

money should be sent at once and the book will be mailed. Those who desire to have this book should send their subscription and remittance at once to the editor of the SHIELD.

THE editor has spent considerable time recently examining the copy of Bro. Stone's history of the fraternity. It is one of the most instructive historical documents the fraternity ever has had, and it will be many long years before another pen will transcribe such another Theta Delta history. The introduction gives a history of the general facts of early days and sketches of many of the prominent brothers who have passed away. Then comes a history of the various charges established during the first quarter of a century. Then follows a history of the conventions with their distinguishing features. The article closes with an account of the early history of the SHIELD. Really this history is a prize of the first water, and we are sure every brother who reads it will want a copy of it. It will be published only in the memorial volume, and those who are fortunate enough to secure a copy will possess the most valuable publication Theta Delta Chi has ever produced. This volume is now being printed and every brother who wishes a copy should send in a subscription at once. We have learned the lesson many times which has taught us that extra copies for future sales are a bad investment, therefore we are printing a very limited number. Those who subscribe now will be sure of a copy. The price is five dollars. If you put it off and fail to secure a copy your regret will be keen. This number of the SHIELD contains the last of the matter which will appear in the memorial volume. It is hoped to complete the book during the summer months so that it may appear at the opening of the college year.

THE members of the Chi Deuteron charge entertained their friends on Monday evening, April 11th, with a reception and dance given at the residence of Dr. Manning, on Rhode Island avenue. The house was handsomely decorated with the colors of the fraternity mingled with those of Columbian university, orange and blue. The affair was a decided success. The charge is rapidly taking high rank in Washington's social circles.

ROEHM & SON send us a neat pedro tally card, and would be glad to supply these cards to any of the charges interested in pedro parties. Write to them stating how many you need for a party and they will be sent free of charge.

THE attention of graduate readers of the SHIELD is invited to the article entitled "A Club Idea." We desire a full expression of your opinion with suggestions. We believe it is a great scheme which can be successfully carried out, and that the result will be a happy correction of many little mistaken notions which fill the brains of men who do not meet their compeers in a social way. We also ask the editors of other journals to express their opinion by letter, and if the plan strikes favorably, give it as much publicity as possible. All correspondence will be kept for future reference, and if there is a general expression of opinion, such as we desire, the next SHIELD will portray it as seen by the great public.

In the description of the banquet one important feature was omitted. The toastmaster wore a historic apron, which for more than forty years has done duty as a distinctively Theta Delt adornment. This apron was made by Miss Nellie Pomeroy, a sister of Bro. George Pomeroy, of the Alpha, forty-four years ago and presented to Bro. Wm. L. Stone and worn by him as presiding officer of the Zeta in 1856. The apron is black velvet lined with red silk. The face bears the emblems and letters embroidered in rich silver with a heavy border of silk fringe, a beautiful piece of work well preserved. It has been worn on many Theta Delt occasions by Bro. Stone and was loaned to Bro. Gilbert for the banquet.

The following are new subscribers for Vol. 14: F. D. Wanning, Epsilon Deuteron, '94; C. L. Baldwin, Sigma Deuteron, '94; W. W. Young, Gamma Deuteron, '96; R. S. Emerson, Zeta, '97; W. A. Talbott, Xi, '74; George H. Jones, Sigma Deuteron, '97; W. R. Stockbridge, Lambda, '88.

The following brothers have ordered the SHIELD stopped: J. T. Losee, Phi, '94; W. N. Bartlett, Mu Deuteron, '90; M. H. Briggs, Chi, '71; Robert Crowell, Mu Deuteron, '89;

F. R. Griffin, Mu Deuteron, '98 ; S. C. Haight, Pi Deuteron, '92 ; Carlton A. Kelley, Mu Deuteron, '95 ; Marcus Michaels, Chi, '73 ; C. L. Reed, Kappa, '89 ; Dr. H. A. Smith, Phi, '72 ; Willard Warner, Jr., Omicron Deuteron, '80.

IN these times of war the American flag is a necessity for every charge. One of the enthusiastic New York brothers has presented the Chi charge and also the Chi Deuteron with a large and handsome national flag. We have no doubt all the other charges would appreciate such a gift from some one of their own zealous alumni. Help the boys to show their colors.



Notes and Comments.

FRATERNITY CATALOGUES.

There appeared in the April issue of the *Scroll* of Phi Delta Theta an exhaustive article on "A Practicable Fraternity Catalogue," written by Mr. Walter B. Palmer. This article is both historic and argumentative. It seems useful to extract the history it contains and also to present some of the excellent arguments he uses in favor of such a catalogue as Theta Delta Chi has always published. We select the following :

Six editions of the catalogue of Phi Delta Theta have been issued, published in the years 1860, 1870, 1872, 1878, 1883 and 1894. The sixth (1894) edition contains no names of members initiated since 1892, and in the lists of the older chapters in the first part of the book there are no names of members initiated since 1890. It seems, therefore, that it is time for us to begin to make provisions for a new edition. As the last edition was a very severe tax upon the resources of the fraternity, it behooves us, before entering upon another such enterprise, to consider carefully and mature plans for bringing out a book that will be practical and useful, and the expense of which will not be too great for a college organization to undertake.

It takes time to produce a book of this character. Our 1878 catalogue was four years in preparation, our 1883 edition five years, our last (1894) edition six years. At this rate it would require, say seven or eight years, to get out the next edition, if it should be as comprehensive as the last. The whole number of names in the last edition was 7,286, but the membership of the fraternity in 1894 was several hundred in excess of this. "The Manual of Phi Delta Theta" gives the total membership on February 1, 1897, as 9,134. Taking the average number of initiations for several years, Phi Delta Theta is increasing at the rate of 435 per annum. Under even the most favorable circumstances, a new edition could hardly be prepared before the year 1901, and then the enumeration of the Fraternity will approximate the enormous total of 11,000.

The title of "The Father of Modern Catalogues" might be awarded to Mr. Charles W. Smiley, editor of the 1879 catalogue of Psi Upsilon. Up to that time the editors of catalogues had been content to furnish more or less complete lists of members, their occupations and addresses. Mr. Smiley set the example of giving a full biographical record for each member. Of course a great deal of labor was necessary to collect such detailed information, and the book in which it was printed was much more voluminous and handsome than any college fraternity catalogue that had ever previously been published. The fraternity world was

struck with wonder and admiration. The praises of Mr. Smiley were loudly sung, and every other fraternity became ambitious to equal the effort of Psi Upsilon. Elaborate works were projected along the same lines. It was hardly thought that any improvement could be made. At least two fraternities within a few years issued catalogues slavishly imitating Mr. Smiley's model, even in typography, while all others tried to equal it in fullness of detail. In fact all fraternities went wild on the subject of catalogue-making, and, as a result, most of them have learned severe lessons.

The 1879 Psi Upsilon catalogue is a book of 468 pages, containing 4,928 names. Alpha Delta Phi appeared in the field in 1885 with the semi-centennial (twelfth) edition of her catalogue, a book of 782 pages, containing 5,452 names. Psi Upsilon broke the record again in 1889 by issuing a volume of 1,038 pages (pages one-fourth larger than those of the 1879 edition), containing 6,778 names. There were an editor-in-chief and an associate editor, and the preface acknowledges the clerical labors of seven men in the summers of 1886 and 1887. In 1891 Delta Kappa Epsilon capped the climax by publishing a tome of 1,750 pages (counting preliminary pages and unnumbered insets), containing elaborate records of 10,584 members. When one looks at this huge volume one wonders how such a book was compiled.

It appears that the Delta Kappa Epsilon catalogue was compiled by from four to seven men, who worked at it continuously for three years, from 1887 to 1890. But this catalogue was begun in 1883. In 1887 a hundred and fifty pages that had gone through the press were abandoned because, during a long suspension of work, the printed information had become largely obsolete. Though the preface is dated December, 1890, the book was not issued until late in 1891, eight years after it had been begun.

Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta, Sigma Chi, Phi Kappa Psi, Chi Psi, Delta Upsilon and other fraternities emulated Psi Upsilon's example, each trying to get out as big a book as possible. Phi Kappa Psi began the preparation of a new catalogue in 1887 or earlier. After a hundred or more pages had been printed, a long suspension of work occurred, as in the case with Delta Kappa Epsilon, and the delay necessitated so many changes that the printed pages were abandoned and the printers began at the first again. When about half the book had gone through the press, the printed portion and some of the copy were destroyed by the fire in Spahr & Glenn's establishment at Columbus, Ohio, which burned out the *Scroll* in January, 1894.

Up to about this time it seemed to be the prevalent idea that a fraternity which could not exhibit a big catalogue, expensively printed, illustrated and bound, would drop to the rear ranks. I confess that I was infatuated with this hallucination myself. The 1879 Psi Upsilon catalogue was the inspiration to me to get out a book that might be compared with it, and taking up work which others had begun, I became co-editor of our 1883 edition. It is a book of 230 pages, containing 3,460 names. I still have a vivid recollection of the months and years of toil that I spent on that work, with no monetary recompense whatever.

But our 1883 catalogue, being a new departure for Phi Delta Theta, was imperfect in many ways. The utmost efforts of the editors failed to obtain information about some members from either their chapters or themselves. Bros. Eugene H. L. Randolph and Frank D. Swope became actuated with a laudable desire to issue a catalogue that would measure up in every way to the standard of the times. The work of gathering data began in March, 1888, and thereafter was prosecuted assiduously and continuously, in spite of the precarious health of both of the editors. About three years later, or to be exact, in January, 1891, the first copy was sent to the printers. For lack of money, the work became embarrassed, and printing was practically suspended during the summer of 1891. At the convention in October, it was reported that 116 pages had been set in type, of which 96 pages were printed. The convention made provisions for continuing the work, but these provisions were not carried into effect. Arrangements having been finally perfected, the printers were put to work again in June, 1892. With such incidental delays as are liable to happen in most printing houses, amounting in this case to three or four months, the mechanical work proceeded until April, 1894, when the book was completed—full six years after its inception.

We may with profit examine into the experience of Beta Theta Pi in catalogue-making, which has been similar to that of Phi Delta Theta. A Beta catalogue was issued in 1881, which was an attempt, like our 1883 edition, to be as full and thorough as that of Psi Upsilon in 1879. But Beta Theta Pi, like Phi Delta Theta, was not content with this effort. A supplement to the Beta catalogue of 1881 was issued in 1886. A circular, dated November 15, 1888, and signed by Mr. J. Cal. Hanna, a prominent official in his fraternity, begins thus :

The forty-ninth annual convention of our fraternity, held at Wooglinton-Chautauqua, July 24-31, 1888, ordered the publication of a catalogue of the fraternity that should suitably mark the semi-centennial of the foundation of our order, occurring next year. The undersigned was appointed catalogue editor, and is working in the hope of publishing the most complete and accurate fraternity catalogue ever put forth. . . . It is earnestly desired that the catalogue be issued from the press in the early part of 1889.

In the *Beta Theta Pi* for May, 1892, three and a half years later, appeared the following announcement by Mr. Hanna :

The catalogue editor has decided to go to press with the semi-centennial catalogue without further delay, and to push the work by printing and binding rapidly to completion. . . . Copy, according to our present plans, will begin to go to the printer about the 15th of June.

This was very positive, but owing to difficulties, both editorial and financial, Mr. Hanna did not begin sending copy to the printers until 1894.

The *Beta Theta Pi*, at intervals since 1894, has published explanations of the unavoidable delays in issuing the catalogue. In the number for October, 1897, Mr. Hanna announced that 732 pages had been set in type, but there remained to be set many chapter lists, as well as all of the residence directory, alphabetical index, consanguinity chart and other

tables. The total membership of Beta Theta Pi to September, 1897, was estimated at 10,520, or probably about 1,300 more than Phi Delta Theta had at that time. The *Beta Theta Pi* for last February announced that the catalogue probably would be ready for the convention which is to meet in July of this year.

After all, the vital trouble about getting out a catalogue is the difficulty of financiering the project. Doubtless the long delays in publishing the last catalogues of Delta Kappa Epsilon, Phi Kappa Psi, Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta and other fraternities were due to this reason. I know this was true with regard to Phi Delta Theta at least. There is no question that these great catalogue projects are too much for the resources of a college organization. The Delta Kappa Epsilon catalogue is said to have cost \$16,000, and, with some knowledge of catalogue-making and the printing business, I do not consider that an over-estimate. Another fraternity is reported to have had internal dissensions which threatened its disbandment because an assessment of \$11 per capita was levied to pay for an edition of its catalogue. It has been rumored that another fraternity repudiated a large debt incurred in publishing its catalogue, throwing the obligation on the alumni who had made the contract with the printers. It should be remembered that in such enterprises somebody of good financial standing must make a contract with the printers, binding himself personally, because the printers will not deal with a fraternity whose treasury is empty, in a matter involving many thousands of dollars.

The cost of printing, postage and other expenses of collecting materials before the book goes to press is enormous. For such expenses the Beta Theta Pi catalogue cost about \$1,750, before the first copy was sent to the printers four years ago, when Mr. Junius E. Beal, of that fraternity, assumed the risk connected with printing and binding the book, counting on future sales to make him whole. What was the preliminary cost of our last catalogue I can not now say, but it was a very large amount, though scarcely anything was paid for clerical work, the editors doing nearly all of it themselves. Neither am I able to give the total cost of the publication, not having all the accounts before me, but, from the report of the editors to our 1891 convention, I see that the cost for composition, paper and presswork was \$7 per page for 3,500 copies. As there are 475 pages, the cost, on this basis, was \$3,325, not including binding or expense of collecting data. We very well know that we did not get through paying for the book until 1897—three years after it came from the press. Indeed, the subject is such a painful one that I dislike to bring it up again.

PROPER SCOPE FOR A CATALOGUE..

It seems that all fraternities have made mistakes in getting out too big catalogues. As we have seen, it took Phi Delta Theta six years to issue its last edition, Delta Kappa Epsilon eight years, while Beta Theta Pi has been at work ten years. Considering the vast expenditure of time, labor and money required to produce one of these huge books, it is folly—worse, it is insanity—to imagine that this thing can keep on. If

a fraternity's membership were a fixed quantity it might devise some practical plan for issuing a large catalogue every ten years, but Phi Delta Theta, for instance, is increasing at the rate of 435 a year, and, should we publish a catalogue in 1901, it will contain 11,000 names, or 50 per cent. more than our edition of 1894.

We have reached the limit in the size of such publications. The last Delta Kappa Epsilon catalogue is bigger than any ordinary state report, and nearly as large as any department report issued by the government at Washington.

The scope of fraternity catalogues must be largely curtailed or it will become impossible to get persons to assume the giant task of editing such publications; or, if this were possible, the fraternities will surely bankrupt themselves in issuing such expensive works. It has dawned on the minds of some of us that Mr. Smiley's catalogue is not the proper model after all. As Psi Upsilon in 1879 had less than 5,000 members, this was not evident then as it is now, nearly twenty years later. Really there is no sufficient reason why a fraternity should try to issue a catalogue that amounts to being a biographical encyclopædia. The catalogue of the future will be boiled down—boiled, *boiled*, BOILED.

In a paper on 'Fraternity Catalogue-Making,' read before the Congress of Fraternities, World's Fair Institute, Chicago, 1893, Bro. Frank D. Swope was the first person to call attention to the fact that fraternity catalogues were too big and expensive, and that their contents should be restricted. In this paper he advocated the accumulation of a catalogue publishing fund by a tax imposed on members at initiation. The last convention of Phi Delta Theta, however, adopted a provision for setting aside a certain per cent. of the annual fraternity dues to make a book publishing fund, to be kept separate and distinct for that purpose.

Unfortunately both for the fraternities and the editors of catalogues it is impossible to get men with business experience to undertake the making of a catalogue. It is usually delegated to those who have just finished their college course, and whose knowledge of business methods is very slight. Consequently they make many mistakes, the work is protracted, much of it must be done over again, and the editors get a valuable experience after it is practically too late to be of service to them.

Editorials in various journals show that the other fraternities are awakening to the fact pointed out by Brother Swope, that the limits of catalogues should be more restricted. The following appeared in the *D. K. E. Quarterly* for November, 1896.

It has become the unwritten law of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity to issue a new catalogue every ten years. The last one issued was in 1890, and the time is rapidly approaching when a new one should be undertaken. The year 1900 should see a new catalogue. It should be small in size, neatly bound, convenient to handle, and it should contain only catalogue matter, strictly speaking—the name, address and profession or business of each member. With the aid of the last catalogue such a work could be gotten out quickly and at a comparatively small expense.

Mr. William R. Baird, editor of the *Beta Theta Pi*, and author of "American College Fraternities," once told me he could print a good

enough Beta catalogue in two numbers of his magazine, and I believe he was not far wrong in his calculation.

The difficulties that all fraternities have encountered in issuing catalogues during the last twenty years teach us, not that no more catalogues should be published, but that there should be a radical reform in their contents. The practical catalogue should more nearly approach a simple name list than a biographical encyclopædia. Outside of name, address and occupation of each member, only the most notable facts regarding him should be entered. It would certainly be wise for the fraternity to have an officer whose special business it would be to collect data against the time it will be needed for a new catalogue. If this is done a new edition could be published with little annoyance, short delay and really a considerable saving in the cost of the preliminary work.

Before concluding, I wish to urge that chapters should be supplied with roll books of uniform design. Our National Convention in 1891 adopted a resolution directing that such books should be printed and a copy furnished each chapter. On account of the expense, the general council has not carried this resolution into effect. The object of the book is to provide a place for entering every important fact concerning a member. Much of the data needed to perfect a member's record can be recorded during his stay at college, and a number of the more important facts should be entered on the night of his initiation. Most chapters have very incomplete lists of members, in some cases only the signatures to the bond, which usually are not full names. Years after a man has left college it may be very hard to ascertain his full name. The chapter minutes must be referred to for dates of initiation. Often the minutes are imperfectly kept, and sometimes they are lost.

For the purpose of completing history we will give the details of Theta Delta Chi catalogues and then make our comparative comments.

The first catalogue of Theta Delta Chi was published in 1867. It was a modest book of about 140 pages, containing 1,095 names, paper covered and inexpensive. It was printed by Stone and Barron of New York city, and published under the auspices of the following committee: William L. Stone, Zeta; Benj. C. Potts, and Chas. Davison of the Delta; Augustus H. Viele and J. Adams Johnson of the Xi; and John W. Little of the Alpha.

The second edition was issued in 1875, by the following committee: Franklin Burdge, Zeta; Frank W. Stewart and I. P. Pardee, Phi; Lucien B. Stone, Zeta; C. A. Poole, Xi and C. C. Kneisley, Delta.

We have no information as to the financial arrangement of the first one, but the second was published by contributions

from some charges and a few alumni. William L. Stone was the chief factor of the first and Franklin Burdge of the second. The size and style of the second was similar to the first. It contained 1,434 names and 164 pages.

In 1880 a small supplement was issued by the grand lodge under direction of C. C. Kneisley, then president, who writes :

"While president of the Grand Lodge there were many inquiries as to new members and I conceived the idea of bringing the catalogue of 1875 up to date, and then issue with convention proceedings each year thereafter a yearly supplement so that data would be on hand for use when a new catalogue was issued and at the same time present the fraternity annually with new names and record those brothers who had entered the silent chambers of death. I still think as I did then that such a plan should be followed, but it never has been."

In 1890 the writer saw the urgent need of a new catalogue and presented the matter to the convention, which after consideration gave the Grand Lodge full power to proceed with the work. Fifteen years had elapsed since any catalogue work had been done and in the meantime the charges had been quite lax in keeping their records. Notwithstanding this deplorable fact the writer assumed the task of compiling and publishing the third edition of the catalogue which had been promised before Nov. 1.

Actual work began March 1, 1891, from that date till June 1, was required to complete records and revisions. June 1, the actual work of making copy was commenced. From that time till Sept. 1, we averaged 16 hours work every week day. Copy was ready for the printer Sept. 1. The printing was completed Oct. 13. The volume came from the binder so that the first copy was mailed Nov. 1, exactly on time.

This catalogue was a full leather bound book, printed on plate paper, 270 pages, containing 2714 names. Beside the usual arrangement of names by classes and charges it contained a full alphabetical list, and also a geographical list by states and towns. The book was as complete and elegant as any fraternity catalogue ever need be, and cost \$2,115 for 700 copies, the compiler giving his services without cost. \$1,500 was collected from subscriptions and sales and the editor himself paid the balance out of his own pocket as a reward for his labor.

In 1894 the idea of enlarging the subscription list of the

SHIELD by presenting a copy of a revised issue of the catalogue to each subscriber was the impetus which induced the editor to undertake a second experience. The labor of compiling was not so arduous as a fairly complete record of the charges had been kept since the first issue. It was discovered, however, that during the three years nearly 1,000 changes had to be made on the 2,714 names, a most convincing proof that a catalogue, however accurate is only reliable in its information for about one or two years.

This edition, the fourth in regular order, was called the "SHIELD Edition." It was similar in its construction to the third issue, having the alphabetical and geographical lists. It contained 3,375 names. It was printed on the regular SHIELD paper. The editor compiled it without any assistance except from his private secretary in the same way as before, beginning the work March 1, '95, and completing the book June 20, '95. 1,000 copies were printed 100 of which were bound in cloth covers removed from copies of the third issue left on hand, and the rest were bound in paper. The book contained 262 pages and cost about \$600. Contributions were received from thirty-six brothers, amounting to \$279.25, and the balance was paid by the editor as usual. About fifty new subscribers were obtained of which perhaps fifteen continued the SHIELD a second year, the rest failed to pay the second year and were dropped. So the reward for labor was not encouraging.

The fraternity needs a new edition quite as badly to-day as it did on either of the previous occasions. We have entered into historic detail largely for purposes of permanent record, but have also been impelled by a desire to correct some errors in Mr. Palmer's statements and place our views and experiences before the fraternity world in evidence of the fact that there is one fraternity which has dared to follow out its own idea, instead of ruinously attempting to follow the ideas of her competitors. It is quite evident that Mr. Palmer had never seen a Theta Delta Chi catalogue, or the numerous articles of the editor on the subject of catalogues. A simple list of names and correct addresses is all that is necessary for a catalogue to be of service to the members, and it is utter folly to attempt anything more elaborate, because it will only serve that purpose except in rare instances. It may be admitted

that it would be very nice for every fraternity to publish once in a half-century a biographical encyclopedia of its membership, if it can raise the funds and has the requisite editorial force, but those fraternities which publish periodicals can carry this work along without this extravagant outlay and keep abreast of the times. Every fraternity actually needs some sort of a published list of members once in five years or oftener, if possible to procure it. Such a list frequently published would be of great service to individual members, and the idea promulgated of levying a regular assessment on members to establish a fund for this purpose is one of the best means of securing a regular issue. If a catalogue fund could be created in this way—by taxing each member 50 cents per year, the money to be turned over to a catalogue committee, a respectable catalogue could be published every four years—and one copy supplied free to those who had been taxed. Sufficient funds could be obtained by copies sold to alumni at \$2.00 each to do the work easily without oppressing any one.

The roll book idea suggested by Mr. Palmer was adopted five years ago by Theta Delta Chi, and in addition to this at the suggestion of the writer a blank form was adopted which is filled out by every initiate, containing full name and personal history, and this must be turned over to the Grand Lodge before the initiate can be recognized as a member.

The statement that Mr. Frank D. Swope was the first to call attention to the fact that fraternity catalogues were too large and expensive is also an error. The writer wrote extensively on this subject in 1890, and followed out his ideas in the catalogue published in 1891.

The history of the delay in the publication of the large catalogues clearly shows that as useful directories of membership addresses, they were comparatively useless when issued. A book to be at all reliable must be printed within six months from the time of beginning copy. We take some pride in noting that in both issues which we edited all previous records were distanced clear out of sight, and we hold the honor of the quickest work and lowest price. It is a record which cannot easily be equalled, and we rest contentedly on our oars. We are also proud of the fact that Theta Delta Chi has never possessed any desire to have an encyclopædia, because others

attempted it, but has been fully content with her plain, simple catalogues, from which she has doubtless obtained quite as much serviceable information as the others have from their more elaborate volumes. We have never had any fear of dropping to the rear rank either. The history of the fraternity for the last ten years would seem to be ample proof to the contrary. We have never had an encyclopædia, but we have had two full catalogues within five years since 1890, which is more than any other fraternity in the country can say. Our catalogue is as plain and simple as could be produced, but it is a good pattern to go by—and is at the service of Phi Delta Theta or any any other fraternity which wishes to travel on merit rather than show.

THE CHAPTER HOUSE.

In the last issue of the SHIELD we made a short comment on "The Fool's Paradise," based on the pertinent remarks of President Jones, of Hobart college. The brevity of our comments may have misled others as it did President Jones, who writes to the SHIELD as follows:

HOBART COLLEGE, GENEVA, N. Y. }
 OFFICE OF PRESIDENT. }
 May 10, 1898. }

Clay W. Holmes, Esq., Elmira, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR:—My friend, Mr. Herendeen, has just called my attention to your kindly notice of my pamphlet, "College Life Ill-timed," in the SHIELD for March, 1898.

I thank you for your kind words, but I do not unqualifiedly agree with you that extravagance is inherent in the administration of a chapter house. The house of my own chapter was administered in a way to be helpful to all, and not too expensive for any poor student. On the other hand, I know a chapter house of my own fraternity that none but a rich man can afford to live in or frequent. There is in fraternity life, the same opportunity for good sense, self-control and economy, that there is in family life. I look upon the chapter as an academic family, and extravagance is not inherent in either the academic or domestic family.

The boys can learn the lesson of economy for after life, in their chapter life. Our chapter house system is an effort at the solution of the social problem in college, which has been hitherto ignored and passed over by the college corporations. In England the corporation supplies not only sleeping rooms to the students, but also dining halls and well equipped general social rooms. The college furnishes a complete social equipment, and moulds the social as well as the scholastic life.

The American colleges furnish large barracks called dormitories, where the daily life of the students is not supervised or assisted. The students procure their meals anywhere they can, and no social rooms for general meetings are provided. The fraternities gradually provided for these wants for their own members, and filled a very great gap in American college life.

I believe that the magnificent chapter houses, which are very expensive to run, are a great detriment to the students, because the average student cannot pay the rent or carry the interest, and he has consequently to go about among the alumni collecting money to sustain him in luxuries, which gives him a wrong outlook upon life.

The chief objection I have to fraternities, is that when badly run, they withdraw the members of the chapter from the general democracy of college life, and make the weaker men exclusive and sometimes snobbish. This also seems to me to be an abuse not inherent with the system.

I think that all fraternity men who have come to years of discretion, should do all they can to create a sentiment in their chapter making more economy and more general participation in the life of the college.

Hoping to meet you during a visit to Elmira, which I hope soon to make, I am,

Yours sincerely,

ROBERT ELLIS JONES.

We are deeply grateful to President Jones for this letter, as it touches upon just the points we had in mind. The objection he raises to fraternities is perfectly parallel to those entertained by the writer on chapter houses. This letter suggests the fact that our opposition is not well founded on the following grounds. Our objection will not stop the chapter house system, therefore more direct benefit would be accomplished if the energy heretofore given to decrying them on general principles, might be given, as Dr. Jones says, to an earnest effort toward securing the economic ideal in their management. We might occupy pages in explaining our position, but the entire substance of the matter is so concisely and clearly set forth in this letter that no one can fail to see the point. The abuses which exist in some fraternities should not condemn the system, neither should the reckless extravagance of the few ruin the opportunities of the many. The great evil of this nation is that if A cannot have everything which B is unfortunately permitted to possess, A's life is rendered miserable. Self-conquest in this particular will solve the problem. Theta Delta Chi can stand on her record of manhood. Money is no

element of success in life. In the chapter work the man who declines to cast his lot with us because our chapter house is not so fine as some other or the members are not so wealthy as others is not a good candidate for membership. How many men there are whose lives are utterly ruined because they try to live in the style of wealth with the income of poverty. It cannot be done and the inevitable result is disaster. In some degree the alumni are in serious fault for the excesses of college boys. A grave burden of responsibility rests upon graduates to hold in check the extravagant ideas of the boys—who if they receive an elegant chapter house at no cost to themselves are likely to be swamped in trying to keep up an appearance of luxury on their small capital. The same practical idea portrayed in the catalogue article fits this case exactly. Let us have a home for the boys; plain and substantial, where they can be happy without exceeding their meager allowance in maintaining it. Another excellent point made in this letter is that badly managed fraternities are a detriment to the fraternity idea. The evils suggested are clearly traceable to false ideas fostered by too much money. The "snob" exists in the world's social life but his friends (?) leave him when his money is gone. True worth is not measured by a commercial standard and true friends adhere most closely in adversity. Moral, intellectual and high social position are the three great features of successful fraternity life. We hope our alumni will be impressed with Dr. Jones' excellent letter and join the editor in a stronger effort to encourage the boys on these lines.

COLLEGE LAWS.

The following entitled "An act for the regulation and improvement of the college fraternities" was passed by the faculty of Bucknell college, March 11, 1898.

1. After April first, 1898, no student in Bucknell college shall become a member of any college fraternity, Greek letter society or other organization of like character during the first year of his connection with the college as a student, nor shall any student become a member of such organization until he shall have completed the work of the freshman year; or, if a special student, until he shall have completed the equivalent of one year's work; and the president of the university will give to any student entitled thereto a statement that he has been a member of

the college for the term of one year, and has completed the work required to make him eligible to membership according to the terms of this act, and no student shall be received into any fraternity except he has such statement duly signed and sealed.

2. No student shall become connected with any organization above specified as a "pledged" member, nor in any other relation, except as a regular member in accordance with the terms specified in article first of this enactment.

3. No person shall be received into Bucknell college as a freshman or special student who has become an active or pledged member of any fraternity after the posting of this act: nor shall any fraternity receive into membership, active or otherwise, any student of any preparatory school after the posting of this act.

4. No member of Bucknell college shall become a member of any class secret fraternity, nor shall any class secret fraternity be maintained in Bucknell college.

5. Any student who violates above enactment, or any part thereof, shall upon proof cease to be a member of the college; and any fraternity which shall become a party to such violation shall be publicly placed under interdict and shall be forbidden to receive any student into membership and all students shall be forbidden to become members of such fraternity for as many years as the faculty may specify.

6. All the terms and provisions of this act shall apply to all students of the college irrespective of sex, and to all fraternities whether local or general.

The attendance at Bucknell College is males 200, females 40. The fraternity membership is divided as follows: Phi Kappa Psi 16; Sigma Chi 7; Phi Gamma Delta 13; Sigma Alpha Epsilon 10; Kappa Sigma 10; Pi Beta Phi 15; Theta Delta Psi (local) 9. On behalf of the college this act gives to fraternities a decided recognition and it seems proper that the college should legislate thus far. We believe it would cause a much better condition of fraternities in general if all colleges would adopt some such resolutions. We have always been opposed to the "rushing" act as conducted in many colleges, often there is much repenting in the leisure hours of subsequent experience. Such things will always be, however, unless restraint by authority holds the impetuous competition in check. One thing is certain the candidates would have an opportunity to relieve themselves of the peculiar freshman freshness which is not conducive to an accurate judgment of their true worth in the earlier days of their college life. We might, perhaps, modify slightly some of the restrictions, but

two things we heartily endorse—let a man spend his first year on the probation platform, abolish Theta Nu Epsilon and kindred societies. When the day arrives that it is impossible for any man to join a fraternity till he has become fit to do so by one year's growth we will see fraternity standing advance to a plane which can never be reached under present conditions.

THE FRATERNITY IN COLLEGE POLITICS.

One of the most serious questions the college fraternities have to face is what attitude they shall take in relation to the college organizations. Indeed, one of the strongest objections against the Greek letter societies is the prejudiced and narrow position they take in college politics. It is doubtful if the professional ward heeler or precinct boss is a whit shrewder schemer, more lavish with promises, or more adroit at pulling wires, than the college politician.

The other day, while reading our own constitution, I discovered, what is doubtless no discovery to most Betas, that it forbids a chapter to enter into any combination or agreement in order to secure college officers or honor. If all the fraternities had such provisions, and if they all heeded them, much of the objectionable part of college politics might be eliminated. It has commonly come to such a pass that that man wins who, irrespective of any natural fitness and capability, can swing the largest "combine" by means of promises of assistant managerships, chairmanships or future support "for any-one you put up."

Such actions seldom fail to cause bitterness and hard feelings between the different fraternities, or the fraternity and the non-fraternity element, splitting up the whole college into factions that may last and antagonize each other for years.

Let us not forget, that it is a far greater honor that a man be proposed for an office, and that his campaign be carried on voluntarily by others than his own brothers. Not that they should sit idly by and trust to the lazy goddess, Fortune, to force honors upon them, but that they should not go to the other extreme—unprincipled greed.

The objects and aims of a fraternity are higher and nobler than the getting of college honors merely for the honor's sake. Any fraternity loses its dignity when it enters a disgraceful scramble to gain them.

The above is taken from an editorial in the February number of *Beta Theta Pi*.

We ask every undergraduate to read it carefully. We do not believe in combinations between fraternity men as against neutrals or each other. Theta Nu Epsilon is the chief organization which creates the trouble referred to here. They stand against the field, regardless of all principle. Exterminate this

college pest and then fight for the man who is entitled to honor from some inherent qualification. It it be a brother work all the harder, but let it always be because the honor is merited. If fraternities would take a stand upon principle to protect college elections from the vile trickery of "politics" their standing would be beyond reproach.

GOOD SOLID HARD TACK.

The *Scroll* is inclined to think that there has been too much passing of war resolutions by colleges and fraternities, too free tenders of military service. If these resolutions and offers were not to be given to the daily papers, and if they were sure to be taken literally and accepted by the government, they would not be so numerous. Cuba must be freed, but it is pitiful to see political parties and newspapers and colleges and fraternities trying to help themselves along while ostensibly trying to help Cuba. The same tendency was manifested during the war of Greece with Turkey last year. If fraternities and colleges wish to contribute to relieve distress among Greek refugees or starving Cubans, or to help build a monument to the men who perished on the Maine, or if individuals enlist, well and good. But the true American does his duty where circumstances place him, and in a war with Spain is as potent a factor, though perhaps silent, in his shop or office or class room, as on the deck of a battleship. It is no proof of patriotism to burn men in effigy or call them names at a safe distance.

The above editorial taken from the April number of the Phi Delta Theta *Scroll*, is a solid shot well aimed by a good gunner, and we are emphatic in the amen which we utter to those sentiments. What are college faculties coming to? They may think that the ridiculous efforts they are making, evidently with a view to advertising their particular institutions, will result in increased benefits, but there are two sides to the question. The larger the institution the greater is the scale of the advertising. The principle involved applies equally to foot ball, athletics, or war parade. Perhaps these misguided educationists may one day discover that the fathers and mothers who send their sons to college and "pay the freight," will rebel strongly against such tom-foolery—and send the students to institutions which attend strictly to the business of furnishing brains instead of long-haired fools. The editor was a college student in the days when the only thing college faculties were interested in was producing honor men and fighting fraterni-

ties. He has watched the growth of the college idea ever since. In his day a man could not get the "proper finish" no matter what college he graduated from without spending a year at Yale or Harvard to top off on. The change is decidedly apparent to-day. Those institutions are still doing business at the old stand, but their growth has not been equal to that of the country. The small earnest colleges, like Tufts, Hobart, Lafayette, Amherst and Bowdoin have grown and strengthened, and the graduate from either can travel as far and fast as in former days could the man from Yale—if he has the brains, and he usually has them. We believe this result is due in no small degree to the questionable practice of college faculties in allowing students to devote their time and attention, which should be given to study, to athletics or war cries which will advertise the college, no matter how it affects the boys.

KEEP THE BALL ROLLING.

Phi Kappa Sigma at Evanston is gaining an unenviable reputation for her lifting. The recent offense against Sigma Chi was by no means her first. The fact that the two men lifted were soon afterward expelled from the university shows what sort of men are most likely to disregard their initiation oath. No chapter loses in having a man lifted; it is well rid of him. But the man himself and the guilty chapter lose a great deal from their connection with such a disgraceful performance.

This editorial from the *Scroll* for April is short and expressive. If fraternities could be subjected to the law of the land and right were to prevail, the fraternity which committed such offenses might be made to suffer public disgrace as well. How true it is a leopard cannot change his skin. We know of an offense committed by a chapter of this self-same society, Phi Kappa Sigma, during our college life, which was a criminal act in the eyes of the law, and the law was appealed to successfully and the culprits escaped imprisonment by immediately undoing their mischief. While lifting is not criminal in the eye of the law, it is debasing to the fraternity idea, and it is the manifest duty of every fraternity to draw their line of action closer and closer, adhering to the true principle of loyalty to self and all others. Ostracise the fraternity which commits such offenses. Do away with such evils as the election of honorary members, lifting, Theta Nu

Epsilon,—and any other element which is antagonistic, and then membership in a college fraternity will mean honor and distinction to those who rightfully wear the Greek badge.

DO NOT EXCUSE ANY ONE.

Sometime when you are thinking of editorial material, write up the athletic brother who thinks he confers a favor on the charge by joining and is excused from all active work, even attendance on meetings, because of the great work he does in representing the fraternity on an athletic team. The result is that he becomes an unassimilated element in the charge.

The above is an extract from a brother who believes in doing everything he attempts with energy and a view to success. Here is our opinion. If any charge initiates a man because he is an athlete, and for the credit his athletic success will reflect upon them, the man is not to be blamed, but the charge has stultified itself. It makes no difference whether a man is sought because of money, athletics or any other apparent advantage, the principle is the same. The charge has lost sight of the underlying principle of true fraternity and will degenerate. On the other hand, when a man becomes a member of the charge, he takes upon himself a share in all the work of the charge and should not be excused from performing it. In no other way will he become a true brother at heart. The admission of a member on any ground but sterling personal worth—and a subsequent excusing from charge duties—is educating the member in such a way that when out of college he becomes a negative representative. He has no interest in the fraternity or its welfare, forgets all about it, and when approached has forgotten the grip and lacks any spirit of loyalty, simply because he never learned it when in college. He is as bad as any honorary member and worse than a neutral, who is the outspoken enemy of the fraternity idea. To leave out of the question the subsequent career of such a man, he is a positive damage to the charge while in college. He strives to achieve success, not for any credit to the charge or college, but from selfish motives. Such a member, if he fails to do his duty by the charge, should be tacitly expelled by mutual consent and his name stricken from the rolls. Do not have any drones in the hive. Every member has a work to do. If all

are active workers for the common good, everything will be harmonious. If there is one drone, there will sooner or later be trouble in camp.

HAZING A PAST ART.

The practice of hazing in American colleges has been held up to ridicule and censure so long by those familiar and unfamiliar with the class spirit prevailing among young students that it would seem as though the more experienced members of secret societies not connected with colleges would refrain from indulging in similar entertainments. Only occasionally is the public made aware of the indignities and tortures inflicted on candidates while being initiated into the mysteries of some of our most popular fraternal organizations. The downright brutality characterizing some of these initiations has recently come to the knowledge of the public through the serious injuries suffered by the candidates and which in one case resulted fatally. In a western city, a few months ago, an aspirant for membership in a popular order was so tortured by the application of hot irons that he was forced to take to his bed, and died shortly after his initiation from the effects of his treatment. He was a prominent public official, and in spite of all efforts to hush up the cause of his injuries the facts speedily became known and excited general indignation. Before dying he absolved his tormenters from blame, and had he lived would undoubtedly have assisted in inflicting similar tortures on other unsuspecting candidates. A West Virginia town furnishes the latest victim. The candidate was shut up in a dark closet and became so nervous and unstrung by the ordeal to which he was subjected that, in making a break for liberty, he dashed through a window and fell headlong to the street. Of course, the societies practicing these methods of initiation don't intend to kill a desirable member, but they do go to greater extremes in inflicting physical torture than the most ingenious sophomore would resort to in humbling a freshman. The spirit prompting such practices among men supposed to have acquired common sense differs little from that animating the thoughtless youth who regards hazing as a necessary part of his college education.

The above article appeared in the *Elmira Daily Advertiser*, as an editorial, soon after a college hazing scrape, which was given wide publicity. Many of the articles were very radical in condemnation of the practice. While what they said was true and proper, there is a way of reaching the subject with a view to its correction, and the above editorial goes right to the point. We have no sympathy with hazing in the least. The practice formerly existed at Lafayette, and the class of '68 was the recipient of rather harsh treatment at the hands of '67, but when '69 entered she so far outnumbered '68 that no hazing was attempted. Naturally '69 was not disposed to

haze '70; so, by the moral influence thus exerted primarily by the force of numbers, the practice died out for many years. We have no time to waste words on the subject of hazing itself, as no man of sense would tolerate such a practice for a moment. It does seem too bad that men in civic societies should catch the fever and indulge in such sport (?). But we are writing now about college hazing. It would seem to us that the proper source to look for relief from this vice would be the college fraternities. They have been charged by the faculties with doing any number of reckless deeds. Now, if fraternity men would unite in a strong opposition to all pernicious practices in college life, such as hazing, they would win the esteem of faculty and students alike, and very soon fraternities would be looked upon as benefactors, rather than scapegoats. Such an influence would extend beyond college halls.

Exchange Cleanings.

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

The April number of Beta Theta Pi properly devotes much space to John Reily Knox, the oldest of her founders, who died February 7, 1898, at the age of 78. A full sketch of his life and reprints of his writings pertaining to the early history of the fraternity make valuable additions to the records of Beta Theta Pi. As he tells the story, the idea was born after a severe fight in the literary society against Alpha Delta Phi. This occurred at Miami University in 1839. He ran across an old book giving an account of some of the secret societies of the middle ages and their interior workings. After a short time Beta Theta Pi was born. The history of Mr. Knox is the story of a good life well spent. As the founder of a fraternity which has under his eye grown to such magnitude, it seems fitting to consider carefully his career. The following tribute to his memory taken from an address made at a subsequent banquet by Mr. Willis O. Robb tells the story of his life :

For almost sixty years the name and the presence of John Reily Knox have been among the treasured possessions of this fraternity. The name remains, enshrined alike in our records and our remembrances forever. The presence we shall know no more. The "good gray head that all men knew," the shy but hearty greeting, the modest, courteous bearing, the quiet glance, the hand upon one's shoulder,—these are gone ; and in their place there remains the fragrance of a good man's memory. For of such as he it was written :

" Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

If a great college fraternity could have the choosing of its own founder ; if it could order beforehand his character, his attributes, his manner of living and his time of dying, I am not sure it could possibly choose more wisely for itself than Providence chose for Beta Theta Pi when it gave us for our founder the simple country lawyer who died last month in Western Ohio. A scholar, a gentleman, a christian, a pure-minded and tender-hearted man, the leader of his local bar, a vestryman of his parish church, foremost in all public enterprises, respected throughout all the region where he lived, he lacked not the blessings of health, and long

life, and domestic happiness. Simple and strong, serene and sincere,— what finer or healthier type of character could one choose for himself, or hope to find in a friend or a father? What manner of public renown shall we prefer to this quiet, studious, high-minded career, with its peace, its sanity, its sweet serenity? What prizes of fortune or dreams of ambition may outweigh the fruits of such a life, sound to the core, slow-ripening in the sun? What more beneficent influence could be exerted over men than that which such a spirit must exert over those who, like ourselves, have lived in its presence?

