

# THE SHIELD

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## THE CHI BANQUET

It was a jolly crowd of brothers, bursting with the real Theta Delt spirit, who gathered at the festive table of the Chi Charge on June 16. The occasion was the thirty-fifth anniversary of the charge which was established at the University of Rochester in 1867, and the tenth annual banquet of the present Chi, which was re-established in 1892.

Early on the preceding Saturday, Brothers Frederic Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90, and Herbert Benjamin, Rho Deuteron, '04, arrived from New York and took the local brothers by storm. They were the advance guard of many others who were soon to follow. Brother Rudolf Tombo, jr., President of the Grand Lodge, came to town on the afternoon of the sixteenth, and immediately paid us his first official visit. When this was concluded we engaged for a time in those social pleasures dear to the college man's heart—story-telling and reminiscing.

An amusing incident occurred just after Brother Tombo arrived. He was going the rounds, giving and receiving the grip, when one of the brothers, whose experience in Theta Delta Chi is rather limited owing to his but recent encounter with the goat, was heard to remark, "Who is that fellow there whom everybody is so glad to see?" "Do you mean the tall brother with the light suit, and glasses?" was asked. "No", he replied, "I can recognize Brother Carter when I see him; I mean the shorter and rather athletic one—there he is now! See him?" "Why! he's Herbert Benjamin, Rho Deuteron." "No! No! I mean that *young* fellow, with broad shoulders and —". The query was interrupted and answered by another brother who chanced to be standing near. "Heavens, man! wake up!

That's Rudolf Tombo," and the youthful innocent roused himself, adjusted his cravat and went over to greet our president.

Early in the evening Brother Curtis, Beta, '88, favored us with selections upon his violin. These we enjoyed exceedingly, as our most hearty applause gave proof.

As the hands of the clock pointed to 8:30, forty-one hungry Theta Deltas were seated, prepared to do their best to annihilate the good things provided by the caterer. We did it.

Brother Joseph R. Webster, Chi, '94, played the tyrannical part of toastmaster. This Brother "Joe" as we are pleased to call him, did in rattling style. At his right sat our President of the Grand Lodge, Brother Rudolf Tombo, jr. To the left of "Mr. Toastmaster" was Frederic Carter, Custodian of Archives, a veritable fraternity in himself. Then as you looked down either side of the tables the radiant visages of the following brethren projected themselves into view: E. Wood Ruggles, Psi, '85; Walter M. Glass, Chi, '96; Philip H. Dater, Iota Deuteron, '96; Charles W. Curtis, Beta, '88; Irving E. Harris, Chi, '92; Peter A. Blossom, Chi, '95; Charles L. Hinchler, Chi, '03; Fred S. Holbrook, Chi, '03; Arthur R. Anderson, Chi, '97; William B. Woodruff, Chi, '98; James R. Martin, Chi, '00, David G. Meyer, Chi, '94; Albert J. Kennedy, Chi, '01; Eugene C. Roeser, Chi, '01; W. Harry Salmon, Chi, '02; Ray H. Hart, Chi, '02; William F. Love, Chi, '03; James A. Gosnell, Chi, '02; Frederic C. DePuy, Chi, '02; James F. Keeler, Chi, '00; Arthur R. Tower, Chi, '01; Ellis E. Lawton, Chi, '02; James S. Vail, Chi, '02; Hiram S. Schumacher, Chi, '03; Fred W. Drake, Chi, '05; Charles P. Jackman, Chi, '05; Fredrick G. Erbe, Chi, '05; George H. Rounds, Chi, '04; Frank E. Winter, Chi, '04; Fred E. Gladwin, Chi, '04; William F. Croston, Chi, '04; Carl Paul, Chi, '05; William H. H. Intemann, Chi, '04; Joseph P. Hogan, Chi, '04; John R. Dunn, Chi, '05; Clarence H. Spiehler, Chi, '05. These took their places and the fun was on. 'Tis said the way to a man's heart is through his stomach and surely we neither minified nor nullified the axiom.

White peonies, pansies and red carnations were very prettily arranged in contrast against the pure white ground of linen.

About the rooms college flags and national banners were gracefully intermingled, while long trailing strings of smilax hung loosely upon the walls and chandeliers.

As we were busily engaged, vying with one another in appropriate pleasantries, an ear-splitting screech rent the air. We turned to find whence it came and there was Brother Carter with hands waving majestically in the air and eyes glittering with the fire of the fray, shouting his old college yell.

Have you ever heard it? Have you ever heard Fred Carter give it? If you haven't, you want to, and when you once have, you will never forget it. You will agree with the writer that the screech of a wild-cat locomotive is as a lullabye in comparison. Well! from the moment that yell of his woke the somnolent natives the house became for a time, the scene of pandemonium. Every man had to give his Alma Mater's cheer; and at the conclusion of this we gave them all together. Ye gods! It was a wonder the roof on the old house clung to its fastenings!

Have you ever met a more jovial and agreeable brother than Carter? He never fails to carry things right along with him. Enthusiasm bubbles over when Carter stirs the fire. We Chi men could hardly believe that this was the same man who came to visit us on that sad occasion last March, when Brother Jacob Spahn was laid peacefully to rest. Then Carter was overwhelmed, sorrowful, sympathetic, sedate. At the banquet he was jolly, happy and contagiously of the Theta Delt spirit. And, as you will read, he did not, could not forget the other visit. Its impress rested on him like a benediction.

Brother Webster rose to the occasion when in the following words he introduced President Tombo:

**BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI:** With your consent we will now proceed to the addresses as indicated on the menu card. At the outset I must ask your indulgence if I do not prove an acceptable toastmaster. Several brothers now active in our charge are perhaps as apprehensive in this respect as myself, for in discussing the selection of a toastmaster for this occasion, one of them said, "Well, I suppose we will have to give Webster a trial."

The trouble is that two or three years ago I responded to a toast here, and told a story. It was about a deacon who attended a prayer meeting and forgot what he was going to say. Well, I took the part of the deacon so

well that I forgot what I was going to say. The fellows said I spoiled the banquet. I do not intend to do that to-night. Eight years ago I was present at a banquet in connection with our Convention in New York City. I went there as one of the delegates of the Chi Charge, and while I was there I met a young man who was pointed out to me as a coming man, and I was glad to recognize and see him here to-night. That brother needs no introduction. He has been given the highest office in the gift of this Fraternity, an honor which seldom comes to one so young as he. We are glad to welcome him here to-night.

He was asked to respond to the toast, "The Grand Lodge," but I want to add that of "The Fraternity," for surely the two are intertwined.

Before Brother Tombo could respond to his toast "What can man love but what he yearns to serve," all present spontaneously jumped to their feet and cheered and cheered until lungs and throats refused longer to respond to the stimulus. It was a scene not soon to be forgotten.

RUDOLF TOMBO, JR.

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS:—Your toastmaster, brothers of the Chi Charge, has been working on your credulity in trying to make you believe that he knew me. He said that at a Convention some time ago they told him that I was a coming man, but, in Brother Webster's remembrance, I was a long time coming. I am glad to find that I have been asked to respond to the toast, "The Fraternity, The Theta Delta Chi Fraternity." It is always pleasant to be called upon to respond to some definite subject like The Fraternity. You have asked me to tell you what the Fraternity is, but that I can not do. I know, I feel its influence always, but it is something that can not be explained, it is a thing unseen; but those things which are unseen are eternal, while those which are seen are temporal.

I wish to say a word here about Fraternity songs. You have this evening illustrated the inestimable benefit of singing our very excellent Fraternity songs in unison, and my heart thrilled with emotion as I listened. It is often well to give expression to our sentiments, and good, noble songs can not fail to arouse the best and highest feelings. I hope, therefore, that you will never allow this commendable custom to grow obsolete at Chi.

We are a brotherhood and not a sisterhood. In a sorority we cannot, I am sure, experience that same strong, deep friendship which we enjoy, and which may be compared to the majestic chorus of men's voices. Perhaps no earthly being would make a greater sacrifice than a woman for the man she loves, or a mother for her child, but it seems to me that next to these come the sacrifices which one Brother of our Fraternity is ever willing to bring for another. What could be more precious than a friendship that lasts through years, and grows stronger, nobler and deeper as the hours roll

by? And this deep friendship, as you know, is particularly characteristic of Theta Delta Chi, and it is quickly imparted to everyone that joins our ranks, for even in the Zeta Deuteron Charge I find the members already thoroughly imbued with this spirit of friendship, short as has been the existence of the Baby.

At present in the college world there is a tendency to distinguish very much more than we have in the past, between the small college and the large university. All of you hope that some day the University of Rochester may rank with the larger institutions of learning, like Harvard and Columbia, and I assure you that this hope may be in large measure realized by ardent enthusiasm for your Fraternity, for fraternities like ours have unbounded influence on the development of the college with which they are connected.

I have been told of the very great interest which the wife of our late dear Brother Spahn takes in our Fraternity, and only this afternoon she called at the Fraternity House, which is so dear to her heart. I think we may well be proud of the Fraternity which makes Mrs. Spahn feel absolutely no resentment against the Fraternity, which some might hold, in a way occasioned her husband's death. On the contrary she regards every moment spent in the surroundings where her dear husband is so sincerely and profoundly revered, as a balm for her wounds. This appealed to me strongly when I came here this afternoon and saw Mrs. Spahn in these rooms. I felt the spirit of dear Jake here at that time. I hope that all of you will strive to imitate him and endeavor to make as good Theta Delts as he was, that you will be as ready to grapple with the details of the charge and of the Fraternity, and willing, as he always was, to make a sacrifice for his charge or his Fraternity.

In conclusion let me thank you for your sympathetic attention, for your cordial welcome and hearty greetings. I felt immediately at home when I came among you. I shall leave it to Brother Benjamin to invite you to visit our Columbia Charge, but I am deeply interested in a little house of my own, and sincerely hope that when any of you come into the neighborhood of New York you will look me up in my little home where I assure you of a wholesome welcome, not only from myself but from one who is thoroughly imbued with the Theta Delt spirit, even although she cannot greet you with the grip. It is one of our chief delights to extend hospitality to Theta Delts.

When Brother Tombo related an incident connected with one of Brother Spahn's visits to New York, illustrative of Jake's love for one of the most youthful of the Theta Delts, and when he told of the intimacy and mutual understanding that had sprung up despite the disparity in their years, it appealed to us so pathetically that for a moment all were subdued to silence,—a striking tribute to Brother Spahn's memory.

But the world moves, and the Chi moves with it; and Brother Webster called on Ray H. Hart, Chi, '02, to reply to the toast, "The Parting of the Way." Brother Hart spoke, in part, of the work that the class of 1902 of which he is a member had done, of the many honors which had fallen to those now graduating from the University of Rochester, and especially to those who have passed from active membership in the Chi to the ranks of the alumni. He concluded by saying that he hoped the Chi would ever continue as prosperous as it is now.

After Brother Hart's optimistic remarks, the toastmaster asked Brother William F. Love, Chi, '03, to respond to the toast, "Where there's a will there's a way." This toast gave him an opportunity to speak on the work of the active charge and her present standing at Rochester. Theta Delta Chi, he said, is now in the forefront in all college affairs. It takes me but a moment to say that we have the presidency of the Student's Association; Captain and Manager of the base ball team; Manager of the track team; Manager of "The Campus," and class offices and college honors galore. Brother Love came more directly to the point when he said:

"We were to hear to-night from Brother Little about those brothers who constitute the yesterday of Chi, but he is unavoidably absent from the city. I think, however, there is no need whatsoever of going into that list of men; the names of Paine, Everest, Spahn, Little and many others are perfectly familiar to us all.

With this Commencement we lose five of our strongest men. We have attempted to fill these places, and have already pledged two men to fill our ranks, with bright prospects of securing as many more good men as are desirable. We have our ideal well defined before us, and we are striving to realize it step by step.

The one serious obstacle in our path hitherto has been due to the fact that we do not own a Charge house. Our residence in this house has been very pleasant and satisfactory, but we should have a house specially equipped for our needs, and within easy reach of the college.

The co-operation which has manifested itself this last year among our Rochester alumni has given us much encouragement, and the assurance that we shall soon be in possession of our own fraternity house would have a very remarkable effect on young men coming to college and would add materially to our ability to secure the most desirable candidates. From what I have said, it can readily be seen what a great advantage it would be to us to own our house.

The active men of the Charge are doing hard work, and I predict for them, in the near future, the realization of their hopes."

These remarks were heartily applauded, especially by the active members of the Chi, which goes to show that all present realized and acknowledged the force of Brother Love's argument. If there is any one obstacle that stands in the way of Chi's real and lasting advancement to the place of supremacy at the University of Rochester, that obstacle is the lack of a house of our own.

The next speaker was Brother Walter M. Glass, Chi, '96, who made a few remarks on the Rochester Graduate Association. This association, he said, had just been incorporated, and its purpose is to enroll in its membership all alumni of the Chi Charge and all resident members of our Fraternity. This organization has long been a need to Chi, and it will, with its well formed plans, systematically prosecuted by able leaders, give to the active brothers the incentive and advice, needful to a progressive and successful development of the charge.

It was evident that all awaited with eagerness the toastmaster's call for the next speaker. All knew that something good was coming, and no one was disappointed. You may rest assured that our hands burned and our hearts grew warm when Brother Webster finished his introduction with these words :

"When I heard that Brother Carter was coming to Rochester, I made haste to send down two dollars to New York to pay for the Catalogue. We are happy to have Brother Carter with us again to-night. I want to introduce him as "The Master of Songs."

The reception accorded to Brother Carter as he rose, is beyond the writer's power to describe. When the storm of applause had spent itself we all settled back in our seats the more to enjoy the message that his lips were to transmit from his heart to ours.

MR. TOASTMASTER, MY DEAR PRESIDENT, BROTHERS OF CHI, OF PSI, OF RHO DEUTERON, OF BETA, OF IOTA DEUTERON :

To all of you whom I have been proud to meet at other times than this, and to call by your first names, in comradeship, I wish to extend the assurance of my sincere appreciation of your reception. It is unnecessary for me to say that I am proud to be with you. When I felt that I could join

you in your hours of joy, as I had in hours that were not of joy, I felt that the two intermingled, would give me that grand average of participation which makes Theta Delta Chi what it is. When I knew that I could come and be one of your company this evening, I asked myself, have I any message to give these boys? Is there some reflex of the sorrow of the year which we did not think of in the hours of pain—but which will at this time serve to link these hours of reunion, with those hours of stress in such manner that the welding can give peace and comfort?

As one who touched all phases of that recent shock, as one who was appointed to help you in the faithful service, poorly equipped though I am to render fittingly thoughts derived from that sad occasion, I shall try to offer you some thoughts that will not, I trust, make this hour sombre.

For boys, as we live this life of ours, with our hearts kindled, our hearts perpetually shine as if wrought in diamonds, on the sable background of the Omega.

Pliny the Younger, said, when his friend Corellius Rufus died, "I have lost, yes I have lost a witness of my life."

In his first sense of loss, it was most natural that he should not look back upon their long mutual enjoyment of life, but, looking forward, to think only of the hours when his loneliness must be acute. It was hard to feel that joint participation of life must end. Friendship must live! But how, without the friends? And so, this wail has come down to us from those early days.

Dear boys, you, we, have lost a witness of the Chi, one who knew the early days, who saw her live through times of stress, under whose roof-tree the re-establishment was effected, and in all these thirty-three seasons, he earned the name of the Grand Old Witness. How faithfully he served is not then so much in mind, as is the fact that time only increased his love for this Fraternity.

We all agree in theory, in our views of the shortness of life and the uncertainty of things. But still we plan for future doing,—act as if our time were all unending, and then in an instant, proof of the instability of life's equilibrium comes to us without one single note of warning.

And this has its purpose. It bids us lay aside ambition for the nonce, to review the past, to see if the gracious influence of past human contact cannot brighten life, hallow memory, and abide for all time. I believe not only that they can, but further that they do this.

Would we have linked ourselves so firmly to another if friendship ceased with the mere witnessing? The witnessing is part of friendship, but it is not all.

"Hand in hand through college days  
Brothers we have wended.  
And we shall not part our ways  
'Till Life's mystery's ended."

And I hold that the ways do not part, for when both parties to this bond

pass into Omega's Halls, we enter into new glories of relation, not given to us while mortal, ever to know.

We cannot follow for a time, him who has gone before. But here, that which he did, is our heritage, to make for us one more benign influence in life—one more manual for that mystic music which still the unseen hand can deftly play.

And here dear old Jake seems to hold his place now, a place that does not render this a sad hour, but a place that shows the immutability of friendship, and clearly defines for us the truth that he is not to be held as of the past, but talked of as Jake, dear old Jake, while we, his witnesses, survive.

Love cannot die. Jake is only in eclipse. Our very fundamental principles rebel against any other thought. And to-night we must feel glad, not that we have known and loved him, but that we do know and love him, and that he still loves us. Did you ever gaze upon a glowing sunset with a great mountain for its foreground? And if so, did you ever notice, as the sun was slowly sinking beneath the horizon, how the shadows, starting in little dark lines upon the hills, would gather until the lines were replaced by wide paths of shadow, and when the sun was on the verge of disappearance, the whole hill would have strong lengthening zones of shadow across its face? Even so, do we find such an illustrative fraternal parallel. For,—and this is one of our dearest gems,—

“Our Friendships are like the shades of even time,  
Lengthening apace with Life's slowly setting sun.”

Do I hear a voice say, “and then comes darkness?” Yea, but it is the darkness only of eclipse. Says Tennyson :

“Oh, Friend, past, present and to be!  
Thy voice is on the rolling air;  
I hear thee where the waters run,  
Thou standest in the rising sun,  
And in the setting thou art fair.”

Truly typical of the speaker's attitude towards those who share with him the joys of brotherhood in Theta Delta Chi, and expressing as nearly as words can express, the delicate nuances of the beautiful relation that binds us in Friendship until death and afterward, Brother Carter's philosophy awoke in the hearts of his hearers a responsive thrill that must have sent its pulsations to the very Omega.

But I must hurry on. Space forbids my writing in full. During the evening Brother Webster read letters of regret from Brothers Whitbeck, Beta '03; Hamilton, Chi '97; Brookins, Chi '80; McNall, Chi '99; Covell, Chi '80; Brittain, Rho Deuteron; Huffcut, Beta '84; and saved for a choice plum,—as

was done at the Zeta Deuteron Installation—one from Andrew H. Green, Alpha '49. The Chi has never been honored with a visit from our pater familias Brother Green, and communications from him have been few and far between. We take pleasure, therefore, in publishing the kind words of fellowship and good will written by him, since he was necessarily absent.

MY DEAR BROTHER CARTER :—

Knowing you are to be with our Theta Delta Chi brethren of the University of Rochester on the celebration of the foundation of the Chi charge, I wish you would make known to them my hearty sympathy with them on the occasion. The event they celebrate was a happy one, I am sure, both for them and the Fraternity. Though I regret that I have never been able to visit them, I have met some of them at Convention, and heard and read so much of others—such men as Sterrett, Paine and Spahn—as to be sure the charge was imbued with the spirit which distinguishes the Fraternity everywhere. I often met our late lamented brother, Jacob Spahn, and I admired his wit, brightness, hearty good will and enthusiasm. The Chi charge cannot but be more esteemed because it gave us that almost martyr brother. Wishing for those present a joyous celebration, I am always fraternally and truly yours and their Brother, in Theta Delta Chi,

A. H. GREEN.

JUNE, 4, 1902.

DEAR BROTHERS OF CHI :—

I regret that an absence in the West makes it impossible for me to be with you on the night of the sixteenth.

If I could be present I should like to say a word to your alumni about the splendid progress Chi has made since I have known the Charge personally. Some one else will surely say this, and I can from the distance add a hearty "Amen."

The Chi certainly deserves to have and ought to have a Charge House of its own, and I sincerely trust your alumni will take this occasion to perfect the plans to that end. The future at our colleges is with the fraternities that are suitably housed. Theta Delta Chi must not lag behind in the race for supremacy.

With all good wishes for a jolly Theta Delt time, I am

Faithfully and fraternally yours,

E. W. HUFFCUT.

NEW YORK, JUNE 14, 1902.

DEAR BROTHER GOSNELL :—

I had made my arrangements to be with you Monday night and through the other days of Commencement Week. The sickness, however, of Dr. Conant compels me to remain in New York.

I am glad to know that President Tombo and Brother Carter are to be with you, and I hope you will give them a welcome which they will long remember. I shall be with you in spirit.

Fraternally yours,

H. D. BROOKINS.

DEAR BROTHERS :—

When the invitation for the annual June Banquet came I had hoped to come and gather once more around the festive board, hear the old jokes and see some of the same old faces beside many new ones. But my Regents' examinations will keep me here at my duties.

I have rejoiced in Chi's prosperity and the many honors that have come to her. I know the new brothers must be loyal and worthy of the Shield. May success attend the brothers who go out from Chi and good fortune be with those who remain. With fraternal greetings to all.

Your brother in Theta Delta Chi.

FREEMAN E. MCNALL.

MEDINA, N. Y., JUNE 14, 1902.

CHI CHARGE OF THETA DELTA CHI :—

DEAR BROTHERS—Thank you for the kind invitation to be present at the June banquet on the evening of the sixteenth inst. You have my best wishes for a pleasant gathering. Please accept my regrets at my inability to be with you and to enjoy the good cheer of the occasion.

Yours in the bonds,

M. W. COVELL,

Pastor First Baptist Church,

Manchester, N. Y.

MANCHESTER, N. Y., JUNE 3, 1902.

There is so much that passes in pleasant review before my mental vision that my pen lags behind as I hasten to write it. There was Brother Carter and his famous old Yale yell, that brought down the house. Then came the question "who'll give the Vassar cheer!" But the same Carter was there, and with the amplitude of his enthusiasm he was able to respond. Is there anything in the college world or in fraternity life that Brother Carter does not know? Class yells followed in cumulative succession, and always with a spirit of jovial rivalry. '02, '03, '04, '05, '94, '96, '97, '98, '92, all the men here representing these

Classes, gave over to that joyous feeling which proves, after all, that as far as our Alma Mater and beloved Theta Delta Chi are concerned, our oldest brothers know not "old age." How lustily all sang the old songs, which mean so much to every loyal Theta Delt! Brother Tombo, Brother Carter and Brother Hart started song after song so we scarce had opportunity to do justice to our banquet. But it was the time for such merry-making and we made the most of it. Witty scintillations followed and then came heart-to-heart talks by Brother Tombo and Brother Carter. Even in the hour of our greatest pleasure what a delightful contrast was shown us, what an inexpressably sorrowful joy those serious addresses afforded us! Time passed on all too rapidly that night, and after we had listened to remarks on the prosperous condition of the Chi charge, to the report of the Rochester Graduate Association and to words of gratulation from our visiting brothers, the hour had long struck one.

Then came that silent Toast to the great and unknown Omega, whence no brother returns. As we drank to those who have journeyed on before, we felt the ennobling spirit rise within us, and were inspired by the reverent awe that we hold for those who are members of Omega.

Later Brother Carl Paul, Chi '05, entertained us with rare music at the piano. Brother Paul deserves more than passing mention. He possesses remarkable technique, and plays with wonderful sympathy. He also has an unlimited repertoire from the most celebrated composers. We predict fame for him in the musical world.

Many of the brothers left after the banquet, but some preferred to linger on awhile that they might see more of Rochester as the day was dawning. You may well imagine how surprised our "Guards of Justice" here might be to see a bunch of jolly old Thetes, strolling arm in arm along our main street, with that piercing old yell—

Hi Yi Ki !  
 Hi Yi Ki !  
 Theta Delt !  
 Theta Delt !  
 Theta Delta Chi !

So with one more song "For he's a jolly good fellow in Theta Delta Chi," the Banquet and Anniversary ended. It was a time long to be remembered by the Chi brothers. We trust not soon to forget our brother guests. At all events it is a happy and most successful record to enter in the annals of the Chi Charge of Theta Delta Chi.

HIRAM S. SCHUMACHER,  
Chi, 1903.

SONNET

We bring naught with us when we enter here.  
So much I do admit. But I deny  
That we are sent upon this rolling sphere  
To move, to feed, to horde, to sleep, to die  
And go out as we entered, without gain.  
The character we form, whate'er it be,  
Or good, or ill, 'tis certain we retain  
And carry with us through eternity.  
So character, not power, wealth nor fame  
Has value that endures beyond the grave.  
What higher motive then, what holier aim  
Than seek for that which only we can save  
From Death's decay? This is an aim most high!  
This is the aim of Theta Delta Chi.

ALFRED A. WRIGHT,  
Pi Deuteron, '96.

## THE TWENTY-SECOND GRAND LODGE

This Grand Lodge, elected Friday, November 22, 1889, was notable,—from the purely physical point of view—for the three anatomical extremes which its members very effectively represented. Arthur Lewis Bartlett, Lambda, '84, the President, was very stout, Frederick Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90, was as tall as was considered necessary for the Secretary, and James Currie Hallock, Delta, '91, proved that a Treasurer can be short and yet in excellent standing.

In the Archives is preserved a large photograph, some sixteen by twenty inches, which is, so far as we can learn, the only print extant, from the original negative. Brother Hallock tried to buy this print when he learned that the plate had been broken, but the Archives exercised its right of priority in the premises, which Brother Hallock was kind enough to concede. But a photographic print is unstable at best, and Time joins forces with the subtle processes of Chemistry for the obliteration of these shadows of the substance that is oft no more. And so, ere the shadow too, shall fade, *THE SHIELD* takes pleasure in reproducing this interesting group, to the end that the Fraternity may not be dependent upon the fickle salts of silver for the preservation of a valuable record.

It is not intended to devote this article to a review of the men in this group. The picture is our chief *motif*, the more so because during the term of this Grand Lodge,—as also in the case of the preceding, in which Dr. Coville served with Brothers Bartlett and Carter,—the incumbents modestly refused to allow their pictures to be reproduced in *THE SHIELD*. Brother Bartlett, moreover, has never been pictured in these pages, and we feel certain that a likeness of this officer of the eighties, who joined the Omega last year, will be very welcome. Tradition has it that Brother Carter's refusal to yield up a photograph at the request of the successive editors, was something like this: "That's too thin; if it is'n't then I am." Since the days of that Grand Lodge, Brother Hallock has been twice to



THE TWENTY-SECOND GRAND LODGE—1889-1890



South America, and rumors filter through that he is rapidly taking unto himself elongated Spanish titles that would hang better, without trailing, on Carter.

During the term of this Grand Lodge, Brothers Bartlett and Carter visited every Charge but Theta, and Brother Hallock visited most of the New England and New York Charges. The result of this was to impart their personal impress upon the undergraduate body,—a by no means negligible desideratum. Brother Carter initiated the monthly consolidated reports during his incumbency, and Hallock was known as the best Corresponding Secretary of his time,—and perhaps since. His well known hand is still preserved in letters, by the boys, and as Treasurer he developed a vim most surprising in its effectiveness.

President Bartlett was a profuse correspondent, and gave to his Grand Lodge duties such energy and attention, as made the work of that body pre-eminently constructive. His letter of December 5, 1888 was the first specific official notice enjoining and establishing monthly correspondence among the Charges, and between the Grand Lodge and the Charges. The practice once established, the wisdom of the innovation became patent.

Two members of the Twenty-Second Grand Lodge survive, and no reader of *THE SHIELD* need be told that they have continued in their careers of usefulness to Theta Delta Chi.

## LIEUTENANT ROBERT STERRETT, U. S. A.

Robert Sterrett, Chi Deuteron and Phi, '99, comes from a family of Theta Delts. In fact when the name Sterrett is mentioned Theta Delta Chi seems, by psychological association of ideas, to follow in the same train of thought. Nor is this surprising, when we consider the fact that the father and five sons,—with another soon to be added,—are enrolled on the pages of Theta Delta Chi, a record which the last catalogue shows to be equaled by no other in the entire Fraternity.

Doctor and Mrs. James MacBride Sterrett are the parents of a family of six boys of whom Robert, the subject of this sketch, is the second and now the oldest one living. He was born on the Twenty-ninth of June, 1878, at Coudersport, Potter County, Pennsylvania. In March, 1880, the family removed to Bedford, Pa., where the Doctor had charge of a parish, and two years later upon his election to a professorship in the Seabury Divinity School, the Sterrett household was transported to Fairbault, Minn. Here Robert's childhood days were spent and his education begun as a youthful cadet in attendance at the Shattuck Military School. In December, 1891, the family removed to Washington, D. C., Robert and his five brothers entering the Preparatory Department of the Columbian University. During the winter of '93 and '94 we find him enrolled in the Moravian Military School at Nazareth, Pennsylvania, and in the following year in the Cheltenham Military Academy near Philadelphia, from which institution he was graduated with the class of '95. In the fall of that year he matriculated in the Columbian College, Washington, D. C. and entered upon the scientific course. It was during this, Robert's first year at college, that Dr. Sterrett and his trusty followers of the Southern Graduate Association at last won their hard fight for the establishment of a charge of Theta Delta Chi at the nation's capital city. On March 26th, 1896, a memorable date for Washington Theta Delts, the special deputation appointed by the Grand Lodge initiated the charter mem-



LIEUTENANT ROBERT STERRETT



bers of Chi Deuteron, of whom the subject of this sketch was one.

Brother Sterrett remained for two years at Columbian and then entered the Junior year at Lafayette College, where he affiliated with the Phi charge. In June, 1899, Lafayette conferred upon him the degree of Bachelor of Science. His vacation in the summer of 1897 was spent on a government geodetic survey in Montana, and while a member of this expedition he, with his chief and the packer guide, made the hazardous ascent of Sun Mountain, an experience thrilling in the extreme, and narrated at length in McClure's Magazine for December, 1901.

But momentous things were in store for the coming year,—expeditions of a sterner sort than a government geodetic survey, undertakings far more hazardous than an ascent of Sun Mountain. After thirty years of peace the nation was once more roused to war. Events moved rapidly, the martial spirit seized everyone, and military organizations blossomed out all over the land. The writer well remembers receiving from the subject of this sketch a letter asking that he be enlisted in any position whatsoever in a contemplated organization of volunteers. And he also recalls with amusement a certain gathering of Chi Deuteron's "finest" drawn up in soldierly array on the front lawn of the Sterretts' beautiful country place, marching in varied evolutions across the grass, doing untold damage to the hitherto unbroken tennis court, and ending all with a wild charge up the hill—to the cherry tree.

In the summer of 1898 Brother Sterrett enlisted as a private in a company of the Signal corps then organizing in Washington, D. C. After a brief stay at Washington Barracks they were ordered South and went into camp at Jacksonville, Florida. However, the sudden termination of the war prevented their seeing any active service, but their duty as they found it was faithfully performed and they are deserving of as much credit as their more fortunate comrades who experienced the actual fire of battle. Brother Sterrett was promoted to a corporality, and on September 14th, at the request of his parents, received an honorable discharge, returning immediately to college.

His first taste of real military life was particularly pleasing

to him and left with it a strong desire for more. Accordingly after graduation he secured from President McKinley a commission as Second Lieutenant in the 43rd Infantry, one of the provisional regiments organizing for service in the Philippines. After a short time spent at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, in recruiting and fitting up, the regiment sailed from New York on the 16th of November. Manila was reached on the first day of the new year 1900, and the regiment underwent a short period of guard duty on the outskirts of the city for a little breathing spell before starting on the hard work of a two year campaign.

