





THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

IN THE INTERESTS OF

THETA DELTA CHI

FOUNDED IN 1869. REVIVED IN 1884.

VOLUME XIX



NUMBER 1

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

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GRAND LODGE

1903-1904



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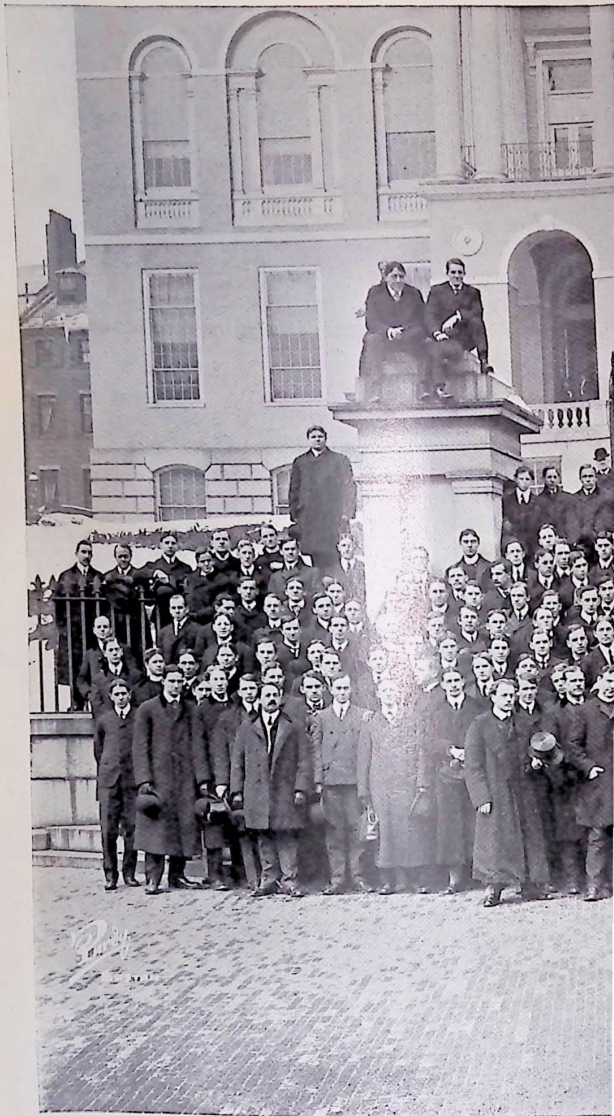
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THE FIFTY-FIFTH CONVENTION OF THETA DELTA C

On the steps of the State House, Boston, February 24, 1903.



CONVENTION OF THETA DELTA CHI

House, Boston, February 24, 1903.

THE SHIELD

Vol. XIX

MARCH, 1903

No. 1

THE FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

With its formal opening in a business session which overflowed the meeting room at the Hotel Bellevue, and its ending in a banquet at the Vendome absolutely without precedent in spirit and numbers in the history of the Fraternity, with gatherings of a social nature more enthusiastic and more general than ever before, with a memorable service in tribute to brothers of the Omega Charge, the Fifty-fifth Convention of Theta Delta Chi was held in Boston, on Saturday to Tuesday, February 21st to 24th inclusive.

It was a convention that marked an epoch in the life of Theta Delta Chi. Undertaken on the basis of a scheme more elaborate even than that of the Semi-Centennial, and drawing its constituency from the full territory of the continent, the convention proved, first, that it is possible from this wide expanse to bring together a representative gathering, and second, that such a great company of Theta Delts, whose homes dot the country from Maine to California, and from Montreal to the south, lose nothing in good fellowship, nothing in the warmth of personal ties, as compared with the meeting of two or three.

But above this fundamental lesson there were others—which perhaps none needed to go to Boston to learn—that the Iota, Kappa, and Lambda Charges were royal hosts, that a Theta Delt theatre party was probably the most satisfactory method of entertainment possible, that President Rudolf Tombo could run off business with a celerity that was almost confusing, and finally, that a banquet of three hundred and sixty-five Theta Delts produced

a degree of enthusiasm of which not even the most enthusiastic had thought themselves capable.

It was, indeed, this enthusiasm of the banquet, coming as the spontaneous outpouring of spirit which had been accumulating all during the convention, that constituted the most notable feature to those whose rare privilege it was to feel its power. Difficult, indeed, is the task of describing it. Let us then look for an illustration: Has one seen a Leyden jar charged by electrostatic apparatus, with little fuss or sputter, imperceptibly almost, except for the slight sparking at the contact point?

Such was the convention through its sessions; businesslike to a degree, devoid of discussion save that friendly exchange of opinions in committee room and on the floor which made for mutual understanding; with little outbursts of exuberance from time to time as someone met the friends of years gone by or as a Charge gathering, "smoker" or theatre party brought more together in the tangible bonds of good fellowship. So the convention was charged like our Leyden jar, until the moment arrived for connecting the poles and setting free that which had been accumulated.

What it may be called, whether enthusiasm, or fraternal spirit, or energy, or the joy of fellowship, it matters not. It would be a difficult thing to choose a word, for those who sat at the banquet knew that when the flash came it was all of these. What was the means of discharging it cannot be told, unless it was the knowledge that full capacity had been reached, that every brother was, rather, surcharged and could not contain longer.

The release was with the crash of cheers upon cheers shaking the rooms and with the ringing of songs until the whole world seemed contained within the limits of the banquet halls, and, so contained, was resonant and responded in the cadence of the singing "Our stars shall tint with light, the sullen clouds of night, until friendship's twilight glimmers in the sky." On it rolled to the chorus with twice two hundred voices taking up the refrain "Theta Delta Chi shall be our anthem, cheer up brothers, let's be gay." And the cold walls threw back the sound and it flooded down from the ceiling "We'll be Theta Deltas forever and a day."

It was too much for many of those present to remain still. Even long before the time for speeches, old men and young were walking around among the tables with arms about each other's shoulders asking themselves and others if ever there had been anything like it. To some it became almost oppressive and they must needs leave the room a moment till a condition of mental equilibrium, so to say, should be again established. Others, unquestioning the import of the event, rode higher and higher on its crest until all was over before they appreciated what had happened.

Such was the climax of the convention.

It will be interesting, perhaps, to examine that which went before the banquet and see if a cause may not be discovered, other than the single fact of the bringing together of a larger body of Theta Deltas than ever had met before. This latter, had no doubt, much to do with it and itself established the fact noted at the beginning, that Theta Deltas meeting from all over the country lost nothing in good fellowship as compared with more limited gatherings. But it is not enough and one must look farther.

The convention had its beginning in a reception at the Kappa Chapter attended by a strong advance corps of one hundred and fifty, Saturday afternoon. This was almost a reception by Tufts College, since President Capen and the Theta Delta members of the Tufts faculty received at the Theta Delta Chi House, while Zeta Psi threw her own house open to the visitors and the College contributed its share by extending the courtesy of all its buildings. Saturday evening the company had grown to two hundred and the theatre party for the "Beauty and the Beast" and Lambda "smoker" gave each its full share of pleasure.

Sunday afternoon in the First Universalist Church, Roxbury, was held the Memorial Service to the dead of Theta Delta Chi, Brothers Hosea M. Knowlton and William Leach of the Kappa, and Jacob Spahn of the Chi. Of this, as well as the other constituent parts of the convention, more full account is to be given hereafter and mention only, therefore, is necessary here.

Monday morning at ten o'clock promptly, the sessions were

begun at the Bellevue. For a half hour before, the meeting room had been filling, and even before the first session was formally opened, it became evident that any quarters which the Bellevue could offer were far too small. Within a half an hour after the opening, the room was packed to suffocation with brothers standing in the alcoves by windows, in the aisles, in the doorway and even crowding about the officers' table. Nevertheless business was begun with dispatch by the reading of the President's report.

The first development of the session was that as a rapid fire presiding officer President Tombo was entirely without precedent, and by the time that so much of the reading of his report was concluded as might properly be brought before this first session, the brothers, as they recovered from their amazement, understood how it is that he is able to run both Columbia University and Theta Delta Chi at the same time,—understood why the wondering Lafayette freshman dubbed him "Battle-Ax."

Through the morning, business went absolutely without a hitch and with the precision of a nicely constructed machine; reports from Charges were made in part, and the various committees put at work or made ready for work when work should be ready for them; and so in the afternoon with other Charge reports, reports from other officers, the Secretary and the Treasurer of the Grand Lodge, the Editor and Business Manager of THE SHIELD, the Shield Surplus Trustees and the Custodian of Archives. Two features of the afternoon may be noted, a rousing Theta Delt welcome to Brother Elmer H. Capen of the Kappa and a brief speech from him under the inspiration of the moment, and the announcement that the sophomore society known as Theta Nu Epsilon in Dartmouth College had disbanded and was no more. This afternoon session, and the others following it, were held in one of the large rooms of Tremont Temple warranted "to hold three hundred and fifty" and kept filled most of the time.

On Monday noon there had been held luncheons of various Charges, among them the Iota, Kappa, Lambda, Mu Deuteron and Iota Deuteron, and the brothers of many other Charges making up informal lunch parties, held subsidiary luncheons.

Monday night came the Iota "smoker." It had been thought that the Iota Charge house was so planned as to be able to meet all the needs of the Charge, and so it was until the Fifty-fifth Annual Convention tried to get inside. There was no doubt of it, the Fifty-fifth Annual Convention was bigger than the Iota Charge house and had not the brothers of Iota Charge constituted themselves each a reception committee of one, no one knows what would have happened. As it was, however, the Iota house and the Iota brothers in combination proved entirely equal to the situation and able to cope even with the Fifty-fifth Annual Convention to the lasting credit of these rare hosts.

Tuesday morning it was business again in Tremont Temple and more reports,—of committees by this time—their acceptance and finally the election of officers for the ensuing year. Brother Ebenezer Thompson, Zeta '68, came strolling in upon the gathering about half-way through the session and was called upon for a speech. Brother Thompson told an archiveal story, and it went after this fashion :

In one convention more than a quarter-century ago, there was a committee appointed to prepare a coat of arms and to report the same to the next convention. The committee collaborated and elaborated (which may be taken as meaning that they worked together and separately, the "e" signifying "away from") and when they had finished, submitted their design to the engraver with much satisfaction. The plate came back from said engraver with a proof, and alack-a-day, across the shield there ran a bar sinister. The committee had forgotten the simple mechanical principle of a printing press.

Brother Thompson did not say whether he was a member of the committee or not.

Not long after Brother Thompson's story, there arose a commotion in the rear of the room where the door was located, and those who turned their attention from the business of the moment were soon brought full around in their seats by a shout of "Aye-aye-aye Prexy Harstrom." For the first time, and the last, in the convention, business was stopped without word from the presiding officer and the round of applause that followed showed that time could not make grow cold nor the pass-

ing of years diminish the appreciation of work done so well that Theta Delta Chi was even now living by the results of it, and building on its foundation.

"Prexy" did not talk long—he never does when there is other business on hand; but it was not necessary, for everyone was satisfied with seeing him there.

At length the chair declared the election of a Grand Lodge for the ensuing year to be in order, and called for nominations for President.

"Dan" Dougherty of Pi Deuteron and the New York Graduate Club was recognized. The doctor told a little history which need not be repeated here because it is too well known and because it would make him perhaps too vain to see all of his rousing speech in print; also, he is going to get a show at these pages when we come to a detailed account of the banquet. But anyway he reminded the convention that the great growth of Theta Delta Chi, the creation of the office of President of the Grand Lodge, as we now look upon that honored position, dated from the time when Clay W. Holmes was President, and had its development, was made sure, and stamped upon the Fraternity so that the imprint might never pass away, by the never-to-be-forgotten service of Carl A. Harstrom. Dr. Dougherty sketched the administration of Ernest W. Huffcut, in which it was shown that such work as Harstrom had done need not be given over when he stepped down from the President's chair. Then he spoke of Rudolf Tombo, as he was thought of before the Fifty-fourth Convention was held in the Hotel Manhattan in New York.

"Presidential timber" said the elders,—“when the time comes.” And before hardly they had turned their minds from the subject, the time came, and Rudolf Tombo, meeting in the necessity of the moment a demand that was absolutely unanimous, offered the sacrifice of time and energy necessary to the work of the highest office in our gift.

What need the speaker say of the past year? There it was, spread out before the Fraternity in convention assembled, a splendid record, culminating in the greatest convention the Fraternity had ever known. There was but one thing to do,

and that, place in nomination for reëlection the name of Rudolf Tombo, Jr. Pi Deuteron, 95, as President of the Grand Lodge for the ensuing year. "Dan" did it, and it is entirely unnecessary here to tell what happened.

After the cheers following "Rudie's" election had subsided and he, unable to make a speech, had said that he would rather be President of Theta Delta Chi than President of the United States, the elections were held of Secretary and Treasurer of the Grand Lodge. Brother Harry P. Brown of the Iota, Treasurer of the Grand Lodge during the year past, was the unanimous choice for Secretary and Brother Llewellyn W. Jutten of the Zeta was elected Treasurer of the Grand Lodge.

The session then adjourned and in the noon recess the picture was taken on the steps of the State House, on whose sacred front hung the flag of Theta Delta Chi, to the great wonderment of all good Bostonians and consequent glory of the Black, White and Blue. It was a thing unknown in the previous history of gatherings not patriotic, and may perhaps have found its permission in the recognition that the highest patriotism is wrapped up within the folds of the Theta Delt standard.

After the picture came more luncheons, another of Kappa, another of Lambda, one of Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron, one of Psi, Zeta Deuteron, Xi and Tau Deuteron, one of Zeta, one of Omicron Deuteron, one of Phi, and another of Iota—and perhaps still more which have escaped the writer. At any rate no one lacked the opportunity to spend the noon hour in the spirit of the convention and with a company of Theta Delt.

Now it was the opening of the last session, and, *mirabile dictu*, the docket was clear for the introduction of new business. There was little of this, for the business had been so thoroughly "committeeized" and these reports were made and disposed of with such dispatch, that little new business remained to be considered.

A vote was passed after some discussion to omit, in future, the reports of undergraduate delegates in convention, it being held that the condition of the Charges is now adequately reported on by the President and Secretary of the Grand Lodge and in the SHIELD correspondence, and that the trend of conven-

tion affairs now is for the increasing participation of undergraduates in its discussions, thus obviating the necessity of having the reports as a means of encouraging undergraduates to take part. No recommendation was made concerning the place of the next convention and the matter remained in the hands of the Grand Lodge.