In the misty years that lie beyond the dawn of another century, when our ten thousand shall have become perhaps many times ten thousand, when myths shall be growing up about the empty places where the seats of the mighty are now established, that name will be keeping its quiet state.

“ It will never
Pass into nothingness, but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing.”

While the fraternity lives he will live, live in our grateful thoughts and reverent observances, his name inwoven in our traditions and embedded in our records. What securer fame, what worthier immortality than this? Truly the modest, kindly man we have so long called “Father Knox” might have said in his heart, in the very words of Horace, “I have reared me a monument more enduring than bronze, loftier than the royal height of pyramids.” With such a monument what other may compare? The marble arch beside the Seine, the stately shaft that rises in Trafalgar Square, the mighty tomb that crowns yon height above the Hudson? Nay; none of these, for they are of the stuff that dreams are made on. The earth hath bubbles, as the water hath, and these are of them. But while rock and planet crumble, the ether in which they swim abides; abides, and transmits forever the impulses it has received. Material records vanish away, but that which the finger of love hath written shall never fade.

“ Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever and forever.”

Such be thy immortality, and such thy monument, O gentle spirit parted from us! And may we, its priests and guardians, keep worthily and well this temple of thy founding!

When we pause and think of the founders of this and all other fraternities, and the times in which they lived, we are struck with the fact that they were all plain, unvarnished country boys in those days, free from guile and many of the other evils which beset us in these times. Our grandfathers were plain and unassuming men, but would that we of this age might have more of their quiet reserve and noble charity. Pure minds and tender hearts make good men, and of such

was this remarkable man. It is a delight to honor such men and surely no man could be more honored than is "Father Knox" by the beautiful tributes paid to him and the memory he leaves behind. We crave just a little of such a memory to leave to our posterity.

A defence of the small college, in its proper place, and, not as an antagonist of the great universities, written by a man who studied first at a small college and then at Harvard, is notable for its freedom from the ranting so often indulged in on that subject.

The editor, in taking up the chapter house question, rather assumes the role of Noah, and warns the unhoused chapters to come into the ark. "Gentlemen and brothers, get under cover quickly," he cries, and though the total number of their chapter houses (31) at first seems large, it is only really about fifty per cent.

The *Scroll* of Phi Delta Theta for April is a good number. It takes up the publication of old fraternity records—one of the most essential features of fraternity journalism. The opening article is an interesting biography of Ardivan Walker Rodgers, the oldest of the six original founders. In a preliminary meeting for organization—each of the six men called upon to state their attitude, Rodgers when called upon, said:

"Boys I have always been opposed to secret societies, but as *this* society is not secret to me, *I like it.*"

With a little careful meditation one can see in this short but expressive sentence the true position of the entire "barb" element of college life. We are of the opinion that nine out of every ten neutrals are enemies of fraternities, simply from the selfish instinct which makes them antagonistic to everything in which they do not have a living participation. On this ground the neutral's argument has no conceivable weight against the fraternity idea, either in its conception or realization.

An admirable article on a practicable fraternity catalogue enters into the subject with much detail. We have given the essence of this article under Editorial Notes. An article by ex-Editor Brown on "The Fraternity Library," cites that

the convention of 1896 appointed him librarian and directed him to proceed to accumulate a library. The idea is theoretically excellent, but practically a library is a fraternity elephant till a suitable place is provided for it. The question then arises where can a place be found in which a library can be located accessible to the general fraternity. The nearest conception to the true idea seems to be that adopted by Theta Delta Chi in the creation of a "Custodian of Archives." To keep all documents, books or other material which with the passage of time become historical, seems to be the idea embodied by both. At present the collection is subject to the direction of the Grand Lodge as to location.

The editorials in this number of the *Scroll* are peculiarly excellent. We quote two entire under editorial notes. We are glad to learn that Phi Delta Theta is taking the back track on quantity. It has seemed to be the ambition of a few fraternities to locate a chapter anywhere and everywhere the opportunity offered regardless of the merits of the institution. Now Phi Delta Theta withdraws her charter from the schools at Lansing and Hillsdale on account of the low standing of the schools. *School* is the term used by the editor in both cases. This significantly explains the idea of distinction. A fraternity which establishes chapters at *schools* is simply a society and cannot justly rank on the same plan with a college fraternity. As these prolific societies withdraw their chapters from *schools* and adhere to colleges and universities only so will they advance their standing and take rank with those fraternities which only seek a foothold in the legitimate colleges of the land.

In the *Caduceus* for March, an alumnus with iconoclastic tendencies makes a mad onslaught upon fraternity ideals. His statements are made from a purely superficial standpoint, which is dangerous only because it coincides with the view taken of fraternities by certain members of the opposition who have never had the opportunity by which he seems not to have profited, to learn the real meaning of the Greek letter bonds:

He reaffirms his belief in every statement in his former article, in which nothing was extenuated nor set down in malice; but takes his stand now within the chapter itself, and attempts to state how it used to

look to him when, preachments from the S. E. C. to the contrary notwithstanding, he used to join the fellows in wearing out good stout shingles on the unfortunate candidate, or putting ice down that individual's back with solemn injunctions to "keep cool, traveler, though dangers beset thy path." The object of fraternity life as he helped to live it then was—what? He cannot say. There were several objects. One was to outdo all rival chapters in social matters, even though the fall initiation fees should go to pay for a swell reception, while the W. G. T. waited vainly for a remittance, and wore out his mimeograph on circulars. Another was to have at every chapter meeting a new combination of indigestibles, thus insuring a full attendance. Another was to maintain before the outside world an appearance of great complacency, and to induce as many girls as possible to wear the badge. Was the alumnus conscious, in his daily and weekly chapter life, that the order of which he was a member was as abundantly supplied with the highest ideals and loftiest purposes as he was led to suppose by reading *The Caduceus*? To say that he was not is only to state the fact, not to deny the reality of those ideals. But the chapter itself was inwardly just what it appeared outwardly to be—a crowd of jolly fellows, bent on jollity. We didn't learn the ritual by heart—it was too much like work. We didn't know the meaning expressed by every part and point of the badge—what sophomore cares for symbolism? We didn't bother ourselves over Alpha Epsilon, Kappa, Delta, Beta—the Greek letters looked thrillingly mysterious, and we let it go at that.

In short, this particular alumnus and his fellows regarded the fraternity at large as a convenience which might possibly be useful when traveling in one's own country, or in foreign lands, and considered the chapter a providentially arranged contrivance for driving dull care away and lending spice to an existence in danger of monotony.

The editor of *Caduceus* is not fully in accord with this, for he says:

The undignified, ruthless, and over-hilarious activity of chapter members during an initiation has, we believe, almost entirely passed away, and something of dignity and solemnity in keeping with the ritualistic possibilities of our ceremony have taken its place. The bonds of fraternity which a member feels, acknowledges, and cherishes certainly to-day extend beyond the limits of his own chapter, else the wonderful cohesive force evident in the progressive fraternities could not be in existence. At the same time it cannot be denied that the attempts by many fraternity writers and talkers to develop the ideal have often obscured the reality. It has always been the view of the editor—and in that he is in accord with the contributor—that the foremost purpose of a fraternity chapter is to promote congenial companionship during undergraduate days, and such companionship with college men almost necessarily means the frequent indulgence in rational amusement and jollity. To be morbidly or even quietly mysterious with regard to fraternity relations and fraternity aims is a great mistake, and simply tends to

ridicule. Kappa Sigma is secret in its forms of work because it believes the integrity and unity of the fraternity is best preserved by keeping from the public its ritualistic beauties, but its secrecy is rational and reasonable, and it places foremost in its creed the non-secret purpose of forming in colleges relatively small bodies of men, congenial in association, whose common desires and amusements, aided by the unifying influence of the fraternity, produce friendships which will last not for a college term merely but for life. Looking at fraternity life from this proper point of view we can see somewhat more in chapter life than does our pessimistic alumnus, and at the same time be entirely free from the charge of trying to seem what we are not.

We would go further than this and say that if the "alumnus" of Kappa Sigma has never seen reverend bishops, college presidents, hard worked pastors, busy merchants and professional men traveling hundreds of miles for the privilege of spending a few hours together, then he would do well to take off his blue spectacles and look about him. With his vision cleared a little he may be able to see, as the present writer has seen, men standing for each other through evil and good report, successful men helping those who have not been winners in the race, or the old fellow reaching out a hand to the younger one, and giving him the start in active life which enables him to shape his own career instead of being turned aside from it by adverse circumstances. These things may seem prosaic beside the stories which always set our pulses thrilling, of soldiers of opposing armies found dead upon the battle-field with hands clasped in the grip of the fraternity, but they are among the ways in which the ideal is constantly realizing itself. We do not quarrel with what he says of congeniality in the chapter, for congeniality is the basis of all thoroughly satisfactory friendships, he is simply looking upon the wrong side of the shield and calling upon the world to witness that what others have found to be gold he values only as baser metal.

We have missed our old friend *Kappa Alpha* this year. Just as we are winding up our exchange table we are greeted with the March number and we discover that a new force is at the helm. Since the day when Editor Keeble, "he of the spicy pen," retired from the chair on the plea of much business, which was a handsome excuse to cover up his real reason,

that of taking to himself a wife, *Kappa Alpha* has felt a change. Our friend Keeble turned the *Journal* over to his first assistant, Vernor M. Jones, who was no mean successor, but just as he was getting his pen nicely at work as editor-in-chief he was obliged to retire on account of a change in his business location from Nashville to Memphis, where his duties were more pressing. The *Journal* is now edited by Mr. Samuel M. Wilson, of Knoxville. We missed the first number and do not feel justified in making comments without a more careful review than we can now give. The general character of the *Journal* appears the same. The editorials are well written and argumentative. We note the absence of the exchange comments, which have always been a strong feature of this journal. We greet the new editor and will let him catch breath and get down to solid work before we challenge his ability. He is evidently not a novice and we may never desire to cross swords with him. We did it many times with Bro. Keeble, but it was always with the best of feeling, which we entertain for all our compeers. Success to the *Journal* under its new management.

The statement has recently been made that Theta Nu Epsilon is one of the burning questions in the fraternity world at the present time, and one by one the leading fraternities are enacting prohibitory legislation. The *Shield* of Phi Kappa Psi is discussing the matter quite at length, and for plain speaking a quotation from "an alumnus of one of the most prominent universities" is not often rivalled:

Regarding the question of benefits of class organization such as T. N. E., I must confess that my personal observations lead me to think that there are more arguments con than pro. I was a T. N. E., as you know. The fundamental idea, I would say, is to have a h— of a time. I don't think that an organization based on such a foundation can create much fraternal feeling or be of any real benefit. If I went through college again I suppose I'd join T. N. E. again, but I have given you my opinion.

In the March number a Cornell alumnus, while disposing summarily of T. N. E. because forbidden by a chapter by-law, throws an interesting side-light upon some of the conditions of fraternity life at Cornell.

At Cornell the standing of general fraternities is perhaps different from that of any other institution where Phi Kappa Psi has a chapter. Here

we find everything subservient to the interests of the University. It is "Cornell first and everything else afterward," and not fraternity first, as is the case in many schools. Here a man's fraternity determines his social standing. It gives him his home and surrounds him with refining influences, but it does not determine his standing as a man, nor does it of necessity give him a position of prominence. He has to work for that, and his reward may be a senior society election. There is little conflict in rushing, as each fraternity seems to run on a particular class of men, and congeniality, good fellowship and a social standing equal to the fraternity seeking him are the requisites for membership. The fact that a man may be a good athlete, etc., counts for nothing in the case of the general fraternities. He has got to be a good man in every sense of the word or he will not be taken into any good fraternity. However, if he is ineligible from this point of view, there is nothing to prevent him from making his mark in his branch of student activity, and ultimately receiving a senior society election and be rated among the leaders of the university.

The constitution is to be revised at the April convention and among other changes which the committee on revision will recommend is one making the offices of secretary, treasurer and editor of the *Shield* salaried offices, with fixed salaries, on the ground that "So much work is attached to these offices that it is unjust to expect the incumbents to perform their duties as a mere labor of love, and though the compensation fixed is inadequate in comparison with the services rendered, still it is a more substantial recognition of the arduous labors of these several officials than a complimentary vote of thanks."

A most wise and far-seeing provision has been inserted establishing "A small annual per capita tax to provide a publishing fund for the catalogue, history and song book, so that a new edition of them may be published every decade." This is a long step in the right direction, for such a tax will not be felt in the least by the individual members if it is made a part of their regular chapter dues, and yet, if kept as a separate fund and carefully invested it will amount to a very considerable sum in ten years and accomplish the much desired end of equalizing the expense of such undertakings, which are usually carried on at a loss by the publisher, at least that is our experience.

The *Record* of Sigma Alpha Epsilon for March gives a "Study of the Fraternity System" which condenses into few pages a large amount of information in regard to the history

and present status of fraternities. Some of the points made are, the need of careful study of fraternity history, next the desirability of broadening one's views by knowing something of other fraternities and exchange of Greek journals between rival chapters. What he says in regard to extension is especially clear-sighted. In our own history we have certainly found it true that applications for charters were based more upon the general standing of the fraternity and upon the information gathered from the SHIELD than upon any rushing done by the members.

The fever for rapid extension which has lately taken hold of some of the small, obscure and young orders threatens so to overcrowd our colleges that either some chapters must die or less desirable men be initiated and the tone of the chapters lowered. This is the greatest danger to which the fraternity system is exposed. Already chapters are dying from lack of material to replenish their numbers. "The survival of the fittest" is now operating. The competition is broadening from chapter to fraternity. Men are asked to join chapters more on the strength of the national order's standing than that of the local branch. Henceforth the race will be, not to the swift to establish many chapters, but to the wise who strengthen and organize those already on their roll, and render their government complete and efficient.

Two of the chapters seem to have startling news to give. The progress of the anti-fraternity war at Furman University is given in detail by the correspondent. On a bulletin board it would read something like this. Faculty shift the responsibility to the trustees, who defer their decision until next June! About forty antis send in a document stating that they will leave college if fraternities are not abolished by the next day!! The president implores the Greeks to tell him what they will do if abolished!!! Greeks play the same game as the faculty and decline to commit themselves. The anti-frats hold a secret meeting which is addressed by the president and agree to let the university enjoy the light of their countenances until next June. Fraternity committees appointed to bring alumni pressure to bear upon the trustees. Great uncertainty prevails.

The state of affairs at the University of Tennessee is given as follows;

I would say that it was the intention of Tennessee Kappa to erect a chapter house during the latter part of 1897, but certain conditions prevented. When we consulted the president and trustees of the University as to the grounds where we could place our house, they positively refused

to give us so much as a mere space, except on conditions that we should forfeit the right of ownership of the house and lot to them, if at any time our chapter should die at the University, or if at any time the house was not conducted in a manner pleasing to them. This did not meet with the approval of the chapter, because it was entirely too indefinite and was also asking too much of us. We now are scheming to purchase a lot at our expense, and so hope that not many more months will pass before Tennessee Kappa will occupy new quarters.

We do not wish to infer that this indicates a disposition to sharp practice on the part of the president and trustees, but it certainly would open the way to the possibility of such practice. Suppose, for instance, the anti-fraternity element gained a majority on the board and forbade initiations, in four years at most, a nice little property would fall into their hands, unless, indeed, the house included a mortgage among its decorations.

The Delta Kappa Epsilon *Quarterly* has achieved a remarkable feat. Not one of the chapter letters in the March number, though a number of them refer to initiations, contains the remotest allusion to the "goat"—that raging beast usually so dear to the heart of the sophomore—and it may be added that the letters gain greatly in dignity of tone by this omission. Either they have been edited with a skill that amounts to genius, or the correspondents have acquired a style more in harmony with the rest of the journal than is sometimes the case. They are remarkably well written, free from gush and that boasting of "We're the only peach in the orchard" style which leads the reader to think that the peach must be of the famous "emerald hue." Delta Kappa Epsilon always gives prominence to her alumni associations as an element of strength in the fraternity, and in this number appear reports of eight different reunions. The leading features, however, are the report of the fifty-first annual convention, and an address delivered at the convention banquet upon "The College Man in Politics," which strikes a note too seldom heard concerning the obligations of the college man to the community of which he forms a part. We make a brief extract, thinking as we do so of our own brothers who are illustrating the principle which he defines so clearly.

The college man cannot benefit the people until he is himself one of

the people—one in heart and understanding, one in sympathy and hope. That is the first condition of helpfulness. And the people are entitled to this from the college man. If our learning and training is not for the people first and for our selfish advantage second, if all our preparation is not, chiefly, to make us brave and truthful and helpful citizens of a republic of common men, every college diploma is a certificate of wasted power and depressed views of life and duty. If our colleges are merely the manufactories of intellectual exclusiveness, if they are merely the creators of another "superior" class, let us turn their well-beloved and sacred walls into factories for the making of fabrics and tools, of shovels and of shoes, which at least are of some use to our common humanity. The people will believe you when they believe *in* you. They will believe in you when they feel that you are of them. Gentlemen and brothers, I propose the sentiment: "The College Man in Politics," learning in its rightful place a culture that is vital, an education that is effective, and, the college man, a living and compelling force in government.

Just as we are going to press we receive the Delta Upsilon *Quarterly* for June. We have not been in the habit of reviewing this journal regularly, because it is so odd in its size as to make it a misfit volume in our Greek library. We made the criticism on this point, years ago, on several Greek periodicals which have since changed to standard size. This is the only objection we have, except that the journal comes rolled and is all out of shape. These points make no difference except to those who desire to bind the book; but, as we are not preserving a file on these accounts, the book is seldom on the review pile, and so the many good things between its covers are missed. In the days ago we had a tilt with our Delta U. co-worker, and it seems quite the proper thing to defend ourselves now, when called in question. The exchange editor has something to say, and we find an inconsistency in his remarks. He first makes some very pleasant remarks about the fraternity, and then pays his respects to the editor as follows:

The Delta Upsilon *Quarterly* congratulates the SHIELD upon retaining the services of Clay W. Holmes as editor for another year. We regretted to read in a recent number that Mr. Holmes would not consider keeping his editorial position longer. He has shown a peculiar ability as a fraternity publication editor, and it is pleasant to see that the fraternity appreciates his value.

He then refers to our remarks in the March number of the SHIELD as follows:

Theta Delta Chi's reference to the Delta Upsilon fraternity in her edi-

torial notes seems to be a trifle unkind when she speaks of the Delta Upsilon fraternity as "the great secret, anti-secret organization, which calls itself a fraternity, but is known by others as the Delta Upsilon Anti-Secret Society." Well, well, that was a rap! And after all, was it not a hit below the belt? Interchange of wit and sarcasm is all right in its place, but does this not savor a little of vituperation? The SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi, in past years, has taken a magnificent stand with regard to "mud slinging." Whoever wrote that sentence either allowed his spite and jealousy to get the better of his good sense or else was woefully ignorant of facts. But, then, let it pass. It is one of those slips that we are all liable to make, and while it is unworthy of the high character of the magazine in which it is found, we are confident that it does not represent the sentiment of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity toward Delta Upsilon, or even of Theta Delta Chi's worthy editor.

For the information of the gentleman who makes the accusation, we would state that the offensive sentence was written by the editor, and he stands ready to prove that the title he applies is one which history recites to be true. We are told in the *Quarterly* that Mr. J. B. Crandall is exchange editor, and we therefore assume that he is the man who charges us with several things on ignorance of facts. We read that he graduated from Colgate in 1896. Now, Mr. Crandall, what we know about Delta Upsilon we learned before you were born. We have no desire to reiterate what was known to everyone as conceded facts in our day, and have no animosity toward Delta Upsilon, but we do not like to see a society deny its colors. The sentence had nothing unkind in it at all, and was not so intended. History tells us that Delta Upsilon was founded by a set of neutrals, who were so antagonistic to fraternities that they established an anti-secret society with the full and expressed determination to down the fraternities wherever possible. It was said in those days that those who started it and who afterwards joined it were what was familiarly known as "soreheads," who could not gain admission to fraternities—hence their open warfare. They liked it so well that they became secret, although claiming to be *anti-* and *non-*secret. As time passed, however, this bitterness was lost and Delta Upsilon (when the old and cantankerous crowd passed out) fell into the general lines of fraternity work. So far as has come to our knowledge, however, the original claim has never been changed or eradicated; so, in reality, Delta Upsilon would not be entitled to be classed with fraternities because

not founded or conducted on parallel lines. There were those in early days who insisted on ostracizing her, but they too have passed away, and the younger generation know nothing of the older grudge. If we recollect correctly, there were not over half a dozen chapters in those days. Now this is history, and fact also. We don't think, when Mr. Crandall reads carefully all that the editor has said about Delta Upsilon or any other society, that he will talk about jealousy and vituperation. We have noticed that those who handle the green monster freely are troubled with the complaint they suspect others of. Now another fact is that the remark made by this same Mr. Crandall, presumably, and quoted in the *MARCH SHIELD*, which occasioned our utterance of the offensive sentence, is right in line with the historical fact, and indicates that, to this day, Delta Upsilon holds the sacredness of fraternity membership too lightly, as she did in the past, and this is one ground for taking her to task. The *Quarterly's* comment on the Pratt case was so characteristically different from that of any other Greek publication that it deserved the criticism it received. Now refer to Mr. Crandall's first comment on the editor, and then conclude whether it is the editor of the *SHIELD* or the exchange editor of the *Quarterly* who is troubled with jealousy. We might relate other facts of personal experience in later years, all of which justify us in regarding Delta Upsilon in the same light as of old, till we see different evidences to disprove our past knowledge. We would have nothing but honor to concede to Delta Upsilon as the avowed foe, *from principle*, of fraternities; but we can't hold a satisfactory opinion of any society which travels under false colors. This is not meant to say that *Delta Upsilon* does, because we are not able to charge that offense, but we do think it sometimes, from what we hear, and are sorry for it.

The Delta of Sigma Nu for March is full of rejoicings over the establishment of a chapter at Northwestern University. In view of the fact that the attendance jumped from 1,034 in 1890 to 3,016 in 1896, Sigma Nu considered that even with over one-third of the men and one-half the women enrolled among the Greeks there was room for a new chapter, which makes the ninth among the men's societies. They introduce

the new men at length, each with a sort of catalogue description after his name arranged in such fashion that the temptation is irresistible to say that Sigma Nu has just eighty-eight bobs on the tail of her new kite, some of which are good and substantial, while others would not seem to have a very decided effect upon the flying qualities of said kite.

"Remedial Legislation" is the title of an exhaustive article in which the writer speaks of "Financial Ills" with a clear-headed vigor which only those who have suffered from such ills can fully appreciate.

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 in 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.

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 Grand Chapter sought for a remedy of these evils by placing a severe penalty upon the derelict chapters. But it seems clear now that this is an unjust law, since it punishes the innocent instead of the guilty, not those who made the debts, but those who had fallen heirs to them. So to make the punishment fit the crime the penalty should fall directly upon the guilty individuals, not the chapters. If we can keep the individual members to a strict accountability, the chapters will take care of themselves.

So, having in mind the idea of reaching the individual members rather than the chapters, I propose the following remedies, several of which have been considered by the fraternity.

THE CLEARANCE CARD.

This is a card, a sort of letter of character, which shall be issued only to those members whose account with the fraternity is clear. Like the certificate, it is an indication, indeed, the highest proof of the good

standing of the bearer and the shadow of discredit will fall upon every one without it.

THE BLACK LIST.

This plan proposes that after due time has been given for the payment of all just dues to the fraternity the Grand Recorder shall issue a list of all members in arrears, sending the same once a year as a sub rosa (or open) communication to the several chapters. It is perhaps the most heroic remedy of them all, but some diseases require heroic treatment. For my part, I believe that a penalty of this kind cannot be too severe. If there are any dead beats in my fraternity I want to learn who they are that I may resent their imposition and refuse them the offices of a brother. These are hard words I know, but I have been taught that the law of right and wrong is forever the same, and I have yet to be told that it does not apply to the members of the Sigma Nu fraternity.

With an even fifty letters from active chapters, the *Sigma Chi Quarterly* for February has not a large amount of room to give to editorial and leading articles, but a great deal of value is crowded into twenty-five pages. In regard to the question which perhaps at present is exciting more general interest than any other, that of membership in Theta Nu Epsilon and similar societies, the editor seems inclined to take a seat upon the fence, a position which is very difficult to maintain with dignity and comfort, though the statement is made that in one or two cases where the question has been referred to the governing body, "It has been decided that such organizations were not in keeping with the policy of the fraternity, and members have been advised not to join them." The growing strength of alumni sentiment and influence is noted, an influence which seems to be making itself felt in a great degree in all the fraternities. Perhaps the most important question discussed is the amendment of the constitution in order to make the Grand Council a corporation under the laws of the state of Illinois. It would seem that a corporation of fifteen members would make the governing body rather unwieldy, but more and more as we read the exchanges we see that the other fraternities find the need of more or less constant revision to meet the exigencies of the hour. A well written and finely illustrated article upon Vanderbilt University contains a description of a ceremony peculiar to Vanderbilt which may be of interest to those who are curious in re-

gard to the distinctive customs which lend piquancy to college life.

A peculiar feature of this geographical separation of the Vanderbilt men is seen in the annual election of a "Bachelor of Ugliness." Every year the factions hold their conventions, each nominating a candidate for this time-honored degree, which had its origin in Vanderbilt, and which is supposed to be conferred upon the man of greatest popularity in the university. On May 27th, which is Founder's Day, and is a perpetual holiday, the whole student body assemble in the university chapel for the purpose of conducting the election. Wild cheering and noisy partisan demonstrations for and against the several factions and candidates are indulged in until the organization of the convention is effected. Then follow the nominating speeches which, sometimes extemporaneous, sometimes carefully prepared, paint each of its own candidates, as the summation of human monstrosity and at the same time the most popular and important man in college. Opponents are flooded with sarcasm and invective, and are portrayed in blackest hues. The "co-eds," of whom there are perhaps not more than thirty in the university, in company with visitors sit in the galleries to complete the picturesqueness of the scene. These young ladies are allowed equal suffrage, and their votes are eagerly sought both by flattering speeches from the platform and by the personal efforts of the wire workers. They have been known to hold the balance of power and to change the trend of an election.

The fifth edition of Baird's *American College Fraternities* is just out of press. The book is constructed in the same general style as the last edition, with additions and improvements. It is a book of 440 pages. It gives the history of Greek letter societies in general in a descriptive way in the introduction and then takes up each fraternity in particular. According to this book there are 29 general fraternities now active. The membership of these in 1883 was 67,941. In 1890, 92,279. In 1898, 130,980. These figures show that in the last 15 years the fraternity system has doubled itself. In other words as many men have been initiated in the 15 years last past as were taken in during the 58 previous years. From the data one can readily believe the statement so often made by the SHIELD that it is a matter of only a few years when the Greek letter fraternities will become a power in the land. The ladies' societies number 7. In 1883 they had 1,033 members. In 1890, 7,303. In 1898, 11,708. Another marked fact is that six out of the seven ladies' societies publish flourishing periodicals while only fourteen out of the entire twenty-nine fraterni-

ties issue periodicals. The history of each fraternity is carefully written, and as accurate as it would be possible to publish. It is one of the publications which is of interest to every fraternity man because here can be found facts about every known society stated plainly and without any desire to misrepresent. The book is valuable for reference and the editor is to be congratulated on its neat appearance.

A Pedigree in Pawn, by Arthur Henry Veysey, Gamma Deuteron, '93, comes to our table in particularly attractive and appropriate guise. The designer of the cover has given just a hint of the very ingeniously constructed story within. The central idea, that of a rich American smitten with anglo-mania and longing to establish a noble descent, is not new of course, but the treatment of it is decidedly original. The ordinary story writer on this subject treats his characters to the bitter disappointment of finding as the result of digging around the roots of the family tree an ancestor who was hung, or else their English relatives give them a very cold shoulder. In this case, however, the tuft hunter finds or rather is found by a perfectly genuine baronet who richly deserves to be hung, but having so far escaped his manifest destiny welcomes the newcomer with figuratively open arms and literally yawning pockets which absorb no end of good American dollars. The ingenuity with which he accomplishes this we leave our readers to enjoy for themselves, as well as the way in which the fraud is found out at last, for it would be most unfair to tell the whole story. The author has the skill which makes the crisp, racy dialogue tell a great deal of the story, but now and then he outlines a situation with a few vigorous strokes in which every word tells. Of course there is a thread of a real love affair to offset the ridiculous situations into which the anglo-maniac is continually falling, and one of the cleverest bits of scene painting in the whole book is that in which the claimant not of the title but of the hand of the pretty Barbara, with his tremendous Philadelphia respectability, five generations back of him in St. Peter's church yard, appears to demand an interview. It is almost equalled, however, by the account of the interview itself but the very startling circumstances under which it took place can only be found out by those who read the book, which is published by the G. W. Dillingham Co., of New York.

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.

Anyone who has experienced the delights of a spring term at Cornell will look back to it as one of the most enjoyable periods of his existence. In fact there are so many out-of-door attractions that study is apt to become a secondary consideration until the term exams approach when a wild scramble ensues to make up for lost time.

Never was there a house better suited for warm weather than the Beta charge house, it is cool and airy throughout, the long French windows open out upon the broad verandas and here we spend most of our time. The tennis court is constantly in use. Almost every Saturday and Sunday we organize riding, driving and sailing parties.

We have formed a fraternity base-ball team which has vanquished everything in sight. We have beaten Zeta Psi, Psi Upsilon, Delta Upsilon, Phi Delta Theta, Sigma Phi and up to the present writing have not suffered a single defeat. In connection with base ball, I should say that Bro. E. S. Smith '99, has been elected manager of the Cornell base ball association, an honor of which Beta is justly proud.

Bro. Stevens 1900, has been elected editor-in-chief of the *Cornellian*, our university annual. This office is the highest to which a sophomore can aspire, and confers great distinction not only upon Bro. Stevens but upon the charge.

Bro. Hoyt, '99, has been chosen as one of the competitors for the '86 memorial prize in declamation.

On the afternoon of Thursday, March 3rd, we gave a reception to Dr. Elmer H. Capen, Kappa '60, now president of Tufts College, who came to Ithaca as judge of the Cornell-Pennsylvania debate, held in the Lyceum that evening. This affair, our second appearance in Ithaca society, was a brilliant success.

No house in Ithaca opens up better for an affair of this kind and none can be decorated more easily and tastefully. An impromptu dance closed an afternoon which we trust was as enjoyable to our guests as to ourselves.

Brothers Briggs and Oddie, are both rowing in the 'varsity boat and appear to be fixtures there. Rowing matters are a little uncertain at Cornell as the great triangular race has not yet been arranged. At all events we have a race with Pennsylvania, Columbia and Wisconsin and probably with Harvard.

Brothers Austin 1901, and Huntley 1901, left college at the end of the winter term. We expect to have them back next September.

Dr. Luzerne Coville, Cornell '86, one of the most loyal and enthusiastic of our Beta alumni, has been appointed assistant professor in anatomy in the new Cornell College of Medicine.

We are looking forward to a large and jolly house party during senior week. Several of the alumni have announced their intention of coming back to see '98 graduate and we anticipate a jolly Theta Delta Chi reunion.

BENNETT NOLAN,

GAMMA DEUTERON.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

Events of interest which have transpired at Gamma Deuteron are many and all point to a successful year.

The principal function of the year, in a social way, the junior hop, passed off with great success. About fifteen of the brothers attended and the presence of that many girls in the house did much to alleviate the miseries of examination time. Next in importance to the hop is the freshman banquet. After the time-honored custom, just prior to the event, there is much strife between the "freshies" and the "sophs," each endeavoring to cut the silken locks of the other. That this year was no exception is abundantly shown by the number of closely shaved heads seen on the campus. At the banquet we were well represented and I may say that Bro. Lancashire's fame as an after dinner speaker is made for all time.

Although many of us were unable to attend the Semi-Centennial celebration, our interests were just as keen and our desire for its success just as strong as any. From the report of our delegate we are assured that the convention was a grand success and in every way worthy of Theta Delta Chi.

The principal topic in athletics is base ball. Michigan has put a good team into the field and will make a strong bid for the Western Collegiate championship. We have no regular representative on the team this year as Bro. Wehrle, '99, backstop for last year's team is unable to get out. On the class teams which play for an inter-class championship, Bro. Wilkinson will pitch for '98, Bro. Wehrle catch for the Medics and Bro. Lancashire hold down second base for '01. In tennis, which is beginning to claim considerable attention, we hope to put out two strong men, Bro. Morey, '99, who has had some experience in former tournaments and Bro. Nash, '01, who is showing up in fine form.

The May Festival of this year fully came up to the standard of former years. The parents and friends of a number of the fellows were entertained at the house and a very pleasant time was spent.

In the various honors about college Gamma Deuteron has received a full share. Bro. Kreis, '98, is on the reception committee for the senior reception, Bro. Green, '99, was on the junior hop committee and also

was recently elected manager of interscholastic athletics. Bro. Walter Wood was chairman of the reception committee for the sophomore hop. Bro. Lancashire responded to a toast at the freshman banquet and Bro. Stevens was chairman of the invitation committee of the same function.

In track athletics we are represented by Bro. Wilkinson in the broad jump and Bro. Lewellyn in the mile run.

On the glee club Bros. Sutphen and Wehrle still retain their positions.

This year we have been very fortunate in visits from alumni and brothers of other charges. Bro. Clark, Kappa, with the "Prisoner of Zenda" company played here as did also Bro. Knight, Zeta, with the "Isle of Champagne" company. Bro. Warner, Gamma Deuteron, '91 of Jackson, Bro. Heames '99, of Detroit, Bro. Waters, Xi '76, of Detroit, Bro. Kendall, Beta 'So of Chicago, Bro. Gaylord, Gamma Deuteron '91 of Philadelphia and Bro. Hackett, Gamma Deuteron, all have paid us very pleasant visits. In closing let me urge any brothers in the east who are passing through here to arrange to spend a few days in Ann Arbor. It will afford Gamma Deuteron much pleasure to entertain them.

Fraternally yours,

H. P. STEVENS.

ZETA.

BROWN UNIVERSITY.

Zeta brothers are enjoying the pleasantest of all seasons at Brown, the spring term. College reopened, after a vacation of ten days, early in April, and since then there has been plenty to enjoy during the good weather. Of prime interest, of course, is the ball team. Although we have lost to a few teams we have won nearly all of our big games, including those with Yale and Princeton. The athletic team has received somewhat of a set-back the last week in an unfortunate accident to Bro. McLeod, our star bicycle racer. In the recent inter-class meet the Hull brothers were point winners in the 100 and 440 yard dashes. During the brief stay of the Bowdoin base ball team the brothers became pleasantly acquainted with the manager and captain, Bros. Cleaves and Greenlaw, both of whom are splendid fellows. Bro. Parker, our well-known gymnasium instructor, and an alumnus of Eta, entertained the team the morning of the game.

Since our last letter we have added one more brother to our ranks, J. Lawrence Hood, '00. Bro. Lyons, who has been home on account of illness, made us a short visit last week, and at the same time we were happily surprised by the return of Bro. Myrick, who spent the winter traveling in the west. Bro. Myrick reports an excellent time, made more enjoyable by the numerous acquaintances he made with some of our western brothers.

Zeta was very fortunate this year in getting Wilson Hall for class-night, the social occasion of the year at Brown. We are going to give a dance with the customary spread, and we hope that some of our sister charges may be represented. We guarantee them a splendid time if they will only come.

Next fall we hope to be in new and far more commodious quarters than we have occupied for the last few years.

Bro. Merchant, Zeta, '97, is studying medicine at Columbia.

Bros. Parker, Shead and Deacon, of Zeta, are taking post-graduate work at Harvard.

One of the acknowledged leading college instructors is Bro. Fred E. Parker, an Eta alumnus, in charge of physical culture at Brown University. Bro. Parker is a Bowdoin man and while in college was very prominent in athletics. Last winter he gave a grand demonstration of his methods, in which 500 students took part. Invitations were sent all over the country and many prominent physical culturists pronounced the affair the greatest ever given. Bro. Parker is a loyal Theta Delt and very popular with the students at Brown.

In the Boston Cadets' recent production Theta Delta Chi was especially prominent. Bros. Stone and Hawkins, of Zeta had two of the leading parts and made great hits. As is generally known, the Cadets' annual productions are the greatest on the amateur stage and are always eagerly sought by the great comic opera companies.

Here is an interesting story of a Theta Delta Chi pin. While crossing the campus at Brown University recently, one of the active Zeta brothers noticed a non-fraternity man wearing a Theta Delt pin on his breast. Upon being asked where he obtained the pin the fellow responded that he found it some days previous in an old street car. He gave up the pin, which on being examined had the name of W. H. V. Boynton on the back of it. The brother quickly recognized the name, for Col. Boynton was Zeta's graduate delegate a few years ago to the annual convention. Col. Brown graduated from Brown in '67 and now resides in Baltimore. The pin had evidently been lost many years. It was one of the old-fashioned style, with bevel edges and low-set pearls. The pin is now in the safe of Zeta charge.

C. A. HULL.

IOTA.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

Six of our brothers have just returned from the New York trip of the lacrosse team. They are all very enthusiastic over their reception by the Pi Deuteron charge. The latter has lots of fraternity spirit and knows how to extend it to others.

Perhaps our six brothers caught a little of this spirit. At any rate Iota made a slight departure from her customary routine this spring toward a more unified fraternity feeling. When her new officers for '99 were installed she held a graduates' night. I hope that such meetings will become an annual custom, for it does both graduates and undergraduates good to be in touch with one another.

Iota has been trying to do her share of things outside of the fraternity, both as regards grinds and athletes. In mentioning the genus grind I wish it to be understood that I don't mean a flat-chested, snub-nosed,

long-haired individual with an eternal frown ; we have no use for them in Iota. The Iota grind is really a respectable sort of a person, who can conceal the fact that he is a student when he has on his company manners. Some of these grinds know how to play whist. Three of them, Bros. C. D. Booth, C. E. Whitmore and F. N. Morrill, made up half of the Harvard team, which won the intercollegiate championship this spring. Another brother, Keith, has just shown us that his abilities as a debater are appreciated. He was elected president of the University debating club. Another brother, "Sonny" Crane, has also been doing some debating in his own little way. Knowing that he will be tickled to death to see his name in the SHIELD, I will say for him that he was on the sophomore debating team, which won from the freshmen. Another, R. B. Carter, '98, has been given permission to wear a Phi Beta Kappa key. Another, T. H. Whitney, 1900, a new man, by the way, whom we took in this spring, is president of the sophomore debating club ; he also represents us on the *Crimson*. Finally comes Bro. Hoyt, our star musician. His waltz has just been accepted by the fraternity as the Theta Delta Chi waltz. It is to be published in a week or two by Bassett & Co., of Springfield.

Under the head of athletics let me mention Bro. Morrill again. He has been rowing this spring on the law school eight and subsequently on the senior Weld crew. Bro. J. T. Harrington has been playing with the '99 base ball team. Bro. Ring, who has been playing lacrosse all the year, came out at the last moment to try for the '98 ball team. It took him only two days to make sure of catcher's position. Bro. H. P. White, our bicycle rider, has had a piece of hard luck. In the Yale dual meet, just after crossing the line third, he fell and dislocated his shoulder. This will probably keep him out of the race for the rest of the year. In the recent victory of the Harvard lacrosse team over Columbia, Iota was represented by Bros. Ring, Taylor, Sand, Fay, McLaughlin and W. L. Harrington.

Congratulations to Bro. W. F. Garcelon, Iota, '95. He has been coaching Harvard in both the hurdle races this winter. In last year's dual meet with Yale, when the *Crimson* representatives had had a different coach, Harvard won only two points out of a possible sixteen in these two events. This year she takes ten and one-half points.

HUBERT L. CARTER.

IOTA DEUTERON. WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

Since our last letter we have enjoyed a brief but nevertheless pleasant recess, and are now in the midst of the spring term, which is by far the most happy time of the year here. The afternoons, for the most part non-conducive to study, are spent in lounging on the porch, strolling among the hills, or in watching the class baseball games upon the "Old Campus."

The class games particularly interest us, as quite a number of our fel-

lows take part in them. Bro. Davis represents us on '98. Bro. Kellogg is playing third, and Bro. Taylor right field for '99. Bro. Chandler is captain of 1901, and Bro. Dolph is left fielder.

The coming event just now is the Sophomore "Prom," a function given by the sophomore class in the Laselle gymnasium; though strictly under the auspices of the sophomores, it is none the less a college affair, and is participated in largely by the other classes and especially by the alumni. Our representatives on the "Prom." committee are Bros. Dunbar and Huntington; the latter has been but recently initiated into our fraternity, and we would introduce him to the fraternity at large. Bro. Huntington made the moonlight preliminaries, and also represented the charge at the New England banquet. Bro. Dunbar, 1900, who was mentioned in our last letter as having written several things for the *Literary Monthly*, was recently elected to the editorial board of that magazine.

On the last Saturday evening in March Iota Deuteron held her annual banquet, which was attended by several of our older Theta Deltas. Among those present were Bro. Huntington, Iota, '95; Bros. Dunbar and Russell, Iota Deuteron, '96, and Bro. Williams, Iota Deuteron, '97. We also enjoyed the presence of Bro. Harry Russell, ex-'96 Mu Deuteron. A most enjoyable time, it is needless to add, was had by all. We are sorry to report the loss of Bro. E. R. Sibley, 1900, who has left college.

The charge is visited quite frequently by some "old boys." Bros. O. O. Partridge, '94; J. H. Peck and J. R. Craighead, '95, and B. Goodrich, '97, are among Iota Deuteron's sons who have come back to the old place to renew acquaintanceships and to form new ones. As commencement comes on apace, our interest in everything connected with this event is reawakened. Bros. Taylor and Rowland are on the junior class supper committee.

