editor of the SHIELD and give the same publicity in their journals if they approve. Write a letter to the editor at once giving your first impressions. Correspondence is invited from Theta Deltas, and any other fraternity men under whose eyes this article may come. It is but fair to state that the plan is projected without the knowledge or consent of the "University club" or any person or persons except Bro. Wm. M. Rexford as before noted, and to Bro. Rexford and the editor are due the idea if there be any brilliancy in it. We

believe a success can be achieved in this line and are willing to give some hard work to the project if its first reception by the public be kindly. Give us your opinion.

THE NATIONAL TRIO.

Our frontispiece represents three distinguished men who are already known to the greater portion of the fraternity. Those who do not know all three have missed a good thing. They are the representatives of three distinct characters, and yet all three possess alike the greatest characteristics of successful fraternity men.

First in the list we must place the Hon. John W. Griggs. While the younger in years, he has attained to the higher position and one where he can wield the greatest influence in national affairs. It is the personal pride of the writer, of which he boasts on all proper occasions, that he was instrumental in securing the honor, for the Phi charge and Theta Delta Chi in general, of Bro. Griggs' membership. For thirty-two years no man has been more loyal to his fraternity, or more zealous in advancing her interests than has he for the fraternity of his choice. One has but to look at his beaming face to see there a depth of affection which would attract anyone. When we say that this is the first photograph taken of him since his entry into national life, and that no other inducement except to oblige the brothers would have induced him to leave his pressing duties, we feel that we express in a very marked degree his love for and loyalty to Theta Delta Chi. Notwithstanding the fact that his hair is fast becoming gray, "silver threads," more than keeping pace with his years, caused by long-continued brain work, his heart grows younger every day and he always has a hearty welcome for the wearer of the shield. His professional record tells his character better than any words we could pen.

Then comes that prince of loyal Theta Delts, Professor James Macbride Sterrett, of Columbian University, who has made himself famous in Theta Delta Chi by his unbounded and continued enthusiasm. He is one of the men who has always been doing something good for the

fraternity, both with his brain and pocket book — liberal in his contributions to general affairs, and lavish when his pet charge is concerned. The fraternity recognized his worth in granting a charter for Chi Deuteron, which would hardly have been accomplished without his earnest appeal. Bro. Sterrett without question is the only man who has contributed five sons to the fraternity — one a member of the old Chi, who was called home to the Omega; two sons now leading members of the Chi Deuteron, one an original member of Chi Deuteron, now an affiliated member of the glorious old Phi, and the fifth to be initiated at the opening of the fall term at Chi Deuteron. We challenge any one to equal this record.

Last but not least is the Hon. Willis S. Paine, the founder of the Chi charge, whose loyalty and devotion to his charge for more than thirty years puts the stamp of eternal fidelity upon his crown. Bro. Paine has never posed as a statesman, but his record in the commercial world has made him an authority on banking matters. He was superintendent of the banking department of the State of New York for some years, and is now connected with several of the largest commercial bodies in New York city.

The idea of the group was Bro. Paine's, and we are glad to present it for the edification of those who, at the opening of the next college year, will be considering the merits of various fraternities. Look carefully at our trio, and then at the bright face of our statesman now at the court of St. James. It would indeed be difficult to find four men of greater latitude and public influence than these. To them might be added hundreds of others who are fast making for themselves a reputation which reflects great credit on Theta Delta Chi.

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.