Leaving Sorsogon Bay, South Luzon, January 25th, in transports, the 43d Infantry, accompanied by General Kobbe, sailed for Calbayog, Island of Samar, arriving there just before daybreak on the morning of January 26th. The 2d Battalion under Major J. C. Gilmore, Jr. was selected to make the landing. Filipino flags could be plainly seen from the ships, but the town looked practically deserted. The troops landed, formed a skirmish line and marched through the town, taking possession of the public buildings and hauling down the rebel flags without opposition. To the north of the town, however, Filipino riflemen were noticed in the hills, whereupon the major, with a body of about one hundred and fifty Americans, Lieutenant Sterrett being of the number, set out to dislodge them. The sharp engagement which ensued is described in General Kobbe's report as follows:

"The major assumed the command of the advance guard in person. While one platoon of Company "E" deployed in line of skirmishers and went up a steep hill on the left, Major Gilmore (and Lieutenant Sterrett) took the narrow trail to the right with a squad. This little party had not advanced fifty yards when from the thick undergrowth ahead a big puff of white smoke burst out and pieces of scrap iron fell all around them. The discharge of the cannon was followed by a sharp rattle of small arms. The major's little party fired a few shots and then drove the enemy from their first position. The enemy had given up the hill on the left with three pieces of artillery without firing a shot, and the rest of Company "E" hurried on to catch up with the advance party. The company moved along the crest of the second ridge about a hundred yards, when there suddenly burst out along the crest of a parallel ridge 150 yards away a very pretty volley from the Remingtons of the enemy. Major Gilmore forbade the return of the fire until he could get the detachment well along the ridge opposite the enemy's position. He then ordered the troops to begin firing.

"When the order was given to charge, fixing bayonets, the little detachment dashed out into the open with a yell, and there was an instantaneous cessation of all firing from the rebel position. When the troops entered the enemy's trenches they found two dead Filipinos and two cannon. The soldiers pushed on ahead again and after advancing almost half a mile, struck the enemy in a very strong position. The major ordered charge without firing a shot, and when less than a hundred yards from the intrenchments the Filipinos discharged a cannon loaded with slugs at the advancing line. The line of blueshirts knelt, pouring in a hot fire for a few seconds, charged the enemy again, capturing the cannon and driving the insurgents into the distance. The major here ordered Company "E" to return to Calbayog with the captured cannon, and pushed on after the enemy with a detachment of Company "F" under Lieutenant Phillips and Lieutenant Sterrett. The fight seemed to have been knocked out of the Filipinos, and as no further resistance could be met with in any quarter, the troops returned to town. In all thirteen pieces of artillery were captured."

About a week later Brother Sterrett went with Major Gilmore on his first "hyking" expedition in search of hostile Filipinos. They traveled in three boats propelled by native rowers up a river fifty feet wide and over twenty feet deep. The boats were so crowded that there was not much chance for sleep. Lieutenant Sterrett, however, took post in the stern of his boat and kept guard while his men disposed themselves as best they could for a little much-needed rest. During the night Brother Sterrett, in attempting to relieve his cramped position without kicking the man at his feet, lost his balance and fell overboard. Swimming with one arm and holding his rifle out of the water with the other, he had a desperate struggle against the swift current to keep up with the boat. For some inexplicable reason the native rowers utterly disregarded his cries to stop, and kept serenely on. Fortunately several of the soldiers were at length awakened by his shouts and, realizing the lieutenant's predicament, stopped the boat and came to his rescue. From our acquaintance with Brother Sterrett we can safely say that if the natives fairly understood the English tongue, they probably assimilated a few choice phrases which they are not likely to forget very soon.

After returning from this "hyke," another expedition was organized under the command of Captain Cooke and Lieutenant

Sterrett with Catarman as the objective, a town of 7,000 or 8,000 inhabitants, about seventy miles from Calbayog. A rather precipitate debarkation was rendered necessary at this place as the schooner ran on the rocks and was overturned by the tide. No loss of life resulted however, and the landing was unopposed. Using this port as a base of operations, numerous hyking expeditions were sent out into the surrounding districts to explore the country and drive out the insurgents. Several of these trips were conducted by Lieutenant Sterrett with marked ability and always with unvarying success. His perfect confidence in himself and his men is indicated in the following extract from a letter written at the time. "I thoroughly enjoy being my own commander with a detachment of men behind me. I have passed over three mountain ranges and through five towns, looking into the political situation and making the natives clean up. We have sketched in seventy-five miles of road but through it all have met with little resistance and I am glad that I have smelt powder once, for fear I shall not have the opportunity again"; reminding us somewhat of the curious complaint of General George H. Thomas, who as a second lieutenant during the Florida Indian War, bewails his hard luck at being left out of an expedition in these words, "This will be the only opportunity I shall have of distinguishing myself and not to be able to avail myself of it is too bad."

While Brother Sterrett's command was occupying the town of Oras, which although a great insurgent stronghold, did not seem disposed to offer fight, he says, "A native there stole my field glasses. I went to the Presidente and told him if my glasses were not back in half an hour I would shoot him. He produced them within twenty minutes."

During the latter part of April, 1900, the command was assembled at the post at Catarman, where they took up their barracks in a convent with plenty of room for the men and two fine rooms for the Captain and the Lieutenant. The back of the building was protected by a trench of stones, the left by a church, and the front and right had fine large windows looking out on an open space. Three night attacks were directed against this place but produced little more effect than to interfere with the peaceful

slumbers of the garrison, until, upon day breaking on the first of May, they found themselves completely surrounded by a line of rebel trenches 150 yards distant, "and a right merry fire was kept up when we showed our noses." A sortie was promptly made from the convent, the Filipinos taken in flank, and, after a desperate resistance, driven from the trenches with heavy loss. Says Brother Sterrett, "The Filipinos fought splendidly, coming right toward our men with their bolos and daggers." He was much impressed by the horrors of the conflict saying, "First report of burial party shows 116 dead. This is an awful list and I feel rather sorry for the poor devils, but they certainly made it warm for us for a short time."

During this onset Brother Sterrett witnessed one of those impromptu duels which are so liable to occur in hand to hand fighting. A Filipino in the trench had seized and turned aside a rifle barrel leveled at him in the act of firing. Protecting himself from almost certain death by clinging doggedly to the weapon, he was in turn delivering fierce lunges with his bolo which his adversary found great difficulty in parrying. The issue of life and death was thus wavering in the balance when Brother Sterrett came upon the scene. Taking in the situation at a glance, he snatched up a broken rifle lying near and felled the insurgent with a blow on the head.

From Cartarman the garrison was removed to the seaport of Laguan. The orders of the day here seemed always to read, "hyke, hyke, hyke," but without the later injunction to "kill and burn." The towns visited on these trips had sometimes to be cleaned *out*, but were invariably cleaned *up*, the troops spreading the blessings of civilization with the scrubbing brush.

After a separation of five months the battalion was at length reunited on board a gunboat and taken to Tacloban, Island of Leyte. The voyage held in store a pleasant surprise for Brother Sterrett, the battalion commander boarding the vessel en route and informing him of his promotion to a first lieutenancy and transfer from Company "F" to "D." In acquainting Brother Sterrett of this merited reward for faithful service, the major took occasion to compliment him upon his efficiency and ability everywhere displayed, whether in camp or in the field,

whether as a subordinate or as a commander. Arrived at Tacloban, headquarters were established, and then—*more scouring*. By reason of the continued absence of the captain, Brother Sterrett was on October 1st, 1900, placed in command of "D" Company and remained at its head till its muster out ten months later.

In July, 1901, the Forty-third received orders to sail for home via the Pacific, thus completing the circuit of the globe and bringing to a reluctant close the intimate relations formed and tried during a long and eventful career.

Fraternal greetings were awaiting Brother Sterrett upon his arrival at the "Gate City," for, says he, "I had not been in 'Frisco two hours before I was looked up by Brothers Harkness, Waller and Jimmy Hallock, and received a warm welcome home." Theta Delta Chi can always be depended upon to do the right thing at the right time, and the brothers of the Pacific Coast yield the palm to none in this respect.

Brother Sterrett in his journeyings succeeded in collecting an interesting array of curios which reached the States in safety; and, in conspicuous places on the walls of Chi Deuteron's parlors, may be seen displayed to good advantage spears, bolos, shields, daggers, articles of wearing apparel and, last but not least, a Filipino flag, all presented by Brothers Sterrett and McKenney as trophies of Theta Delta Chi campaigning in Eastern lands.

Brother Sterrett's experiences as a soldier thoroughly convinced him that of all lines of activity a military career suited him best. He therefore sought and secured an appointment in the regular army and, after passing the severe examination prescribed by the War Department, received a commission as second lieutenant of cavalry. He joined his command, the Fourth Cavalry, at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, in November, 1901, and has remained with it constantly ever since. In this appointment he says that the dream of his life is realized and a recent letter thus tersely describes his complete satisfaction with the regular service: "Am more than dead stuck on this job, I like it better every day," and a further remark shows that all is not dull

camp routine, "I do society here to a certain extent and find that a U. S. man cuts a whole lot of ice too."

Brother Sterrett is one of the most companionable of men. His frank, open nature, his heartiness, straightforwardness, and courtesy of manner make friends wherever he goes. And of all people on earth he does love a Theta Delta Chi. He always wears his pin and, what is more, he wears it where it can be *seen*. This calls to mind an amusing incident of the Filipino campaign. Brother Sterrett's detachment while on a hyke was one night sleeping soundly as only weary soldiers can sleep, when suddenly the camp was startled by the brisk fire of an insurgent attack. The troops tumbled out of their tents without much regard to appearances or formality and pitched into their assailants in very wide-awake fashion. The fight was stubbornly contested and assumed unusual proportions. Bullets whistled right merrily overhead but rather too close for comfort—and we are presented with the surprising spectacle of Sterrett afraid—man and soldier that he was, he confesses that he was afraid. Afraid of the enemy? Afraid of the deadly hail that was falling about him? No, not he! Sterrett is made of sterner stuff. His uneasiness on this occasion came from a very different source. The suddenness of the attack had prevented his arraying himself with that completeness of attire which more leisurely dressing would dictate. Indeed, it seems that even his shirt was missing and for this reason a deep-rooted fear possessed him that, were he shot, he might be found *without his badge on!*

HARRY T. DOMER,

Chi Deuteron, 1900.

## COLONEL WILIE M. REXFORD

Wilie Mangum Rexford was born at Norwich, Conn., on April 19, 1841. In 1856, at the age of fifteen, he entered Union College where he joined Theta Delta Chi, graduating with *Φ B K* rank in the class of '60. In the Alpha he developed a capacity for leadership that was to stand him in good stead in the stormy times through which our country was about to pass, and so, when he enrolled in the 44th New York Volunteer Regiment on August 8, 1861, his rapid rise to a captaincy of "D" Company, 114th N. Y. Vol. Regt. in September, 1862, occasioned no surprise among his friends. Nor did his progress end here. On December 31st of the same year he was commissioned Major of the 131st N. Y. Vol. Regt., and on August 21st, 1863, he was promoted to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy. In May, 1865, he was appointed Provost Judge of the Northern District of Georgia, which position he held until mustered out with his regiment on July 26, 1865. It will ever remain to the credit of Brother Rexford that he discharged the difficult judicial duties that were entrusted to him, with such absolute impartiality as to have earned the admiration of both Northerners and Southerners. Bribes aggregating nearly a quarter of a million were offered him to reconsider some of his decisions, but those who sought this means of influencing Wilie Rexford might have been spared from his just wrath had they but known and appreciated with whom they had to deal.

For "conspicuous gallantry at Winchester, Va., on September 19, 1864," Brother Rexford was brevetted Colonel of U. S. Volunteers on March 13, 1865. The full rank was to have been his, but owing to the fact that he was recommended for promotion by General "Phil" Sheridan, who was at loggerheads with many Senators at Washington, the recommendation was "pigeon-holed" until after the war, when only a brevetship could be given.

Brother Rexford in the course of his military career saw much active service, having been successively in Fitz John Por-



COLONEL WILIE M. REXFORD



ter's Corps in the Army of the Potomac, under General J. E. Wool of the Middle Department, in the Banks Expedition and the Department of the Gulf, and with General "Phil" Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley, prior to his assignment to the Northern District of Georgia. Among other battles in which he was engaged, were the Siege of Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Laine's Mill, Turkey Bend, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Shepherdsburg Ford, Irish Bend, Siege of Port Hudson, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, and Cedar Creek. Nothing further need be cited in substantiation of the usefulness of his military career to the flag under which he fought, than his steady advancement in the service.

After the close of hostilities, Brother Rexford retired from the Army, and devoted himself to his business as a contractor of public works. At ten o'clock on the morning of July 21, 1902, as he was returning from breakfast to his room in the Y. M. C. A. Building at Montclair, N. J., he was seized with a paralytic stroke. He was found by his nephew, Benjamin F. Tillson, who summoned medical aid. But science was unequal to the task of keeping the vital spark aglow, and at five o'clock in the evening of the same day, Brother Rexford joined those who had gone before him to the Omega.

He was a prominent figure in public life, and was a member of the University and the Engineers Clubs of New York City, the Union College Alumni, the Loyal Legion, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the American Geographical Society, and the Grand Army of the Republic. His sister, Mrs. M. H. R. Tillson, of Montclair, his brother D. A. Rexford of Brooklyn, and his nephew survive him.

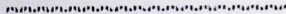
CUSTODIAN.

### Recollections of Col. Willie M. Rexford

By JOHN C. GRAVES

The news has come to me, without particulars, of the death of our dear old Will Rexford, one of the most devoted members of our Fraternity, and the recollections of the delightful year I spent with him at Union from the fall of 1859 to the "Commencement" of the following year, throng upon me. Going

from the Kappa Charge to the Alpha in 1859, I met many genial souls like Sam Hall, Harry Isham, Sam Huntington and a host of others, but "facile princeps" was our friend Will Rexford, the Nestor and head of Alpha Charge. He was dignified and reserved, but warm hearted and genial,—thoroughly one of the boys. His tall erect form and springy stride are before me now as if I had seen him but yesterday. He had an impressive personality and when I met him at a fraternity banquet at the Murray Hill a few years ago—the only time I have seen him in forty-two years—the characteristics of youth had developed into the stately and charming manners of cultivated manhood. He had served during the Civil war with distinction just as you would expect of him, and was pursuing his profession with success. He was a credit and honor to the Fraternity, and no one who ever met him can forget the warmth and genuineness of his fraternal greeting. Peace to his ashes and may we all cultivate the qualities that made him so eminent among us.



## THE ASSOCIATION OF THETA DELTA CHI

### I

It is the purpose of this article to introduce to the readers of the SHIELD, an institution of our Fraternity of which but little has been heard until the present time. This institution is the Association of Theta Delta Chi.

The Association of Theta Delta Chi is an organization incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, "to advance the interests of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity" chiefly by the accumulation and beneficial employment of a fund derived from the contributions of its members in accordance with a plan detailed in the By-laws of the Association. Any member of the Fraternity may become a member of the Association.

For a score of years the Fraternity has, with its growing interests and needs, invited suggestions looking towards the creation of a permanent endowment, yielding an income to tempora-

rily finance or lend substantial assistance to enterprises general in scope, but new to the budgets heretofore available.

While it is perhaps unnecessary to enumerate the ways in which such a fund would be of benefit to the Fraternity, it may be of interest to mention a few instances where the necessity of some such provision has already been evidenced.

The financial history of *THE SHIELD* affords a familiar illustration. Until 1900 no editor was able to report the *SHIELD* as wholly self-supporting, for a term of years. Even with its present well established claims to generous Fraternity support, the expenses of the *SHIELD* are not guaranteed, except by actual receipts. When features suddenly arise demanding special treatment and added expense, the editor is not only burdened with his regular duty in this regard, but also with the additional personal financial risk for whatever expense has to be incurred.

No catalogue or songbook of the Fraternity has, so far as we are aware, fully met the mere expenses of compiling, printing and distributing the work.

The Department of Archives in its early years would have been very grateful for means to extend the scope of its work, had there been an income earning fund so available. The great work already accomplished by this Department with even the little means extended to it, illustrate how beneficial to the Fraternity at large would be the effects of such an appropriation.

All the foregoing are invaluable institutions of the Fraternity, yet they are of comparatively recent growth, and are not contemplated in making up the Fraternity's budget.

The regular routine demands on that budget are great and growing, and are of such character that the officers entrusted with their disbursement cannot feel warranted in making expenditures other than in the conduct of the strict business of their offices,—and the business grows far more rapidly than the budget.

The Convention of 1883 considered the subject of a Fraternity fund. No definite legislation ensued until 1888, when the 42nd Convention appointed a committee to report a plan, and to hold office until such a report had been accepted by Convention. The legislation of 1890 wiping out all unfinished business, brought the career of this committee to a close before a definite

plan had been reported. The interest of the members of that committee in the subject did not, however, languish, and one of the officers of the present Association is one of these same committeemen.

The Fraternity owned no property until 1888. In the Spring of that year Theta began a movement for a Charge house which resulted in her securing our first Fraternity Lodge. Since that time the desire, (and with the tendency of the times a crying need,) has been for every Charge to own its home.

Should this Association be able to temporarily provide the funds for grasping favorable opportunities, as for example in acquiring such land as had long been wanted by a Charge and had come on the market at an unexpected time—perhaps at a price that would allow a divided parcel to sell later at a profit,—why one such case would prove the worth and value of the Association. We confidently believe that some few possibilities like this exist.

Xi and Chi would at the present day, like to purchase the houses they respectively occupy. It takes time to get Charge Alumni to investigate such propositions and to contribute the whole amount necessary to make a start. Suppose there is a fund in hand: the Association could make such an investment, the Alumni at their leisure could retire this obligation to the Association, and the fund become, in this way, available to support not only one, but several similar projects. Alumni will more readily subscribe to Charge finances where it is sought to increase the equity on an existing and occupied Charge house paying its own way, than to contribute to a lingering fund of slow growth, without the prospect of soon accomplishing the object of their subscriptions. Thus an investment for the Association funds is provided while a substantial benefit both local and communal is being conferred on the Fraternity, and yearly its efficiency increased. These things proclaim the value of the Association.

The next SHIELD will contain an outline of the history and plans of the Association of Theta Delta Chi as related to the material prosperity of the Fraternity.

## UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES

### IV

#### AN EDUCATIONAL CLASSIC VS. A CLASSICAL EDUCATION

Years ago, when Thomas Hughes' "Tom Brown at Rugby" was most in vogue, the author visited the United States. There is no doubt that Thomas Hughes commanded the regard of all English speaking people as exemplifying the highest culture, and the best classical education. Indeed, whole pages of his "Tom Brown" were chosen for the Third Readers of the last generation, to inculcate the choice expression of ideas.

During the early part of Hughes' American tour, he visited Union College, at a time when she was in the zenith of her prosperity. He asked the privilege,—having written for two continents about the typical English student,—of meeting one known to personify the typical student in America. But one came to mind, and that no other than William H. Merriam, Alpha, 1852.

The two met, and despite the differences of environment, of the disparity of age, of education and of position, when they shook hands in final parting, they parted as friends. The great exponent of a classical education surrendered in friendship to our educational classic.

Here are a few of the unusual things, that entitle him to this sobriquet—Our Educational Classic.

\* \* \* \*

Doctor Nott, President of Union College, heard that Merriam had a barrel of ale in his room. He sent for Bill.

"Mr. Merriam, I am told that you have a barrel of ale in your room, which is against the college rules. Is this true?"

"Yes, Sir, I have a barrel of ale in my room, but feel assured that if I am drinking ale by the advice of my physician, this will be a sufficient excuse."

Looking keenly at William, Dr. Nott said slowly, "Yes, Mr. Merriam, and do you find that you have derived any benefit from drinking ale, Sir?"

"Yes, the greatest, Doctor; why, when I got that barrel of

ale, I could lift it only with great difficulty, but now I can carry it all about the room with the greatest of ease."

\* \* \* \*

On another day after Bill had been out on a large time, he was looking exceedingly seedy in the morning. As he was crossing the campus he met Professor Taylor Lewis. Bill saluted the Professor, and the Professor looked at him pretty sharply, saying as he passed, "Drunk again last night, Merriam!"

"Yes, Professor," said Bill "and so was I."

\* \* \* \*

Merriam was once in the recitation room in Geometry, (we do not know if he was often there, but history vouches for this single appearance) and was sent to the board to demonstrate a problem. The Professor gave to him that important one, "To find the center of the circle." Bill went to the board, drew with the chalk, a circle on the board just as large as it was possible for him to make, looked at it a few moments very carefully, and taking the demonstration stick, indicated that he was ready to recite. The professor recognized him, and Bill said: "Professor, you have required me, Sir, to find the center of a circle. Now, Sir, let this line represent a circle." Bill, placing the stick as near the center of the circle upon the board as he could, said, "And, Sir, the center of the circle, as near as I can judge, Sir, is there."

\* \* \* \*

Merriam was very apt in the study of literature. One day in the classroom, when his time to recite arrived, Bill was called up and the Professor said to him, "Mr. Merriam, to which, poetry or prose, does the concurrent voice of all antiquity award the seniority?" Bill said, "Professor, you ask me, whether to poetry or prose, does the concurrent voice of all antiquity award the seniority? Now, sir, it is perfectly plain that to one or the other, poetry or prose, the concurrent voice of all antiquity does award the seniority, but to which, whether to poetry or prose, the concurrent voice of all antiquity does award the seniority, why, allow me to observe, Sir, with all due respect to yourself and the members of this class,—I don't care a damn."

\* \* \* \*

Merriam would occasionally exhibit the greatest regard for

the due observance of established usage. To be sure, no one ever knew to what degree this regard would be of service to him, or even at what time he would choose to exemplify it. He had for a long time been gradually increasing a laundry account, without any overt attempts to reduce his indebtedness. The efforts of the washerwoman to locate William in his lair proving fruitless, and probably being more thoughtful of the money than of the correct method of collection, she finally chose Sunday as the settling day. On a beautiful Sabbath morn, as William was walking down the street, arrayed in immaculate attire, he was stopped by his washerwoman and asked for the amount of her bill.

In the most courtly manner, and with an air of reproof and regret at so great a step from the path of rectitude, Bill lifted his hat and said, "Madam, I never transact secular business on the Lord's Day," and passed on.

The good washerwoman was abashed and became truly penitent for her misguided act.

\* \* \* \*

In the old days at Union, as indeed was the case at many other colleges, it was the custom to call the roll in chapel. The following anecdote may not be all about Merriam, but it illustrates that his pranks were so much a part of college life, that even President Nott saw humor in them. On one occasion, Bill was unavoidably,—so Bill said,—detained from chapel, and asked his good brother Yates (Austin A. Yates, Alpha, 1854) to respond to the roll. William had a large frame and was distinctly a big chap.

Yates was short, while his tenor voice was a foil to Bill's deeper bass. Doctor Nott called the roll on the morning in question, and the voice of Merriam responded "Here." The Doctor paused and said, "Mr. Merriam, stand up." The kind friend Yates promptly did the Doctor's bidding. Gazing upon him, the doctor slowly expressed his quick anatomical thought: "W-h-y, Mr. Merriam, how you have shrunk!"

\* \* \* \*

Merriam seemed to be especially fitted for the newspaper profession. In his salad days as reporter on a Troy paper, he took occasion to write up an earthquake which he alleged had

visited Troy on the day prior. To it he gave all his powers of expression, vividly depicting the event, and listing a few apocryphal results that occurred *inside* various homes. He gave the exact path of the seismic disturbance, depicted its course through several states, and ended with a scientific paragraph to account for the phenomenon. The next day, hundreds of Troy citizens were telling each other of the event and of how quick they had been to recognize this earthquake, which was all a fabrication of Merriam's.

\* \* \* \*

During the war the collection of news of the operations of the contending armies was an important element in the management of the various newspapers. A keen rivalry in securing the earliest information existed among the leading journals, and none was more successful than the New York Herald. James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor, knew the value of money in securing his end, and gave his correspondents in the field *carte blanche* for the purpose. William H. Merriam was his leading representative, and became widely known to the public for his enterprise and success as a gatherer of news. Returning to New York after a long absence at the front, he was one day called into Mr. Bennett's private office, who said, "Mr. Merriam, a statement of your account since the last settlement shows that you have drawn on me for something over \$25,000 for expenses, while you have accounted for only \$18,000 of it." Merriam, assuming his most dignified manner replied, "Do I understand you to say, Mr. Bennett, that I have received \$25,000 and there is a deficiency of \$7,000 in my account?" Yes Sir," replied Bennett.

Merriam seemed to be satisfied with the answer and disposed to regard the incident as closed, as he began to speak of other matters. But Bennett was not to be diverted in this fashion, and recalled his visitor by saying, "But, Mr. Merriam, what do you propose to do about this account?" "What do I propose to do about it, Mr. Bennett?" replied Merriam, "Why, Sir, I propose to go down town in some big drug store, buy a — big sponge, and wipe it all out." It is needless to say, Bennett's previously high opinion of Merriam's fertility of resource was largely increased by this incident.

## CORRESPONDENCE

Reference to the following communication will be found in our editorial column :

The Mu Deuteron Alumni Association of Theta Delta Chi, which may be said to have come into official being with the Alumni reunion of the last commencement season, had its beginning in a meeting on April 23, 1901 of several graduates of the charge resident at Amherst, with the senior delegation of that year.

The discussion which rounded out the ideas upon which the organization was effected had been carried on by various of the alumni for some months before the initial step was taken, and because the experience of Mu Deuteron, both before and after the organization of the Alumni Association, may contain suggestions useful to other charges, we make brief note of it here.

The undergraduate charge and its alumni had been growing apart for a number of years, for what reasons, it does not matter in the present instance, and the separation was hurting both charge and alumni: the first, because it deprived them of valuable advice and support, moral and financial—put them to too great an extent upon their own responsibilities, in a word; and the second, because it deprived many of the alumni of the possibility of growth as fraternity men after graduation from college.

There may be undergraduates who differ with me on the first of these propositions, and alumni who differ on the second; and I will admit readily that a certain degree of undergraduate independence is essential in a charge, both that the responsibilities of maintenance may be learned and met, and that the boys may not feel themselves "mollycoddled," if one may be permitted to use a word probably yet to be added to the dictionary. On the second proposition I will yield to no one, for I hold that some of the best training a man can have in a fraternity way, comes to him after he has graduated from college and cannot come to him while he is an undergraduate from the fact of his being such. The man who believes that his fraternity life after he has gone out of his charge consists of beer and skittles, is making a serious mistake, as serious, perhaps, as he who forms a similar conclusion before he graduates, and the best place to get this aftergrowth is the place that offers, in all probability, the greatest opportunity for work,—his own charge. For growth is determined by work, in the things of fraternity as in the things of any other department of one's life, and a man who stops working, stops growing and begins to vegetate. And after he has vegetated for awhile he begins to rot because he has exhausted all that was vital within him; and then he is not a good fraternity man.

So the Mu Deuteron Alumni Association came into being because some graduates believed that the mutually helpful relations that should exist between graduate and undergraduate members, were not existing under the condition of affairs then ruling. Perhaps a story will be pardoned if it is pertinent.

An alumnus,—an interested alumnus at that,—went to a charge meeting a year or more ago and remarked to a boy to whom he was apologizing for the fact that he had not attended the meetings more frequently, that he "didn't know as he could do the boys much good if he did come."

"Maybe we could do you some good," said the undergrad, after thinking a moment.

I believe that the undergrad was right, not only in that particular case, but in every case, and I think that any alumnus who has come into close contact either by correspondence or personal visits with the undergraduate life of his charge, or any charge, for the matter of that, will bear me out.

But to return to the Mu Deuteron Alumni Association. It was organized tentatively upon this basis: there was a general board of officers whose duties were those usually pertaining to the various offices (excepting additional duties of the secretary which will be explained later), and there were "delegation secretaries," one from each delegation. These delegation secretaries in response to a request from the general secretary, solicited individually the membership of their own delegations, and the general secretary kept track of the solicitations, receiving from delegation secretaries the membership subscriptions as they came in, entering them on the books, and turning them over to the treasurer for deposit. The advantage of this method was that it put into the hands of one man, all the machinery of the association, and enabled him to mend the broken cogs and brush out the dust without going through a lot of red tape by way of preparation. The working plans of the Association, other than those noted, are that circular letters shall be issued to all alumni on the average, once every fraternity term (three times a year); that there shall be held in Amherst a midwinter reunion of as many alumni as can be brought together, this reunion to hold the men fast there over night and as much longer as possible; and that there shall be held in Amherst every commencement season a rousing alumni reunion with a "Mu Deuteron night." Membership in the Association is set at \$2.00 a year, that figure being considered as low as is compatible with proper interest on the part of those who have made the investment, and the balance left over from running expenses is held as a fund, to be devoted to permanent improvements in the charge property, or to the reduction of the mortgage.

This in a nutshell is the scheme of the Mu Deuteron Alumni Association, a scheme that has worked itself out to good satisfaction during the year past. The Association was given its formal organization last commencement, as has been said, and started its official life with about forty members and promises from a number more for the ensuing year, numbering thus, something like one-third of the graduates of the charge.

The undergraduates have been good enough to say that it has helped them, and those who have had a part in its work know that it has helped them too, and has been a genuine source of satisfaction. Its life and function is entirely apart from that of the corporation which owns the charge house. It was intended that this should be so, because an association is, or should be, an elastic body, and a corporation no matter how well directed, must be a body limited in its activity. It is the belief of the writer that the Mu Deuteron Alumni Association has a work to do, and is doing it; therefore that no mistake was made in forming it. It is also his belief that other charges and their alumni could be helped by similar organizations. Such a work must necessarily begin in a small way, and no charge or body of alumni should become discouraged if the results are slow in coming. It must necessarily be at the beginning, a case where "two or three are gathered together" but in all reverence let it be said that where two or three are gathered together in the name of Theta Delta Chi, and for her work, there the great spirit of our Fraternity will be, to make the work yield abundant harvest and bless the workers for the doing of it.

HARRY A. BULLOCK,

Mu Deuteron, '99.

\* \* \* \*

The following too, brings welcome news :

NEW YORK, JUNE 24, 1902.

DEAR BROTHER:

The Rochester Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi held its first annual meeting Tuesday evening, June 3, 1902, and a constitution and by-laws were adopted.

The list of Governors or Directors and their terms of office is as follows: one year, Dr. E. Mott Moore, Adelbert P. Little, Charles R. Barber, Homer D. Brookins; two years, Col. Willis S. Paine, Walter M. Glass, David G. Meyer, James A. Gosnell; three years, Dr. Irving E. Harris, James F. Keeler, Joseph R. Webster, Arthur B. Anderson.

The Governors elected officers for one year as follows: Pres't Joseph R. Webster, First Vice-Pres't Willis S. Paine, Second Vice-Pres't Adelbert P. Little, Secretary, Walter M. Glass, Treasurer, David G. Meyer.

The resident list of alumni from other colleges is as follows: Rev. George R. Brush, Xi, '92, Assistant Rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, No. 131 S. Fitzhugh St.; Charles William Curtis, Beta, '88, with Still Stove Works, business address No. 524 Oak St., residence No. 31 Thorndale Terrace; Leon Stern, Beta, '89, architect, No. 1017 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., residence No. 7 Hyde Park; Rev. Wm. C. Gannett, D.D., Iota, '84, Pastor of First Unitarian Church, No. 15 Sibley Place; Philip H. Dater, Iota Deuteron, '96, Civil Engineer, State Engineer's Office, No. 45 Triangle Bldg., residence No. 79 Gibb St.; Philip O. Yawger, Xi, '59, retired, No.