The installation of the new Secretary and Treasurer concluded the session and the Fifty-fifth Convention adjourned *sine die* with hearty cheers for President Rudolf Tombo and the singing of "Our stars shall tint with light." Also be it noted that the convention adjourned an hour and a half ahead of scheduled time.

Of the banquet something has been said, perhaps enough for this part of the convention account when more full reporting of it will be made in space devoted to that purpose. THE SHIELD is fortunate, the writer believes, in having a report of the Memorial Service from the pen of Brother Frederic Carter and in being able to present again his inimitable "Seen and Heard at Convention," both of which need no further introduction than the bare mention, to insure a reading.

There will be further, a skeletonized report of the sessions and some abstracts of the reports of officers, in-so-far as the proceedings and reports may be made a matter of public print. The account of the banquet will be closely confined to the speeches so that as much of them may be presented as is possible within the limits of a SHIELD article; in order, also, that readers who attended convention may by reading the words spoken reconstruct the banquet as an event in their lives, and that others less fortunate similarly may catch something of the inspiration the speeches afforded.

A single new feature will be introduced in this account: A brief history of the convention as told in the Boston papers—the stories from The Boston Herald being taken for the purpose. It will not be possible to gain from these any information not covered elsewhere in greater detail, but it is thought that they may prove interesting memorabilia to any who are engaged in preserving newspaper clippings of the Fraternity gatherings they have attended.

THE COMMEMORATION SERVICE

This service was held on Sunday the 22nd, at the Roxbury Universalist Church of which Rev. F. W. Hamilton, Kappa, '80, is pastor. As one entered the church, the flag of Theta Delta Chi was seen behind the chairs of the speakers. No attempt at a display of flowers was made. Although many had asked as to the attitude on this point who sought to send something in remembrance, yet this expression was limited to a simple wreath, this only offering to typify united participation in recollection.

To tell the story of the hour is not easy. To many, the music came near to spur recollection; to all, the stirring, forceful addresses were the acme of fraternal thought, and revealed new ideals of the continuity of fraternal friendship. Were dear Lewis Halsey present, he could not have but felt that we who sing his "Love cannot die" year after year, were this day showing we believed it. Why then, shall we detail an account of this hour. Music led us to think. Forceful speaking made us think—, the which is not to chronicle.

We append the program :

ORDER OF SERVICE.

ORGAN PRELUDE, Dead March from "Saul," - - - - - *Handel*
 INVOCATION, - - - - - *Italian Hymn*

O, Thou Eternal One,
 Light of the mid-day sun,
 Our source and end;
 With Thine untiring eye
 Guard Theta Delta Chi,
 And wisdom from on high
 Her councils lend.

Alpha, thou morning ray,
 Omega, close of day,
 We rest in thee;
 Father, whose wondrous might,
 Kindled the stars of night,
 Endue us with Thy light
 And harmony.

LESSON - - - - - *The Rev. Albert B. Shields*
 (Lambda '86) *South Boston*

- I John IV : 7-21
- I Corinthians XV : 20-22
- I Corinthians XV : 40-58
- I Thessalonians IV : 13-14
- Revelations XXI : 1-4

PRAYER - - - *The Rev. Frederick William Hamilton, D.D.*
(Kappa '80) Roxbury, Mass.

QUARTET, From "The Martyr of Antioch," - - - *Sullivan*

Brother, thou art gone before us And when the Lord shall summon us,
And thy noble soul is flown, Whom thou hast left behind,
Where tears are wiped from every eye May we, untainted by the world,
And sorrow is unknown. As sure a welcome find.

Earth to earth and dust to dust, May each, like thee depart in peace,
The solemn priest hath said, To be a glorious guest,
So we lay the turf above thee now, Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And seal thy narrow bed. And the weary are at rest.

ANTHEM, - - - - - *Foster*

Wisdom III I, 2, 3 : Psalm CXXVII 3

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them.

In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die : but they are in peace.

For so He giveth His beloved sleep.

ADDRESS, - - - - - *The Rev. Albert B. Shields*
(Lambda '86) South Boston.

ADDRESS, - - - - - *The Rev. James F. Albion*
(Kappa '87) Malden, Mass.

ADDRESS, - - - - - *The Rev. Elmer Hewitt Capen, D.D., LL.D.*
(Kappa '60) President Tufts College, Mass.

HYMN, - - - - - *Mason*

Nearer, My God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee ;

E'en though it be a cross

That raiseth me,

Still all my song shall be,

Nearer my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

Though like a wanderer,

Weary and lone,

Darkness comes over me,

My rest a stone,

Yet in my dreams I'd be

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear

Steps unto heaven ;

All that Thou sendest me

In mercy given,

Angels to beckon me

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

Then with my waking thoughts,

Bright with Thy praise,

Out of my stony griefs,

Altars I'll raise ;

So by my woes to be

Nearer, My God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

Or if on joyful wing,

Cleaving the sky,

Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

Upward I fly,—

Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

THE COMMEMORATION SERVICE

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SOLO, "The Promise of Life," - - - - - Cowen
 Mr. Walter Stanley Hawkins (Zeta '93) New York City

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION, *The Rev. Frederick William Hamilton, D.D.*
 (Kappa '80)

ANTHEM, - - - - - J. T. Field
 Revelations XXI : 4

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain.

POSTLUDE, Largo - - - - - Handel
 Organ—Violin—'Cello

SOPRANOS—Mrs. Viola C. Waterhouse, Miss Mary V. Pratt, Grace Church, Providence, R. I.

CONTRALTO—Miss Katherine Ricker, Central Congregational Church, Boston.

TENOR—The Rev. Everett M. Waterhouse (I '97), Grace Church, Providence, R. I.

BARITONE—Mr. Walter Stanley Hawkins (Z '93), New York City.

BASS—Mr. Harry F. Merrill, Emmanuel Church, Boston.

ORGANIST—Mr. Albert W. Snow, of Church of the Advent, Boston.

VIOLIN—Mr. Francis J. Welch (H '03), Portland, Maine.

'CELLO—Mr. Charles F. Berry, Jr., (K '04), Mattapan, Mass.

The address of Brother Shields was, as first speaker, a presentation of the meaning of the service :

BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI :—We are assembled here for the sacred purpose of consecrating this hour to the memory of those of our brothers who have within the span of one short year, passed beyond the mystic veil by which death guards from time the secrets of eternity.

The impulse which nobly suggested the fitness of this service and which prompts our presence here, springs from the imperishable nature of fraternal love. The possession of this quality of undying human affection is our highest glory. For the body which in this life is the vehicle of the spirit is doomed to perish, but the soul that has exercised and developed itself in the realm of the affections, has thereby taken part in and has itself become the deepest and most abiding principle of a living universe,—living, because itself the manifestation of love.

Hence when death comes and seems to sever quite the tough and sturdy fibre which binds heart to heart and friend to friend, when we sit in dejection and momentary despair beside the ashes of a past, now as irrevocable as its duration was precious, our sorrow has already lost much of its

sting by the thought that the love itself, partaking as it does of the nature of eternity is not dead, but lives to chasten, to purify, to steady and to strengthen that which remains in us of loftiness of purpose, of aspiration and of hope.

There is a strong sense of mastery over fate to one who mourns, when he cries: "Death may remove the living, but it cannot conquer Love."

When a life has been lived which was full of high ideals, and generous and beneficent action, its removal is apt to fill us with doubts and misgivings as to whether that force for good is now wasted, whether it be dissipated into chaotic and hence ineffective elements. Our sense of economy is disturbed and we say "why this waste, this dissipation of forces?" The only rational answer to this is the supreme lesson of immortality—that the divine forces stored in the real inner life of man are stronger than death, and that the current of beneficent influence they embody, is merely diverted, not destroyed, and is reapplied elsewhere with vaster issues than before.

"Let his name be forgotten" was the sinister form in which the ancient world expressed its deepest condemnation. And this dread judgment was as like to be passed upon good as upon evil men. As self-renunciation and oblivion were kindred ideals in pagan ethics, so self-realization and recollection are linked together in the world of Christian thought and feeling. Dante makes Virgil after conducting the sombre but tuneful Florentine through hell and purgatory, with heaven beyond the river and Beatrice as the guide thereto, silently to withdraw without uttering one word of farewell, or expressing one wish to be remembered. This, indeed, was noble, but it was pagan. But he who said "It is my mete to do the will of my Father" thus transcending renunciation in the higher realm of filial acquiescence, said also "This do in remembrance of me."

In that fervent wish to be remembered we recognize our human kinsman, and are justified in seeking to perpetuate the memory of our brothers who have been the choice vessels of the Christian graces of Theta Delta Chi. And it is no vain boast to say, and that in no merely pietistic sense, that it is as the spiritual descendants of those other and earlier Greeks "who would see Jesus," that we, in the goodly fellowship of our beloved Fraternity, and in the full and serene possession of our Christian heritage, have met here with the tender and loving wish, and confident belief, that no pagan oblivion shall swallow up the fair fame of our brothers, which is our richest and most inspiring legacy.

Among all those who have passed within the portals of the great Omega Charge and have responded to its solemn roll call, there is none the mention of whose name brings to the hearts of Theta Deltas, a greater sense of personal loss than that of our lamented brother, Jacob Spahn. Back through the vista of the receding years, what brother having been present at the conventions has not realized and does not now recall with grateful appreciation, the joyous, wholesome warmth and lifegiving influence of that exuberant personality. By accident of birth a German, he early by

virtue of free choice became an American citizen—and I may add, a Theta Delt,—and both as citizen and fraternity man, the virile strength of his forbears of the fatherland blossomed fairly and luxuriantly in the rich and unique character he achieved in the land of his adoption.

His great warm heart and genial disposition irresistably compelled the love and esteem of those who knew him. He was shrewd in reading character and trenchant in its diagnosis,—yet with ever that charity which marks the truly human man. Everywhere he exercised that most gloriously contagious quality of good nature. Irradiating and inspiring joy and jollity, what wonder that no convention banquet was deemed complete without his presence. No flight of fancy or flood of wit could have their most unforeseen possibilities exhausted, without him who seemed on such occasions the very soul of both. Young of heart, he never ceased to take an ardent interest in the younger men of the Fraternity, entering into their joys and sharing, but oftener lightening with sympathy and safe counsel, their anxieties. His was indeed a rich personality,—his a noble life. The tragic manner of his death, only a few hours after that speech at the convention banquet a year ago, combining as it did in so marked a degree the lighter touches of spontaneous wit and inimitable humor with the most serious appreciation of the highest ideals of the Fraternity, has secured for him the privilege which many another brother might covet for himself, of having uttered practically his last words on earth in exalting the standards of Theta Delta Chi. Worthy to be cherished as a watchword forever was that fervid and exultant cry "Theta Delta Chi has no top notch." He could brook no such limit to the extension of her greatness and the loftiness of her achievement. It is not too much to say that wherever the fires of Theta Delta Chi shall gleam, and her banner be flung to the breeze, there shall the name of Brother Jacob Spahn be held in enduring and affectionate memory. The Christian Church has its calendar of saints. We, too, as Theta Delts, have ours, and lovingly and reverently we canonize today in the living temple of our hearts, and add them to the growing number of *our* saints, the names of those in whose memory this service is especially held.

One by one our brothers here are being summoned to the other side. Ever and anon the shadowing portals of the Charge Triumphant swing open to admit some one of our militant number, and then close again. While we who remain brace ourselves anew for the tasks of time, may we not also say of them :

" Around them wrapt earth's shadows and its storm,
With here and there a glimpse of purest heaven.
But the morn breaks, a morning without clouds,
A clear, calm shining when the rain is o'er.
Now lie they where no mist of earth enshrouds
In God's great sunlight wrapped forevermore."

No one present will ever forget the fervid address of Brother
J. F. Albion :

THE SHIELD

BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI :—I don't know that I can quite convey to you the strength of the impressions made upon my mind in the past, when I look into your faces and think why you are gathered here within these temple walls this afternoon. I understand that this is the first time Theta Delts have gathered together upon the Sabbath day within the temple to remember, formally remember those who have been gathered into the Omega Charge. And as I have sat here, I thought that this memorial service this afternoon, this event is more significant than you and I can quite realize at this present time. I am glad to be here and to take a part in it. My words shall be few. My thoughts are many. They are surging through my mind and heart as I stand here, but I think that we as a fraternity have inaugurated a custom this afternoon which will go on down the decades and the generations. I hope so at least. When I think of that great and noble man to whom our speaker has just referred, whose heart and soul were so absorbed in our Fraternity, and who has done so much for us, a man whom I can bring to mind now (and I recall one of the names I first heard and used to hear most frequently was that of Jacob Spahn) ;—when I think of the great mind that has just been extinguished in our own State, before his time, it seems, (but we cannot say what is his time) ; when I think of Judge Leach, a devoted, loyal and faithful soul, and when I think of other devoted, loyal brothers, humble, it may be in position,—I feel how wide, how impressive, how influential over our minds and hearts for the best things, such a service as this may be and may become.

I have been asked to say just a word or two about Judge Leach, a member of the class of '80 in Tufts, a member of Kappa Charge, born in 1856 in the western part of our State, born on a farm, raised on a farm, struggled hard to make his way to college and to an education ; a typical example of New England pluck and courage ; a typical New England boy, plain, simple, sturdy, frank, honest to the core ; a man who came to Tufts and who was immediately appreciated, and, for those sterling qualities of character which he possessed, was chosen by his brothers to enter this Fraternity. And I have thought as we have gathered here to do honor to these men, it is not because of the wealth of the men who have been in Theta Delta Chi that we have gathered thus to remember them ; not even because of their exalted position ; but because of their character, of their integrity, because of their virtues, because of those things which cannot be treasured in this life, but are laid up as treasures in the immortal life, that we gather here to do honor to them.

The more loyal the brothers, the more our hearts are moved in reverence and respect and love for them. Instinctively they chose Leach, and instinctively he moved toward Theta Delta Chi, and when he left college, his townsmen thought he must represent them in the courts. Then he went home to the little western town, and they chose him for those same qualities, to be judge, and then right in the very prime of his life, when it seemed he could have given so much to enrich the world, he is taken away, as was the greater Lord, and as was our New York brother.