Ralph L. Goodrich, Xi, '58. From the *Arkansas Democrat* we glean the following facts concerning Bro. Goodrich and his death: Ralph Leland Goodrich was born in Owego, N. Y., in 1842. His early education was received at the Owego academy under Prof. William Smith. He entered the class of 1858 at Hobart college and graduated with his class. He studied law and removed to South Carolina in 1859. He taught school in that state, Florida and Arkansas until the breaking out of the civil war when he joined an Arkansas regiment, C. S. A., as private, afterwards promoted to lieutenant of engineers. He remained till the last gun was fired. He went to Little Rock, Ark., after the war closed. He was appointed United States commissioner in 1872 and deputy clerk of the United States courts in 1873. Later he was promoted by Judge Henry C. Caldwell to the clerkship of the circuit and district courts of the Eastern district of Arkansas, in which capacity he was serving at the time of his death. During all these years his fondness for literary research was nourished. In 1879 he took up the study of Sanskrit and mastered the language. He devoted much of his time to the study of philology, mythology and ancient religions. He was familiar with the German, French, Italian and Spanish languages and their literature. He was the owner of a magnificent linguistic library of 6,000 volumes. He contributed many learned articles to some of the best magazines in the country. He was by all odds the ripest scholar in the southwest, and yet one of the most plain and unpretending gentlemen in the world. He was highly recognized in the world of letters, at home and abroad, being a member of the English Pall Text society, American Oriental society, American Philological society, &c. He was married in 1875 to Miss Dora E. Beebe, of Owego, N. Y., who died April 24, 1891. He married as a second wife, Miss Juliette Churchill, daughter of ex-Governor Churchill, just one month before his death. His ancestral connection was with the Lelands and many of his relatives have been prominent military men, both in this country and in the old world. His father was the seventh in descent from William Goodrich, who came to this country in 1643 and settled at Wethersfield, Conn. Bro. Goodrich's death was sudden. He had heart disease, and although in apparent health had been warned by his physicians that death would some day snatch him suddenly. About one year ago his condition became alarming, and he realized the fact that he lived in danger, but nevertheless he

was practical and continued the even tenor of his life. On the evening of April 6th he sat up late entertaining friends and seemed in usual health. At 6 o'clock on the morning of April 7 he arose, but immediately returned to bed and expired in a few moments. Bro. Goodrich has always been a faithful member of Theta Delta Chi, a strong supporter of the SHIELD, and a liberal contributor to the fraternity. He was greatly beloved by his fellow citizens and marked honors were paid to him in the last sad rites of burial which was conducted by the Scottish rite Masons.

Cyrus A. Windus, Alpha, '55, died March 13, 1897. The SHIELD of June '97 made note of the fact, but at the time could get no particulars. We have at last secured the following: "Cyrus A. Windus was born in Berkshire county, England, August 9, 1833. He was the youngest son of a family of eleven. At fourteen he sailed from Liverpool for California at the time of the gold excitement. He was intrusted to the care of the captain of the vessel, who was an intimate friend of the family. On the voyage yellow fever so affected and crippled the crew that they landed at Rio de Janeiro, where the boy remained several months, and then came to New York. Soon after he entered Union college and joined the Alpha charge. A serious illness compelled him to leave college before completing his course. Upon regaining his health he secured a clerkship in New York. In 1857 he went to Scio, N. Y., where some of his brothers had preceded him. He was not satisfied here—so he went to Iowa and from there to Galveston, Texas. He left here in 1861 and went to Belmont, N. Y., locating upon a farm where he lived till his death, June 26, 1867. He married Miss Laura Noble, of Belmont. Four children were born to them one dying in infancy. Two sons and a daughter were left with the widow to mourn his death. His health failed considerably for six months before death came. He took a bad cold and from its effects passed quietly away March 15th. Bro. Windus was a man of sterling worth and irreproachable character. He was a business man of extraordinary ability. He was a great lover of home and family. Throughout his whole life he was a faithful, conscientious, noble man, who has well merited the esteem of all who knew him.

William Pope Anderson, Delta '60, died suddenly at the home of his son, in Cincinnati, Nov. 21, 1897.