92 Linden St.; A. Richmond Tower, Gamma Deuteron, '03, with Vacuum Oil Co., Granite Bldg., residence No. 80 Adams St.; Dr. J. W. H. Pollard, Omicron Deuteron, '95, Physical Director, University of Rochester.

The organization is indebted to Brother Joseph R. Webster who rendered his services gratuitously in effecting the incorporation of this Association.

Yours in Chi,

SENIOR.

\* \* \* \*

Read this, ye who have and hold a catalogue, likewise ye who do not, but should :

DEAR BROTHER :

If a fellow has only a suit case to carry his duds in when he starts on a three-months trip, he doesn't usually fill it up with books; but I decided to be original this summer, and just for luck I threw in a copy of the new catalogue before I jumped on the case to fasten it. I didn't expect to refer to the book, but I thought I'd like to look it over during some of my spare time, and see what Brother Carter had given us.

One of the first towns I struck was in New York between Syracuse and Rochester. I was calling on a Doctor in the village and was just about to leave when through some chance another person in the room happened to mention the name "Huffcut."

"Huffcut," said the Doctor, musingly, "does he live in Ithaca? He does? Why, I've met him, he was president of my"—

"Are you a Theta Delt, Doctor?" I interrupted.

"Yes"

"Shake, so am I. I've met Huffcut several times. The last time I saw him he was making a speech at a banquet in New York."

During the conversation I learned that the Doctor was an Omicron Deuteron brother, and, in fact, had sat directly opposite me at the banquet in Buffalo. He told me of another brother from Chi who held a prominent place in the town. I looked him up and had a very enjoyable chat with him before I left the village.

That evening I glanced through the "geographical distribution" effect in the back of the catalogue, and found that in the next town there were three brothers, one of them a druggist. A day or two after I got in town I came across the drug store. I went in and found the proprietor.

"Excuse me, but to satisfy a little curiosity on my part—are you a Theta Delt?"

"Yes,"—He looked at me, probably wondering whether I was a bunco-man or "broke"—"are you?"

"Yes," I answered, "I saw your name in the new catalogue and thought you were the man."

"I've got one of them, too."

"You're a Chi man, aren't you?"

"Yes," he replied, "we're rather thick through this section."

Then came another chat that was like an oasis in the monotony of a traveler's daily experiences.

He said he had always been greatly interested in the charge while he was in college and afterward, but since the re-establishment, he hadn't kept in very close touch with fraternity affairs. Of course we spoke of "Jake" Spahn, and I learned some more about that brother whom it was my pleasure to know and honor.

"Yes," he said, "Spahn was a senior when I was a freshman, but we were both initiated at the same time. A rather intimate friendship sprang up between us which lasted during our college days and afterward. I was connected with the canal work after graduation, and after four o'clock, I would meet him and walk up-town with him, usually stopping at divers places until our roads separated. We'd make a date for the show or something that evening, often entertaining some other Theta we'd run across. Yes, I knew Spahn well."

He told me other stories of Brother Spahn until I left him, an invitation to "come again" following me out of the door.

Thumb-marks are beginning to show on the catalogue now. More than once have I thanked Brother Carter for what he has done for us, working years to give us another help in our fraternity life.

A THETA DELT.

\* \* \* \*

We have commented editorially on the following :

AUGUST 1, 1902.

DEAR BROTHER :

I think all of your readers will agree with me that it is desirable to have our SHIELD badges as uniform as possible. They should be surrounded by diamonds and rubies should represent the two stars. I say diamonds and rubies because these are the most desirable of gems. The best is not too good for Theta Delta Chi.

Recently I wrote a prominent jeweler who makes a specialty of fraternity badges and received a reply, a portion of which is as follows :

"It is a little difficult to give very definite figures on a diamond pin as the simple description diamond pin can vary to conform with so many different ideas and requirements. The question is undoubtedly one of expense although we would like to use good materials and no doubt such are your wishes, and the following prices, while some of them may seem low do not go into what we call poor quality. Somewhat cheaper badges could be made by using lower quality diamonds. The size is dress suit which you

desire, which is about one-half or one-half and one-sixteenth inches in length. The varieties will be about as follows :

"A pin close set with rose cut diamonds, small stones, can be made for as low as \$12.50, the same with stones a little larger and of better proportion from \$15 to \$18. These are in the style of setting known as close setting. The same badge using the regular brilliant cut diamonds would cost from \$30. to \$35., next in order is the crown setting with brilliant cut diamonds which can range all the way from \$38. to \$50. in price depending upon the size and quality of the diamonds used."

If a desirable pin can be procured for eighteen (\$18) dollars is that sum sufficiently low? I trust there will be a discussion by your readers in your columns upon this subject ; this discussion should take place before the matter is submitted to the coming convention.

Faternally yours,

SENIOR.

# THE SHIELD

CHAS. P. SCHMID, JR.,

EDITOR

96 PARK AVENUE, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

## EDITORIAL COMMENT

A rich gem is ever at its best in simple setting. And so we would not detract with our comment from that richest gem of thought which it is our privilege to present, from the pen of our Founder, Andrew H. Green. Yet we cannot re-

**A Tribute** refrain from directing attention to the dual interest that the letter must possess for all Theta Delts. Not only does it speak of one who has deserved well the highest tributes that Theta Delta Chi can pay to his memory, but it furthermore has an added interest, from the consideration that it is from him in whose breast the divine spark of Friendship has burned longer than in any other Theta Delt that lives or that has ever lived. Fifty-five years ago it was kindled, and fifty-five years it has burned with brightness ever undiminished.

Would that our columns might be more frequently so honored.

SYRACUSE, AUG. 26, 1902.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SHIELD :

At the time of the lamented death of Brother Jacob Spahn, I was too unwell to express to you the sorrow I felt at the tragic end of a useful and valuable life, and the sudden sundering of a pleasant companionship.

I had delighted to meet him years ago at the annual banquets of the Central New York Association of Theta Delta Chi. I always found him enthusiastic in his attachment to the Fraternity, and glad to meet its members. He greatly enjoyed such occasions, and by his genial fellowship and bright, witty, and sympathetic addresses, contributed largely to the general enjoyment. His literary attainments were considerable, as the pages of THE SHIELD have shown.

For his faithfulness, and because of the pathetic circumstances of his death, his memory will be feelingly preserved, and his name ever honored by the Fraternity.

"Methinks my friend is richly shrined."

Yours in  $\Theta \Delta X$ ,

A. H. GREEN,  
of Alpha, '49.

On another page of *THE SHIELD* will be found an address by the Custodian at the annual banquet of the Chi. We become so accustomed to the acts of that officer, to regarding his place as one of action largely, that his thoughts, his advice to the brethren, are seldom chronicled.

In reading his address, we feel more deeply the conviction that that is a beautiful intimacy of relation, which, ended by the span of life, brings to mind the expression, "I have lost, yes, I have lost, a witness of my life." And so inter-

**Witnessing** woven with the address is this thought, so full of meaning does it strike in upon us, that we would again call attention to it.

It is easy to make friends, but to keep their friendship is a different matter. To meet and to esteem is easy, but to keep in touch with another, to surround his life with the largesse of affection, to prove that at the needed hour one is ready to give help, is hard to most of us because it requires us to eradicate that selfishness which is inherent in us all. Do we not—without recognition of our duty to others—seek, yea, oft demand the pleasure of human association? We want our friends to give us their best, and when we receive the best, do we invariably return the best that is in us?

We yearn for the faithful friend, when we have not sown the deeds that entitle us to reap. How much then should we envy the one who can say "My friend is a witness of my life." In this thought is expressed the intimacy of life. The friendly service, the habitual recurrence of frequent contact, to the end that life should seem not to have known the hour when the friendship was unsealed,—these are what bind us into a unified brotherhood.

To approximate fealty, there must exist in us reciprocity and sympathy; yes, trust and the showing of it. We can show trust by countless little things, if we but think to do them. To prove kindness, be kind. To prove friendship, be friendly.

Brother Carter has propounded this question, "Shall Friendship cease with the mere witnessing?" How can it if the attachment is sincere and truly mutual, if the friendship be marked throughout its course by countless little acts to prove its strength?

Let us in Theta Delta Chi, be witnesses in friendship, and if

we are true witnesses, then have we truly lived as befits the brothers in our Fraternity.

\* \* \* \*

The fall campaign will shortly be with us again, and will bring into requisition all the energy that every undergraduate can bring to bear,—energy that should be tempered only by a tactful discretion, and by a due consideration of the

**Rushing** thrice honorable conduct that must characterize his work. We say thrice honorable because the rushing question may be regarded as having three phases of almost co-ordinate importance: your attitude towards the freshman, towards your fellow Greeks, and towards your Fraternity.

Your attitude towards the candidate will determine in greater measure than other factor,—if his be a character such as would make him a desirable man for Theta Delta Chi,—his estimate of you and your charge. Like begets like. A rushing policy that seeks the attainment of the desired end by any other means than such as are obviously honorable in the highest degree, can appeal to no man worthy to kneel at our altar.

Time and again has the doctrine of honorable conduct towards our respective fellow Greeks been preached, not through these pages only, but in the columns of every other fraternity magazine as well. If all the advice that is being doled out in the fall issues of the various Greek journals would be even only half heeded, there would succeed a veritable calm after the storm,—a result that has as yet been by no means attained. Here too, like begets like. If you refrain from unfair, slanderous tactics, the men who are your rivals may be presumed to do likewise. And if they do not, then their crusade will bring to their ranks only such converts as they are entirely welcome to have. Yet we would not give you the impression that we advocate prudishness in your relations with your competitors. It is entirely fair to call attention to such differences as may really exist between other fraternities and our own. If, for instance, your rivals claim ten college presidents, of whom six are honorary Greeks,—if they claim a U. S. President or a Governor whose elevation to office antedates his initiation, there is no reason why such facts should not be brought to the freshman's notice. But do it tem-

perately and magnanimously, and in a spirit free from all pettiness and rancor. Say nothing that you could not repeat in the hearing of your rivals without fear of contradiction.

And lastly, be fair and honorable towards Theta Delta Chi. This you cannot be without being honorable towards the freshman and towards your fellow Greeks. The reputation, the standing of our Fraternity in their eyes is derived largely from the material which you furnish. If that be sound and honest, only a like product can result. Be true to Theta Delta Chi, moreover, in your choice of men. Let real worth be the prime consideration, and let not such other superficial qualifications as possess admittedly greater glamour, mislead you into believing him a desirable man, whose deeper nature you have not troubled yourself to ascertain. Ultimately his value to the Fraternity, his fitness among us, as one of us, must be written in terms of his character. Only by due appreciation of the importance of this consideration can you honorably fulfill your obligation to Theta Delta Chi.

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In devoting these pages to the cause for which the Association of Theta Delta Chi stands, we do so with the conviction that they could be employed in no better service. It is therefore

with a feeling of pleasure that we present  
**Association** the subject to our readers for the first time.  
**of** Sufficient is told, and will be told elsewhere  
**Theta Delta Chi** in these pages, to render unnecessary our  
 going into details here. Many of our readers will no doubt recall that the last convention placed the seal of official approval on the Association, providing for a Grand Lodge representative, thereby giving it a status in the Fraternity that entitles it to every consideration and makes it henceforth one of our institutions, to be maintained and developed with the others.

Those who follow the trend of events in the Greek world need not be told that money wherewith to buy Charge houses and Club houses, wherewith to pay officers, and wherewith to maintain struggling departments in a state of high efficiency,—is becoming an increasingly important factor in the equation of success. This does not by any means imply that the wealthiest

fraternity is the best, but it does mean that we must progress from the old standards. It is not enough that we stand conservatively still or that we simply hold our own; in this age anything but a decided progress spells retrogression. Some other fraternities have funds amounting to many thousands of dollars. Our Fraternity attempted a move in this direction a decade and a half ago. That it came to naught is to be deplored, yet we feel tempted to cite that "it is never too late to mend."

There is presumably no question as to the usefulness, the necessity even,—of a permanent fraternity fund. Neither can there be any question that contributions thereto must come from among ourselves; nor that those of us who can afford it, should feel ourselves obligated to make such contributions. It therefore remains only to investigate the scheme devised by the Association, in order to assure ourselves individually that its purpose is worthy, the plan business-like and competently administered, and that the investment will be not less a good and a profitable one from the standpoint of the member than of the Association.

We feel entirely unequal to the task of presenting the subject to our readers with adequate persuasive power, to the end that they may at least investigate through the Secretary, Frank N. Dodd, 150 West 40 Street, New York City, the opportunity that is extended by the Association, of helping Theta Delta Chi to better things.

\* \* \* \*

Two more Graduate Associations have been added to the roster,—the Rochester and the Mu Deuteron. The latter is treated at such length in Brother Bullock's letter in our

*Correspondence* column, as to render any extended comment here unnecessary. We would however, call special attention to the plan of organization that has been adopted, this being in our estimation well worthy of commendation, and of emulation by those of our other charges which have not as yet organized their alumni. For the rest, we congratulate the workers from whose efforts the Association has sprung, and trust that the fruits of their enterprise may abundantly justify their hopes for the future.

Recently we were favored with a copy of the constitution and by-laws of the Rochester Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, whose articles of incorporation, filed on the 21st day of April, 1902, cite that :

"The particular object for which the corporation is to be formed is the cultivation of fraternal and social relations among members of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, and to cherish and perpetuate its memories."

and furthermore that any member of the Chi Charge whose class shall have been graduated, or any member of the Fraternity residing in Monroe County, is eligible to membership.

With a membership of over one hundred in the beginning, there is sufficient evidence that some strenuous work has been done, and it would seem that an optimistic view may conservatively be taken of the Association's future. We trust it may be such as will soon result in the realization of the purpose of Article X :

"The Board of Governors shall from time to time take such steps as it may deem advisable to accumulate a Building Fund for the purpose of owning in fee a Club House for the Association in the City of Rochester; such fund shall be deposited in one or more trust companies in that city. No draft shall be made upon that fund until it aggregates principal and interest the sum of Two Thousand (\$2,000.00) Dollars."

Organized because there was a well-defined need of them, and with such capable and enthusiastic executives as comprise their officers, these associations may very reasonably be expected to yield good results in the spheres wherein their influence will be exercised. Every such move adds to the strength of our Fraternity, and helps to increase her prestige. It is earnestly to be hoped that the early future may see more work along the same lines, with the ultimate perfection of our organization in view. It is within our personal knowledge that similar action in other quarters might be very advantageously initiated, and we hope soon to be able to report its prosecution by some of the many able and energetic brothers that are numbered among us.

\* \* \* \*

From the editorial columns of a contemporary we quote:

But in priority of time, we believe ——— at St. Louis in August, 1892, won first place in two ways, by holding the first national Fraternity convention banquet at which neither wine nor tobacco was on the menu, nor privately ordered by individuals, and at the same time by holding the first national Fraternity convention held west of the Mississippi river. In the words of the poet, "Westward the star of empire takes its way." Or, in the words of the advertising agent, "We lead, others follow!"

**Wine  
at  
Banquets**

What is the net result of such a banquet? The gratification of the whims of the teetotalers, to whose wishes deference is paid by others who fain would quaff a glass of wine and puff a fragrant Havana, as they bask in the eloquence of their speakers, and in the warm genial atmosphere of fraternal reunion.

Far be it from us to put lance in rest against temperance, or against total abstinence. We believe, however, that temperance, —in its original sense of "temperateness,"—is not and cannot be developed in men of character by a total abstinence that is enjoined upon them by the will of others. No man of real stability likes to do things because others say he must, or ought to, but only from the deep conviction that he is doing right for right's sake. And as to what constitutes right, we must allow a certain latitude for the personal equation, and permit each man to take his own view within reasonable limits. In a fraternity, where surely of all organizations we are justified in looking for men of character, we expect to find men temperate as a matter of principle, rather than total abstainers as a matter of *quasi* compulsion. If there are those who are teetotalers on principle and from honest conviction, let not their complacent self-satisfaction lead them into Phariseism.

Presuming that the wicked brethren were in the majority, we are sure that those who prefer a glass of wine and a cigar at a banquet, would never even dream of insisting that their good brethren of the minority must likewise indulge in just one harmless sip, and one small sized-smoke. Indeed, the good brethren would stand agape at the mere mention of such a proposition, and presently revolution would ensue. Yet when their numbers preponderate, they proceed serenely to pass sumptuary laws that turn the tables, whereat the brethren of the wicked minority resignedly sigh, and the good brethren smile in smug satisfaction, saying "We lead, others follow."

Presumably it is the aim of the teetotal banquet to show the undergraduate what a lovely time can be had with only ice-water as an emollient for hoarse throats, and tobacco banished on general grounds as the handmaiden of wine along the downward path. But the "old grad,"—by no means a negligible quantity in this question,—who looks for and expects these things in moderation, could better contribute to the moulding of young men's characters by a *bona fide* example in temperance and self-control, than by an artificial example in spasmodic total abstinence.

There are organizations founded avowedly for the propagation of teetotalism, and there are kindergartens where we did as we were told because we were sent there for that purpose. But a fraternity convention, we believe, is in neither one nor the other of these categories, from which a very obvious inference may readily be drawn by an unbiased mind.

\* \* \* \*

When President Rudolf Tombo, in his address to the Chi Charge at banquet assembled in celebration of its thirty-fifth anniversary, referred to our songs as a heritage that must be preserved, along with all of our other beautiful customs and traditions, he was but preaching that which as an undergraduate not less than now, he practised with all the enthusiasm that is engendered in him when true conviction supplies the motive power.

**Our Songs** We remember that when we were initiated there were not enough Song Books to "go 'round" in the Charge. But our musical education in Theta Delta Chi was not on that account neglected. In due time neatly type-written copies of the words of some half-dozen songs were delivered to us with the significant suggestion that it would be well to learn them. The mere suggestion was sufficient, and our eager mind readily absorbed the prescribed quota. What mattered it that between Brother Tombo's lusty voice and athletic piano accompaniment, we could not clearly follow our own efforts? Not a whit! There was enjoyment enough in knowing that we could sing the words as correctly as he did,—nobody expected to equal him in point of tonal volume.

Now, as then, we wish to add our feeble to his preponderant voice, in urging that the brothers sing the old songs upon every possible appropriate occasion, that they teach them to the initiates, and make sure the latter know them. The songs of Theta Delta Chi are not merely jingles or rhymes,—most of them are gems of true poetry, and the names of those who wrought them,—Abel Beach, "Fate" Bachman, Wm. M. Coleman, Lewis S. Halsey, John Hay, Moses Lyman, Cameron Mann, Thos. T. Swinburne, Webster R. Walkley, and a score of others,—are richly deserving of the grateful remembrance in which they will ever be held.

Let every Charge see to it that a sufficient number of song books is provided and let every brother make it a point to be the possessor of a copy. Brother Stanton E. Barrett can supply them, as announced in our advertising section.

\* \* \* \*

With a view to securing further uniformity in our badges, and in order to prevent similarly shaped badges of other fraternities being mistaken for ours, a brother whose loyalty and good works through many years entitle his opinion to the fullest consideration, writes under the *nom-de-plume* "Senior" as will be found on another page.

**Our  
Badges**

While we believe that the matter of uniformity has been carried to the practicable ultimate, and furthermore that the substitution of diamonds for the gems heretofore used is decidedly impracticable and undesirable, still we realize that good reasons for a contrary view may be urged, and accordingly present the subject for such comment as may be forthcoming from our readers.

\* \* \* \*

Ere this issue of **THE SHIELD** shall have tracked our subscribers to their lairs, we shall have deserted the editorial stronghold at Cresskill in balmy Jersey. For reasons which those of our readers who are interested will find detailed under "Graduate Personals," we shall have migrated to Rochester. By a probably unusual and we know not how far justifiable proceeding, we have exercised the right of "Eminent Domain" in the matter of

**Exit  
Cresskill**

our future editorial smelter, and until we shall have become acclimated and otherwise accustomed to a strange country, we have pre-empted the Chi Charge House. We know not how the Chi boys will take it,—they are scattered to the four winds as we write,—nor do we know what to say in extenuation of our conduct in the premises. Perhaps we may submit our editorial goat as a peace offering, however. A necessary fixture, he is kept very sleek, is well fed four times a year, well trained in his initiation rôle, and gentle all over except at the business end. Where we go, he goes, and he travels first-class. The Chi boys can save the cost of maintaining one goat. Our confidence is revived with our due consideration of the *quid pro quo*.

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Brother Frank N. Dodd, for the "SHIELD Surplus Fund," advises us of a shortage of September 1901 numbers. It is desired to bind several copies of Volume XVII, and this cannot be done until the missing numbers have been secured. If such of our readers as do not make a point of keeping their SHIELDS will return the number in question, they will confer a favor that will not fail of appreciation. Five cents in stamps will carry it unsealed, to Frank N. Dodd, 150 West 40 Street, New York City.

## OUR GRADUATES

Every graduate is an associate editor of this department. Its interest depends entirely upon the cooperation of those who are in a position to gain information concerning the members of our Fraternity. The assistance of all is earnestly requested and full details are desired whenever they can be obtained.

Albert W. Smith, Beta, '78, will resume his work as Professor of Mechanical Engineering at Leland Stanford, Jr. University this fall, after a prolonged absence in the East, during which time he was with the Crocker-Wheeler Co., at Ampere, N. J.

Professor E. W. Huffcut, Beta, '84, was elected a director of the Cornell Alumni Association last May. The Association will probably be incorporated.

Emory M. Wilson, Beta, '93, has been appointed to the position of principal of the Central high school in Washington, D. C.

Brother Wilson took a high rank as a student during his college career. For several years he has been in the history department of the Washington schools and for the past few years has had charge of the teaching of history in all of the Washington high schools.

George G. Reynolds, Beta, '98, has been appointed attorney for the Elmira board of health. He has been associated with the firm of Reynolds, Stanchfield & Collin since his graduation.

Clement K. Corbin, Beta, '03, will enter the New York Law School this fall.

Royall Dimock Smith, Beta, '04, has left college and will join Brother Wallace P. Foote, Beta, '02, with the Spring Valley Iron and Ore Co., of Spring Valley, Wis.

Norman Hackett, Gamma Deuteron, '98, starred Miss Kathryn Kidder's "Country Girl" Company during its western tour last spring, and in the course of his travels met "Charlie" Morrison, Pi Deuteron, '97, Rho Deuteron, '01, at Butte, Montana. Both parties to this event report one of the pleasantest evenings passed in many a day. More recently Brother Hackett spent a few weeks in New York, where his many friends were more than delighted to see him.

Herman C. Stevens, Gamma Deuteron, '01, has secured a renewal of his scholarship, and will consequently return to Cornell this fall for another year's work.

T. Guilford Smith, Delta, '61, one of the regents of the New York University, presided at one of the sessions of the convocation held at Albany in the latter part of June.

Chas. E. Birch, Delta, '92,—genial "Charlie,"—is again located in New York. Surely there is no greater "raconteur" in our ranks, and New York is glad to have him here again.

Walter J. Towne, Delta, '95, has been appointed Division Engineer of the Madison Division of the Chicago & Northwestern R. R., with headquarters at Baraboo, Wis.

Joseph A. Meehan, Delta, '98, looks after the city trade of Travers Brothers Co., manufacturers of twines and cordage, 48 Worth Street, New York City.

Cromwell Gibbons, Epsilon Deuteron, '89. The *Evening Metropolis* of Jacksonville, Fla., says of Brother Gibbons in its issue of July 14:

"One of the truest and most loyal Democrats in Duval county is Cromwell Gibbons, who is a candidate for Representative before the primaries tomorrow.

"Cromwell Gibbons has been a factor in the local field of politics, and his voice has often been heard in defense of the principles of the party in campaigns in the past. He is a young citizen who makes friends and no enemies. Men may differ with him along certain lines, but he never entertains any but the kindest feelings toward his opponents. He has always proven true to the party and to every trust imposed upon him.

"In the contest now nearing its close Mr. Gibbons has made an active and systematic campaign, and has surrounded himself with hundreds of loyal friends, who expect to land him as a winner in the first primary. Cromwell Gibbons' life is like an open book. He has always fought for the best interests of the city, and as a Democrat he has worked unceasingly for measures he deemed most beneficial to the people.

"Mr. Gibbons says he has made no promises that he will not fulfill. He has met the voters and discussed with them the issues of the campaign, and has frankly expressed himself to the people regarding them all.

"In character no one stands higher than Cromwell Gibbons. He is everybody's friend, and those in humble cottages, who earn their living by manual labor can always find in him one who will listen to their complaints and who will endeavor to correct evils when they exist.

"Jacksonville and Duval county will find that with Gibbons in Tallahassee the people will have nothing to fear, nor anything to be ashamed of so far as his labors are concerned. Mr. Gibbons is the candidate of no political faction, and is running entirely upon his record as a Democrat and a citizen. He has friends in every ward who hope to make his victory tomorrow such a one that he will not be forced to go before a second primary.

"So far as Mr. Gibbons' record is concerned, the people of Duval county are perfectly familiar with it. He has nothing in it that needs defense. He always cheerfully responds to the call of the party, and his splendid work for Democracy has excited general admiration all over the State. While it is true that the excitement of the campaign is centered in the Senatorial contest, it should not be forgotten that Cromwell Gibbons

has as many personal friends as any Democrat in Duval county, and they are not going to forget him tomorrow."

Frederic Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90. Many a yarn is told, many a memory revived in Freddie's room at 1424 Broadway. He surely never lacks visitors, and it is no unusual sight to see them seated around on chairs, trunks or what-nots, the undergrads piled three or four deep on his bed. And through the smoke, if one has good eyes, he can discern "Freddie" seated in his corner, playing the genial host until the last man has finally made up his mind to meander. Somebody very aptly dubbed this, the "Fred Carter Charge of Theta Delta Chi."

Brother Carter sprang a new yarn on the gang recently, and it was something like this :

"I haven't been to a circus for years," said he, as he began. "The fact is that I always feel like leaving town whenever I hear that one is coming, for fear that I might meet the man to whom I hired out as a circus hand in the days when I was in California. "I suppose there is a period in every chap's life when his only ambition is to belong to a circus. I know there was in mine, and I had it satisfied in the shortest time on record. A small show had pitched its tents on the village green in the little town where I was domiciled, and I desired to adopt the profession right then and there. I applied to the boss for a job and was accepted on the spot as a razorback. What is a razorback? Well, he is a member of the loading gang. You unload in the morning and raise her back at night. I was simply appalled by the amount of work that came my way, followed by such profanity as I never hope to hear again. I was kept on the jump till midnight, when we had the outfit all loaded up, and I breathed a sigh of relief which quickly gave way to one of despair when the boss told me to drive the wagon that had all the tents loaded on it. In those days the only means of travelling was by wagon, through the California circuit.

"Say, mister," said I timidly, "when do we sleep?"

"Sleep," he roared; "we don't sleep here!"

"I felt that was a fact, as I knew we had an all night's ride ahead of us, with the weary work of unloading as soon as we did arrive. But as far as I was concerned, tired nature gave out and I was sound asleep before we had gone a mile. I awoke just as day was breaking and found myself on a lonely road and without the slightest idea where I was. From a country boy who chanced to come along I learned that the town I was supposed to be headed for was 30 miles away, and that I was getting farther away from it every minute. When I realized my position my teeth commenced to chatter. But suddenly a brilliant idea occurred to me.

"Say," said I to the boy, "do you want a pass to the show?"

"You bet," said he.

"Well," said I, "drive this wagon to the town where the show is and I will see that you get in. I am very busy; I've got to go back a mile or two.

*The Guyascutas has escaped."*

Ward S. Gregory, Epsilon Deuteron, '99, is attached to St. Luke's Hospital, New York City.

Richard Ten Broeck, Epsilon Deuteron, '01, has returned from his Egyptian pilgrimage and is visiting in Kentucky until October. His address will then be Yale Club, New York City.

Franklin Burdge, Zeta, '56, has been spending the summer in Scotland, and will not return before November.

William L. Stone, Zeta, '57. Brother Stone's interest in Fraternity matters continues unabated, and THE SHIELD is indebted to him for many items concerning various Theta Deltas. These are the more valuable since they concern the "old boys" with whom the younger "boys" are less familiar.

The question as to George Washington's status as a church member was recently discussed in the *New York Sun*, and perhaps no more generally interesting contribution was received by that daily than Brother Stone's, which was as follows :

To the Editor of the *Sun*—Sir : In the *Sun* of to-day, in an article copied from the *Presbyterian Banner*, it is asserted that "Dr. Abercrombie, whose church Washington frequently attended, is quoted as saying that 'he had never been a communicant,' but 'was a Deist.' "

Now, I am in a position to throw light on this subject, and to show the improbability of Dr. Abercrombie ever having expressed such an opinion. I have in my library a volume of Dr. Abercrombie's sermons (once owned by him) on the fly leaf of which is written in his own handwriting a copy of a letter he had written to a correspondent who evidently had written him (Abercrombie) about this very subject. The letter is as follows :

*Origen Bachelor of N. Y., Nov 29, 1831 :*

SIR—When your first address of 18th instant arrived, I was absent from the city [Philadelphia?] and did not receive it till after I had perused yrs of 26th inst. With respect to the enquiry you make, I can only state the following facts : That, as the Pastor of the Episcopal Church (and humble assistant minister to its Rector, the Rt. Rev. Dr. White) observing that on Sacrament Sundays, Genl. Washington, immediately after the Desk and Pulpit services, went out with the greater part of the congregation, always leaving Mrs. Washington with the other communicants, she *invariably* being one, I considered it my duty in a sermon on Public Worship to state the unhappy tendency of *example*, particularly of those in elevated stations, who uniformly turned their backs upon the celebration of the Lord's Supper. I acknowledge the remark was intended for the President ; and as such he received it. A few days after in conversation with, I believe, a Senator of the United States, he told me he had dined the day before with the President who, in the course of conversation at the table, said, that on the preceding Sunday he had received a very just reproof from the Pulpit, for always leaving the church before the administration of the Sacrament ; that he honoured the preacher for his integrity and candour ; that he had never

considered the influence of his example ; that he would never again give cause for the repetition of the reproof ; and that, as he had *never been a communicant* [these Italics are mine] were he to become one then, it would be imputed to an ostentatious display of religious zeal, arising altogether from his elevated station. Accordingly, he afterwards never came on the morning of Sacramental Sunday, tho' at other times a constant attendant in the morning. Of the assertion made by Dr. Wilson [of Albany, N. Y., who had, recently, in a sermon given currency to the story that Washington was an infidel] in the last paragraph of your letter, I cannot say that I have not the least recollection of such a conversation, but had I made use of the expression stated [that Washington said he would never hear Abercrombie again] it would not have extended farther than the expression of private individual opinion. That Washington was a professing Christian is evident from his regular attendance in our church ; but, Sir, I cannot consider any man as a real Christian who uniformly disregards an ordinance so solemnly enjoined by the Divine author of our holy religion, and considered as a channel of Divine Grace. This, Sir, is all that I think it proper to state on paper. In a conversation more latitude being allowed, more light might be thrown upon it. \* \* \* I am, Sir, Yours,

JAMES ABERCROMBIE.

It would seem as if this letter should end this discussion.

WILLIAM L. STONE.

MT. VERNON, JUNE 22.