Williams, though often regarded as conservative, has taken a positive and aggressive position in reference to the present national situation. Four companies have been organized, and the fellows are drilling with a faithfulness and seriousness that is commendable. Iota Deuteron stands ready to respond to the country's call when the time comes. Bro. Dunbar, '98, is an officer of the senior company.

We feel highly elated over our victory in the debate with Dartmouth, and may feel safe in saying that the phrase "Better in baseball than in logic," which was flaunted in our face last year, is reversed this year.

The victory of our track team at Amherst was pleasant news, and we have hopes of a creditable showing at Worcester. The spring practice of the football team has begun. Bro. Dolph is trying for behind the line. Bro. De Camp of last year's 'Varsity and Bro. Kellogg, captain of the second eleven last season, are also candidates.

We are anxiously awaiting the appearance of the "Williams Song Book," of which Bro. Taylor, '99, is editor. This is the first time that anything in this line has been attempted. The charge seems to be prospering in everything, and with our new home, where we shall be glad to welcome all brothers in Theta Delta Chi, we look forward to the coming year as one of the most happy and successful in our history.

JAMES W. BOYD.

KAPPA.

TUFTS COLLEGE.

At Tufts the poor scribe has a hard time to find news to write. There are no great events happening, nor are there any exciting banquets and the like to record. We have a quiet, home-like existence here, dwelling in peace with one another and with the world—excepting, of course, the Dons. We all meet together three times a day, and there are generally some of the brothers around the house, so we do not need reunions and banquets to keep the true spirit of the fraternity alive. Not that we simply exist without enthusiasm and without goodfellowship. Heaven forbid. Loyalty to Theta Delta Chi is our great bond of union, and nowhere is there more loyalty and brotherly spirit to be found. It is of that good, wholesome kind which keeps us awake and watchful, and which does not waste itself in alarming outbursts and great excitement.

We have reason to be proud of this year's work. Everyone has been alive to improve the charge in every way possible, and each has tried to make our life as happy as he can. We started the work in September, with almost alarming activity in the rushing season, and never has the inspiration left us. When the "chinning" season was over, we busied ourselves with improving our house and adding to its comfort. The bare walls were covered, pictures hung, and in every way things have been improved. We have also laid the foundation of a library, which ought to prove a blessing. Every student has works of modern fiction, novels and the like, in his case, and he does not know what to do with them; and so we all donated what we had to the charge and started a library, which should increase and become quite complete. We have also planned for the coming year, mapping out our work and debating pleasant prospects.

Class day will soon be coming now, and this year's work will end then. On that occasion we hope to be well represented. Bro. Capen, '98, as president of the senior class, will welcome all visitors, and will exhort them to listen to Bro. Johnson's able oration. Bro. Burrage, 1900, will marshal his class and will endeavor to make a good showing. The rest of us will do our best to make it a success, and if we think we are not able we will ask our sisters or someone else's sisters to help us.

At the out-door athletic meet, last week, Bros. Litchfield, '99, and Turner, '01, distinguished themselves. Bro. Litchfield rode the two-mile bicycle race away under the college record, and Bro. Turner broke the college record for the broad jump.

A few days ago the Goddard prize readings were held here, and Bros. Foster, '01, and Marvin, '99, covered themselves with glory. Bro. Foster easily took the first prize in the first division, and Bro. Marvin took the second prize in the second division.

The Bowdoin team came down here last week and beat us. We had the pleasure of meeting several of the brothers who are playing on the team, but they had to leave so early that we could not do much to entertain them except by letting them win.

If plans turn out well, Iota and Kappa will have a grand game of ball before long. During the last two years there have been no games, but we think it too good a custom to let drop and so we are going to try to revive it. The game is sure to be exciting and, of course, we will have a good time.

Wishing all the charges luck next year, I am

Yours, in Theta Delta Chi,

FRANK W. KNOWLTON.

LAMBDA.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

Everything is rushing along in college here at a great rate just at present: exam's begin in a day or two, and so for the next two weeks plenty of midnight oil will be burned in the effort to atone for past delinquencies.

Let me express now our appreciation of the last issue of the *SHIELD*, which the fellows say was one of the best they ever received. It was especially appreciated by those of us who were present at the semi-centennial celebration in New York, for it brought back to our memories many of the details of that delightful occasion. We shall prize the issue as a valuable souvenir, that we can refer to in future years for reminiscences of one of the pleasantest experiences of our lives.

The Latin department of the University recently gave an entertainment entitled "Voces Romanæ," in which several of our Lambda boys took prominent parts. The city papers commented very favorably upon some of them; but our modesty forbids giving any of the quotations. Bros. Currier, Sheldon, Rice, Daniels and Wilder were among the leading participants. Bro. Rice has also brought honor and distinction to Theta Delta Chi by winning an election to the "Historical Club," Bro. Aunas also gaining the same distinction.

Bro. Ennis has been seriously ill but is now happily recovering and left for home to-day.

We expect to entertain a large number of alumni during commencement week and shall keep open house during all the exercises.

Several of our alumni met recently for the purpose of organizing a "Lambda Charge Alumni Association" and have already taken active steps in that direction. A constitution has been adopted and three trustees appointed, Bros. W. E. Chenery, of Boston; C. B. Tewksbury, of Westboro, and C. J. Bullock, of Ithaca. About thirty have already signified their intention of joining, and when the organization is well under way this number will be augmented to a considerable degree.

We are going to indulge in our last theatre party of the season next Friday night and then good-bye to B. U. until September.

Lambda loses some of her best men at graduation this year, men whose brotherly regard all have learned to prize most highly since becoming affiliated with the fraternity. Lambda is stronger in every particular to-

day than it has ever been, and it is due largely to the efforts of our graduating brothers; all honor and good luck to them, the fraternity and the SHIELD.

Very fraternally,

JAMES DAVIES.

MU DEUTERON.
AMHERST COLLEGE.

Spring term is once more upon us and even well along in its course, but for the first few weeks of the term, the usual, delightful, Amherst spring weather failed us and we had rain, rain, nothing but rain. Trying to get the best of the weather as far as possible we got together for a social time in the different fellows' rooms, lounged 'mid numerous pillows on convenient window-seats, or gathered around a cheerful, crackling wood fire in the fire-place of the fraternity parlor. If all these means failed we would as a last resort summon our "orchestra" and have a jolly sing. This "orchestra" is a grand good thing to cheer everybody up on a rainy day or a dull evening, and many an hour has been brightened up through its efforts.

When pleasant weather did at last come we at once buckled down to work on the tennis court. Everybody joined in the somewhat laborious exercise of rolling and raking, until the work was soon finished. Now that we are playing right along the echoes of the groans and sighs from that earlier work are lost in the more agreeable sounds of "Fifteen love," "My serve," "On the line, wasn't it?" Every pleasant afternoon the court is taxed to its utmost. We are planning to have a fraternity handicap tournament this spring, as last year's was so successful. For those who are not playing tennis base-ball seems to be the most popular sport. We have kept at it so continually that we now have some very promising embryonic ball-players in our midst, and in case another inter-fraternity league is formed we will make a good showing, at least. In fact, one of our brothers, Bro. Ballentine, 'or, has already won distinction in this line, playing first base on the freshman team.

We have improved the interior of the house very much this year, so that now it looks very neat and cozy. We bought some new furniture for the parlor, including pictures, chairs, tables, etc., and a baby-grand piano. This last has proved very popular among the fellows and frequent selections from the latest opera show us that it was not bought in vain. In addition to this we have done considerable repairing and other incidental "touching up," so that now we have one of the most enjoyable fraternity houses in town.

While one of our chief aims this term has been to have a jolly good time together, we have not done it at the expense of other lines of work. Bro. Walker, '90, made the senior dramatics. The class this year gives Wm. Gillette's comedy, "All the Comforts of Home." Bro. Walker takes the part of "Christopher Dabney, a broken-down music teacher," and acts his part in a way that wins the applause of the college and outside world.

At the close of a somewhat heated competition for the Amherst *Student*, the college weekly, it was announced that Bro. Clapp, 1900, was one of the successful few elected. Besides Bro. Clapp we also have on the *Student* Bro. Baker, 1900, who was elected to membership last year.

The college as a whole has recently suffered a severe loss in the death of our beloved Prof. Frink, professor of the department of logic, rhetoric and public speaking. We as a fraternity feel this deeply, because of the interest Prof Frink took in our fraternity here. He often spoke of the good work done by our junior delegation in his debate course. We all felt it a duty to do our best for him. The results have been gratifying to us. Bro. Walker, '98, made the Hardy Sixteen and Bro. Briggs, 1900, and Bros. Barnum, '01, and Ballantine, '01, have made the Fifteens in their respective classes. We trust they will make their Fives and then do good work in the final competition for the prize of fifty dollars offered to the best speaker in each of the lower classes.

Mu Deuteron maintains its standard of scholarship in the election of Bro. Marsh, '99, to the Phi Beta Kappa society, first drawing.

We have been pleased to welcome recently brothers from Eta, Iota and other charges and are glad to see at any time any Theta Delt who may chance to wander Amherst-ward.

Fraternally,

HARRY BROOKS MARSH.

XI.

HOBART COLLEGE.

At the close of this year we shall lose, by graduation, Bros. Covert, Whitwell and Watson. Bro. Bachman, '00, has left college on account of ill-health and Bro. Dennison is at Chickamauga with the Third New York regiment.

During the year the following positions have been filled by Theta Delts: Bro. Watson has held the presidency of the senior class, captaincy of the football team, and has been editor-in-chief of the Hobart *Herald*; Bro. Whitwell, '98, is president of the senior class; Bro. Covert, '98, is captain of the lacrosse team; Bro. Moore, '99, is manager of the baseball team; last term Bro. Blodgett, '99, was president of the junior class and at present he is editor-in-chief of the Hobart *Herald*; Bro. Partridge, '00, was president of the sophomore class last term.

We shall hold our annual alumni banquet at the Nester House, June 21st. Invitations have been sent to all our alumni and to all members of the fraternity in our vicinity.

KARL HOBART WISEWELL.

OMICRON DEUTERON.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

Here as elsewhere the war has been the most absorbing topic of interest. Among the Dartmouth undergraduates who have enlisted is one member of Omicron Deuteron, Bro. Moody, '00. He has joined Com-

pany E, Third New Hampshire regiment, which went south a few days ago. The charge also misses Bro. Connelly, who has been obliged to go to Colorado because of his continued ill-health. Bro. Whelan has just entered business in Boston, but will undoubtedly return to Dartmouth next fall.

The 'varsity base ball team naturally comes in for a great deal of attention just now. Omicron Deuteron is well-represented by Bro. Cook, whose effective pitching has caused the college to hope for a base ball championship this year and given Bro. Cook a desirable reputation as Dartmouth's best pitcher. Bro. MacAndrew at third well maintains his reputation as a fast fielder and heavy hitter. Bro. Wallace is captain of the Freshman team.

One of the pleasant features of the spring term is the series of base ball games between teams from the various fraternity base ball stars. 'Varsity and class team players are excluded, so that the games cause more fun than admiration. Bro. Barrows has called out all our would-be ball players, and hopes to produce a winning team.

The inter-fraternity agreement here at Dartmouth governing "chinning" has never been lived up to by some of the fraternities even in the letter, while the spirit of the agreement is violated on every side. Accordingly, the charge has voted to go back to the old system of "chinning" which unites men in the bonds of their fraternity before the influence of dormitory association has grouped them otherwise.

In addition to several class-day officers, the charge is honored by the presence of Bro. Gilman's name upon the list of seniors who will become members of Phi Beta Kappa.

Although the college will feel the loss of Bro. Gary's usual first in the bicycle race at the Inter-collegiate Athletic meet at Worcester this year, we hope that Bro. Sprague will win points for us in the hurdles. Bro. C. E. Cate is also entered in the one-half mile run, as is Bro. Stevens in the two-mile bicycle.

On March 31, the "Buskin," the Dartmouth Dramatic society, presented its annual play in the "Gym" to an appreciative audience. Bro. E. R. Cate made a very pretty girl, and Bro. Carney won praise for himself by his skillful acting.

Visits from members of other charges have given us pleasure the past few weeks, and we hope to have more before the base ball season is over.

ARTHUR STANLEY ROBERTS.

PI DEUTERON.

COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

The winter term has passed very pleasantly, but by far the most enjoyable time was when the semi-centennial celebration was held in this city. We consider ourselves very lucky, as every member of our charge was able to attend all the meetings.

It was very pleasant for us to be able to meet all the visiting brothers in our rooms. It did not seem as if we had met for the first time, but

that we had known each other for years. It was the brotherhood of our dear fraternity that made us feel so.

We endeavored to make things pleasant this winter by holding several graduate receptions. These were a decided success, a great many of our graduates came to them and many of the old songs were sung, and true Theta Delt spirit prevailed throughout.

The plans for our new college arrived about the first of the year. Many of them were beyond our expectation. It was left to a committee appointed by the faculty to make a final selection, and in a short time we hope to see our college settled in a fine new building which it well deserves. By that time we hope to see Pi Deuteron in much better quarters than we occupy at present. We and Rho Deuteron have plans on foot at present to take a house next year. Both charges are growing and we feel this necessity very much. We hope to see all arrangements made by fall so we can begin the term in our new quarters.

As regards athletics we are still in the front ranks. We have two men on the relay team, Bros. Grassi and Stratton, '99, and we anticipate a good showing from them.

The college spring games were held on the first Saturday in May, and the men who represented us on the track team made a record of which we are justly proud. On the track team we have Bros. Grassi, '99; Stratton, '99; Holton, '99; Ferguson, '01, and Moran, '01. Bro. Grassi took first in the four following events, the 440-yard run, the 880, the high jump and the broad jump, breaking the college record in the last event. We feel very proud of Bro. Grassi's success, and justly too. Bro. Stratton took first in the 100-yard and 220-yard and second in the high jump.

Bro. Holton took second in the broad jump and third in shot putting. Bro. Moran was third in the half and quarter-mile run. Bro. Ferguson comes out third in the high jump.

In the lacrosse teams we are represented by Bros. Holton, Stratton, Neidlinger, Grassi and Moran. Bro. Holton is our only representative on the base ball team this year. As regards offices in the various associations we have the presidency and treasurership in the Lawn Tennis association and the presidency and secretaryship in the Lacrosse association.

Since the last SHIELD letter we have added to our membership Bro. Fisher, '00; Bro. Moran, '01, and Bro. Wright. They are fine fellows and we feel sure will make loyal Theta Deltas. We have six men pledged and as soon as the examinations are over in June we hope to make them all our brothers.

We have had some visits from out of town brothers and we want any one of our sister charges who happens to be in the city to be sure to come up and see us at 81 Morningside avenue, and we will endeavor to give him as good a time as we can.

ALLAN SCOTT.

RHO DEUTERON.
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.

The sudden war in which our country is now engaged, has more or less affected all of the American universities, but none in a greater degree than Columbia, situated as she is in the heart of a great metropolis. Not that so many of the student body have left for the camps, but it seemed very unfortunate that Rho Deuteron should lose two of her best men and Columbia two of her best athletes indirectly through the war. Bros. Hershfield and Schaff, whose initiation was reported in the last number of the SHIELD, have gone, and the former has resigned the position of track team captain. In the election for a new captain, Bro. Arthur B. de Young was overwhelmingly elected, and Theta Delta Chi was once more successful. Bro. de Young is a high jumper of merit, taking second in the dual games with Princeton a few years ago. He has been a member of the track team ever since.

Three athletic events are things of the past now,—the freshman-sophomore games, in which Bro. Eastmond took second in the pole vault, and Bro. Rionda third in the mile run; also in the Cornell games. We spent a pleasant afternoon with Bro. Walters, of Beta, who took second in the low hurdles, and Bro. Irwin Powell won the mile bicycle rather easily. The same day, Bro. Ray Dawson won the two mile open handicap at the Riverside Wheelmen's meet in Brooklyn, a suburb of this city, lately annexed.

Against Princeton yesterday, Bro. Eastmond won third place in the pole vault. The bicycle races have not yet been run off, but a Theta Delt victory in that direction is assured. Bros. Powell and Dawson have recently met and defeated the best riders of Yale and Princeton, and Bro. Powell rode a paced exhibition half in a time equal to the world's amateur record at the C. C. N. Y. games a few weeks ago.

Our lacrosse team played the Theta Delt Harvard team, and the rainy day spoiled an otherwise pleasant afternoon. We don't mind being vanquished by such a Theta Delt aggregation. Bro. Van Winkle played a close game for Columbia.

The inter-collegiate meeting at Berkeley Oval on the 28th promises to be interesting from our point of view. With Bros. Dawson and Powell, of Rho Deuteron, and Bros. Clapp, of Epsilon Deuteron, and White, of Iota, victories in their respective events seem assured.

To leave athletics and go to the opposite extreme, it pleases me to report the award of a fellowship amounting to about \$700 to Bro. Rudolf Tombo, jr., Pi Deuteron, '95, for proficiency in Germanic languages and literatures. This is one of the most desirable of honors at Columbia, the fact of last year there having been four fellowships, and this year all being combined into one fat lump attracting several hundreds of applicants. It gives Rho Deuteron pleasure to report Bro. Tombo's success, for not even among her own alumni has she a better friend.

Bro. Cole, of Gamma Deuteron, has received his Ph. D. and Bros. Tombo and Wallace, of Sigma, will take M. A. this year, Bros. De

Young, Wilson and Dresser take A. B., and Bro. John S. Holbrook goes to the Beaux Arts at Paris to study landscape architecture.

We have recently had a visit from Bro. Le Grand Powers, Kappa, '72, and we are always glad to see Bro. Frederic Carter, of Epsilon Deuteron, at our rooms. Bro. Steve Higginson, Iota, '99, and Bro. White, of Iota, also, have favored us with visits. Bro. Higginson, it will be remembered, came from Columbia, but did not join Theta Delta Chi till at Harvard.

This being as good a place as any to say so, we note that if any brothers of other charges know of promising school boys that will enter Columbia this year, it will be esteemed a personal favor to inform us of the fact. We are led to say this because several recommendations have come too late to be of any use, while, had we been informed earlier some good Theta Deltis might have resulted. Bro. Lynes, of Phi, and Bro. Hamilton, of Chi, expect to enter the law school next year. Are any other Thetes coming from the different charges? If so, Rho Deuteron will be glad to welcome them.

Just at present, the all-absorbing topic is our house, which is still in its infancy. However, we have our eye on several fine dwellings, and our eye out for the necessary cash. One thing is sure, as this year's rooms were better than last year's, a similar improvement may be looked for next winter, and if our schemes succeed and the Rho Deuteron boys show what they are made of, the Columbia charge will occupy a fine house next year which will clinch its place in the front rank of fraternities at our institution.

Rho Deuteron congratulates Bro. Clay W. Holmes on the excellent number of the SHIELD which preceded this one, and we hope Bro. Holmes has the success he deserves in this new year of its publication. For the present, we wish all of its readers a pleasant vacation, and may they all return in the fall to see Theta Delta Chi resume her rapid steps toward the highest plane of perfection, which, as the semi-centennial has shown us, is not far off!

L. LINDENMEYR.

SIGMA DEUTERON.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

As the year is drawing to a close Sigma Deuteron can look back and say that it has been one of prosperity and success. We have been unfortunate in a few instances where men have left college during the middle of a semester, but in considering the progress made, the new material secured, and the spirit manifested by the brothers, we can felicitate ourselves on the advances made.

Bro. Bridge, '01, left college when the first call for troops came and joined his regiment at the point of mobilization. He is now in camp at Jacksonville, Fla. This is the only brother whom the present strife has thus far taken from our midst.

Bro. Nelson, '98, closed the debate with the University of Illinois which occurred Friday, May 20th, at Champaign, Ill. As usual, victory

perched upon the Wisconsin banner. Wisconsin is now in a position where she can justly lay claim to the first position in the west in the field of debating. Sigma Deuteron has greatly aided in securing this enviable reputation, having furnished a large quota of joint and inter-collegiate debaters. Bro. Nelson's debating career has been lined with a list of victories. Winning his semi-public in his sophomore year, he was a member of the victorious joint debate team of last year, composed of three Theta Deltas and properly rounds off his career with this year's victory over Illinois. Bro. White, '01, has been elected to the semi-public debate of his society, the Philomathian.

A series of inter-fraternity ball games is taking place among the different fraternities. Our team has thus far been successful in two contests and has a percentage of one thousand. A close and exciting game with Psi Upsilon which took place a short time ago resulted in a victory for our boys in the tenth inning. The inter-fraternity field meet occurs on the 25th and our boys are busily engaged in training for the different events. Our chances for securing first place are very bright.

Bro. Ryan, '98, will take a leading part in the senior play and the writer plays in the curtain raiser which will precede the giving of the senior play entitled "A Bachelor Benedict."

The annual field meet of the various high schools of the state occurs at Camp Randall next Saturday and all the Greeks are girding their loins preparatory to descending upon the unsuspecting "preps" for the purpose of inspecting for possible membership. This is the occasion which usually starts the season's rushing and it has come to be recognized as an important event in the college year.

The fourth annual banquet of the charge will occur at the Hotel Van Etta on the evening of June 17th. We anticipate a joyful reunion with the alumni and a genuine all around flow of wit and feast of reason.

Bro. Witter, '96, is traveling in Europe and occasionally favors us with accounts of his journeys and interesting spots visited. He appears to be thoroughly enjoying his tour and will probably remain abroad for several months more. The charge recently enjoyed a visit from Bro. McNab, '96, who is at present a member of the Chicago bar.

With the best wishes for a pleasant summer's vacation to all the brothers, I am, for the charge,

Yours in the bonds,

GERARD M. DAHL.

TAU DEUTERON.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

The sudden change in our country's foreign relations has wrought a decided turn in the affairs of at least a few of Tau Deuteron's workers. When President McKinley announced his call for volunteers to serve in the war against Spain, the hot blood of enthusiasm surged through the veins of the brothers with the result that two are on the way to the front and one is waiting in contemplation of a lieutenant's commission. Mer-

ton E. Harrison, '99, is a member of Company A, 13th regiment, which has left for San Francisco en route to Manila. Bro. Fred Andrews, '99, has gone with a St. Paul company also of the 13th. This regiment is composed mostly of college and bright young business men. About twenty-five "U" men have enlisted, many of whom go as officers. It was expected that a University Company with only university men enrolled, would be organized, and authority for such an organization was received from the governor. Expressions on the subject of volunteering were heard from "Prexy" Northrup and other members of the faculty. They advised the boys to consider the matter of enlistment a serious one, but if any one felt it his duty to go to the service of his country, then let him, and he would be given credit for unfinished studies for the rest of the year.

The "Varsity" company failed to materialize in that but thirty-two men responded. Among those were Bros. Lehman, Sweet, Harrison and Swensen. In case of a second call many of the boys will volunteer.

As a result of the war spirit, fraternity matters have been rather slow. A local fraternity, Kappa Phi Upsilon, is looking to certain eastern fraternities for recognition. Much influence has been exerted toward Zeta Psi. Up to this writing "Kappa U" still retains its individuality.

The "Psi U" convention was held here recently. It was largely attended, and in one respect was like our own convention, two of the fraternity's founders being present.

The *Minnesota Magazine* is one of the most important publications of our university. It is edited by academic seniors selected for their especial qualifications in the literary line. Bro. Bayless, has just been elected to next year's board of editors. He is one of the most energetic members of our charge, and is certainly deserving of the recognition shown him.

Bro. Pillsbury's sickness will keep him away from us for the balance of the year, but we hope to see him with us in restored health in the fall.

Bro. Moffett, who took unto himself a lovely Alpha Phi girl last October, entertained Theta Deltas May 20th. Dancing was the main feature of the evening.

Bros. Pike and Pratt will enter the Boston School of Technology next September. Again we lose men of sterling worth.

The last number of the SHIELD was a winner, and especial credit is due Bro. Holmes for the manner in which he edits the best fraternity publication. May the SHIELD long survive and with Bro. Holmes at its head.

Fraternally,

H. S. SWENSEN.

PHI.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

As the end of college year draws near we look back over its three terms and then conclude that this has been a very fair year for Phi.

We have not been a large charge for Bros. Griggs, '98, Stokes, '00,

Lynes, '01 and J. Larkin, '01, left college at different times during the year. We have missed them very much. But small in numbers tho we are we have been larger than ever in the good old Theta Delta Chi spirit.

Bros. E. Jones, T. Jones, Davison and Stewart will graduate this year.

Bros. E. Jones and Stewart won first and second prizes respectively at the senior debate recently.

Bro. E. Jones was leader of the glee club this year.

Bro. Smith, Beta '99, who came with the Cornell base ball team spent a night and a part of a day with us. We were glad to have him here.

Bro. Emerson, Zeta '97, spent several days with us and went to the Nu Deuteron banquet.

One of the most pleasant events of the term was the banquet the Nu Deuteron brothers gave us at their house in Bethlehem. Several of us who were unable to be present owing to a glee club engagement regret it heartily. Our fellows had a delightful time. We strongly recommend the Nu Deuteron charge to any Theta Delts who are in or near Bethlehem, and when you are there please bear in mind that Easton is only twelve miles down the Lehigh Valley.

Our charge banquet will be held at the United States hotel, in Easton, on June 20th. We will be glad to have any Theta Delt, who can, be present.

CHI.

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER.

The Chi charge believes in the justice of the present war and has exhibited her patriotism by offering two of her sons to the service of the country, Bro. N. T. Barrett, '92, and Bro. Walter M. Glass, '96. Bro. Barrett is a lieutenant in the 65th and Bro. Glass a private in the 3rd regiment. Bro. Willis S. Paine has again evinced his loyalty to our charge by presenting us with a large flag which now proudly floats in front of our club house.

During the latter part of May the National Baptist anniversaries were held in this city. One of the most remarkable coincidences of the meetings was the meeting there without any previous arrangement of all of the members of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity of the classes 1879 and 1880 of the University of Rochester. This was all the more remarkable because of the fact that the men belong to several different denominations. The names of the men are Judge W. Crawford Ramsdale, of Albion, N. Y. ; Dr. Charles R. Barber and Irving H. Rogers, of Rochester, N. Y. ; Rev. Dr. William E. Witter, of Boston, Mass. ; Rev. Milton Wright Covell, of Athens, Pa. ; Professor Worthy H. Kinney, of Lyons, N. Y. ; Rev. Loren H. Stiles, of Mt. Morris, N. Y., and Homer DeWiltou Brookins, of the editorial department of the New York *Examiner*. Arrangements were at once made for a dinner at the Whitcomb House, which occurred on Friday, May 20. Many scenes of the good old college days were recalled and all resolved that they were still "boys."

On the same Friday evening the active charge tendered a reception

and banquet to the visiting brothers, which was very much enjoyed by all present. Fine music was furnished by Bro. C. W. Curtiss, Beta, '88; Bro. Charles William Watkeys, Chi, '01, and Mr. Roy Hart, one of our pledged men, who will enter the freshman class next fall. Speeches were made by some of the older alumni which showed that Theta Delta Chi had a warm place in their hearts. They spoke of the great bond by which the fraternity binds its members and the obligations resting upon all to promote this abiding friendship. The younger boys were greatly enthused over these speeches and renewed their determination to advance the interests of our beloved fraternity.

The senior "prom" at the coming commencement promises to be one of the best ever given. Bro. James A. Hamilton, '98, is a member of the committee,

Bro. Woodruff, '98, is one of the commencement speakers and we are all hoping he may capture the prize.

Bro. H. W. Rippey, '98, has resumed the position of instructor in mathematics and history in the Wagner Lutheran College, of this city.

We have several good men secured for next year who will take the places of those who will leave us in June.

With fraternal greetings to all of the charges,

CHARLES WILLIAM WATKEYS.

CHI DEUTERON.

COLUMBIAN UNIVERSITY.

Chi Deuteron, since all her active members remained in Washington during the Easter holidays, chose that time for a charge dance, which was given at the residence of Dr. Mannig. We were fortunate in having with us brothers from several other charges and quite a number of our own graduates. During the evening Bro. Hoyt's "Theta Delta Chi Waltz" was played twice and delighted everyone who heard it. When we separated in the small hours of the morning, we were one and all wishing that some one might discover a way to shackle Time or at least force him to slacken his pace.

We of Chi Deuteron cannot be too thankful for the existence here in Washington of such an association as the Southern Graduates. It is worth everything to a new man to meet these graduate brothers and to see of what men the fraternity consists. Following the custom of the past two years, Chi Deuteron's annual banquet was this spring again held with that of the Southern Graduate association, on which occasion it was our good fortune to have Bro. Holmes present. The "flow of soul" that evening was such as one finds only at a gathering of Theta Deltas.

Bro. Willis S. Payne returned to New York a short time ago, but before going he very kindly presented to the charge a handsome American flag and also a tobacco skull filled with the best tobacco.

This year the charge has a tennis court situated in the leading residence part of the city, and up to the beginning of examinations a number of Theta Deltas were to be found there every day. It has proved a

great success, and in a short time we shall again be found there more frequently even than before.

During the Easter holidays, we had visits from Bros. Stokes and Tine, of Phi, Freund of Nu Deuteron and Spears of Eta, besides Bros. Pyne, Gordon, Robert Sterrett and Wilson, all four formerly of Chi Deuteron. Bro. Donald C. Fugitt, a charter member of Chi Deuteron, is now with us again after one year at Lehigh and another in the west. Bro. Twinn, Chi, ex., '98 and Bro. McKenney, Chi Deuteron, ex., '00, are at present in the war department helping Uncle Sam settle our difficulty with Spain. They report, moreover, that their work does not leave them any too much time to spare.

Our commencement takes place this year on the first of June, somewhat earlier, I believe, than in most of the other colleges. It is to be a joint commencement of all the departments of Columbian, the first one we will have had, and as there are altogether nearly twelve hundred students in the university, it will be quite an event.

Bro. Hatch Sterrett graduates this spring and next year goes to Harvard. He and Bro. Kelly, who in the fall will go to Princeton, are the only men we are to lose from our ranks, and so, though we shall greatly miss these two brothers, we shall begin next year in excellent condition.

With this, my last letter to the SHIELD, I hand my pen to Bro. Arthur P. Spear. But in these last words, I want to utter Chi Deuteron's heartiest good wishes for the success of our beloved SHIELD and her editor. May they continue happily hand in hand for many a year to come, an honor and inspiration to our Theta Delta Chi.

STANTON C. PELLE.

PSI.

HAMILTON COLLEGE.

Psi has weathered exceedingly well, what promised to be a disastrous year, financially. With but seven active members in the house, the outlook was dark. But everything has turned out well, due largely to the efforts of Bro. C. H. Zimmerman of Buffalo. However, if Psi is to continue to be prosperous, if it is the will of the alumni that Theta Delta Chi shall continue to be represented in "Old Hamilton," if the alumni desire that Psi shall continue to hold the reputation that she has enjoyed for the past thirty years in athletics, scholarship, and general good fellowship, then it must be seen to that at least six men are sent on, pledged to Theta Delta Chi, at the commencement of fall term. Psi is in need of men. The competition in Hamilton is close. When it is considered that there are seven chartered fraternities and one local society in this college, and that the entering classes average not more than forty-five men, it will be evident that very little "rushing" can be done by the active members. Men must be sent on, pledged.

Despite her small numbers, Psi still holds her own in the college. In athletics, she is invincible. Bro. F. H. Cunningham, '99, plays first base on the Varsity baseball team, and is playing good ball.

The spring field meet was held on May 19th, and in it Bro. F. H. Cunningham, '99, broke his previous records in the shot put and pole vault, putting the shot 35 ft. 1 in., and vaulting 10 ft.

Bro. W. E. Danford, '99, secured a close second in the 440 yards dash, which was run in 57 seconds.

During the past term Bro. Allen of Duluth, Minn., called upon us; also, Bro. Whittemore, of Kappa.

CARL G. CUNNINGHAM.

College Notes.

Foster M. Voorhess, who succeeded Attorney General Griggs as governor of New Jersey, is a graduate of Rutgers college, class of '76, and a member of Delta Upsilon.

Charles G. Dawes, who succeeded James H. Ecker's as Comptroller of the Currency of the United States, is a graduate of Marietta college, class of '84, and a member of Delta Upsilon.

Delta Tau Delta has entered University of California with fourteen initiates.

Delta Delta Delta has entered the University of Wisconsin.

The chapter of Phi Delta Theta at the University of the South, claims the first chapter house of any fraternity ever built in the south.

Beta Theta Pi admits a provision in her constitution which forbids a chapter to enter into any combination or agreement in order to secure college officers or honors.

Phi Delta Theta celebrates her semi-centennial this year.

The D. K. E. house at Williams College has just been completed.

It would appear that Phi Kappa Psi is considering including the price of the pin in the initiation fee, thus securing the immediate possession of the pin by all initiates.

Kappa Sigma has entered Brown University with thirteen men.

The truth is, however aristocratic it may sound, fraternities lose in force and consistency in about the proportion of their growth beyond a certain point.—*Phi Gamma Delta Quarterly*.

President Gates, of Amherst, has taken a year's leave of absence for travel abroad.

Zeta Psi held her annual convention with the Lafayette College chapter.

A movement is on foot toward the building of suitable dormitories for the young women at Radcliffe.

The Chicago Delta Upsilon club has issued a new directory containing the names of 250 Delta U.'s living in Chicago and vicinity.

Phi Gamma Delta has entered the University of Illinois with a large chapter.

Albert Leonard, A. M., Ph. D., succeeded our late brother, John R. French, as dean of Syracuse University, is a graduate of Ohio University class of 1888 and a member of Phi Delta Theta.

Stanford University has a Panhellenic association of women, to which all women of national Greek letter fraternities are eligible.

The value of fraternity property at Cornell is said to be \$475,000.

One-half of the chapters of Phi Kappa Psi own or rent houses, ten being leased and nine owned by the chapters.

Sigma Nu has entered Northwestern University with fourteen members, and on March 5 a charter was given to twenty-one men at the University of Vermont.

Phi Delta Theta has decided to withdraw her chapters from Hillsdale College and the Agricultural College of Michigan to take effect at the next commencement.

Phi Gamma Delta is one of the fraternities to hold her semi-centennial this year, and will celebrate it with the Washington and Jefferson chapter, where the fraternity originated.

Psi Upsilon has formally dedicated a new chapter house at Syracuse University.

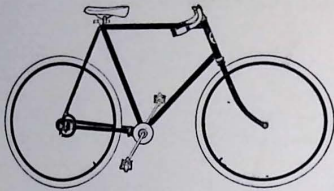
Columbia Bicycles for 1898.

The Pope Manufacturing Company's line of Columbia bicycles for 1898 is very complete, covering a wide range of pattern and price.

The new Columbia Bevel Gear Chainless is undoubtedly the most talked of wheel of the year. The first announcement that the company intended to place a chainless model on the market last fall gave rise to such wide comment in the newspapers, and among wheelmen generally that the "chainless agitation," as it was called, became the all-absorbing cycling topic of the day.

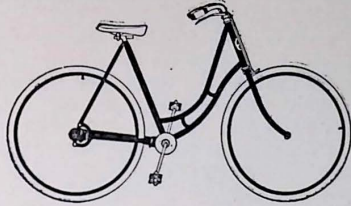
The proposition that bevel gearing, perfectly made and accurately adjusted in a suitably constructed frame, might be fraught with results of large importance to the cycling world was thoroughly endorsed by the company's experts and by many mechanically-minded wheelmen. The chainless duly appeared according to announcement, and before the end of the year had worked its way into high favor with many practical riders; and during the present season it has been used and approved by so many cyclists that it can no longer be considered an experimental machine. What is undoubtedly the most remarkable test ever applied to any bicycle is seen in the riding of E. S. Edwards, a member of the New York Century Wheelmen, who started on the first day of the present year to break the world's record for consecutive century riding. After due trial and careful consideration, Edwards chose the Columbia chainless as the machine best adapted to his purpose, and on it, up to this writing, he has ridden 100 miles every day since he started. His work has been performed under all sorts of conditions of road surface and weather. All previous records vanished two months ago but in gratification of his own peculiar ambition he has kept on going and now has upwards of 130 consecutive daily centuries to his credit, more than double the best previous record. How long he will thus continue to annihilate space no one knows. The rider had a rough time of it in some of the storms and blizzards of the winter and believes that he would many times have been forced to give up had he used a machine with exposed chain gear.

When the bevel gear wheel was first brought out there were predictions that the main bearings would wear rapidly because of the thrust of the gears, but the company had apparently fully provided against this contingency. Edwards' machine was taken apart and examined after he had ridden it 12,000 miles and the bearings and gears were



found to be in perfect condition; and no evidence of appreciable wear in any part of the running gear was found in a chainless model which had been ridden 30,000 miles over ordinary roads.

For women, the bevel gear chainless is offered as the ideal bicycle. Absence of the chain constitutes a factor of cleanliness as well as safety.



While the Pope people at present regard the bevel gear machine as the highest type of bicycle that can be produced for general use, it is still their aim to build chain wheels that shall embody the choicest material and the most skilled labor that it is possible to employ in bicycle construction. The unqualified success last season of Columbias, models 45 and 46, for men and women respectively, led the company to continue manufacturing them for 1898 with such changes and improvements as had been developed by previous experience in building them. The company is confident that the record of these wheels for correctness of manufacture and perfect equipoise in strength is unequalled in any other bicycle of the chain driven type. Model 49, the road or track racer, is placed in the same class as regards superiority to machines of its kind. It is light, of graceful design and has the rakish appearance which has become so popular in this type of wheel.

In the Hartford models are seen medium priced machines which are nevertheless of high grade construction throughout. They are of the same general style as the 1897 Hartfords, but have a new and pleasing feature in the improved fork crown, and are also marked by refinement of detail and finish. The company sell the Hartford as second to the Columbias only.

The Vedettes are an entirely new line of bicycles, made in four patterns, two with 28-inch and two with 26-inch wheels. They are strong, durable and handsome machines, built to satisfy the demand for good wheels at popular prices. The company believes that their equal for the money cannot be found.

A note should be made of certain of the Pope Manufacturing Company's specialties. Important among them is the Columbia New Departure Automatic Brake, offered as a part of the regular equipment, or as an option on all chain driven wheels of the Columbia brand. This device operates on the rear hub whenever the rider back-pedals. The instant back-pedaling ceases the brake is released. No skill is required to operate the brake and after a few days' use the rider, while enjoying its advantages, becomes unconscious of its existence,

The company's plunger brake has been improved by the addition of a rubber shoe to the brake spoon which affords better gripping force on the tire.

The Columbia Double Diamond and Combination Tandems have been demonstrated by practical service to be strong, safe and easy running, and a steady demand for these superb machines is a strong feature of the company's business this season.

All the company's chain models are supplied with sufficient clearance to permit the addition of a gear case.

The Columbia and Hartford models have special oil retaining bearings without oil holes and felt washers act as a sure guard against the entry of dust and dirt.

Hartford Single Tube Tires, owing to the perfection of their manufacture, are made a part of the regular equipment of the company's entire line of wheels.

The Department of Tests is one of the most important in the whole vast establishment of the Pope company. Here is a hydraulic machine that can exert 100,000 pounds of strain, devices to duplicate the condition of rough road riding or hill climbing, a vibratory machine that will give unremitting shocks until the toughest steel fractures, and tests for friction of bearings, speed of tires and measurements of every power of the bicycle with absolute exactness. The material that goes into the company's product is tested and the completed work is tested. If there is a weakness in design or a fault in any part of a Columbia bicycle, its makers, more than other people, desire to know it, and the department of tests tells the story.

Guaranteed prices for the Pope Manufacturing Company bicycles are: Bevel Gear Chainless, \$125; Tandems, \$125; Columbias, models 45, 46 and 47, \$75; Hartford Patterns, \$50; Vedettes, 28-inch wheel, \$40; Vedettes, 26-inch wheel, \$35.

THE SHIELD.

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

IN THE INTERESTS OF

Theta : Delta : Chi.

Founded in 1869. Revived in 1884.

Volume XIV.



Number III.

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. "

JOHN BROUGHAM

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The Shield.

VOL. XIV.

SEPTEMBER, 1898.

NO. 8.

THE WAR SPIRIT THE SPIRIT OF JUSTICE.

An Oration Delivered by Professor Ernest W. Huffcut
of Cornell University, on Memorial Day, May
30, 1898, at the Lyceum, Ithaca, N. Y.

This day is set apart to commemorate the valor of those who on land and sea have fought the battles of the Republic. Five separate times the world has heard the clash of the American arms. From Lexington to Appomattox is a span of ninety years. For fifteen of these years the Republic was at war. Twice within that period we fought our kin beyond the sea, once our sister Republic of the South, and once brother rose against brother while humanity hung breathless on the issue of the awful conflict. A generation has passed since Appomattox, and as we meet to honor those who fought our battles in the past and wrenched from cruel war the blessings of a merciful peace, another host has sprung to arms to add a new lustre to the flag and a new nation to the roll-call of freedom.

There are those who deprecate the existence of the war spirit and hold that all the ends achieved by war may be compassed by peaceful means. There are those who tell us that war costs more than it is worth, that peace at any price is preferable to war at its incalculable sacrifice. There are those who contrast with lamentations the price of a battle-ship with the endowment of a university and weigh in the scales of speculation the honor or life of a nation, the claims of justice and the advancement of liberty, against the sufferings and

sacrifices of war, the waste of treasure and the more fearful waste of life. With such we have no part or parcel this day. In the stern decrees of justice we read our imperative mandate. Human liberty is the goal: attain it we shall,—through peace if we may, by war if we must. In the soundless depths of the sea lie whitening to eternity the bones of thousands of American sailors; on hundreds of battlefields from Quebec to Mexico lies scattered the dust of tens of thousands of American soldiers. Do we regret the sacrifice? Can we gaze upon our country and upon the world and wish that these men had died in peace while the cause for which they died had perished in their stead? Imagine a world bereft of the fruits of the American war for free and constitutional government. Imagine a world bereft of the fruits of the American war for the freedom of the sea. Imagine our country, picture humanity, bereft of the blessings of the American war for the integrity of free institutions and the independence of man. No, martyrs of human progress, we shall build you yet more stately monuments, reared upon the foundations of a broader liberty, towering toward the stars of a higher destiny! On these Memorial Days we shall gather to recall the valor of your arms, to praise the inextinguishable spirit of your patriotism, to recount the increasing blessings of your triumphs! But we shall not dim the glory of your achievements by vain speculations as to how by other means the end secured by your valor might have been attained! Enough for us that freedom followed upon your marches, hovered above your camps, swept with you into the rush of battle, wept at your defeats, rejoiced at your victories, was the adviser at every council and the dictator at every peace!