He was born in Cincinnati, on the old Anderson homestead, Sept. 10, 1840. His early education was received at Brooks Classical School. He entered the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 1856, after graduation he became a civil engineer on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad. The war soon broke out, he enlisted as a private and came out a captain and was breveted adjutant general. After the war he entered actively into business. He was connected with the Ohio & Pennsylvania Coal Co., and the American Cotton Oil Co., of which he was president from 1869 till 1888 when he retired. Since that time he has not been actively engaged in business, although interested in a number of business enterprises in which he had capital involved. He was a director in the C. C. C. & St.

L. R. R., the Chesapeake and Ohio R. R., the National Insurance Co., the Citizens' National Bank and several other institutions. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Queen City Club and the Commercial Club. He was a vestryman in Christ church, Episcopal.

He was married to Julia Worthington who with their sons and two daughters are left to mourn his death.

He was stricken suddenly after having returned from New York where he and his wife had been to bury a daughter. He was apparently well at night, at 7:15 p. m., he was taken with difficulty of breathing and in fifteen minutes, before medical aid could reach him, was a corpse.

Captain Anderson was a man of very thorough, energetic nature, always active both mentally and physically. He was a man of wide acquaintance and warm friendships. He was devoted to business but shrank from public office. He was one of Cincinnati's most respected citizens.

J. Francis White, Theta Deuteron, '91, died at Rainbow Lake, N. Y., Nov. 17, 1897. His home was in Waterbury, Conn. He was 27 years old. He was one of the brightest young men who ever attended the Waterbury high school. He graduated in 1886 and entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. His health failed him and he was obliged to cease work. He sought the Adirondacks to escape consumption, but he was doomed, and rapidly failed till his death. He was a prominent member of the Theta Deuteron charge and was dearly beloved by all who knew him.

John W. Griggs, Phi '68. The following item was taken from the *Washington Post* of May 3:

The Attorney General and Mrs. Griggs, who are likely to be a great acquisition to society at large, as well as to the Cabinet circle, have leased the large and handsome residence, 1707 Massachusetts avenue, the home of the late Mrs. Washington Smith, of Pennsylvania. This house, which adjoins that of Bishop Hurst, and is in the immediate neighborhood of that of the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Gage, will make an ideal cabinet home, and under Mrs. Griggs, will be one of the social centers of the administration.

It is with no small degree of satisfaction that we read in the public press of the honors which are coming steadily to such a staunch and loyal Theta Delt as John W. Griggs has always been. His career thus far is all the more creditable from the fact that when called to fill the position of attorney general, there was no thought of the severe and trying questions which were so soon to be considered. When barely settled at his new post war clouds began to hover over the country. Without having had time to familiarize himself with any details he was called upon to decide questions of international law which might have puzzled an older and more experienced man. But possessing a keen insight and backed by sterling ability he has been able thus far to meet successfully all the problems. We read of his writing ultimatums for the President and of his expressed opinions on the grave questions of the day,

without a criticism by the public press. It is evident that he is rendering invaluable service to the administration, which makes him a prominent factor in the history of another epoch in national affairs. Griggs in Washington and Hay in London are doing work for this government which will be recorded in the pages of history, and make their names famous for all time. These men are Theta Deltas, and we point to them with pride as men who were made Theta Deltas in the good old way, and are now giving back to the fraternity rich nuggets of pure gold, for the affection which Theta Delta Chi gave them before fame perched upon their shoulders.

F. G. Perrine, Psi '87, has for many years been engaged in newspaper work in Hartford, Conn. He was on the staff of the *Hartford Times* for a long time, leaving them to become managing editor of the *Hartford Globe*. A change in the ownership of this paper has thrown him out and now he is looking for another position. The newspaper which succeeds in securing Bro. Perrine will get a prize.

Thos. Whittemore, Kappa '95, gave two scholarly lectures at the Houghton Female Seminary May 6th. His subjects were "Cathedrals with especial reference to Canterbury" and "The powers of Kipling." Bro. Benedict writes "He won every heart by his mastery of expression and by his thorough scholarship and faultless, expressive delivery."