John Hay, Zeta, '58. The degree of LL. D. was conferred on Brother Hay by Harvard last June, and President Roosevelt, in his address on that occasion, referred to him in most flattering terms. In fact the President seems to think so highly of John Hay, that he gave the impression that Hay is a Harvard alumnus. Perhaps he would like to have it so,—the President is a staunch Harvard man,—but Brown would surely object.

Brother Hay's memorial address to Congress on William McKinley may be obtained from Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., in neat form (price, 28 cents, net).

On June 2, the House of Representatives adopted a vote of thanks to Brother Hay for this address, and owing to political differences, there was objection made to a unanimous vote. In the course of a debate which ensued, General Hooker of Mississippi, defended the Secretary. General Hooker is a one-armed Confederate veteran, who was one of Jefferson Davis's counsel when he was tried for treason. He had been a member of the committee which selected Mr. Hay as orator of the memorial services, and had united in the selection. Mr. Hooker spoke as follows:

"I listened with great care and attention to the address delivered by Mr. Hay. I think I am as keenly alive to everything that affects the interests and the honor and the welfare of the Democratic Party as my friend from Missouri, but from whom I entirely dissent on this occasion, but I failed to detect in the whole of that address anything that I thought was improper to be said or anything said in a party spirit. And I feel sure that

if a man selected for the great duty of speaking on that occasion the sentiments of the American people, had dared to inject into his address anything that was an appeal to party spirit and party sentiment the shade of our great President, breaking the ceremonies of the tomb, would have appeared before him and at once challenged his utterances.

"President McKinley was a Republican; the man selected as orator by the joint committee was a Republican. Did we expect to select any other?"

"I say that the man selected to deliver the address in commemoration of him and to utter the sentiments which all the people of this country entertained for him, and proudly entertained, would not have dared to undertake to deliver a political address when he was speaking of a man of such high character, such noble nature, such pure life, as our assassinated President." [Applause.]

Brother Hay's two famous poems, "Jim Bludsoe" and "Little Breeches," seem to possess a fascination for contributors to literary magazines. In the New York Times Saturday Review of Books and Art, of June 7, there is an article "Three Poets," being Wm. F. G. Shank's Recollections of Bret Harte, Joaquin Miller and John Hay. In the course of this he says:

"In June, 1871, I had been relieved of duty as foreign editor of the *Tribune*, and had been given a fortnight's vacation prior to resuming duty on the same paper as its City Editor. I spent several days at the big steam laundry of Capt. James Hervey, at Bellville, where a hundred or so of the Chinamen were employed. I had occasion to run into the city on the morning that "Little Breeches," by "J. H.," was published in the *Tribune*. It had struck my fancy on its first reading, for it recalled many exhortations I had heard from old Methodist ministers in my youthful days in Kentucky. I took the signature to the poem, "J. H.," to be an abbreviation of the familiar initials of John R. G. Hassard, the musical critic of *The Tribune*, whose desk for some years had been next to mine as Foreign Editor. I remember wondering how it was possible that Hassard, who was a very cultured man and a devout Catholic, could ever have written such purely Western dialect or been guilty of such apparent irreverence as appeared in the closing lines of the poem. When I reached the office I entered the editorial room, and after having just had time to notice that a stranger sat at my old desk, I said to Mr. Hassard:

"My dear Hassard, why didn't you put all your initials to 'Little Breeches.' It is capital! I didn't know you had so much fun and irreverence in you." Hassard, with all his reserve and dignity toward strangers, was easily provoked to boisterous laughter when with his associates or friends, and for a moment he laughed heartily as he rose from his seat. The stranger at my old desk had also risen, and we three faced each other as Hassard said: "Let me introduce you to Col. John Hay, the writer of the poem."

In the conversation which ensued it appeared that the poem was a poetical paraphrase of a religious exhortation which Mr. Hay had actually

heard in his native State many years previously; and the poem, among others, had lain in his desk for years, until Mr. Whitelaw Reid, discovering it had had it set up, "just to see how it would read in type." It was in this way that the poem, which first brought Hay into general popularity as a poet, came to be published largely against his will. There was an immediate demand for more of the same sort, and Mr. Stillman S. Conant, formerly of *The Times*, but then Managing Editor of *Harper's Weekly*, secured the copy of "Jim Bludso," which, like "Little Breeches," had long lain unappreciated and unused in his desk. This poem, it will be remembered, was in regard to the self-sacrificing engineer of a burning Mississippi River steamer, the "Prairie Belle," who held "her nozzle agin the bank till the last galoot's ashore.

I called Hay's attention to the fact that his machinery was all wrong, and that the pilot and not the engineer was the one whom he should have sacrificed, as only the pilot could have any control over the direction in which the boat could be pointed. He must have thought my criticism as ridiculous in its gravity as was that of Harte's admirer over the blunder in "The Heathen Chinees," but Hay accepted both my criticisms as sincere, if not able and appropriate; and thus began one of the few friendships which outlive a generation. The next mail or two thereafter brought me reinforcement in the form of a comically critical letter from Mark Twain, who pointed out the same error as to machinery and gravely, as was that comic writer's favorite method, upbraided Hay for immortalizing a low-down engineer who had nothing to do with the rescue, to the neglect of the noble pilot like himself, (Twain had been a Mississippi River pilot,) who was the real hero of the mythical "Prairie Belle." Col. Hay jocosely defended his poem by declaring that the "Prairie Belle" had been specially built with double engines which could go forward on one side of the boat and backward on the other, just to make it possible for him to write the poem. I called his attention to the fact that all Mississippi River boats were similarly equipped with duplex engines to facilitate turning around in the rapid currents of the stream, but that the rudder, not the engines, and the pilot, not the engineer, directed the course of the vessel. A young man in the office named Wyckoff overheard this argument, and, taking it seriously, wrote to some paper that there was an actual boat named "Prairie Belle," so constructed that the engineer in the hold and not the pilot on the "Texas" guided it in navigating. I believe the last-named absurd version is still accepted as correct.

Edward B. Hamlin, Zeta '72, was one of the Committee of Arrangements that engineered the Thirtieth Anniversary Reunion of the Class of '72, Brown.

Martin W. Kern, Zeta '92 served in the same capacity for the Class of '92, which celebrated its Decennial.

Alexander Meiklejohn, Zeta, '93, is an expert cricketer, as this clipping from the *Brown Alumni Monthly*, will show: "The Harvard cricket team was defeated by the Pawtucket team, May 12th, on Andrews Field.

Pawtucket's victory was directly due to the fine bowling of Dean Micklejohn, Brown, '93, an expert at the game."

Morton C. Stewart, Zeta, '94, is president of the American Students' Club at Leipsic. This organization was founded by Brother Rudolf Tombo, Jr., in October, 1899, who was its president three successive times.

Lewis A. Barker, Zeta, '99, is carving out his political future in Bangor, in great style. We quote below from an account which appeared in the *Daily Commercial* of June 18. In Maine the nomination is equivalent to an election, so that Brother Barker's career may be regarded as fairly launched.

"Bangor Republicans nominated George F. Cameron, Lewis A. Barker, Esq., and Harry F. Ross as their candidates for representatives to the legislature at a caucus held in City Hall on Tuesday evening, the gathering being one of the largest of its kind seen here for a number of years. The meeting was presided over by Hon. F. O. Beal, the balloting commencing at 7.55 and continuing until 9.45 o'clock. Mr. Cameron's opponent was Fred A. Porter, who was up for renomination; Mr. Barker won the fight from two opponents, Milton S. Clifford, Esq., and Patrick H. Gillin, Esq., while Mr. Ross' contestant was W. R. Pattangall, Esq.

"The caucus was uncommonly enthusiastic and the crowd frequently gave vent to its high spirits by shouting the names of the various candidates, cheers and applause. After the nominations had been made Mr. Barker was called to the stage to bow his thanks in the midst of a great demonstration and after he had expressed his appreciation gracefully and to the point, the other candidates, Messrs. Cameron and Ross, appeared on the platform, in response to calls, and likewise thanked the gathering.

"The only triangular fight of the evening was for second place, the candidates being Lewis A. Barker, Esq., Milton S. Clifford, Esq., and Patrick H. Gillen, Esq. Upon motion of B. C. Additon, Esq., there being three candidates, it was voted that a plurality should nominate instead of a majority. The vote was doubted by L. C. Tyler, who nominated Mr. Gillin, but on a vote of the caucus it was carried and balloting commenced.

"The first candidate to be nominated was P. H. Gillin, Esq., whose name was presented to the caucus by Mr. Tyler.

"The nomination was seconded by G. W. Vickery and by Joab W. Palmer.

"Judge Charles A. Bailey of the Municipal court nominated Milton S. Clifford.

"The name of Lewis A. Barker, Esq., was presented by Col. Isaiah K. Stetson."

" 'I have been requested to present to you to-night,' said Col. Stetson, 'the name of a young man who is already prominent as a candidate for the second place on the legislative ticket, a young man well known for his ancestors and relatives,—a young man who has already made a name for himself in the legal history of the state, who represents in many ways his brilliant father and his illustrious grandfather.'

"Here Col. Stetson referred to the work of Mr. Barker in securing the pardon of Stain and Cromwell, the two men who were defended by his father and who were freed from prison by their defender's son. Col. Stetson spoke of Mr. Barker's eloquent plea in behalf of his clients at the hearing and of the many compliments which were paid the young attorney by the governor and other prominent men who heard his eloquence at that time.

" 'You will make no mistake, I am certain,' said Col. Stetson, 'if you cast your ballots for that able, aggressive and fearless young Republican, Lewis A. Barker.'

"The mention of Mr. Barker's name was received with great applause and cheers and he was given a demonstration at his nomination greater than that accorded any other nominee of the evening."

#### THE VOTE

The voting resulted as follows : Whole number of votes, 871 ; necessary for choice, 436 ; Lewis A. Barker had 492, Milton S. Clifford had 224, P. H. Gillin had 146, scattering 9.

Allen K. Krause, Zeta, '01, was elected recently the Sigma Xi, the new honorary scientific society.

James W. Duncan, M.D., Zeta Deuteron, '01, has been through the the past year surgeon on the Elder Dempster S. S. "Lake Ontario."

Herbert C. Featherstone, M.D., Zeta Deuteron, '02, expects to go to Edinburgh University this year to complete his medical course.

Rev. Webster Woodbury, Eta, '64, has been forced by ill health to give up his pastorate of the Congregational Church at Medford, Mass., and during the past year has lived with no settled pastorate at South Framingham, Mass.

Fred C. Stevens, Eta, '81. The *New York Commercial* of July 30, had the following to say of Brother Stevens :

"It requires no small degree of independence and nerve for a Congressman—and he a strong party man at that—to break loose from his chosen political organization and antagonize not only that, but the President of the United States. This distinction belongs to Fred C. Stevens, Republican member of Congress from the St. Paul (Minn.) district.

"He is one of the most sturdily independent statesmen to be found in the national law-making body. It was he that furnished the legal counsel to guide the so-called Republican 'insurgents' in their attitude of hostility to the Cuban reciprocity bill at the last session. From him the invulnerable and indomitable beet-sugar contingent derived many of its munitions of war, and he it was who made the strongest and most comprehensive speech on that side of the question uttered in the hall of the House of Representatives.

"Mr. Stevens was born in Boston, Massachusetts, January 1, 1861. In childhood he removed with his parents to Rockland, Me., where he attended the common schools, and then entered Bowdoin College, from which he

graduated in 1881. He went through the law school of the University of Iowa, was admitted to the bar in 1884, and commenced practice in St. Paul. He served two terms as a member of the Minnesota Legislature, 1888-'91, and was elected to the Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth Congresses from the Fourth district as a Republican, receiving at each election a majority of some 10,000, although the district is normally close. He has filed nomination papers for a third term.

"Mr. Stevens is a member of the Committee on Military Affairs and one of the highest authorities in the country on the question of merchant marine. He antagonized the Frye-Hanna subsidy-bill from the start, and that this measure did not become a law was due largely to his efforts as an opponent.

"He is a fearless, conscientious and painstaking public servant and not to be swerved from the pursuit of what he considers his duty by political expediency or personal favor. His oratory is of the plain, straightforward, bull's eye-hitting sort, and he is extremely valuable as a worker in the committee-room.

"Mr. Stevens is a very successful legal practitioner and has been connected as counsel with several of the most notable law cases before the Minnesota courts in recent years. He has a pleasant home on St. Anthony Hill, St. Paul, where, in the intervals of his public and professional duties, he delights in the companionship of his family and his well-selected library."

John C. Hull, Eta, '92. Through the kindness of Brother Geo. W. Billings, Iota, 1900, we are enabled to quote the following from the *Milford Gazette*, of July 25.

"At a special meeting of the school committee Monday afternoon, John Carpenter Hull of Adams was unanimously elected principal of the high school. Mr. Hull is a graduate of Bowdoin College and has been principal of the Adams high school for the past seven years. He is highly recommended as a strong teacher and much regret was expressed when it was known that he was to leave Adams. He is 31 years old and has a wife and three children. He has also been elected principal of the South Berwick, Maine, academy, and while it is believed that he will decide to come to Milford, his formal acceptance has not yet reached the committee.

"In the event of Mr. Hull's declining the election here, the committee has unanimously agreed upon F. E. Whittemore of Reading as its second choice for the position. In either case the committee feels confident of having secured the services of a strong and thoroughly efficient principal, under whose direction it is believed the school will again take rank among the leading high schools of the state.

"Just as we go to press, we learn that Mr. Hull has notified Superintendent Haley of his acceptance of the position."

William C. Capron, Theta Deuteron, '92. This brother has been lost to sight for several years, and consequently it will be welcome news to

many to learn that he is with the Great Falls Iron Works Co., at Great Falls, Montana. The fact of his being a Theta Delt was quite accidentally discovered by "Charlie" Morrison during his employment in the same city by the B. & M. Co.

Dr. Francis H. Brown, Iota, '57, and one of the founders of that charge, has continued the record of Harvard men in the war of 1861-65, and has again been elected president of the Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Rev. L. W. Batten, Iota, '85 rector of St. Mark's Church, New York, has issued a year-book, giving an account of the various activities of his parish.

Joseph W. Carr, Iota, '93. We quote from the *New York Tribune* of June 30 as follows: "Dr. J. W. Carr, a native of New Hampshire and a former instructor in Harvard and West Virginia universities, has been promoted to the chairmanship of the department of English and modern languages in the University of Arkansas. He was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and Harvard and Leipsic universities and holds the degrees of A. B. and A. M. from Harvard and of Ph. D. from Leipsic. He is a member of the Modern Language Association of America, the Theta Delta Chi fraternity and the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. He was married in December, 1900 to Miss Ange Hollister, younger daughter of W. H. Hollister, of this city."

E. B. Hilliard, Iota, '00, is teaching in the Trinity School, New York.

F. R. Greene, Iota, '00, is private secretary to W. S. Greene, M. C. from Mass., and is also studying law at Columbian University, Washington, D. C.

William I. Corthell, Iota Deuteron, '93, is a master in the South Boston High School. Brother Corthell is living on Columbia Road, Dorchester, near Edward Everett Square.

George W. Hunter, Jr., Iota Deuteron, '95, is the proud father of a boy, George William Hunter 3rd., born January 27, 1902. Brother Hunter is instructor in biology at the Boys' High School of the Borough of Manhattan, and is living at 541 West 124th Street, New York City.

William H. Nutter, Iota Deuteron '97, took an extended trip last May to Helena and Butte, Montana, and the Michigan copper mining district.

Walter C. Kellogg, Iota Deuteron, '99, was graduated from the Harvard Law School last June.

Phillip R. Dunbar, Iota Deuteron '00, Charles M. Davenport, '01, and George L. Taylor, '03, spent the summer in a vacation trip through England and the Continent.

James H. Bradbury, Kappa, '79, has returned from a pleasant summer at Searsport, Me., to fulfill a metropolitan engagement in "Robert Emmett," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

Edwin A. Start, Kappa, '84. *The Chautauquan* of July says :

"The author of the "Rivalry of Nations" was Edwin A. Start. Mr. Start had been for eight years at the head of the department of history in Tufts College, the department having been organized by him. He was formerly a journalist and an active worker in politics. He has contributed to the *New England Magazine* several social and historical studies, and besides the serial, Mr. Start has written for *The Chautauquan*, articles on "The United States of Brazil," "Menelik II. of Abyssinia," and "Nicholas II. of Russia." He was the founder and first president of the New England History Teachers' Association, was one of the founders of the Twentieth-Century Club, of Boston, and belongs to several historical and geographical organizations. He is a native of Massachusetts and a graduate of Tufts College, where he took the degree of A. B. in 1884, and of Harvard University where he received the degree of A. M. in 1893.

Charles Dow Clark, Kappa, '95, began his thespian season on August 7, in "Quincy Adams, Lawyer." This play is booked for a long metropolitan run, so that Brother Clark's visits to the various Charges are as yet problematical.

Samuel Paul Capen, Kappa, '98, has returned from Leipsic, and last June took his Ph.D. in Germanics, at U. of P. Brother Capen has accepted an instructorship at Clark University, Worcester, Mass.

Arthur William Row, Kappa, '01, who played leading juvenile parts in "The Hon. John Grigsby" last season, has been engaged as one of the guardsmen in Matthew Brennan's "The Red Cafe." Brother Row's company will make an extended tour, going as far West as 'Frisco, and Northwest to Victoria. Consequently he anticipates making the acquaintance of our Western Charges.

Arthur M. Boutelle, Kappa, '01, was during last year the assistant of Brother Fisher, Mu Deuteron, '92, the latter having been principal of the High School at Medway, Mass.

Rev. Charles M. Melden, Lambda, '80, is President of Clark University, South Atlanta, Ga.

Rev. F. L. Goodspeed, Lambda, '87, pastor of the first Congregational Church of Springfield, has been called to the Calvary Presbyterian Church, Cleveland, O.

Willard J. Fisher, Mu Deuteron, '92, happened into the office of the *Milford Gazette* last spring, to have an address list printed for a Decennial Reunion of Amherst '92 class. Brother G. W. Billings, who is connected with the *Gazette*, thought to utilize his newly-received catalogue, and out of curiosity, looked up the names he was printing, in the catalogue. He soon discovered that his visitor was a Theta Delt, and later spent many pleasant hours with him. We learn through Brother Billings that Brother Fisher was the principal last year, of the Medway High School, and that he will probably take the same position again this year.

Henry W. Lane, Mu Deuteron, '95, is in charge of real estate at Keene,

N. H. He is a member of the City Government, holding positions on the two most important committees. He is also a member of the Board of Education and has been for several years of one of the most active members connected with the committee having in charge the Young Men's Christian Associations of the State.

Harry A. Gillis, Nu Deuteron, '83. We quote from the *Railroad Gazette* of June 20 :

"A little more than a month ago Mr. H. A. Gillis, General Superintendent of the Richmond Locomotive Works, was presented with a loving cup by the President and Directors of that Company. The occasion was the merging of the local company in the American Locomotive Company, and the officers of the old company wished to indicate their appreciation of the services of Mr. Gillis, who remains as general superintendent of the works under the new control. The letter transmitting this testimonial is signed by Mr. Joseph Bryan, President of the Richmond Locomotive Company, and is as follows :

"I send you to-day a loving cup presented to you by the President and Directors of the Richmond Locomotive Works in grateful testimony of your services well done as General Superintendent from 1897 to 1901. In addition to all that this testimonial imports, I wish to add a word which could not be engraved on the silver. You know the difficulties which surrounded you when you first came to the Richmond Locomotive Works in September, 1897. You also know the vast improvement of its mechanical departments and the efficiency of its organization which, during your superintendency, it had gained when it passed into the hands of the American Locomotive Company in June, 1901. How much of this striking and acknowledged improvement was due to your own wisdom and energy I cannot fully express herein. I will say, however, that I do not know another man who better than you could have filled the place which fell to your lot. The work which you and your associates did, made possible and achieved success which was obstructed by difficulties apparently insurmountable. It may be that we will never again work together, as we have done, but the memory of your labors and of your loyal support will be a refreshing recollection to my life's end."

Arthur S. Clift, Nu Deuteron, '95, should be addressed for the present, at 12 Queen Anne's Gate, Westminster, London, S. W., England.

Rev. David Brooks, Xi, '61, of Dwight, Kansas, added greatly to the enjoyment of the Xi Reunion during Commencement Week, by his presence after an absence of many years.

Henry L. Slosson, Xi '63, who was in very poor health for the past two years, has returned from California to his home in Geneva, fortunately entirely recovered.

Rev. Lewis Halsey, D. D. Xi, '68, of Phoenix, Arizona, acted as President of the Tenth Annual Session of the Arizona Baptist Convention and Association held at Phoenix, April 11, 12 and 13, 1902. Brother Halsey

was also reëlected Historian of the Association for the ensuing year. The *Arizona Baptist Annual* says: "Phoenix is the only self-sustaining field in the territory. The church, under the efficient leadership of Rev. Lewis Halsey, D. D., has just closed the best year of its history. In addition to entire self-support they have largely increased their benevolent offerings. The future is bright with promise of still larger blessings."

Rev. Alexander Mann, Xi, '81, of East Orange, N. J., has been prominently mentioned for President of Hobart College.

Edward J. Cook, Xi '95, has been highly praised by the citizens of Geneva for his organization of a new Board of Trade, and his activity in various lines of industry.

Dr. J. B. Covert, Xi '98, has received an appointment to the Staten Island Hospital.

Robert B. Waugh, Xi, '02, has won a scholarship at Cornell and will take up his post-graduate work there in the fall, preparatory to a year of study and research abroad. Brother Waugh has been assisting Brother Harstrom at Norwalk during the summer, and has taken an occasional run to the City.

Edwin V. Baker, Xi, '03, has accepted a position with the Ferguson Construction Co., and is at present in New Brunswick, N. J.

Webster R. Walkley, Omicron, '60. Through the kindness of Brother William L. Stone, Zeta, '57, we are enabled to print the following from the *N. Y. Press* of August 1:

#### "HARDWARE CLUB HAS A POET

"FELLOW MEMBERS DISCOVERED HIS GUILT WHEN ON THE  
MAYOR'S YACHT.

"Poetic fancy has been stimulated to such an extent in the Hardware Club that the appointment of a poet laureate is not improbable, and it has all come about through the suddenly discovered genius of Alderman Walkley, who is one of the founders of the club.

"The governors were the guests of Mayor Low yesterday on the Mayor's yacht Surprise. The invitation had been extended through Mr. Walkley, and it awakened within him the slumbering muse to the extent of five stanzas. They were read on board the yacht with much effect, and the verse that drew forth the loudest applause and made the Alderman's selection as poet laureate almost a certainty, was the second, which was as follows:

We have builders' supplies always on hand ;  
Materials for platforms, and seats for the band.  
We have knives that will cut and scissors to shear,  
But we won't clip our lambs at this time of the year.

"The Mayor's guests were as much delighted with the sail up the Sound as they were with the poetry, and were rather amazed at their host's

knowledge of nautical nomenclature. The governors came ashore at 6 o'clock, and the *Surprise*, with her owner aboard, steamed on up to Rye."

Dr. George H. Bridgman, Omicron Deuteron, '76. We quote from the *N. Y. Post* of July 20:

"A rare event in State Department history was recorded yesterday in the voluntary exchange of places between a United States Minister and a consul. A cablegram was received by Acting Secretary Hill from United States Consul Sorsby at Kingston, Jamaica, stating that he had just taken the oath of office as United States Minister to Bolivia, and would sail for Washington to receive his instructions on the 22d instant. He turned the consulate over to Vice and Deputy Consul Twells.

"Mr. Sorsby relieves United States Minister George Herbert Bridgman of his office at La Paz by mutual agreement. Mr. Bridgman has not been able to take up his residence in this distant and almost inaccessible capital owing to the state of his wife's health, and by advice of his physician he has exchanged into a lower altitude."

Dr. John W. H. Pollard, Omicron Deuteron, '95. We quote from a Rochester daily:

"The athletic interests of the University of Rochester will be under a new system of guidance next year. The same coach and trainer will have charge of each team, combining with this work the activities of instructor and physical director of the gymnasium. The man whom the college authorities have been lucky enough to find with these rare accomplishments is Dr. John W. H. Pollard, whose name will be familiar to all college men as one of the best foot ball quarterbacks of the last ten years. President Rhees this morning announced that he had been engaged as successor to Director Green who has resigned to take up a course in medicine. Mr. Green's term of service in the gymnasium was highly satisfactory to the university and it is with regret that he takes his departure.

"Dr. Pollard was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1895. He took a medical course at the Albany Medical School and the University of Vermont, and won his degree of M.D. in 1901. From 1897 to 1900 he was instructor in the gymnasium and director of athletics at Union college, at the same time pursuing his medical studies at Albany. Last year he was director of athletics at Lehigh. His resignation from that university to accept a similar place at Rochester is looked upon with great satisfaction by local college men and with keen regret by the Pennsylvania boys, inasmuch as Pollard's record there has been one of brilliant success. Almost at the very time his decision to leave Lehigh was announced, the athletic team which he trained defeated Lafayette 68 points to 40 in field and track events.

"President Rhees said this morning: 'Dr. Pollard comes to us with high recommendations. He was a member of the varsity eleven during his undergraduate course and was considered by the experts as the best quarterback in the country. His career at Union was marked by a success which won for him enthusiastic praise from President Raymond.'

"Dr. Pollard will act not only as director of the gymnasium, but also as trainer and coach for all of the athletic teams of the university. He is skilled at field and track sports and knows his business from actual participation in the games for which he trains his men. Beside this, he understands the handling of men and brings to his work the knowledge and understanding of a skilled physician."

Gonzala de Quesada, Pi Deuteron, '88. The *N. Y. Herald* in an illustrated article in its Sunday issue, June 8, said :

"One autumn afternoon eighteen years ago, a youth, scarcely out of his knickerbockers, walked slowly through the main corridor of the College of the City of New York. He was small and slender, thin and of a complexion that plainly betokened his birth under a Southern sun. As he passed a group of upper class men they watched him closely, for it was within their province to determine whether or not he was to be admitted to one of the college secret societies.

"There was little about him at that time to attract attention, save the wonderfully deep, dark eyes that sparkled like coals of fire under the heavy eyebrows. It was those eyes that turned the scale in his favor, for one of the group said quietly : 'That chap has more life and ambition in him than any of the others we have seen.' The verdict was in his favor and Gonzala de Quesada became a member of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity. To-day that organization is justly proud that she holds on her membership roll the name of the first Minister from the Republic of Cuba to the United States.

"The action of that day held more of moment than any participant ever dreamed of. In the years to come Quesada, representative of the Cubans fighting, almost without hope, for their deliverance from the yoke of Spain, stood in Washington, vainly striving for the recognition of his people. Officially, the United States government did not dare to take cognizance of his present affidavit. But, chiefly because Quesada wore upon his vest the shield of his Fraternity, one all-important door was open to him. This was at the home of John Hay, whose influence with the McKinley administration was well nigh all-powerful.

"John Hay is himself a member of the same order and his introduction to the young Cuban was due to that mutual association. Quesada's own striking personality, his intelligence, vivacity, genuineness of feeling and, above all, his overwhelming devotion to the cause of his country, speedily won Mr. Hay's regard, and when the latter became Secretary of State Quesada was often a welcomed, although not official, visitor at his home and office.

"The college days of Señor Quesada had a most marked effect upon his after life. It was while he was a student that he learned to curb his fiery enthusiasm and to exercise a more diplomatic control of his feelings. In the early days Quesada was hot-blooded, even beyond the point of the average man of Cuban blood. He was ready at any time to sacrifice anything for what he thought was right, and when later he took up his life

work for his country he did it with a whole heartedness that at times amazed even his closest friends.

"Born in Havana in 1868, but a few months after the revolution of that year had broken forth, Quesada, with some justice, may be said to have been brought up in an atmosphere of revolution. Of his family he is properly proud. His paternal grandfather was a wealthy Cuban landholder who once refused from Spain the title of Marquis de Santa Cruz. This patent of nobility had been offered to him in return for large sections of land donated by Señor de Quesada to the city of that name; but, like his grandson, the elder man had little love for Spain, and he haughtily refused any honor at her hand.

"On his mother's side Quesada is the grandson of a former Captain Genoa, at Puerto Rico. His father, who was a physician of much note, brought him to this city at the age of eight, and here the young man grew up, never quite an American, but with his eyes always turned toward the island which was even then 'his country.'

"During his college life young Quesada took a most active interest in every phase of it, study being last on the list, although he never stood very far from the head of his class. He was a most enthusiastic chess player, and was president of the college chess club for three years. Upon his graduation in 1888 he entered the Columbia School of Mines, but abandoned this shortly for the law school, where he received the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1891.

"He spent some months in a law office on William street, but the dryness of the profession did not appeal to him, and he suddenly entered the service of the Argentine Confederation, becoming one of that country's delegation to the Pan-American Congress in Washington. His uncle, Señor Saenz Pana, at that time the Minister for Foreign Affairs, visited this country, and Quesada served him as secretary. Upon the adjournment of the Congress Quesada journeyed with him through England, France and Spain, sailing from the mother country for Argentina. Then Quesada returned with the official title of consul from that country to Philadelphia.

"In the meantime he had been in close communication with Jose Marti, the head and front of the Cuban revolutionary movement. To Quesada's romantic mind Marti was a leader worthy of any sacrifice, and acting upon his advice he resigned his consulship to devote all his energy to the cause of Cuba.

"It was at about this time that the love romance of Quesada's life broke in upon and put an end to, temporarily, his revolutionary ideas. He had met and promptly fallen head over heels in love with a Miss Miranda, the only child of a lifelong friend of his father. By both families the young people were regarded as of entirely too early an age to even think of marriage, and the young Cuban beauty was so carefully guarded by her mother, in true old Spanish duenna style, that Quesada frequently became desperate.

"It was not his nature, however, to stop at obstacles because they were apparently insurmountable, and he pursued his wooing with an ardor and ingenuity that oftentimes struck terror to the soul of Mme. Miranda. The courtship was largely a matter of shreds and patches but in the end Quesada won his bride.

"Their wedding was an event of great social prominence in Cuban circles of this city, and their home life has since been a model of happiness. Mrs. Quesada is fully as interested as her enthusiastic husband in all his plans and hopes for Cuba. A great fortune came to the Miranda family soon after the marriage, and large sums of money have been devoted by both husband and wife to the cause they both love. It is more than probable that the new Cuban legation will be one of the most popular socially, that Washington has known in years.

"It was in college that Quesada first took up newspaper work, becoming the editor of a publication known as the College Journal. He kept this post until he was graduated, and soon after associating himself with Marti, they issued a paper called Patria, devoted to the revolutionary cause. Quesada's fiery editorials and vivid denunciation of Spanish tyranny endeared him to the Cubans here and at home.

"When Marti left New York to find death at the front in Cuba, Quesada was, by order of General Gomez, placed in charge of the revolutionary movements in the United States. This post he held with great satisfaction to his people, until Estrada Palma was elected to that position. During this period Quesada found time to serve as a member of the Executive Committee of the Spanish-American Literary Society and of the Cuban Benevolent Society, in this city. He also published three books of short stories, one with the element of love predominant, the others filled with patriotism. All of these were in Spanish.

"During the lifetime of President McKinley Quesada enjoyed his friendship to a marked degree. There was something in the romantic young Southerner, who was devoting the best energies of his life to the cause of liberty, who had borne patiently the many slights and the weary waiting in Washington, who was giving of his fortune, such sums to the cause he loved that he was frequently kept from enjoying the luxuries of life as he would have wished, that appealed directly to the heart of the President of the United States.