The war spirit at its best, like the peace spirit at its best, is the spirit of justice itself. Either may be made the instrument of injustice, as every instrument of good may be perverted into an agent of evil. Justice may be slain in the passionate frenzy of war; it may be strangled in the passionless purchasings of peace. Justice may be enthroned by war; it may be crowned and glorified by peace. The seekers after justice must determine at what point the effectiveness of peaceful means is at an end and the appeal to arms the sole remaining safeguard of the

universal sovereign of humanity. It is a weighty, a solemn responsibility, not lightly to be carried, nor lightly shirked. When the decision is made, when the love of justice blazes into the passion of war, then the time for deliberation is passed, the time for united, determined, indomitable action has come.

Such a moment has arrived in the history of our country. The voice of the people has declared for war. We believe it to be the voice of justice. We believe that the war in which we are now engaged is a just and righteous war, the moral sequence of our prior history, the logical and inevitable result of the history of the continent itself, the instrument of retributive and reparative justice.

Providence ordained this continent as the home of freedom. From the first there has been waged upon it "an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces,"—the force of freedom and the force of oppression. Before the discovery of America the spirit of human liberty sought a precarious refuge in mountain heights or island homes beyond the reach of tyranny, or in the lowlands defended at terrible cost by the inundations of the sea. Here was a wide home for freedom, an empire for liberty. Hither came the oppressed, the exiled, the homeless, to plant in the wilderness the free church, the free school, the free commonwealth. Hither came also the adventurer and the oppressor filled with the greed of power and the lust of self-aggrandizement. Between these two the inevitable conflict has been waged. From Plymouth rock has radiated an influence that has transformed the lives of men, bred a new idea of government, and swept old forms of outworn tyranny into the sea. From the Indies has radiated an influence that has confirmed oppression, enthroned misrule, enslaved alike the bodies and the minds of men. The government of the continent could not endure, half slave, half free, half mediæval, half modern. In the end the constructive and progressive force has triumphed. The continent has been dedicated to free institutions and the higher purposes of humanity.

When France lost her American empire upon the heights of Abraham, only Great Britain, Spain and Portugal remained masters of the continent, save for isolated and relatively un-

important colonies. The part played by Portugal was insignificant and she was finally expelled by the establishment of the independent monarchy of Brazil, which was merged into a republic in our own day by a revolution so peaceful that it occasioned scarcely a ripple in the tide of human affairs. Early in the century France regained for a moment the vast trans-Mississippi empire but it passed by peaceable purchase into the possession of the United States while Russia's Alaskan province was merged at a later day, and by the same peaceful means, into the territory of the Republic. The great conflicts for free government have therefore been waged between the Americans on the one side and the British and the Spanish on the other.

Nothing in the experiment of human government can be more instructive than the contrast between the English and the Spanish occupation of the continent, or the causes that have led to the independence of the English and of the Spanish republics.

Englishmen and their kin came here to make homes, to establish governments, to secure the blessings of law and order, to build commonwealths upon the sure foundations of constitutional guaranties. They never suffered any intolerable oppression. They were not enslaved, or robbed or terrorized. When they finally rebelled it was rather to preserve a vested right than to redress an accomplished wrong. They refused to submit to a tax which they had no voice in levying. They refused as compulsory tribute what they would cheerfully have paid ten times over as a voluntary offering. They stood immovable upon a fundamental, an indestructible principle of free government.

Spaniards came here to conquer, to rob, to win wealth and power and dominion. They were adventurers, not home-seekers, and all the measure of their ambition could be satisfied with gold. Spain planted no colonies; she established military despotisms. Spain's subjects in the new world founded no commonwealths; they erected military strongholds, levied tribute, stamped out freedom, killed, burned, devastated, destroyed. Spaniards born in the new world who would have established self-government found no opportunity.

They were excluded from all participation in Spanish-American affairs. An American, white, copper, or black, had no rights which a Spanish ruler was bound to respect. He was fortunate who escaped with his life; liberty he never possessed; property he held subject to the exactions of the peninsular Spaniards. When, at last, Spanish-Americans rebelled, it was against a tyranny which no English-American had ever endured. It was a struggle not for the preservation of vested legal rights and constitutional guaranties, but to grasp for the first time the fundamental right of free government, of personal liberty, of security for life and property.

The signal gun of liberty was fired at Lexington in 1775. Six years and a half later the British army surrendered at Yorktown, and the right of self-government was triumphantly vindicated. Does anybody now question that the war spirit of that portentous era was the spirit of justice? Does anybody doubt that Washington was the minister of justice, and all the brave and struggling patriots who united their fortunes to his were armed with a commission to establish by force a government resting upon the will of a free people? Nor were the Americans the only beneficiaries of the heroic struggle. What the revolutionary armies won at Saratoga and Yorktown, Americans confirmed at Philadelphia, and Englishmen at Westminster. Constitutional government was established in America and re-established in England. What Otis, and Sam Adams, and Patrick Henry, and Benjamin Franklin had pleaded for from America, Pitt, and Conway, and Burke, and Barré had pleaded for in England. What their peaceful efforts had failed to secure the arms of the American patriots achieved. The personal government of a George the Third, the humiliating submission of ministers like Grenville, and Townshend, and North to the royal will or the royal caprice, the scorn of constitutional rights and the abuse of power, were never again to be seen in England or in English America.

We are wrong to harbor resentments against the English people. For them, as for us, the defeat of the American arms meant the supremacy of the King above the law. For them, as for us, the success of the American arms meant the submis-

sion of rulers to constitutional guaranties, and the end of arbitrary power. In England, as in America, was celebrated with transports of joy the defeat of the King's armies and the King's policy. While Lord North rushed madly about crying with despair, "Oh, God! it is all over! it is all over!" Fox leaped up in triumph, and clapped his hands for joy. It was a symbol of the great change that had been wrought. The old order passed away with lamentations of despair. The new order was ushered in with pæans of joy. The great, final struggle for English liberty, for free and constitutional government, had been fought and won.

Washington carved out with his sword a home for liberty; and he and his co-workers gave it a constitution and a government that men have not hesitated to call inspired. For a quarter of a century the young Republic grew in strength, and worth, and wisdom, until its name was on every tongue, its flag on every sea. But while the principle of self-government and national independence had triumphed upon the land, there survived upon the sea a system of intolerable oppression. England, as mistress of the sea, claimed a right of sea-sovereignty incompatible with the independence and political equality of other states. Upon the new Republic the exercise of the arrogant claim fell with crushing force. Our flag was nowhere safe from insult; our citizens upon the high seas nowhere safe from bondage. American liberty and equality could endure no more. War was declared and the battle for the freedom of the sea was begun.

Never was there such an unequal preparation. England had a thousand war-ships; the United States had barely a dozen. England had legion upon legion of hardened veterans under arms; the United States had scarcely a garrison. England, through her great navy, had protected and preserved her commerce; for ten years the merchant ships of the United States had lain rotting at their wharves. Yet the men who remembered Bunker Hill did not falter. Small as our navy was, its achievements against overwhelming odds, are among the most brilliant in history. On the ocean, and on the great lakes engagements were fought that exhibit the splendid courage of

these two great nations—this one great race—and that stir the blood to this day as nothing but a sea-fight can. Proud roll of immortal names! Masters of the sea, and all the arts of old time naval warfare! Hull, Macdonough, Lawrence, Perry, Decatur! The proudest navy that ever rode the sea—a navy that had humbled all Europe, and arrogantly claimed the dominion over all waters—learned to respect these names, and in the end, to respect as inviolate the flag of the Republic whether it floated above a humble fishing smack, or at the masthead of Old Ironsides.

The war of 1812 is but an incident in the world history of the early years of this century. Yet the principle for which it was fought has conferred an inestimable benefit upon mankind. Who shall measure the value of the freedom of the seas, the security of commerce, the inviolability of neutral rights? These just rights our fathers fought for in that petty war. While Europe shook beneath the tread of armies sent out to help or to hinder the ambitious designs of Napoleon, the new world, with forces that excited only ridicule and contempt, made war for a great international principle which to-day is laid up among the fundamentals of international law.

Of the great struggle for the integrity of free institutions and the emancipation of man, I need not speak at large in this presence. The justice of that cause is our only consolation for the terrible cost; its results are among the most precious possessions of the Republic. A great, a hideous wrong was righted; an offence against humanity was removed; an essential principle of progressive free government was vindicated. Every man who contributed to these ends was an instrument of justice, an agent of the eternal right, a servant of the Most High. Let their memories be fragrant forever, with the fragrance of the spring time of hope, the blossoms and fruitage of endless seasons of human liberty!

While English America was thus battling for free government, for the freedom of the seas, for the freedom of man, Spanish America was writhing under a merciless oppression and struggling for the first breath of the air of liberty.

Unhappily for the human race Spain was the first to dis-

cover and the first to occupy the new world. The fairest portions of the earth fell under the dominion of her despotic rule. Columbus took possession of the Indies where now the final battle for free government is being fought. From thence as a center the Spanish power moved to the mainland in two streams,—one northward through Mexico, one southward through the Isthmus and Peru. At the beginning of this century all North America about the Gulf and west of the Mississippi to Oregon, all South America save Brazil and a few small colonies, owned the Spanish sovereignty. Throughout this vast empire, Spain wrought her sordid and conscienceless will, while rivers of blood marked the course of her heartless and useless conquests.

History does not anywhere in any age record such wholesale slaughter, such unprovoked and remorseless cruelty, as the Spaniard inflicted upon the helpless natives of this continent. It would be difficult to convey a correct impression of the character and extent of these horrors; it would be impossible to exaggerate them. In Hispaniola, or Hayti, the island first occupied, the population was reduced in less than a generation to a few thousand, and it became necessary to import laborers from other islands in order to replace those done to death by the invaders. Cuba, which Columbus described as the fairest land that ever gladdened the human eye, was literally depopulated, rendered desolate and a desert. In all, thirty of these gems of the Indies were ravished by Spanish adventurers, while the sword, the stake, bloodhounds, and nameless engines of torture devoured the miserable natives. For all this there was no reason, no excuse, no palliation. The natives of these northern-most islands were gentle to effeminacy, harmless as children, hospitable and docile to the last degree. Yet hundreds of thousands of them were sacrificed to a sub-brutal riot of insatiable cruelty.

The story of the islands was repeated upon the mainland. In Mexico and Peru were found the most highly civilized races upon the continent. Palaces and temples, surpassing in size and beauty, many of the finest with which the conquerors were familiar, testified to the architectural progress of the Aztecs

and Peruvians, while the colossal engineering works of the latter remain to this day among the wonders of the world. Upon a people painfully working their way from savagery to civilization fell the blight of Spanish conquest. Other Indian conquerors have left behind a memory of stern and unrelenting severity, often justified by the hopeless savagery of the natives and the exigency of the times. The Spanish conquerors slaughtered for wanton sport, tortured to enjoy the agony of the victims. Cortes, Predarias and Pizarro are names to excite only horror, shame, and detestation. Treachery, bloodshed and extermination mark every step of the conquest in Mexico, the Isthmus and Peru. Montezuma, who receives the Spaniards as guests, is basely seized and ignominiously exposed to death. The Inca in Peru is seized in like treacherous fashion, and after buying his freedom by more than three thousand cubic feet of solid gold, is publicly burned at the stake in his own capital. Unnumbered and innumerable natives are wantonly slaughtered, often with devilish tortures that surpass all human imagination. On the islands of the Indies and on the mainland from Mexico to Peru, millions of natives met a merciless death, league upon league of territory once densely populated became a solitude, and within fifty years after the discovery of America Spain ruled over the largest empire in the world with the dead as subjects and the living as slaves.

Out of this welter of blood, this carnival of horrors, rises one saintly form, crowned with the imperishable glory of a passionate humanity. Las Casas, a Spanish priest, spent fifty years out of a life of over ninety years, in righteous protest against the nameless cruelties inflicted by his countrymen and in constant ministrations to the helpless victims. With voice and pen he denounced the murderers before God and man, and in his holy office of priest he refused absolution to those who after warnings continued their barbarities. This noble and courageous man has left us the revolting record of this darkest page in human history. All that he saw and learned he set down as an everlasting witness against the Spanish power. To the king himself he solemnly declares that if these iniqui-

ties are not stayed, God will visit a fearful retribution upon the Spanish kingdom. "The tyranny wrought by these desolations, murders and slaughters is so monstrous that the blind may see it, the deaf may hear it, the dumb may rehearse it, and the wise judge review and condemn it after our very short life. . . . If the king leaves to Spaniards the tyranny and government of the Indies, all of them will be destroyed and without inhabitants,—as we see that Hispaniola now is, and the other islands and parts of the continent for more than three thousand leagues, without occupants. For these reasons God will punish Spain and all her people with inevitable severity. So may it be!" So spoke this prophet of God, this apostle of man! His terrible prediction has been written true in the pages of history. Every foot of Spain's possessions on the mainland has been torn from her unworthy grasp; her island jewels are even now fallen from her diadem; the proud and arrogant empire upon which the doom was pronounced has sunk beneath the burden of its iniquities into the shadow of a dying power, and the last remnant of its glory is even now going down in smoke and blood before the righteous indignation of a free American Republic of whose existence and mission Las Casas never dreamed.

The American Revolution emancipated more than the English colonies. The guns had been silenced at Yorktown but seven years when France raised the standard of liberty against the sceptre of tyranny. The ebb and flow of revolution washed again the shores of America, and during the first quarter of this century every Spanish province in America, save Cuba and Porto Rico, had achieved its independence. More than three hundred years of Spanish rule ended, as it began, in devastation and blood. Countless lives and treasure were sacrificed. At the end Spain left forever an empire poorer in numbers than when first she conquered it, poorer in wealth, in happiness, in prosperity—richer only in the dearly-bought, but priceless boon of freedom.

After three centuries of such rule it is small wonder that the new republics have risen but slowly toward the full measure of settled laws and ordered government. Scarce a seventh of

the population at the era of independence was of full European blood, and this seventh had by the narrow and fatal policy of Spain been given no part in the administration of affairs. Out of nearly seven hundred viceroys, captains-general and governors, who ruled Spanish-America from its discovery, less than a score were American born. Out of more than seven hundred bishops, over six hundred had been sent from Spain. The wealth and resources of the colonies had been diverted from the advancement of their interests, the education and enlightenment of their people, to the enrichment of the peninsula and its governing class. The English colonies had but to develop existing and familiar political institutions. The Spanish colonies had to create or to imitate. Imperialism has pointed the finger of warning at the mistakes made by such a people in the art of self-government. The student of history will judge them more favorably. I am not one of those who believe that large portions of the civilized race are inherently unfit for self-government, or that the genius for self-government exhibited by the Anglo-Saxons may not be successfully emulated by other peoples. The Spanish-American republics have achieved much; in the fulness of time they will vindicate themselves before the world and add a new glory to the certain, if painful, evolution of free government.

Cuba and Porto Rico alone were left under Spanish rule at the close of the revolutionary period, and of these Cuba had once been wrenched from Spain by the force of English and American arms. The great Pitt, the father of colonial England, had added to the British crown the Philippines and Cuba. George the Third, with a fatuity of which only he was capable, cast them aside and left them to another century of Spanish misrule. Had he devised a scourge for his rebellious and victorious American subjects, he could scarcely have selected a more efficient one than Spanish Cuba. Under the rule of Spain the island has been a land of desolation and despair, of bloodshed and miseries unspeakable,—a horror to its own people, a blot upon civilization, a menace to America.

The story of Cuba is the saddest ever written by the finger of fate. Her native population was literally swept to swift

destruction by the Spanish conquerors. A new importation from the sister islands vanished in a day. Negro slavery followed as one horror upon another. Not content with exterminating Indian and Negro, the Spanish rulers turned to rend them of the same blood. For a hundred years there has been a relentless conflict between the peninsular Spaniard and the insular Spaniard—a conflict for self-aggrandizement on the one side, for self-preservation upon the other. Practically all native Cubans, of all races, rose against the Spanish oppressors in 1868, and for ten years there raged a warfare that ceased only from sheer exhaustion. The fair promises with which Spain cajoled her Cuban subjects into a reluctant peace proved illusory. The old abuses multiplied. The peninsula wrung from the island all the old bitter tributes of servitude. What no Englishman or American would bear and live, the hapless Cubans bore for seventeen terrible years. Then manhood again asserted itself. Three years ago the struggle for self-government began anew, this time backed by the determination to conquer or to die. For three years the awful conflict, the horrid tragedy, has gone on. The Cubans have fought with the desperate tactics of despair—Spain with the irresponsible spirit of departing power. The result is appalling. Cuba has suffered during these bloody years the triple horrors of war, pestilence and famine. Not since the days when the first Spanish adventurers devastated the island in the early part of the sixteenth century have such deeds been done or such miseries endured as in these closing years of the nineteenth century. No civilized country has ever seen the like. Almost within the sight of the great exemplar of free government, surrounded by ten republics of freemen, this devoted island has been plunged into a saturnalia of blood, of rapine, of destruction, unparalleled in all the annals of modern history.

At last civilization could endure no more. The Great Republic, the land of Washington and Lincoln, the home of liberty and humanity, became the instrument of pacification and reparation. Intervention in such a case need not labor to find a technical justification. It is a "high act of policy, over and above the law," founded upon eternal principles of

justice that control alike men and nations. If ever a righteous cause called a nation to arms, this country of ours is righteously at war. That war will go on until Spanish rule is extinguished forever on this continent. While God reigns and the Republic endures, Spanish tyranny shall never again degrade and terrorize humanity in the western hemisphere.

It is as true of nations as of men that God exacts a stern retribution for sin. The moral sense of mankind humbly acknowledges the divine justice of history. Never by human lips has the vast truth been more solemnly or more convincingly put, than in the classic words of Lincoln's second inaugural, spoken after four years of civil war :

" Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword—as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.' "

Well do we know—well do you know, O survivors of that Titanic conflict—how terribly this nation expiated its offences ! All the wealth piled up by the bondman was consumed by his masters in defence of his continued enslavement. All the wealth piled up by freemen during three-quarters of a century of fruitless compromise with sin, was consumed in defence of an awakened national conscience. Fathers who had defended slavery with their eloquence in the forum sent forth their sons to defend it with their lives in the field. Fathers who had compromised with slavery in the forum saw their sons die for freedom on the soil their conscienceless covenants had given up to bondage. The penalty was stern and terrible. Commerce was wrecked. Industries decayed. Navies sank into the sea. Armies melted into the land. The heavens were crimsoned with fire. The earth ran red with blood. The foundations of the state trembled. The pillars of the Republic were shaken. And at the end—tragic epilogue of a tragic history—those who had marched to the call of duty singing, " We are

coming Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more," and had sunk to death with the same refrain upon their lips, heard across the great vast that divides the known from the unknown the solemn response of the faithful martyr, "I am coming, children of the cause, our work is accomplished." The expiation was complete. The greatest American died that the humblest might be free. Justice was satisfied. There remained, thank God, a union preserved, a race emancipated, and the memory of heroic deeds that shall be sung while time endures.

The terrible prophecy of Las Casas, the first American emancipator, and of Lincoln, the great American emancipator, has come true for Spain. The countless treasures of gold wrung from her American bondmen have been sunk forever; her empire, richer than Rome's, has been inherited by freemen; her proud armada has been scattered; her arms have been overwhelmed; her glory has departed. If ever retributive justice overtook an evil-doer, it has overtaken and crushed this arrogant power. The blood of the brave defenders of liberty in the Netherlands, of millions of American natives, of millions of African slaves, of more than ten generations of her own children in America, cried to heaven for justice. An army of the dead, larger by far than the whole Spanish nation, stormed the judgment seat of God, demanding justice,—stern, retributive justice. God heard and answered. This Republic, which struck the first blow for liberty on American soil, which expiated to the full its own sin, is now striking the last blow for liberty in America,—an instrument of justice in the hands of an omnipotent power. Again with the prophet voice of Lincoln we exclaim—"The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

The war in which we are now engaged is therefore not only the logical, the inevitable outcome of the war that began at Lexington and ended at Yorktown, of the war that gave the sea, as God gave it, to all the nations of the earth, of the war for liberation that began at Sumter and ended at Appomattox, but it is as well the instrument of justice, the accredited agent of human progress. The land, the sea, man, have all been

dedicated to freedom beneath the flag of the Republic. Inspired by our example, cheered by our sympathy, the rest of the continent has fought its way to liberty. In the interest of civilization, of imperative humanity, we now go forth to the rescue of the last victim, strong in the consciousness of the purity of our purposes and the justice of our cause. When this war ends every foot of American soil will enjoy the blessings of free government, of humane and enlightened institutions. If as a necessary incident we shall have carried the like blessings to a remote Asiatic population, we shall feel doubly rewarded in the contemplation of their happiness and of our disinterested services to mankind.

Nor shall we be without our own distinctive gains. Our reward is already assured. Whatever material benefits may accrue to us as a nation, the highest gain of all is in the subtle, all-pervading change wrought in the national sentiment. The hearts that remained separated in anger or in sorrow after the fateful day at Appomattox have been united in the bonds of a common interest and a noble purpose. A Lee, of the clan of the great confederate chieftain, a Lee who fought in the gray beneath the stars and bars, is to lead an army of emancipation beneath the stars and stripes to fight for the deliverance of an enslaved race of whom a half a million are negroes. And with him go sons of the north and sons of the south, all marching in happy concord under one flag, singing with one voice the grand old battle-hymn of the Republic—"As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free." The men who fought, the women who wept, during that cruel civil strife, have cast out the last remnant of bitterness, and all again are children of one country, defenders of one cause, heirs of one imperishable glory. The Sixth Massachusetts marches through Baltimore amid every demonstration of affection; the gulf joins the lakes in celebrating the victory of the American arms, and Virginia vies with Vermont in honoring the hero of Manila Bay. On this Memorial Day you, war-worn veterans, have the proud satisfaction of beholding your country bound as never before in the indissoluble bonds of patriotism and loyalty.

And wider yet has been the reach of this righteous war spirit. The old motherland has been touched and aroused as never before by the courage and chivalry of her emancipated child. Heart answers to heart as deep answers to deep. The old English love of liberty, of humanity, of settled and ordered government, has responded to the like spirit in America. Of all the nations of the earth, she alone fully understands and appreciates our motives and purposes. And to-day she stands an impregnable barrier between us and those who would thwart our just designs.

“Neutral she gazes on the fray ;
And standing armed, but calm and still,
Her iron hand and iron will,
Though neutral, hold a world at bay.”

With a united country, with a united race, we may well say that this war of liberation has already returned us in substantial blessings more than it will cost in blood and treasure.

War may be grim and terrible and costly. It may burn and slay, bereave hearts and desolate homes, consume the treasure of a people and immolate the flower of its youth. But if it be the necessary instrument to the accomplishment of imperatively necessary ends, it is the mailed arm of Justice, the preserver of society and civilization. To every nation is given the one all-comprehensive mandate—to administer justice within its sphere of action. Upon that mandate rest the most sacred interests of humanity. Let justice fail, and anarchy, national and international, will reign, the world lapse into barbarism, and the painful gains of the centuries be lost in the chaos of a day. It is, indeed, the happiness of our age that the love of justice is so universally diffused that its administration may normally be left to peaceful means, to the settled sense of order, rather than to the fear of force. We long for the time when all men and all nations will submit humbly and willingly to its solemn decrees. But, until that time comes, we must be ready to enforce its judgments upon those who would resist them. To this end war, in the last resort, may be the only effective means. If we are political idealists and set before our vision that golden age of world-wide peace, of

which poets have sung and seers have prophesied, we are also political realists, and know and understand that a just peace treads often in the footsteps of war, that the harvest of prosperity is often reaped upon the field of battle. Struggle and conflict have been part of man since first he left his cave and turned his eyes to the stars. Great principles of human progress have ever received the baptism of blood. Humanity has struggled up from the brute toward the divine, opposing force to force, and battling against all the powers and principalities of oppression. Good and evil there have always been, and humanly speaking must always be, in this wide world-life, and never while virtue lives and courage survives, will the powers that make for righteousness cease to smite the powers that make for ill. When all else fails, when persuasion falls on heedless ears, and the firm statement of just demands meets no response, then the high duty of the hour, the full discharge of the great trust leaves but one resort. War let it be! What war has won, let war preserve! And while the clash of arms fills the wide air and drowns all the voice of peace, let all men learn anew the eternal lesson, that at whatever cost liberty, humanity, and justice shall rule the world.

To you, veterans of an unparalleled conflict, I need not to bring this message. I bring it rather to those of us who enjoy in peace and tranquility the blessings won by you in fire and blood. To you I bring rather the grateful homage of a proud and prosperous people. We bid you look upon our happiness and we pray that you may long be spared to participate in it. We unite with you in these solemn honors to the patriot dead. We cherish with you the high renown of your great chieftains. We weep with you over the graves of your fallen comrades.

On an occasion like this I can but recall again the words addressed by Webster to the survivors of the Revolutionary war at the laying of the corner-stone of the Bunker Hill monument. "When," said he, "you shall here have exchanged your embraces, when you shall once more have pressed the hands which have been so often extended to give succor in adversity, or grasped in the exultation of victory, then look

abroad upon this lovely land which your young valor defended, and mark the happiness with which it is filled ; yea, look abroad upon the whole earth, and see what a name you have contributed to give to your country, and what a praise you have added to freedom, and then rejoice in the sympathy and gratitude which beam upon your last days from the improved condition of mankind ! ”

So may I say to you, veterans of a third of a century. Look abroad upon this lovely land which your young valor defended and behold the happiness with which it is filled ! Behold its fertile plains filling to overflowing the granaries of the world ; its snowy cotton fields tilled by freemen that freemen may be clothed ; its mines yielding up to palace and to cottage the imprisoned sunlight of a thousand summers or coining the golden mintage and iron sinews of the world ; its ten thousand spindles whirring to the music of liberty and of union. Behold its citizens protected in their just rights ; its rulers obedient unto the law ; its free and beneficent institutions resting secure in the passionate affection of a generous and loyal people. Yea, look abroad upon the whole earth, and see what a name you have contributed to give to your country, and what a praise you have added to freedom ! Behold a nation powerful, just, humane. Behold her now as she goes on her swift mission of justice and mercy—to succor the oppressed, to smite the oppressor—while civilization applauds and humanity blesses her. Behold her take her appointed place among the foremost nations of the world, the aureole of liberty upon her brow, the fire of a divine mission shining in her far-seeing eyes. Behold her fame on every lip, her example an inspiration to struggling freemen in every land. Ay, and above all, behold the name American, the proudest decoration known to man, and the Stars and Stripes the most honored emblem under heaven.



RT. REV. J. H. D. WINGFIELD, D. D., LL. D., D. C. L., EPSILON, '53.

BISHOP WINGFIELD.

Theta Delta Chi has for years been justly proud of her trio of bishops, Wingfield of California, Gilbert of Minnesota, and Randolph of Virginia—all three men of sterling worth in the church, and brothers most loyal and earnest in their efforts to uplift the fraternity. We are now called upon to mourn the death of the eldest of the trio, Bro. Wingfield.

John Henry Ducachet Wingfield was born in Portsmouth, Va., September 24, 1833. His earliest education was by a private tutor. He prepared for college at St. Timothy's, Maryland, where for two years he was an instructor. His college education was received at the historic William and Mary, from which institution he graduated with honor in 1853. For two years he was a teacher in the Churchill Military academy at Sing Sing, N. Y., after which he spent a year at the Theological Seminary of Virginia. He then became principal of the Ashley Institute in Little Rock, Ark. He was ordained deacon in Christ Church at Little Rock, January 17, 1858, by Bishop Freeman. He was advanced to the priesthood by Bishop Johns in the Chapel of the Virginia Seminary, July 1, 1859. He first served as curate to the rector of Christ Church at Little Rock, and then assisted his venerable father, Rev. John H. Wingfield, in Trinity Church, Portsmouth, Va. He then went to Rock Spring, Md., where he served in Christ Church for a time, but returned to Portsmouth in 1866. He served at St. Paul's Church, Petersburg, Va., in 1868. In 1871 he founded St. Paul's school for girls. In 1874 he became rector of Trinity Church in San Francisco. His alma mater conferred upon him the degree of D. D., in 1869, and LL. D., in 1874.

The missionary district of Northern California was created at the general convention of 1874, and Dr. Wingfield was chosen as the first bishop. He was consecrated in St. Paul's Church, Petersburg, Va., December 2, 1874. He at once took up his new work, removing to Benicia, Cal. By virtue of his office he became president of the Missionary College of St Au-

gustine, at Benicia. Later he assumed the leadership of St. Mary's of the Pacific, and also became rector of St. Paul's Church at Benicia. Here for twenty-four years he has continued faithfully to perform the onerous duties of his numerous callings with sterling fidelity. Four times he has been tendered new fields. In 1879 the bishopric of Louisiana, in 1882 the assistant bishopric of Mississippi, and in 1886 and 1887 the See of Easton.

May 23, 1896 he suffered a stroke of paralysis, since which time he has been ill, entirely helpless, but it was generally supposed that he was in a fair way to recovery, when a sudden change for the worse developed and he speedily succumbed and at 4:45 P. M., on Wednesday, July 27th, he passed away. The funeral services were held on Friday, July 29th, in St. Paul's Church, under the full forms of the Episcopal Church. The church was handsomely draped in royal purple interwoven with white carnations and roses, and branches of the triumphal palm. The services were beautiful and impressive. The body was taken to Petersburg, Va., for burial in the family plot.

Bishop Wingfield as a citizen was respected and beloved by all who knew him. The members of his congregation worshipped him. His charity was unbounded and he never turned any away empty handed. He always had a kind and hearty greeting for all, and to those who gained his friendship he was a personal friend indeed. His loss will be deeply felt by hosts of friends who always looked to him for advice and counsel. As a member of the community his place will be always vacant. For more than a generation he has walked up and down among his fellows, and the pleasant greetings he was wont to distribute right and left will be sadly missed by his mourning friends. In his church life he has been eminently successful. His eloquence, zeal, devotion and energy commended the bishop and his work to all men. For forty years he preached Christ and him crucified, both from the pulpit and in his every day life. Bishop Randolph testifies in glowing words to his career in the church. Bishop Gilbert says of him, "He was a man of rare abilities as a preacher and has left behind him a high reputation in the church."

In addition to his pastoral work, and teaching in the seminary, he found time to write and publish several works of great value. Among them "The Sacrament of Warriors," "Answers to the Charge of Uncharitableness," and "The Churchman's Gratitude," are especially worthy of mention. Bishop Wingfield's life has always been vigorous and powerful, at least up to the year 1889 when he received the great blow which shadowed all his subsequent years. He had a dearly loved son Major John Page Wingfield—who was vice-president of St. Augustine College. On July 8th, 1889, this son in the prime of his life was foully murdered. The father of a son, who was a student at St. Augustine College and had failed to pass his examination in mathematics, met Major Wingfield in the public streets of Benicia and deliberately shot him. The Bishop was away from home but answered the telegraphic summons and reached home the next day, and his son died in his arms. This was a terrible blow to his father, from which he never fully recovered. His life was saddened and although he continued his work it was impeded by this cloud which never disappeared. None can tell just what bearing this had on the paralytic stroke which finally rendered him helpless. For two years he was a suffering invalid tenderly cared for by a faithful and loving wife, who is left to mourn his untimely end. He also had a daughter, Mrs. Mary Scott, of Richmond, Va.

As a fraternity brother, Bishop Wingfield was a shining exponent of the best principles involved in the mysterious ties that bind us together. He was initiated into the Epsilon Charge at good old William and Mary in the first class represented there, and might have been one of her founders. He was a classmate of Col. Wm. Lamb. As a college boy he loved his fraternity and was a most enthusiastic member. As a churchman prominent in all good words and works, he still maintained his loyalty to Theta Delta Chi. Bishop Gilbert writes "I seldom met him, but whenever I did he always spoke of the fraternity and expressed deep interest in its welfare." He always took the SHIELD and read it with deep interest. The editor was much touched by a letter from his wife writ-

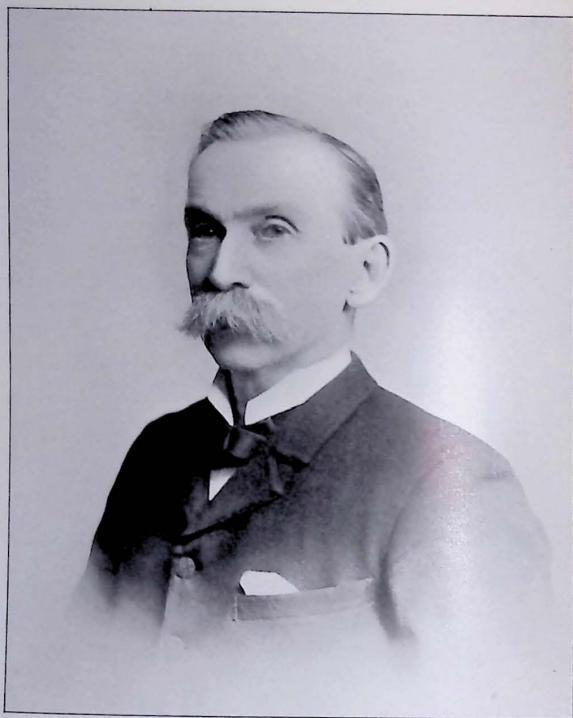
ten after his paralytic stroke. She said "His mental condition is such that he is not able to do anything rationally or intelligently, but when I asked him if he wished to renew his subscription to the SHIELD he at once said yes." It would hardly seem necessary to comment on such evidence of love for his fraternity. There is however something in it beyond the mere personality. When a man like Bishop Wingfield—consecrated as he was to the work of the Master, and whose life is such a shining example of goodness, clings to his fraternity association with the tenacity displayed by this good man, there must be more in it than appears on the surface. Those who doubt the propriety of such association should carefully weigh this evidence. He loved his fraternity and honored it by his career, and so long as she endures it will be our pride to point to Bishop Wingfield as one of the men who has graced her ranks and helped to make for Theta Delta Chi a wreath of glory which we should strive by our lives to keep fresh and green.

The world hath lost a man. His path he strewed
 With gentle kindnesses and words of grace,
 From all degrees of men his open face
 Won high regard or earnest gratitude.
 With sturdy honesty and truth endued,
 His soul was written on his countenance,
 And all might read him at a casual glance,
 As on a world-wide pedestal he stood.
 By unclean pelf his hand and heart unstained,
 Strong for the right, and turning not aside
 Whene'er the public weal was in debate,
 He justified the honor he had gained.
 If specks in marble envious eyes espied,
 His faith in God was his sure armor-plate.

PORTEUS C. GILBERT.

The editor has been called upon many times to write the obituary history of his college chums, and as the years go by they seem to be coming faster and faster. It is with feelings of genuine sadness that we begin to realize the fact that the old-time companions are fast slipping away and soon there





PORTEUS C. GILBERT, M. D., XI '62

will be none left. There are some still living of those who did valiant service for Theta Delta Chi in her earlier years when she most needed good, substantial men, and as they pass away their places cannot be filled. Indeed, it is not fitting that they should, because, although gone, they are not forgotten, and their noble deeds are chronicled in the hearts of the brotherhood, and a beneficent influence is created thereby, which provides a monument of fame, such as no granite shaft can ever supply. Dear old "Port" Gilbert is dead. There was not a single Theta Delt between 1865 and 1880 who did not know "Port" Gilbert, either personally or by reputation. He is one of those who have done something for the fraternity world at large, and for Theta Delta Chi in particular, which will live as long as fraternities endure.

Porteus C. Gilbert was born in Morris, Otsego Co., N. Y., in 1840. He entered Hobart College in 1858 as a member of the class of 1862; at the opening of the civil war he enlisted and was made Captain of Company F, 50th N. Y. Engineers. He resigned in 1862 and entered the Albany medical college in an advanced class and graduated in 1863. He again entered the service of his country as senior surgeon in a division and served till the war ended. After the war closed he was sent by the government to Florida "to alleviate the ills of the natives, both white and black," as he himself put it in a letter to the editor. After a time failing health obliged him to give up and he went to Warren, Pa., where he resided for a number of years. In 1892 he became associated with Dr. Keely, of the "Keely institute" fame, at the parent branch, in Dwight, Ill. At different times he was in charge of the branch establishments at Binghamton, White Plains, Canandaigua, Hagerstown, Md., West Haven, Conn., and Lexington, Mass. He went to Saratoga and, after a year, returned to Warren, Pa., where he remained for a time, settling permanently in Saratoga in 1895. He joined McKean Post, G. A. R., and at the time of his death was commander of the post. He was a member of the pension board of examining surgeons. He was a member of Bethesda church and assistant superintendent of the Sunday school. His health had been

very poor for some time ; in fact, his constitution was broken down during his army days, and his life since that time has been a constant struggle with disease. Very suddenly he was prostrated with pneumonia and only survived twenty-four hours, dying at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of June 11, 1898. The funeral was held at his residence, on North Broadway, June 13th. Among the pall bearers were brothers E. V. Deuell, Alpha, '61, and Winsor B. French, Kappa, '59. The body was taken to the family plot at Morris, N. Y., for burial.

At a special meeting of Post James B. McKean, Grand Army of the Republic, held June 11, 1898, the following sentiment upon the death of Comrade Dr. P. C. Gilbert was unanimously adopted :

It is with the deepest sense of personal loss we assemble to place on record the expressions of our sorrow on account of the death of our late Commander, Porteus C. Gilbert.

Ever loyal and true, as a soldier, as an honored veteran and commander of this post, he was beloved by all his comrades. He was a man of genial presence and most generous heart. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" was his favorite watchword, and this, his last roll call, the bugle blast of death, removes from us one whose counsels were highly valued and the loss of whose comradeship will be deeply mourned.

Resolved, That this Post attend his funeral in a body ; that a copy of these proceedings be presented to his family, to whom our warmest sympathy is extended.

E. V. DEUELL, Chairman.

At a meeting of the committee from the Bethesda Episcopal Sunday school, held June 12, 1898, the following resolutions were passed :

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in his wisdom, to remove from our midst Dr. Porteus C. Gilbert, our beloved friend and brother ; be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of the Most High, we do not less mourn for our brother who has been taken from us.

Resolved, That in the death of Dr. Gilbert, a faithful officer and teacher, the Bethesda Sunday school has sustained a severe loss ; a Christian worker and one devoted to the best interest of the church and school.

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the school be extended to his wife and relatives in their affliction, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and printed in the daily paper.

F. M. JENKINS, Secretary.

Brother Gilbert was twice married, the last time in 1895. His widow survives, also an aged mother and one sister. So far as Brother Gilbert's life is concerned, he began in a halo of glory, having made a splendid record in the army. He was intense in his devotion to duty, and as a result ruined his health, so that since that time he has not been able to work steadily, because as soon as his naturally vigorous nature began to work his physical condition not being equal to the task put a stop to his activity. He was a devoted Theta Delt, and here his active work has left a record which we as a fraternity should be deeply grateful for. While an active member of the Xi charge at Hobart he was an earnest worker. At the Convention of 1869, held at the Astor House, February 6th, Brother Gilbert was elected President of the Grand Lodge, succeeding his classmate, J. Adams Johnson. The Grand Lodge was then an experiment. With only one year's experience, and much bitter opposition from those who clung to the Alpha idea of government, it fell to Gilbert to make either success or failure of the new ideal form of conducting fraternity affairs. He was a strong exponent of the Grand Lodge idea, and so took up the work with vim. The only business of any importance accomplished by this Convention was the creation of a fraternity periodical to be called the "Shield," and to be published by the Grand Lodge. Within a month a circular letter had been issued and sent to the graduates, appealing for aid, and in July the first issue of the "Shield" appeared as a result of Brother Gilbert's untiring energy. This publication is now historic as the first distinctively fraternity journal ever issued. It was in newspaper form, as the official resolution of the Convention embodied the idea of a "fraternity newspaper." While this little sheet was produced only with great effort by Brother Gilbert, it was not to be considered in comparison to the gigantic effort of bringing order out of chaos in the Grand Lodge work. The new form of government required the inventive genius of a man of brains to devise such rules and regulations as would make the new style of government successful. It is a fact that the year 1869 was a crucial one in the history of the fraternity. The

charges were weak and discordant. The Convention of 1870 was really a turning point in affairs of Theta Delta Chi. She had reached the "continental divide," and it was a great question whether she would go up or down. The earnest efforts and unbounded enthusiasm of "Port" Gilbert made the Convention of 1870 possible and a success—and from that day the fraternity began a new career. The work of the Grand Lodge of 1869 was heartily endorsed by the Convention and Brother Gilbert re-elected President with an eclat which proved his popularity. This Convention of 1870 was the first memorable epoch in the history of the fraternity, and the semi-centennial the second. The second year of Brother Gilbert's official work was entirely harmonious and successful, and at the Convention of 1871 he was for the third time elected President.

The wisdom of these conventions gave Gilbert the opportunity of crystallizing his ideas and proving their worth. It has often been said since by careful observers that these three years during which Brother Gilbert presided established the correctness of the theory, and to him is due the successful mode of government to which Theta Delta Chi is indebted for her prosperity. He was zealous and persistent in his efforts to overcome the prejudice existing in those days. No fraternity had ever tried any method except the "Alpha rule," and the majority said "Let well enough alone." It was not Gilbert's purpose to give up without a faithful trial of the new system, and when he finally retired from the chair, it was conceded that the experiment was a success, and since that day there has been no question as to the correctness of the idea. During the years since Brother Gilbert dropped the active work, his interest has been as intense, although not so evident except to a few of those who knew him best. One has but to glance through the last ten volumes of the SHIELD to find repeated evidences of his desire to see Theta Delta Chi prosper. Brother Gilbert was a warm personal friend to every brother with whom he came into contact, and one had but to exhibit his shield to receive a hearty greeting. There are many pleasant things which might still be said, but it suffices to say



LT. COL. TOM A. REILY, SIGMA, '64.

that Theta Delta Chi mourns the loss of her beloved brother, who was so great a factor in her early history. The admirable history of the fraternity, which is published in the memorial volume just issued, contains much of interest in regard to Brother Gilbert, and notes in detail the many times and places in which he was a prominent actor in current events. Peace to his ashes. He loved the fraternity and honored it during his lifetime. Now the fraternity does honor to his memory, which will live crowned with a chaplet of immortelles, so long as her traditions shall endure.