A. B. Meredith, Lambda, '95, is teaching in the high school at Plainfield, N. J.

F. S. Baldwin, Lambda, '88, is directing a census that is being taken of the slum districts in the West End of Boston.

J. C. Ferguson, Lambda, '86, one of our noble missionaries in China, is about to leave his position as president of Nankin university, in order to undertake an important educational enterprise in Shanghai. The university at Nankin has been placed upon a permanent and prosperous basis by Bro. Ferguson, and its success can now be assured in other hands.

Thomas D. McColl, Gamma Deuteron, '96, since his departure from college two years ago, has made rapid strides in his profession of engineering. Bro. McColl was graduated from the high school at Jackson, Michigan, in 1886. After five years with the Standard Oil company, he entered on his technical studies at Ann Arbor, being graduated in both the electrical and engineering departments in '96. He was assistant electrical inspector for the Michigan Inspection Bureau of Detroit and electrical engineer of the Chelsea Light company. The past year was spent with the Bissell, Dodge & Erner company, construction engineers of Toledo. He is now engaged in a lucrative business for himself in the latter city.

W. H. Wiggin, jr., Iota, '89, has recently connected himself with the F. W. Dodge company, 20th street and 6th avenue, New York city. Those who have called on him at 150 Nassau street, will note his new address.

Edward S. Griffing, Iota, '89, has recently removed his law offices from Saratoga to New York, and is a member of the firm of Hamilton & Griffing, with offices at the Equitable building, 120 Broadway.

R. B. Montgomery, Theta, '77, who has not been heard of in the fraternity for some years, has been located through the Custodian of Archives, as residing at Omaha, Nebraska, of which city he is the city attorney. Bro. Montgomery lived for many years at Columbus, Ohio, but has been residing in Omaha for the past seven years.

M. A. Kilvert, Iota, '89, was seen at the Semi-Centennial banquet by many who had not greeted him for five years. He is now connected with the Railroad Supply company, Owings Building, Chicago. Having recently taken trips through the south and Mexico in connection with his business, he will be ready to greet all who call upon him.

Rev. H. Grant Person, Iota Deuteron, '91, of Chittenango, N. Y., is receiving congratulations upon his engagement to Miss Georgia Ferry, of Saratoga Springs. Miss Ferry is a sister of L. C. Ferry, Iota Deuteron, '91.

Olcott O. Partridge, Iota Deuteron, '94, and John Herbert Peck, '95, were recently admitted to the bar of the state of Massachusetts.

Richard P. Ward, Iota Deuteron, '95, is announced as engaged to Miss Mary Ely, of Philadelphia.

Lewis D. Hill, Iota, '94, is superintendent of the University *Press* at Cambridge.

Rev. Geo. H. Spencer, Lambda, '89, has been doing excellent work during his pastorate at Somersworth, as will be shown by the following extract from the *Free Press*: On Sunday morning Rev. George H. Spencer preached his farewell sermon as pastor of the Methodist church. He has recently received an appointment to the leading church at Newton Centre, Mass., and will take up his pastoral work there at once. The church was very beautifully decorated with flowers and plants, the platform being converted into a perfect bank of green and color. There was a large congregation present. Mr. Spencer preached forcibly and eloquently, as is his wont, but alluded in the briefest manner to his going away. Words are not necessary, however, to tell of the love and esteem which the people of the church have for their pastor, or which he, with fully reciprocal feelings, entertains towards them. Within the recollection of the writer there has not been a pastor whose loss was more deeply felt by the church than his will be. This feeling of loss will be felt by the people of the community, too, for Mr. Spencer is a broad man, and his interest has gone beyond his church and into the welfare of the community. During his four years' residence Mr. Spencer has showed himself to be possessed of those strong qualities which send men to the front among their fellow-men. Earnest in his beliefs, direct and frank in his methods, courageous and vigorous in the expression of his opinions, fair and tolerant of the opinions of others, possessed of a keen, analytical mind, of broad sympathies and, above all, of a stock of good

common-sense, he is splendidly equipped for the ministerial profession. It means something for our community to lose such a man. He has the satisfaction, however, of leaving a strong and united church, and of departing from a community whose people will watch his future career in the ministry with affectionate interest.