Well, we should not measure life wholly by hours. We should measure life by heart throbs; we should measure life by fruitage of mind and heart, by intellectual and spiritual attainment. Byron, Shelley, died at 37, yet we never feel those lives were incomplete. How many of the world's great minds have burnt themselves out! Some have thought, and yet lived such vital, bustling lives that one could feel they compensated for three score years and ten, full of activity and rife with achievement. They are not dead; they are not dead! The great unseen world of the external is all about us. Life is but a span. How interesting and absorbing to you and me! I would that all their lives stand for might be cherished by you and held up before your minds and hearts as you go through your four years of college life, as definite ideals for your attainment. These will be the things that will never die. Get your position, but above all things, while getting your place, wealth and position, lay up in the hearts and minds of your brothers in the Fraternity these treasures which cannot be destroyed. They are not dead. We don't know where they are. An effort of the imagination, but where it is we cannot tell, but that unseen world is right here in this material world. Science is showing us that the vital forces of this material world in which some of you are dealing can never be seen, and all around us and about us is this unseen world, of which the Christian Church is a part, of which our New York brother forms a part, and, as we sit here this afternoon, those who have so recently left us are living still, are real, and living with us, a part of us. The granite rock disorganizes to feed the mussel upon its heart. The very soil beneath our feet decays. Beneath the snows of this February are millions and millions of flowers that are dreaming of April and May. There is no death in God's universe. What we call death seems but death,—it is transition. The Master called it a sleep. You who walked with them and knew them as companions know that they are a part of your life and that their ministry still continues—not only an immortality through memory but in reality, unless this great Book be a mockery; they live somewhere, we know not where; somehow, we know not how, in that great Omega Charge.

The last speaker was Rev. the President of Tufts College, Elmer H. Capen. Quietly and with conviction he began, and as he brought us down to the moment of his last sentence, with profound emphasis gave to us the apostrophe which was so fitting a concluding thought to this service.

Brethren, I join with the speakers who have preceded me, in bearing witness to the appropriateness of this service. It is a gracious thing that we pause in the midst of our business and our pleasure to lay a wreath on the new-made graves of our brethren. I also think with Brother Albion that this service should be perpetuated, if not held annually, at least biennially. We have grown so large in numbers and so many of us are getting

on toward the goal of life that there will always be those who deserve the thoughtful and tender memory of those who live. The year that has just closed has been prolific in the harvest of death, among those who hold high places on our roll of honor. First was the death of our genial friend whose name is almost identified with the Fraternity, who has been attending conventions for more years than most of you can remember, and who always brought with him a fountain, as it were, of perpetual youth. Many men have sought that fountain with a misconception of the real nature of youth, but our Brother Spahn seems to have discovered it. Youth is not in years, not even in the fleshly organism which we inhabit, but in the spirit which we possess.

I think also of that other man, the wise and upright judge of whom Brother Albion has spoken so admirably. I remember him as an untutored freshman coming to college, ignorant not only of college life, but even of the world, looking out with open-eyed wonder on the new things that were revealed to him, and I saw how his mind opened to the things that were about him and how he grew in the things which go to make up true manhood. But chief of all, naturally I think of the man who was one of my nearest and dearest, perhaps I should say, outside of the circle of my own immediate kin and folk, the nearest and dearest and strongest and most loyal friend I have ever known in the world. Of course, this is not a time to deliver a eulogy on Hosea M. Knowlton. He was a lawyer who by his own efforts, by virtue of the transcendent qualities of mind with which he was endowed, placed himself in the very front rank of the few great lawyers to whom the bar of Massachusetts has decreed an immortality of fame. During the greater part of his life he was in public office. Nearly all his legal experience was first as district attorney and afterwards as attorney general of the state. He was called upon in the course of his public duty to perform some most disagreeable tasks. A tender-hearted man, a man who believed that many of the penalties of the law are too severe, yet so devoted to the high purposes of his profession, so true to the honorable calling of the state, he spared no pains to expose evil and mete out the full penalty of the law to the offending criminal. And yet the testimony of his brethren at the bar, without exception, is that this man was moved by a great moral impulse; that the ethical principle, the ethical purpose, was the dominating principle and purpose of his life. We may remember here that he was a loyal and devoted member of our Fraternity, showing his loyalty by outspoken advocacy of its principles and its fellowship. There are some here this afternoon who remember his precious speech at the New England banquet only a few months ago. And when his nephews and sons came to college, there was no other fraternity for them but ours. In a word, let me say that I think this man illustrated in his life more completely than any man whom I have ever known, the great divine principle of friendship, which is the bond, may I not say the rock upon which our Fraternity stands. When once you had gained his good favor, nothing could ever

break the relation. I remember my first meeting with him was in his father's study, when he was a sophomore in college. Almost instantly there sprang up between us a community of feeling and a tenderness of sentiment, and that friendship beginning there in that casual way, quickened no doubt in his own heart by the fact that he and I could clasp hands together in the same bonds of friendship, that friendship grew warmer, stronger, tenderer, more reliable as the years went by. It is hard for us to realize that these men who were really in the prime of their powers, everyone of them, to whom life stretched out with almost infinite possibilities, who were only, as it were, on the very verge of new achievements for mankind, of new service for the world, it seems hard to realize that they have passed on, that they have crossed the mysterious boundary which stretches between the world that now is and the world that is to come. And yet there they are in the great Omega Charge, and we are one Fraternity still. They have not perished indeed, as Brother Albion has said. They live in the institutions of our civilization which they served. They live in the mighty thoughts to which they gave utterance and which they brought forth. They live in our Fraternity, the tradition and memory of these men. The time will never come when the name of Jacob Spahn will not be a talisman. The time will never come when the sweetness and fidelity of William Leach will not be remembered at least by the sons of Kappa. The time will never come when we shall forget Hosea Knowlton. The time will never come when the lives of these men will not pulse in the lives of the young and hopeful who may come after us, and who will be the hope of the nation in the years to come. We do well, brethren, to gather around their graves. We do well to pause a moment and call their names. Let us return to our work in the consciousness that we are all in God's hands, and that if we will be only faithful to the vows which we have taken, we must be patient, we must be diligent, we must have courage and above all we must believe in God, in the great immortality which He has conferred upon us in our life and which He waits only to unfold to us in glory.



THE SESSIONS

The Fifty-fifth Annual Convention was opened at ten o'clock on Monday, February 23d, Brother Rudolf Tombo, Jr., President of the Grand Lodge, in the chair. After the usual appointments, Brother J. W. Spencer, Rho Deuteron, chairman of the committee on credentials, reported accredited delegates as follows :

Beta : Graduate, Brother Bassette ; undergraduates, Brothers Brady and Bourne.

Gamma Deuteron : Graduate, Brother Cookson ; undergraduates, Brothers F. C. Crumpacker and H. L. Crumpacker.

Delta Deuteron : Graduate vacant ; undergraduate, Brother Wellborn.

Zeta : Graduate, Brother Stiness ; undergraduates, Brothers Blackstone and Fish.

Zeta Deuteron : Graduate vacant ; undergraduates, Brothers Inksetter and Bovey.

Eta : Graduate, Brother Wing ; undergraduates, Brothers Woodbury and Palmer.

Iota : Graduate, Brother Faxon ; undergraduates, Brothers Miller and Gallagher.

Iota Deuteron : Graduate, Brother Davenport ; undergraduates, Brothers Forrey and Shepard.

Kappa : Graduate, Brother Butler ; undergraduates, Brothers Coolidge and Knight.

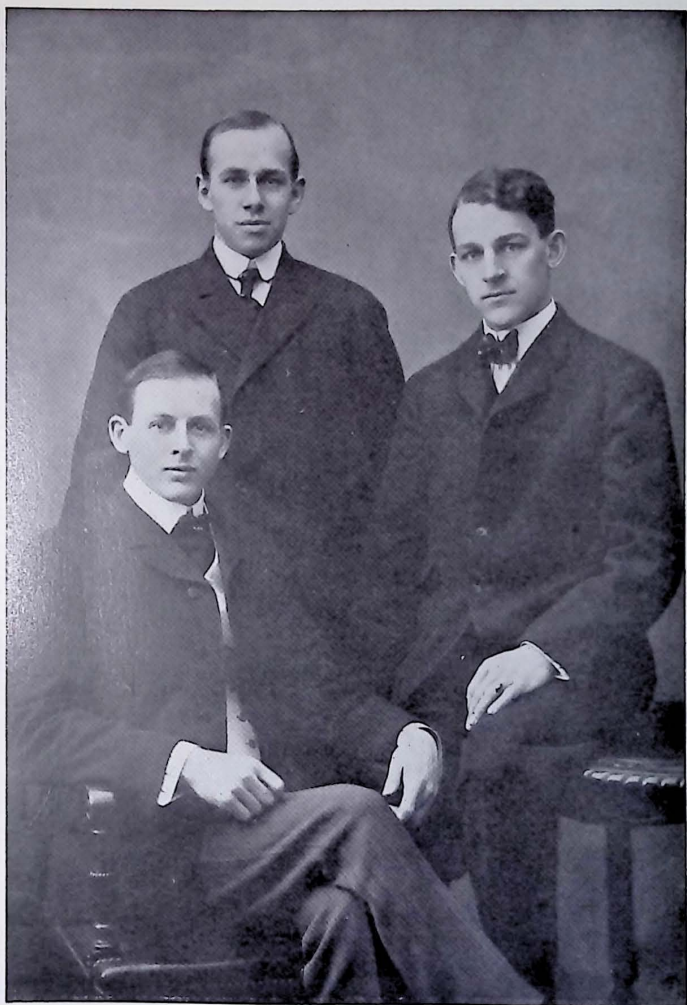
Lambda : Graduate, Brother Kimball ; undergraduates, Brothers Hopkins and Edson.

Mu Deuteron : Graduate, Brother Hopkins ; undergraduates, Brothers Varnum and Diehl.

Nu Deuteron : Graduate, vacant ; undergraduates, Brothers Farabaugh and Warr.

Xi : Graduate, Brother Harstrom ; undergraduates, Brothers Heussler and Espy.

Omicron Deuteron : Graduate, Brother Drake ; undergraduates, Brothers Rollins and Wentworth.



THE THIRTY-FOURTH GRAND LODGE—1902-1903

Pi Deuteron : Graduate, Brother Dougherty ; undergraduates, Brothers Maloney and Tompkins.

Rho Deuteron : Graduate, Brother Smith ; undergraduates, Brothers Spencer and Steeves.

Sigma Deuteron : Graduate, Brother White ; undergraduate, Brother Otjen.

Tau Deuteron : Graduate, Brother Erf ; undergraduate, Brother Chilson.

Phi : Graduate, Brother Lynes ; undergraduates, Brothers Day and Rush.

Chi : Graduate, Brother Witter ; undergraduates, Brothers Hincer and Schumacher.

Chi Deuteron : Graduate, Brother Sperry ; undergraduates, Brothers Norris and Albert.

Phi : Graduate, Brother Perrin ; undergraduates, Brothers Putnam and McGaffin.

Brother Dougherty then was called to the chair and the President read a portion of his report, the remainder being postponed until a committee should be ready to consider the subject-matter therein contained. An outline of the report, in part, follows :

Meetings of the Grand Lodge, six, four in Boston and two in New York.

Correspondence : Ten regular letters sent to Charges during year and copies of same to about seventy-five selected alumni. 1250 personal letters written by President during year and personal correspondence with Charges noted as producing satisfactory results. Of this matter Brother Tombo said : " I am of the belief that an interest in the current history of the Fraternity can be evoked in no better way than by keeping the Charges thoroughly informed of everything that is going on in the Fraternity at large."

Visits by President reported as follows : Beta, Zeta, Zeta Deuteron, Eta, Iota, Iota Deuteron, Kappa, Lambda, Mu Deuteron, Nu Deuteron, Xi, Omicron Deuteron, Pi Deuteron, Rho Deuteron, Phi, Chi, and Psi. Visitations by deputy as follows : Gamma Deuteron, by Brother W. H. Butler, Gamma Deuteron ; Delta Deuteron, by Brother Norman Hackett, Gamma

Deuteron ; Sigma Deuteron, by Brother Waldo F. Tobey, Beta ; Tau Deuteron, by Brother E. H. Crooker, Beta ; Chi Deuteron, by Brother Frederic Carter, Epsilon Deuteron.

Continuance noted of permanent Deputies for Gamma Deuteron, Delta Deuteron, Sigma Deuteron and Tau Deuteron. Of this the President said : "I have found the suggestions of these Local Deputies extremely useful and in one case particularly the plan proved of great value. I would heartily recommend the continuance of the system of western Local Deputies and would suggest the advisability of the extension of the plan."

Difficulties of insufficient funds confronting Custodian of Archives and his subsequent resignation shortly after the fifty-fourth convention noted. The withdrawal of the Custodian's resignation followed the accumulation of a sufficient fund to carry on the work of his department.

Association of Theta Delta Chi ; Control of Permanent Fund. Report made that in accordance with action of the fifty-fourth convention recommending that Grand Lodge appoint an officer to have joint authority with Association of Theta Delta Chi in control of permanent fund, the Association passed a by-law January 23, 1903, to this end. Brother Harry A. Bullock, Mu Deuteron appointed to this office and appointment accepted.

Brother Jacob Spahn. President Tombo said : "No Grand Lodge ever entered upon its duties under more distressing circumstances than did the present. It was indeed a hard blow to lose one of our most beloved brethren at the very close of the last convention, and no one in any wise familiar with the sad hours following the breaking of the news will ever forget the common grief that bound us all more closely together. This is not the place to dilate upon Brother Spahn's devotion to the Fraternity nor upon the continued fidelity and loyalty and warmth of heart that endeared him so deeply to us all and that will prompt us to keep his memory ever green." Followed then an account of the participation of the Grand Lodge in the funeral as given in THE SHIELD, Vol. XVIII, 39 to 49.

Grand Lodge Appointments. Thanks of Grand Lodge were extended to Custodian of Archives, Trustees of SHIELD Surplus Fund and to SHIELD editor.

Establishment of Alumni Associations. Of this the President said : " Perhaps the most important work carried on by the present Grand Lodge and the one most likely to be productive of real benefit to the Fraternity, is the concerted and vigorous action taken relative to the establishment of new alumni associations. A thorough survey at the outset of the administration revealed the fact that our alumni, while as a whole more loyal to the Fraternity of their choice, I firmly believe, than a similar body of any fraternity in the land, seems to lack that homogeneity and absolute unity of purpose which can be produced and fostered only by permanent organization. Viewing the situation in this light it is evident that no effort involving the more complete unification of our alumni will be wasted." Appointment of committee to consist of the President of the Grand Lodge, and Brothers Harvey T. Thayer, Eta, and Harry A. Bullock, Mu Deuteron, and division of work into two general classes, local and Charge associations, noted. Places for local associations : Portland, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, St. Louis and Denver. Further report to be made to convention by committee.