THOMAS A. REILY.

During the present year the death angel has been unusually active in the ranks of Theta Delta Chi. Just as we have rounded out our first half-century we are met with the inevitable. Very many of our brightest and oldest members have been spared to keep burning the vestal fires, and the memorial volume contains the record of comparatively few deaths. In all probability the present decade will show a greater harvest of the old-time lights of the fraternity into the Omega charge than did the first half century. This reaping has already begun and the present number of the SHIELD bears evidence of this fact. Among the number who have recently passed away none comes so near the editor's heart as dear old Tom Reily, who quietly entered into rest at four o'clock on the afternoon of August 18th. Although he had been a helpless invalid for a number of years his death was sudden at last and came as a shocking blow to his faithful wife who for so long a time had tenderly cared for him. His body was taken to Carlisle for burial in the family plot. Impressive funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Leroy F. Baker, Beta, '73.

A biography of Bro. Reily was published in the January number of last year to which readers are referred for an account of his life. The portrait accompanying this sketch represents him in his uniform of lieutenant-colonel. Bro. Reily was a typical soldier. His military life was one of credit and but for

his failing health he would have had the eagle or stars. As a husband our best evidences come from the pitiful letters of his wife, who, although she had been an actual slave to his invalid necessities for years, mourns for her dear Tom, who, as she says, "in his illness grew so gentle and so dear to me." As a Theta Delt Tom was always a dear friend to every brother he knew personally, and to all others a good brother. He never forgot his fraternity, and during his last years he always rejoiced to receive the SHIELD. Nothing would do but his wife must sit down and read it to him from cover to cover. Poor fellow, he could not read at all himself, but as he listened and heard news of his old friends his heart would grow warm and he longed to see or hear of them. His last message, written by his wife only a short time before he died was, "Tom sends you his love and wishes to be remembered to all brother Theta Delt who may remember him."

It is with feelings of deepest sadness that we pen the lines which record the death of our first Theta Delt friend. On the night of our initiation into the Sigma charge, October 1st, 1866, this friendship began. It was so loyal and true that the impress then made has never been forgotten. To him we owe the rapid instillation of the enthusiasm and loyalty of deepest fraternity zeal which began to bear fruit at once. As he was our first teacher in the art of fraternity living, whatever of good which has resulted must bear testimony to the loyal zeal of Tom Reily. No truer Theta Delt ever lived. Like all the rest of us he had his faults, but his heart was as true as steel and he loved his friends—especially his Theta Delt friends. In the tear which we drop on his coffin lid we see brilliant rays of glory reflected, and they remind us that a bright star has been added to the Omega. Farewell, dear brother. If as loyal mourning shall be felt for the writer when he leaves for the golden shores as he now feels for you his heart will be full of rejoicing.

"Our faith is pledged forever
Nor time nor change can sever,
The true and noble-hearted
Still ours in soul though parted."





CAPTAIN B. P. LAMBERTON, U. S. N., SIGMA, '62.

BENJAMIN P. LAMBERTON.

The editor never tires of writing about Theta Delt heroes. No fraternity of proportionate numbers can show a better record for her legitimate lineage. At the present time the Spanish war, however, is the topic of all the fraternity periodicals, so we must come in for our share of glory. Well, if Theta Delta Chi cannot prove that she is clearly entitled to front rank in the Spanish deal then we are willing to retire from the field. We may not be able in this issue to present so long a list of privates in the ranks, simply because we have not been advised of the numerous enlistments. All honor to the boys in blue who have borne the brunt of the fray, and we feel quite sure that there are plenty of good Theta Delts there, but this we do know, Theta Delta Chi has achieved glory in the house of state and at the masthead. With a minister to England who won the allegiance of our mighty sister power, and now holds the helm of state; with the attorney general whose wise brain produced the Spanish ultimatum, with private secretaries in the department of war and the navy, we find ourselves quite well represented. But go across the water to the bay of Manila and visit the flagship Olympia and look at the handsome man who commands her, and on his breast you will find the shield of Theta Delta Chi. The man who won glory and advancement during the great battle which opened the eyes of the world, dear old Ben Lamberton, of him we now write. Look at his smiling face and then read his history.

Benjamin P. Lamberton was born in Carlisle, Penna., and comes from fighting stock. His early education was received in Carlisle. He entered Dickinson College as a member of the class of 1862. September 21, 1861, he left college to enter the Annapolis Naval Academy. He took the full course there and received a lieutenant's commission in 1867. The following year he was promoted to lieutenant-commander. While at the naval academy a little incident occurred which shows the stuff he was made of. The youngest member of his class, a mere stripling, was getting the worst of a fight with a big strapping fellow. Lamberton stepped forward and said he

would fight for the little fellow, who was no match for his opponent, who was larger even than Lamberton. He did fight and whipped his antagonist. Lamberton was made commander in 1885. During the thirty-seven years of his connection with the navy he has served on the north and south Atlantic and Pacific stations, and on shore duty he has been connected with the bureau of equipment, bureau of yards and docks, and the lighthouse department. The usual custom for naval officers is to serve about three years on the water and then on land. The first service Lamberton had was on the *Susquehanna*, of the Brazilian squadron, in 1866. Afterwards he was on the *Juniata* and *Saratoga*. Then he came to land duty and was connected with the bureau of yards and docks at Boston, Norfolk and Newport. Then he was on the *Alaska* and *Mohican*. At the opening of the present year he was a lighthouse inspector of the fifth district. About the time the war opened he was ordered to China to command the *Boston*, relieving Captain Wildes. Lamberton joined the squadron just as it was leaving for the attack on Manila. The captain of the *Boston* refused to turn over the ship to Captain Lamberton, much to his disappointment. As some compensation for this Admiral Dewey at once appointed Lamberton his chief of staff. Side by side they stood on the bridge of the *Olympia* during the battle, and Lamberton's bravery and able assistance during this conflict won for him the honor of special mention in Admiral Dewey's report. As a reward for his brave deeds during this famous conflict the navy department promoted him from commander to captain, advanced him eight numbers in that grade and assigned him to the command of the flagship *Olympia*, relieving Captain Gridley, who was sent home on account of illness.

Captain Lamberton married Miss Lilla M. Stedman, of Boston, Mass., a sister of Lieutenant Commander Edward M. Stedman (retired). She is a charming, pleasant-faced little New England woman, and very enthusiastic about her big husband Ben, as she has a good right to be. They have three children, one son now acting cadet on the U. S. S. *Harvard*. During his land duty his family have resided at Washington,

where both Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton are well known and much liked.

Lamberton's entire naval career has been one of success and prominence for the position he occupied. The present conflict has turned prominence into fame, and as he stood side by side with Dewey, who is justly entitled to the greatest renown of any officer in the navy so will his name be associated in the historic fame of the greatest battle ever fought on the sea. We are permitted to publish a letter written by Captain Lamberton to his wife soon after the engagement, which gives in his own words an account of the good work he has done for his country :

OFF MANILA, Sunday May 8th, 1898.

This lovely morning you will be reading the full account of our big fight on Sunday last and the glorious victory we added to Uncle Sam's naval history. To my mind it grows bigger each day, and how those dirty Dons fought so long and fired so much without killing some of us Yankees is a wonder to me. They seemed to get our range pretty accurately at times, for shot and shell fell within fifty yards of us very frequently, sometimes short, sometimes over, but all the same rascally, uncomfortably near.

When the Spanish admiral (Patricio Montojo y Pasaion) started out in his flagship, the "Reina Christina," I jumped down on the gun deck and ran along, telling the gun captains to fire at the Spanish admiral. The fire of this ship was concentrated on him and in less than five minutes his ship was a wreck and on fire. Both her captains were killed and the admiral wounded. Her loss of men was terrible—90 killed and 130 wounded. After the fight had been raging for two hours and a half the report from this ship was that we had but fifteen rounds of ammunition left, and we induced the commodore to haul off for consultation and redistribution of ammunition, and whilst this was going on I reported to him that the Spanish flagship was burning—two ships on fire. Hurrah! ladies! No time for anything but to help the Spaniards run, so in we went again and everything afloat was either sunk or burned. The next morning, Monday, with the gunboat "Petrel" I went inside to complete the destruction and take charge of the navy yard. The latter I found still occupied by Spanish naval officers; the officers from the fleet which had been destroyed and all of the permanent establishment. I called on the commandant, gave him the terms of the commodore and two hours to answer—until 12 noon. This was all a surprise party, you know. I had been sent in to destroy vessels, and this was the navy yard, in which I saw a couple of hundred armed men. I said to Commander Wood, of the Petrel, "I am going on shore to capture that navy yard

and will return by 10 o'clock. If I am not back here at 10 A. M. open fire on them." "Yes, sir." I landed, was received by the commandant and had a talk, a talk, a talk. He wanted to consult with his admiral, with the captain general and with his officers. I wrote his instructions, gave him two hours and left. Three minutes before 10 o'clock at the boat—I watched my clock because I did not want Wood to shoot. About 11 A. M. they hoisted a white flag (a hem-stitched sheet, which I afterwards hauled down and have got) and ran off, leaving everything, even to money. They were to agree to my terms at 12 o'clock, but instead they deserted. I was going to parole the whole outfit. However, they are tired of fighting. That night the natives got in and looted the place, carrying off furniture, clothes, &c., &c., and when I arrived about a thousand were still there. With four men I chased them out and posted a guard. I have been commandant since. In walking around near the dispensary one of the men found eight bodies of men left unburied; that had to be done at once and it was the most disagreeable work imaginable. The next day, Wednesday, the wounded in hospital were begging for protection (remember from their own people, or rather the nation's) and after lots of talk, &c., I sent over 400 of them on a steamer to Manila. I have been very busy, but thoroughly enjoyed it. We capture vessels daily and have a fine lot of tugs, all painted lead color (our war paint) because it is almost invisible at night. On Friday I had an episode which pretty nearly gave the commodore nervous prostration. He was very much afraid I would be captured in the navy yard, but I felt that people who had been handled as roughly as the Spanish fleet was would be very loth to engage in another "set-to," and I felt the same about the batteries down at the city about seven miles distant. The commodore called me Friday afternoon and said, "Lamberton, I wish you would take the "Zafiro" (one of our armed transports) and take a look around the bay. Get back about dark." I replied, "Aye, aye; sir!" and off I started. I went straight in shore and steamed along towards the city and batteries, seeing everything and noting what I saw. When the commodore saw my intentions he hoisted signal "Don't draw the enemy's fire" but I didn't see it. He tooted whistles, fired a gun, &c., but the "Zafiro" went on. All the houses of foreign residents in the city hoisted their colors—our American among them. I could see them all looking at me but not a gun was fired, although I counted the guns in the batteries. I got back about dark and was warmly received by the commodore. "Lamberton, you gave me an awful fright. I watched you until you had passed those batteries very anxiously, and had they fired upon you I would have destroyed the city. It shows how badly they were thrashed when they allowed you to go by without firing a gun." Then, laughingly, he said, "I believe, by thunder, you heard my gun; didn't you?" "Yes, commodore, I did, but I couldn't read your signal and I had not finished my 'look.'"





HON. GONZALO DE QUESADA, PI D, '88.

The joyful news has gone and you all are reading it to-day. From what we can learn we have had the "first fight," and it was a "corker."

In handling the wounded I met a couple of medical officers and they told me the Spanish loss was very heavy. The health of the squadron is excellent; better than in Hong Kong. We have an ice machine on board. We capture beef, cattle and chickens occasionally, but have not struck sea rations yet.

B. P. LAMBERTON.

The latest honor which has come to Captain Lambertson is the appointment by General Merritt as the representative of the navy on the commission to determine the details of the surrender of Manila.

When it is remembered that the hero of our tale joined Theta Delta Chi in 1861 as one of the charter members of the glorious old Sigma, we have the right to be proud of his achievements. He has always been an enthusiastic brother, and although not personally known to many of the present day members he is loyal just the same. He has been prevented from attending the fraternity gatherings on account of his absence on duty. Although it has been many years since the writer last saw him he remembers those early days in the sixties when Bro. Lambertson's name was heard quite as often as any other. We join with every reader of the SHIELD in extending our heartiest congratulations to Bro Lambertson upon his achievements and preferment. May his banner long wave and his fame grow brighter every day.

GONZALO DE QUESADA.

In recording the heroes and famous actors of the present war there is perhaps no one who is more entitled to the plaudits of victory than our brother Quesada, better known as the Cuban patriot.

Gonzalo de Quesada was born in Havana in December, 1868. He was barely a month old when the Cuban revolution broke out, which lasted ten years. His parents were suspected of sympathizing with the insurgents and exiled by the Spanish government. They came to this country and settled in New

York. The subject of this sketch began his studies in the public schools of New York and afterward entered the College of the City of New York, graduating therefrom in 1888. He afterward took a special course at Columbia and then entered the law school of the University of New York. He graduated in 1891 with high honor. During his career in college he edited the bi-weekly college journal and was one of the editorial staff of the *Columbia Spectator*. During the sessions of the Pan-American congress in 1889 he was appointed secretary of the Argentine delegation, and at the conclusion of the congress his valuable services were recognized with an appointment in the office at Buenos Ayres. While in that city a revolution broke out which threatened to break up the existing government. Before a truce was effected Quesada was subjected to great dangers. He volunteered his services as a parliamentary and was constantly passing to and fro in the streets where bullets were flying thick and fast. His duties were performed so satisfactorily that he was complimented for his valor both by the government and the insurgents. His services were so satisfactory that he was appointed as the consul of Argentine to Philadelphia. He held this place but a short time, resigning to join Jose Marti and begin the final stroke that should free Cuba. Since that time both Marti and Quesada have worked faithfully for Cuba. They published a Cuban weekly, *Patria*, which is now the organ of the revolutionary party. Finally their plans were matured and an uprising followed in Cuba. Marti, the president of the party, went to Cuba and left Quesada, the secretary, in his place. Marti's death followed and now Quesada is really the leader of the party, although he declined the honor of being made president, and Thomas Estrada Palma was chosen his successor. The successive victories won by the insurgents made a provisional government a necessity. One of the first acts of the constitutional assembly was to make Quesada the secretary of the Cuban legation here, and afterward the charge d' affaires, which he now holds. His ability to treat with the authorities in the national capital has been proven in many ways, but particularly so during the debate of the Cuban belligerency

resolutions and at the time of the De Lome incident. There is no doubt but that he will be the first accredited minister from the republic of Cuba to the United States when a government shall have been established.

His ability as a lawyer has been exhibited in many instances, notably so in his conduct of the Ezeta extradition case, which made him famous on both sides of the Atlantic.

He is well known in the social circles of Washington and highly popular. He resides at the Hotel Raleigh. When in college he joined the Pi Deuteron charge and he has ever been an enthusiastic member. To those who know him no description of his enthusiasm is necessary. To others words can hardly describe the intense energy of the man. It may be truly said of him that his whole life has been devoted to the independence of his down-trodden mother country. He has toiled early and late, in season and out of season, having in mind only the sufferings of his kindred. It does not detract from the merits of his eager and enthusiastic colleagues to say that the interest of the United States in the affairs of suffering Cuba, which culminated finally in war, was due more to Gonzalo de Quesada than to any other member of the Cuban party in the United States.

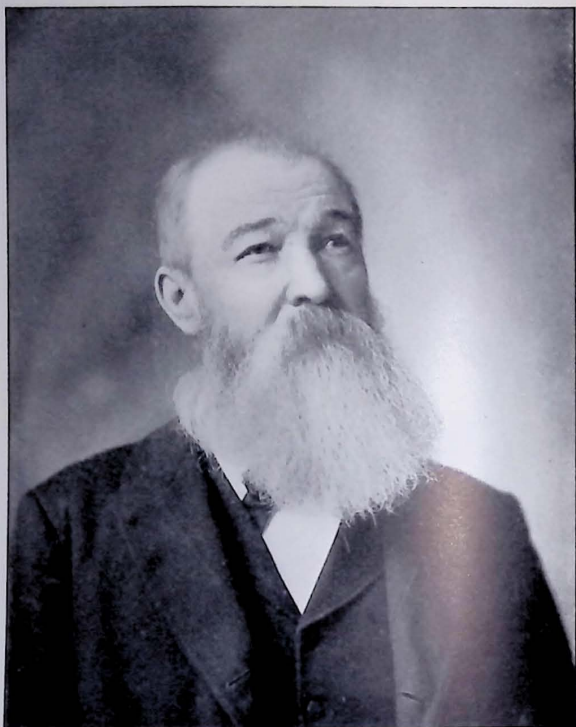
The *Washington Star* of a recent date speaks of him as follows :

Young, handsome, graceful, polished, talented and enthusiastic, he came to Washington three years ago as the secretary, to afterward become charge d'affairs of the legation of the newly established republic of Cuba. His government to him was then, as it is now, as true a government as that of the United States is to John Hay, and he soon made his attractive personality potent in its behalf. No one could meet Quesada and believe that the Cuban patriots were the maddened mob of half-civilized anarchists that Spain and her agents pictured. No one could talk with him ten minutes without feeling certain of the justice of his cause. With rapier-like thrusts of keen truth he punctured the arguments of the enemies of Cuban freedom, and day and night he worked, delicate though he was and is, physically, in behalf of it. His diplomacy was stranger to intrigue ; his representations, denied as they were, were established as truthful by the abundant proof that followed such denials, and as time wore on he began to realize that his ceaseless efforts were to bring forth his beloved people from the most miserable existence ever known since the world began.

His career has been one of active prominence, and as is usual in such cases he has been the victim of newspaper notoriety pleasant and unpleasant. Some time ago a large caricature appeared in the New York Herald under the head of "our diplomatic gallery." While the picture in itself was not at all complimentary the fact that a metropolitan daily was willing to devote so much space to a sensationaal picture indicated the pleasant fact that he was of sufficient prominence to give him a political knock down if possible. But the antagonistic political element has not been able to overthrow him, and to day he stands a respected and loyal adherent to his native country. When the final settlement comes and Cuba is able to feel herself free from the galling chains which have so long enthralled her, it is a certain fact that Quesada, as the representative of Cuba will exert just as loyal and earnest an influence in Americanizing his countrymen as he heretofore has in freeing them from the Spanish tyrants. Bro. Quesada is a member of the Spanish American literary society, the Spanish American Benevolent association of New York, both of which might better be changed to Cuban-American, and the Delta Chi legal fraternity. As a member of Theta Delta Chi he has always possessed the cordial affection and support of her members. Indeed Theta Delta Chi was loyal to Cuba before Quesada was a member. At the great convention of 1870 which created such a rousing boom for the fraternity, due almost entirely to the enthusiastic efforts of our lamented brother Porteus C. Gilbert, we find it recorded that cheers were given for Cuba.

Quesada has been an active member always. Whenever possible he has attended the conventions and banquets, and no man can make a more soul-stirring speech for Theta Delta Chi than does our loyal brother. It has been our pleasure to listen to many of them and surely a man so full of the spirit must be a valuable member. We do not wonder at the success he has achieved in his efforts for Cuba. Always on the alert, and ready to grasp the opportunity he has struggled loyally, honestly and faithfully in a good cause, and success is always sure to follow such efforts. As a personal companion and friend, Bro. Quesada is just as true and loyal. He loves his





HON. WILLIAM M. COLEMAN, Mu, '58.

fraternity and every brother who wears the SHIELD he makes welcome. We are proud to record his success and congratulate him upon the record he has made. We are deservedly proud of our American statesmen who are to-day respected and honored for the good work they have done and are doing, but we are no less proud of the "Cuba libre" hero who has made himself famous by his zeal in behalf of his down trodden people. Every reader of the SHIELD will join the editor in wishing for his people the realization of the freedom he has so long struggled for, and for him the full reward of his labors in the love and honor of his countrymen, to which will be added the undying respect and admiration of the American people. Long live our brother Quesada to enjoy this honor which is rightfully his.

WILLIAM MACON COLEMAN.

William Macon Coleman was born in the city of Washington in 1838, while his father, Daniel Coleman, (appointed by President Jackson) was third assistant postmaster general.

Upon the inauguration of President Harrison in 1840, Mr. Coleman resigned and returned to his home in Cabarrus county, North Carolina, and resumed the practice of law.

The subject of our sketch received the usual preparation and entered the freshman class at the University of North Carolina in 1854, and was graduated in 1858.

At a very early age he developed a decided turn for speculative philosophy. At fifteen he read "Edwards on the Will." At college he was a hard student and reader. In the freshman year, he read Locke, Berkeley and the whole school of Scotch metaphysicians, besides what histories of philosophers he could lay hands on in the libraries. In the sophomore year he continued on the same line of reading, studying psychology and logic and paying special attention to Cousin and Sir William Hamilton. In this year, he also began the study of Aristotle, in translations, aided by all the reviews and explanations that he could find in the English language. He soon

found the scantiness of material in this branch of inquiry in our own language and began the study of the German. In the junior year he took up Kant, but was not able to follow, further than to learn that Kant, like Hume, denied the trustworthiness of both mind and sense, and affirmed that we could arrive at no knowledge of things as existing in themselves and independent of our mode of knowing them. In the junior year he continued the study of Aristotle and began Plato, making use of all the helps he could get from every source.

These studies were conducted under great disadvantages; without sympathy, but not without grave insinuations from conservative circles that such studies were not only destitute of practical value, but were not free from danger. In addition to this, class studies had to be kept up as well as the studies in the literary society.

During his college course he took, or shared all the class honors in his society—freshman competitor, sophomore competitor, junior debater, and editor of the University Magazine in the senior year. In the sophomore year, in a class of more than one hundred, he shared the prize for English composition with Mr. Tom Mason of Virginia.

Meanwhile he had written a number of songs for Theta Delta Chi, which had attracted the favorable notice of the fraternity, and, in 1858, while an undergraduate, he was invited to deliver the poem before the annual convention at Washington. He accepted the invitation and read some verses entitled "The Beautiful," the inspiration of which was derived from Plato's Banquet and Cousin's True, Beautiful and Good. He was graduated with second honor in his class, the largest that was ever graduated at the university.

After graduation he read theology for a year at Princeton, and the next year continued the theological course at Columbia, S. C., where he had the great pleasure and advantage of enjoying the personal friendship of Dr. James Thornwell, the President of the Seminary, and of having familiar intercourse with him. Dr. Thornwell was thoroughly conversant with Greek and German philosophy, and was, at that time, conceded to be the acutest metaphysician in the old school Pres-

byterian church. Bro. Coleman says there has been no period in his life which has been so fruitful as the year spent at Columbia, and, under the special guidance of Dr. Thornwell.

The study of such works as Semler, Teller, DeWette, Baur, Strauss, etc., convinced him that he could not take orders in an orthodox church. He accordingly sent his resignation to the presbytery as a theological student under its care and severed his connection with the church of his youth and of his Scotch ancestors, without ever having put foot in a pulpit during his theological course.

Such a step as that, thirty-eight years ago, and in the South, was vastly more serious than it is to-day. It meant the alienation of former friends and acquaintances and the loss of all influence; it meant scowls and denunciations—not always without malicious slanders—and the charges of apostasy and infidelity, with a solemn wagging of the head, which made many simple minded and honestly pious people in those old orthodox days shudder with horror.

By dint of study and practice Bro. Coleman was now able to read and speak the German language, not well, but sufficiently well for literary purposes. After leaving Columbia he took a flying trip to Scotland and England, remained a few weeks in Paris, and then went to the University of Heidelberg, and settled down again to hard work. It was his intention to spend several years in Europe, and at different universities, make the eastern tour and then return to the United States. But,

“The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft aglee.”

The civil war in the United States broke out and he was compelled to return home, having studied philosophy at Heidelberg a little less than one year. He volunteered in the Confederate army, but received an honorable discharge before performing any military service whatever.

During the war he read law two years—the usual course—with Richmond Pearson, chief justice of North Carolina, and was admitted, in turn, to practice in the county and superior courts of the state. But he never went into the practice. At

the close of the war all his prospects for a competency and independence were dashed to ruin.

In the spring of 1865 he went to Chicago, where he arrived with a valise full of good clothes and twenty-five dollars in his pocket—all his worldly possessions *in presenti* and no expectations *in futuro*. He at once got a place as reporter on the *Times*, then under the management and ownership of Mr. Storey. He left the *Times* and took a far better place on the *Tribune*, Horace White, managing editor, viz.: traveling telegraphic correspondent, and a weekly column made up from selections and translations of accounts of current events from French and German newspapers, both home and foreign. He also became editor of the *Workingman's Advocate*, a weekly labor journal. He popularized the works of La Salle and the French socialistic writers and gave them out in concrete form and applied to local and actual facts. He made an aggressive—not to say fierce and bitter fight—against monopolies, class legislation, and the claims of the holders of the bonded debt. The paper became very popular in labor circles not only in Chicago, but in other cities; for labor papers were then few and far between.

Bro. Coleman had favored, as expedient, an acceptance of the terms of reconstruction imposed by Congress upon the subjugated South. In advocating this policy, he widened the breach which his views on theology had first created. And the true reason for his going to Chicago was the fact, that prejudice, at that time, was too great to allow any hope of success at home in any branch of enterprise.

So when Andrew Johnson and his policy of reconstruction failed and Congress took the matter in hand, he returned to his native state in 1867 and began at once to take an active part in politics, making public speeches in his own and in the adjoining counties. Such talk had never been heard before in that section of the state. Before, and much more, during the war, it would have been certain death to the ill-fated man who attempted it. And we must remember, that the people there still thought and felt (and honestly, too) as they always

had done. Those were turbulent times, which all should be thankful are now passed and gone forever.

Radical and aggressive by nature, Bro. Coleman was always found in the front line of the fight and acting regardless of personal consequences.

A few months after his return from Chicago, Mr. Holden (afterwards Governor), editor and proprietor of the *Daily North Carolina Standard*, a paper having by far the largest circulation in the state, offered him the editorship. He accepted the offer. During his management it was a red-hot radical Republican sheet, asking no quarter and giving none. The editorials were marked by compact, logical reasoning, keen invective and biting sarcasm. The "grapevine telegrams" became known all over the state for stinging wit and repartee. It was the only way to make the fight. The Democrats opened the floodgates of scorn, contempt and personal abuse in their numerous newspapers, and the *Standard* had to meet all comers single handed. Like had to be met with like and to falter meant to be lost. While editing the *Standard* he organized the Union League and made speeches in different parts of the state when there appeared to be a necessity.

When the Republican nominating convention assembled, Bro. Coleman was nominated unanimously and without opposition for Attorney-General of the state and was elected, leading a blanket ticket. It may be proper to mention here, that at this convention he had the pleasure of nominating his friend and former preceptor in the law, Richmond Pearson, for Chief Justice, and together with Judge Russell, now Governor of North Carolina, secured his nomination over some opposition.

It was at the citadel in Charlestown, S. C., General Canby in command of the district, that the details of the rehabilitation of the state and civil government in North and South Carolina were arranged and formulated. Attorneys General Coleman of North Carolina and Chamberlain of South Carolina had been invited by General Canby to be present and give their opinions. Both complied, and the practical work of

reconstruction in these states was the result of that conference.

Resigning the office of Attorney-General, in about two years, Bro. Coleman accepted the post of Consul to Stettin, Prussia, which paid as much and was decidedly more agreeable to a native Republican than Raleigh. While at Stettin he was presented to the King, then on his tour reviewing the troops, and invited to a banquet given by his majesty at the palace of the Crown-prince. He was afterwards invited to a banquet given by the nobles of Pomerania to his majesty. He enjoyed the hospitality of the court for several days and saw all the distinguished generals and statesmen, except Bismarck; saw the representatives of all the armies of Europe, and all in court dress or uniform, and resplendent in the diamonds and jewels of their orders, pinned on embroidered silk waistcoats.

There was nothing to do at Stettin and Bro. Coleman spent his time chiefly at Berlin, attending lectures at the university on philosophy, history and politics.

Owing to the bitter cold of the Baltic coast and the danger from acute disease to those not acclimated, he resigned his consulship after two years service and returned to North Carolina. A total change had taken place in everything there in the political world. It was evidently not the place for him.

Accordingly, after a short residence, he located in Washington, D. C., having a great number of small and *bona fide* claims against the government for supplies furnished the army by North Carolinians who had been loyal to the United States government during the civil war, and whose loyalty was certified to by United States officers. The refusal of the Southern Claims Commission to allow these claims, supported by the best possible evidence, and the conduct of the bureaus in Departments in doing business, was so offensive to him that he quit practicing in the Departments, and, purchasing a little place at Forestville, Md., eight miles from Washington, settled there and spent sixteen years of seclusion from the world, absorbed in his old favorite studies and cultivating his fertile garden spot for exercise. Two years ago he returned to Washington and at present is teaching in the national correspondence institute.

Besides a number of pamphlets on economics, Bro. Coleman is the author of *The Wandering Jew in America*; *An Examination of Dr. Hodge's Theology*; *North Carolina in the War Between the States*; *The Pilgrim Fathers in England and Holland*, and an *Epitome of Ferne on Remainders*, published by the Johnstons of Philadelphia, and pirated and republished in London.

For twenty-five years he has been a student. In fact he was not cut out for a business or profession. Always hungry for more knowledge, he studied the Indian, Greek, Neo-platonic, mediæval and modern speculative philosophy, church history, the history of christian dogma and comparative religions. He also investigated some subjects in law and general history. He got beyond the American authors and was obliged to depend upon Germany for his works of reference. His studies reached back to such a period that the books he sought were out of print and unable to secure them, he was like Napoleon, he sighed for more worlds to conquer. Had he the physical strength and financial means to prepare and give to the results of his long years of study his name would become famous. As it is those of us who know him can in some small degree appreciate his scholastic worth, while to the world at large he will always be unknown. The above account gives the running history of one of the ablest scholars in this country. Like all other bright scholars he is of an intensely retiring disposition and much of the beauty of his life has been lost to his friends on this account. He was the prime mover and one of the most active members of the Mu charge during its short life, and perpetuated his name by the songs he wrote for Theta Delta Chi while in college. For many years he never appeared at any of the gatherings of the fraternity. If we remember correctly the convention of 1858 was the last public gathering he was present at till 1890, when he was at the Southern graduate dinner in Baltimore. Since that time he has been present at the dinners of the Southern association. At the last banquet in February, 1898, it was our pleasure to listen to one of the most scholarly addresses we have ever heard at a Theta Delt gathering, which fell from the lips of Bro. Coleman. One

would scarcely believe it. Prematurely old and with hair white as snow this venerable Theta Delt rose to respond, beginning with the statement that he was not an orator, (and it is a well known fact that the brightest scholars are usually the poorest speakers) and could not possibly make a speech. Warming up with enthusiasm as he proceeded, he forgot his inability to speak, and grew eloquent. Full of old reminiscences and experiences—he made the hit of the evening and charmed his hearers. We hope it may be the privilege of many of our readers to attend the next convention in Washington where the opportunity will be afforded of seeing and hearing this venerable brother whose name will go down in history as one of the most scholarly and honored members of the fraternity.

T. GUILFORD SMITH.

Theta Delta Chi has enrolled in her membership men who have reached distinction in business as well as in the professions. Indeed we look upon success in commercial life as possessing quite as much honor as if secured in other fields. All men are not constituted alike. It is not expected that a steam engine can of itself produce electricity. Neither can an electric motor print newspapers, and so one man attains distinction as a statesman, another as a clergyman, or an author. Some are so fortunate as to become renowned in more than one field. How meagre however would be the growth and prosperity of this great nation if it were not for the commercial success which is achieved by the Yankee genius of our business men. Among this number the subject of our sketch is included as one of the men who has achieved success in the great empire state.

Thomas Guilford Smith was born in Philadelphia, Pa., August 27, 1839. He received his English education in the famous public schools of his native city graduating from the Central High school with the degree of B. A., in 1858. He then entered the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y., in those days the only scientific institution of note in this



HON. T. GUILFORD SMITH, DELTA '61.

country, and graduated in 1861. While there he joined the Delta charge, which at that time was one of the strongest and most representative charges in the fraternity. Immediately after graduation he accepted a position as civil engineer on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad which he gave up in 1865, to become general manager of the Philadelphia Sugar Refinery. In 1873 he removed to Buffalo and became secretary of the Union Iron Co. In 1878 he became the Buffalo representative of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Co. In 1889 he was appointed Buffalo sales agent of the great Carnegie Steel Co., which position he still holds.

It will be noted that all the positions occupied by Bro. Smith have been important ones involving great responsibility and necessitating the imposition of intimate confidence in his skill and business ability by those whose interests he represented. At the present time he is also vice-president of the New York Car Wheel works, of the St. Thomas (Ont.) Car Wheel works, of the Canada Iron Furnace Co., and also connected with other industrial enterprises.

His life work has been identified with iron, steel, and coal. His experience of the needs of these great industrial factors has led him to devote much time and energy to the cause of protection to American industry. Ever since his graduation Brother Smith has been a member of the leading engineering societies, and maintained an active part in their transactions. In 1894 he travelled extensively in Europe and in the Orient, and was a delegate from the American Society of Civil Engineers to the Industrial Congress at Rome.

Notwithstanding the fact that his time and attention have been closely devoted to his business interests, Bro. Smith has not neglected scientific or educational matters. He belongs to many literary and scientific societies, among them the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia; the Historical Society of Pennsylvania; The American Institute of Mining Engineers, and others. He is a member of the Union League Club of Philadelphia, and the University Club of Buffalo. In 1894 he received an honorary election to Phi Beta Kappa from Hobart College. He is President of the Charity Organi-

zation Society of Buffalo, Vice-President of the Buffalo Fine Arts Academy, and President of the Buffalo Library. In 1890 his interest in educational matters in New York state culminated in his election by the State Legislature as a regent of the University of the State of New York. This is a life position, and gives him the opportunity of assisting in the development and advancement of education in the state so long as he lives. In 1891 he was made chairman of the Museum Committee which has charge of the geological and other surveys of the State, and of the Museum. This brings him in close touch with the mineral conditions and resources, a branch with which he is perfectly familiar, and for which he is well adapted.

Brother Smith was married July 14, 1864, to Miss Mary Stewart Ives, of Lansingburg, N. Y. During their residence in Buffalo they have made many friends, and are prominent factors in Buffalo society. As a citizen none stands higher in the estimation of all than Bro. Smith. While his acquaintance with the members of the fraternity is not large, he still maintains a deep and loyal interest in the fraternity which was the choice of his youth. He has always been an earnest supporter of the SHIELD, and always responds to any call for assistance where the welfare of the fraternity is involved. He is, therefore, one of those who, while not apparently an active participant in the fraternity doings of the day, is adding to the general standing of the fraternity by the reputation he has made and is maintaining as a successful business man. It has often been stated that the man who separates himself from the fraternity, as it were, when he ceases his active connection, is not loyal and true; but this is not always true, strange as it may seem. As before stated in this article, men are differently constituted. Some become so engrossed in their active callings that they do not feel the need of maintaining their college associations. They become connected with scientific bodies or absorbed in local society, and drop active participation. Others are more drawn to their college associations and keep up the interest after leaving college. They are seen often at the pleasant gatherings. These brothers are likely not so



JOHN BROUGHAM, DELTA '57.

much interested in local society. Who shall say that one is less loyal than the other? If Bro. Smith were to run amuck of a Theta Delt gathering we are sure he would display as much Theta Delt love, deep down in his heart, as many others who talk much and do little. We are well represented in the high honors which have been justly paid to Brother Smith, and can point to him with pride as one of those who have reflected honor upon Theta Delta Chi.

JOHN BROUGHAM.

In the early days of the fraternity, there were three men whose names had a world wide reputation here and abroad. John Brougham and Mark Smith as actors and Fitz James O'Brien as a writer and fighter. After Brougham and Smith passed away the stage did not seem to attract any of the fraternity. In recent years, however, a number of bright and zealous Theta Deltas have taken to the stage and are fast making names for themselves which we trust may become quite as famous as those of their most worthy predecessors. We propose to give a little history of our stage actors past and present. Although a most excellent biography of John Brougham written by Franklin Burdge was published in one of the early SHIELDS, it has probably never been seen by most of our readers, and as the early SHIELDS are all out of print, it does not seem out of place to write of this great actor. We may be able to add some facts which have come to light since the first article was written. About twenty years ago William Winter wrote and published the life of John Brougham, but this book is out of print, and is only to be found in a few of the public libraries. In a series of volumes by Brander Mathews and Lawrence Hutton entitled "Actors and Actresses," we have gleaned the following :

John Brougham was born in Dublin, May 9, 1810. He was of Irish descent, on the father's side. His mother was the granddaughter of a French refugee of Huguenot stock. But little is known of his father who was an amateur artist and died early.

John was brought up by his uncle, William. He studied for a time at the preparatory academy of Dr. Hamilton, twenty miles from Dublin. He early exhibited an artistic bent, and also fondness for theatrical work. He left school and returning home "crammed" there for the college of the Holy and Undivided Trinity. He studied little, seeming to acquire knowledge by absorption. He consorted with congenial cronies who were accustomed to frequent the Shelby gallery of the little Theatre Royal in Hawkins street. He occasionally played in private theatricals at this time in a wretched den of a theatre in Tattershall street. He was fond of tragic parts, a customary weakness of comic actors at their start. He received good training here in the art of overcoming stage fright. It seems also that he had taken up studies in surgery and for eight months had attended the hospital in Peter street, but sudden family reverses made it necessary for him to drop study and take up work. He first tried to enlist as a cadet in an East Indian company, but was sent off with genuine good advice by the recruiting officer to seek a better future. He made his way to London in 1830, and by aid of a friend was given a place at the little Queen's Theatre in Tottenham street, since made famous as the Prince of Wales Theatre. He was at once set to playing from six to a dozen parts each evening in Moncrieff's operatic extravaganza, "Tom and Jerry." Soon after he joined the company at the Olympic, playing Mars under Madame Vestris, then at the top of the popular wave. Later he went with her and Charles Matthews to Covent Garden. In the summer he toured through the provinces. In 1838 he married Miss Emma Williams in Lambeth church, London. She had great beauty, considerable talent and more temper. In the same year Madame Vestris married Charles Matthews, and went to America. Returning they opened the Theatre Royal in Covent Garden. Mr. and Mrs. Brougham were of the company and the wife had rather the better position and was much admired. In 1840, Brougham undertook the management of the Lyceum, but scored a failure, in this his first financial undertaking, as he did in all subsequent efforts. He was not blessed with business ability. He trusted everybody

and apparently was fleeced by everybody. During these busy years of acting his pen was not idle and he produced many now-forgotten trifles, among others a burlesque for Wm. E. Burton, then of the stock company at the Pavilion Theatre in White Chapel. It was his first play and a poor one he tells us, but it was a popular success. He also helped Mark Lemon write the "Demon Gift," and Dion Boucicault with "London Assurance." In 1843 he sailed for New York with his wife and in October appeared at the old Park Theatre. The play was "Love's Sacrifice." Mrs. Brougham took the part of Margaret Elmore. He had a light comedy part which made little impression, but in the after piece "His Last Legs," in which he played O'Callegan he took the house by storm. He soon won his way to the hearts of the New York public, and for nearly forty years his name stood high as the highest in this country. When he first came to this country he made his home at the old Astor house and here met Charles Stetson, who became his fast friend and through whose influence no doubt he joined Theta Delta Chi.

Willis and Morris, the fashionable New York journalists at that time helped him to win his way rapidly into popularity. Later he starred through the country as far west as St. Louis, having poor accommodations but making money, all of which he paid for his schooling in the art of Mississippi poker. In 1848 he was playing in the old Boston Theatre where he was cast for five parts in four plays. Soon he returned to New York where he was at the Broadway Theatre in "Romance and Reality." Then he became stage manager for his old London friend, Burton, who had a theatre in Chambers street, where Brougham's "Dombey and Son," made the start of a fortune for his friend. Brougham got \$50 per week and \$10 per night royalty on the play. Next was produced the "Serious Family," and here Brougham found a part fitting him perfectly *Captain Murphy Maguire*. After two years with Burton he managed Niblo's for a time, then aided by moneyed friends he opened a little theater on Broadway near Brown street, on December 23, 1850, called Brougham's Lyceum, Here he dramatized David Copperfield and adapted "The Actress of Padua"

for Charlotte Cushman. In a short time financial difficulties ousted him and he took to the Bowery and produced "*King John*" with such scenery, costumes and cast as New York had never seen, but it was a fated financial failure. He then wrote and produced "*Pirates of the Mississippi*," "*The Gunmaker of Moscow*," "*Tom and Jerry in New York*," and other plays of similar character, but each season proved a financial failure. He gave up managing in 1852, and took a place under the elder Wallack in his own former theatre. Here he produced some of his best plays. "*Game of Love*," "*Genius of Life*," "*Bleak House*," "*A Decided Case*," "*Playing with Fire*," and "*Pocahontas*." In 1852 he started a comic paper, *The Lantern*, after the style of of London *Punch*, but it soon died an untimely death. During these years Brougham was honorably struggling to pay his long-carried debts, and he finally succeeded in wiping out the last of them in 1857, when he again joined Burton's company at his new theatre, formerly the Metropolitan and later the Winter Garden, on the spot where now stands the Grand Central Hotel. At the outbreak of the civil war he he went to London and played at the Haymarket, the Lyceum and the Princess Theatre. He also played in the provinces during this stay in England and brought out two volumes of his scattered sketches, "A Basket of Chips" and the "Bunsby Papers." In 1865 he returned to New York and appeared at the Winter Garden October 30th. In 1866-7 he was at the Olympic, formerly Laura Keene's Theatre. In June, 1868, he took the principal part in his new play, "Lottery of Life," at Wallack's. January 25, 1869, he opened Brougham's Theatre, now the Madison Square, with "Better Late Than Never." He could not get along with his proprietor, James Fisk, so on April 3d he played in "His Last Legs" and walked out from the theatre never again to enter it. After this he played at Wallack's and Daly's for a time, but these later years were full of illness and weariness for him. October 25, 1879, was his last appearance on the stage, when he played Felix O'Reilly in Boucicault's "Rescued," at Booth's Theatre. June 7, 1880, he died at 60 East 9th street. His last years were made easier by an annu-

ity produced by the receipts of a benefit given at the Academy of Music January 17, 1878, by his actor friends of the Lotus club, which netted over ten thousand dollars. This sum was turned over to the New York Life Insurance Company and secured an annuity of twenty-eight dollars a week for his lifetime.