"For many months President McKinley was of necessity compelled to deny all official recognition of the Cubans, but he frequently saw Quesada and talked with him long and earnestly about the future of that island. After the war with Spain Quesada was welcomed at the White House and furnished the President with much information about Cuba and her needs.

"One of President McKinley's last utterances on Cuba was delivered to Quesada in Canton, Ohio. It was:—"Tell Cuba to trust the American people, who will see that no injustice shall ever be done to them."

"One of Senor de Quesada's most cherished possessions is the ribbon

of the Legion of Honor, which was bestowed upon him by the French government in January, 1891. He was at that time the representative of the Cubans to the Paris Exhibition, and he won many friends for his country in the French capital."

From the Washington *Evening Star* of June 16, we furthermore quote :

At the unusually early hour of 10 o'clock this morning Senor Gonzales de Quesada, the new Cuban minister, was escorted to the White House by Secretary Hay and presented to President Roosevelt. The new minister was unaccompanied by any attache. It had been expected that, in view of the novelty of the occasion, the speeches exchanged between the President and the minister would be important and interesting, but it was quite otherwise, and the exchanges were exceedingly formal and conventional.

In presenting his letter of credence Mr. Quesada said :

"Mr. President: I have the high honor of handing you the letter which accredits me near your government as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the Republic of Cuba.

"It gives me pleasure to transmit to your excellency the most cordial greeting of the president, Tomas Estrada Palma, and his fervent vows for the continued welfare and prosperity of the United States."

"Faithfully interpreting the sentiments of the Cuban people, it is his desire that the relations between the two countries, strengthened by new ties of mutual commercial interests, shall be every day closer and friendlier, as they should be in any case, by reason of the noble and disinterested conduct of the American people.

"My constant aim, Mr. President, will be to do all that is possible in order that the harmony and fraternity between the greatest nation of America and the youngest shall be as lasting as will be eternal the cult for the memory of those who shed their blood that Cuba might be, as she is today, a free and independent nation."

The President replied as follows :

"Mr. Minister: It is with great pleasure that I receive from your hands the letter of his excellency the president of Cuba, accrediting you as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from Cuba to the United States, and acknowledge the President's cordial greeting.

"You may assure him that I shall omit no opportunity to draw closer the special ties of friendship and association which already unite the peoples of the United States and of the Republic of Cuba

"I cordially welcome you, Mr. Minister, to this capital and am confident that your residence here will materially contribute to the good relations which both governments are anxious to maintain."

After these formal exchanges the President relaxed and shaking the minister's hand warmly, expressed to him with unmistakable earnestness the deep gratification he felt at being able to greet as the first minister from the new-born republic of Cuba, a man he had known as a personal friend in prior years. The minister responded in the same unconventional way.

Secretary Hay also had cause for gratification. He recalled the fact that to-day marked the culmination of his own efforts for thirty-two years. That long ago he was first secretary of legation at Madrid, when General Daniel Sickles was United States minister there, and Mr. Hay had to do then with the proposition to purchase for \$100,000,000 the Island of Cuba, and he had not since abated his interest in the subject or relaxed his efforts when opportunity served to bring about the result achieved today, when Cuba's first minister was recognized by the President of the great republic of the north.

F. I. Valdés, Pi Deuteron, '86, severed his connections with the Flint, Eddy & American Trading Co. some six months ago, to take a better position in the Export Department of The Singer Manufacturing Co., 149 Broadway, New York City. Brother Valdés only recently returned from a three weeks sojourn in Havana where he was visiting relatives, and where he at the same time combined business with recreation.

Forrest R. Trafford, Pi Deuteron, '91, is with the *New York Commercial*, in the Broad Exchange Building, 25 Broad Street, Room 1848, New York City.

Rudolf Tombo, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '95, Rho Deuteron, P. G., was made secretary of the Committee on the General Catalogue of Columbia University the other members being Dean Van Amringe of the College and John B. Pine of the Trustees.

Brother Tombo is the compiler of the Appendix to the Bibliography for 1900-1901, in the *Goethe Jahrbuch*, Vol. 23, published at Frankfurt, 1902. Brother Tombo's predecessor in this work was Professor Horatio S. White, former Dean of Cornell College.

It is with the greatest regret that we feel called upon to acquaint Brother Tombo's many friends in Theta Delta Chi, of the death of Fritz, his and Carl Tombo's younger brother. A sudden attack of appendicitis resulted in his untimely end on July 12,—but little more than a week after the first symptoms had appeared.

Fritz would have been twenty-one years of age in a few months had it been granted him to live, and he had planned to enter Columbia this fall. He was looking forward to his entering the University not less eagerly than were the Rho Deuteron boys to adding another Tombo to their roster. He was known to many Theta Deltas, and highly esteemed by all who made his acquaintance. There was the typical Tombo sincerity in the grasp of his hand, and the Tombo enthusiasm in the light of his eye. Many an hour he spent in assisting his brothers Rudolf and Carl in such fraternity work as they asked him to do, and in this he was actuated as much by the respect and esteem in which he had learned to hold the Fraternity, as by his desire to oblige his brothers. He seemed almost one of us, and had Providence but willed it, he would surely have been as ardent and as loyal a Theta Delt as any that has lived. It is for these reasons that we feel it incumbent upon us, to express here this poor tribute to Fritz Tombo.

Charles E. Morrison, Pi Deuteron, '97, Rho Deuteron '01. The friends of this staunch old Theta Delt were more than delighted at his return from, Butte, Montana, on Aug. 7. His sojourn here lasted only until the 27th of the same month, a time all too short both for him and for the New York brothers. "Charlie" had shaved off the bushy beard with which he emphasizes his importance among the subordinates in the mines who are permitted by him to be under no misapprehension in this regard. Consequently he looks just about as we had "calculated" that he should.

On the second date above mentioned, he took reluctant leave again, of the East, to resume his work at the B. and M. mines at Butte. Brother Carl Tombo, whose engineering work on the N. Y. C. R. R. had taken him to Storm King that day, was the last man to see "Charlie" off. As the train passed Storm King, Brother Tombo stood alongside the track, and waved adieu to Brother Morrison on the back platform of the last car. It is probable that we shall not see Charlie here again for two years.

Charles P. Schmid, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '97 has, since his graduation, been with the Manhattan Optical Co., of N. Y., at Cresskill, N. J., and for the past three years has been Secretary of this corporation. On August 7, papers were filed at Albany for the incorporation with a capital of \$600,000, of the Gundlach-Manhattan Optical Co., whose offices and principal place of business will be at Rochester, N. Y. The new corporation represents a consolidation of the Manhattan Optical Co., and the Gundlach Optical Co., of Rochester, and will continue the manufacture of photographic and telescopic lenses, prism binoculars, microscopes, cameras and other optical instruments. Brother Schmid is a director of the Company, and on August 8, at a meeting held in Rochester, was elected Secretary. Henceforth his place of residence will be Rochester,—address 763 South Clinton Avenue.

Mortimore B. Foster, Pi Deuteron, '98. As we go to press, we learn that a baby daughter has been added unto the blessings that are his.

Leslie C. Shattuck, Pi Deuteron, '98, will return to his law school work this fall, and until his graduation, also continue teaching.

"Harry" Calhoun, Pi Deuteron, '99, is secretary and treasurer of the Strebtor Tobacco Co., manufacturers of Egyptian cigarettes. This company has offices at 55 Liberty street, New York City, and makes a specialty of the "Olga" cigarette.

"Herb" M. Holton, Pi Deuteron, '99, has retired from teaching to take a position with the De La Vergne Refrigerating Machine Co., of Port Morris, New York City. Brother Holton's address is now 239 West 116th street.

"Sam" C. Neidlinger, Pi Deuteron, '99, is with the Asbestolith Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y., of which Brother Edwin F. Hicks, Rho Deuteron, '93, is superintendent.

Ernest E. Schmid, Pi Deuteron, '99. "Oinie" too, has deserted the old ranch at 25 Beekman Place, having migrated to Cincinnati to take charge of an installment of arc lamps, which is being made there by his company, The General Incandescent Arc Light, of New York City. Some 4,500

lamps are to be installed, and this is said to be the biggest single contract ever placed. "Oinie's" return is therefore a matter of several months.

Deane Stratton, Pi Deuteron, '99. From Brother Chase, Chi Deuteron, '05, who returns from the Adirondacks as we go to press, we learn that Deane is looking extremely well, as Chase puts it: "Six feet tall, broad-shouldered, athletic-looking, and 165 lbs. heavy."

From a recent letter to one of the New York brothers, we quote what will be appreciated by all Pi Deuteron as something to be 'grateful for, though not all that is to be desired:

"Chase, Chi Deuteron, has been here to fill the gap in Theta Delt ranks, left by the departure of Drake of the Chi. Unfortunately my condition does not permit of anything approaching the strenuous life; and late hours, with unlimited pipes and mugs are beyond my wildest dreams, so that I fear he would gather a poor idea of dear old Pi Deuteron's love for the cause and its knights, were it not for the fact that he has sampled her hospitality under the protecting flipper of Freddie Carter,—on whom be peace,—during his short sojourn in Gotham.

"As for Saranac, it slumbers peacefully on. The "cure" is slowly doing its work,—if I may believe what I take to be a fairly truthful saw-bones, and at least I'm feeling more husky. I hope to take a flying trip to New York in the not too distant future, and perhaps squander a fortnight in the delights of the metropolis. You can guess that I get pretty homesick for the old reunions, and so bank a good deal on the possibility of such luck. But "mum's" the word,—lest the jealousy of the gods be roused."

Arthur L. Howe, Pi Deuteron, '00, has accepted an inspectorship of new buildings under the city administration.

"Eddie" F. Schaefer, Pi Deuteron, '00, won a fellowship at Cornell and will return to the university this fall to take up P. G. work. Brother Schaefer obtained his M.E. at Cornell last June.

Heathe Gregory, Pi Deuteron, '01, has returned from his concert tour in England with Fritz Scheff. Brother Gregory sang for the King, and received as a token of the latter's appreciation of his warbling, a silver smoking set.

Robert M. Schmid, Pi Deuteron, '02, has been teaching in the summer schools. "Bob" will be the only Theta Delt representative at 25 Beekman Place during the next few months, but it is hoped that those brothers who have come there in the past will not on that account discontinue their visits.

A. E. Mates de Fajardo, Rho Deuteron, '87, is Mayor of Mayaguez, his birthplace in Porto Rico.

John L. Kebler, Rho Deuteron, '00. From a New York daily we quote: "John L. Kebler won the final and championship pool match last night at the Columbia University Club, 47 West Thirty-sixth street. He defeated R. Guy Foster by the score of 100 balls to 64. The winner displayed great ability at pocketing the balls on combination shots."

Joseph W. Spencer, Rho Deuteron, '02, will enter Columbia Law School this fall.

Henry S. Youker, Sigma Deuteron, '94, has been elected superintendent of schools at Grand Rapids, Michigan, for next year.

Guy Stanton Ford, Sigma Deuteron, '95, took a flying trip abroad during the summer. He spent most of his time in London, at work in the British Museum and the English Record Office, but also ran over to the continent. A pleasant and unexpected feature of his trip was his meeting Brother "Bill" Lawson, Rho Denteron, '02, in London.

Oliver M. Salisbury, Sigma Deuteron, '95, has charge of the high school and college textbook work in Wisconsin, for Ginn & Co., with headquarters at Madison.

Gerhard M. Dahl, Sigma Deuteron, '96, was the Memorial Day orator at Stevens Point, Wis. We regret to learn that Brother Dahl lost his ten months' old son last April.

Geo. P. Hambrecht, Sigma Deuteron, '96, has resigned the superintendency of the Grand Rapids, Wis., public schools. As above noted he will be followed by Brother H. S. Youker, '94, who will be the third Theta Delta superintendent, the first having been Guy S. Ford, Sigma Deuteron, '95.

The *Wood County Reporter* of June 5, had the following to say of Brother Hambrecht:

"Our public schools have closed for the summer vacation of three months and the teachers have gone to their respective homes for a long needed rest. It is generally conceded by those who have a knowledge of the past year's work, that it excels in efficiency and accomplishment any former year in the history of our public schools. Of this fact we are all justly proud. In accomplishing these results no one man is entitled to as much credit as our efficient and worthy Superintendent of Schools, Geo. P. Hambrecht, who has resigned his position to enter into the profession of law, which he has chosen as his future life work. He has been connected with the public schools of Grand Rapids for seven years, two years as assistant principal, one year as principal of the High School and four years as superintendent. In every one of these positions he was promoted on account of his efficiency and worth. He has always given our schools his best efforts and they have grown under his supervision and management until they now stand with the best schools in the state in cities of like population. He has watched the growth and development of our schools with delight and pleasure and the increase in the teaching force has grown from a small number to the present corps of thirty-two. In leaving Grand Rapids he takes with him the love, respect and good will of pupils, teachers and citizens generally. As an educator he ranks with the best in the state. As a citizen he is exemplary in every respect. We commend him to the good people of any community in which he decides to locate as worthy the highest confidence and esteem. While we are loath to see him and his estimable wife leave Grand Rapids, we shall hope that they may come

back to us when Mr. Hambrecht has been admitted to the Bar and is a full fledged attorney-at-law. The *Wood County Reporter* joins with their host of friends in a sincere wish that their future lives may be attended with success and happiness and that they may be blessed with all the good this life affords."

George T. Blynd, Sigma Deuteron, '97, is a student at the Northwestern Medical College, Chicago.

George B. Nelson, Sigma Deuteron, '98, took part in the prize debate of the Columbian University law school, held June 6th.

Harry N. Carter, Sigma Deuteron, '99, has charge of the interests of E. D. Carter & Sons at Seattle, Wash.

George H. Dyer, Sigma Deuteron, '04, has been traveling in Mexico for his health.

William J. Williams, Phi, '02, is Managing Editor of *The Herald*, of Hagerstown, Md. Brother Williams' office does general printing, and if Theta Delts have any jobs, large or small, he would appreciate an opportunity to estimate on their wants.

Rev. M. W. Covell, Chi, '80, until recently at Athens, Pa., is now at Manchester, N. Y., where he is pastor of the First Baptist Church.

Harry J. McKenney, Chi Deuteron, 1900, whose biographical sketch appeared in the June number of *THE SHIELD*, has received official notification from the Secretary of War that he passed successfully the examination for promotion to a first lieutenancy in the regular cavalry. This news is particularly gratifying inasmuch as Brother McKenney went into the examination under a great handicap. While the Seventh Cavalry, to which he is at present attached, was stationed at Havana, Cuba, Brother McKenney met with a serious accident. He was in command of the troop on regimental review one afternoon and previous to assembly ordered his attendant to saddle his horse. The man by mistake brought up a new and untried animal but it was too late then to change and Brother McKenney resolved to make the best of it. The troop was formed and ordered to mount. Brother McKenney had his foot in the stirrup when his horse, frightened by the unusual surroundings and irritated doubtless by the clouds of dust which were blown across the field, sprang forward. Brother McKenney, not to be balked thus easily, stuck to the animal and mounted him in the air. He landed in the saddle all right but when the horse struck the ground with a terrible jolt, Brother McKenney says he felt something "bust inside." Notwithstanding, he pluckily rode throughout the review. Afterwards upon submitting to an examination, he received the cheering news that he would have to undergo an operation. As luck would have it there was a Theta Delt army surgeon attached to the post in the person of Dr. Herbert Ira Harris, Chi, '98, and, like good Theta Delts, the doctor and the lieutenant were inseparable companions. At the time of the accident, however, Brother Harris was absent with a detachment out in the provence but his return was expected every day. Brother McKenney



LIEUTENANT HARRY J. McKENNEY.



therefore wished to delay the operation so that Brother Harris might be with him. Two weeks passed and still no signs of the doctor. The injury began to give trouble and it was not considered safe to wait any longer. Brother McKenney reluctantly consented to undergo the ordeal, firmly convinced in his own mind that he would not come out of it alive. With this idea he made all arrangements for the disposal of his effects and, the day before the operation, sat for his picture which was to serve as a last token to his friends. The excellent likeness appearing in this issue is one of those "tokens." While Brother McKenney was lying in a ward of the hospital waiting to be carried to the operating room, he raised himself on his elbow and gazed out of the window, when lo! the sight that met his eyes sent a thrill of joy to his heart—Doctor Harris was just returning! Brother McKenney lost no time in dispatching a steward to summon him to his side. Harris, tired and travel-stained as he was, hastened to the hospital. During the operation he watched McKenney's heart action, as more danger was apprehended from this source than from any other, and when the patient at last came out from under the influence of the ether and chloroform, he found Harris, like a true brother, holding his hand. The operation was completely successful and when Brother McKenney was finally able to leave the hospital he was given a month's furlough and permitted to return home. Here recovery was rapid, but before his leave of absence had expired he received orders from the War Department to present himself for examination for promotion. Considering his weakened condition this order was regarded as hardly just and was obeyed with no small amount of trepidation. However, the successful outcome of the examination reflects all the more credit upon Brother McKenney, and THE SHIELD extends to him hearty congratulations.

N. Lafayette Bachman, Psi, '72. Once more we draw on the columns *The Fresno Morning Republican*, of July 13, for a contribution thereto, by "Bach."

"But wealth, it is said, may take wings. Yes, as the world goes, that may prove true with regard to what some call wealth. There are men who toil, scrimp, save and spend not, until they have gathered a hoard of money, or property, for the avowed purpose and oft-expressed assertion, "I don't intend that my children shall ever have to depend on hard work for a living, as I did when I was young." There never yet was a child reared on that false theory that did not promptly invest the money inherited under these conditions on a limited through ticket to the devil with full drawing room accommodations on the shortest and quickest toboggan line within reach. Nor is this all. The man of false theories with regard to the curse of labor, has not only discredited himself but he has tormented others with the product of his erroneous methods. I do not sympathize with those materialistic enthusiasts who prate long and loud about "the dignity of labor." That is merely a lot of grandiloquent jargon that means nothing. It is due to the pernicious mistake that prevails in ordinary notions of edu-

cation—considering man as a means—esteeming his body higher than his intellect, higher than his spirit, turning him upside down in fact. I for one can see nothing sublime in the drudgery of hard work. I can find no inherent dignity in it. I can't gather in a particle of consoling sublimity from this materialistic notion that man was created a little lower than the angels to hoe cabbages and weed carrots. Those back breaking employments lead me to conclude that all the dignity consists in, is the patient Promethean bearing of what we feel to have been imposed as a punishment. Not that I hold labor ignoble at all. On the contrary. But I do object to this drudgery being ritualized into a worship that commands men to bear the yoke of servitude to the ignoble work of miserly money-grabbing as a badge of honor. There are broader and freer fields of endeavor, and work more profitable to the world, where I may plume my barnyard flight."

Samuel F. Nixon, Psi, '81. The *New York Sun* had the following interesting article in a recent issue:

"Friends of Samuel Frederick Nixon, Speaker of the Assembly, say that he is in training for the nomination for Governor in 1904. His upholding of the dignity of the office of Governor on the occasion of the unveiling of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument in New York City on Decoration Day, would indicate that his friends have sized up Mr. Nixon's future political ambitions about right. Before Gov. Odell started for his Pacific Coast trip he had promised to attend the unveiling ceremonies. About a week before Decoration Day the committee having the unveiling exercises in charge waited upon Acting Governor Nixon and requested him to be present. Mr. Nixon declined, saying he did not desire to represent the Governor in any capacity at all unless the Governor especially requested him to do so. A few days afterward Mr. Nixon received a telegram from Gov. Odell requesting him, as Acting Governor, to represent the State on that occasion. This Mr. Nixon consented to do.

"The guests on that occasion assembled at the Hotel Majestic in New York city. While awaiting the line to form one group in the drawing room of the hotel comprised Acting Governor Nixon, Col. Archie Baxter, James G. Graham, the Governor's secretary, and Col. John W. Vrooman, who was of the committee appointed to receive the Governor, and the members of the Governor's staff. Shortly after this party entered the drawing room they were followed by another party in which were Lieut. Gen. Miles, Mayor Low and other distinguished officials. The latter party paid no attention to the Governor's party, and Gen. Miles with his breast bedecked with medals of all descriptions, apparently was the shining light. So, at least, thought Col. Brown of Lafayette Post, who seemed to be in charge of the ceremonies. The line of parade was forming in front of the hotel and the bands began to play. Suddenly Col. Brown exclaimed:

"The procession is ready to move. Gen. Miles will take the right of line and the Acting Governor and his staff will follow!"

"Previously Col. Brown had said nothing of this order in the line, and the Acting Governor remarked to the members of his party that if he rode

in that line he would take the position belonging to the dignity of the office of the Governor of the State of New York, which was the right of line, or he would not ride in the line at all. In the meantime Gen. Miles and his party, having taken their carriage, Col. Brown hurried back to the hotel drawing room, and, approaching Mr. Nixon, said :

"Governor, the procession is ready to move and is waiting for you."

"To this there was no response. The Governor and his party surrounded by the Governor's staff, stood there oblivious of all proceedings, conscious of the position in the line due to the dignity of the office of Governor of the State. At this point Commander Frye, who represents the State Naval Militia, on the Governor's staff, saluted the governor and said :

"Governor, have I your authority to represent you in this situation as we discussed it this morning?"

"The Governor said "Certainly."

"Then Commander Frye went to the carriage in which were seated Gen. Miles and Mayor Low and Col. Brown and said :

"Gentlemen, I represent the Governor of the State of New York. He is here today in his own domain, and in a public function of this character is second in precedence to no person in any State of the Union, barring the President. He will not consent to ride in the line to-day second to a Mayor of any municipality or to any General in the Army of the United States. His carriage will have the right of line or it will withdraw from the line."

"After a hurried consultation it was decided that Gov. Nixon's carriage should have the right of line, and it held it during the parade. Commander Frye placed a young jack-tar beside the coachman with these instructions :

"So long as this carriage has the right of line go ahead. The moment the carriage of Mayor Low and Gen. Miles seems to take that position withdraw from the line immediately."

Thomas H. Lee, Psi, '83, was the chairman of the committee that had charge of the exercises in connection with the dedication of Stony Point Park, on July 18. It will be remembered that Brother Lee was elected district attorney of Rockland County in 1900, and undoubtedly the following pertinent extracts from *The Rockland County Times* will interest our readers :

"The greatest celebration in the history of Rockland County, if not in the history of the Hudson River Valley, was held at Stony Point on Wednesday, and was a magnificent success.

"The work of the various committees, who for the past six weeks have worked unselfishly and tirelessly, were rewarded by the most gratifying results.

"Hon. Thomas H. Lee who, as chairman of the Rockland County Citizens' Committee has worked with untiring zeal and energy for the success of the celebration was down for an address, "The American Flag." Mr. Lee received round after round of applause as he generously gave way to

Senator Lexow who was the prime factor in the securing of the legislation for the purchase of the park. The spiritless and technical address of the preceding speaker had wearied the great audience so that fully half of them had left the tent. Realizing the situation Mr. Lee said :

“Mr. Chairman, Mr. Governor, Ladies and Gentlemen :

“I cannot but speak the very deep sense I feel of the personal honor conferred upon me by the committee of arrangements in assigning me this subject. The American Flag, The Stars and Stripes, The Star Spangled Banner, The Red, White and Blue, the flag of our beloved country, and on such an occasion as this, in the presence of the representatives of so many patriotic societies, the enthusiasm of the hour is infective and I would dearly love to address you. But, sir, the hour is late, and there is a gentleman to follow me on the program than whom no other person here to-day is more responsible for the action that has made these dedication exercises possible. I refer to Senator Lexow, who, when in the Legislature, introduced the bill for the purchase of this reservation and the bill incorporating the Scenic Society.

“While I have never sat in legislative halls as a legislator I am familiar enough with parliamentary practice there in vogue to know that there is such a procedure as granting leave to print. The motion to print what I did have to say I declare unanimously carried, and take great pleasure in surrendering my time to Senator Lexow.”

Daniel R. Campbell, Psi, '02, sailed for Germany August 9, where he will remain at least one year, pursuing courses in advanced biology. He is the holder of the Elisha Root Fellowship in Science, and elected to study in Munich.

### Marriages

Willis Henry De Wolfe, Beta, '96, was united in marriage on June 12, with Miss Bessie May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Rathbun. The ceremony was performed at the Baptist Church, at Noank, Conn.

Roger Marr Roberts, Beta, '01. The wedding of Brother Roberts, son of Professor I. P. Roberts, with Miss Daisy W. Frederick, of Brooklyn, was solemnized in that city at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of July 1. Theta Deltas officiated as ushers and best man and a large aggregation of Beta men were furthermore on hand to see that all went smoothly. Miss Appleton, of Brooklyn, was maid of honor. After a reception at the home of the bride the newly married couple, accompanied by Professor and Mrs. Roberts left for Ithaca, whence they left for San Francisco, where Brother Roberts is going into the real estate business.

George Leland Miner, Zeta, '97, and Miss Margaret Worthington Taft were married in Providence, Wednesday afternoon, June 4. Brother Miner's father, Rev. George H. Miner, and Miss Taft's father, Orasmus A. Taft, are Brown alumni, both having graduated in 1863.

Lawrence Ashley Hawkins, Iota Deuteron, '97. The wedding of Brother Hawkins and Miss Florence Kellogg was solemnized in the First

Baptist Church on June 12, Rev. I. C. Smart, pastor of the South Congregational Church, performing the ceremony. The nave of the edifice was well filled by relatives and friends of the contracting parties.

A more effective decoration scheme has seldom been seen in this city. The platform and surroundings were fairly aglow with light and color. The space below the organ was banked with laurel, and ferns were grouped here and there about the choir rail. Tall ferns and palms were placed in a circle at the rear of the platform. Pink and white peonies had been scattered with lavish hand in the "everlasting green." Bunches of the blossoms, tied with white ribbons, were on the end of the pews near the front of the church. The first three rows of pews had been removed for this occasion, giving more room for the bridal party. A large candelabrum was on either side of the platform, being framed in the laurel. A hemlock bough depended from each of the gas jets about the church.

Almost on the stroke of 8 the organist began playing the "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin, and the bridal party entered the church and passed down the north aisle. The ushers came first in the following order: Walter C. Kellogg, Iota Deuteron, '99, brother of the bride, Philip A. Dater, of Rochester, N. Y., Iota Deuteron, '96, Don A. Davenport, of Providence, R. I., and Charles L. Adams, of Pittsfield. They were followed by the bridesmaids, Miss Emma R. Robbins, Miss Frances D. Robbins, Miss Ethel W. Hawkins, a sister of the groom, and Miss Harriet T. Marvel, of Fall River. The maid of honor, Miss May Kellogg, a sister of the bride, walked alone directly behind them. The bride, leaning on the arm of her father, was last.

In front of the pulpit platform they were met by the groom and his best man, George W. Gillette, of Buffalo. The wedding march came to a close as the members of the party ranged themselves in a semi-circle in front of the waiting pastor. The Episcopal service was used.

The recessional was the Mendelssohn wedding march, and while it was being played the party left the church by the south aisle, the best man walking with the maid of honor and the ushers with the bridesmaids.

The gowns of the women in the bridal party were a striking feature of the affair. The bride wore a charming creation of white *plaité-de-soie* silk, trimmed with rare Brussels point lace. Her point d'esprit veil was tastily arranged and she carried a spray bouquet of brides' roses. The maid of honor and bridesmaids were attired in gowns of accordion plaited pink crepe de chine in different shades, cut decolette and trimmed with pink chiffon and white lace. Small crowns of pink rosebuds and rose leaves were worn. Each of the ladies carried shower bouquets of pink roses and asparagus.

After the ceremony there was a reception and wedding dinner at the home of the bride's parents, 55 Pomeroy avenue, for the bridal party, relatives and immediate friends of Brother and Mrs. Hawkins. The latter are in receipt of many handsome, costly and useful presents in cut glass, silver-

ware, china, bric-a-brac, etc. The house was simply though effectively decorated for the occasion with palms, potted plants and cut flowers in vases.

Brother and Mrs. Hawkins are on their wedding trip during which they will visit points of interest in the eastern part of the state. On returning they will take up their residence at 202 South street.

Among the guests at the wedding were Charles L. Hibbard, Iota Deuteron, '92, Clarence J. Russell, Iota Deuteron, '96, and C. Burr Goodrich, Iota Deuteron, '97.

Henry Clay Nelson, Pi Deuteron '91, was married on June 18 to Miss Grace Cecilia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hoag Campbell, of Schenectady, N. Y. Brother Nelson is with the General Electric Co. there, and after September 15, he and his bride will be at home at 615 Union Street.

George William Steele, Pi Deuteron, '00, was married on July 16 to Harriet May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Stanley, of New York City. The wedding was entirely a private function at the home of the bride's parents, 1836 Lexington Avenue. Brother Otto J. A. Grassi, Pi Deuteron, '00, officiated as best man.

Henry Grah Hershfield, Rho Deuteron, '98. We take this account of Brother Hershfield's wedding from the *N. Y. Times* of June 26 :

"Miss Florence Lauterbach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lauterbach of 2 East Seventy-eighth Street, was married at Sherry's last evening to Henry G. Hershfield. The Rev. Dr. F. de Sola Mendes performed the ceremony. The wedding was a quiet affair, attended only by members of both families and a few intimate friends. The relatives alone were present at the reception, and there were seventy guests in all for the wedding dinner which followed. Miss Edith Lauterbach, the maid of honor and sister of the bride, wore pink crêpe de chine with chiffon and lace, and carried pink roses. The bridesmaids were Miss Alice Lauterbach and Miss Sibyl Hershfield. They wore white crêpe de chine and carried white roses. The bride wore a princesse gown of white satin, which was covered with lace. Her veil was of tulle held by a diamond ornament, which was one of the bridal gifts, and she carried white orchids and white sweet peas. She also wore a pearl necklace, the gift of the bridegroom. Adams Nathaniel Campbell was best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Clarence Godfrey McDavitt, Edwin B. McChain, John F. Scott, Clifford Wilmurt, (Pi Deuteron, '93,) and Dr. Edward F. Concklyn. Mr. and Mrs. Hershfield will go abroad and return in the Autumn."

Frank Leland Ford, Sigma Deuteron, Ex-'01. The Rome, N. Y., *Sentinel* of June 17, contained the following account of Brother Ford's wedding :

"Miss Edythe Marion Steel, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Benedict Steele, and Frank Leland Ford, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, were married at high noon to-day in the home of the bride, No. 118 Huntington

street. The marriage ceremony was pronounced by Rev. Charles G. Sewall, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, in the presence of only relatives of the bride and groom.

"The bride was attended by her niece, Miss Muriel Avery. The groom was attended by his brother, Guy Stanton Ford, (Sigma Deuteron, '95,) a professor in Yale University.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ford left Rome this afternoon for their future home in Milwaukee. The bride takes to the new circle of friends among whom she is to live qualities that made her popular with her many friends in Rome, who offer their best wishes. Mr. Ford is manager of a large manufactory in Milwaukee. He is to be congratulated upon his marriage."

Brother Ford and his bride have taken up their residence at 219 32d street, Milwaukee.

Charles William Lewis, Psi, '02, was married to Miss Margaret Chapman, of Washington Mills, N. Y., on August 6. Brother Daniel R. Campbell, Psi, '02, was best man, and Brothers John C. Dean and Raymond D. Eysenman, Psi, '05, were the other representatives of the fraternity. Brother Lewis will teach at Little Falls, N. Y., during the coming year.