Fraternity greeting to Brother Gonzalo de Quesada, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Republic of Cuba to the United States. Committee, consisting of Brothers J. McBride Sterrett, Chi, '67 ; Thomas E. Rogers, Sigma, '66 ; Edward W. Byrn, Sigma, '70 ; Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron, '00, and R. R. Norris, Chi Deuteron, '03, was appointed to wait on Brother Quesada and extend to him the formal greetings and congratulations of the Fraternity. Report of committee inserted. Speeches printed in *THE SHIELD* Vol. XVIII, 394 to 401.

Theta Delta Chi Pin of Abel Beach. " The original fraternity pin owned and worn by Brother Abel Beach had been in the custody of Brother Clay W. Holmes since 1890, having been entrusted to him by Brother Beach himself. The latter died without making any disposition of it other than the general instruction that it should be turned over to the Fraternity archives after his death. The pin was sent to the President of the Grand Lodge, Feb. 4, 1903, and was turned over to the archives on the same day."

In conclusion the President said : " And now in conclusion I wish to thank you one and all for your firm and hearty support, for your many acts of courtesy and hospitality, and for your generous patience and sympathy with our shortcomings. It has been a pleasure as well as an honor to serve you and I shall always regard every moment devoted to Fraternity activity as one well spent, since our cause is indeed a noble one. Each year we are making giant strides in divers directions, and it behooves us occasionally to stop and reflect and to ask ourselves this question : ' What does it all lead to, after all ? '

" That question every brother must submit to himself, and the answer will be found in the extent of his interest in and devotion to the Brotherhood we all adore. We live but to learn, and experience will come to our aid and solve the problem of how we are going to advance toward that standard which must ever be raised with the passing years. Let us cast personal prejudices to the winds and move forward hand in hand towards the realization of our most cherished aspirations and our most fervent hopes for the future of Theta Delta Chi."

Mention of many topics of the report of the President is omitted here for the reason that the subjects therein discussed might not be well made a matter of public print.

Reports from Charges by undergraduate delegates were taken up immediately upon the conclusion of Brother Tombo's reading, he resuming the chair.

Brother Bryant, Secretary of the Grand Lodge then rendered his report, in part as follows : Number of undergraduates now in the Fraternity, 459, average per Charge 21 ; total initiated during year, 160, average per Charge, 7 ; death of undergraduate, 1 ; Brother Bryant concluded : " The corresponding secretaries have done their work well and faithfully. For their courtesy and assistance I wish to thank them. For the honor and trust bestowed upon me during this past year I thank you all."

The report was referred to the usual committee.

Brother Brown, Treasurer of the Grand Lodge, then submitted his report for the year. The report was referred to the usual committee and the report of the Custodian of Archives was declared the next business. Brother Carter reported, in part :

Order for the burial of the dead, reported at last convention by committee consisting of the following: President of the Grand Lodge, ex-officio; Rev. James McBride Sterrett, D.D. Chi, '67; Rev. Lewis Wightman, D.D., Pi, '60; Rev. Lewis Halsey, D.D., Xi, '68, and the Custodian of Archives, was ordered printed. Printed as described by Custodian and distributed to Charges.

Proceedings of Fifty-third Convention issued to Charges from February 14 to February 17, 1902, inclusive.

Custodian's resignation noted.

Disclaimers of former Grand Lodge members of possession of Fraternity property. Such disclaimers now received from every ex-Grand Lodge officer except Brother John M. Curtis, Sigma, '65, President of Nineteenth Grand Lodge. Effort to locate him unavailing.

The Alpha Chair. This chair traced through the hands of Brother Robert Paine of the Alpha to the actual possession by C. A. Hart, of Staten Island, not a member of Theta Delta Chi. Hart referred to W. A. Russell, of Detroit, Mich, who leased a house from Hart containing miscellaneous furniture. Russell reported that the house, in which the chair was stored, was burned to the ground, shortly after his occupancy.

Card Indexes. Card index of membership now practically complete.

Catalogue. New catalogue completed during fiscal year and delivered June 6, 1902. Total membership figures as follows: Total names appearing therein, 4397; of these 3817 are living and 580 dead. The 22 active Charges have a membership of 3412 and sixteen extinct have a membership of 985.

Accessions. Chief accessions during year consisted of a collection of convention memorabilia collected by Brother Jacob Spahn, Chi, '70, who had attended 30 out of 32 conventions during his Fraternity experience. These were deposited by his wife, Mrs. Amelia B. Spahn.

The report of the Custodian of Archives was referred to the usual committee.

The Secretary of the Grand Lodge then read the report of

the editor of THE SHIELD, who was prevented by business from attending the convention.

The Secretary next read the report of the Business Manager of THE SHIELD, giving the financial condition of the publication and as well a table showing the comparative standing of the Charges as regards graduate subscriptions.

The report of THE SHIELD surplus trustees and committee reports consumed the remainder of the session Monday.

The third session of the convention was opened in Tremont Temple Tuesday morning, at ten o'clock. The President called for the report of the committee on alumni associations. This committee reported the establishment of a local association in Pittsburg, and of new Charge associations by Zeta Deuteron, Iota, and Rho Deuteron; that Charge associations were now in existence in the Beta, Lambda, Mu Deuteron, Xi, Pi Deuteron, Tau Deuteron, Chi, and Chi Deuteron Charges and that suggestions had been made to these associations of Charges, which in the opinion of the committee would facilitate their work and promote further the welfare of the respective Charges; that negotiations were in progress looking to the foundation of associations in Eta, Nu Deuteron, Phi, Omicron Deuteron and Sigma Deuteron, and that the remaining Charges would be taken up as soon as opportunity presented. Report was accepted and incoming Grand Lodge instructed to continue the work.

After reports by various committees had been accepted the election of a Grand Lodge was declared in order. Brother Dougherty nominated Brother Rudolf Tombo, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '95, Rho Deuteron, '99, to be President of the Grand Lodge for the ensuing year. Nomination seconded and carried unanimously, Brother Harstrom in the chair.

Brother Harry P. Brown, Iota, '03, nominated to be Secretary of the Grand Lodge for the ensuing year. Voted that the Secretary cast one ballot for Brother Brown and Brother Brown was declared elected. Brother L. W. Jutten, Zeta, '04, was elected Treasurer of the Grand Lodge on the first ballot.

At fourth session of convention, Tuesday afternoon, in Tremont Temple, new business was declared in order. Under this head it was voted that reports by undergraduate delegates be dispensed with in future.

Votes of thanks passed to the stenographer and assistant secretary, Brothers H. H. St. Clair of Rho Deuteron and Carl Tombo, of Rho Deuteron; to the Iota, Kappa and Lambda Charges for entertainment and to the outgoing Grand Lodge. The new Grand Lodge was then installed, the minutes of the convention read and adopted and the convention adjourned *sine die* with cheers for President Tombo, and the singing of "Our Stars Shall Tint with Light."



THE BANQUET

Not long after six o'clock Tuesday evening, there began to gather in the corridors of the Vendome, on Commonwealth avenue at Dartmouth street, such a gathering as the old hostlery had not seen for many a day. Most of the brothers there had met each other from time to time as the hurried minutes of the convention allowed some small respite from business affairs, but they met again with new pleasure, for the climax of the convention—a convention meaning so much to each one as a fraternity man—was now at hand, and the time had come to turn loose all the accumulated enthusiasm of the two days preceding.

By six-thirty there were two hundred, and by a quarter to the hour a hundred more had congregated. Now cheers and songs rang out from different Charges and groups of Charges, since by the pervading spirit of Theta Delta Chi, Charge lines had been eliminated and it was a spectacle of as many uniting to make the greatest possible amount of noise, as was permitted by the confines of the meeting place. Soon college songs gave place for the songs of Theta Delta Chi and one after another the familiar strains were raised until the halls resounded, and the singing, going out upon the night air, attracted passers-by to stop and listen a moment and then move on again cheered by the good feeling of it all.

The doors of the banquet room opened, and in swarmed the crowd, by this time augmented by three score more, taking quick possession of the long tables. Behind the speakers' table the great flag of Theta Delta Chi was hung—that flag which had honored by its folds so many places since the time the convention met on Monday morning—a box of the theatre, a church altar, the State House front, and now finally the hall of the greatest banquet that the Fraternity had ever known. The "eating" was truly subordinate in that banquet, for it was impossible to keep still, much less to maintain that degree of quiescence necessary to the proper disposition of viands. The cheers began with the oysters and more cheers with the soup—so the banquet

moved on to the moment when a round of Theta Delt speeches marked its consummation.

When President Rudolf Tombo rose to call the banqueters to that semblance of order which should allow any speaking at all, there was repeated that demonstration which upon his reëlection to the first office within the gift of the Fraternity, bore witness to the appreciation of his work during the year past. When he was permitted to speak, he said :

BROTHERS OF THE THETA DELTA CHI FRATERNITY :—It gives me great pleasure to welcome you here to this final meeting of the Fifty-fifth Annual Convention. My friends, the Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary, as well as the various anachronisms and idiosyncrasies to which you have listened, and all the rest that you have heard during the past two days, have given you a distinct idea of my lung power, which, I regret to say, has finally become exhausted.

My predecessor, Brother Huffcut, was very wise in having the President of the Grand Lodge preside over the banquet. Previously he used to be at the mercy of the toastmaster ; now the tables are turned and the President gets out of the much dreaded speech. I thank Brother Huffcut for his innovation, even though it were an "anachronism and an idiosyncrasy." Now, brothers, before I introduce the "Envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary" of this gathering, I wish to call your attention to one fact of which I think all of us may feel justly proud. We have almost twice as many brothers here as we have ever had gathered together at a banquet of Theta Delta Chi. (Applause.) I wish also to call your attention to the fact that we have at this convention over one-tenth of our entire living membership, and I defy any fraternity in this broad land of ours to show a record equal to that. (Applause.)

Brothers, I take extreme pleasure in introducing to you as the toastmaster of the evening and as "envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary," Brother Carl A. Harstrom.

"Prexy" Harstrom had to wait until a storm of applause had died away, before he could make himself heard. Then he said :

I have just one word to say about Brother Tombo's "anachronisms and idiosyncrasies." I think he is somewhat "autoschediastical." All the stories that are told in after-dinner speeches are of course true, and the little story I am about to perpetrate has no merit in it but that of truth. In an old churchyard there is a tombstone, and on this tombstone is an inscription which runs somewhat as follows :

"Here lies the body of John Smith who was killed by his servant. He was a man of affairs, a patriotic, a public-spirited man, and withal a pious man. Well done, good and faithful servant." (Laughter.)

I don't believe I have ever before served as a toastmaster at any banquet, although sometimes I have often wished I might have the opportunity. If, therefore, I succeed in killing off some of you and in doing it well, I hope you will at least give me the credit of trying to be faithful to our president whose voice you have heard is tired—somewhat.

For nearly 23 years I have lived in a fraternity atmosphere; Theta Delta Chi has been not an incident but a considerable factor in my existence, and I am proud to say it. (Applause.) Here are some of my most loyal friends. Here are associated some of the happiest memories in my life. Often has the Fraternity been the stimulus for effort in this direction or in that, and I declare without any hesitation whatever that the fraternal tie is second to no ties save those of home and kindred. (Applause.)

Sometimes we have modified what we have called our fraternity policy. Conditions have sometimes come into existence that have necessitated almost radical changes, but the condition has never existed and, praise God, it never will exist, that will cause us to swerve for one minute from the cause of Theta Delta Chi. (Great applause.) Call that friendship, call it fraternal love, these names are, after all, but the exponent of a base, and that base is the splendid and noble manhood with which go all the other virtues.

This leads me to propose as the first toast of the evening "The Fraternity," and I am going to ask to respond to that toast a man who has been a consistent Theta Delt,—none more enthusiastic, none more lovable, than our own brother,—Elmer H. Capen. (Prolonged applause.)

President Capen said :

MR. PRESIDENT AND BROTHERS, ALL HAIL !

Somebody has asked the question whether life is worth living. For myself, I rejoice that I have lived to see this night, and yet I feel somewhat out of place. (Cries of No ! No !) I heard a story told by General Booth last evening at the Salvation Army meeting in Tremont Temple, of an old outcast woman who had been in prison many times and was found again in the gutter. She was picked up by the police and stood up against a wall, and the police said, "Now, Betty, you are at your old tricks again. You make us a lot of trouble. What shall we do with you? We are going to give you the choice tonight of going to the station or to the Salvation Army." She thought a moment and then said that she would go to the Salvation Army. They led her to the army rooms and the lasses took off her rags, washed her, and put her into clean sheets and she had a kind of sleep she had not had for many days.

Finally she awoke and, looking around, asked wonderingly : "Where am I?"

A lassie bent over her and said, "Dear, you are in the Salvation Army." "Oh, dear, take me away; I shall lose my reputation if I stay here."

Now, I don't know exactly how this story applies to me (laughter) but I certainly am an old rounder at Theta Delta Chi conventions and banquets ; and if I am not taken away at once, I am sure I shall lose whatever reputation I ever had for speech-making, because in the two or three minutes to which I must confine myself, I certainly cannot speak to that large question, "The Fraternity."

This Fraternity, which I have seen growing and growing year by year, met, when I first attended a convention, in Troy in 1858 I think, in a little room, not bigger than a bed chamber, and held an annual banquet at a little table in one corner of the great dining-room of a hotel. We thought then that we had a large convention and certainly we had some very notable men in it. Little by little this Fraternity of ours has been coming forward, making its impression upon college men through the devotion of its members to the fundamental idea of human friendship and human fidelity. The Civil War came in and struck what seemed almost a fatal blow to our prosperity and success, and we struggled along in a poor feeble fashion for years, but now, thank God, the golden age has dawned upon Theta Delta Chi.

I think we may trace its beginnings to the efforts of Clay Holmes, whose absence from this meeting we all deplore, but it was carried to its glorious climax by Carl Harstrom, and it has been kept there by Huffcut and Tombo. (Applause.) Now we are floating our banner to the North, to the South, and on the Pacific shores. Long may it wave!

I don't know of any nobler augury either for the future of our Fraternity or for the future and welfare of our country, because I see epitomized in this Fraternity of ours all that is best in college life and college training and college culture. (Applause.) This must ever be the corner-stone of our republic and of our Christian civilization.

I am no pessimist. I don't believe that the colleges are degenerating. I don't believe that we are drifting away from the old standards of morality or even of religion, which used to be in the beginning the ramparts upon which the colleges were builded. I don't believe there is a tendency in the young men of the country at this time to disregard the obligations which they are under to their fellow-men and to the institutions under which they live, and I am sure there is no higher principle of ethics than that principle of friendship which we have illustrated in our Fraternity, which must be the principle by which those who are downtrodden in this world are to be lifted and by which humanity is to be carried forward to the attainment of its ideals. And if I had any other word to say in this hour, or exhortation to make to my brethren gathered here, and to those they represent, scattered from end to end of our broad land, it would be "Hold on to your ideals, keep the ideal of Theta Delta Chi. See to it that you have the noblest and purest and strongest leadership, such as you have had in Harstrom, and Huffcut and Tombo. Never fall below that level and you will not only continue to grow in numbers but you will grow also in power."