Brougham was twice married. His first wife died in 1865, but he had been divorced from her in 1845. His second marriage was in 1847 to Mrs. Annette Nelson, a widow with two children, but a poor actress. She died in 1870. From Bro. Burdge's article we take the following facts: In the year 1856 a number of actors, dramatists and journalists formed a club called the Bees. Brougham was president. Their rooms were on the south side of East Houston street, a few doors from Broadway. Fitz James O'Brien, Ned Wilkins and Mark Smith were members of this club. About the same time a graduate charge of Theta Delta Chi was established in New York. The four were initiated in January, 1857. George Dimon Kellogg, of the Gamma presided at the ceremony. The rooms were in a small house on Fourth street, corner of Broadway. Brougham declared himself delighted, and thinking the usual badge not fine enough had one made at Tiffany's for which he paid \$75. At the convention of 1857 literary exercises were held in Hope Chapel, on Broadway, and here John Brougham as poet delivered his famous "Age of Gold." He had retired from the management of the Bowery theatre that day and therefore his evening was free. During the year 1857 Brougham spent much time at the fraternity rooms playing whist. He was then in the height of his vigor. He was about five feet nine inches tall and weighed one hundred and seventy pounds. He was a pleasant singer and a charming story teller. In 1870 the Lotus Club was organized and Brougham, one of its founders, was vice-president and later president. They had a club house in Irving place, which became a favorite resort for Brougham in his later days, where he was known to every one as "Uncle John." June 4, 1874, the club gave a banquet to Brougham on his projected departure for Europe. William Winter, then the accomplished dra-

matic critic of the *New York Tribune*, offered him a poetic tribute of great merit, of which the following is the closing verse :

Grief may stand silent in the eye and silent on the lip,
 When poised between the sea and sky
 Dips down the fading ship ;
 But there's one charm his heart to keep,
 And hold his constant mind—
 He'll find no love beyond the deep
 Like that he leaves behind.

For two months before his death he was confined to his bed at his lodgings, No. 60 East Ninth street. He was tenderly cared for by Annie Deland, Laura Phillips and James Ship, and his physician, Doctor Quackenbos, whom he familiarly styled "Old Quack." For twenty-four hours before his death he was unable to speak. A little after noon on June 7, 1880, he quietly passed away. His funeral was held June 9, at "The Little Church Around the Corner," which all actors love. Many members of the Lotus Club, Dramatic Fund Association and the Theta Delta Chi fraternity were present. His body was laid to rest in Greenwood near the corner of Grape and Fir avenues, beside a neat monument erected by Brougham to his wife. In his will, made a few weeks before his death, he gave to James Ship all his visible effects, which were very few, but he could not forget his many loving friends, so for them "To all my friends I leave kind thoughts." So ends the life of a man whose work may be said to have been a financial failure, but after all his life was a crowning success. He was the most successful stage Irishman this country ever saw. He was admirable in every part he took, but he did not shine in pathetic parts. He was supreme in comic parts of any scope. While we have in Francis Wilson, Stuart Robson and Crane of the present day, very pleasant delineators of the comic, they do not in the least approach the sublime as presented in John Brougham's acting. For fifty years Brougham was before the public and during that time he produced over seventy-five dramatic pieces. His work and sincerity as a man were equal to his merits as an actor. He was a perfect gentleman on and off the stage.

While he held the admiration of the public he possessed the love of his companions on the stage. He was so genial and true that no feelings of jealousy ever marred his intercourse with his professional associates. The following letter, written by a lady who knew him well and often played with him, exhibits the truth of the facts stated. It was written to Bro. Norman Hackett in reply to his inquiry for information on behalf of the SHIELD.

142 E. 13th St., NEW YORK, N. Y., July 19, 1898.

MR. NORMAN HACKETT,

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 6th inst duly received. I am afraid I cannot aid you greatly in your endeavor to find facts relating to our mutual friend, the late John Brougham. Though I knew him well as an actor, and have often had the honor of playing with him, I cannot remember any very interesting incidents, still, naturally, everything connected with that man of genius was interesting. Personally, Mr. Brougham was a most lovable character, kind almost to a fault, patient and amiable to the actors in his plays during rehearsals. Indeed I never knew him to lose his temper even with the most stupid, and you well know there are many such. He was a handsome man, and his pleasant, genial manner endeared him to all he came in contact with. I liked his performance of "Captain Cuttle." I thought he came nearer to Dickens' idea than anyone I had seen; in fact, he was a great delineator of Dickens' characters. I acted with him in "Dombey and Son," "David Copperfield," "Our Mutual Friend," and several others, also in "Pocahontas," his own burlesque, and in which he stood unrivalled. He sang as well as he acted, and would find new lines almost every night, impromptu, for the purpose of making the actors laugh, the subject always being in perfect keeping with the story of the play. I remember his performance of "Captain Murphy Maguire" in "The Serious Family," more than forty years ago. He was great as an Irish gentleman. I also remember "Sir Lucius O'Tugger" in "The Rivals." I cannot begin to enumerate the many different styles of parts he played, and all to perfection. As a litterateur he was surely very fine. He could write a play or a story equally well, and seldom if ever missed the mark. I have none of his writings, at least none that I can lay my hands on at present. I cannot say where the book of poems you speak of can be found, but a letter to William Winter, Tribune office, this city, will, I am sure, receive a reply from him.

I saw Mr. Brougham on his death bed. The dear, good man passed away the day after. I also attended his funeral, as did nearly all the actors of prominence then in town (it was in very hot weather). His old friend, Edwin Booth, stood weeping beside the casket. I can almost fancy I see that classic face now, gazing for the last time upon the features of his dead comrade. I am sorry I cannot give you anything

more interesting. Mr. Brougham was a genial, lovable companion, a genius and a man of letters as well as a great actor of comedy parts. The place left vacant by his death has never been filled, nor do I see any young actor likely to take it, for as a light comedian he was par excellence in Irish comedy. I trust that these few lines will be of some service to you. With best wishes, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

“AUNT” LOUISA ELDRIDGE.

It is recorded of John Brougham that he never spoke an ill word of any man behind his back. If he had any criticism to make he addressed himself with serious humor to the object of his censure. The secret of his popularity was that his sarcasm was always covered by a joke. As a presiding officer he was not a success, because he could never pass a point of order without interjecting a joke. At the head of the table he displayed his greatest ability. His unfailing wit and vivacity always insured a jolly occasion.

Were there more men of John Brougham's character and ability in the present age, stage acting would be more elevated in the estimation of the community. There seems to be no greater or better field in which to portray the best points of human nature and with more telling effect than the stage. The truest lessons of life can be presented in a way which will reach the heart, and convey lasting impressions. If, then, the dramatic writer wields his pen with a good moral effect in view, and the actor who lives the play on the stage is possessed of a high sense of honor, the profession can wield a powerful influence for good. While John Brougham's forte was the writing and playing of comic pieces, they were always highly moral in their tone and the impressions left in the minds of his audience were always pleasant and profitable. He was so entirely real and natural in his acting that he became a fixed character in the minds of all theatre goers of his time. His life was therefore rounded out into a glorious fullness because of the beauty of his personality and the impressions his sincerity conveyed. Think of the stern Booth weeping at his coffin. That tells the story of how deeply rooted was the affection of all who came into contact with him.

He was always a cordial and brotherly Theta Delt, and his

memory is enshrined in the hearts of all who knew him; and those of us who never were so fortunate as to know him, hold his memory dear as the greatest actor and most accomplished gentleman of his time.

How beautiful amid the cares of life,
 The transient bitterness of party strife.
 The thousand devious separate ways
 Through which men journey in maturer days.
 A scene like this, that for a span renews
 On life's meridian the refreshing dews
 Of its young noon. To see hands grasping hands
 With equal ardor, while the clogging sands
 That time has heaped up since the days of yore
 Are swept away, and we are boys once more.
 What is the mystic power that can compel
 Such joy as this? 'Tis Friendship's sacred spell—
 Friendship! that death's keen arrow cannot quell:
 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 guard and guide the Theta Delta Chi!

JOHN HAY.

The editor assumes that readers of the SHIELD enjoy reading quite as much as he delights in writing about one who has reflected so much glory upon Theta Delta Chi as has our honored brother whose name heads this article. History has been made very rapidly during this year 1898, and a goodly part of each issue of the SHIELD might appropriately be devoted to recording what has been accomplished during the interim of publication by those brothers who have taken so important a part in affairs. Another and greater honor has been showered upon John Hay. His record as minister to the Court of St. James was such that when the portfolio of state was seeking a guardian, the people as one man said, John Hay is the only citizen of the United States just now competent to fill the place. While he was named by the president he was really appointed by the people of his native country. No man ever

received a more overwhelming compliment at the hands of the general public. England herself recognized the wisdom of the choice and regretfully consented to his departure, and so the ablest representative the United States has ever had at the Court of St. James receives the honor of being re-called to accept the still higher position of Secretary of State. It was with intense gratification that we heard the public say, "John Hay is the only man to be thought of." The political ambition of the masses usually presents a score or more of candidates for every office from postmaster to president, but in this case ambition was overshadowed by ability and no man was thought of save the one who had become famous for his statesmanship in the English Court. Theta Delta Chi, with the editor, congratulates Bro. Hay on his safe and triumphant return to his native land, and welcomes him with the same loyal affection which bade him God-speed on his departure. It is a rare thing for an American to win praise from the English press, but the following extracts give evidence of the estimation in which Ambassador Hay is held by our English cousins :

The *National Review* (London) referring to the recall of the United States ambassador, Colonel John Hay, to become secretary of state, says it considers Col. Hay to be the best American ambassador accredited here in recent years, adding :

"He has spoken well and not too often ; he has abstained from being more British than the British ; he has refrained from fulsome flattery, nor has he indulged in post-prandial gush, but he has missed no fair opportunity of promoting friendly Anglo-American relations and has been emphatically the right man at the psychological moment."

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The *Observer* this morning publishes an article eulogizing Col. Hay, the retiring American Ambassador, saying, among other things : "Col. John Hay, among his friends of all degrees, may be succeeded, but he cannot be replaced. He came a little nearer the American ideal by his accomplishments and characteristics than did his predecessor."

The *New York Times*, in an editorial, August 21, says :

It must be owned that the first feeling produced in England by the news of the appointment of Col. Hay as Secretary of State was one of very genuine regret at his loss, for the Ambassador is one whom Englishmen have trusted thoroughly as a true American, who, in these most critical days, was among the first to see how near England was approaching to America.

It is not only that Col. Hay's personal charm has won a country which holds it well to be a scholar and a gentleman, but the things he has said publicly, and still more, his many keen but gracious utterances in private life, have captured English hearts and English hands. Even by those to whom politics are an abomination and ambassadors a puzzle, he will be remembered as the one man who made that perfect speech after an Omar Khayyam dinner. Of him an English statesman said to me, when I was praising the Ambassador's tactful eloquence, "That is not all. Hay knows exactly when to be silent, and his fine silence tells."

When once, however, the people here recognized that the new Secretary of State must perforce leave them, they began to see that a very solid gain had replaced their loss. I endeavored to convey in my last week's dispatch a sense of the very real and growing esteem in which President McKinley is held in this country—an opinion which the leading article in the London *Times* of Monday indorsed in a strong and striking way.

If anything was needed to increase the faith of the best Englishmen in the world future of the United States, it was the realization that the President is to have at his side a man who knows his England well, its greatness and its faults, the resources of its empire, and the weak points of its bureaucracy, and who is believed to add to that clear knowledge a conviction that the world-interests of the two countries go hand in hand.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The afternoon papers, without exception, express regret at the probable return of Ambassador Hay to the United States, to succeed Secretary Day, and the hope that he will see his way clear to decline the appointment to the State Department, as it would be a "pity to interrupt an ambassadorial career promising great results for the future of the two nations."

The *Westminster Gazette* says:

"While an American before all, none could have worked more effectually to foster the growing Anglo-American sentiment. The recall of Colonel Hay, while a gain to his country, would be no slight loss to ours."

With reference to reports that Colonel Hay, United States Ambassador to England, will succeed Secretary of State Day, the *Times* will say to-morrow morning:

"It is of itself evidence of the strength of the entente which recent events have brought about. It is not long since Lowell, Phelps and Bayard were fiercely attacked in America because they made themselves too popular here. It is not so certain that it would be desirable to transfer Colonel Hay, but it is quite certain that this country and its government will be sorry to lose him, considering the delicate and difficult question coming up for settlement.

"It would be consoling, however, to know that the American Foreign Office was in the hands of a man who had learned from actual observa-

tion what are the necessities of England's foreign policy. His place will not be easy to fill."

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The papers this morning, while expressing regrets over the departure of Col. Hay, give voice to satisfaction that he is going to fill a position which promises important results for Anglo-American relations. All compliment him upon the splendid services he has rendered here.

The New York *Sun* of August 15th contains the following editorial :

Mr. William R. Day is to give up the portfolio of Secretary of State when he becomes president of the commission which will meet in Paris to settle the details incidental to the resumption of friendly relations with Spain. It is announced that he will be succeeded by Col. John Hay, at present American Ambassador near the Court of St. James. The promotion of Col. Hay will be a popular appointment. On the other hand, London will be sorry to lose him. Our representative has been a great success in England.

At all formal and ornamental functions where it fell to him to appear he has made an excellent impression. His speeches have been conspicuously free from the tearful protestations of his predecessors. Col. Hay, while advocating friendly relations between his own country and that to which he was accredited, never indulged in the snuffling sentimentalism which always marked the single "Shakespeare and Milton" speech of Mr. Bayard.

From a literary point of view, the appointment of Col. Hay to the chief place in the cabinet is a very interesting one. It has been no uncommon thing for us to be represented abroad by citizens distinguished by their achievements in the world of letters. But there is a difference between giving a man already known a diplomatic post and placing him in the great executive place, the occupant of which has control over our ambassadors, ministers and consuls. The French, among other nations, have been accustomed to describe us as a nation of tradespeople, so busy with industrial pursuits that we didn't have time for higher things. The war has shown them that we know something about the arts of war. Perhaps they will admit now that cultivation and taste are not incompatible with success in American public life. John Hay is a good example of the American scholar as a statesman.

At the same time it is to be hoped that the duties of his new place will not deprive Secretary Hay of the opportunity to devote some part of his time to the graceful verse and vigorous prose of which he is such a master.

A New York Tribune editorial.

The news of Colonel Hay's acceptance of the office of secretary of state in succession to Mr. Day, whose determination to retire in the near future

has recently become known, is sure to be received with general satisfaction in this country. In London, where the American Ambassador has quickly won a secure title to official respect and popular regard, the intelligence will not be so welcome. As dispatches referring to the report of Colonel Hay's return have made clear, he will be seriously missed, not only by those with whom he has come into diplomatic and social relations, but by the intelligent public of Great Britain, whose appreciation of his character and capacity has been manifested in many agreeable ways. He took with him a high reputation as a man of letters and of various excellent accomplishments, and he has had the pleasure of seeing that reputation enhanced during his residence in London; while there is authoritative testimony to the care and skill with which the business of his embassy has been transacted. It has been his privilege to promote the friendly feeling which he had the good fortune to find ready for the interesting development that is now a matter of record, and in so doing to demonstrate his zeal for the honor and advantage of his country.

Colonel Hay will return to occupy a great post, for which he is admirably equipped, alike by temperament and training. Previous service in the state department, as well as under its instructions, has made him familiar with the duties and methods of the office, and no doubt of his ability to fill it will be entertained at home or abroad.

The man who can draw from the daily press of this country such sentiments as these expressed in the editorials quoted is indeed a good man. Even those who are politically antagonistic to Col. Hay, are unstinted in praise of the record he has made. We have seen many more articles of similar trend, but to extend is needless. The following sketch taken from the *New York Times* of September 25th, will be read with interest :

Some of the biographers of Col. John Hay have remarked in an entirely friendly spirit that the world of letters lost a bright particular star when he married the daughter of eccentric Amasa Stone, through whose generosity he became a millionaire. Whether or not this be so, Col. Hay's sudden acquirement of wealth did not check his intellectual activities or curb his public spirit. In spite of the temptations of ease and luxury, he continued to develop abilities of the kind that the public service of his country has need of. While his success as Ambassador to Great Britain has been largely of a social character, those who know him intimately predict that he will readily supply the needed qualities for a strong and successful administration of the office of secretary of state.

It is no small compliment to Ambassador Hay that his departure from the Court of St. James at this juncture is openly regretted by British journals and statesmen on the ground that his skill and tact as a diplomatist will be missed in the consideration of rising questions in which the United States and England are likely to be mutually interested.

Col. Hay's experience in public life thus far has been peculiarly interesting. Since 1859 when as a law student he made the acquaintance of Abraham Lincoln in Springfield, Ill., he has been more or less associated with distinguished persons and important events. He enjoyed the friendship and confidence of Lincoln for more than a year before the latter's election to the presidency, and he cheerfully abandoned his practice in the supreme court of Illinois to accompany Lincoln to Washington in the capacity of private secretary. During the whole turbulent period of Mr. Lincoln's presidency John G. Nicolay and John Hay were by his side not only as his private secretaries, but as his trusted friends. For a great part of the time Mr. Hay lived in the White House. He was the direct medium of communication between the president and the war department, acting as adjutant and aide de camp. At Mr. Lincoln's desire he served for several months in the field under Gen. Hunter and Gen. Gillmore with the rank of major and adjutant general. He was also brevetted lieutenant and lieutenant colonel.

After President Lincoln's assassination Col. Hay's diplomatic life began. By his intelligence, straightforwardness, and enthusiastic devotion to duty he had impressed himself favorably upon men of influence in Washington, and his selection in 1865 to be secretary of legation in Paris was regarded as an eminently proper one. During the two years that he remained in Paris he temporarily filled the place of the American Minister on two or three occasions. In 1868 he was appointed charge d'affaires in Vienna, but after a few months he resigned and returned to the United States. Soon after, however, he was appointed secretary of legation at Madrid, where Gen. Daniel E. Sickles was the United States minister. There he remained about two years, developing considerable ability in his official work. Of a studious and observing nature, he supplemented an abundant store of good sense by a ready and effective tact. He developed at this time traits which won for him the warmest regard of those about him. His mother was living at her old home in this country, and in order that he might lift a mortgage from the homestead the young secretary practiced economies which most young men of his tastes and surroundings would have regarded as impracticable.

The quality of personal loyalty which Col. Hay had manifested in President Lincoln's service was shown in his treatment of a tempting offer to leave the Spanish Legation. Horace Greeley made him an offer of \$5,000 per annum to return to New York and take an editorial position on the New York Tribune. As an additional inducement, he was also tendered one share of the Tribune stock. It was indeed an alluring offer, for Col. Hay's salary as secretary of legation was only \$1,800 per year. Still he hesitated to accept Mr. Greeley's terms because of a sense of loyalty to Minister Sickles. He had gone to Madrid with Gen. Sickles, and he felt that it was his duty to remain with him as long as his services were needed. Gen. Sickles took a practical as well as a friendly view of the

situation, however, and advised the young man that his acceptance of so favorable a business offer would not only be fair and proper, but that he would be doing himself an injustice to neglect such an opportunity. Col. Hay consequently accepted the offer, and in 1871 returned to the United States and devoted himself to journalistic and literary pursuits. His marriage to Miss Stone of Cleveland about this time changed the current of his affairs, although it did not at once remove him from professional activities. His father-in-law, Amasa Stone, was many times a millionaire, and although of a somewhat rugged character and eccentric disposition he developed a strong liking for his accomplished and brilliant son-in-law. His affectionate liberality soon placed the successful young writer above all necessity of worrying about the morrow. A beautiful house on Euclid avenue, Cleveland, was one of the first gifts, and that was followed by substantial apportionments of means that enabled Col. and Mrs. Hay to maintain their new home in suitable style. At his death Amasa Stone left to Col. Hay more than a million dollars direct.

At no time in his career, however, has Col. Hay shown any lack of ability to take care of himself and those dependent upon him by means of his own industry. His pen alone brought him a competency, his share of the profits of "The Life of Abraham Lincoln," written by himself and John G. Nicolay, alone reaching nearly \$50,000. His books "Castilian Days" and "Pike County Ballads" have had a continuous sale, and his prestige as a magazine writer in recent years has been of considerable financial value. His production of "The Wreck of the Prairie Belle" and "Little Breeches," has been explained as the outcome of a desire to parody in a spirit of fun some of Bret Harte's dialect poems. He wrote a few poems of that kind in the expectation that they would be read in the same spirit in which they were written, and, after causing a little amusement, would be forgotten. His friends say he was greatly surprised to find that they were accepted by the public seriously as productions of literary merit.

On the eve of Col. Hay's departure for the Court of St. James he was a guest of honor at a dinner given by the Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi at the Holland House, in New York, April 13, 1897. A feature of that occasion that caused a great deal of enthusiasm was the reading by one of the members of the club of an impromptu parody of "The Wreck of the Prairie Belle." The last verse was as follows:

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

Upon Col. Hay's arrival in England in the latter part of April last year, he was received with uncommon cordiality by distinguished Englishmen, as well as by the newspapers. The enthusiasm of his greeting prompted *The Daily Mail* of London to remark in a semi-critical tone: "There is something undignified in the gushing manner we welcome every gentleman the President is good enough to send. Does Col. Hay speak the truth when he talks about the 'affectionate greeting of millions of our kindred across the sea?' We all know our kindred are anything but affectionate, and if Col. Hay seems too friendly a hundred American newspapers will call him to order."

Ambassador Hay, however, continued to manifest a most friendly spirit toward the people of Great Britain, and his popularity increased abroad without being lessened at home. Among other friendly speeches which he made there, and for which he was not called to order by a single American newspaper was the following: "The good understanding between us [United States and Great Britain] is based on something deeper than mere expediency. All who think cannot but see there is sanction like that of religion which binds us in partnership in the serious work of the world. Whether we will or not, we are associated in the work by the very nature of things, and no man, and no group of men, can prevent it. We are bound by ties we did not forge, and that we cannot break. We are joint ministers in the same sacred mission of freedom and progress, charged with duties we cannot evade by the imposition of irresistible hands." These remarks were uttered at the Easter banquet in the Mansion House in London, and the London papers said that "Ambassador Hay's speech was the event of the evening."

On the Fourth of last July Ambassador Hay was again the principal speaker at a banquet in London, and he aroused much enthusiasm by the following expression of Americanism:

"It has been thought that in our pursuit of material gain we have lost some of our pristine loyalty and devotion, but there are many in this room old enough to have seen at the first insult to our flag a million of peace-loving men springing to arms and crowding the road of death as to a festival. I am not permitted to speak on the current events, but I make bold to predict that in time of need the Nation will show the same efficiency and promptness in war, the same clemency and generosity in the hour of triumph, as in the days of old. The men of our race have never been proved unworthy of good fortune in the hour of success. The nation that ended a vast rebellion without a single execution or bill of attainder, may safely be trusted to be always considerate and magnanimous in victory, and I believe that when the bitterness of these present troubles shall have passed away both sides will be found to have profited by the issue—one by the assertion of a principle which will conduce to the peace of the world, the other by the removal of burdens and responsibilities that had become too heavy to be borne."

These excerpts from Col. Hay's speeches abroad are reproduced here chiefly as an illustration of the liberal and patriotic sentiments which animate the new Secretary of State. There is remote probability that his will be the influence to engender or sanction discord between the two great English speaking nations.

Aside from what he may do or what he may become as Secretary of State, it is likely that Col. Hay will speedily resume his place as one of the distinguished and attractive figures in Washington society. He owns one of the finest residences in the National capital, and three years ago the frequent receptions and dinners given by Col. and Mrs. Hay were notable events of the season there. The Hay residence in Washington is opposite the Church of St. John, and overlooks Lafayette Square, which intervenes between it and the grounds of the President's mansion. Its entrance is on Sixteenth street, and it has a deep frontage on H street. The house is ninety feet front by fifty-four feet deep, and is well proportioned as to height. Its interior is exceedingly rich in design and decoration. The main hall is broad and imposing. Opening from it on the left is the dining room, and on the right the library, parlor and reception room. Directly opposite the main entrance is a grand staircase with broad landings, railed and balustered half way up. The hall is covered with an Axminster carpet of peacock blue, the ceilings are paneled with blue, and the walls wainscoted with white mahogany, above which the decoration is a brilliant vermilion. There is a unique fireplace of African marble, called rose d'scherton, and there is a delicately pink-tinted stone used in the hearth and jambs. The reception room was originally decorated and fitted up in delicate blue, with two original sketches of Du Maurier's upon its walls.

Col. Hay's library is one of the largest and most artistic rooms in the house. The ceiling is of paneled oak with deep caissons, on the squares of which are golden disks, smallest at the edges. Low book-shelves line the walls, and there is a superb writing desk of oak at one end. There are chairs richly upholstered in plush and soft draperies at the windows. The fireplace is of herse d'orient, a yellow-streaked marble. On either side of it are massive settees of oak with thick, inviting cushions. Over the fireplace in a frame of elaborately decorated gold is Sassoferrato's Madonna and Child. Some rare art treasures and mementos are preserved in this library. One is a portrait in oil by LaFarge of New York, of Henry James at the age of twenty-two years; another is a bas relief in bronze of W. D. Howells, made in Florence, by Larkin Meade, but the most precious memento of all is the manuscript of Abraham Lincoln's second inaugural speech presented to Col. Hay by the martyr President three days before his assassination. This speech is engrossed on vellum in a splendid volume of morocco, with fly leaves of white satin. In the parlor of Col. Hay's house is a curious Spanish cabinet of the seventeenth century. The handsome dining room looks out upon Sixteenth street.

In one end of this room there is a fireplace constructed of emerald-tinted Irish marble, and the walls are paneled in rose mahogany of a very delicate shade.

When Col. Hay was Assistant Secretary of State under President Hayes he established himself as a social favorite in Washington, and since then he has lived much in that city, Mrs. Hay and himself entertaining extensively and brilliantly. His amiable disposition, culture, comprehensive knowledge of men and events, and his exceptional conversational powers, all contribute to make him a most agreeable host. Rugged honesty and moral principle are two qualities which Col. Hay inherits from a long line of ancestors. He is of Scotch descent, and it is related of his grandfather that he moved his family from Kentucky to Illinois because of his strong anti-slavery proclivities. The subject of this sketch was the fourth son of Dr. Charles Hay, and he was born in Salem, Ind., October 8, 1838. His boyhood was passed in the West, but when the opportunity was afforded him to go to college he chose Brown University, chiefly because Providence, R. I., had been the early home of his mother.

Col. Hay's association with Lincoln awakened in him an intense interest in the welfare and destiny of his country. He has at all times watched eagerly and intelligently the course of political events, although he has never been a politician in the current sense of the word. Always an avowed Republican, he has never affiliated actively with any party machine or organization, consequently his various calls to public stations have not been at the behest of any faction. He was President McKinley's personal choice as Ambassador to Great Britain.

Much of Col. Hay's literary work is of very high quality. His "Castilian Days"—the fruits of his observations in Spain—is accepted by critics as one of the finest specimens of pure literature extant. He is credited with having drawn in "The Life of Lincoln" the truest and most vivid pen picture of the martyr President yet produced. Some years ago he wrote a spirited lyric, entitled "The Triumph of Order," being a poem of the Paris commune, which is regarded as one of the classics of English song. A complete edition of his poems, including the popular "Pike County Ballads," was published in 1890.

WALTER N. P. DARROW.

Walter Nicholas Paine Darrow was born in Rochester, N. Y., February 18, 1863. He is a direct descendant from Richard Warren, a passenger on the Mayflower in the year 1620, who was the twelfth signer of the compact of government, previous to landing at Plymouth, Mass. He is also a nephew of Col. Willis S. Paine, the founder of the Chi charge. Darrow



COL. WALTER N. P. DARROW Pi D '83.

entered the class of 1883 at the College of the City of New York. During his junior year he received the appointment of cadet to West Point through Congressman Waldo Hutchins. He gave up his college course and entered the military academy, graduating therefrom in 1886, in the largest class that has ever graduated from the institution, with a class standing of number twelve. He was at once commissioned second lieutenant and assigned to the Fourth U. S. Artillery. He took up the direct study of artillery at the Fortress Monroe school and graduated in 1890. During his service in the regular army he was stationed at various posts along the Atlantic coast. In 1890 he was married to a daughter of William A. Neal, of Columbus, Ohio. He resigned from the army in 1891 and took up his residence at his wife's home. Being well versed in military tactics he was at once sought to join the Ohio National Guard. Having a fondness for military duty he entered the national guard as captain of a light battery. He was later advanced to lieutenant colonel of the Fourteenth Infantry and still later was elected colonel of the First Regiment of Light Artillery, the only complete regiment of light artillery in the national guard of the United States. This commission he was obliged to resign in 1897 on account of the pressure of personal business matters. While in college he was one of the petitioners for the establishment of the Pi Deuteron charge. He is a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, and for a number of years was secretary of the Ohio society. He is a member of the Loyal Legion and the Society of the War of 1812. He is a member of the Theta Delta Chi Graduate Club of New York and other social organizations. His home is a palatial residence, one of the finest in the State of Ohio, and is located at No. 614 Park street, Columbus.

OUR WAR RECORD.

As fraternity periodicals are devoting their best pages to setting forth their war records just now it is but proper for us to fall in line. We have been unable to secure as long a list of names as our contemporaries, but we can make up in strength what we lack in numbers. We have been unable to make systematic search for those who have enlisted, but names are coming in every day and we feel certain that in proportion to our membership we are as numerously represented on the field as other fraternities, but be this as it may we can declare at the outset that Theta Delta Chi has had more to do with the direct conduct of the war than any other fraternity, and for proof look at our honor roll.

First comes John Hay—as Minister to the Court of St. James—and now Secretary of State, who brought England into close touch with America.

John Griggs, the Attorney-General, who wrote the ultimatum to Spain.

Victor L. Mason, private secretary to the Secretary of War.

Our gallant Captain Lamberton, who stood beside Admiral Dewey as his chief of staff during the greatest naval battle of the age.

These four have done enough to absorb the labor of regiments and are still working. In the hands of the Secretary of State rests the actual settlement of affairs, and they will be cared for properly.

But there is a list of rank and file, small, it is true, but loyal to the core, and here they are :

Alpha—A. A. Yates, '54, major 2d N. Y. Vols.

Beta—Wm. Neely Freeman, '84, private Co. A., 203d Regiment N. Y. Vols. ; F. L. Connard, '93, chief machinist U. S. S. "Supply."

Delta—J. H. Perry, '61, chief engineer on U. S. S. Minneapolis ; Peter D. Vroom, '62, lieut. col. U. S. A.

Eta—Edmund M. Leary, '91, lieut. U. S. A., 2d cavalry, Chattanooga.

Iota Deuteron—Paul M. Goodrich, '94, enlisted in June

with the volunteers sent to the Philippines and is now at Manila.

Kappa—Frank E. Bateman, '87, surgeon 5th Mass., Camp Meade.

Omicron Deuteron—John F. Moody, Jr., '00, Co. E., 3d New Hampshire Regiment.

Pi Deuteron—Francis A. Adams, '97, enlisted as a private in the 2d Battery, Light Artillery, N. G. S. N. Y., was transferred to the 14th Brooklyn. Was sent to Camp Black and then to Chickamauga; promoted to corporal, sergeant, senior sergeant, first sergeant, and received his commission as second lieutenant while in bed in the hospital. Bro. Adams is a reporter for the *New York Journal*.

Sigma—Lieut. Harry G. Trout, '85, U. S. A., 2d Cavalry, in camp at Chattanooga; Capt. B. P. Lamberton, '61, flagship Olympia; Capt. Eben Swift, '74, U. S. A., 5th Cavalry; Lieut. Hugh Rankin Miller, '97, Tenth U. S. A., located at Huntsville, Ala.; W. F. Reily, '73, entered the service as surgeon of the 11th Pennsylvania Regiment, with the rank of major, but was compelled to resign on account of illness.

Sigma Deuteron—Burton Bridge, '01, stationed at Jacksonville, Fla.

Tau Deuteron—Merton E. Harrison, '99, Co. A., Thirteenth Regiment Minn., Manila; Fred Andrews, '99, went with a St. Paul company in the Thirteenth Regiment.

Chi—Walter M. Glass, '98, Co. H., 3d Prov. Regt., N. Y. Vols.; Nelson T. Barrett, '92, lieut. 65th N. Y. Vols.; Stanton E. Barrett, '95, Co. K., 202d N. Y. Vols., Camp Meade.

Chi Deuteron—Harry McKenney, signal service corps, 5th U. S. Vols.; Robert Sterrett, '99, promoted for merit to corporal signal service corps, 7th army corps, Jacksonville, Fla.

Phi—Harry S. Newman, '98, gunner on the Helena.

Psi—D. C. Lee, lieut. Co. M., 203d Volunteers; A. B. Gilfillan, '93, 65th Regt. N. Y. Vols.

THE GREEK CLUB.

In response to our article in the last number of the SHIELD, some replies have been made, which we herewith present, and beg leave to analyze and comment on each one so that the thread of our argument may not be lost. Comments on each response will follow directly, and at the close our general opinion will be given. One of Theta Delta Chi's most active and well known members in New York city writes as follows:

DEAR BROTHER:—

It is with much interest that I read your article in the last SHIELD relative to the organization of a Greek Club. I have had such a project in mind for a long period of time. One evening five years ago I discussed the subject at length with Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry, at the Delavan House in Albany, N. Y. My idea would be to make the new club a much more exclusive organization than the University Club. Of course the membership should be confined to those who have been initiated while in college as a member of one of the secret Greek letter college societies which have more than one chapter. The members should be graduates of literary and social standing. The number of resident members should not exceed five hundred, and the initiation fee and the dues of such members should be made as high as those of the Metropolitan Club, namely, three hundred and one hundred dollars. A board of governors should pass upon the qualifications of candidates for membership, and if the name of a candidate is "laid over" twice it should not again be considered for a period of six months. All the proceedings of that body should be confidential in character. All the appointments, so far as the size of the building will permit, the service, the restaurant, etc., must be equal to that of any like coterie in this country. Such an association must, in short, start in life upon an exceedingly high plane, otherwise a membership will not be very desirable. If a club is not exclusive, why should it exist? I should like to see the subject discussed at length in the SHIELD by the members of Theta Delta Chi.

A VETERAN.

We agree with the general points made in this opinion. "A Veteran" is a member of several well known clubs in New York city, and speaks from experience. We think, however, that he is in error on two points. The resident membership could not be limited to five hundred in a club of the scope of the Greek Club. The burden of expense would be heavy on so small a number. It should be one thousand at least, and the non-resident limit not less than fifteen hundred. The dues

proposed are too high. Two hundred dollars entrance is an outside limit, and if possible it should be one hundred; and for non-residents one-half the sum. The annual dues should not be over one hundred dollars for residents and fifty dollars for non-residents, and less if the income would admit.

You have happily fallen upon the opportunity. The old University Club House being available, will do much to advance the idea which you present so briefly and so well. I think that I shall favor the plan. Though I am not a pan-hellenist, I have always found fraternity men to have a common bond of congeniality, above that of mere college men. To meet a college man who was not a fraternity man is always a sort of disappointment at first, whereas to find that the new acquaintance was a fraternity man, at once brings me into more free and congenial relationship. The new club would be founded upon this actual and fine sentiment, and I believe would be successful. Of course there would be difficulties. One of them would be the choice of really standard fraternities. It ought to be started and controlled by only such.

J. MACBRIDE & TERRETT.

To the Editor of the Shield :

The June number of the SHIELD contains a most interesting article on the question whether a club of men, wholly recruited from Greek letter fraternities, would not prove a valuable addition to the long list of clubs in New York city.

The idea has attractiveness. In considering the matter however, the first thought may well be, what should be the point of view of Theta Delta Chi in its participation in the scheme, rather than the value, the opportunity and usefulness of a Greek club as yet unborn.

The writer is keen enough to see the material advantages of such a club. It is not difficult to conjure up visions of a well appointed club house, with all the refinements that lofty halls, a cozy library, a well appointed dining room, soft carpets, shaded lights, and esthetic surroundings can command, and subtly impress the visitor and habitue with a sense of contentment.

Such a club *may* be a good exponent of fraternity life along material lines. But when Theta Delta Chi is asked to "take a corner" of the Greek club, is or is it not a blow dealt at our inner life, severe enough for most careful consideration? Theta Delta Chi does not proclaim power, exclusiveness, nor infallibility. Our history, however, is filled with proof that we "stick together," and in our sphere, come near to the life of the "other fellow" with mutual help, understanding, and benefit.

And this relation must continue to be fostered and increased in future years until the essence and prophecy of the Preamble of our Constitution shall be fulfilled, and each signer of that sacred document shall be its ex-

ponent. The influence of our graduates lies mainly in brotherly contact—reunions in which they participate, and in good fellowship. Could the Greek club advance these requisites? Would it not subvert them to a degree in direct ratio to the club's success?

FREDERIC CARTER.

It will be noticed that this opinion looks at the material advantage in a favorable light, but objects to the plan on sentimental grounds. Our general argument at the close will deal with these factors and need not be repeated here.

In the June number of the SHIELD there appeared an ably written article outlining a plan for the formation of a general fraternity club in New York city. The apparent advantages of such a club were set forth in a forceful and attractive manner and many reasons, all excellent in themselves, were given for the writer's opinion that such a club would be heartily welcomed and merit an honorable place among the host of clubs of various sorts already in existence in the city. The article ended, I believe, with a general invitation to all interested in the subject in any way to express their views, pro or con, as the case might be. It is, therefore, with this invitation in mind that I take the liberty of expressing my humble opinion on the subject and delivering myself of a few ideas that occur to me after a more or less careful consideration of the matter as it affects, or would affect, our own fraternity.

We, as Theta Deltas, must look at the project wholly in its relation to Theta Delta Chi, laying aside for the time all consideration of the general merits of the case, or as it applies in any way to any and all other fraternities.

Perhaps the first point to be taken under consideration is in connection with the benefits that might accrue to our own fraternity from participation and membership in such a Pan-Hellenic institution as this projected club would be. In other words, what good would it do Theta Delta Chi? The answer seems to me to be simple. It would do absolutely no good whatever. Not one benefit, that I can imagine, would the fraternity derive. We are by no means strong in New York in the particular kind of strength that would be necessary were we to have the fraternity represented in a way that would rebound to her advantage. We have few prominent or wealthy men located in or near New York and, while we have a host of good loyal Theta Deltas, they are for the most part comparatively young men with their marks yet to be made and there are, unfortunately, few among them who would be attracted to such a club, or who would be able to join it on account of the necessarily great expense. Consequently, Theta Delta Chi would be but poorly represented—she would be a mere nonentity as compared with some of the other fraternities that are nationally much her inferiors, although they happen to be strong in this particular vicinity. On this account, chiefly, although

there are other details all pointing to the same end, but which need not be considered, membership in the "Greek Club," which I understand is the name suggested for the proposed organization, would not add strength to Theta Delta Chi in a single particular. Nor would it help any of the best fraternities—the ones we recognize as fit associates for ourselves—while it would undoubtedly prove a veritable god-send to the weak and insignificant organizations that now derive their strength and prestige almost entirely from the good reputation of the general fraternity system—a reputation that has been built up and is maintained through the efforts of the few leading fraternities. To be a participant in the formation and in the maintenance of such a club would not increase our influence or prestige in the colleges, it would not inspire additional loyalty among our alumni, and it would not serve in any way to make more firm our standing in the estimation of the public. These are, primarily, the lines along which every fraternity is constantly striving to excel, and if such a club as is proposed cannot help us in these particulars it cannot help us at all, and as a fraternity we need not feel compelled to give the project our sanction or support.

The second point that demands consideration and analysis is in relation to the questions: What harm would such a club do the fraternity? A discussion of this phase of the subject might be carried on *ad infinitum* did space permit, but as it is I must be content with outlining briefly a few of the more prominent dangers to our Fraternity that the contemplated club would foster.

In the first place, on account of the insignificant representation we would have and the infinitesimal influence we would be able to exert we would be looked down upon by the members of the club belonging to other and in this one respect more fortunate fraternities. This disdain, perhaps to the point of actual contempt would of a necessity in turn reach the public and thus permeate the college world where it would be most disastrous to the prestige and general standing we have been so many years building up. It is easy enough to say in theory that we are sufficient unto ourselves and care nothing for the public's estimation, but when it comes down to actualities it is one of the things we care most about and one that we must ever strive to stimulate, for on it depends the continuance of our existence. Moreover, this apathy on the part of the men of other fraternities would tend strongly to alienate to a more or less degree our own members in the club so that we would eventually lose their loyalty either wholly or in part.

As I said earlier in the course of my remarks, we have a great many loyal Theta Deltas in New York city and in the vicinity, but what would become of them if this expensive and, for the great majority of us, prohibitory club came into existence? Where would they turn for that occasional grasp of the hand and those frequent meetings with brother Theta Deltas that have helped to make our fraternity, above all others,

strong in its alumni loyalty? As it is now we have a little club in New York which, while it is not pretentious or run on a lavish scale, yet supplies every need for the present and being inexpensive is easily within the reach of all. It is a veritable god-send to the young graduate who comes to the city to make his home among strangers, and it does not a little missionary work in keeping these brothers in touch with their fraternity relations during just the years when they are more apt to drift away if there is not some tangible link between their new life and the old. Besides, the present club provides a general rendezvous for all members of the fraternity who may visit the city. They are heartily welcome at all times, which is much more than they would be in the magnificent institution proposed. Were this club to be really inaugurated our present humble little club would perish and there would be nothing to take its place.

A club carried out along the lines of the one proposed would also establish within the fold a sort of little aristocracy, or more properly speaking a plutocracy, wherein certain of our members by reason of greater wealth can enjoy privileges that are denied to the rank and file—the bone and sinew of the fraternity. There is at present existent in our brotherhood no condition, no advantage, which is open to any one member that we cannot all equally enjoy. And such should always remain the case, for the very minute we cease to be a democracy, pure and simple, we repudiate the principles upon which we are established, and the whole fabric that has been so carefully constructed will come tumbling down in ruins. We must have no “classes and masses” in Theta Delta Chi if we are to be a fraternity in anything more than name only.

The article in the SHIELD presents a very attractive picture in its various descriptions of what a club such as the writer proposes could be made, but what, after all, has he suggested that cannot be found in dozens of clubs already in existence? If a man could afford to join the proposed “Greek Club” he can certainly join one of these others and derive the same advantages that he could in a club composed entirely of fraternity men. The idea of a club of the nature proposed is certainly very attractive on the surface and the originator of the thought is deserving of much credit for his conception and able expounding of his idea, but when we look under the surface we cannot but wonder what, after all, would be the use of it all as far as we as a fraternity are concerned. Such a club could not do Theta Delta Chi any good, and since it would contain grave possibilities for doing her harm is it not, on the whole, best that we should discountenance it and exert our influence against it?