Ralph Collamore, Gamma Deuteron, '97, has a position as assistant to Bro. George Field, electrical engineer, of Detroit.

H. H. Van Tuyl, Gamma Deuteron, '96, is located in Detroit, where he has charge of the stationery department of the wholesale jewelry firm of Wright, Kay & Co.

Bert Hamilton, Gamma Deuteron, '95, is now junior member of one of the leading engineering firms of Detroit.

R. R. McPeck, Gamma Deuteron, '00, having been called from college by the death of his father, is now in the office of the auditor general at Jackson, Mich.

George F. Kenney, Lambda, '89, is principal of the high school at Amsterdam, New York.

Edward Warner, Gamma Deuteron, '91, of Jackson Mich., is interested in a railroad crossing danger signal device. The invention is a valuable one, and Bro. Warner is pushing its adoption with much enterprise.

Harvey R. Gaylord, Gamma Deuteron, '93, recently returned from an extensive stay in Europe, during which time he was engaged in medical work. Bro. Gaylord graduated from the medical department of University of Pennsylvania and spent some time in the Philadelphia hospital. After four months' post-graduate work at Johns Hopkins, he went to Germany to continue his studies. He first worked in the University of Göttingen under Prof. Urt, to whom he became an assistant, and afterwards removed to Dresden as assistant to Prof. E. Mall. Pathology is Bro. Gaylord's specialty and he has at present several positions under consideration.

Chas. C. Kneisley, Delta, '73, is at present in the employ of the United States General Land office at Guthrie, Oklahoma, where he expects to remain till August. His home is still in Davenport, Iowa.

Frederick C. Ferry, Iota Deuteron, '91; Charles E. Montague, '91; C. Park Pressey, '93; Olcott O. Partridge, '94; Philip H. Dater, '96, and Lawrence A. Hawkins, '97, attended the annual dinner of the New England association of Williams alumni at the University club in Boston, February 25.

Paul M. Goodrich, Iota Deuteron, '94, has been taking an extended sea voyage to San Francisco via Panama, and was last heard from in Honolulu.

G. Hamilton Wright, Iota Deuteron, '94, graduates from Andover Theological seminary in May, and is to become pastor of a church in Greendale, Massachusetts.

James W. Anderson, Iota Deuteron, '93, is at Columbia University Law School.

Willard P. Millspaugh, Iota Deuteron, '95, is at the College of Physicians and Surgeons. His address is 447 West 57th street, New York.

John H. Peck, Iota Deuteron, '95, and Olcott O. Partridge, '94, have been admitted to the Massachusetts bar.

Willis S. Paine, Chi, '67, has been spending the winter in Washington. His time has been spent in framing a bill in reference to the issuing, by State Banks, of circulating notes. This bill has been introduced in both houses. Bro. Paine's vast experience in banking, and the careful study of the intricate problem of National banking laws, has enabled him to solve the knotty questions of currency, upon which he is a competent authority.

Wm. L. Neill, Nu Deuteron, '87, was married on Tuesday, May 17th, at 8 P. M., to Miss Sophie Richmond, in the Prytania street church, New Orleans. The SHIELD acknowledges the receipt of an invitation, but no further particulars are at hand.

Geo. T. Ingham, Alpha, '60, resides at 618 Pacific avenue, Atlantic City, N. J. On May 3d his daughter Augusta was married to Mr. Wistar Evans of Atlantic City.

Rev. Ozora S. Davis, Omicron Deuteron, '89, has accepted a call to the Pilgrim Congregational church of Nashua, N. H.