I think it is no exaggeration to say that this Fraternity of ours has at length forged ahead until it stands in the leading place among the Greek-letter fraternities of the colleges of America. Let it be the ambition and purpose, the consuming purpose, of all our hearts, young and old, to keep it there. *Vive le Theta Delt.* (Prolonged applause.)

Brother Tombo then called upon Brother Frederic Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90, to read the letters of those who, regretful that they could not be present in the flesh, yet sent word of their presence in the spirit.

It is perhaps safe to venture to say that more letters were received conveying the writers' felicitations to the Convention, than have ever before poured in upon a similar occasion. Many a name in the following list has a class numeral appended that bespeaks the patriarchal gray locks of a brother whose heart is nevertheless yet young in Theta Delta Chi.

Alpha: Andrew H. Green, '49; James Cruikshank, '51; N. L. Casey, '57; Theophilus Edwards, '59.

Beta: W. B. Kridler, '73; E. W. Huffcut, '84; Craig M. Watt, '04.

Gamma Deuteron: Rev. Lawrence T. Cole, '92; F. F. Van Tuyl, '95; Richard M. Heames, '98; "Shorty" Winchester, '01.

Delta: Carlos Yznaga, '92; W. C. Brohm, '95; Joseph A. Meehan, '98.

Epsilon: Col. William Lamb, '53; W. H. Graves, '55.

Epsilon Deuteron: L. C. DuBois, '89; Cromwell Gibbons, '89; H. P. McKnight, '90; Tom A. Fogarty, '02.

Zeta: Franklin Burdge, '56; Col. John Hay, '58; Calbraith B. Perry, '67; Col. Wm. L. Stone, '67; Albert Ladd, '99; "Nat" W. Myrick, '00.

Eta: Henry Newbegin, '57; Prof. M. C. Fernald, '61; Daniel H. Felch, '78; Hon. Fred C. Stevens, '81; Robert Newbegin, '96; Clarence B. Flint, '01.

Theta: J. E. Hamilton, '56; John G. Shanklin, '62; Henry R. Stanbery, '77; Rev. W. R. McKim, '94, ("100%").

Iota Deuteron: Edward Barton, '92.

Kappa: General Winsor B. French, '59; LeGrand Powers, '72; Edwin A. Start, '84; Guy C. Pierce, '96; W. Herman Greul, '99; Harry L. Litchfield, '99; Arthur W. Row, '01.

Lambda: George M. Strout, '80; Prof. Charles J. Bullock, '89.

Mu: Richard A. Bullock, '60; Allan T. Bowie, '61.

Mu Deuteron: Dr. J. W. Morris, '85; Rev. Francis L. Palmer, '85; Henry R. Russell, '96.

Nu Deuteron: H. A. Gilliss, '83, Frank H. McCall, '91.

Xi: Rev. George Williamson Smith, '57; J. Douglas Cornell, '60; Rev. Lewis Halsey, '68; Lotte W. Humphrey, '96.

Omicron: Wm. E. Morgan, '60.

Omicron Deuteron: Hon. W. Henry Sutton, '57; Hon. Webster R. Walkley, '60; Dr. J. W. Putnam, '74; G. H. Child, '77; J. T. King, '80; F. T. Vaughan, '86.

Pi: J. W. McWilliams, '61; James R. Mellon, '65.

Pi Deuteron: Gonzalo de Quesada, '88; Rev. S. Carlton Haight, '92; Clifford Wilmurt, '93; Charles P. Schmid, Jr., '97.

Rho Deuteron: Ludwig Lindenmeyr, '00,

Sigma: V. N. Shaffer, '66; D. B. Jones, '84; J. R. Stiffler, '86.

Upsilon: A. E. Hetherington, '69.

Phi: Hon. John W. Griggs, '68; A. H. Sherrerd, '70; James V. Long, '70; B. Douglass, Jr., '71; I. P. Pardee, '74; Charles B. Adamson, '77; Dr. E. C. Chamberlin, '93.

Psi: J. Wilford Jacks, '67.

Letters were received also from the New York Graduate Club and the Southern Graduate Association, and telegrams from Seward A. Simons, Beta, '79, Rev. W. R. McKim, Theta, '94, Norman Hackett, Gamma D., '98, Nat. W. Myrick, Zeta, '00, St. John E. McCormick, Delta D., '01, the Northwestern Graduate Association, and Zeta Deuteron.

Owing to a lack of space, only a very few of the many letters received will be printed here. They speak for themselves:

SYRACUSE, FEBRUARY 21, 1903.

RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., President:

My dear Brother.—I hope you will pardon my being so late in acknowledging your kind letter inviting my presence at the sessions of the 55th Annual Convention of our Fraternity, beginning today. You cannot doubt when I say it would give me the greatest pleasure to meet the brethren who will attend the Convention and to add if I could to the interest and enthusiasm which it is certain to arouse.

I heartily sympathize with all gatherings of Theta Delta Chi, and my brethren show me so much kindness and regard for its sake, as its oldest living representative, that I would be quite ungrateful if I did not try to be worthy of it. In sober truth I can testify, both from what I have seen in others and felt myself, the fraternal love which was strong in youth is likely to be even stronger in age.

So, wishing success to the Convention and much pleasure in all the incident social events, with all fraternal regards to attending brethren, I remain,

Faithfully yours,

ANDREW H. GREEN,

A. '49.

SNOW HILL, N. C., FEBRUARY 16, 1903.

MR. RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., Columbia University, New York City :

My dear Brother :—The invitation to attend the 55th Annual Convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity to be held at the Hotel Bellevue, Boston, Mass., to hand a few days ago.

I desire to thank the Fraternity for thus remembering me every year. I have for many years looked forward to receiving these invitations annually and even this affords me much pleasure.

They remind me that once upon a time I, too, was a boy, or better a young man, full of ambition and devoted to everything connected with college life. Many sad changes have occurred in the ranks of our dear Fraternity since the days when I was on the stage of fraternity life,—many of those I knew have passed "over the River." Ere many more conventions others of those remaining and myself will have followed them. I trust that then we shall meet with that fraternal greeting one brother always has for another.

I should be delighted if it were possible for me to meet with you on this occasion. While I am many years ahead of you in age, I beg to assure you that if it were possible for me to do so I would meet the brethren and with them be a boy again. I might possibly meet some of the few remaining ones I once knew as a friend and brother. I at least would find a few of them in New York City in passing. I don't know of another member in North Carolina at the present time. I sometimes accidentally find one that has adopted my state for a home. I hope yet that I shall be permitted to be present at some of our Annual Conventions. With best wishes for all of the brethren and for yourself personally I send fraternal greetings.

Faithfully yours,

THEO. EDWARDS, Alpha, '59.

ITHACA, N. Y., FEBRUARY 21, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER TOMBO :—I regret exceedingly that I am unable to be present at the Convention and dinner of our Fraternity. The epidemic that afflicts Cornell makes it imperative that I remain here.

Please extend to the brothers my congratulations upon the completion of another year of Fraternity work and the success and enthusiasm that have crowned it. We have but to continue along the lines already marked out in order to preserve what we have now won and to achieve new victories. Harmony and enthusiasm, unselfishness and devotion, a sane judgment and a warm heart, are the elements that insure peace in our own councils and respect among those who observe our progress. These we have had in large measure in the past; these we must hold fast for the future.

With every good wish for a jolly time at the dinner, I am

Fraternally yours,

E. W. HUFFCUT.

THE BANQUET

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NORFOLK, VA., FEBRUARY 21, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER TOMBO:—Ill health prevents my attending the banquet of the Theta Delta Chi in Boston.

Nothing gives me more pleasure than to meet my brothers around the social board, to greet old friends and make new ones, and it is a great disappointment to be unable to be with you next Tuesday night.

No one owes a greater debt of gratitude to our Fraternity than myself, and my heart will be as cold as death can make it when it ceases to beat with love for Theta Delta Chi.

May I offer this sentiment :

“ O, the fairest of all, in her joy and her blushes,
In beauty of heart and in beauty of life,
Like a fountain that from a green meadow out gushes,
Is the pearl of all women, a Theta Delt's wife.”

Yours fraternally,

WILLIAM LAMB,
Epsilon '53.

EVANSVILLE, IND., JANUARY 28, 1903.

MR. RUDOLF TOMBO, JR. :

Dear Brother :—Through you I wish to present my regard to all delegates and others who take part in the fifty-fifth annual convention of our Fraternity. With health and eyesight almost gone, an acceptance of your invitation for the 21st to the 24th proximo would not be practicable. I am compelled to decline and do so with all the more regret because memories of the fifty-first convention at Washington which I attended are suggestive of the many agreeable incidents of such an occasion.

Among the most cherished recollections in my retrospect are those of Theta Delta Chi. This is so trite and conventional it is hardly worth the saying. But here is a hearty wish for the good health, good eyesight and good luck of everyone who is there to enjoy the good fellowship and good cheer which I know will prevail in Boston during the anniversary.

With fraternal greetings to all I am, Brother Tombo,

Most faithfully yours,

JOHN G. SHANKLIN,
Theta, '62.

WILLIAMSBORO, VANCE CO., N. C., FEBRUARY 19, 1903.

RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., Columbia University, N. Y. :

My Brother :—I write to acknowledge your very kind invitation to be with you at the 55th Annual Convention of our beloved Fraternity to be held in Boston 21-24 inst. I regret exceedingly my utter inability even to entertain the thought of the pleasure that it would afford me to be present, for I am now an old man. Forty-five years ago I became a member of our

noble order and never for an instant have I ever had any cause to regret the step. Of the many noble spirits that composed the Charge at the time of my initiation at the University of North Carolina, I know positively of only one now living, so that I am left almost solitary. My brother, I repeat, I am proud of my Theta Delta Chi connection: the bonds of friendship that bind us are indeed as "hooks of steel." One of the most comforting thoughts that cheer my declining years is the manner in which I was looked after and traced up after the war. In 1865, there came a letter addressed to the P. M. of my native county town requesting information as to the whereabouts "of Richard A. Bullock who graduated at the University of North Carolina in 1860," which in due time came into my possession. Since that time I have not failed to receive annually an invitation similar to the one received through you. I shall never forget the name of the author of that letter, Brother Franklin Burdge, although I am sorry that the name of the college he represented has escaped my memory. And now my brother, in conclusion, allow me to ask you to excuse this letter, but being in somewhat of a reminiscent mood I have taken the liberty of inflicting my cogitations on you, wishing you one and all an enjoyable Convention, and for our beloved Fraternity continued increase and prosperity, and like the vestal fires of old may her deeds of friendship be ever bright and burning.

I am in Theta Delta Chi bonds yours,

RICHARD A. BULLOCK,
Mu, '60.

DANSVILLE, N.Y., FEBRUARY 13, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER TOMBO:—I have delayed my reply to your invitation to be at the Convention in the hope that I might be able to write you that I would be present. But alas! circumstances have transpired which have rendered it impossible. I had for some months looked upon my being with you as a dead sure thing and Brother Dan Lockwood and I had been making all our arrangements. So you can easily imagine how disappointed I am. I feel that you are about to have *the* great Convention, and to think I am not to be one of the onlookers at least, is a greater grief to me than I can tell you. No doubt many of the older men whom I knew and loved in the past will be there and I should have loved once more to grasp their hands in the firm grip of $\Theta \Delta \chi$. As to the younger "boys" it is always a pleasure, yes more, a delight to look upon their faces. And I must miss it all! It is too bad, is it not? However, "never say die," but "better luck next time." And I am not so old that I cannot expect to be at many another Convention. If you think of it give all the brothers my fraternal love. I hope they may have the time of their lives, and make as much noise as they did at Buffalo.

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

S. DOUGLAS CORNELL,
Xi, '60.

THE BANQUET

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GREELEY, NEBRASKA, FEBRUARY 19, 1903.

TO RUDOLF TOMBO, Bellevue Hotel, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir and Brother :—Every reference to the toil, struggles and discipline of student life is still intensely interesting to me. Your kind invitation to attend the 55th annual convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity rekindles the fires of youth, and I sincerely wish I might be one of the "Boys" old and young, that will so soon assemble at the "Hub of the Universe," to sing the old songs, shake again the hands of old "chums" and listen to once familiar voices. Very likely not one of "the boys" I knew will be there, but the old spirit will not fail to be present and I could rejoice with those who are still "keeping up with the procession." I'm yet doing a man's work after over forty years have passed since I turned my back on the old Wesleyan University and bade the "boys" adieu with the parting "grip."

Fraternally,

WILLIAM E. MORGAN,
Omicron, '60.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, FEBRUARY 13, 1903.

RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., Columbia University, New York City :

My Dear Sir and Frater :—Yours of January 28th, 1903, as to 55th Annual Convention, Theta Delta Chi at Boston, at hand. Please accept my thanks for the invitation, with sincere regrets that it will be impossible, at this time, to be present. I have for years looked forward—with great anticipation of pleasure, to the time when I could be at a convention of Theta Delta Chi from which I drew so many and lasting, splendid recollections of our glorious success in my college days at old Jefferson, with the Pi Charge, of which I was a charter member.

In passing through the world since then, I always have been impressed with the fact, when I met a Theta Delt from other colleges—that they have always been "chips off the same old block" from which we knocked chips in the olden time.

"When in the course of future years,
" 'Mid sorrow, care and strife,
"We turn to think, with Mem'ry's tears,
"Of glorious college life,
"One thought above all others, then,
"Will light the sorrowing eye
"And make the past return again,—
" 'Tis Theta Delta Chi."

Wishing you a successful Convention, and heartily regretting my inability this time to be with you, I am yours in the mystic bond of my dear old Theta Delta Chi,

J. W. MCWILLIAMS, Pi, '61.

NEW YORK CITY, FEBRUARY, 23, 1903.

BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI IN BANQUET ASSEMBLED :—Were it not for the fact that our Fraternity has taught every true Theta Delt the beautiful spirit of unselfishness, I am not sure but that some slight tinge of envy if not of bitterness might mar the expressions of good wishes and congratulations which we "stay at homes" of the New York Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi extend to you this night.

Know, oh you blessed ones who have enjoyed four days of inexpressible happiness, that each and every one of you is a center of the thoughts of some little band of Thetes who are anxiously awaiting your home-coming.