### Necrology

Wilie M. Rexford, Alpha '60, died of a paralytic stroke on July 21, 1902. See biography in this issue of *THE SHIELD*.

Samuel Huntington, Alpha, '61, died on September 9, 1901. This we learn, without particulars, from Mr. G. W. Whitney, of Burlington Vt., who married Brother Huntington's sister in 1872. We are indebted to Brother Wm. L. Stone for the facts which have been brought to light.

John B. Donovan, Epsilon, '53. Word has been received by the Custodian that Brother Donovan died November 20, 1900; no particulars were learned. His residence for many years was Gloucester Court House, Virginia.

Charles Pemberton Deane, Zeta, '67, died January 9, 1902.

Alvin C. Dresser, Eta, '88, died April 26, 1901: Through the kindness of his brother we are enabled to quote the following from *The Stranger*, a publication by the students of Bridgton Academy, Maine.

"One of the saddest occasions of recent years to the alumni and friends of Bridgton Academy, was the funeral of Alvin C. Dresser, Monday, April 29, at his father's residence, in Standish. The principal and a delegation of trustees were present from the Academy.

"Alvin Cram Dresser was born in Standish, Me., in 1866, and entered Portland High School when fourteen years of age. After two years there he came to Bridgton Academy in 1882, and graduated in 1884, being valedictorian of the class, and at that time was credited with the highest rank ever recorded at Bridgton Academy. Entering Bowdoin in the fall of '84,

he graduated in '88, and went at once to the principalship of Gould's Academy, where he remained for one year. Then for two successive years he was sub-master of Rockland High School, at the close of which service he was elected superintendent of the Rockland schools, but resigned the position upon election to the principalship of the High School in the same city. The following year he was elected principal of Bridgton Academy, resigning his position at the end of the year to enter Boston University Law School in the fall of '93. He completed the three years law course in two years and was admitted to the Bar in the fall of '95, having taken very high rank in his law course. He was associated with Mr. F. H. Hartford in legal practice at Portland; was rapidly getting to the front in his profession and was destined to be one of the bright lights in legal and educational circles. His very active interest in the Portland Alumni Association of Bridgton Academy has helped to make the Riverton Reunions so highly successful and at the last meeting the appreciation of his labors was publicly expressed. We little thought we should never see him again, though he did not look well at the time and the next day entered the Infirmary. After several weeks he underwent an operation, in spite of which his case progressed to a fatal termination April 26. The funeral was attended by deputations from his College Fraternity, Cumberland County Bar, Masons, and Bridgton Academy as before stated. The interment was in Evergreen Cemetery. Grief at his death was universal in this whole section of the State, for very few men ever made so wide a circle of acquaintances and friends as he has in the twelve years since leaving college, and none ever made fewer enemies. No one was ever heard to express dislike for Alvin Dresser.

"From an intimate acquaintance of over seventeen years, it is my privilege to say that I never knew a cleaner, purer, manlier man. An irreproachable boyhood, in an irreproachable family, with a kindly sunny nature and an intellect beyond his fellows—what better foundations? The best education that Portland High School, Bridgton Academy, Bowdoin College and Boston University Law School could give him—what better preparation? Principal of leading high schools and academies of the State, with accomplished reputation as educator, a successful attorney in our foremost city, with a social standing of high prestige—how better can cause and effect be shown? Loyal to all his training and traditions, devoted to his family, his native town, his school, his college, his friends, his profession, his city and State, upright and eager for all true progress, a courteous gentleman always, is it any wonder that we all love his character and personality, revere his memory, and bow with saddened hearts to the irrevocable decree, while stifling the bitter question, 'Why should such a one be taken and others left?'

C. B. SYLVESTER, '84.'

## NOTES OF THETA DELTA CHI

New York may be a dreary place for some people in the summer time, but it is not necessarily so for the Theta Delt, particularly if he is a member of the Graduate Club. As he sees his family start for their long outing in the cool glades or by the breezy ocean, and thinks of the hot, smoky days of midsummer in town, the consolation at least is his, that he need never be lonesome. There are many others in the same class, and to find congenial company he has but to drop in at the club where he will find it in ones, twos, or bunches, perhaps dining, and always being solicitously looked after by the faithful Peter.

It is the time also when the "Non-Resident" comes along to see the town, which is often his way of taking a vacation. For this there is no better starting place than 1424 Broadway, where it is not very difficult to find a guide who knows the things which he ought not to see.

The summer just ended has developed an institution that became spontaneously popular, and for which no seed need be planted for next year's crop. This consisted of "Dutches" whereof the objective point was Terrace Garden. Every week the crowd might have been found there,—usually on Wednesdays, and some of the old faithfuls among us, missed not a single night. One or two boxes were at the disposal of the crowd of from six to twenty that convened. Fatinitza, The Mascot, Fra Diavola, Beggar Student, Bohemian Girl, Erminie and Olivette were the operas very acceptably presented in the theatre, while in the adjoining Garden the festive hop-juice was also acceptably served up between the acts. After the chorus had let out its final whoop, and everybody was assured that the rewards and punishments had been justly distributed, another raid was made on the Garden, where, at a long table reserved for us, we disposed of a light supper and more hop-juice. And in the meantime the orchestra provided music, never failing to play "Violets" at "Jack" Hess's solicitation. Then too, we handed out a song now and then ourselves, to the delight of the other guests, and the consequent discomfiture of "the band." Moreover, the Guyascutas was always there, to keep a watchful eye, and see that things were all "personally on the level."

Among those who attended these expeditions at one time or another are Brothers Harstrom, "Dan" Dougherty, "Ned" Griffing, Fred Carter, Frank Dodd, "Cliff" Wilmurt, "Lem" Hopton, "Eddie" Hicks, Thwaite, "Jack" Hess, Stradling, "Bill" Dooris, "Dutch" Ayers, "Sam" Neidlinger, Carl Schmid, "Oinie" Schmid, Harry Calhoun, Faulkner Hill, Charlie Morrison, "Eddie" Shailer, Heathe Gregory, Chase, "Clarie" Howe, Foley, Lator and "Rudi" Dulon.

The little visit of the Beta boys was much enjoyed by the home members who happened to meet them there. They came in to dine after having attended the wedding of one of their brothers in the Charge.

Our actors are in town now and then through the summer, and Bradbury, Clark, Hackett and Hawkins have spent much of their time at the Club.

It is plain that the function of the Club is becoming daily one of greater importance to the Fraternity, and that it fills a place in our organization the value of which would be fully realized only if for some reason there should suddenly cease to be a Club. And yet its membership is entirely too small, and is growing all too slowly, to bring into immediate prospect the *great things* which might be accomplished if the budget could be properly increased.

We must have more members, and there is no reason why we should not have them. The Theta Delt population in and around New York is ample to support a Club on a fairly large scale. Let those who are not yet in, "write for particulars."

C. W.

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"Emblem of truth and right,  
Black, White and Blue,  
Float proudly from thy height  
Banner so true."

The above words were recalled to the mind of the writer as he walked down Dunster street at Cambridge last June to attend the reception given by the Theta Delta Chi members of Harvard's Senior Class at the exceedingly handsome club house of the Iota Charge.

The undersigned had never before that time attended the Class Day exercises at Harvard and much might be said in this connection. It is sufficient, however, to state that the most satisfactory memory in the mind of the subscriber is the recollection of our flag waving so proudly all day in front of that club house.

*Esto perpetua.*

\* \* \* \* \*

On Columbia's Class Day, June 9, there was a baseball game between the Faculty and the Seniors, which resulted in a score of 4 to 2 in favor of the former. Brother Rudolf Tombo, captain of the Faculty nine, was prevented by illness from playing, but Brothers Crampton, Pi Deuteron, and Rogers, Psi, helped the team to victory.

## EXCHANGE GLEANINGS

Our exchanges are requested to send *two* copies of each issue of their Magazines to CHAS. P. SCHMID, JR., 96 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y., and *one* copy to Dr. RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., 619 W. 138 Street, New York City. In return, three copies of THE SHIELD will be sent to any desired addresses.

For the edification of our Charge Editors, we have clipped the following from the editorial columns of *The Record* of Sigma Alpha Epsilon. Let them ponder well the truths therein enunciated, and seek to avoid the pitfalls that beset their paths.

"It could scarcely be gainsaid that chapter letters are as much a part of the modern fraternity magazine as is the paper upon which they are printed. One finds sufficient recognition of the truth of this statement in the fact that they occupy, in the average magazine, from one-quarter to one-half the total amount of space.

"Unfortunately, however, chapter letters rarely reach the literary plane which makes them worthy of this distinction. Today they remain the most depressing features of the fraternity magazine. We believe that they are seldom of such a sort as to encourage perusal from one not directly seeking information about the chapter from which they emanate. They are all much of a pattern. They narrate briefly one or two recent college or fraternity happenings, they enumerate the posts of influence held by men of the chapter, they dwell, with often too optimistic confidence, upon their own condition. Several lines of friendly, if somewhat hackneyed, felicitations and good wishes bring them to a conclusion. Of these latter, the weary editor must, in his day, have cut out many miles. Heart-soreness comes from this stern wielding of the blue pencil; but there is a poor consolation in the thought, that, barring himself and the chapter responsible for the thing, nobody is ever likely to read it anyway.

"This is not all the fault of the correspondent. The lion's share of the blame must be laid at the feet of the chapter which elects to the office a man not properly qualified to fill it. Give this position of correspondent to a man who can write and whom you can rely upon to fulfill his duties, and not to the man you happen to like the most. If your present incumbent is not filling his office in such a way as to give complete satisfaction, make no bones about calling him sharply to account. A correspondent who allows his chapter to go unrepresented in any issue of *The Record* should be very severely reprimanded, for this is a neglect of duty that is altogether without excuse. Removal from office is not too stern a punish-

ment for such delinquency. The Congress of Alpha Tau Omega has placed a fine upon each chapter failing to have a letter in any issue of her quarterly, with the result that the April number of *The Palm* contained a letter from every chapter in that fraternity. We, too, have in mind a little penalty upon recalcitrant correspondents which we intend bringing before the National Convention in Washington. In the meantime we earnestly hope that every archon will make it his business to see to it that his chapter is duly represented in the forthcoming September *Record*, and that every chapter, by their aid and encouragement, will provide that the representation be worthy. A chapter letter is not a thing to be scribbled hastily off in the mad effort to catch the last post."

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Perhaps the following, which we quote from *The Scroll* of Phi Delta Theta, may contain a suggestion that will appeal favorably to some of our alumni who have not as yet tried the plan :

"The most practical advance yet made in inspiring and sustaining alumni interest in the larger cities is the weekly lunch club plan adopted and carried out with signal success by the  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$  of Chicago. A member of the alumni club, who is also a member of the Hamilton Club, has a table reserved for the members of  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$  every Friday. St. Louis has also inaugurated the custom, and the meeting place is a private dining room in one of the popular restaurants (Nagel's), the day being Thursday. The Kansas City Phis meet each Saturday at the Baltimore Hotel. Those of Pittsburg and Indianapolis meet on one Saturday in each month at the Hotel Henry and the University Club, respectively. The Cleveland club has decided to follow the same practice. We shall be glad to keep standing notices in *The Scroll* of the day, hour and place of these meetings. It is almost superfluous to dwell on the advantages of this plan. It involves no inconvenience or extra expense. There is no formality. A visiting  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$  is always introduced at once to a score or more of the best men in the world, whom he might not find in a dozen efforts to call on them at their places of business, were he so fortunate as to know their addresses. The resident alumni are sure thus to make the acquaintance of every loyal out-of-town Phi who happens to be in the vicinity on the meeting day. Fraternity news and plans and business thus receive the widest discussion and circulation. It is easy to arrange for a banquet, a reception or a convention. Members of chapters from sections of the country far removed from each other become better acquainted with the widespread influence and homogeneity of  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ . Delightful friendships are formed here as in no other way were possible. We predict that the lunch club idea will become more and more popular. Though monthly meetings may be the best beginning in some places, the weekly lunch is to be preferred, and a daily gathering of the faithful is not inconceivable in many cities. Read the letters from the alumni clubs in our next issue."

The "Round Robin" is nothing new, and yet perhaps the following, clipped from *Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma, may profitably be brought to the attention of our readers :

"The editor has recently had called to his attention an endless letter chain existing among the Alumni members of Alpha-Iota Chapter. This chain was started in 1894, and is conducted in the following manner: Each member of the original class of brothers who started the chain was numbered, beginning with number one. At the beginning number one wrote a letter to number two. Number two contributed a letter and sent them to number three. This was continued until the package of letters returned to number one from the person with the last number, when number one took out his letter and put in a new one. The package was then sent to number two, who took out his letter and put in a new one, and so on. Each summer the brothers of the recent graduating class are added to the roll. The plan has worked exceedingly well, considerable pleasure has resulted, and the Alumni of Alpha-Iota Chapter are kept in close touch with each other. It is a simple bit of Fraternity work, and we suggest that it be tried by other Chapters."

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When any large manufacturing enterprise, supplied with all the elements necessary for successful and profitable operation, or, similarly, any piece of machinery, apparently in good order, refuses to yield what is expected of it, an expert is usually called to locate and remedy the trouble. He generally succeeds.

From our admittedly limited editorial experience, we should be led to judge that there is a "kink" in the machinery of *The Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma, for, the quotation which follows from the *Caduceus* editorial column, discovers a state of affairs which we feel sure is not nearly so generally prevalent as our brother editor seems to assume.

"The time is far distant when the Fraternity journal will be self-sustaining. In fact, we doubt if that state will ever be reached. It is perhaps an impossibility when we consider the limited circulation such a work will of necessity maintain. Consequently the general Fraternity treasury will always be called upon to contribute a certain amount toward the maintenance of what has become the most important adjunct to Fraternity progress, and a proper union of widely-separated Chapters. But cannot the amount thus required be confined within reasonable limits? . . ."

Kappa Sigma comprises 57 chapters, divided into nine districts. Seventeen Alumni associations are listed in *Caduceus*,

and the names of nearly 450 initiates for 1901-1902 were given in the last issue. At this rate the Alumni should certainly number sufficient thousands to make the editor's life easy and care-free. Yet such a wail! Such pessimism!

On the other hand, we quote a scrap from *The Anchora* of Delta Gamma. This consists of two questions and answers culled from an examination which the poor girls had to take last June in addition to the dose which the faculty had concocted:

"(f) How many copies of *Anchora* are printed each issue?

"Six hundred and sixty copies.

"(g) What is the average cost per issue?

"Eighty-eight dollars and a half."

Does this look as if the Delta Gamma treasury is called upon each year for heavy drafts? What *Anchora* can do on a small scale, *Caduceus* must be able to do all the better on a larger scale.

Better call the expert, ye whose machinery is out of gear, and get her from the *Anchora* plant.

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It is with pleasure that we present to our readers a bit of advice from *The Anchora*, which they may profitably ponder. The author's conception of her subject was truly feminine, and the resulting fanciful and artistic word-picture is such that the lesson must surely remain the longer with those who read:

'We have all seen in fraternity magazines such statements as this: 'As one cannot see the full beauty of a cathedral except from the inside, so the full joy and benefit of fraternity life cannot be understood, unless one is a member.' I think every Delta Gamma will agree that at the time when she first repeated Delta Gamma vows with her sisters she found an inspiration, sweeter, higher, nobler than she had dreamed of. But the frequency of such expressions as the one quoted, once called forth a remark which has led to some serious thought. A friend said to me, 'Why don't they say *what it is* they gain, and not talk forever about the inability of the rest of us to understand fraternity life? True, we cannot see the interior of the cathedral, but we can imagine it.'

"We must remember that there are constantly many about us who are forming opinions of our fraternity life, and that the only foundation for their opinions is the *exterior* of our cathedral. One is not apt to imagine a bright, warm, beautiful interior, when she sees a cold, repelling exterior,

and while many times we seem to rejoice that we see our life as no one else can, would it not be a good thing if we could occasionally 'see ourselves as others see us?'

"Each of us individually, has friends who bring light to brighten her inner life. So, if we but allow it, true friends of individual members, or of the whole chapter, will show us where our cathedral, perhaps, is crumbling, or where a window is darkened, and will help us to make it strong and beautiful outside as well as inside. This may be, in their part, all unconscious, but the light they shed will make our interior purer and lovelier, when filtered through the bright prisms of our Delta Gamma friendships."

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The following from *The D. U. Quarterly* makes excellent supplementary reading to the article on our own Association, which appears elsewhere in this issue. We commend it to those Theta Deltas who have read thus far without having made up their minds to apply for membership in the Association.

"In spite of the comparatively small per cent. of our chapters which do not own their own fraternity homes, the question of an endowment or building fund seems pertinent at this time in view of the strong tendency among the chapters constituting this small percentage to lay the foundation for such funds. To those who either have no house, or feel that they need a new one, we recommend immediate work upon such a fund. To be sure, it is building upon a distant future, and the beginners will realize but few of the direct benefits. Still, the mere existence of such a fund is an aid to a chapter, for it is ever a financial backing to the chapter's corporation, and a stay to its finances. In addition, it is a problem with every chapter to maintain the interest of their alumni, and in no other way can this be so surely and profitably done as by such a fund, which affords a feeling of personal investment and ownership.

"To raise a large fund from his own meager resources, and from alumni of whose interest and resources he feels doubtful, is a task from which the undergraduate shrinks; and to raise in a short time a sum sufficient for building, would really be Herculean. Every chapter, however, is able to make a modest beginning by laying aside each year a part of the chapter dues. Another source of revenue, open to all, is to have graduates pay yearly dues into the chapter for a certain term of years after graduating, perhaps one-third of the regular undergraduate dues, payable each Spring for four or five years after graduation.

"Almost every graduating senior will feel that he can give his note (non-negotiable) for one hundred dollars or more, if given five, or even ten, years in which to pay it; and certainly he does no more than to partly annul his just debt to his fraternity.

"Naturally, though, it is the older alumni—the men who have already established their position in the world—to whom the undergraduate looks for the bulk of his gifts, and the difficulty is to stir up these older alumni. Circular letters, and, indeed, any means of communication except personal interviews by young, enthusiastic alumni, will have little effect; but if once these older men can be brought back into the old college atmosphere, can be persuaded of the good serviceable work being done by their chapter, and enthused with the old hearty Delta Upsilon spirit, they will recognize their own debt to the fraternity, and respond accordingly.

"Successful management of any considerable fund requires a corporation or board of bonded trustees, but when this stage has been reached the fund is well under way, and the object of this writing attained."

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From *The D. U. Quarterly*, we take a suggestion that is particularly pertinent at this time of the year. Every word of the truths therein proclaimed might be profitably digested by the fall delegation :

"The average freshman probably never realizes what a far-reaching influence fraternity associations are to have, not only on his college life, but his after life as well. The rushing season is to him one round of pleasure, and when he finally has the right to wear the fraternity pin the goal seems attained. It is only too true, however, that he has hardly started. The more a man gives of himself to his fraternity the more benefit he receives from it. In any event, a man always receives more benefit from his fraternity than he can ever hope to give it. Fraternity associations are vital factors in moulding a man's character and in instilling in him high purposes to be carried out in after life. Therefore, let every fraternity man exert himself to the utmost to bring out the best in himself, not only for his own good, but for the good of his fraternity brothers, and thus show to the non-fraternity world that a college fraternity does mean something and a big something in life."

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From *The Eleusis* of Chi Omega, we quote :

#### OUR SECRETS

Tune—Chorus to "The Boy and the Horse."

Chi Omega's owl,	One day a freshman
That crafty fowl,	Passing green
Sits blinking at the bones and skull.	Was asking what the emblems mean;
He knows full well	The owl looked up
He can not tell	And winked at me;
The secrets of Omega Chi.	Said I, "You'd better join and see."

That freshman now  
 With pensive brow  
 Explains to others when and how  
 The owl means this,  
 The letters that,  
 The skull—you'll die if you ask the frat !

Undoubtedly we will. Maybe too, if we don't ask ?

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We are indebted to the *Phi Gamma Delta Quarterly* for the following extremely interesting account of the Dartmouth rushing system :

"Dartmouth College is the home of many cherished traditions and customs which she shelters from the onslaughts of time with jealous care. In the custom of society "rushing" her sons have made such strides that their system now stands pre-eminent as one of the most perfected as regards both theory and practice in the college world. Moreover while the steps have been gradual they have yet been rapid, inasmuch as they did not cover more than a decade. Beginning first with the time when the existence of two freshman fraternities precluded membership into the 'upper' societies until the end of the freshman year, the pendulum swung back to the 'open' system, when freshmen and even 'poenes' were 'nailed on sight.' From this stage grew the present system, which has so well withstood the exacting test of the past six years, as to justify a renewal of the same methods next season.

"'No mention of fraternities, or fraternity matters of any kind,' reads the first of the chinning rules, 'shall be made by a member of any of the fraternities represented at Dartmouth College to any student, or prospective student, of said college, who is not a member of any of these fraternities, before 7 A. M. of October 25 of each college year.'

"This mandate with the single exception of the date, which is yearly amended by the inter-fraternity committee, is the foundation of the entire system. This mere matter of time when the 'chinning' season opens is often changed, for the good of the great fraternity, Dartmouth, which always has the right of way. Last fall it was made three days earlier than usual, on account of the game with Bowdoin, at Portland. 'I won't let the team enter the game' said Coach McCornack, 'with their hearts and minds in Hanover.'

"The night before the opening of the season is very apt to be a long and sleepless one for both members of fraternities and the candidates. Both have tormenting doubts about the results of the approaching campaign. This spirit of restlessness soon vanishes when, at the stroke of seven o'clock, from the bell in the belfry of old Dartmouth hall, the final

struggle begins. Promptly at that time one representative from each 'bidding' society is at the door of the candidate's room. Precedence in securing appointments for 'chins' is made by lot. Each representative steps up in his turn and then secures his 'dates,' after which he leaves, in time to catch breakfast and attend the chapel exercises.

"Much depends upon this first step. Where there is little competition for the candidate, an hour or two well chosen, answers all the purposes of a prolonged rushing, but, on the contrary, where competition is great and the fight is a close one, the more 'dates' secured the better. Long experience has revealed the fact that the last two or three hours of the second night are the best for these appointments, because of the opportunity thus afforded for the 'last word.' Therefore fraternities usually send around for this work representatives whose ability along this line is unquestioned.

"For two days the contest wages fiercely. The 'strongest' men are pledged, if possible, first, because around them, of necessity, a good delegation will afterwards center. The mode observed by the most successful fraternities is about the same. When the candidate shows up at a 'chin' he is introduced to every one in the room, 'fed,' entertained and put at his ease. Three chosen chidders devote their untiring efforts to him. When the hour is up, they courteously remind the candidate of the fact, in order that he may keep his other appointments.

"'Chinning' ceases the first night at midnight, and the following evening, at 11 o'clock. The hour before midnight is spent by the candidate alone in his room, for sober reflection as to his final choice. At the end of the hour one representative from each fraternity bidding him enters his room, and when all are there the candidate is asked 'Which way do you go?' In answer, he shakes hands with the representative of his chosen fraternity. This is his pledge, pure and simple. The other representatives then congratulate the candidate and their fortunate rival. At the 'chin,' a 'feed' and a warm welcome awaits the candidate. Out on the midnight air can be heard the fraternities cheering one another. Silence momentarily ensues, then spontaneously each society cheers its new delegation individually, and with these paeans the great 'chinning' season is over."

## NEWS OF THE GREEKS

*Alpha Tau Omega* has entered Minnesota.

*Sigma Alpha Epsilon* entered Minnesota on January 12th.

*Pi Beta Phi* has established a chapter at the University of Texas.

*Zeta Psi* is building a new house at the University of North Carolina.

*Kappa Alpha* is attempting to re-organize its chapter at Leland Stanford.

*Phi Kappa Psi* has an active membership of 681, and a total enrollment of 8,786.

*Chi Psi* is said to be planning a handsome house at the University of Minnesota.

*Phi Kappa Psi* at West Virginia University, has been presented with a chapter house.

*Phi Kappi Psi* placed a chapter, the Rhode Island Alpha, in Brown on February twenty-eighth.

*Kappa Sigma* granted a charter to six petitioners at the University of Denver last February.

*The Kalailu*, a local society of girls at Minnesota, has petitioned *Gamma Phi Beta* for a charter.

*Chi Psi* has entered its own chapter house at Union, being the fifth fraternity to own its house there.

*Delta Tau Delta* announces the installation of chapters at Columbia on May 30, and at Wesleyan on June 24.

*Pi Beta Phi* entered the University of Texas, on Wednesday, February nineteenth, with ten charter members.

*Beta Theta Pi* has granted a charter to a local society at the University of Illinois after having twice refused it.

*Sigma Chi* at Vanderbilt University has bought property for a chapter house of which the erection is being planned.

*Alpha Delta Phi* is said to have refused a charter to a local at California. *Delta Kappa Epsilon* entered there recently.

*Phi Delta Theta* last year had 1,110 undergraduate members. This is said to be larger than the active enrollment of any other fraternity.

*Pi Kappa Alpha* entered Louisiana on March fifteenth, and expects shortly to enter Georgia, as well as to revive its chapter at Tulane.

*Phi Gamma Delta* at Wabash recently purchased a house, this being the third acquired by the fraternity during the present college year.

*Delta Kappa Epsilon* entered Leland Stanford last December, this being the seventh Deke charter handed out in the last twenty-one years.

*Sigma Chi* has granted a charter to the local Delta Rho society, which owns a house at the University of Maine, and has revived the inactive chapter at the University of Iowa.

*Kappa Alpha*, at Toronto, has begun the erection of a \$10,000 chapter house on university property. The chapter at Union has also built a new house on the college campus.

*Beta Theta Pi* has built a \$25,000 chapter lodge at Cornell, *Alpha Delta Phi* is to build a \$30,000 house, and *Phi Sigma Kappa* is about to erect a \$15,000 house.—*Delta Upsilon Quarterly*.

*Kappa Sigma* absorbed the local Pi Upsilon Alpha at Dickinson on February seventh last, and more recently refused charters to petitioners at Lafayette and Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

It is rumored that *Phi Gamma Delta* is trying to plant a chapter at the State University of Kentucky. The Hampden-Sidney Chapter has returned its charter. Only two members were left in college.

*Chi Omega* announces the installation of chapters at Northwestern University, the University of Wisconsin, and the University of California. The chapter at Randolph-Macon Woman's College has emerged from *sub-rosa*.

De Pauw University enjoys the distinction of being the birthplace of the first national sorority, *Kappa Alpha Theta*, and also of the two musical sororities, *Alpha Chi Omega* and *Phi Nu Epsilon*.—*The Alpha Phi Quarterly*.

*Sigma Nu* entered Cornell on December 15, last. Twenty-nine fraternities are now represented at Ithaca, and they comprise about twenty-seven per cent. of the students. *Sigma Nu* has since entered also Kentucky State and Colorado University.

*Phi Delta Theta* has absorbed a local society at Kentucky State College, known as *Phi Tau*, and entered McGill on April 5. On May 31, *Phi Delta Theta* entered the University of Colorado. The Dartmouth chapter opened its own house last March,—said to be the first erected at Hanover.

A movement is on foot among some upper classmen of the schools of Applied Science, to organize a chapter of the *Tau Beta Pi* Fraternity. It is intended that this fraternity bear the same relation to the Schools of Applied Science, as *Phi Beta Kappa* does to the college. Its aim will be to reward faithful and earnest work, and to create an "esprit de corps," that will tone up the morale of the student body.—*Columbia Spectator*.

A charter for the Harvard alumni club of  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$  was granted November 12, 1900. In previous years voluntary associations of members of  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ , as well as members of  $\Delta K E$  and other fraternities, existed there, but it is believed that no fraternity issued a charter for an alumni club in any university before  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$  chartered such a club at Harvard. The statement regarding it, that 'It is the only regularly chartered alumni club of any fraternity established in a university,' which has appeared in the *Register* (a name list of Harvard student associations) for 1900-1901 and 1901-02, has not been challenged.—*The Scroll of Phi Delta Theta*.

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*Phi Beta Kappa* recently celebrated its one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary.

*Sigma Phi* celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary at Union College, March 3rd and 4th.

The Rochester Chapter of *Delta Upsilon* celebrated its fiftieth anniversary on June 16.

*Phi Kappa Psi* was founded at Jefferson College on February 19, 1852, and when on February nineteenth last the fiftieth anniversary was observed there was but one of the original

founders still in the land of the living, Judge C. P. T. Moore. The semi-centennial celebration of the society was held on April second and fourth at Cannonsburg, Pa., in connection with the Grand Arch Council, which met in Pittsburg.—*Trident*.

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By a recent decision of the Supreme Court, "A Greek letter college fraternity . . . is exempt under L. 1896, ch. 908, § 4, subd. 7, from taxation on the chapter house." This decision was rendered in the case of the People against the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity of Hamilton College.

Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, of Merrimac fame, is a *Kappa Alpha*. Christy Matthewson, pitcher on the New York team of the National League, is a *Phi Gamma Delta*. Dr. George Hutcheson Denny, who was elected president of Washington and Lee University in September of last year, is a member of *Sigma Chi*. He is but thirty-one years old.—*Delta Upsilon Quarterly*.

The late Maurice Thompson was a member of  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$ ; Stephen Crane, of  $\Delta \Gamma$ ; Charles Dudley Warner, of  $\Psi \Gamma$ ; Moses Crit Taylor, of  $A \Delta \Phi$ , and John Clark Ridpath, of  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$ . Of living writers Donald G. Mitchell and E. E. Hale, of the "Old Guard," are  $A \Delta \Phi$ 's; and of the newer generation, George Ade is a  $\Sigma X$ , and John Kendrick Bangs, E. Clarence Stedman and A. S. Hardy are  $\Psi \Gamma$ 's.—*The Caduceus* of Kappa Sigma.

"In the college world, with Chapters in all the representative seats of learning, there are at present thirty fraternities, with a membership of 115,000, represented in 680 colleges, with some 670 active Chapters and 390 inactive ones. The wealth of the different Greek-letter societies is estimated at \$15,000,000. At Cornell, where the spirit of competition has been fostered by the great number of 'frats' the buildings are worth more than \$1,000,000. Williams comes next in costly homes, followed by Yale, Amherst, Wesleyan, and Harvard."—*Philadelphia Times*.

Theodore Roosevelt, '80, is the third Harvard graduate to attain the presidency, the other two being John Adams, class of 1755, and John Quincy Adams, class of 1787. President Hayes was a student at the Harvard Law School, but was an academic student at Kenyon. President Roosevelt is an  $A \Delta \Phi$  and a

*Δ K E*. His name appears with the class of 1880 in the 1899 *A Δ Φ* catalogue, in the Harvard chapter list, his address being given as Washington, D. C. The 1890 *Δ K E* catalogue enrolls him in its Harvard list, also, as a sophomore initiate. It also says that he was a Hasty Pudding man and a *Φ B K*; he was a law student at Columbia the year after graduation from Harvard.

On March 30, '01, Governor Odell, of New York, was a guest at the annual dinner of the Columbia chapter of *Ψ T* at the Holland House, and spoke on "Psi Upsilon and the State," John Kendrick Bangs being the toastmaster. Inasmuch as Governor Odell was the guest of honor at the *B Θ II* Columbia and New York alumni dinner, February 1, the *New York Journal* speaks of him becoming "addicted to the college fraternity dinner habit." Investigation discloses the fact that Governor Odell's name appears in the *B Θ II* catalogue as a member of the Bethany chapter, class of '77, and in the catalogue of *Ψ T* as a member of the Columbia chapter, class of '77, being recorded as a student at Columbia from 1873 to 1875.