Faternally,

B. FRANKLIN MANSFIELD.

It will be noticed at once that Bro. Mansfield's opinion is not that of an older graduate with experience, but that of a

man recently from college and still clinging to the exclusiveness of the college atmosphere. We have noticed that the New York Graduate Club is pre-eminently a club of recent graduates and only frequented by them and the undergraduates. It plays a part in the economy of fraternity life and is in no wise rendered invalid or a failure by the "Greek Club" idea. The conception and scope of the latter are entirely different and not possible of attainment by the "little club around the corner." The present scope of the graduate club is not such as to attract the older graduates at all. The men of Theta Delta Chi in New York who would be attracted to the Greek Club are men who never see the inside of the graduate club or contribute to its support. The general argument which follows deals with this question in extenso.

Brief opinions have been received from other old graduates of Theta Delta Chi who favor the general proposition. The only outside opinion comes from Frank C. Bray, editor of the Phi Kappa Psi *Shield*, who remarks in the October *Shield*:

The veteran editor of the Theta Delta Chi SHIELD presents in his last number "A Club Idea." In brief he suggests the possibility of organizing a Greek club which could take over the property of the New York University Club, which is to be left by that organization for a more expensive club house. He thinks that committees of different alumni associations of Greek-letter fraternities could be appointed and combine in the management of an institution which would not only serve as a Greek Mecca for visitors in the city, but could be easily made available for the banquets of alumni associations, meetings of committees, etc., during the year.

The idea has the elements of a broad conception of the relations between Greek-letter men who have passed the college stage, and appeals strongly to those who hope and work for a more general fraternity *esprit de corps*. It has been suggested that two difficulties were fatal to the plan: First, that the necessary degree of Pan-Hellenism has not been reached as yet, and secondly, that the plan would necessarily appeal to the younger graduates who have club aspirations, and that so soon as they are able they will choose to ally themselves with clubs on a basis which pertains to the particular professions in which they are seeking to rise, rather than to assume the obligations of an essentially social organization. In spite of such objections the idea is worth thinking about and planning to work out on a large or small scale, according to the conditions which exist in different cities throughout the country.

Now before entering upon the argument let us examine the history of the University Club as a text. The conception of its organization was that New York might have a social organization where the graduates of all the colleges and universities might perpetuate the memories of their college days. It was started under the name of the Red Room Club by Francis E. Kernochan, at his father's home, in 1862, and was mostly composed of Yale men. From this sprung the University Club by act of incorporation, April 28, 1865. It started in 1866 with 115 members, but from the very beginning was too small to prove a success. After a few years it shrunk to about thirty members. At a dinner given in January, 1874, the club formally constituted itself a dining club and agreed to dine five times a year. After a time it was decided to open a regular club house, where its members might get all the social conveniences of a home life and the public conveniences of a hotel. Then the club began to boom and to-day is the largest and most influential club in this country.

It is quite evident that all those who have responded failed to comprehend the direct proposition intended. There are two chief factors for consideration. The first is as to whether such a club as a social organization per se would be a success, and the second, whether a strictly business dining club, like the University Club, made up of fraternity men, could be a success. Now our criticisms are all based upon the first idea, and are entirely in keeping with our views—but this is not the proposition we make. There is no pan-hellenistic question involved directly, although such a move would be very likely to develop a closer touch in the Greek world. The question to consider is, are there enough fraternity men in this country to support a first class club, second only to the University, and afford its members just what those get who are members of the University. We believe that there are a host of Greeks waiting for just such a chance. Such a club would not at all interfere with the Theta Delta Chi Graduate Club now in existence. Probably there are not five members there who would be directly interested to join. Theta Delta Chi has a resident graduate membership in New York city of about three hun-

dred, and at least four-fifths are not now members of the graduate club, neither will they hereafter be, because that club does not meet their needs. There are at least fifty or more of them however, who would be likely to join the Greek club. The successful club in New York is the one where the resident business man can take his friends to dine, and entertain them. For non-resident members it is the place where they can go when in New York and get the hotel privileges with the addition of the home social feeling of ownership. Now, these two points are the success of any club. Such conveniences can not be obtained at the small club. Things must be done on a larger scale. Now take up the social Greek idea. In this day the graduate Greek enjoys first and best men of his own fraternity. Next to that he enjoys the member of any other college fraternity because there is a certain bond of general sympathy between them. So when he goes to the club he meets some one who is congenial—very likely his own, and if so he has a good time. The atmosphere being distinctively Greek—the traveling Greek would seek such a place at once, hoping to meet members of his own fraternity. Now take the banquet privilege of the immense dining hall. As large a party could be dined there as at most of the great hotels. Why not have a banquet there as well as to go to a hotel? Make a business proposition of it. The club exists to do business. It would be just as retired as any hotel. Small fraternity dinners could be conducted in the same way. Suppose there were thirty Theta Delt members, and they wished to have a supper occasionally. What interference would there be? As the club menu is run on a lower scale than the regular cafe of New York, the members could have a first class dinner at a lower rate than they could secure elsewhere.

We may have interjected too many ideas into our first article of what could be done. Lose sight of all those, and just consider the business proposition of a dining club, just as the University Club was obliged to before it could be made a success. If the project could be started on those lines all the other good things would follow as a matter of course. We have studied on the proposition in all its bearings, and fail to

find any obstacle to the successful working of a club founded on those lines. It is not necessary to enter into working details at this juncture, but they can be laid out so as to prevent friction entirely. The older we grow the less we are disposed to take cognizance of the small thorns which seem to worry the undergraduate Greek continually. The fraternity system has made great strides in the last twenty years, and it is but a question of a few years when such a project as we now suggest will be a foregone conclusion. It must come and now is an opportune time to start such a move, when a great following could be secured from the old University Greek members, who do not care to move further up town. Add to these a long list of those who are not strictly eligible to the University because they did not graduate, and you have the nucleus of a powerful Greek club. We hope to hear from members of other fraternities on this subject. We feel that we have outlined a plain business proposition. Think of it as such, and consider the fraternal side as a component but not a main factor.

CHI BANQUET.

The Chi charge held its annual commencement banquet Monday evening, June 13th, at the charge house, 96 Park Avenue. The house was tastily decorated with roses and potted palms. During the evening several very fine trios were rendered by Bros. Clarke, '01, piano; Watkeys, '01, cello, and Curtis, Beta, '88, violin.

After an elaborate menu served by Teall, informal toasts were given, Dr. Irving Ezra Harris, '92, acting as toastmaster. Fahy Galligan '94, responded to "The Alumni"; Major Jacob Spahn, '70, "All Creation"; F. D. Lisle, Zeta, '91, "The Zeta Charge"; Adelbert P. Little, "Chi's Prospects"; Marcus Michaels, '73. "The Theta Delt Business Man," and Thomas Thackeray Swinburne, '92, read an original poem, "The Palm and Pine," typifying the union now existing between North and South. It follows:

Columbia is a boundless land,
 Her sea walls ne'er can be laid low,
 Along the near and farther strand
 Those crested barriers ebb and flow ;
 Ere on her distant western bourne
 The stars of night begin to shine,
 The east is gilded with the morn—
 Here waves the palm tree, there the pine.

Columbia is a glorious land,
 From native shores, across the sea
 Here came that sturdy pilgrim band
 To seek their cherished liberty ;
 And here our fathers fought and died
 To keep alive that light divine,
 That we might dwell here side by side
 Beneath the palm tree and the pine.

Columbia is a beauteous land,
 Her glistening mountains pierce the sky,
 And hill and dale on every hand
 With varied charms delight the eye ;
 Great rivers rage and calmly flow,
 Deep lakes in crystal chains combine,
 And here where mighty forests grow
 The palm tree waves beside the pine.

Columbia, our beloved land,
 Land of the palm tree and the pine,
 We feel our hearts with joy expand
 That thou art ours and we are thine !
 O patria, star of the west,
 Forever may thy glory shine
 And fill with love each loyal breast,
 From sea to sea, from palm to pine !

A silent toast was drunk in honor of two members of Chi who are now at the front : Lieut. Nelson T. Barrett, '92, of the 65th Regiment, New York State Volunteers, and Walter M. Glass, '96, of Company H, 3d Regiment, New York State Volunteers.

Those present were Major Jacob Spahn, '70 ; Adelbert P. Little, '72 ; Marcus Michaels, '73 ; Orlando K. Foote, '79 ; Thomas T. Swinburne, '92 ; Joseph Roy Webster, '94 ; Irving E. Harris, '92 ; David G. Meyer, '94 ; Fahy Galligan, '94 ; James A. Hamilton, '98 ; William B. Woodruff, '98 ; Herbert

Ira Harris, '98; Harlan W. Rippey, '98; Roy Neil Burgess, '98; Freeman E. McNall, '99; Milford L. Hakes, '99; Herbert W. Taylor, '99; Charles E. Hyde, '99; Wilfred J. Craig, '99; James F. Keeler, '00; Walter B. Clarke, '01; Arthur R. Tower, '01; Eugene C. Roesler, '01; Charles William Watkins, '01; Edward S. Brown, Delta, '92; Charles W. Curtis, Beta, '88, and Fred D. Lisle, Zeta, '91.

The evening was one long to be remembered in the hearts of the Theta Delts present. All felt the strength which comes from the fraternal ties of brotherhood and friendship and each pledged anew his loyalty and devotion to our beloved fraternity.

THE BUFFALO BANQUET.

The sixth annual dinner of the Buffalo Association was held at the Iroquois Hotel, in Buffalo, on Saturday evening, April 16, 1898, and was an enjoyable affair. It was the largest and best dinner the Buffalo boys have ever had. The table was arranged in the form of a T and twenty-one loyal brothers were seated. Toasts were responded to by Brothers Petrie, Graves, Cornell, Lockwood and others. The Cuban question was discussed by some of the speakers and it was considered that matters were safe in Bro. Quesada's hands. At the business meeting of the executive committee S. Douglas Cornell was elected president, Henry F. Russell secretary and treasurer, Henry Chace, Lorenzo Burrows and Sidney W. Petrie members of the committee. The treasurer's report was read and accepted. It was determined to give a series of smokers during the year, the first to be held at the University Club June 4th.

The following brothers were present at the banquet:

Alpha—D. N. Lockwood, '65; John C. Graves, '62; F. H. Ransom, '67.

Beta—S. A. Simons, '79; W. B. Hoyt, '81; L. S. Kendall, '96.

Delta—T. Guilford Smith, '61; C. I. McDonough, '96.

Iota Deuteron—A. B. Gilfillan, '93.

Nu Deuteron—Henry F. Russell, '96 ; Harry S. Johnson, '97.

Xi—S. Douglas Cornell, '60 ; J. C. Beecher, '73 ; Henry Chace, '86 ; F. A. Herendeen, '86 ; J. O. Chace, '88.

Rho Deuteron—L. Burrows, Jr., '89.

Phi—F. E. Bachman, '80.

Chi—N. T. Barrett, '92.

Psi—S. W. Petrie, '76 ; C. H. Timmerman, '76.

BANQUET POEM

Read by Frederick L. Luqueer, Pi Deuteron '87, Toastmaster,
at the Joint Banquet of Pi Deuteron and Rho Deu-
teron Charges, Hotel Marlborough, June 11, 1898.

The Master of Toasts has a work to do
That mightily pleaseth him.
For spring of heart and flow of soul
All answer to his whim ;
He speaketh but a brother's name
And topic made to suit,
Then up there stands Demosthenes
And we taste Wisdom's fruit.

Each hearer that is tip-toe now,
A wondering who's to speak,
Be calm and steadfast to the end
And help what seemeth weak ;
Mayhap you'll need that help yourself
Before the evening's end
For I will pounce upon the man
Who applaudeth not his friend.

O speaker, whosoe'er thou art,
I know what thought is thine,
Fair as the stars in heaven's dome
Thy words this eve will shine
Yet fairer are thy heart-thoughts still
What never words may say ;
We hear the words and hear within
The music that doth stay.

No critic ears are these that hear
What's meant for joke and fun ;
Yet hold !—were sourest critic near
He'd sweeten 'neath our sun.
Since friendship is the air we breathe
In Theta Delta Chi,
Free as the winds that play with clouds
Our social moments fly.

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.

Moses Smith, Zeta, '60, died at his home in Montclair, New Jersey, September 14, 1898, from typhoid fever. He was an active member of the Zeta charge at Brown University in the class of '60. The "Theta Deltas" in his class were John C. Whitridge, Henry J. Spooner, Wm. L. Jones, and Wm. M. Ledwith. He roomed at No. 29 Hope College with H. G. Merriam, where were frequently went to gather those good and noble fellows who have contributed so much to give character and standing to the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. Among the frequenters of that hospitable room were John Hay, Franklin Burdge, Wm. L. Stone, George W. Carr, Moses Lyman, Elbert S. Carman, Leander C. Manchester, Clarence S. Bate, A. E. Scott, and others. He was sixty-three (63) years old at the time of his death. He was born at Goshen, Orange county, New York, and prepared for college at Farmer's Hall Academy. His wife died in 1881. He never married again, but maintained his home with his children, two daughters and two sons. In his children and his home life he was much blessed. He developed into a cultivated, genial, courteous and kindly man, and was deservedly popular in social circles in Montclair and Newark, and among business men in New York city. His unselfishness, hospitality, and refinement endeared him to all who knew him. Since leaving college he has been engaged in the insurance business. He was very successful in his work; was ranked as an expert in that line of business, and had for years held a responsible and lucrative position with the Royal Insurance Co., No. 50 Wall street. Prior to associating himself with the Royal Insurance Co., in '81, he was engaged with the Continental Insurance Co., and the Guardian Insurance Co. A leading business man of New York in speaking of him said, "He had our highest respect and esteem, and was a man in whose business judgment and integrity we had every confidence." On his mother's side he was a direct descendant of Azariah Crane, one of the pioneer settlers and founders of Newark and Montclair. His funeral was largely attended by people from Montclair and vicinity and New York city. All classes, the rich and the poor alike truly mourned for him. His pastor in speaking of him, at the funeral, said, "Semper fidelis—Faithful to his wife, his home, his business, his church duties. He never thought of himself but of others."

Thomas Henry Edsall, Zeta, '61, died suddenly at Colorado Springs, in October, 1897. He was born in New York city. He was descended from early English and Dutch settlers in America, who were prominent in the colonial affairs of New York and New Jersey. His preparation for college was obtained in academies in New York and New England.

After graduation from college with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, he entered the United States military service in 1862, and was adjutant of the 176th regiment, New York volunteers, serving in the department of the Gulf and on the detached service at headquarters until mustered out at the expiration of his term, near the close of 1863. He had begun to study law before entering the army, and after retirement he resumed his studies at the Law School of Columbia College and in the office of O'Connor & Dunning. In the spring of 1865 he was admitted to the bar in New York city. He was engaged in the practice of law in New York from 1865 to 1885. In the first year of practice he aided Mr. O'Connor in his preparations for the trial of the validity of Madame Jumel's will. A few years later he served under Mr. O'Connor as a junior member of the Bureau of Municipal Corrections, organized for the prosecution and punishment of Tweed and his associates. From 1866 to 1871 he was a partner of Theodore M. Davis. After that he was a member of the law firm of Dunning, Edsall & Hart, later Dunning, Edsall & Fowler. In 1886 he removed to Colorado on account of impaired health. He lived and practiced law at Glenwood Springs from 1886 to 1890. This place was then 100 miles from any railway. In 1890 he left the mountains with restored health, and established himself at Colorado Springs, becoming a partner in the law firm finally of Pattison, Edsall & Hobson of Denver and Colorado Springs. This firm was dissolved about a year before Mr. Edsall's death. Mr. Edsall was general counsel for a number of railway, mining and irrigation corporations in Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Wyoming, New Mexico and Texas, and director and officer of many of them.

While living in New York he was an interested student of the early history of New York and New Jersey, to which he made several contributions. He was a member of the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society, for which he prepared several papers, giving the results of his genealogical researches. He was a founder and vice-president of the New York society of the Sons of the Revolution, and one of the organizers of the University Club. He was a prominent member of the Loyal Legion of the United States, of the Holland Society of New York, of the leading clubs of Denver and Colorado Springs, and president of the Cheyenne Mountain Country Club.

He had earned a high position in his profession by learning and ability. In matters of public interest he had a prominent and influential part. As a friend he was loyal and steadfast, and he was loved and respected by those among whom he lived. He left a widow and two sons, Burroughs and Clarence.

The above account is taken from the Necrology of Brown University. Bro. Edsall belonged to the coterie of Zeta men who have been well known and made a mark in life. He was an intimate associate of Wm. L. Stone and H. G. Merriam.

Edwin A. McMath, Psi, '70, died in his old home at Webster, N. Y., August 29, 1898. We clip the following account of his life from the Rochester *Democrat* and *Chronicle* of August 30th.

Edwin A. McMath, who died yesterday morning in Webster village, was born at Three Rivers, Mich., October 21, 1849. He was the son of Rev. Robert McMath, a Presbyterian clergyman. He moved in childhood with his parents to western New York, and in 1860, removed to Webster in this county, when his father became pastor of the Presbyterian Church in that village. He received his early education and college preparatory training in the Webster academy, and entered Hamilton college, where he was graduated with high honors in 1870.

During the following year he was principal of the academy at Lawrenceville in this state, and the next year was professor of the Greek and Latin languages in the State Normal School of Blossburg, Pa. He resigned this position to engage in the study of the law, his chosen profession. In the fall of 1872 he was elected school commissioner in the first district of Monroe county in which he served for three years. During this period he took great interest in the educational affairs of the county and state, and was the president for two successive years of the New York State Association of School Superintendents and Commissioners. He was admitted to the bar in January, 1875, and at the conclusion of his term as school commissioner, commenced the practice of law in Rochester, at first alone, afterwards as member of the law firm of McMath & Fitch, with offices in Powers' block. He applied himself with unusual industry and energy to his professional work, and met unusual success, but in 1882 ill health compelled him to leave Rochester.

After spending some time in California and Colorado, he located in western Kansas, and for two or three years engaged in the cattle business and other outdoor occupations of ranch life, by which means he became so restored to health that he resumed his law practice at Grainfield, Kansas, and afterwards at Topeka, and for several years had charge of much important litigation, and was recognized as one of the leading lawyers of the state. The maxim of his life was "Whatever you have to do, do it as well as you can."

A few years ago an attack of the grip brought on his old trouble, and he was compelled to gradually relinquish active business. The last five winters he spent in the south at Houston, Texas. He returned to his old home at Webster about the 1st of May, but gradually succumbed to the disease with which he had been struggling so many years and died as above stated.

He was married May 25, 1876, to Hattie C. Lapham, of Webster, who

survives him, together with one son, Robert E., aged twelve years. He also leaves surviving two brothers, Albert O. McMath, of Herkimer, N. Y., and Morrison H. McMath, an attorney of this city, and one sister, Alma L. McMath.

Duncan Campbell Lee, Psi, '91. On the 23d of July Professor Lee was granted leave of absence by the Cornell University faculty for the purpose of enlisting in the army. He enlisted as a private in the 203d Regiment N. Y. Vols. He was appointed sergeant of Co. M. His leave of absence was granted upon his own request, as outlined in the following letter :

ITHACA, N. Y., July 21, 1898.

Jacob Gould Schurman, President Cornell University :

SIR :—In response to President McKinley's second call for volunteers, I have enlisted in the service of the country in the 203d U. S. Volunteer Infantry, under the command of Colonel Walter S. Schuyler.

Accordingly I ask to be relieved of my duties as assistant professor and head of the department of oratory, and to be granted a leave of absence during the prosecution of the war or until regularly discharged from the military service.

Herewith I am permitted to submit for your consideration a provisional plan, according to which the instruction in the department of oratory may be carried on during my absence without serious loss to the University.

Thanking you for the many expressions of confidence you have given me during the five years of my connection with the department and hoping that under Providence I may again serve the University and her students, I remain,

Yours very respectfully,

DUNCAN CAMPBELL LEE.

Being a college professor his enlistment created considerable newspaper notoriety. The *Chicago Times-Herald*, with characteristic western enterprise, published a picture of the new recruit which would make a horse laugh, but all prominent men when they take part in national affairs are helpless from the newspapers. After serving at Camp Black, where he did good work in establishing a circulating library, he moved with the regiment to Camp Meade. On the 31st of August he was commissioned second lieutenant, having previously been appointed sergeant major. When college opened it seemed best to Lieut. Lee to resign his commission and return to Cornell, there being no prospect of active service owing to the termination of hostilities. He arrived in Ithaca October 24th, and on that evening the Beta charge gave him a dinner to celebrate his return. The occasion was rendered doubly interesting by the announcement, then first made, of his engagement to Miss Elizabeth Williams, one of Ithaca's most charming daughters. It is rumored that the marriage is set for next June.

John W. Hammond, Kappa, 61, who has been a Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, was appointed September 1st by Governor Wolcott an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. We clip the following from the *Boston Journal* of September 1st :

"John Wilkes Hammond, son of John Wilkes and Maria Louisa (Southworth) Hammond, was born December 16, 1837, in that part of Rochester, Plymouth county, now called Mattapoisett. His father died when he was five years old, and he was brought up in the village of Mattapoisett, attending the common district school. He was fitted for college in the academy of his native village, and was graduated from Tufts College in the class of 1861. He engaged in teaching in Stoughton in 1861 and 1862, in Tisbury spring and summer of 1862, and left the school one morning in September of that year to enlist in Company I, Third Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers (nine months regiment). He returned in June, 1863, taught the high schools in Wakefield and Melrose, and then, choosing the profession of law, prosecuted his legal studies in the office of Sweetser & Gardiner, Boston, and at the law school of Harvard College. He was admitted to the bar in March, 1867, practiced in Middlesex county, was appointed to the bench of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, March 10, 1886. Judge Hammond was married in Taunton, August 15, 1866, to Clara Ellen, (daughter of Benjamin F. and Clara (Foster) Tweed. Of this union were three children: Frank Tweed, Clara Maria and John Wilkes Hammond, Jr. Judge Hammond was a member of the house of representatives from Cambridge in 1872 and 1873; was city solicitor of Cambridge by annual election continuously from April, 1873, to March 10, 1886, when he resigned to accept the judgeship."

Dr. Luzerne Coville, Beta, '88, has been appointed lecturer and demonstrator in anatomy in the Cornell University College of Medicine (Ithaca branch). Dr. Coville, who has been in practice in Ithaca for the past few years, has won for himself high rank in his profession, as his election to this important position testifies. He is to be head professor of the Ithaca branch of the Medical College in charge of the department, and has already entered upon his new duties. Theta Delta Chi now has four representatives in the Cornell faculty: E. W. Huffcut, Beta, '84; D. C. Lee, Psi, '91; C. J. Bullock, Lambda, '89, and Luzerne Coville, Beta, '86.

Augustus S. Miller, Zeta, '71, ex-speaker of the State House of Representatives; Arthur L. Brown, Zeta, '70, judge of the U. S. Circuit Court, and Henry L. Spooner, Zeta, '60, ex-senator from Rhode Island, have nearly completed their labors on the committee for revising the constitution of the State of Rhode Island.

Burton D. Blair, Epsilon Deuteron, '91, who has been in the employ of the Collins Co., of Collinsville, Conn., seven years, severed his connection with that firm August 1st and is now in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. His present address is Edgewater Park, Conn.

Daniel N. Lockwood, Alpha, '65, has met with a sad bereavement in the death of his wife, which occurred early in the summer.

James V. Ruthven, Epsilon Deuteron, '90, according to the best information we can get, was married to Miss Alice Griffin, at Pomona, California, July 2d, last.

Francis L. Palmer, Mu Deuteron, '85. Bro Palmer has closed a successful rectorship at Walla Walla, Wash., and has returned to the east. He is at present engaged in literary work in Springfield Mass. His residence address is Chicopee, Mass.

Franklin Burdge, Zeta, '56. Bro. Burdge took a trip to the Pacific coast this summer. He went to Fresno and had a delightful visit with "Fate" Bachman at his "Chateau de Clapboard." He says he looked strong and robust and was mourning because his age barred him from going to war.

Rt. Rev. A. M. Randolph, Epsilon, '55, is now located in Norfolk, Va. Address, 238 Freemason street.

Frank M. Byron, Eta, '79. The following notice, taken from the *Chicago Times-Herald* of July 31, about Bro. Byron will be of interest to many friends:

"F. M. Byron is to take charge of the western passenger business of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, succeeding to the position recently made vacant by the death of Cyrus K. Wilber, assistant general passenger agent. Mr. Byron will assume his new duties to-morrow. What Mr. Byron's official title will be is still a matter of conjecture. The official notice has not yet been issued, and even the new passenger man does know. When Mr. Wilber took the position and for a number of years after the occupant of the office had the title of western passenger agent. About two years ago Mr. Wilber was given the title of assistant general passenger agent. Whether the old or the newer title will be given to Mr. Byron remains to be seen. Whatever the title, the position is one of the most important in the passenger department of the Lake Shore Railroad, and the evidence is that Mr. Byron is well fitted to fill it. He has been in the employ of the Lake Shore as city passenger and ticket agent for ten years, assuming the position when Mr. Wilber vacated it to accept the higher position. His work there has been eminently satisfactory to the higher officials, and the reward of promotion is conceded to have been well placed."

We had the pleasure of meeting Bro. Byron on a recent visit to Chicago. He seems to be wearing his new honors very gracefully. The Chicago brothers all speak in the highest terms of Bro. Byron.

Harry S. Johnson, Nu Deuteron, '97, who was assistant switchboard man at the power house of the Niagara Falls Power Company, has been promoted and is now in charge of a shift at the transform room of the Pittsburg Reduction Company, acting for the Power Company.

John C. Graves, Kappa, '62, has been appointed superintendent of the Buffalo parks, at a salary of \$3,000 per year.

H. G. Sweet, Tau Deuteron, '01, did not return to college this year. He is located in Chicago at 3726 Ellis avenue.

Thomas F. Nichols, Eta, '92, after taking his A. B. at Bowdoin, pursued a course in Clark University, taking the degree of Ph. D. in 1895. He was assistant in mathematics at the University of Wisconsin in 1895-6. In 1896 he was appointed assistant professor of mathematics in Hamilton College, and is still located there.

J. H. Ecob, Psi, '69. From the *Outlook* we take the following: "The Rev. J. H. Ecob, D. D., of the First Congregational Church, in Denver, Colo., has resigned his pastorate. Like many others, members of his family have found the high altitude too trying, and he has decided to return to the east. During his brief ministry more than one hundred and fifty members have been added, and the church has resumed its former position in the city and denomination. Dr. Ecob is not only a champion of municipal righteousness and an earnest advocate of the federation of the churches, but one of the most remarkable preachers of the country—a real spiritual prophet. He ought not long to remain without a worthy position for the use of his really unique gifts."

Frank M. Marsh, Lambda, '98, was married to Miss Annie Frances Noyes of Franklin, N. H., September 14th. Miss Noyes graduated from the New England conservatory of music at Boston last June. They will reside at 51 Dana street, Cambridge, Mass.

Frederic Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90, has been taking a western tour through Canada to Portland, Tacoma and San Francisco. He writes October 1st from Los Angeles, but makes no mention as to when he will return east.

R. C. Bryant, Phi, '91, will soon sever his connection with the Floral avenue Presbyterian church of Binghamton, but where he will locate we are not advised.

Robert Van Iderstine, Rho Deuteron, '94, has recently taken a position in the law department of R. G. Dun & Co., of which Benj. Douglass, Jr., Phi, '71, is the senior proprietor.

Victor L. Mason, Chi Deuteron, '95, has been doing his country valiant service this summer in Secretary Alger's office. He and his wife were sorely bereaved in August by the death of their only son, which came as a sad and crushing blow. Little Victor was a sweet child and his home was a happy one, but now his chair is vacant. Time alone can assuage such grief, and to Bro. Mason and his wife we extend our deepest sympathy.

Frank Dexter Edgell, Mu Deuteron, '93, has entered his second year as professor of mathematics in Blair Hall, Blairstown, N. J.

H. W. Lane, Mu Deuteron, '92, is at present located in Fitchburg, Mass., where his address is care Y. M. C. A.

Chauncey Lobingier, Phi, '96, is studying law with the firm of Murphy and Hosack, in the Carnegie building, Pittsburg, Penn.

Paul D. Wright, Epsilon Deuteron, '76, is a member of the firm doing business as the Bay State Iron Works at Erie, Pa., manufacturers of engines, boilers and hoisting machinery.

C. J. McDonough, Delta, '96, has been appointed permanent leveller in the City Engineer's department of the Buffalo Public Works.

Geo. W. Hunter, Iota Deuteron, '95, has been appointed an instructor in the Park High School at Chicago. Bro. Hunter will teach Biology, a subject in which he has been doing post graduate work for the past two years at the Chicago University.

Archibald Johnston, Nu Deuteron, '89, has suffered bereavement in the death of his mother, which occurred on Friday night, Oct. 14, 1898.

Dr. E. C. Chamberlin, Phi, '93, has received appointment as assistant surgeon to the New York hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled, and still holds the place of visiting physician to the Northeastern Dispensary. His address is now 57 West 83rd street, New York.

Joseph H. Mason, Omicron Deuteron, '89, is studying medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York. His address is 361 Madison avenue.

T. W. Miller, Omicron Deuteron, '93, is teaching chemistry and mathematics in the High School at Dayton, Ohio.

Clark Fisher, Delta, '58. We clip the following from the New York Tribune of July 28th: "News has just reached here of the marriage in London, England, on July 20th, of Clark Fisher of this city and Mrs. Harriet White of Whitestone avenue, Flushing, Long Island. Among the guests were Miss L. A. Lock of Flushing, Miss Duncklee of Boston, and ex-Senator Henry Stafford Little of Monmouth county, N. J. Mr. Fisher is a wealthy manufacturer of anvils, and was at one time an engineer in the United States Navy. After a tour of the continent he will bring his bride to Trenton."

N. R. Webster, Eta, '81, has given up his commission business in Fitchburg, Mass., and taken a position with the Shepp Publishing Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., as general traveling agent for the western part of Massachusetts. His headquarters will be at Fitchburg.

Edward Y. Ware, Epsilon Deuteron, '91, is still in the employ of the Edison Electric Co., at Los Angeles, Cal.

Charles A. Luckenbach, Nu Deuteron, '86, is purchasing agent for the Los Angeles Electric Co. at Los Angeles, Cal.

M. H. Merchant, Zeta, '97, is at Columbia Medical School, New York.

Guy S. Ford, Sigma Deuteron, '95, has returned to the University of Wisconsin to pursue post graduate work, and will room with the boys at the house.

W. R. Stockbridge, Lambda, '88, formed a partnership with Mr. R. W. Cummings October 1st, and the firm name is Cummings and Stockbridge. They do an export business in New York city.

Rev. William L. Sawtelle, Iota Deuteron, '94, has become pastor of the Presbyterian church of Chittenango, N. Y., succeeding Rev. H. Grant Person, Iota Deuteron, '91, who has been called to Seneca Falls, N. Y. Bro. Sawtelle was one of six men out of a class of forty-three to receive a commencement appointment at Auburn Seminary last May.

Olcott O. Partridge, Iota Deuteron, '94, is practicing law in Boston in the office of H. Bolles, 601 Sears Building.

Rev. Lewis E. Lee, Iota Deuteron, '94, held a successful series of Sunday evening services during the summer as assistant pastor of the Second Presbyterian church of Cincinnati, Ohio.

John A. Sampson, Iota Deuteron, '95, spent the month of July as assistant in the Pathological laboratory at the Boston City Hospital.

George W. Hunter, Jr., Iota Deuteron, '95, was an assistant at the United States Marine Biological laboratory at Wood's Holl during the summer.

Henry R. Russell, Mu Deuteron, '96, took a bicycle trip through Nova Scotia during July and August.

Bertrand A. Smalley, Omicron Deuteron, '94, has an article on "The College Base Ball Season of 1898" in the August number of *The College Athlete*.

Edward Bartow, Iota Deuteron, '92, who is assistant professor of chemistry at the University of Kansas, attended the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in Boston last summer.

C. Park Pressey, Iota Deuteron, '93, has been for three years manager of the Winchell Teachers' Agency, at 50 Bromfield street, Boston.

Edmonds Putney, Iota Deuteron, '96, has been admitted to the New York bar.

Ralph W. Dunbar, Iota Deuteron, '98, enters the Harvard Law School this fall.

Charles F. Deacon, Zeta, '96; E. S. Parker, Zeta, '96, and Edward W. Shead, Zeta, '97, are pursuing graduate courses at Harvard.

Robert S. Emerson, Zeta, '97, is traveling for the National India Rubber Company, of which his father is one of the officers.

Leslie F. Potter, Xi, '93, has resigned from St. Matthias church, Omaha, and gone to Kirksville, Mo.

E. W. Jewell, Xi, '88, was chosen one of the clerical deputies from the diocese of Marquette, Mich., to the general convention of the Episcopal Church, held in Washington in October.

Rev. W. R. McKim, of Hartington, Neb., became so seriously ill last June that his physicians ordered him to his home in Norfolk, Neb., for complete rest, and to keep away from books, etc., for two months. In a letter to the editor he says, "My good people voted me the vacation, with salary just the same, and for the first time in nearly eight years I took a vacation." Such a story of hard and faithful work needs no comment, but in the midst of it all, and in the isolation from Theta Delt, whom he seldom meets, his love for the fraternity seems to grow stronger and he is full of genuine Theta Delt enthusiasm.

Dr. O. H. Marion, Omicron Deuteron '73, medical director of the First Brigade, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, is acting surgeon of the Sixth Regiment.

Henry W. Thurston, Omicron Deuteron, '86, of the Hyde Park High School, Chicago, has been appointed lecturer in Sociology for the summer quarter in the University of Chicago.

W. P. Kelly, Omicron Deuteron, '86, is superintendent of schools at Hudson, Mass.

Warren F. Gregory, Omicron Deuteron, '88, was on the 6th of June made general manager of the entire publishing interests of Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Gonzalo de Quesada, Pi Deuteron, '88. Since writing the article on Bro. Quesada we have learned that he has been elected Representative to the Cuban Assembly from the province of Puerto Principe. He declines the honor, feeling that he can serve his country better where he now is. If the brothers will watch the public press closely they will discover the fact that nothing is distinctly Cuban in which Bro. Quesada does not have some part.

Henry E. Wilkinson, Gamma Deuteron, '98, goes to the University of Texas, at Austin, to take up the study of law.

John S. Larwill, Zeta, '61, has for a long time been lost sight of. We have just heard of him through Mrs. Ella S. Reily, wife of our lamented brother, Tom S. Reily. Mrs. Reily is a cousin of Bro. Larwill. He resides at 93 East Berry street, Fort Wayne, Ind., and is not engaged in any business. He is living a quiet and retired life, but is still loyal to Theta Delta Chi.

George Pratt, Tau Deuteron, '98, has gone to South America to take a flattering position on the Engineering Corps of a large mining company.

Frank Van Tuyl, Gamma Deuteron, '95, who has been in Chicago the past winter, has been appointed chief electrician for the new Ann Arbor railway which runs into Detroit. His headquarters are at Ypsilanti.

Charles Gray, Gamma Deuteron, '95, who since graduation has taught English in the University of Michigan while completing his work for the master's degree, has been chosen professor of English in Oberlin College, where he began his work with the opening of the fall term. Bro. Gray is one of the ablest and most influential sons of Gamma Deuteron, and has been a tower of strength to them during the years he spent in Ann Arbor. The boys will miss him and his good work for the charge.

Frank Briscoe, Gamma Deuteron, '95, who went abroad about three years ago to study harmony and music, has recently achieved a most enviable position among the better known students of music in Paris, six of his songs having been accepted for publication by the largest publishing company in the world, at Milan. He has also opened a studio and has a large number of pupils. He has been so successful that he has decided to locate permanently in Paris. We congratulate Bro. Briscoe upon his achievement of success but regret that we are to be deprived of his presence in this country.

C. Wilson Baker, Theta, '96, who finished his theological course at Kenyon last June, is in charge of the Episcopal Church at Conneaut, Ohio. Bro. Baker won the Hebrew prize at graduation, and was ordained deacon.

Frank L. Connard, Beta, '93, served for six months as chief machinist on board the U. S. S. "Supply." He was discharged October 15th, when the ship went out of commission and is now foreman of his father's shop in Reading.

George T. McGee, Gamma Deuteron, '92, who has been chief engineer of one of the Anaconda company's mines of Butte, Mon., and recently in Vancouver, N. B., has gone to western Australia to accept a similar position in the Kalgeoria mines.

Andrew J. Gilmour, Epsilon Deuteron, '95, is in his last year at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York.

Lawrence T. Cole, Gamma Deuteron, '92: "A new issue in the Columbia University contributions to Philosophy, Psychology and Education," published by the Macmillan Co., is announced. The volume is entitled "The Basis of early Christian Theism," by Lawrence T. Cole, Ph. D. Dr. Cole's book is said to be an important and interesting contribution to the history of philosophy during the early centuries of the Christian era, a period that it has been customary to pass over in silence or with scant notice and sympathy."—New York Times,

H. E. Crampton, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '93: An article by Bro. Crampton, entitled "The Ascidian Half-Embryo" appeared in the Annals of the New York Academy of Sciences, X, 50-57.

W. N. Colton, Xi, '97, is doing Post-Graduate work in the School of Political Science, Columbia University. He resides at 417 E. 13th street.

J. B. Covert, Xi, '98, is in his first year at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York city. His address is 161 West 64th street.

Allan Scott, Pi Deuteron, '98, and A. B. DeYoung, Rho Deuteron, '98, have entered the Columbia University Law School.

Charles E. Morrison, Pi Deuteron, '97, has entered the Sophomore class in the Civil Engineering course, School of Applied Science, Columbia University. His address is 159 West 93rd street.

Walter W. Lee, Pi Deuteron, '93, has removed from Mt. Vernon to New York city. His home address is No. 200 West 111th street, New York city.

John W. Remer, Pi Deuteron, '94, has removed to 143 West 122nd street, New York city.

Harry Calhoun, Pi Deuteron, '99, is attending the New York Law School.

Wm. C. Uhlig, Rho Deuteron, '96, is in the Chemical Laboratory of the H. W. Johns Mfg. Co. He resides at 80 Charles street, New York city.

J. W. Anderson, Iota Deuteron, '93, is in his second year at the Columbia Law School. His address is 564 Henry street, Brooklyn.

Sylvester C. Deming, Iota Deuteron, '96, is in his third year at the Columbia Law School. His address is 843 West End avenue, New York city.

Ralph Lyman Burbank, Kappa, '98, is with the State Board of Health, Room 502 State House, Boston, Mass.

Robert S. Woodworth, Mu Deuteron, '91, has been appointed Fellow in Psychology at Columbia University, 1898-1899.

Ralph B. Putnam, Mu Deuteron, '94. His address is 237 West 54th street, New York.

Irving A. Heikes, Nu Deuteron, '85, is an instructor in the Mixed High School, Melrose, Bor. Bronx, New York city.

George W. Harris, Nu Deuteron, '89, is located at Room 50, 92 Liberty street, New York city.

Frederick L. Luqueer, Pi Deuteron, '89, is principal of Public School No. 22, Brooklyn, N. Y. A treatise of his entitled "Hegel as Educator" appeared as No. 1, Vol. 2, of the Columbia University Contributions to Philosophy, Psychology and Education.

S. S. Wallace, Sigma, '90, has removed to No. 315 Lenox avenue, New York city.

John Swift Holbrook, Rho Deuteron, '00, sailed for Europe in October. He will pursue his studies in landscape gardening at Paris.

Henry A. L. Sand, Iota, '95, is residing at Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

F. H. Thompson, Jr., Iota, '98, has entered the Harvard Medical School.

George Burton Hawley, Theta Deuteron, '92, is at West Arlington, New Jersey.

F. C. McLoughlin, Iota, '93, is rooming at the Charge House, No. 2, Convent Avenue, New York city.

W. P. Millspaugh, Iota Deuteron, '95, is in his third year at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York. His address is 447 West 57th street.

Marcus H. Merchant, Zeta '97, is in his second year at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York. His address is 139 W. 61st street, New York city.

J. D. Wilson, Jr., Rho Deuteron, '98; Percy W. Simpson, Beta, '98; Nelson M. Ayers, Epsilon Deuteron, '98, and James Hess, Jr., Epsilon Deuteron, '98, have entered the New York Law School.

CRAIGHEAD—CHAMBERLAIN.

J. Ray Craighead, Iota Deuteron, '95, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and Miss Daisy Chamberlain, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Chamberlain of Second avenue, Lansingburg, N. Y., were married at the home of the bride's parents on August 4th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles H. Wilbor of the First Presbyterian church, and was witnessed by the immediate relatives only. Mr. and Mrs. Craighead spent the month of August in an extended wedding trip, and in September Bro. Craighead returned to begin his fourth year as assistant principal of Lansingburg Academy.

Editorial.

THE editor hardly need apologize for the delay in the appearance of the September SHIELD, as it is due to the fact that the summer was entirely devoted to work on the Memorial Volume. This was practically completed September 1st, and then we felt the need of a long vacation, which brings us back to the work of making up this number, October 15th. The history itself embodies between two and three hundred pages and is the most exhaustive history of the fraternity ever written. In addition to this history the volume contains a full account of the banquet with all the speeches and orations in full text. The book is embellished by two steel plate pictures kindly donated by Louis Dreka, the fraternity printer, and sixty-four elegant half-tone plates. The plates consist of the group pictures of all the charges,—with the exception of a few which are always too late, pictures of the charge houses, and portraits of many prominent members of the fraternity living and dead. More would have appeared if photographs could have been secured.

We believe it is a book which will appeal to the heart of every brother, and it is more than likely that many who are quietly resting under the assurance that a copy can be secured at any time, will find themselves mistaken. The edition is very limited and it would be a wise thing for the charges to subscribe now, as well as individual brothers who desire a copy. The book will be finished and delivered to those who have already paid for it very soon after this number of the SHIELD appears. Those who have subscribed without paying should remit now. The price is five dollars per copy. Send in your subscriptions before it is too late.