Forget not one word, lose not one incident of all that takes place to-night that we and all other absentees, who will hang upon every word of your story, may partake in some measure of the joys of the 55th Convention.

And even *that* is a *little* bit selfish !

Ever fraternally,

CLIFFORD WILMURT,

President New York Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi.

The toastmaster then introduced Brother E. M. Waterhouse, Iota, '98, who responded to the toast "Success."

Brother Waterhouse said :

MR. TOASTMASTER, BROTHER TOMBO, AND BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI:

It is not for youth to speak of success, it is for him to win it. Still, we may say what are the things which lead to success and are success in themselves. I have just three words. The first word is the high ideal. We have the ideal in our principle, fidelity to friendship. I recall an old man who used to live down on Grand Lake, way down in the Maine woods. He used to stand in front of his little blacksmith shop and bring out his long-range rifle, aim at a rock across the lake 1100 yards, and hit the rock every time. How did he do it? He did it by elevation. It is by elevation to the highest point that we shall hit the rock of fidelity to friendship.

The next word, is sincerity to the ideal. It is easy to make resolves and mighty easy to break them. By sincerity to the ideal I mean the real, practical help which every brother owes to every other brother. You know as many instances of these things as I do. That help which we are able to give, sincerity to that ideal of friendship, that practical help—that is the second word.

And the third word is zeal, zeal towards that motto of fidelity to friendship. You have heard that all things come to him who waits. I say, all

things come to him who works. Zeal,—“work” in that motto,—zeal in the conduct of our individual Charges, in the choice of men, in looking about for men coming to college, that zeal will put the best men in our Fraternity, and make it as it is now and it is sure to be in the future, the most glorious Fraternity in this country of ours. (Applause.)

Finally, the army that moves on with steadiness is the army that conquers. Steadiness towards those three sides of our fraternity life, that nobility of type and aim, and zeal in the conduct of our affairs, will put our Fraternity where it shall last be, and when finally we shall have carried out those three things and have joined the Omega Charge, we shall each one be greeted with the words “There is a true Theta Delt.” (Applause.)

Brother Thomas Whittemore, Kappa, '94, was next introduced. His toast was “The Spirit of Youth.”

Brother Whittemore said :

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS :—“The spirit of youth in Theta Delta Chi.” While I was listening to Brother Capen’s speech I asked myself what it is that brings him back and that brings so many of us back, year after year, into these banquets and companies of men. The Fraternity really belongs, I suppose, to our college days, and most of the things of college days have been put away. But there is a resistless magic about Theta Delta Chi that holds us still. “Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety.”

Theta Delta Chi fills our imagination with the spirit of youth. Yesterday in the Convention a man said to me : “I feel young and strong again. I feel as if I could begin life anew.” That’s it. The spirit of youth is the power of decision. I sometimes think it is decision that gives to youth its splendor. Certainly it is true that almost all the great decisions of our life belong to our youth. One need not be a dozen years in advance of college days to see that.

Here a man remembers that it was while at play he stopped and took speedy council with himself, and went back to the game no more. It is true, too, that almost all great tasks unaccepted in youth, are not undertaken later in life. Decision will not wait for mature judgment. Youth has the intuition of tasks and the power to accept them, and it is by this and not by judgment that the wide deep-sea courses of men are shaped. It was only a few summers ago I was with them—those strong, lithe lads, stripped for the bath in the morning like figures of moving bronze, passing down through the bushes to the ocean, the gray dew touching the points of their boyish hair and crowning them, as Doric youths were crowned long ago, with crisp leaves of silver. And at noon, every man of them had turned his face toward some costly enterprise.

If classical reckoning be true and youth extends from about twenty-two to the verge of old age, we may all feel fresh and fair. But if there is a man

here who feels that his youth has fled and that for him life has saddened, let him come back to a vision of the Fraternity. Not now as he sometimes sees it typified in the Charge he knows best, not now even in the choice few who have added lustre to the golden letters of her name, but back to the *being* of the Fraternity, to the vision of youth in everlasting proud pre-eminence enshrined.

I see it visibly like a temple midway in the air; life upon life spreading wide into the strong foundations of the house, lifting itself still life upon life, glistening stones of youth made ready before they were brought hither; so there has been neither hammer nor axe nor any tool of iron heard in the house in the building. Youths from the hill country of New England and the West, youths from the Alleghenies and the forests of the South, youths from the matchless North; youths like the stones and mighty timbers of the temple of the great king, fashioned ere they came. Youth always; beautiful and glad. Your youth, still unconscious in its bloom, and yours, who thought it vanished. Come back, behold the vision, and "Your flesh shall be fresher than a child's, and you shall return to the days of your youth." What does it matter that one rests in the foundations and another in the highest round yet placed to catch the morning sun. The first and the last are one in the temple of our devotion, as if youth in the embrace of age, had sphered itself in mutual fire.

The brothers had sat in absolute silence during Brother Whittemore's speech, so rapt was their attention. When it was over round after round of applause bespoke their appreciation of his masterful effort. As the applause at length subsided the toastmaster introduced Brother W. B. Mitchell, Eta, '90. The subject was "Our Eastern Frontier."

Brother Mitchell said in part:

BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI:—I wish first of all to congratulate you on the prosperity of our beloved Fraternity, for indeed every indication here tonight is that of prosperity and success.

My subject tonight is a message from the frontier. I cannot speak for many of the Charges, but I surely can speak for one. It has been my good fortune for something like 17 years to be closely associated with the Eta Charge, both as a student and as an instructor, and I can say to you tonight that the Eta Charge holds a high standing in Bowdoin college and in all the community round about. Eta understands as you others do that Theta Delta Chi means far more than college chapter house and standing, far more than constitution and ritual. She understands that symbols and rituals and constitutions and charge-houses are of but little efficiency unless there is underneath them all the spirit of friendship. She understands that Theta Delta Chi, being a college fraternity, wants her share of scholars, her share of athletes and musicians, but more than all else she must have her

men, men who are capable and worthy of true friendship, men who know what it is to pledge a friendship that shall be strong and faithful. She knows very well that Bacon spoke truly when he said a crowd is not a company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal when there is no love. She understands that Theta Delta Chi men, first of all, must seek the kingdom of friendship and that all these other things will then be added unto her.

This, then, is the message I would bring to you from the frontier. Eta, and I believe it true of the other Charges, is teaching her boys to be men, is teaching them how to be friends, how to be brothers, as she sends her boys forth into the world to do some of the world's work and thinking.

Mr. Toastmaster, I am reminded of a story I heard a little while ago, of some ardent expansionist. A number of men, before the Spanish war, were talking about the greatness of America. One man arose and proposed this toast: "Here's to America, bounded on the north by the Arctic Ocean, on the east by the Atlantic, on the west by the Pacific." Another man arose and proposed this toast: "Here's to the land of the free and the home of the brave, bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the east by primeval chaos, on the south by the vernal equinox, and on the west by the day of judgment." Mr. Toastmaster, I feel tonight that I am an expansionist, and I feel like proposing some such toast as this: "Here's to Theta Delta Chi: may her influence extend as far north as sound scholarship extends, as far east as honest zeal extends, as far south as sturdy manhood extends, as far west into the future as a large and faithful friendship can extend. (Applause.)

In introducing Brother F. W. Hamilton, Kappa, '80, the toastmaster said that the speaker had a special message to bring in what he had to say. Brother Hamilton said:

Twenty-seven years ago I became a Theta Delt. I learned by experience in a very short time a lesson which I have never forgotten and which I told my boy yesterday. I have a boy who is just getting in sight of college and just beginning to be interested in these things. He saw me getting out the old college badge, and he has read in the newspapers about what is going on in this convention. He came to me and said, "Father, how do you get into that Fraternity?" "Well," I said, "when you go to college, if you are a square, decent fellow, and the men find you are fit to like, you will be asked into it, but if you are a cad, there is no power under heaven that will get you into it."

And, as I look back over the years at my own college life, and what it has meant in the years of my active life in the world since, I have said a great many times to myself and others what I am glad to bear witness to tonight, that I owe as much to Theta Delta Chi as I do to all the rest of my college life put together. It has meant as much to me in character, it has meant as much to me in the things that make for life, it has meant as much

for me in the friendships of my manhood and for the work I have had to do in the world, as all the rest together. And when you have been out of college for nearly a quarter of a century, I am sure you will go to a banquet of Theta Delta Chi,—providing any place can be found large enough in those days,—and say what I am saying now.

The toastmaster spoke as if there was one special incident I might tell you about. Nothing gives me greater satisfaction than the cheers which always hail the appearance of my dearly loved friend and brother, Elmer H. Capen. He deserves all the applause you give him, but I don't believe you know how much he deserves it. I want to tell you what happened a quarter of a century ago.

In 1875, 28 years ago, he became the president of Tufts College, a young man then, one of the youngest college presidents in the United States. The colleges all over the country were then mostly under the direction of men who had been brought up in the days before fraternities. They were afraid of the fraternities. They feared them and distrusted them. They believed they might be and would be centers of student disorder. They believed them prejudicial to the best interests of the college, and the sentiment, especially in New England among the college presidents, was very strongly unfavorable to fraternities.

President Eliot of Harvard was throwing all his great influence against the fraternities. They were not allowed in Harvard College, and strong pressure was brought to bear to get the New England Association of College Presidents as a body to put the Greek-letter fraternities under the ban. In that meeting of college presidents the youngest man in their body, Elmer H. Capen, again and again took the floor and fought with all the strength within him for the cause of Theta Delta Chi and for the Greek-letter fraternities as a whole,—*and won*. And I want to say to you, brothers, it is my solemn conviction, if it were not for the work that Elmer H. Capen did for Theta Delta Chi 25 years ago, our Fraternity would not be in existence today.

So that was the historic incident of my college days, and it was to tell it to you that I took the floor tonight.

The applause and cheers that followed Brother Hamilton's toast, were shared by him with Brother Capen, and the Kappa yell for Hamilton and Capen forced the discontinuance of the speeches for a few minutes. Brother H. K. Whitaker, Mu Deuteron, '90, was next introduced to respond to the toast "New England." He said in part :

What shall we say for Theta Delta Chi in New England? I suppose we all of us here in New England think so much of New England and so much of Theta Delta Chi as to give us a similar feeling to that of the good brother who was once settled in a church, here in Medford, and who on severing

his connection with his church, in giving voice to his regret on leaving his people, remarked: "How I do love good, old Medford!" (Laughter.) Is it necessary for me, is it necessary for any one to say one word here of New England and Theta Delta Chi? Let us call your attention to just one thing and pardon me if I trespass upon courtesy here. You may know what Mu Deuteron thinks about it, if you know and realize that yesterday at noon at our luncheon, 68 Mu Deuteron Theta Delts gathered around the tables, a proportion of about 2 in 5 of the total membership of the Mu Deuteron Charge. You may know what other New England men think of Theta Delta Chi when you see the sturdy sons of old Bowdoin giving vent to their enthusiasm and loyalty; when you see the strong lunged brothers from the hills of old Dartmouth gathered here; when you hear the Brown men; and so, likewise of our love for our Fraternity and all the other Thetes of old New England. We are gathered here from the seacoast to Williamstown, from Providence to Brunswick, to give evidence by our coming at the cost of time and sacrifice of business—and even some of us, the sacrificing of college duties, to talk and to learn about Theta Delta Chi, and to get new inspiration for the days to come.

And you brothers who come from outside the geographical division which we call New England, come exactly in the same spirit. We needn't say one word to you of what Theta Delta Chi means to us in this little corner of the world. And tonight I can think only of the old theme which was written upon snakes in Ireland: "There are no snakes in Ireland." There is no New England. Theta Delta Chi has wiped off that geographical division. We come in unity of sentiment, in unity of spirit, in absolute harmony of brotherly affection, of deep and lasting loyalty to all that our emblems represent.

It seems to me that the sentiment which we all take away is well expressed in the colors which are emblematic of our Fraternity. We go with new faith, new belief in the friendship of which we have learned anew here, a friendship as pure as the white, as bright as heaven's own blue, and a friendship which shall shed a ray of light over the blackness which lies beyond, through which we pass; and so we shall go through life, and so we shall go on to the end of life, and, I believe, thereafter, carrying with us the deepest sentiments of manhood, the best things of human life which we have learned in our association in Theta Delta Chi. (Applause.)

The far West was next to be heard from, and Brother Olin Wellborn, Jr., Delta Deuteron, '04, brought no mean message from the Pacific slope. He told the brothers of the East, of the North, the South, that Theta Delts of the West were not less loyal to the principles, not less jealous of the good name of our Fraternity than those of the East, her traditional stronghold. He brought the welcome of California, with the typical heartiness of the state from which he came, and received that he might take

it back to his Charge again, the good wish of every Thete gathered for the fifty-fifth convention.

The toastmaster then introduced as the last speaker of the banquet, Brother D. S. Dougherty, Pi Deuteron, '82.

Referring to the remarks of a previous speaker, Brother Dougherty said :

My brother, when you spoke of fraternal life belonging to college life, in the minds of many you spoke indeed well and true. We who are of the middle or elder life come here, my brother, as you have well said, to renew our youth. We come here to form new friendships and to renew the old, to bathe again in the waters of love in Theta Delta Chi, and to go back to the cares and worries of the world, renewed, strengthened, and regenerated. Theta Delta Chi today occupies a place that even I in the early days of my fraternal life never dreamed of, and I am much younger than some who have addressed you this evening. I never thought to see over three hundred and sixty men at a Theta Delta Chi banquet, and I never thought to see two Charges on the Pacific coast.

This is not expansion, as some of our brothers argue, when we grant a charter to any desirable body of men in a first-class college or university. We don't take unto ourselves the theory of expansion entirely, east or west, north or south. America is America, and as our brother said, we are not confined to the limits of New England, or to the middle states. I believe with Brother Tombo that moderate expansion is progression, and conservative progression, as we carry out expansion.

I hope the growth of our Fraternity will go on and on, not in members alone but in prominence in the collegiate world, and in the world at large ; that no sordid consideration will ever touch us, but imbued with the sentiments without which no man really lives but merely exists—that we will march onward and upward until we reach that higher top-notch so well spoken of by Jacob Spahn one year ago.

The toast to the Omega Charge was then drunk in silence and the fifty-fifth convention banquet adjourned with the familiar "Come My Boys."

HARRY A. BULLOCK,
Mu Deuteron, '99.



“AS SEEN AND HEARD”

The main characteristic of this column will be found in the fact that it records mostly kaleidoscopic events. For in all truth, it must be said that the Fifty-fifth Convention was one whirl of bustle and rush.