F. P. Batchelder, Omicron Deuteron '86, is teaching in South Hadley, Mass.

W. P. Kelly, Omicron Deuteron, '86, is located in Hudson, Mass.

Rev. D. O. Bean, Omicron Deuteron, '85, was ordained pastor of the Congregational church at Fayette, Iowa, April 13, 1898.

A. L. Artz, Omicron Deuteron, '88, is in business, with headquarters at 53 State street, Boston, Mass.

Herbert Tetlow, Omicron Deuteron, '93, is engaged in teaching in Adelbert college, Cleveland, Ohio.

Geo. C. Selden, Omicron Deuteron, '93, is in business with office at 218 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.

Rev. N. M. Hall, Omicron Deuteron, '88, has a charge at Oneonta, N. Y.

F. C. McLaughlin, Iota, '93, takes a fond farewell of his many friends at Harvard, this June. He enters the legal profession in New York next year, in the office of Daly, Hoyt & Mason, 11 William street.

R. W. Crowell, Mu Deuteron, '89, is now studying in the University at Göttingen.

Donald C. Fugitt, Chi Deuteron, '98, a charter member of Chi Deuteron and later a member of Nu Deuteron, has just returned from the west, where he has been dividing the past year between his work with the United States geological survey and football coaching.

Editorial.

OUR readers will not take it for granted that we have struck a bonanza Klondike mine because we again assume our usual size and allow illustrations to grace our pages. We have not been personally satisfied with the appearance or scope of the SHIELD for several years, and on this account we resemble the dying calf when struck in the head, our last kick is the most vigorous. To drop metaphors, it had been our determination to suspend labor on the SHIELD at the end of the last volume, and there were many reasons why we arrived at this conclusion. Above all others, ill health had made the task burdensome. There seemed to be no good reason why some one else should not take up the burden. The semi-centennial however awakened a desire to show the world (if not Theta Delta Chi) that the man who had once stood at the front in Greek journalism could yet make a creditable appearance among his fellows. This so impelled us that we yielded to the earnest solicitation of a few loyal friends and began a new volume. Kind providence has vouchsafed a return of usual good health which brings with it a greater brain ability, and so we present our readers this time a number which represents more personal work than did the entire volume of last year. If our readers are as well pleased as we seem to be, it will be a sufficient reward. Let it be remembered that we have taken this increased gait in the face of decreased subscriptions and see a large deficit ahead, but never mind that, we must have a creditable volume to wind up our ten years' career. We were gratified to receive a letter from one of our well known brothers (every Theta Delta knows him) who enclosed five dollars as his year's subscription with the remark that he was not satisfied to get such a good SHIELD and pay only two dollars for it. If many others would feel the same way it might make up for the loss of subscribers.

FOR the second time during the life of the writer, our country is engaged in war. During the civil war the history of

Theta Delta Chi was embellished by many personal incidents of affection between the blue and the gray, and chief in this line was the act of our distinguished brother, John Hay, the story of which is published in this number. It is a peculiar co-incidence that the nearest men to both President Lincoln and President Davis were Theta Delts. Dear old brother Tench F. Tilghman, whose story is so beautifully told in Bro. Stone's exhaustive history of the fraternity now being printed for the memorial volume, was Jefferson Davis' Chief of Staff, to whom the confederate records were entrusted, and by him buried so safely from mortal sight that they have not yet been discovered. It may be said that Theta Delta Chi played quite an important part, therefore, in the civil war. Now comes this war with Spain, taken up for humanity sake. Here we have three representatives who stand head and shoulders above all others except our chief executive, and are making history which will forever perpetuate the name of Theta Delta Chi. Their names are already familiar to the world. Can our readers not surmise who they are? John Hay, who has so loyally and firmly cared for American interests at the Court of St. James, John W. Griggs, who although suddenly hurled into the vortex of national strife has maintained his grip on the rudder and Gonzalo de Quesada, Cuba's most zealous representative in Washington. Of John Hay nothing additional need be told in addition to that which appears in preceding pages. John W. Griggs when called to the legal portfolio hardly expected to be so soon immersed in international problems. When called upon by President McKinley to write the Spanish ultimatum his brain quickly communicated food for the hasty quill, which never faltered, and so he has continued to supply legal advice to a much burdened chief executive, all of which has instantly been greeted with the approval of the public press, the great American censor. Does any one doubt the ability of these two men to make good history for the nation's posterity? As sure as has been their loyalty to Theta Delta Chi for years, so certain are we that they will not fail in these times of great need. Theta Delta Chi glories in their record and justly claims them as representative brothers. They have always been active and zealous in every good work connected with the fraternity and so the fraternity now points