*Delta Kappa Epsilon* at its fifty-fifth convention at Washington in December last, finally abolished honorary membership. The *Quarterly* for February makes this comment :

"The action of the last Convention in amending the Constitution, so as to prohibit honorary membership, is commendable. We do not in the least mean to disparage or discredit the few among us, who have been chosen this way—and they are very few—nor do we think that there has been any particular abuse of its discretion by the Fraternity in this line, but, with all due respect, we do say that honorary elections are bad in principle and bound to be harmful. We don't need honorary members, we don't want them; and now, we can't have them. All these possibilities, which for years have attracted and pestered us with a crowd of applicants that would discount, in point of pertinacity and political manœuvring, any crowd of office seekers we have ever seen, have been removed. There can be no doubt, when we bear in mind the manner in which this question was disposed of by the Convention, as to the general feeling on this subject."

Referring to the *Psi Upsilon* Convention held at New Haven on May 2nd, the *New York Sun* said :

"The alumni members of a Greek-letter college fraternity that held its convention with the Yale chapter last week have been very much amused by the invitations to be present sent to them by the Yale men. Appended to the usual invitations were some directions as to how they should behave

when they came to Yale. They were not to wear their fraternity pins where others should see them, avoid giving the grip in public, and in a general way be cautious that the men in Yale who were not members of this society should have no reason to suspect their membership. This sort of secrecy surrounds the Yale Senior societies but it has never before been associated with the junior societies nor is it practised in other colleges where this fraternity has chapters. The Yale chapter received many letters from alumni members of the society explaining why they were forced to decline the invitation. Some of the Columbia men wrote that they were so dubious about the manners which prevailed in New York society coming up to the Yale standard that they would not risk humiliating the Yale men by attending. From other alumni they received requests to explain more in detail what they should not do if they accepted Yale's hospitality. How should they dress, and would it be advisable to enter New Haven under cover of darkness in order to avoid being identified? The young men who prepared this invitation will probably have to spend some months in explaining why they did it as they did, and in the meantime they are targets for a generous amount of good-natured guying."

An article on "College Days of the Presidents," in *Munsey's Magazine* for February, shows that three-fourths of our chief magistrates were college-bred men. Only six were members of fraternities, four of these having been fraternity men during their undergraduate days. Garfield was a member of the Williams Chapter of Delta Upsilon, Arthur, who became President on Garfield's death, joined Psi Upsilon at Union. Harrison was a Phi Delta Theta of the Miami Chapter. Cleveland was elected to honorary membership in Sigma Chi when lecturing at the University of Michigan. McKinley was elected an honorary member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon at Mount Union. President Roosevelt joined Delta Kappa Epsilon at Harvard, shortly before this chapter withdrew from the national body and became the Dickey Club. He also joined Alpha Delta Phi at Harvard, and is claimed by both fraternities. At Columbia he became a member of Phi Delta Phi (legal).

There have thus, rightly, been but four Presidents who were fraternity men during their college days, and of these but two, Garfield and Harrison were elected to the Presidency, Arthur and Roosevelt having reached the office through the tragic deaths of their predecessors.—*Delta U. Quarterly.*

## COLLEGE NOTES

PRINCETON, N. J., JUNE 24.—The new \$250,000 gymnasium that is being erected by the university will be completed, with every dollar of the cost provided. J. MacThompson, the secretary and treasurer, has issued a statement which shows that over \$200,000 has already been subscribed, and the balance is forthcoming.—*New York Times*.

PRINCETON, N. J., JULY 16.—An official announcement was made here to-day that the entire sum of \$100,000 has been subscribed for the endowment of the William Henry Green professorship in the Old Testament department in the Theological Seminary.—*New York Times*.

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POUGHKEEPSIE, JUNE 12.—At the commencement exercises of Vassar College it was announced that the new library was the gift of Mrs. Mary Thompson, of New York, who presented it as a memorial to her husband, F. F. Thompson, formerly a trustee of the college.—*New York Evening Journal*.

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CAMBRIDGE, MASS., JUNE 24.—The largest class that ever graduated from Radcliffe, Harvard's sister annex, received diplomas to-day. The exercises were held this afternoon, and 125 in all were given diplomas.

The commencement exercises were unique in that doctors degrees were given for the first time.—*New York Times*.

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WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS., JUNE 24.—The inauguration of Henry Hopkins, D.D., as President of Williams College took place here to-day. The ceremonies were held in the Congregational Church.

The inaugural procession, under the direction of Professor F. C. Ferry, Iota Deuteron, '91, as Chief Marshal, marched to the President's house, where President-elect Hopkins was met.—*New York Times*.

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BOSTON, JUNE 23.—"I can state to-day that the gift of \$150,000 from John D. Rockefeller for the heating and ventilating plant of our college has come to pass, for his stipulation that we should raise \$75,000 toward the plant has been achieved."

This announcement from President Hazard, of Wellesley College at the commencement exercises to-day received prolonged and tumultuous applause from the alumni and officers of the institution.—*New York Times*.

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CHICAGO, ILL., JULY 30.—The University of Chicago is one step nearer "segregation" in the junior colleges. According to the statement of a pro-

fessor, the vote of the university senate has been taken by mail, with a majority in favor of separation of sexes. Action of the Board of Trustees is all that now remains to make partial segregation a university law.

The votes of the members of the university senate have been received only during the last few days, and it was not until to-day that a final announcement of the result was made.—*New York Times*.

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The Trustees of Stevens Institute, Hoboken, received a cable dispatch from Alexander C. Humphreys, now in Europe, accepting the position of President of the institute, to succeed the late Henry Morton. He also announced that he would sail for New York to-day.

Mr. Humphreys was graduated from the institute and is now senior member of the firm of Humphreys & Glasgow, gas engineers, of New York and London. He was elected President of the institute in June last, but being about to sail for Europe, declined to accept the position at once.—*New York Times*.

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NEW HAVEN, CONN., JUNE 16.—A gift of \$100,000 is announced to-day for the new clinical building just being completed for the Yale Medical School. The donor is Mrs. Thomas G. Bennett of this city.

She gives it as a memorial to her mother, Mrs. Ellen Hope Winchester, wife of Oliver Winchester, founder and president of the Winchester Arms Company.

The Yale Medical School will be moved to Cedar street, opposite the State Hospital, where another \$300,000 building will be put up. This will be constructed in three sections—one for the pathological, one for the physiological departments and the third for general office purposes.—*New York Evening Journal*

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WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS., JUNE 23.—At the meeting of the Trustees of Williams College to-day the announcement was made that Francis Lynde Stetson, '57, of New York City had given \$50,000 in United States Steel Corporation preferred stock, the income to go toward increasing the salaries of professors. The sum of \$500 is to be added to the salaries of those professors who have been at the college fourteen years or more, while those who have been here seven years will receive \$250 each additional.

Frederick B. Jennings, '72, Mr. Stetson's law partner, has given 150 shares of the same stock, the income to go toward raising the salaries of professors who have been here less than seven years.

It was announced that a new chair, that of political science, had been established, and Henry Loomis Nelson, '67, has been appointed professor.—*N. Y. Times*.

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WORCESTER, Mass., July 16.—Andrew Carnegie has promised to give Clark University \$100,000 toward \$250,000 needed to secure a bequest of

\$500,000 under the will of Jonas G. Clark. Mr. Carnegie's offer was made known by the following cable message from Scotland, received at the university :

President Hall, Clark University : Give \$100,000 provided other half obtained. My gift special fund honor Senator Hoar. CARNEGIE.

The "other half" to which Mr. Carnegie refers is the remainder of the \$250,000 which by the will of Mr. Clark, must be raised in order to enable the trustees of the university to divide the sum of \$500,000 between the department of research, the library, and the collegiate department in equal proportions. Of that sum, about \$40,000 has already been raised, so there will remain to be raised about \$110,000. This must be done within three years from the probate of Mr. Clark's will, of which not quite two years have already elapsed. The trustees confidently expect to secure the necessary sum.—*N. Y. Times*.

\* \* \* \* \*

PROVIDENCE, R. I., SEPT., 3.—The annual report of President Faunce of Brown University was submitted to the corporation today. One of the important announcements in this report is that students who are competent will be permitted to complete their course for the A. B. degree in three years, but those who attempt the short cut and fail to come up to the requirements will be obliged to take the regular fifteen hours per week in the fourth year.

This is in line with the action that has already been taken by Harvard for the coming year. Harvard, however, is more lenient than Brown in the matter, for it permits the candidate who has fulfilled all the requirements for the degree in three years and a half to obtain leave of absence until the end of the college year, when he may obtain his degree.

The President reports that the entrance requirements for the Bachelor of Arts degree have been broadened, while those for the Bachelor of Philosophy degree and the engineering courses have been raised to a higher standard than before.

Athletics come in for some discussion, and the elimination of every suggestion of professionalism is declared to be the aim of Brown.—*N. Y. Times*.



# THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

IN THE INTERESTS OF

## THETA DELTA CHI

FOUNDED IN 1869. REVIVED IN 1884.

VOLUME XVIII



NUMBER 4

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

PUBLISHED BY THE FRATERNITY

ITHACA, N. Y.

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1902-1903



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### GAMMA DEUTERON.—University of Michigan. 1889

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S. EMORY THOMASON,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Ann Arbor, Mich., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

### DELTA DEUTERON.—University of California. 1900

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ROY HUTCHINS,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Berkeley, Cal., *Cor. Sec'y*.

### ZETA.—Brown University. 1853

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### ETA.—Bowdoin College. 1854

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### IOTA.—Harvard University. 1856

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TORR W. HARMER,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Cambridge, Mass., *Correspond'g Sec'y*.

### IOTA DEUTERON.—Williams College. 1891

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### KAPPA.—Tufts College. 1856

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MU DEUTERON.—Amherst College. 1885

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NU DEUTERON.—Lehigh University. 1884

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JESSE W. UNDERWOOD, 237 Broad Street, Bethlehem, Pa., *Cor. Sec'y*.

XI.—Hobart College. 1857

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PI DEUTERON.—College of the City of New York. 1881

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JOSEPH W. SPENCER, @ Δ X House, 544 W. 113th St., N. Y. City, *Cor. Sec'y*.

SIGMA DEUTERON.—University of Wisconsin. 1895

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L. W. CREHORE, 703 State Street, Madison, Wis., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

TAU DEUTERON.—University of Minnesota. 1892

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PHI.—Lafayette College. 1867

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GEORGE E. TWITMYER, 102 McKeen Hall, Easton, Pa., *Cor. Sec'y*.

CHI.—University of Rochester. 1867

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CHI DEUTERON.—Columbian University. 1896

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JAS. E. LAMB, 1023 15th St., N. W., Washington, D. C., *Cor. Sec'y*.

PSI.—Hamilton College. 1868

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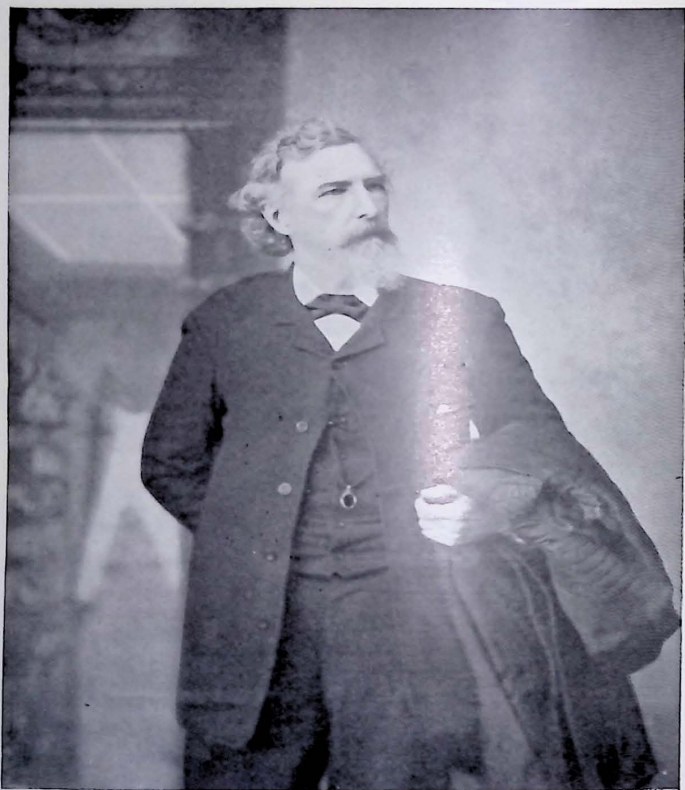
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DR. FRANCIS EWELL MARTINDALE

# THE SHIELD

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Vol. XVIII

DECEMBER, 1902

No. 4

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## FRANCIS EWELL MARTINDALE

For this biography we are indebted to THE SHIELD of 1890, having taken it practically verbatim from Volume VI, p. 267. We feel that the interval of twelve years between this and the original appearance of Brother Martindale's biography justifies the reprint, as does also, and even in greater degree, the fact that we could not hope to present to our readers an article more ably and interestingly written than the subjoined from the pen of Brother Clay W. Holmes.—EDITOR.

Francis Ewell Martindale, the first initiate, and practically one of the founders of Theta Delta Chi, has joined the great Omega.

Brother Martindale was the only surviving son by his second wife, of the late Henry Clinton Martindale, of Sandy Hill, Washington County, N. Y. Judge Martindale, as he was more familiarly called, from his having officiated as County Judge of Washington County for several years, represented his Congressional district in Congress for six terms, ranging through the administration of the younger Adams and the two of Andrew Jackson. It was during the presidency of the former that Judge Martindale became acquainted with the late Dr. James Ewell of Washington, one of the most eminent physicians then resident at the national capitol. This acquaintance resulted in his marriage, during the winter of 1826, to Olivia Frances, Dr. Ewell's youngest daughter, then twenty years of age, and the birth, February 12, 1830, at the family homestead at Sandy Hill, of the subject of this sketch. There the child grew and flourished amid as beautiful surroundings as the heart could desire. In his early youth as we are told, there developed some singularly imaginative characteristics in the boy's inner consciousness, which nearly

resulted on one occasion, in his flooding the family residence, in his search after hidden treasure supposed to be concealed beneath the shingled roof.

The residence of Judge Martindale was situated on the main street of the village, just within its limits, and was shaded by rows of magnificent elms. Here, after worrying through all the diseases of childhood with the assistance of the village doctor, we find him at the age of twelve, a robust, active, energetic lad, attending school with a perfunctory regularity due to a sense of the serious possibilities awaiting any lapse of duty that might become known to his father. Tall for his years, with light brown curly hair and all the vim and go of energetic youth, we find him chief in all athletic exercises, a fine skater and swimmer, an expert at baseball as then understood, supple and lithe of limb, the personification of boyhood manliness.

At this period of our subject's career it had been decided by his father that he should be educated solely for the duties and responsibilities of a farmer's life, and he was at once inducted into the laborious exercise of the ordinary farmer's daily experience. This system of education of muscle and sinew was maintained for three years until the boy reached the age of fifteen, when the mother's influence was brought to bear in the interests of her son's education for the profession his grandfather had so greatly honored. The boy was thereupon given the choice of the farm in his own right, or a college education for the profession of his grandfather. He promptly chose the latter and at once entered upon the study of Latin with his father, a thorough scholar in that language. He soon mastered the rudiments, and entered upon the translation of the "Historia Sacra." After becoming fairly grounded in his knowledge of Latin, he was sent to the Academy at Glens Falls, three miles distant, walking to and from during the summer months and boarding at the Falls during the winter. After a year and a half of hard work, he had so thoroughly prepared for college as to have been enabled to enter the Sophomore year at old Union, in September, 1847.

His career there up to the second term was comparatively uneventful, if we may except the usual number of college scrapes,

when, through the earnest solicitations of Green and Akin, he was finally induced to join the original founders in developing the capacity for growth and expansion of the then "unswung" Theta Delta Chi Society, the special inducement held out being, that he should enter the organization as one of the original founders, a pledge which has never had but a quasi acceptance from the Fraternity.

With the accession of Martindale who at once developed a remarkable talent for influencing his collegiate acquaintances, the effort at increasing the society membership was entered upon with vigor, and soon, against very strong counter influences, Theodore Fonda was brought into the fold, much to the chagrin of his brother Jesse, then teaching in some neighboring community.

In the spring of '48 the latter joined Theodore, entering college third term Sophomore. Very shortly thereafter, under Martindale's persuasive influence, Jesse was induced to cast in his lot with the rapidly increasing membership of the young society, then being regarded by its contemporaries, as destined to prove a very active and energetic contestant for all worthy unpledged Sophs and Freshmen.

Brother Martindale has been justly credited with having been largely instrumental in furthering the success of the effort then made, to elevate the Theta Delta Chi to the high level of superiority over its compeers, it has in later years attained. He was a young man considerably above the average in ability, and to what extent his personal efforts toward securing the highest class of membership for the society may have influenced his chances for  $\Phi B K$  at graduation, it is certain that from his standpoint of later years, his instrumentality in that direction must have proved a source of far greater pride to him than had he graduated sixth instead of nineteenth in a class numbering 112 students.

At the termination of the first term of his senior year, in order to utilize his time to the best advantage by reason of his very limited resources, Brother Martindale withdrew from college and at once entered Dr. Alden March's office at Albany, as medi-

cal student and bookkeeper, for which service he was to receive a weekly allowance of three dollars.

At the close of the second term senior, he returned to college for his class examinations, resuming his service at Dr. March's office immediately thereafter, and so continued until his final return for graduation in June, 1850.

With the view to a more speedy realization of the funds needful for the prosecution of his medical studies, Martindale applied for and received an appointment as Professor of Latin and Greek and the cognate branches in the military institute then flourishing at Portsmouth, Va. After a year spent in this service we find him attending a course of lectures in the year 1852 at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, then located in Crosby street, New York City. In the fall of the same year he resumed his medical studies in Dr. March's office, attending the fall course of lectures at the Albany Medical College and the succeeding spring course in 1853, receiving his diploma in June of that year. In the meantime the doctor had formed a matrimonial alliance with the youngest daughter of General Denze of Richmond County, N. Y., by whom he had seven children, six daughters and a son, four daughters only surviving at the date of this writing.

In 1855 the doctor, through the political influence of his eldest brother, the late Gen. J. H. Martindale, of Rochester, N. Y., secured the appointment as deputy health officer of the Port of New York, the quarantine station being then located at Tompkinsville, Staten Island. This position he held until the spring of 1857 when he resigned, and with his family moved to Ottumwa, Iowa, then a village of about 3,000 inhabitants, now a city of 20,000. He at once plunged into land speculation, purchasing a tract of ten acres in what is now the built up portion of the city. The doctor, however, was wise enough to keep six hundred dollars on deposit in the local bank at that place, when one afternoon on the arrival of the stage from Keokuk, he heard one of the passengers quietly remark to a bystander, "Clark, Dodge & Co. have failed". Instantly the doctor hurried to the bank, drew a check for the full amount on deposit in gold and

returned to the hotel. One hour thereafter the bank had closed its doors.

The great financial crash of the fall of '57 left the doctor high and dry on the quicksand of impecuniosity, with plenty of unimproved town lots as capital and a rapidly diminishing cash reserve fund as collateral.

Disgusted with his western experience the doctor returned with his family to his native place and very soon after was offered an appointment by Captain Shufeldt, of the steamer *Quaker City*, then plying between New York and Havana, as surgeon of that vessel, which was promptly accepted, and he remained in this service until the fall of 1859. In the spring of 1860 the doctor opened an office on Atlantic street, about Court, in the city of Brooklyn, where he practised his profession with indifferent success until the mutterings of the incipient rebellion early in 1861, culminated in the departure for the seat of war of the New York militia and other state regiments.

Enthused by patriotic impulse and the tocsin of war resounding through the North, the doctor tendered his professional services to Commodore Breese, then in command at the Brooklyn navy yard and was appointed by the Navy Department, acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. N., and ordered to the steam gunboat, *Montgomery*, then awaiting orders for service on the blockade in the Gulf of Mexico. He remained on duty with the gulf squadron under the commands successively of Commodores Merwin and McKeon, and Admiral Farragut, until July, 1862, when the vessel was ordered home, the men's time having expired.

On or about September 15, 1862, the doctor was ordered to join the gunboat *Valley City* at Fortress Monroe, for service in the sounds of North Carolina. While stationed at Plymouth, N. C., in July, '63, in charge of the temporary hospital at that place, he was attacked with a congestive chill, a virulent type of southern swamp fever which nearly cost him his life. His naturally strong constitution pulled him through however, but the doctor carried the mark of that attack to his grave in an almost total deafness of both ears.

Early in the summer of '63, his resignation as acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. N. was tendered the navy department and

accepted, and he returned to New York with a view to acquiring a larger surgical experience in the army hospitals at the north, barely escaping the attack of the rebel ram Albemarle in the sound of that name on his way to Norfolk, via Dismal Swamp Camp.

Presenting himself before the army medical examining board in Houston street, New York City, soon after his arrival, he was appointed an acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A. and ordered to report to the surgeon commanding the hospital ship Atlantic for service in conveying wounded soldiers from Fortress Monroe to the hospitals at Philadelphia and New York. In this arduous service the doctor succumbed to a severe attack of typhoid fever which placed him *hors de combat* for six weeks, when upon his recovery he was ordered to report to the DeCamp general hospital at David's Island, New York, for duty. The doctor remained at this hospital until the summer of '65 when he was ordered before another medical examining board for examination for promotion, about the time of the assassination of the lamented martyr president, Abraham Lincoln.

It was always a matter of regret to the doctor since, that his commission as Assistant Surgeon, U. S. V., was signed by President Johnson rather than by that most noble of all American patriots.

Early in October, '65, the doctor was detached from duty at David's Island and ordered to the command of the Dale, U. S. A. general hospital at Worcester, Mass., which he closed late in December of the same year, turning the proceeds of the sale of hospital material over to the Surgeon General Department, U. S. A., and receiving the thanks of the department and a commission as Brevet Major for meritorious services.

The doctor being again adrift, gravitated to New York City where he served as sanitary inspector of the Board of Health, until the close of the cholera epidemic of 1867 when he finally located at Port Richmond, S. I., where he thereafter remained in the successful practice of his profession.

Dr. Martindale was a member of the Medical Society of the State of New York, also a Fellow of the Medical Association of the State of New York. He was president of the Medical Society

of the County of Richmond, also chief of the staff of the Nursery and Child's Hospital, S. I., and surgeon emeritus to the S. R. Smith Infirmary. He was recognized as the senior member of the medical profession on Staten Island.

In a letter from one of Brother Martindale's four surviving daughters, with which the editor was recently honored, she speaks of "the Fraternity which he so dearly loved, and in which he was always so deeply interested." It is true indeed that his loyalty to Theta Delta Chi never failed nor even waned. The burden of his more than three score years and ten, weighted down with all the effects of a very active life of varied usefulness, had as a matter of necessity prevented his more active participation in fraternity gatherings in recent years. His last appearance was at the seventeenth annual banquet of the Pi Deuteron, held at The Vendome in New York City, on May 15, 1897. When he was introduced by the toastmaster, Brother Daniel S. Dougherty, he was received with a waving of handkerchiefs in lieu of the plaudits that his ears would have heard not. It was an inspiring scene that will not soon be forgotten by those who were so fortunate as to be present.

On the twenty-fifth day of October, this patriarch of Thetas breathed his last at his old homestead at Port Richmond, Staten Island. He died literally of old age in his seventy-third year, and we esteem it a privilege to quote in this connection from the aforementioned letter, "that his lovely disposition he retained to the very last, which made our care of him one of pleasure. And he suffered not at all, but failed gradually for three weeks."

On the afternoon of the following Tuesday, our Brother Martindale was laid to rest in the Moravian cemetery.



## GREETINGS TO A DIPLOMAT

A bit of history, without precedent in Theta Delta Chi or, perhaps, in any other fraternity, was enacted on the afternoon of Friday, October 31st, at one of the foreign legations in the nation's capital city.

At that time the whole Fraternity, upon the initiative and authority of the Grand Lodge, through its duly appointed representatives, extended formal greetings to a brother who now holds the exalted position of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Cuba to the United States—Gonzalo de Quesada, Pi Deuteron, '88.

Well may Theta Delta Chi pause and consider the great significance of this event. It means that, in addition to diplomats, statesmen, legislators and other public men of our own government, she has nurtured in her bosom a diplomat, statesman, patriot, *liberator* of a foreign government—striking evidence of the versatility, the power, the cosmopolitanism of our Fraternity. Yet, brothers *all*, all *brothers*, no matter what the ties or sentiments of nationality! Inspiring, then, is the sight of the fraternal greeting and friendly grasp of the American-born to the Cuban-born before the shrine of Theta Delta Chi.

The Grand Lodge, in order to take official cognizance of Brother Quesada's appointment as Cuban Minister to the United States, selected a committee of five brothers to wait upon him and extend to him formal greetings and congratulations in the name of the Fraternity. This deputation was composed as follows: Chairman, Rev. James Macbride Sterrett, D.D., Chi, '67, Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy at the Columbian University; Edward W. Byrn, Sigma, '70, Associate Editor of *The Scientific American*, author of "Progress of Invention in the Nineteenth Century," etc.; Thomas E. Rogers, Sigma, '66, Superintendent National Bank Redemption Agency, United States Treasury; Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron, '00, Secretary-Treasurer of the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association; and Rastus



GONZALO DE QUESADA



Ransom Norris, Chi Deuteron, '03, President of the Chi Deuteron Charge.

This committee was given full power to arrange for the meeting, and by consultation with the Minister agreed upon Friday afternoon, October 31st, at 4:30 o'clock as the time. In addition to the official deputation all other Theta Delts in Washington were invited to attend. When the appointed hour arrived the brothers assembled at the Chi Deuteron Charge House and then, with Doctor Sterrett in the lead, walked in a body to the Cuban Legation just one block away. There they were received and ushered up to the large and brilliantly lighted parlors on the second floor. The Minister soon appeared and lost no time in making the boys feel that they were perfectly at home.

When the entire gathering was seated in the form of an irregular semi-circle with the committee on the extreme right, Brother Quesada on the extreme left, and Doctor Sterrett at a small table in the center, the latter opened the proceedings by presenting his formal address as follows :

MR. MINISTER: We gladly greet you as the first accredited envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from our Sister Republic—Cuba Libre.

But we come today to give you the sweeter greeting of brother in Theta Delta Chi. Fellowship in our beloved Fraternity is so intimate and cordial that if one brother be honored, all the brothers rejoice with him. The Grand Lodge of our Fraternity has sent us as a committee to extend to you our congratulations and to assure you of the love and esteem of the whole Fraternity. This indeed you have won for yourself. You have always been an active, energetic, enthusiastic and loyal member. Your fervid eloquence and your strenuous work for the Fraternity are known throughout the brotherhood. You were born to inspire and lead. You have always inspired and led in fraternity affairs. We shall never forget your eloquent speech at the installation banquet of the Chi Deuteron Charge, or the one made here at our annual convention. But other brothers are here to speak more in detail of this.

I am to say a word of congratulation to you in behalf of the Grand Lodge and of the Fraternity at large. They wish to recognize your work as a patriot. It is sweet and becoming to *live, to the death*, if need be, for one's country. That has been your motto from the very cradle. Your part in the liberation of the "Gem of the Antilles" has been one that history will write down as the chief. Your impassioned patriotism and eloquence, and your statesmanlike diplomacy were the vital forces moving

our country to take up arms against your Spanish tyrants—led to the freeing of Cuba and to the tremendous change of making our own country a world power, starting us on what our croakers call "imperialism."

You have honored the Fraternity which you love so well. The Fraternity honors and loves you. Brother Quesada, we are proud of you—flesh of our flesh—heart of our hearts. The brothers appreciate you as a man, as a patriot and as a brother. I need say no more. You have our best wishes for you and yours while in this Capital City—peer of all the foreign ambassadors, and a worthy fellow of that brother in the Cabinet whom all the world honors, and whom you and we love as a brother—Mr. John Hay. In token of this I greet you with the grip that you love best—the friendly grip of Theta Delta Chi.

The hearty applause which these remarks called forth proved most emphatically that the speaker had well voiced the sentiments of the brothers. This was renewed a moment later when Doctor Sterrett read the following letter from our illustrious brother, the Secretary of State :

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,  
WASHINGTON, OCTOBER 23, 1902.

DEAR BROTHER :

I have received your letter of the 22d of October, and regret that I have an engagement in Connecticut on the day and the hour you mention. I join with you in most cordial congratulations to your distinguished guest, and am,

Very sincerely yours,  
(Signed)

JOHN HAY.

HARRY T. DOMER, ESQUIRE,  
916 "F" street, N. W.

This communication from one who had befriended him in the early days of the Cuban struggle, when he was seeking in vain for recognition at the hands of our government, was especially gratifying to Brother Quesada and recalled to mind the fact that Brother Hay himself had labored unceasingly for thirty-two years to bring about what has now been successfully accomplished, the liberation of Cuba. Thirty-two years ago Brother Hay, while secretary of legation at Madrid under General Daniel Sickles, who was then United States Minister there, assisted the latter in the negotiations looking to the purchase of the Island of Cuba from the Spanish government for \$100,000,000. From that time to this he has been unflagging in his efforts to promote the cause of Cuban independence.

The chairman next called upon Brother Harry T. Domer to speak in behalf of the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association. Brother Domer responded as follows :

BROTHER QUESADA : Now that you have received the greetings and congratulations of the Grand Lodge and of the Fraternity as a whole, I desire to extend to you other greetings no less cordial and other congratulations no less sincere. The President of the Grand Lodge particularly enjoined upon me that I should not fail to convey to you the felicitations of himself personally and of that Charge of which both you and he are honored members—Pi Deuteron. I take very great pleasure in fulfilling his commission.

And again, I wish to say a word in behalf of another organization here largely represented. I refer to the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association. We of Chi Deuteron are almost led to consider you as one of our own number. You have sat down with us at numerous banquets, you have inspired us by your presence and by your words at several of our initiations, and most of all do we remember that you witnessed the birth of our Charge and spoke at the love-feast afterwards. So, after having been thus closely identified with Chi Deuteron's history in the past, it is but natural that we should lay some claims of ownership to you, and we sincerely hope that, in the future, this kindly interest in us may continue.

We, on our part, have watched *your* career with more than casual interest. We admire your tireless energy, your dauntless perseverance ; we honor your steadfast devotion and unswerving loyalty to your native country in its hour of trial ; and now we rejoice in the independence of that country and in your elevation to the post which you have so richly merited and which a grateful people has conferred upon you.

I remember well the first Theta Delt banquet that I ever attended. There are others here who will also recall it. It was a short time previous to the outbreak of hostilities between Spain and the United States ; the battleship "Maine" had just been treacherously blown up in the harbor of Havana. At that banquet you were called upon for a speech and responded with a stirring address, concluding with this toast :

"To American sailors and Cuban soldiers, may their united efforts blot out the curse of Spanish tyranny and win freedom and independence for the people of suffering Cuba."

And were I now delivering a postprandial address, I think I would propose some such toast as this :

"To American *statesmen* and Cuban *diplomats*, may they labor together in harmony and singleness of purpose and join in enduring bonds of friendship the oldest and the youngest American republics."