This became manifest at the reception of Kappa Charge on Saturday afternoon, when men came by scores and filled the reception floor. Zeta Psi offered the use of her house, but in most amicable spirit the offer was not availed of because those who came from afar, and who could stay but a short half hour, desired to inspect the home of Kappa. The college extended to us an invitation to inspect the buildings and many roamed at will through the material evidences of the strong work of Dr. Capen as President of Tufts College.



In the evening again numbers were in evidence as some 200 attended the performance of "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast," at the Colonial Theatre. The flag of the Fraternity was draped along the boxes where sat the President of the Grand Lodge and his colleagues, President and Mrs. Capen, and other members of the Fraternity. The many scenes of the spectacular presentation were applauded vociferously and this excited the cast to a greater abandon. At one time, when they awoke to the college cries, two of the cast created much glee. The comedians came on and to outvie the lusty chorus in front invented a new yell,—they really did. Those two stagedians got off this: "Rah ! rah ! rah ! college !" 'Twas funny.

On the falling of the curtain the gang filed out into the night, and hurried to the abode of Lambda Charge to attend a smoker. Lambda, who has held her premises on 12 Somerset Street for a term of years, might have welcomed dispossession at that hour, for into the rooms piled scores of men, jostling and crowding in vain efforts to cross the room and speak to Bill or

Jack or Tom. Above all, the canopy of stars still held its sway as Lambda assisted in the care of the cidereal system.



Not all of those who came to Convention were in these stirring scenes. One group left New York Saturday morning, and, stopping at Providence, became the guests of the University Club, by the courtesy of S. M. Pitman, Kappa, '69, and E. M. Waterhouse, Iota, '97. Pressure to remain after seeing Providence, Brown University and the habitat of Zeta was not to be resisted. At 7 o'clock fourteen brethren sat down in a private dining room to a feast which to describe would perhaps imply unintentional comparison with the greater convention banquet. With song and jest the moments sped, and after a final cheer for the hosts, the pilgrims (and without Megrimms) rose to go. The hosts, as that legal luminary, E. L. Stiness stated, merely proposed a change of venue. The Providence Art Club opened to our call; we entered and passed amusing and various opinions on the admirable collection of pictures there on view. These convention connoisseurs of art were: of Kappa, S. M. Pitman, '69; of Zeta, Col. Henry J. Spooner, '60; Jeffrey Davis, '70; E. C. Frost, '90; E. C. Stiness, '90; M. W. Kern, '92; L. W. Jutten, '05; of Beta, E. A. Burlingame, '96; of Iota, E. M. Waterhouse, '97; of Chi Deuteron, E. A. Chase, '05; of Xi, W. C. Dooris, '03; of Nu Deuteron, A. J. Farabaugh, '04; J. S. Warr, '03; of Epsilon Deuteron, Frederic Carter, '90. Segregating (see Dr. Johnson) themselves from their hosts who went *en masse* to the depot, the newly educated art critics left Providence at ten P. M. to join the forces at Boston.



We all lunched somewhere in bunches. This new phase of Convention results in a list of lunches for midday recess that will presently require an official Announcer of Lunches. The art critics, secure in their esthetic preëminence, tried to engraft the word "luncheon" upon the announcement. But a hungry contingent would not barter appetite for finger bowl effects. Monday noon began the list of announced lunches.

The largest was that of Mu Deuteron, held at the University Club in semi-informality. Mu Deuteron has 150 members. She hated awfully to admit they would not all come. Only a bare sixty-eight showed up, Charlie Brown conducting the vocal disturbances.

Old Eta went to Hotel Essex and twenty-five were there, happy and enthusiastic and ate a (!) delightful spread.

The Quincy House was the seat of Kappa,—and twenty-three were seated.

Pi Deuteron held down twelve chairs at the Bellevue, and a unique lunch was held at some place by the "Border Association," at which sixteen of Zeta Deuteron, Xi, Tau Deuteron, and Psi met in an effort to find the fringe of the border. If they missed it, their faces betrayed no sign as they appeared at afternoon session.

Lambda lunched twenty-five members at MacDonald's, and the Iota Deuteron Lunch Club of Boston met with the undergraduate members at the Essex.

Tuesday, Kappa increased her lunch quota to 42, and entered the Hotel Italy to lunch in peace.

Zeta's lunch on Tuesday at the Bellevue, numbered 25 men, and included the President and the Secretary of the Grand Lodge.

The Iota lunch was attended by 30 members, and was held at the old Washington room at Young's Hotel, where six conventions of the Fraternity had been held.



The smoker at Iota was attended by hosts, of whom 214 registered. Some mention of the manner in which Iota received us were not out of order here. The welcome was assured, but to find some one at every point throughout the massive house to conduct us, to explain, to insist on some little courtesy was soothing; and appreciated. Iota even provided cigarettes for us which in the general excitement, most smoked at once, only to learn later how ruthlessly they had turned to momentary pleasure, the little cylinders all marked "Iota Smoker, 55th Convention." A mandolin orchestra, entirely of the craft,

played old and new songs and one, it is said, written for this Convention.



The picture on the steps of the State House Tuesday noon was a notable event, not only in Theta Delta Chi history, but in the life of Boston. For the first time in history was the flag of a fraternity hung to grace the sacred front of that edifice and probably never before did the matrons of the town, driving home from shopping, have their contemplation of warmed-over baked beans and pumpkin pie so grievously disturbed, as when the photographer's man held them up. Taken together, we are credibly informed that the two events produced an emotion second only to that when Brooks Adams likened the Art Museum to a bric-a-brac shop.



At the banquet, a little scene was indicative of our geographical size. A Chi Deuteron waving his small flag, was spied by a Zeta Deuteron and rushing over, the latter took hold of one of the ribbon streamers—and South and North waved together till the song was over. Glancing away from this impromptu act, one saw Delta Deuteron's delegate, spurred by the waving flag, joining in lusty song, our fraternal paean. Full 3,000 miles due East came he with speed to join us, but he must turn North or South several hundred miles before he could find the habitat of the other two.



The Boston Herald stated that 300 members of the Grand Lodge attended the Iota smoker. Nat Webster read the account at breakfast the next day. He thought a moment and then observed: "Well fellows, I must be like the famous old Confederate soldier who used to remark in Washington, with some pride, that he was "the only private in the Rebel army."



"Fritz" Fosdick, Mu Deuteron, '98, seemed to be the worst sufferer of all the banqueters from "next morning" effects. It was, perhaps, natural that "Fritz" should have a fuzzy taste on his tongue, but none suspected that the banquet had been for him so strenuous as to grow a full beard in the short space of a single night.

Inquirers are respectfully referred to the "Hon." Frederick W. Fosdick, as per the Boston Herald.

F. C.



Be it here noted that the banquet committee exercised excellent judgment in not putting a picture of Bunker Hill monument, the Sacred Codfish, or some other historical object on the menu, for the reason that, if such had been the case, Fred Carter probably would have been called upon to elucidate the representation, and might have got into trouble as in one instance that occurs to the writer's mind. The scene was Fred's room and Brother Jacob Spahn's banquet memorabilia were under inspection. Now appeared a menu of the 1878 banquet in New York. On the back of said menu was a cut of the Central Park obelisk.

"Fred" said the inquisitor, "what in thunder did they put that obelisk on the menu for?"

"Probably the year they built it," said Fred absently and he didn't know what the laugh was about, until he woke up.

H. A. B.



AS TOLD BY THE PAPERS

(Boston Herald, Sunday, Feb. 22.)

The black, blue and white banner of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity, which is holding its 55th convention in Boston floated yesterday from the Hotel Bellevue, the society's headquarters. There are gathered here for the next few days about 300 delegates, who represent the several Charges of the fraternity in the prominent colleges and universities of the North and West. The local Charges at Harvard, Tufts and Boston University are acting as hosts, and yesterday began the series of entertainments which have been devised for the pleasure of the visitors.

The performance of "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast" at the Colonial Theatre in the evening was made the occasion of a slight demonstration. The boxes were tastefully draped with the fraternity's colors, black, blue and white. When Rudolf Tombo, Jr., president of the grand lodge, entered one of the boxes in company with President Capen of Tufts College and Walter T. Bryant, the secretary of the grand lodge and Harry P. Brown, treasurer of the grand lodge, a cheer rang out.

As the entire orchestra was occupied by "Theta Deltas" and their friends the cheer had good volume and caused the occupants of the seats in the galleries to crane forward with interest. The enthusiasm, however, soon subsided, and manifested itself during the remainder of the evening only in hearty applause at the success of the actors and actresses.

Before the show a large party of the delegates had dinner at the Touraine, and after attending the theatre nearly every delegate went to the rooms of the Lambda Charge at 6 Ashburton place, where the members of that Charge entertained the guests at a "smoker." The election of officers, the most important event of the convention, was not held last evening, but will take place at a later date.

The event of today will be a memorial service for the late Atty.-Gen. Hosea Knowlton and Jacob Spahn of Rochester at the First Universalist church, Roxbury. The convention will continue Monday and Tuesday. Among the prominent Theta Deltas of this vicinity who are interested in the convention are Justice Hammond of the Massachusetts supreme court, President George R. Jones of the Senate, Mr. Jay B. Benton of the Transcript, Frederick W. Fosdick, the Rev. Ozoro S. Davis and the Rev. Sumner U. Shearman.

At Tufts College, yesterday afternoon, a reception was tendered by the Kappa Charge of the Theta Delta Chi to the delegates from the various colleges and to the members of the fraternity at large. Representatives were present from 22 Charges, as follows: Cornell, University of Michigan, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Yale, Brown University, Bowdoin College, Kenyon College, Harvard, Williams College, Boston University, Amherst College, Lehigh University, Hobart College, Dartmouth, College

of City of New York, Columbia, Dickinson, University of Minnesota, Lafayette, University of Rochester, Hamilton and Tufts.

The guests arrived at about noon, and a collation was served at 2. The following received for the fraternity : A. Coolidge '03, R. E. Nason '03, C. P. Bearse '03, T. S. Knight '03, R. McMahon '04, D. Galameau '04, H. Fay '04, W. Wise '05, S. Sweetzer '05, M. Calderwood '05, L. O. Mass '05, L. B. Estabrook '05, E. A. Knowlton '06, H. L. Michael '06, C. M. Chapin '06 and E. Welham '05.

This is the 55th annual convention of the fraternity and the 47th year of the existence of the Kappa Charge. More than 300 fraternity men were received by the chapter in the course of the afternoon, and they left the hill at 6 for the Colonial theatre.

(Boston Herald, Monday, March 23.)

The delegates to the convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity turned yesterday from business, entertainment and sightseeing to revere the memory of three prominent members of the society who have died within the past year, former Atty.-Gen. Hosea M. Knowlton, Judge William Leach of Palmer and Jacob Spahn of Rochester. The service was held in the First Universalist Church, Roxbury, at 2:15 o'clock. The pastor of the church the Rev. Dr. Frederick W. Hamilton, who is a member of the fraternity, opened the service with prayer and then introduced President E. H. Capen of Tufts College.

Dr. Capen spoke of the late Mr. Hosea Knowlton in part, as follows :

During the year which has passed several of those upon our roll of honor have been called home by God. I can

The following members of the Tufts faculty, members of Theta Delta Chi fraternity, received with the chapter : Pres. Elmer H. Capen, Prof. Charles E. Fay, Prof. William L. Hooper and Prof. Thomas Whittemore.

Among the alumni of the chapter who were present were Arthur W. Pierce '82, president of Dean academy ; Samuel P. Capen '99, H. A. Davis '97, Jas. F. Albion '87, Josiah Butler '01, Clair Baker '02 and J. Berry '01.

The Kappa chapter of Zeta Psi fraternity opened their house to the visiting Theta Delta Chi men and served light refreshments.

The committee on arrangements was composed of Robert E. Nason '03, Clarence P. Bearse '03, Harold Fay '04, Mellen Calderwood '05, William Wise '05 and Charles M. Chapin '06.

speak with confidence of Mr. Knowlton, for he was one of my most intimate friends. The late attorney-general was a lawyer, whose endowments, integrity and personal character established his legal reputation and placed his name high upon Massachusetts' roll of honor. As a public official his record was exemplary through a long period of service as district attorney and attorney-general. Duty was the keynote of his life ; although his tender heart and clear head led him to believe that some of the state penal laws were too severe, he enforced those same laws with firmness and justice. He was great morally as well as intellectually. He was, moreover, a true member of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity and proved his devotion by word and deed throughout his life. I believe he illustrated better than any

man I have known the divine principle of friendship on which our fraternity rests. Our brother has passed on to the Omega Charge, but he will live on in the institutions of our civilization, to which he has contributed, and in the memories and traditions of our fraternity.

The eulogy on Judge William Leach of Palmer was delivered by the Rev. James F. Albion of Malden. Dr. Albion who spoke of Judge Leach both as a public man and a member of the fraternity, said in part :

Judge Leach was a man of sterling integrity and his life was characterized by devotion to duty. His public service was earnest and unsullied. After two terms in the House of Representatives and two terms in the Senate, he took his place on the bench of

Hampden county. Judge Leach's interest in the fraternity was constant, strong and sincere, for his life supported the principles for which it stands.

The Rev. Albert B. Shields of South Boston then spoke briefly on the life of Jacob Spahn, Chi, 1870, of Rochester. Mr. Spahn, who was prominent in the fraternity on account of his strong interest in its affairs, was killed at the Murray Hill hotel fire in New York city last year while attending the Theta Delta Chi annual convention.

The convention of the society will meet today at the Hotel Bellevue and in the evening the Iota Charge of Harvard will entertain the delegates at a smoker.

(Boston Herald, Tuesday, March 24.)

The ranks of the Theta Delta Chi men were swelled yesterday by the arrival of a large number of graduate and undergraduate members of the fraternity to participate in the business sessions of the convention which is now being held in Boston. No convention in the history of the fraternity has been so largely attended or so enthusiastic as this, the 55th annual gathering. As the parlors of the Bellevue, where the morning session was held, could not accommodate comfortably the 500 men who were present, the afternoon session was held in Chipman Hall, Tremont Temple.

The official delegates to the convention are: (followed a list as given hereinbefore.)

The president of the grand lodge, Rudolf Tombo, Jr., of Columbia University, presided at the morning ses-

sion and read the president's report, which showed that the fraternity had grown in strength during the past year. The reports of the 22 Charges, which were then read, substantiated the president's report, indicating that each Charge is in a flourishing condition.