with sterling pride to their achievements. In the same way the earnest sympathy of every Theta Delta goes out to our brother Quesada, who has been for years an unwilling witness to the intense suffering of his downtrodden people. His earnest efforts in behalf of Cuba merit the commendation of every one who loves his country, and we wish for his benighted race that freedom for which we are now giving our nation's blood.

IN our editorial work on this number we took up Bro. Stone's history to read and became so intensely interested in it that we are impatient to complete our SHIELD work so that we may devour the history. It is a wonderful collection of most interesting facts which does great honor to Bro. Stone, none but a most zealous brother would have attempted such a herculean task and faithfully he toiled. We feel certain that every brother who sees it in print will want a copy of the memorial volume containing it. We are just as certain that very many will be disappointed. The book is already in process of printing. Had it depended upon subscriptions already received it would have never been published. A few loyal brothers have subscribed large sums toward its publication, and we are proud to say that our distinguished brother John Hay's name heads the list with the largest subscription. Now is the time for subscriptions to be made. The work will be completed before the next number of the SHIELD appears unless unforeseen delays occur. The number of subscriptions already received is so small that the book must be printed in a much plainer style than so important a volume merits, but this is not the editor's fault. He insists on cutting the garment to fit the cloth. If the book is too plain to suit the fraternity it is the fraternity's fault. We have carefully estimated the probable number of subscriptions which will be received, and are preparing to print accordingly. The price of five dollars set on the volume is less than the actual pro rata cost of each book, in the quantity to be published if all the matter is included which should properly be included. Much which might appropriately appear will probably be printed in the SHIELD instead. As matters now stand there are 150 copies open to subscription, which must supply 3,000 members. Simple mathematics tells you that a large majority will

be left out. If you want the book the only way to be sure of it is to send your subscription now.

WE glean from Bro. Stone's historical account of the convention of 1869, that the banquet held on that occasion at the Astor house was a memorable affair. There were about two hundred in attendance and a large number of ladies were present. This is the only banquet in the history of the fraternity at which ladies have been present and participated. History does not show, however, that any one objected, or that the gentlemen did not have as good a time as usual. The ladies enjoyed the occasion immensely. Perhaps some of those who opposed the editor so strongly in his desire to have ladies attend the semi centennial banquet, on the ground that it was an unheard of proceeding may soften their views slightly now. We hope so at least. No one can say that we did not yield gracefully to the general desire, but the editor does hope to live to attend one banquet at which none but married brothers may be present and a wife with every brother. We would be willing to admit just a few bachelors, to show them how glorious a time we were having. We do not wish to be understood as desiring to have ladies present at all banquets. We have regretted the fact and always shall that the wives of some of our good brothers were denied the privilege of participating in our glorious semi-centennial feat.

GRADUATE subscribers will not forget the fact that a remittance of two dollars for this volume is in order now. To send out a full set of bills entails a great amount of labor and considerable expense. If the brothers will remember this and remit at once it saves us this labor and in addition gives the money to put into the SHIELD. Last year the SHIELD was much crippled by the failure of many brothers to pay, and this year we want to distance all past records. Please send in your subscription and do it now.

BAIRD'S new edition of *American College Fraternities* is out of press and just being mailed to subscribers. Those who have already subscribed and paid their two dollars should have the book by this time. Some subscribed but did not remit. The