THE editor has spent all his powder on the biographical part of this number and does not feel equal to the task of attempting to discuss any of the current topics for this issue. There

is sufficient good matter presented to occupy the usual attention, and as we do not see a large amount of matter for the December number it seems wise to leave something good for use then. We therefore omit the Exchange Notes and Editorial Comments. The December issue will follow closely upon the present number and be issued in December before the holiday recess, so that it may be read before the convention meets. We had hoped to make some definite announcement in this number as to the time and place of holding it, but up to this time neither has been absolutely fixed. The date will probably be in January somewhere about the middle of the month, and we certainly hope the place will be Washington. Boston and New York have had their day, and it is well to circle around a little. No more attractive place could be found than Washington, especially at the present time. It has been forty-four years since a convention was held there. There is no place in the country which could offer more attractions, and it will be likely to draw more graduate brothers than any other place. The editor has received a number of letters from graduates who have not been in the habit of attending, expressing a hope that it will be held there, and if so, they say they will attend. We have strongly advocated this departure from the regular custom, believing that it is no more than fair to get out of the rut in which we have traveled so many years. If the experiment is tried and proves a success then the sentiment will be universal to keep up the improvement. If not we will go back to the old plan without a word of objection.

WE ARE pleased to announce the marriage of our esteemed contemporary, Mr. Jesse Grant Roe, editor of the *Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly*, to Miss Katherine Estelle Goodnough, of New York City, July 22, 1898. Mr. Roe is a graduate of Lafayette College and when we met him at the last commencement in June he impressed us with the opinion that commencement was not quite good enough for him. Now we comprehend the situation. The college boys attract us some of the time, our fraternity associates attract us much of the time,

but those dear girls absorb us all the time. May your shadow never grow less, "General" Roe, and may your home attractions always be Goodnough to keep you out of mischief.

Theta Delta Chi felicitates you upon your good fortune and the editor extends the hand of hearty greeting to the charming belle who was Goodnough to be a Roe.

THE brief account of the Buffalo banquet which appears in this issue is a little old, but it was received just too late to be inserted in the June number. There is quite a following of Theta Delta Chi in that city and of sufficient caliber to maintain a flourishing graduate association. Present appearances would indicate that there was a fair prospect for growth in the future. There are some very active and loyal men there of long standing whose names are well known—but there is one thing we can say for Buffalo men, which will not apply in any other quarter. There are only four out of the forty Theta Deltas in Buffalo who subscribe to the SHIELD. It is a cold town for the fraternity periodical.

WE regretted very much that we were obliged to decline a very kind invitation to summer in the Adirondacks, on account of the task of compiling and publishing the Memorial Volume which kept us busy until September. Quite a coterie of Theta Deltas were there, all located on upper Saranac lake. Bro. Sterrett and two of his Theta Delta sons were at Rustic Lodge. Willis S. Paine was at "The Wawbeek." Robert and Benj. Douglass, Jr., were at the Saranac club house of which they were the founders. Attorney General Griggs spent a few days there also.

WE desire to acknowledge with grateful thanks kind assistance rendered in securing matter for the present number by Bro. Robert H Conlyn, of Carlisle, and Tom E. Rogers, of Washington, who, with much inconvenience to themselves, promptly left their business to secure information which otherwise could not have been obtained. Unfortunately the editor

cannot travel all over the United States to glean facts. Sometimes he has called upon brothers for assistance and they have not even had the courtesy to respond, to say nothing of making any effort to help us out. We have been obliged to give up many contemplated articles simply on account of our inability to secure facts. Indeed, we have written dozens of letters in connection with the memorial history, asking for corroborative information, with not a word of reply in return. As a result we do the best we can and are likely blamed because we could not do better—but such is life. We truly appreciate the good brothers who are so prompt to render assistance, and there are a goodly number of them. There might be more.

WE ARE rejoiced at the receipt of good reports from several of the charges. The Psi charge seems to have taken a new lease of life. Four good men have been initiated already this fall. The Sigma Deuteron is doing good work. One of the graduates writes, "We have the best crowd in college this fall and can get anything we want." The predictions made by the editor when he was endeavoring to win votes for the establishment of the charge are being fulfilled much sooner than our fondest anticipation dared hope for. Faithful work all along the line means continued prosperity for Theta Delta Chi. Her career for the past ten years has been steadily upward and onward. As we look over the work nothing but commendation suggests itself to our mind. Let the good work go on steadily, slowly and surely. Just at the moment there do not seem to be any new fields looming up, so the work of the hour is the improvement of the excellent charges we already have, and no better work could be undertaken. Raise the standard higher and work to it faithfully and without ceasing.

WE ARE in receipt of a very pleasant letter from Mr. Charles W. Smiley, of Psi Upsilon, to whom reference was made in the last number as being the pioneer catalogue publisher. He quite agrees with the position taken by the SHIELD. He says the day is not far distant when separate illustrated biograph-

ical works will be issued by fraternities. Catalogues need be little except lists of names and should come out oftener, giving correct post-office addresses and careful geographical lists. These catalogues serve simply as directories and should be issued every few years. Our last one was put out in 1895, but there is sad need of another. Probably fifty per cent of the addresses have been changed since it appeared.

THE SHIELD is credibly informed that Miss Helen Hay, the accomplished daughter of Secretary John Hay, has prepared a volume of poems which will soon be published by Herbert S. Stone & Co. We are prepared to surmise that they will be well worth reading and satisfy the longings of poetic readers. We are glad to know that Bro. Hay's wonderful poetic genius has been perpetuated, and congratulate Miss Hay, not prematurely, but first of all.

THE Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron charges are to be congratulated upon the attainment of a charge house. The facts appear in the letter of the Rho Deuteron editor. It is better always to make haste slowly, but Theta Delta Chi is getting there with a solidity which argues well for the future. It will not be many years before all the charges will be comfortably housed except in those institutions whose surroundings rather preclude the custom on account of local conditions.

THE December number of the SHIELD will contain the life of Fitz James O'Brien, and the article on the theatrical profession will be completed with an account of those who are at present representing the fraternity on the stage.

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.

We returned this fall with only thirteen men, the lowest mark, numerically that the Beta charge has reached in many years. Our graduating class of eight men left a large vacancy which is now, however, well filled. By push, exertion and careful consideration we have secured eight men, all of whom we feel confident are worthy to wear the shield. The new initiates are, from the sophomore class, William H. Baker, Philadelphia, Pa.; from the freshman class, James Richmond, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; E. W. Stearns, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Wallace Foote, Chicago, Ill.; Harold C. Jones, Chicago, Ill.; William Hearn, Wheeling, W. Va.; William K. Eckert, Reading, Pa., and Philip B. Fitzpatrick, Troy, N. Y. We have pledged T. Bronti Everman of Washington, D. C.

Our success is the more gratifying when we consider that in spite of the strong opposition of all the fraternities we did not lose a man whom we elected. We have been particularly fortunate this fall in receiving many visits from graduates of our own and other charges. Among the number were Bros. Tobey, '97; Simpson, '98; Reynolds, '98; Hoyt, '81; Simmons, '79, of Beta, and Knight, of Zeta, McCall of Nu Deuteron, and Hackett, of Gamma Deuteron.

Brother Hackett's visit was a most enjoyable one. We gave a box party to see him play in a "School for Scandal," and afterwards had a little informal reception at the house.

Some additional college honors have come to Beta in the last month. Brother Smith is manager of the base ball team. Brothers Hoyt, Merrill, Stearns, Fitzpatrick, Everman and Baker are on the musical clubs. Brother Hoyt continues to take the leading part in the masque, and, is stunt man on the glee club. Brothers Walter and Morrison are contesting for places on the foot ball team, and Brother Grimshaw is regular varsity end. Brother Austin has been elected captain of the class base ball team.

Cornell has just established a medical college which is richly endowed, and will in time rival those of Pennsylvania and Columbia. The president has appointed as temporary head of the department, Doctor Luzerne Coville, Beta, '84. We have thus four representatives in the University faculty.

During the summer vacation, Professor Duncan Campbell Lee, actuated by that patriotism and sense of duty which has characterized his whole life, joined the 203rd regiment of New York Volunteers. As a simple private, Brother Lee labored with the same zeal and untiring energy that he has shown in the professor's chair. His merit was recognized and he was promoted, first to sergeant, and then to second lieutenant. During his stay at Camp Black and later at Camp Meade, he did much to better the condition of his men. He secured the health of his company by better sanitary regulations; he conducted prayer-meetings; he founded a circulating library to relieve the monotony of the camp. At the same time he was untiring in the performance of his duty and deported himself in every way as a model officer. Such was his popularity among the soldiers that when he was finally discharged about the middle of October he was accompanied to the station by his entire company and given an ovation which testified to the esteem in which he was held by his comrades.

On Monday, October 24th, the Beta charge gave a banquet in honor of Professor Lee's return. There were present, besides the Beta undergraduates, Professors Lee, Huffcut and Bullock, and Dr. Coville. After the usual round of speeches the toastmaster, Professor Huffcut, arose and in his inimitable way referred to the well-known affinity between Mars and Venus and informed the charge of Brother Lee's engagement to Miss Elizabeth Williams of Ithaca, at the same time presenting him, on behalf of the charge with a large bunch of American Beauty roses. Brother Lee responded in a short speech making a happy allusion to the victory which had at last crowned his military career and congratulated the charge on the high standard which it had attained and the bright prospect for the future.

BENNETT NOLAN.

GAMMA DEUTERON. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

Gamma Deuteron begins another year with particularly bright prospects before her. Thirteen brothers are back and the majority of them were here a week before college opened, all with their fraternity enthusiasm at a high pitch.

The rushing season is now practically finished, and in spite of a weak incoming class we have secured five new men, every one of whom is worthy in every way to wear the shield of Theta Delta Chi.

Our success in rushing is rather offset by the loss of B. W. Wilkinson who graduated last year, and of Bros. Nash, '01, and Llewellyn, '99, who were prevented from returning by illness. However we expect to have Bro. Llewellyn with us next year. Bro. Green, '99, will not enter college until the second semester.

A lion's share of honors has fallen to the lot of Gamma Deuteron. Bro. Savage, '98, E., has returned to college for graduate work and has accepted a position upon the engineering faculty. Bro. Sutphen was recently elected leader of the glee club, while Bro. Wehrle, '99, M., is one of the veterans of the mandolin and banjo clubs. Of the sophomore class, Bro. Lancashire holds the chairmanship of his class cane committee. Bro. Talcott is the foremost candidate for quarter on the varsity, and Bro. Stevens takes Bro. Nash's place as managing editor of the *Oracle*, the sophomore publication.

A custom inaugurated last year, to the effect that each graduating class make a gift of some sort to the charge, bore its first fruits this year and we are indebted to the brothers of '98 for some handsome window and wall seats in the smoking-room. The charge house, also, has been partially refurnished. Some of the graduates have dropped in and made us short but very enjoyable visits, notably Bros. Ned Warner, Laurie Cole, Rich, Hearn, Frank and Horace Van Tuyl, and Ralph Collamore.

Our annual swing will take place Friday evening, October 28th. The alumni game comes on the 29th, and we expect a large number of our alumni back, hoping also that every Theta Delt of any charge who is within coming distance will be with us upon that joyous occasion.

C. R. MOREY, '99.

ZETA.

BROWN UNIVERSITY.

Zeta's charge editor has the pleasant duty of writing a letter of prosperity. College opened on the 21st of September with the largest Freshman class in the history of old Brown. Zeta had eleven brothers back for another year, and we at once set to work "rushing." We initiated four young men last Friday night, and beg to introduce them. They are Everett C. Potter and Ernest Baker, of Auburn, R. I.; Charles Fish, of Central Falls and Ray Hood, of Pawtucket, R. I. We have two more pledged, and will take them in soon.

But the chief topic of interest is the new rooms into which we moved the first of this month. Zeta's rooms in the past few years have been rather unsatisfactory to ourselves and the alumni; and last spring we appointed an alumni committee to look up a new place for us. They worked very faithfully and through the co-operation of Brother Geo. H. Webb, and other brothers, members of the Providence Board of Trade, we are now occupying finely appointed rooms in the Board of Trade building, directly in the center of the city. The building is on Market Square, at the foot of College Hill, two minutes walk from the college campus, and faces upon the principal business thoroughfare of the city, Westminster street. The rooms are three in number, one a reception parlor, the second a smoking room and general "hang-out," and the

third the lodge room. The furnishings are almost entirely new, so, at present, we are "spick and span" clean. They are so conveniently situated in the business section that many of the alumni here in the city drop in frequently, and the active members spend most of their time in them. We opened the new apartments with a spread to the alumni, which they greatly enjoyed. Last Friday we were happily surprised with a gift of a fine piano from Bro. Wm. D. Martin, Zeta '62. Brother Martin is one of the best known of our alumni, and takes a very active interest in our affairs. His gift was heartily appreciated.

Brown has a great foot-ball team this year, and this fact is partly due to the fact that Bro. Chase, '99, plays left end. He occupied the position last year, and still holds it this fall though he had to compete with half-a-dozen other good players. The Hull brothers and Bro. Lyons are still on the track team. Bro. Potter, one of our new men, plays end on the Freshman team, while Bro. Baker, another Freshman, is on the Mandolin Club.

Bro. Burt Brown, ex-1900, entered Tufts this fall, and will affiliate with Kappa charge.

Bro's Eiswald and Dubois were officers in the Third Division U. S. Naval Reserves. They were stationed on the U. S. S. Constellation, where Bro. Eiswald was Executive-officer of the ship.

A few days after the college opened we had a very enjoyable visit from Brothers Bardwell and Eggleston, both graduates of the University of Minnesota. They were on their way to New York, and stopped off to see us for a few hours. We will be very happy to have any of the brothers who may come to Providence step in at our rooms, where we will endeavor to give them a pleasant reception.

CHARLES A. HULL.

ETA.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

Eta is not dead, but, like human beings, she is not infallible; and has made a serious mistake in the selection of her charge editor, who has acquired that abominable habit of procrastination. But, as the old saying is: "there is no use crying over spilled milk." Please be patient while I endeavor to relate to you some of the happenings at Bowdoin since last I wrote.

The Freshman class this year numbered about sixty members; not a very large number to be sure, as compared with our sister colleges, but we aim rather at quality than quantity. Consequently the poor, unsuspecting mortals generally run up against some pretty serious obstacles when they are brought face to face with her entrance examinations. When we behold so many good men thrown down before our eyes, we

cannot help looking back and wondering how in the name of common sense we ever passed the trying ordeal. But I am wandering slightly from my subject. Out of this class of "babes and sucklings" we have as yet selected but seven men for future brothers. They are Hamlet, Giles, Gibson, Merrill, McCann, Rodick, and Carter; all of whom come to us highly recommended, and who will, without doubt, make loyal brothers.

The prospects for our foot-ball team this year are rather brighter than they were last year at this time. The first of the season the team was coached by Bro. MacAndrew, of Omicron Deuteron; a man who, while he was with us, put much life into the team, and taught some of the men that there was still a good deal about foot-ball for them to learn. We have with us now, Dr. Richards, Yale '95, who is working hard to give Bowdoin a winning team this year. That his endeavors have not been in vain was evidenced by yesterday's game, when we defeated the Campello A. A., of Brockton, by a score of 28 to 0.

Eta will be represented this year on the team by Bro. Stockbridge, '99, who has played at tackle for two successive years. Bro. Cleaves, '99, will also make a start for a place upon the Varsity. Giles, '02, who is wearing the black, white and blue button, would surely find a place behind the line but for his lack of "beef." Bro. Merrill, '00, who played half-back last year, is laid up this season with a lame back. But for that he would surely make the team this year.

In literary honors we have not been lacking since last you heard from us, for at Commencement, Bro. Swan, '98, was awarded first prize for excellence in extemporaneous English composition. Bro. Palmer, '00, who, Freshman year, carried off the French prize, also walked off with the Seward Greek prize in his Sophomore year. Bro. Smith, '01, not to be out done, and bound that the honor should still remain with Eta, easily won the French prize last year, which Bro. Palmer had won the previous year. Bro. Smith, '99, represents Eta upon the "Deutscher Verein," which is composed of the fourteen seniors who have sustained the highest rank in German during their Sophomore and Junior years.

Not exactly a literary honor was that which Bro. Greenlaw, '99, had thrust upon him last year, but still being the greatest which one can receive during his college course, it must by no means be overlooked. The honor of which I speak was that of being presented with the wooden spoon at the Ivy Day exercises last spring, in token of the fact that his classmates considered him the most popular man in '99.

This term we have enjoyed visits from quite a number of the brothers both from our own college and also from those of sister colleges. Among those who have called upon us are Bro's Boker, who entered in '89; Hersey, '92; Chapman, '94; Morse, '97; Spear, '98; all of Eta. Spofford, '93, of Pi Deuteron; MacAndrew, '98, Omicron Deuteron; and Emerson, '97, of Zeta.

But the heap of written sheets before me, warns me that I must have some consideration for my readers, consequently, much against my will, I must bring this interesting epistle to a close, giving you fair warning that we shall meet again.

With Eta's best wishes to all her sister charges, I am yours in the bonds of Theta Delta Chi.

H. A. SHOREY, JR.

IOTA.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

With best good wishes to all her sister charges Iota enters upon another college year full of strength and promise of a prosperous and happy year.

While it may seem rather behind the times I would like to mention in passing the grand base ball match held on Holmes' Field, Cambridge, last June, between nines representing Kappa and Iota. A happy memory of the afternoon's fun still clings in my mind. The game was very even and exciting until the men from Tufts found our pitcher one inning for a few timely hits and thereby gained a winning lead. The final score stood 6 to 3 in Kappa's favor. These interchange games are certainly very good sport for those who participate in them and they also broaden the acquaintance and thereby the feeling of good fellowship between the contesting charges. For this reason I certainly trust that a game between Kappa and Iota may become an annual fixture.

Naturally the athletic interest at present is centered around the football team and many are the speculations and conjectures as to the outcome of the U. of Penn. and Yale games. In this regard I must decline to make any prophecy, but simply say that Harvard hopes for the best. The number of men who will go to New Haven to see the Yale game will be very large, especially as owing to the late misunderstanding between the two universities this year's game will be the first out of town Yale game which the present undergraduates as such have had an opportunity to see.

Although a university Harvard is not without class spirit, as was shown by the recent game of foot-ball between ninety-nine and nineteen hundred. The enthusiasm of the generally considered grave seniors after their victory of five points to nothing was quite boisterous and would have been an eye-opener to a harper on Harvard indifference. As the freshmen have beaten the sophomores, the next class game will be for the college championship, which will be contested for by the seniors and freshmen. I must not fail to mention the good work of Bro. J. T. Harrington, '99, at full back on the winning '99 team.

The senior class is very shortly to elect its class day officers. Bro. J. A. H. Keith, '99, of debating reputation, was one of the committee of five which arranged the details for the election, which will be by the

Australian ballot system, the polls being open all day. This system, instead of the ordinary mass meeting method, was tried for the first time last year and met with marked success.

I take this opportunity of introducing R. Woods, 1900, to the members of Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

FRED B. TAYLOR.

IOTA DEUTERON. WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

"The former things are passed away, behold all things are become new."

The opening of the college year of eighteen hundred and ninety-eight finds Iota Deuteron installed in her new house, which for comfort, beauty and elegance is surpassed by few if any. Most of the fellows were back early "fixing things up," and now we are ready to give a most royal welcome and good time to any pilgrim Theta Delt who may chance to wander in our domain.

The year has opened auspiciously. We are as usual well represented in foot-ball, having in all five men on the squad. Bro. DeCamp is a fixture at right tackle. Bros. Dolph, Kellogg, Beattie and Parker are making strong bids for the positions of full-back, quarter, left-half and left tackle respectively.

Williams' prospects this year are brighter than for several years, and under the able coaching of Hine and Hazen of Yale the team is rapidly getting into shape.

In musical lines we have also a good representation. Bro. Taylor, '99, is accompanist for the glee club and Bro. Parker, 1902, has just made the same. Bro. Dunbar, 1900, is in the mandolin club.

The "Songs of Williams" made their appearance a few days ago and Bro. Taylor is receiving congratulations from all sides for his meritorious work, which certainly shows careful and painstaking effort.

In other phases of college activity we have a good showing. Bro. Huntington, 1900, is vice-president of his class; Bro. Dunbar is an editor of the "Lit.;" Bro. Gibbs, 1900, is on the "Gul" board; and Bro. Taylor, '99, is a member of the Honor System committee and of Gargoyle, our senior society.

Bros. Laurance A. Hawkins, '97, and Ralph W. Dunbar, '98, were back with us for a few days at the opening of the the term. Bro. Hawkins is a senior in M. I. T. Bro. Dunbar has just entered Harvard law school. Bro. "Bill" Williams, '97, is professor of chemistry in Colgate Academy. Bro. Charles H. Davis, '98, is a student at Hartford Theological Seminary.

Aside from the graduation of '98 we have lost two men. Bro. Doolittle, 1900, has entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City, and Bro. Knight, 1901, is engaged in business in Boston.

Bro. P. M. Goodrich, '94, represented Iota Deuteron in the war. He is a corporal in the Fourteenth U. S. Infantry, now stationed at Manila and which was engaged in the attack on that city. He enlisted from Honolulu, where he was connected with the university.

In closing we would again give a most cordial invitation to every loyal Theta Delt from abroad to come and see us when in Williamstown.

JAMES W. BOYD.

KAPPA.

TUFTS COLLEGE.

At this season of the year Kappa is at work, and very profitably, as may be seen by the list of new brothers which I take great pleasure in introducing, to the Theta Delta Chi world, as men worthy to wear the shield. Allow me to present Bro. A. N. Boutelle, '01, of Hinsdale, N. H.; Bro. Dana Clark Bailey, '02, of Cumberland Mills, Me.; Bro. Clair Lincoln Baker, '02, of Wollaston, Mass.; Bro. Charles Pearson Anthony, '02, of Tufts College, Mass.; Bro. Richard Bradford Coolidge, '02, of Woodfords, Me.; Bro. Ray Burton Manbert, '02, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Bro. Charles Ernest Moors, '02, of Marlboro, N. H.; Bro. George Edward Spring, '02, of Holliston, Mass. Besides these we have one man pledged, who will be initiated in the near future.

The rushing season lasted but a few days, thanks to the considerate freshmen who knew what they wanted to do without its having to be forced upon them. One thing that materially aided us was our graduate support, pointing out good men to us, and vice versa. It often lies within a graduate's power to aid us in this manner; we wish they would do it even more than they do.

A short time ago the all-important senior elections took place. Kappa found when it was all over and the spoils examined, that Bro. Kent would deliver the chapel oration on class day, '99; Bros. Marble and Rich would serve on the class day committee, Bro. Marble as chairman; Bro. Litchfield would lend his services to the cap and gown committee.

The freshman class at its first election of officers had the good sense to select one well able to keep the class in good shape at its meetings, by electing Bro. Moors to the presidency.

Bro. Knowlton, '99, is manager of the football team this year, on which Bro. Kempton, '00, is playing full-back; Bro. Butler, '01, tackle, and Bros. Foster, '01, Turner, '01, are both at work for ends.

Kappa has a few men other than class officers and athletes, for there is Bro. Kent, who has won the honor of being editor of the Tuftonian; Bros. Clark, '01, Humes, '01, will serve on the Tufts Weekly. Bro. Boutelle, '01, as assistant manager of the Glee club, will see that Kappa's aspirants attend the rehearsals. Kappa is very sure to have five men on the club, including Bro. Foster, '01, who will shine as reader; Bro. Berry, '01, will

play on the Mandolin club; Bro. Anthony, '02, as organist, gives the Glee club a chance to practice each morning at chapel service.

Since college opened we have had a few men from some of the distant charges visit us. Bro. J. N. Pike, of Tau Deuteron, now studying at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, we have seen several times. Bro. Rionda, of Rho Deuteron, made us a flying visit.

Extending to brothers of all charges a cordial invitation to make Kappa a visit when in this vicinity, I am, for the charge,

J. OTIS BURRAGE.

LAMBDA.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

College has been in full swing for a month now—a month full of the usual excitement of rushing and selecting men worthy to become good Theta Deltas. We have had our usual good success, having initiated seven excellent men, who have the making of splendid fraternity men. Permit me to introduce, through the medium of the SHIELD, our new brothers:

Clifford G. Allen, Bucksport, Me.; J. Arthur Baker, Buzzard's Bay; George L. Bradley, Bucksport, Me.; Webster A. Chandler, Pendleton, Oregon; Hiram W. Hook, Danvers, Mass.; Fred P. Webber, Wakefield, Mass.; George P. Wilder, Malden, Mass.

Some of our initiates have already distinguished themselves in the recent base ball game and cane rush, between the sophomores and the incoming class. The freshmen won in both events, and their victories were due in a large measure to a Theta Delt battery, and Theta Delt football players in the cane rush. Brothers Sheldon and Davies were referee and umpire.

Our annual initiation banquet will be held at the Parker House next Friday night, when some of our distinguished alumni will address the undergraduates and point out the path of peace to our younger brethren. Brother Fall, '83, will be toastmaster, and that fact promises an unlimited amount of fun for the fellows.

We regret to say that Bro. Spencer, '92, has just lost his father, who died suddenly a few days ago. Bro. Spencer is making a fine reputation around Boston as a public speaker, and was down on our toast list for a speech at the banquet. He has our sincere sympathy in his affliction.

The College Dramatic club gave one of Howells' plays last Friday night, in which Brothers Sheldon, Currier, Wheeler, Brooks and Davies participated. It was a splendid success and was hugely appreciated by the large audience present.

Quite a number of our recent alumni have gone the way of all flesh, during the past summer, and taken unto themselves wives. Brothers Gifford, Robbins and Morrill, and there are others in contemplation.

Several of last year's graduates from Lambda are teaching school in the vicinity of Boston. Bro. Wilkins, who is at Franklin, is associated with two Theta Deltas representing two other colleges, and assures us that our fraternity is more than ever the apple of his eye.

We are forming an ice polo team in the charge, and expect to give an excellent account of ourselves this winter.

Our sister fraternity, Alpha Phi, is holding a convention in the city during the present week. A general invitation has been issued to the charge to be present at a reception given in honor of the delegates on next Thursday night.

All the brothers here in college read the SHIELD with increasing interest, and join with me in wishing it the highest success and long life to its editor.

JAMES DAVIES.

MU DEUTERON. AMHERST COLLEGE.

Mu Deuteron again sends greetings with prospects of a bright and prosperous year. College has now a good start and things are beginning to run in their old grooves. Of course we feel the loss of the '98 delegation. Most of them have gone on to other schools. Among such are Bros. Fosdick and Hitchcock, who are attending the Harvard law school, and Bros. Rice, Walker and Ward, whose aspirations have led them to enter Harvard medical.

To fill the vacancy caused by the departure of the '98 men it has been our aim to get in a good enthusiastic freshman delegation. The rushing season this fall has been a hot one. When one realizes that there are eleven fraternities here in a college of from 400 to 450, one can imagine the sharpness of the fight for new men. We are pleased, however, to announce that in this struggle we have stood our own and can introduce seven loyal Theta Deltas. They are Bros. Anderson, Barber, Baldwin, Bryant, Jackson, Simon and Waters. Bro. Anderson has made the mandolin club, Bro. Simon is making a fine showing in the competition for the "Student," and Bro. Waters has brought high honor to the fraternity by winning the \$300 entrance prize offered by the scientific department.

Of course most of the interest in college now is centered around the foot-ball team. Although our prospects are not especially bright this year, Bro. Bedford, '99, who is managing the team, has had very good success in his work and is supported by the whole college. We have two brothers on the team, Bros. Dudley, '00, and Ballantine, '01, and several other brothers are doing good work on the second eleven.

Though foot-ball is king and receives its due homage and attention, we have not neglected the social side of college life. During the term so far we have had numerous informal afternoon dances, which have been the

bright lining to the dull cloud of college routine. The girls' merry laughter and talk invade all the favorite nooks and corners. Pillows are shaken and put in nice, straight awkward style on the window seats. Expensive pipes are carefully removed from their stands and cheap ones put in their places. (Is there method in this madness?) A general good time is always the verdict. As the fall term advances and the winter term approaches these social gatherings will become more frequent.

In the last Mu Deuteron letter it was mentioned that Bro. Briggs, '00, was on the Kellogg fifteen and was competing for the declamation prize of \$50. The final prize-speaking contest came during commencement week and Bro. Briggs is to be congratulated on winning the prize.

A great deal of interest has been taken recently in the different class elections. At the sophomore elections Bro. Ballantine was unanimously re-elected president and Bro. Hatch was re-elected vice-gymnasium captain. In the junior elections Bro. Pratt was elected athletic director and at the senior elections Bro. Flaherty was elected vice-gymnasium captain and Bro. Marsh was chosen as senior orator.

The aim of Mu Deuteron is, by bringing honor to itself, to bring honor to the fraternity at large.

HARRY B. MARSH.

NU DEUTERON.

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY.

Lehigh University opened its doors Wednesday, September 21st. The freshman class numbers about 125. Although not very large in numbers the class is a good one and gives promise of many strong men, both in scholarship and athletics.

After a pleasant vacation of three months all of the Nu Deuteron brothers have returned to college with the exception of Bro. Edwin Higgins, who has left college to accept a position at Jacksonville, Fla. Bro. Wettlaufer, '98, who failed to graduate owing to illness last spring, has returned to complete his course and is now acting as assistant instructor in chemistry.

Competition is large among the fraternities here for the new men and Nu Deuteron is right in the scrimmage.

College spirit centers about foot-ball at present. Our team, while a light one, will surely give a good account of itself.

We have already received a number of visits from brother Theta Deltas. Bros. Sterrett, Sternberger and Leobold, of Phi, Johnson, Russell, Drake, Cable and Myers, of Nu Deuteron, have at different times shared our hospitality.

Bro. Okeson, '95, is keeping up his reputation as a foot-ball player at end on the crack Duquesne Athletic Club team of Pittsburg.

Bro. Gass, ex-'98, is also playing with the Greensburg Athletic Club. Wishing all of the charges a prosperous year,

I remain, very fraternally,

J. H. POMEROY.

XI.

HOBART COLLEGE.

Xi charge begins the year with fourteen active members. Bro. Denison, '00, who has been at Camp Black, Camp Alger and Camp Meade with Company B of the Third New York Volunteers, is with us again. Bro. Partridge, '99, has left college on account of ill health and will not return until next year. Bro. Cook, '95, has become a partner in a law firm in the city and is living at the fraternity house.

The evening of October 14th we held our initiation, followed by a banquet. We took in Bro. Robison, '99, and six men from the class of '02, Bros. Warner, Waugh, Partridge, Rockefeller, Andrews and Lewis. We had with us as guests Bros. Howe, Xi, '85; Herendeen, Xi, '88; Mier, Psi, '91, and Fairley, Mu Deuteron, '92, and the new brothers were cordially welcomed into Theta Delta Chi.

During the summer our house has been remodeled and now accommodates nine men. We had a pleasant call from Bros. Austin, '01, and Hoyt, '99, of the Beta charge, and Mr. Fitzpatrick, who is pledged to the same charge.

KARL, HOBART WISEWELL.

OMICRON DEUTERON.

DARTMOUH COLLEGE.

This fall term finds fraternity spirit high at Dartmouth. Every "chinning season" proves the strength of the fraternity bond here in a visible way, although it is always made subservient to college loyalty as far as possible. Omicron Deuteron has begun another prosperous year, by pledging fourteen freshmen, who seem to be the right material for loyal Theta Deltis. The annual initiation and banquet will take place the last of November and at that time the charge hopes to have several of our graduate brothers present. The distance of Hanover from any large city makes the infrequent visits of graduate brothers a rare enjoyment, so that no effort will be spared to secure a larger attendance of graduate brothers than usual.

The newspapers give full accounts of our 'Varsity football team, on which the charge is represented by Bro. Rogers, center-rusher, and by two of our pledged men, O'Connor and Craig. Bro. Cook has been in training the past two weeks and is now playing substitute quarter-back.

Several of us, members of Omicron Deuteron, were very glad to meet Bro. Stockbridge of Eta during his recent visit to Hanover with the Bowdoin football team, our only regret being that he did not bring other Eta brothers with him and make a longer stay.

An attempt has been made to arouse a livelier interest in tennis, which has been played but little at Dartmouth the past few years. To that end a fall tournament was held and a close contest for the championship of the college followed. Bro. Barrows entered, but was defeated in the second round. The charge will no doubt take a greater interest in tennis than heretofore, especially as several of our new men are fond of the game.

All indications point to a prosperous year in the charge, which was never more united and enthusiastic than it is now. The severity of a Hanover winter will surely make our charge parlor a center of indoor enjoyment, as heretofore.

Omicron Deuteron sends greetings to sister charges and, as ever, will give a hearty welcome to any Theta Delt who may find his way to Hanover.

ARTHUR STANLEY ROBERTS.

PI DEUTERON.

COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Pi Deuteron started the college year with 13 men, having initiated since the last SHIELD letter Bro. Robert Maloney, '02. We have pledged four men so far, and more are under consideration. At last we have realized our long coveted idea of having a whole house with Rho Deuteron, and this fall finds us occupying the three story and basement house on the corner of 127th street and Convent avenue.

To say that our new quarters are far ahead of anything we have previously occupied would hardly express the fact, and we feel naturally proud of the progress we have made in the past few years in the matter of rooms.

Bro. Lindenmeyer has given the charges the use of his billiard table, and a billiard room has been fitted up on the second floor. The top floor has been fitted up for living apartments. One graduate, Bro. McLaughlin, Iota, is now living at the house, and we expect one or two others in a short time. On October 26th we gave a graduate reunion and house warming. There were many brothers from out-of-town charges present, and we spent a very enjoyable evening.

Bro. Scott, Pi Deuteron, '98, is at Columbia Law School.

Bro. Morrison, '97, is in the School of Mines.

In the college sports this year, Pi Deuteron is as well represented as usual and we expect to be first in athletics again this year.

If any of the brothers from the sister charges come to New York, we will be more than pleased to meet them at our new house and give them a hearty greeting.

NELSON P. MEAD.

RHO DEUTERON.
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.

Columbia has now entered into her second year on the heights and everything is finished. The gymnasium, the best that money could put up, has been completed, and many are the hours whiled away by the students in the cool waters of the swimming pool.

Rho Deuteron's charge house has become a reality, and we are just about settled in it. It has been fitted up in fine style and we are well pleased with the results attained thus far. We owe it almost entirely to the generosity of one of the undergraduates, although some others also gave us their hearty support and financial aid.

The house is situated at the corner of 127th street and Convent avenue, and can be reached in five minutes from the 8th Avenue Elevated station at 125th street. Pi Deuteron again shares our quarters, and Bro. McLaughlin, of Iota, resides there. Had Rho Deuteron more out of town men among her undergraduates she could have had a house last year.

The new quarters have materially aided our rushing as in the first two weeks five men were initiated. They are of true Theta Delt calibre, and they will make excellent fraternity men. Let me introduce them to the readers of the *SHIELD*.

Bro. John Leonard Kebler, 1900, has been rushed by us for a long time, and is very popular in college. He is the captain and catcher of the class base ball team, and, also played on the 1900 foot ball team. He has an excellent future in the later field, and should make the varsity in spring.

Bro. John Boyce Smith, Jr., 1901, is a good sample of the kind of men Theta Delta Chi wants. A fine student, he is also a member of the 'Varsity track team, having won his C in his freshman year. He is the best polevaulter in college. In this he took first place against Princeton and also in the class games. Besides he captured second in the 120 yard hurdle, and fourth in the half mile run. As an evidence of his popularity we point to the fact that he was elected class president a few weeks ago.

Bro. Alexander McDougal Brown, of Cincinnati, Ohio, entered college late last year. He plays left field on the 1901 base ball team.

Our freshman delegation thus far is represented by Bros. Charles Halsey and Harold Dickerson, a brother of F. Secor Dickerson, '99. They promise well, and should make good men.

Our next annual, *The Columbian*, is going to be a Theta Delt publication. Three of the thirteen editors, Tiemann, Moran and St. Clair, are

Theta Deltas, and the annual will be profusely illustrated by Bros. Moran and Schanck. We await its appearance with interest. And by the way some of the charges promised us their college annual last spring. We are still waiting.

Of our '98 delegation, Bros. Ray Dawson and Jack Wilson are at New York Law School; Bro. Dresser is teaching school down south, and Bro. Powell has entered business. Bro. De Young is at Columbia Law School.

From Pi Deuteron we see Bros. Scott and Wagner of the Law School, and Bro. Morrison, '97, of the School of Mines every day.

Our representation in the class of 1900 is particularly strong. We have three more on the class foot ball eleven, three on the base ball nine, and one on the varsity lacrosse team. Bro. Rionda is again rowing with his class crew, and Bro. Van Winkle has just been appointed on the junior ball committee—the first Theta Delt to occupy that honor at Columbia in years.

The other evening we had our house warming, which was a great success. There were about forty-five brothers present, among them Bros. Oddie, Ainsley and Simpson, of Beta, whom we were especially glad to see, Bros. Colton and Watson, of Xi; Bros. MacLoughlin and Sands of Iota, and Bro. Wallace of Sigma. A rousing speech was delivered by Bro. Watson, and Bros. Landes and Hibson's remarks were especially enjoyed. Bro. Dougherty of Pi Deuteron acted as toastmaster.

We hope to receive many visitors this winter, and visitors are always welcome, especially on Wednesday night. We expect to make this a red letter year, and all signs point to a successful season in every way.

L. LINDENMEYR.

SIGMA DEUTERON.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

The fall semester opened with the brightest possible outlook for the Sigma Deuteron charge and our progress thus far gives indication that this will be the most successful year in our history. A number of old "grads" are with us again this year. Bro. Guy S. Ford, '95, has returned for a year's graduate work in history; Bro. T. W. Brazeau, '97, and Bro. George B. Nelson, '98, have returned for law, and Bro. W. S. Ferris, '98, has secured an instructorship in the pharmaceutical department. The return of these brothers makes our crowd practically invincible.

The rushing season this year was not as lively as we have experienced heretofore, the competition appearing less fierce, but the fruits of our work are evidenced by the initiation of four new brothers into the mysteries of our fraternity and two more wearing our pledge button. The initiated are: Bro. Clarence S. Du Four, Bro. Al Kendt and Bro. William Dale. Individually and collectively these initiates represent

the highest type of fraternity men at the University of Wisconsin, and we take the greatest pleasure in introducing them to our brothers in Theta Delta Chi. They will always wear the shield with honor. Bro. E. A. Stavrum has been fortunate in securing an instructorship at St. John's Military academy at Delafield, Wis. Bro. Charles Seiler, 1900, who left college at the end of the fall semester last year, is expected back to college this year, but has not yet been able to return because of business engagements.

The domestic life of our fraternity this year is going to be a happy one. Never was a more congenial crowd of fellows gathered together beneath one roof and never were relations more harmonious. We realize that the welfare of our fraternity depends principally on our relations to each other, on the internal workings of the organization, and consequently aim to maintain the best of fellowship and harmony. This has now been secured. On the evening of November 5th we give our first dance of the year, and the function promises to be a gratifying success. The charge has organized a football eleven and, in response to a challenge issued by Beta Theta Pi, will meet the Beta eleven on Thursday next. We hope for victory. Bro. Ford is captain of the team and the writer holds the responsible position of business manager.

Bro. Bridge, '01, who left college last year to join his regiment at Jacksonville, has not been able to return to college, although his regiment has returned home to be mustered out. While in camp he was prostrated with an attack of typhoid and has not yet recovered. We hope to greet him at the opening of next semester.

GERHARD M. DAHL.

TAU DEUTERON. UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

When an educational institution is situated in so large a city as Minneapolis, it is undoubtedly all the more meet that college fraternity organizations should have their charge and chapter houses located in close proximity to the college buildings. If the "house" or rooms are in the down town district, there are so many collateral attractions that tend to sidetrack the fraternity member, that in consequence the fraternity itself suffers. This has been Tau Deuteron's experience. For a year or more she dwelt immediately in the heart of the city, far remote from the campus. At the close of the year '97-'98, the members all appreciated the necessity of removing to the scenes of active university affairs. As a result of this appreciation, Tau Deuteron is no longer incompatibly located within the dreary confines of a massive office building, but she is once again snugly ensconced in the old charge house on University avenue, number 1018. The good old house was thoroughly renovated during the past summer; new hardwood floors were put in the parlors;

a steam heating plant displaces the ancient apparatus; new curtains adorn the windows, and even the piano has been tuned. All the old boys are happy in returning "home," and the new ones seem in love with the surroundings. Our restoration to the campus has had for its concomitants many good results, prestige, growth of fraternity feeling, increased fellowship, better college work, closer kinship to college affairs, a better college spirit.

Our charge is undoubtedly stronger to-day than it was yesterday. Notwithstanding the fact that we lost two good juniors of last year (Merton E. Harrison and Fred Andrews, who are now with the Thirteenth Minnesota regiment of volunteers at Manila), yet Theta Delta Chi is eminently a factor in fraternity affairs at the University of Minnesota. Bettered by the change mentioned and aided by the suggestions and support of an ever-ready alumni, the charge has managed to keep well in the van.

Our initiates of the new school year number five.

Charles Frank Lane and George Webster are Minneapolis product. The former was class day orator of the high school of 1898. Bro. Lane has already reached the dignified position of wit of the freshman class, and he undoubtedly merits it, for his wit is indeed of the wholesome and spontaneous kind.

Bro. Webster has already distinguished himself through his connection with the cane rush and fresh-soph athletics.

Bro. Webber hails from New Ulm, Minn. He is a football player of no mean ability, and plays the position of guard.

Bro. Claude Nicoulan comes from Algona, Ia.; he too plays on the football team, and ranks as one of its best members.

Our fifth initiate is Bro. George Cool, of Faribault, Minn., who already holds his own as a fraternity man.

With these five men added to our list, we are put on a basis second to none. All the initiates are brilliant A1 men, and the charge is already feeling their influence.

Of our old men, Bros. Pike and Pratt have left us; the former to complete his studies at the Boston School of Technology; the latter to join an engineering party, who are operating in the mountains of Peru, S. A.

Bro. Bayless is captaining the University cadets, and is chairman of one of the principal senior committees.

Bro. Ramaley, now of the University of Colorado, has won his Ph. D. degree.

The Delta U.'s are now occupying their new chapter house, which with the ground, cost something over \$5,000.

An example of how fraternities sometimes unite the interests of those who are diametrically opposed to each other is shown by the initiation of the son of John Lind, ex-congressman, into the fraternity of Alpha Delta Phi. Mr. Lind and Mr. W. H. Eustis at the present writing are