The greetings of the active members of the Chi Deuteron Charge were then presented by their President, Brother R. R. Norris, who said :

BROTHER QUESADA : In behalf of the Chi Deuteron Charge I come to extend to you our heartiest congratulations upon your being made first Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Cuba to the United States.

We are proud of you, Brother Quesada, and of the fact that we have in our Fraternity the first Minister from the great island of Cuba. Cuba, though not great in area, is great in having such a son as you to represent her in this country.

Again I congratulate you and may God grant you a long life and give you strength to fulfill the office which you now hold. And, in closing, let me extend to you the friendly grasp of Theta Delta Chi.

When Brother Norris had concluded his remarks, the gathering waited expectantly for the oratorical treat which they knew was in store for them. Nor were they disappointed. As Brother Quesada rose to his feet, wild enthusiasm seized upon the brothers and they gave him such a rousing reception as only a crowd of vigorous Theta Delts can give. When this demonstration of fraternal affection and good will at length died away, Brother Quesada launched forth upon one of the most eloquent and masterly addresses that were ever uttered in eulogy of Theta Delta Chi. It was a veritable fraternity classic, delivered in the impassioned style that has made Quesada famous both in and out of the Fraternity. The modulation of the voice, at times low and musical, then swelling at the climax to clarion's ringing reverberation, the fiery glance of the deep-set eyes, the animated gestures, the inspiration of the man, all gave to his words a force that was irresistible, at times electrifying—a power that the printed page is unable to convey. The remarks here added are but a poor outline of Brother Quesada's splendid effort. There being no stenographer present, one of the boys essayed to take notes on the speech. Though he did his best, the result was necessarily fragmentary, he being frequently so absorbed in the discourse that his pen was entirely forgotten. The material that he succeeded in jotting down has been put into readable shape and, such as it is, is here presented for the perusal of the brothers.

BROTHERS: I am so deeply moved at the cordial reception you offer me today that I hardly know what to say. Sometimes we hardly know how to express what we feel in our hearts, though the Holy Book says that true eloquence comes from the abundance of the heart. But often the very fullness of the heart prevents the fullness of its utterance—and such a condition is that in which I now find myself.

Among the honors I have achieved I hold as the peer of them all the fact that I am a member of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity. Many are the occasions of my life that were momentous and dear to me, but as I look back over my past career, upon no occasions do I dwell with more fondness and pride than upon that one when I was initiated into this glorious brotherhood, or upon those others when it was my privilege to participate in the banquets, conventions and other gatherings of Theta Delta Chi. The most notable of the latter was the annual convention held in this city a few years ago at the Raleigh Hotel when a Secretary of State, John Hay, and an Attorney-General, John W. Griggs, graced the banquet board of our Fraternity and testified to their love for the old flag of Black, White and Blue. I doubt if there is any other fraternity that can claim to have done as much to give a free nation to the world, as it has also, as Brother Sterrett said a moment ago, contributed to the momentous change of making your country a world-power. John Hay, as Ambassador to the Court of St. James and later in the Cabinet, and John W. Griggs at the head of the Department of Justice, caused the imprint of their minds to be felt at home and abroad and I dare to assert that Brother Hay will be considered in history as one of the greatest factors in the diplomacy of the new world.

Had I not belonged to Theta Delta Chi and been initiated into the Pi Deuteron Charge, I should not be Minister from Cuba in Washington today. It was because I received such a training there as has been invaluable to me ever since. While I was in that Charge its membership dwindled down to two brothers, myself and a most loyal Theta Delt, Frank L. Jones, and it seemed likely that the name of Pi Deuteron would disappear from the charge roll of the Fraternity. But we made up our minds that it should not be. We determined to put that Charge upon its feet and place it where it belonged, in the front rank of the Fraternity, and we set manfully to work to secure new material worthy of Theta Delta Chi, and to inspire new life and hope and energy into that Charge—and *we did it*. By unremitting effort we started that Charge forward again; it has never lagged since, and now behold the healthy, active, enthusiastic Pi Deuteron of today! I worked for my country as I worked for that Charge. In our hours of darkness when our trials were great, when our hopes were low, when our efforts, while unremitting, were weak and our champions few, a small band of dauntless patriots pledged themselves to undertake the herculean task of casting off the yoke of grinding tyranny and of setting up a new government of freedom among the nations of earth. Few will know the labors and the trials, or the dangers and disappointments that we endured—but

through the shadows we saw light, and from the darkness of night we have now come into the brightness of day. The upbuilding of the nation was like the upbuilding of the Charge. In the one I acquired those gifts of energy, perseverance, watchfulness and hopefulness that stood me in such good stead in the other. Pi Deuteron gave me the heart of oak that performed its humble part in the liberation of Cuba. It is true that we have two stars on our shield and but one on the flag. I worked for those two stars, and I pledge myself to contribute to make that one star one of the brightest in the constellation of the world.

I am glad to see today the Chi Deuteron Charge in such good condition, and represented here by such an excellent array of loyal Theta Deltas. The Fraternity made no mistake when it granted a charter to this Charge. The project met with much and long-continued opposition, but Brother Sterrett and his determined supporters—of whom I am proud to number myself one—pressed steadily onward and ultimately gained the day. Now at the seat of government we have, as we *should* have, a Charge worthy of its important location, and what is more, worthy of the traditions and lofty principles of Theta Delta Chi; and let the brothers of Chi Deuteron remember that he who helped give them their existence will continue to watch over their successful career. I do not want you to regard me as Minister Plenipotentiary. I am as boyish and young as any of you. Why, look at that row of young fellows over there (indicating several of the older brothers). They may have some gray hairs but that's all a mistake; could you see their hearts you would find that they have as much spirit, as much warmth, as much enthusiasm, as much devotion to our glorious Fraternity as they had when they were active boys at college. Their hearts never grow old, and when I describe their feelings I am describing mine. My love for Theta Delta Chi has never cooled and never *will* cool. It is because in our Fraternity I have found the fountain of perpetual youth, not that one which Ponce de Leon sought in vain, but one infinitely better. We have found the secret of *friendship*, and friendship is a fountain ever fresh and pure. It never ages.

Today we are in prosperity and I receive the congratulations of the brothers. The Fraternity covers a vast expanse of territory and includes a host of loyal, earnest, honorable men. You will find them in every State in the Union and perhaps in every country on the globe. I hope, as I said at a banquet several years ago, that the Theta Delta Chi will continue to expand—that, as it has gone West, so it will go also South, and that some day I may find in my own country, in our own university at Havana, stamped with the same lofty American patriotism, the same high American scholarship, the same transcendent American ability, the same elevated American character,—a model Charge of that model Fraternity, our own beloved Theta Delta Chi.

The enthusiasm engendered by this speech it is needless to depict. The brothers present realized that they had listened to

an oration the like of which is seldom heard in the halls of the Fraternity, and they were unanimous in the opinion that, were a volume to be published on Theta Delta Chi oratory, this effort of Quesada's, could it be reproduced as delivered, would be accorded a prominent place in it.

The formalities having been concluded, the remainder of the afternoon was given up to familiar social intercourse. The boys roamed through the parlors, admiring the portraits and paintings hung upon the walls, and finally, at the suggestion of Brother Quesada, all gathered about the piano and wakened the legation echoes with such songs as "Come My Boys," "Joyful We Greet You," "Vive Le Theta Delt," etc. Soon thereafter the delegation began to take leave of Brother Quesada, each giving him a hearty grip and receiving a word of appreciation in return. The Minister accompanied the boys to the door and there they parted. This international fraternity event had gone down into history and we are led to ask, Will the scene of the next chapter of this history be laid in that other capital city—Havana? *¿ Quién sabe ?*

Those present were : Dr. James Macbride Sterrett, Chi, '67, Edward W. Byrn, Sigma, '70, Thomas E. Rogers, Sigma, '66, Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron, '00, Rastus R. Norris, Chi Deuteron, '03, Charles R. Wright, Sigma, '69, Louis B. Foley, Delta, '98, Foster R. Greene, Iota, '00, Joseph B. Freund, Nu Deuteron, '01, George G. Chase, Chi Deuteron, '00, William Weir Gilliss, Chi Deuteron, '00, Llewellyn Powell, Chi Deuteron, '04, James E. Lamb, Chi Deuteron, '04, Frank R. Havenner, Chi Deuteron, '05, Shepard Strong, Chi Deuteron, '05, Enoch A. Chase, Chi Deuteron, '05, and Z. F. Barnum, Chi Deuteron, '05.

HARRY T. DOMER,

Chi Deuteron, 1900.



## THE DELTA DEUTERON CHARGE HOUSE

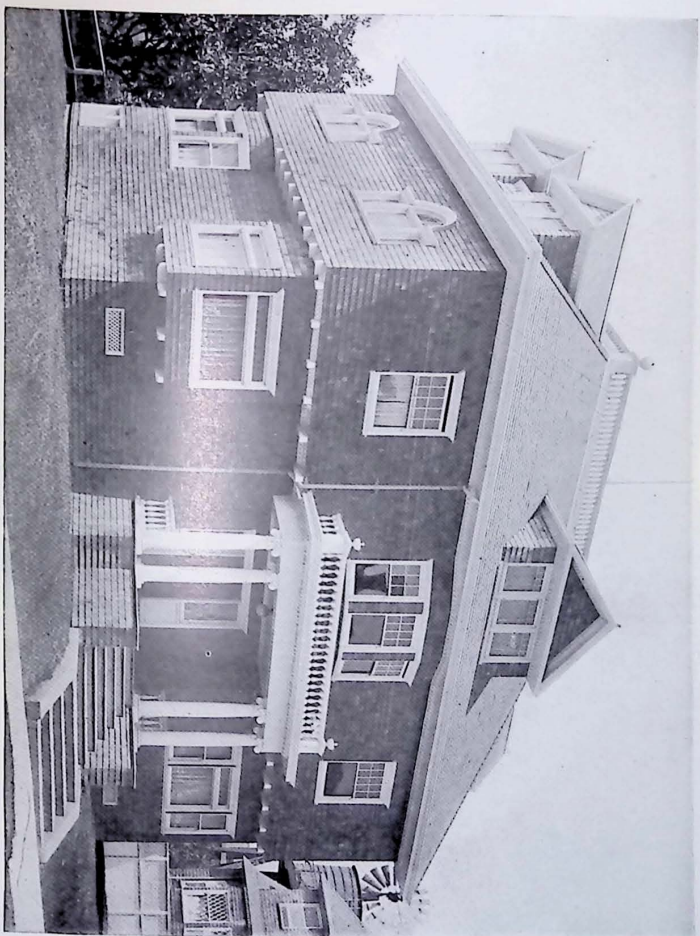
While it is perhaps to be regretted that the dormitory system is not in use at the University of California, yet the absence of this phase of college life is partly compensated by the development of the system of fraternity houses, under whose roof about twenty-five percent of California's students find shelter.

Of national Greek letter societies, there are eighteen fraternities and six sororities represented in the academic department, and, in the order of their establishment they are as follows: Zeta Psi, Chi Phi, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta, Sigma Chi, Phi Gamma Delta, Sigma Nu, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Chi Psi, Kappa Alpha (Southern), Delta Upsilon, Delta Tau Delta, Phi Kappa Psi, Alpha Tau Omega, Theta Delta Chi, Kappa Sigma and Psi Upsilon; Kappa Alpha Theta, Gamma Phi Beta, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Delta Delta Delta, Pi Beta Phi and Chi Omega. All are domiciled in chapter houses but thus far only Zeta Psi, Delta Kappa Epsilon and Phi Delta Theta own theirs. However, many have some sort of plan to secure chapter ownership.

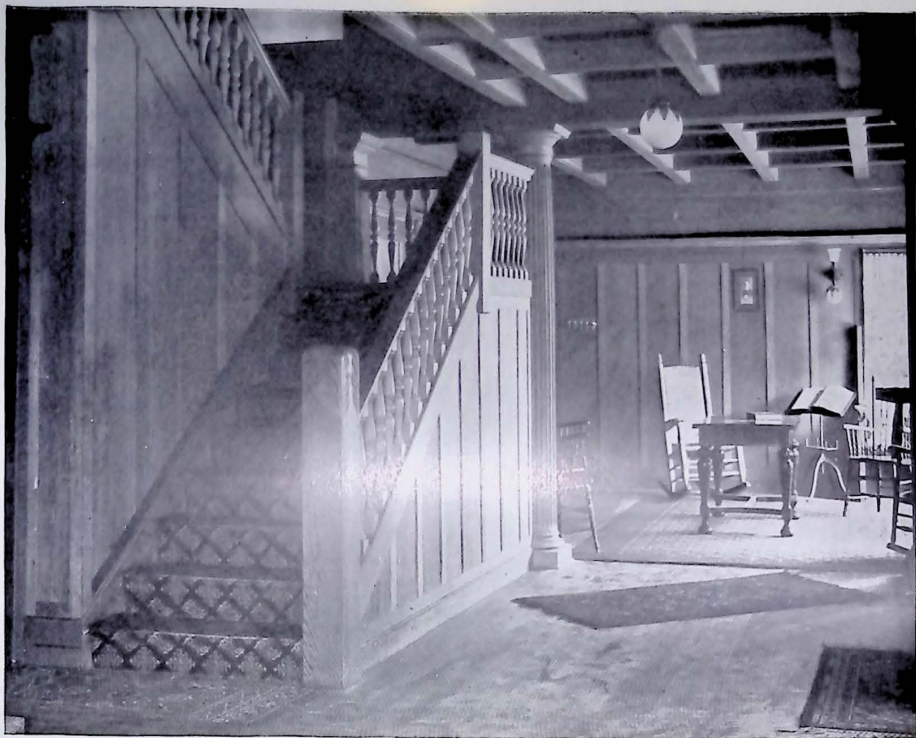
The new home of Delta Deuteron has been leased for a period of years, but plans for its acquirement have already resulted in the incorporation on June 6, 1902, of the Theta Delta Chi Building Association of California. The directors are Geo. W. Haight, Chi, '74; Perry B. Roberts, Beta, '87; St. John E. McCormick, Delta Deuteron, '00; Shirley C. Walker, Delta Deuteron, '02, and J. Otis Burrage, Kappa, '00. The capital stock is twenty-five thousand dollars.

Fraternity houses at Berkeley are scattered through the residential section of the town, and built around the college grounds. In point of architecture and cost these houses average about the same as at other colleges, and it is gratifying to be able to say that the home of Theta Delta Chi here is the equal of any fraternity house in Berkeley. It was built according to plans which were submitted to and approved by the Charge. Situated on the northwest corner of Bowditch Street and Durant Avenue, it is within a stone's throw of four other fraternity houses and conveniently near to the campus.

The house is shingled, trimmed in white and consists of a cemented basement, reception floor and two bedroom floors. On



THE DELTA DEUTERON CHARGE HOUSE



THE DELTA DEUTERON HOUSE—RECEPTION HALL

Bowditch street a short flight of stone steps leads to an eighteen foot portico supported by columns. The door opens into a large reception hall fifty by twenty-five feet. This hall is composed of a reception room on the left, the main hallway in the center and the library on the right, these being separated only by Doric columns. The reception room connects with the dining room through large folding doors and a smaller door. This room is twenty-five by sixteen feet, and is separated from the kitchen by a butler's pantry. Servants' rooms and pantry adjoin the kitchen.

The dining room has bow windows while those in the reception hall have long window seats built in them. There are large fire places in the reception room and library. That in the library is flanked by bookcases and wall seats. The floors of the reception hall and dining room are highly polished, and covered with rugs. These rooms are entirely finished in the natural redwood, the walls being panelled and the ceilings transversed with heavy beams.

Directly opposite the main entrance is a large stairway leading to the first bedroom floor. On this floor are five sleeping rooms each accommodating two men. Upon the third or attic floor are six bedrooms accomodating but one man each. Thus the house easily accommodates sixteen men. The plan of the house provides an excellent and commodious lodge room which has been properly furnished. The whole house is lighted with electricity, and heat is supplied from gas grates. This arrangement is well suited to the climatic conditions with which California is fortunately favored. The Charge now numbers seventeen active members; already it has given several delightful dances and enjoyable smokers this term.

In the old home good cheer always awaited all Theta Delts, and every Charge in the Fraternity is more than once represented on the Charge Register. That same good cheer has passed into the new home with our altar fires and no invitation is needed for any Theta Delt to share it. Should fortune lead you to California, at the Charge House in Berkeley, a welcome awaits you such as all Theta Delts know.

SHIRLEY C. WALKER,  
Delta Deuteron, '02.

## PACIFIC COAST GRADUATE ASSOCIATION BANQUET

On the evening of Saturday, September 29th, the Pacific Coast Graduate Association held its annual banquet at one of San Francisco's downtown restaurants. A most happy evening was passed, and we enjoyed equally with the reminiscences of the past, the good cheer that the present had brought with it.

After the very enjoyable menu had been put "down and out," President McCormick introduced J. Otis Burrage, Kappa, '00, as toastmaster. The brothers called upon responded as follows: David M. Barnwell, Delta Deuteron, '01, "Early Days of Delta Deuteron"; Dr. John R. Clark, Eta, '89, "Fraternity Life in New England"; St. John E. McCormick, Delta Deuteron, '00, "The Graduate Association"; Emory C. Brace, Tau Deuteron, '99, "Theta Delta Chi in the Middle West"; Shirley C. Walker, Delta Deuteron, '02, "The Delta Deuteron Charge"; Earl D. Pillsbury, Tau Deuteron, '00, "Undergraduate Days"; Lucien J. White, Delta Deuteron, '03, "The Future of Theta Delta Chi on the Pacific Coast"; Charles G. Bailey, Delta Deuteron, '03, "Theta Delta Chi in the Tropics," and Geo. W. Haight, Chi, '74, "Reminiscences of Jacob Spahn," reported in part as follows:

"The name and the theme the chair has assigned me are worthy of better treatment and presentation than a mind wearied with professional duties can hope to give it. Of all the brothers who have by their talent, lives, social qualities and fraternal spirit endeared themselves to the Knights of the Shield the name of Brother Jacob Spahn stands in relief and his memory is vested with a distinctive charm, especially to all who have been favored by his personal acquaintance.

My memory of our brother reaches back through a vista of over thirty-one years, yet many of the incidents of our social and fraternal associations remain with great distinctness. It commenced with my initiation into the Chi Charge in 1871, and is replete with incidents which portray the character of the man and his desert of the esteem in which he was held by those who knew him best.

As a social companion he had few superiors; we were both delegates to the convention of 1873, held at the Astor House in New York. His genial, sunny nature and jovial manner of speech might at first convey an impres-



THE DELTA DEUTERON HOUSE—LIBRARY



sion that he was happiest at stories, jokes and repartee; but beneath the charming surface ripples was a depth of thought and character which formed the true basis of his nature and toned his words and acts. As a lawyer, his dependence was on the logic of his facts clearly presented and forcibly expressed—that method which is so potential in results, and disconcerting to an adversary. If the supreme equities were on his side of a case, his opponent was welcome to battle with legal technicalities. He was cautious in the expression of opinion on matters of moment, but when he had deliberately passed them through the alembic of his mind, and reached a conclusion, he would adhere to it with teutonic tenacity.

He was a man of nice discrimination, quick to take in a situation, and deal with it discreetly; he appreciated the merits of others and was disinclined to emphasize their errors. Bitterness, caustic criticism, cynical accusation were foreign and offensive to his nature. He was loyal and true to the bonds of friendship, and when once a comrade had passed into the circle of his confidence, he was there to remain, and the attachment strengthened with the years. He was a firm believer in the sentiment expressed in the lines,

“The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,  
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel.”

It has been said of Gladstone that “he held his patent of nobility from the Almighty”; our brother was one of Nature’s noblemen; no title granted with touch of knightly sword could add aught to his rank. His nobility was not of form or fiction, with which he might be vested or of which deprived; it was from a higher source than the behest of royalty: it was the inborn nobility of soul and character.

His last hours were spent with his assembled fraternal brethren; he passed from the portals of the banquet hall, into the portals of Omega,—that collection of men, that company of souls, that great Charge, which is increasing faster, and has a larger membership than any other in our Fraternity. He has entered those Gates which are guarded by Love on that side and on this side by Death.

Kind hands bore him to the Shades of Mount Hope and sadly and reverently lowered him to his final rest; the snow covered his grave, but he has left to all of us a rich legacy in the memory of his loyalty and character.

We can justly say of him: “Noble Soul, honored man, true friend, fond husband, faithful Theta; hail,—and farewell.”

The evening was fittingly closed at a late hour, by the toast to the Omega Charge.

The Pacific Coast Graduate Association was established October 15, 1897, through the untiring efforts of James C. Hallock, Delta, '91. Its membership has steadily increased and the Association hopes soon to enroll all of the hundred or more Theta

Delts on the Pacific Coast. The officers are : President, St. John E. McCormick, Delta Deuteron, '00 ; Vice-President, J. Otis Burrage, Kappa, '00 ; Secretary, Shirley C. Walker, Delta Deuteron, '02 ; Treasurer, Ernest E. French, Omicron Deuteron, '98 ; Executive Committee, Geo. W. Haight, Chi, '74, and Dr. W. F. Southard, Kappa, '69.

SHIRLEY C. WALKER,  
Delta Deuteron, '02.



## FRATERNITY, DEAR MYSTERY

PARTING SONG, AIR: "Paradise"

Fraternity, dear mystery !  
How strong the bond and sweet,  
That makes us brothers when we meet  
In Theta Delta Chi !

REF : Here loyal hearts, and true  
Joy in a friendship high,  
All raptured through and through  
In Theta Delta Chi.

Fraternity, dear mystery !  
That thought recalls each face,  
Each loving act and courteous grace,  
In Theta Delta Chi !

REF :

Fraternity, dear mystery !  
Grief makes each heart its own.  
Now each must wander forth alone  
From Theta Delta Chi !

REF :

Fraternity, dear Mystery !  
O parting hour ! this know :—  
Our life grown rich, shall richer grow,  
In Theta Delta Chi !

REF :



THE DELTA DEUTERON CHARGE—1902



## UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES

### V

#### HIS LAST MESSAGE

During the incumbency of Nathan LaFayette Bachman, Psi, '72, as President of the Grand Lodge, he found while en route to Hamilton College on an official visitation, that he must wait for some time in Utica, New York, before the train to Clinton was scheduled to start. He knew that John Adams Johnson, Xi, '62, President of the First Grand Lodge, was in Utica,—an inmate of a retreat for the insane.

At first Brother Bachman thought he would visit him ; then the futility of such a course seemed evident, yet the more he thought, the more he felt as if he ought to go. Yielding to this impulse, he went to the asylum and asked to see Brother Johnson.

He was surprised when the information was given, that the friend knew no one, that he was in a state of melancholia, and that there was no vestige of lucidity in his mind. Nevertheless Brother Bachman persisted in his determination to see his friend, and was finally allowed to go to him.

As he came into Johnson's presence, he saw the latter seated, with his head bowed between his hands, in utter dejection.

Bachman touched him on the shoulder. The vacant stare that betokened Brother Johnson's sad condition, was the only return for the other's searching glance.

Then the ruling President grasped the hand of our Pioneer President and into the heart and the brain of this dear frater, crept the warming influences of the past ; the grip was followed by a thrill ; Jack Johnson rose to his feet and said : "It's Theta Delta Chi, I know,—I know." The unwonted fire died out. Again the vacant stare. In life he spake not again. Jack Johnson had given his last message on earth, and it was to Theta Delta Chi.

Says Wupperman, Pi Deuteron, '91, to the clan,—given here as on May 8, 1891, at Pi Deuteron's tenth anniversary :

## THE SHIELD

My brothers, patience ; for a moment, think :  
 Should this my mind to helpless madness sink.  
 A mass of chaos, void and without form,  
 Seething and boiling in a hellish storm ;  
 A raving demon, violent and wild,  
 From all mankind and all the world exiled,  
 Placed in a cage to fret my life away,  
 With horrid grimaces and madmen's play :—  
 Ah friends, e'en were I thus, could I but view  
 The shield of Theta Delta Chi anew,  
 See brothers' faces 'round me smiling still,  
 I think, my friends, 'twould calm my frenzied will ;  
 Ah yes, 'twould bring my reason back again,  
 Heal my diseased mind, make all things plain,  
 Teach me that brothers' love which once I felt  
 When once I gloried as a Theta Delt.

My friends, if brothers' love could heal a mind,  
 Or help a man his memory to find,  
 Till he shall long forgotten days recall,  
 Like Adam's paradise before his fall,  
 How can it help but ever to unite  
 The hearts that gather round this board to-night ?  
 Then drink, my brothers, to this brothers' love,  
 Which like Promethean fires from above,  
 Each loyal brother's heart with gladness fills,  
 And with new life his very soul instills ;  
 Drink to the long continuance of the oath  
 Which binds us here in honesty and truth.  
 Drink to the shield which heals the troubled mind,  
 And makes us to our brother's faults more blind—  
 Our brother's virtues to the skies extol  
 And help him onward to that heavenly goal.  
 Drink to the prospect of still greater joy  
 Than those which now each brother's heart enjoys ;  
 Drink to the future—may it bring to all  
 Still more successes, and to none a fall ;  
 Yet if we fall there is a hand will reach  
 And shelter should the cruel world impeach.

And drink to those long since departed hence,  
 Who now a nobler, truer life commence ;  
 Their work on earth is done, yet we believe  
 That in Omega Charge they still do live,  
 And carry with them to that land of truth  
 The wondrous blessings of that sacred oath.

## THE ASSOCIATION OF THETA DELTA CHI

### II

During the winter of 1900, a number of the more active of the Governors and more frequent attendants at the New York Graduate Club brought under discussion among themselves the fact that there was in the Fraternity no incorporated body entitled, or with legal power, to receive and hold goods or bequests in the event of such intention on the part of any member of the Fraternity. The direct result of this discussion was that a small number of the members of the Fraternity decided to try the experiment of organizing an association which should be pledged to the general interests of Theta Delta Chi, with a view to accumulating a fund to strengthen the Fraternity's resources, the surplus income to be available for expenditure in support of projects of general Fraternity interest; the principal to be invested, and where possible in a manner that should also confer benefit upon the Fraternity as a whole, either directly, or through benefiting the Charges.

Among those whose interest in the matter was of the earliest and strongest, was Brother Frederic Carter, now Treasurer of the Association of Theta Delta Chi. His membership in the Association is Number One, he having subscribed to the first membership that was issued.

The work of the Custodian in preparing the new catalogue brought to light a fact bearing on the subject in hand, and further convincing the organizers, of both the field and of the necessity for such an institution as they proposed to found.

Almost without exception, the members of the Alpha and the early Charges were and have been zealous, loyal and devoted members of Theta Delta Chi, and down to the very present, anxious to contribute in every possible degree to her permanent welfare. To these especially, is the formation of this Association of interest, affording the desired opportunity, no longer impracticable, of helping Theta Delta Chi in an enduring manner to a position of added strength and dignity. Had such an institution existed

during the ten or fifteen years last past, we think it highly probable that gifts and bequests from this direction would already have been tendered, through it, to the Fraternity they have loved so long and so well.

But the founders of the Association of Theta Delta Chi did not plan to sit idly by and merely await the automatic accumulation of a fund, as others more generously minded than they, should gradually embrace the opportunity thus opened. Rather would they work while they waited, themselves helping in the establishment of at least a nucleus for future additions, and letting it be known that there was no longer in the Fraternity the lack of such an institution. After the successful accomplishment of this plan they laid these first-fruits of their work before the Convention as an offering to bespeak favorable recognition. And so it happened that at the last Convention, the Association of Theta Delta Chi became an integral part of the Fraternity.

It will be seen at once, that, broadly speaking, two features are combined in making up the Association's acquisitions: first, the proceeds of the contributions made by members,—and membership in the Association is open to every member of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity. Second, acquisitions, gifts, fraternal or memorial, bequests, from brothers or well-wishers, not members of the Association.

The plan of the Association of Theta Delta Chi, as outlined in the By-laws, maintains the natural distinction between acquisitions from these two sources, the contributions received from and under the membership plan, being set apart and styled the Accumulating Fund of the Association, while contributions from outside sources are held in what is known as the Permanent Fund of the Association.

The reason for this distinction is, in a word, that the organizers felt that occasions might arise in which lay an opportunity for furthering some beneficent Fraternity purpose, which while in no sense an investment, or involving considerable hazard might yet seem signally to justify the outlay of a portion of its principal, although of course not without due consideration. This, they might do with their own contributions, which are contributed with such contingency in view, but it was felt that

such action would not be carrying out the wishes of those who had made gifts, or those who had left bequests to the Association, and could have no voice as to the urgency or importance of the matter in hand. Nevertheless, with respect to both funds, the central idea is this throughout: to spend no part of principal, the accumulations of sums contributed, but to so employ them as to yield an income which may be enjoyed if needed, by the Fraternity.

The same view of this matter was taken by the last Convention, and by its vote provision was made for a Fraternity representative, to be appointed by the Grand Lodge, who should have an equal voice with the Association in regard to all questions affecting the Permanent Fund of the Association. It is understood that the Grand Lodge is now framing a By-law to cover this feature, which the Association has welcomed and agreed to adopt.

Many a little makes a mickle. For years it has been a familiar practice to appeal for sums for purposes of this or that immediate expenditure, and in almost every instance these appeals have met a ready response. The total proceeds of these appeals if capitalized, would probably return an income adequate to more than pay all the expenses and deficiencies of the Fraternity, every year. And is such an accomplishment a vain hope?

It really seems distinctly worth the trying. It costs but a trifle to become a member of the Association of Theta Delta Chi, and the Editor of *THE SHIELD* or the Custodian of Archives will gladly respond to a request for a copy of its By-laws, which fully outline the Association's plans. The details of the plans, and the progress and present status of the Association will form the subject of the next paper.



## GILMAN P. TIFFANY

To those who make even a pretence of keeping posted regarding the progress of the royal and ancient game of golf in the East, the name of Gilman P. Tiffany must have a familiar ring. Since Brother Tiffany first addressed a ball five years back, when his summers were but fifteen, he has figured with increasing prominence and frequency at the various important fixtures in the region around his home, until now he is universally conceded a place in the front rank of golf experts and extolled in clubhouse chat and the public press as a perfect type of the younger school of native exponents of the game. But while as a tournament figure he needs no introduction beyond that accorded by a growing fame, knowledge of his membership in our brotherhood may not be so widespread; and it is perhaps not unfitting that he should be revealed in the pages of *THE SHIELD* as a fellow Theta Delta. If further excuse be needed, it is at hand in the probability that few even of those who have followed Brother Tiffany's successes on the links with an interest and a pride quickened by knowledge of his connection with the Fraternity, are fully aware of the extent of his achievements. Much must have escaped remark, and the Fraternity is, we conceive, well minded to be informed of the steps by which one of her sons has mounted the heights of successful endeavor, in whatever quarter.

Six months must elapse before our youthful aspirant will attain his majority; yet he has already reduced to possession more than twenty silver cups and eight gold medals, and in the process acquired the title of record-holder on several of the most trying courses in the country. Newburg-on-the-Hudson is "Gil's" native place and it was on the links of the Powelton Club of that city that he first toyed with the fascinating sphere of gutta percha in the summer of '98. Golf has been defined by no less eminent an authority than a Judge of the Supreme Court of this State to be not a game, but a disease. It fastened on Gilman in a most virulent form. Perhaps his abundant animal spirits and athletic adaptivity made him peculiarly susceptible.