At the afternoon session the secretary of the grand lodge, Walter T. Bryant, Amherst, '02, and the treasurer of the grand lodge, Harry P. Brown, Harvard, '03, read their annual reports: Charles P. Schmid of Rochester, N. Y., editor of *The Shield*, the fraternity's publication, submitted a report on the condition of that publication, and Frederic Carter, custodian of the fraternity's archives, also reported. All the reports were referred to committees and will be acted upon today.

Throughout the sessions the enthusiasm of those present manifested itself every once in a while by the singing of some song dedicated to Theta Delta Chi; when President Capen of Tufts College, one of the most prominent Theta Deltas, entered the hall he was greeted with a hearty cheer. The convention will be concluded today with a banquet in the evening at the Vendome. This noon a group picture of the fraternity men will be taken on the steps of the State House.

Several informal luncheons were given at noon to the delegates and other members of the fraternity. The Amherst graduates and undergraduates who are in town, were guests of Walter T. Badger, at the University Club, 68 men being present. Among those who attended the luncheon were:

Prof. Arthur J. Hopkins, Asa G. Baker, H. Whittaker, C. H. Sibley, the Rev. J. J. Walker, Ralph W. Bartlett, Dr. John M. W. Farnham, H. H. Baker, the Rev. Edward Camp, Harry A. Bullock, Frederic W. Fosdick, William H. Hitchcock.

The following Tufts men and their guests lunched together at the Quincy House.

R. E. Nason, Arthur W. Coolidge, J. Butler, Richard B. Coolidge, Clarence P. Bearse, T. S. Knight, Charles F. Berry, Jr., Harry M. Green, Ernest C. Williams, Clair L. Baker, Mr. St. Clair of Columbia, Mr. Rink, Mr. Noble, E. M. Grover, Arthur W. Lovejoy, Lorin C. Powers, William M. Wise, Sidney P. Sweetser and Harold Fay.

At Marliave's restaurant some of

the boys from Williams' and a few graduates sat down to luncheon. Among those present were:

Robert Dunbar, Alvin C. Bacon, George Torrey, Leigh Stanford, Mr. Partridge, Mr. Corthell, Ernest Shepard, Harry Nesbit, Mr. Davenport and Harry L. Wadsworth.

Early in the evening a party of Theta Deltas went to the Essex House for an informal dinner.

CAMBRIDGE RECEPTION

Iota Charge of Harvard is Host for Theta Delta Chi Officers and Members.

Iota Charge of Harvard University tendered a reception in its quarters on Dunster street, Cambridge, last evening, to the members of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity, which was in convention at Boston. It was attended by over 300 members of the grand lodge, aside from about 30 Harvard undergraduates and 40 graduates, among whom were many well known men. Rudolf Tombo, Jr., president of the grand lodge, was conspicuous among the guests.

The reception was informal, and lasted from 8 until 11 o'clock. Many of the popular songs of the day, college songs and others were sung by the entire company. About 21 Charges were represented and the members of each Charge gave their own peculiar cheer at intervals, keeping the occasion brimming full of interest during the evening. Refreshments were served. The reception committee consisted of Messrs. H. P. Brown, E. M. Parsons and H. G. Spencer.

(Boston Herald, Wednesday, March 25.)

The large attendance and the enthusiasm, which have made notable the convention of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity, continued yesterday at the business session in Chipman Hall. The morning session was enlivened with hearty cheers when the election resulted in the selection of popular men. Rudolf Tombo, Jr., of Columbia was elected president of the grand lodge, Harry P. Brown of Harvard, secretary, and Llewellyn W. Jutten of Brown, treasurer. President Tombo presided at the sessions, which were given up to the consideration of the many annual reports, and the installation of the officers of the grand lodge.

Rudolf Tombo, Jr., who was re-elected president, is one of the most popular members of the fraternity, and is now an instructor in the German department at Columbia. He was born in Barmen, Germany, of German parents, who were of Huguenot descent, in 1875. Coming to this country when three years old, he attended the public schools of New York city, and graduated from the College of the City of New York in 1895 with the degree B.S. His membership in the Phi Beta Kappa society was evidence of his high scholarship, and his prominence as the champion jumper of C. C. N. Y. and a lacrosse player gave him standing as an athlete. In 1898 he received the degree M.A. from Columbia for work in the German department, and in 1899 the degree M.S. from the College of the City of New York. In 1899 and 1900 he studied at the University of Leipzig, and on his return was awarded the degree Ph.D. by Columbia, and

made a member of the teaching force of the college.

Harry P. Brown, the new secretary, was treasurer of the grand lodge during the past year. He is a senior at Harvard, and has been interested in the musical clubs. His home is in Fall River.

Llewellyn W. Jutten, the new secretary, also lives in Fall River. He is a junior at Brown, and has been manager of the junior nine. He prepared for college at Worcester Academy.

Kappa Charge of Tufts gave a luncheon at Hotel Italy in honor of the delegates from McGill University, Canada. The guests of honor were H. Cawen, Francis W. Bovey, Edgar R. Parkins and Frank S. Inksetter, all of McGill; H. H. St. Clair of Columbia and Glen Marston of Hobart.

Lambda Charge of Boston University met at McDonald's to the number of about 40, where Frank Kimball, president of the Lambda Graduate Association, was master of ceremonies. Among those present were:

William F. Rogers, '94; George A. Sweetser, '94; Raymond A. Robbins, '96; Frank Kimball, '94; Irving P. Fox, the Rev. A. B. Shields of South Boston, Webster A. Chandler, Charles B. Tewksbury, George L. Bradlee, Luther B. Woodward, '96; Herbert P. Sheldon, '99; Joshua A. Baker, '02; Howard W. Schafer, Robert A. Coan, Harold Edson, Morton G. Hopkins, Gleason Archer, Karl G. Baker, Walter H. Merritt, John C. Rink, Paul Dorchester, Carl Staples and J. D. McNair.

Eta Charge of Bowdoin College met at Hotel Essex.

Among those present were :

H. A. Wing, N. R. Webster, F. J. C. Little, H. D. Gibson, W. P. Perkins, F. H. Hill, A. F. Hill, Jr., J. F. Hodgdon, M. S. Woodbury, L. Dana, F. J. Welch, E. F. Abbot, G. B. Farnsworth, H. L. Palmer, H. E. Beveridge, A. T. Shorey, M. A. Bryant, M. A. McRae, T. E. Chase, S. Williams, D. H. Weld, G. H. Stone, N. C. Redlow, R. Woodruff, G. H. Bedkin and A. H. Shorey.

A group picture of several hundred members of the fraternity was taken on the steps of the State House in the afternoon.

The convention was brought to a close in the evening with a banquet at the Vendome, which was attended by about 350 graduate and undergraduate members. The Theta Deltas surrendered themselves to the spirit of the occasion, and the banquet hall resounded with the favorite songs that have been dedicated to the society. The speaking was brief and informal, a delegate responding for each Charge. Among those present were : President Capen of Tufts, Prof. A. J. Hopkins of Amherst, Prof. Thomas Whittemore of Tufts and Mr. Augustus Miller, mayor of Providence.

President Rudolf Tombo, Jr., presided, and, in opening the after-dinner

exercises, said he had been glad to learn that there had been present at the convention over one-tenth of the living members of the fraternity, a larger proportion than has ever been present at the convention of any fraternity. Letters of regret were read from the following graduate members of the fraternity :

Secretary of State John Hay, ex-Atty. Gen. John W. Griggs, Prof. Ernest W. Huffcut, dean of Cornell law school ; Col. William Lamb, the famous Virginian ; Capt. Benjamin Lambertson of the United States steamer Olympia ; Gonzalo de Quesada, Cuban minister to the United States ; President Lawrence T. Cole of St. Stephens College, New York ; the Hon. Willis S. Paine of New York city ; Norman Hackett, America's youngest leading actor ; the Rev. J. McBride Sterrett of Columbian University ; the Rev. Ernest J. Dennen of Trinity Church, Newport, R. I. ; Bishop Cameron Mann of South Dakota ; the Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood of Buffalo ; Fred Nixon, speaker of the New York assembly ; Congressmen MacLachlan of California, Gibson of Tennessee and Stevens of Minnesota, Theodore M. Ely of the Pennsylvania railroad, Israel Pardee and John Markle, coal operators.

A SOUTHERN BANQUET

In order to compensate to some extent for their inability to attend the annual convention in Boston, and unwilling that the fifty-fifth anniversary of Theta Delta Chi should pass entirely uncelebrated at the nation's capital city, the Southern outpost of the Fraternity (Capital City an outpost: Food for thought in that—and for action, too!), the members of the Southern Graduate Association, the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association, and the Chi Deuteron Charge determined to join in a fitting recognition of the occasion. This celebration took the form of the customary banquet. The committee of arrangements, whose efforts were attended with complete success, was made up as follows from the three organizations named: Rev. J. MacBride Sterrett, D.D., Chi, '67, Chairman; Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron, '00, Secretary; Thomas E. Rogers, Sigma, '66; LeGrand Powers, Kappa, '72; Stanton C. Peelle, Chi Deuteron, '99; and Rastus R. Norris, Chi Deuteron, '03.

The evening of Tuesday, February 17th, at the Shoreham Hotel were the time and place agreed upon, and the committee hoped and prayed that no malevolent February blizzard would swoop down and make a mess of things at the last moment. As a matter of fact the blizzard came, but missed the banquet by a day, its force and fury being spent by Tuesday morning which dawned cold and clear, though the icy streets still rendered navigation precarious.

At the appointed hour the brothers began to assemble and before long the corridors and reception room of the Shoreham were peopled with a numerous colony of young and old Theta Delts, all, from the latest Chi Deuteron initiate to Brothers Coleman and Brooke, initiates of almost fifty years ago, vying in their enthusiasm and devotion to our venerable and honored brotherhood.

Prior to their adjournment to the banquet hall, the members of the Southern Graduate Association held a brief business meeting to elect officers for the ensuing year. By a unanimous

vote Dr. Sterrett was re-elected President, and Brother Rudolph A. King, Xi, '62, Vice-President, the only change in the list being due to Brother Emory M. Wilson's resignation as Secretary and Treasurer. Brother Harry T. Domer was chosen to succeed him.

At length the brothers formed in a long column of twos and, headed by Dr. Sterrett, took the banquet hall by storm. And this hall, by the way, is a place of historic interest to Chi Deuteron, for here seven years ago the installation banquet was held, when Chi Deuteron formally assumed her position in the sisterhood of Charges. When all had reached their places at the table, Brother Sterrett called upon Dr. LeGrand Powers, Kappa, '72, to ask the blessing. The brothers then seated themselves and gave their undivided attention to the discussion of the excellent menu, filling up the interval between courses with those splendid aids to digestion, the rousing songs of Theta Delta Chi. *Huitres* gave way to *tortue verte claire*; *filet de boeuf aux champignons frais* was succeeded in turn by *haricots verts nouveaux*, the banqueters looking wise and greeting each successive dish like a long-lost friend, until the gastronomic gamut reached its climax in the less puzzling *fromages, fruits* and *cafe*. Then while the coffee was yet hot, Dr. Sterrett called the brothers to order and began his duties as toastmaster of the evening.

In the Doctor's opening speech he invited attention to the fact that the brothers were simultaneously celebrating four anniversaries, namely, the fifty-fifth anniversary of the Fraternity, the twenty-first anniversary of the Southern Graduate Association, the second year of the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association, and the seventh of the Chi Deuteron Charge. He then impressed upon Chi Deuteron the fact that it has a history—a seven years' history without the semblance of a stain—that its aims have been high, its morals pure, its energy great, traditions all to be proud of, and he exhorted the active brothers never to lose sight of those traditions, but to let them be the keynote for the future Charge life. The toastmaster then related the story of the eminent Scotch divine who was once asked how long he would require to prepare a speech. "That depends," said the clergyman, "upon how much time I am to occupy in its delivery.

If I am to speak for five minutes, I should like a month to prepare ; if I am to speak for a quarter of an hour, I should like a week to prepare ; if I am to speak for half an hour, three days will do ; but if I am to go on as long as I like, I am ready now." And then turning towards Brother Quesada, the guest of honor, Dr. Sterrett said, "But when it comes to speaking about Theta Delta Chi, we have one here tonight who never needs any notice. He is ready now. He will talk to us for five minutes on his favorite theme. I take pleasure in introducing Brother Gonzalo de Quesada, Pi Deuteron '88."

Brother Quesada rose amid a storm of applause and created much merriment by saying, "I am very much inclined to believe that Brother Sterrett in thus limiting me to a five minutes speech was more afraid lest, with five minutes notice, I might talk for a month." Brother Quesada then delivered a very enthusiastic speech on fraternity activities, saying that in the city of Washington Theta Delta Chi was offered many opportunities that she should be prompt to seize. He said that the local graduate associations and the Chi Deuteron Charge had a splendid field to work in, located as they were at the political, social, and rapidly developing educational center of the nation. He urged the brothers to redoubled efforts in behalf of the Fraternity and pointed out the crying need of a magnificent Charge house to be erected in this capital city as a monument to Theta Delta Chi, and which should serve as a headquarters of the many brothers of the Fraternity who are constantly visiting this city. He hoped that the corner-stone of such a building would soon be laid.

Dr. Sterrett then announced that about half a hundred letters of regret were received from brothers throughout the states of Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, as well as a few from states farther North and farther South, showing that in spite of separation and oftentimes of isolation, the watchfires of Theta Delta Chi burned brightly on all sides. The following are a few of those who sent greetings : President Rudolf Tombo, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '95, Representative Frederick C. Stevens, of Minnesota, Eta, '81, who was prevented from attending by a troublesome cold ; Hon. John W. Griggs, Phi, '68 ; Right Rev. A. M. Randolph, D.D., Epsilon, '55, Bishop of Virginia ; Hon. Willis S.

Paine, Chi, '68; Clay W. Holmes, Phi, '69; Col. William Lamb, Epsilon, '53, the hero of Fort Fisher, and one of the charter members of the old Epsilon at William and Mary; O. P. Baldwin, Nu, '73, Editor of the Baltimore "Sun;" Alvaro F. Gibbens, Pi, '60, one of the charter members at Jefferson College; Prof. Thomas M. Jackson, Rho, '73, Washington and Lee; and Charles P. Schmid, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '97, Editor of the SHIELD.

There was time for the reading of only one of these letters. This was from the President of the Grand Lodge who wrote in part as follows :

As I remarked to a Charge on the occasion of a recent visitation, it seems to me that we have a compensation for the loss of our Southern Charges in the long line of noble and devoted brethren from below the Mason and Dixon boundary who still live to attest to the one time glory of our Southern constellation. It should make our hearts beat with pride and shape us into better Theta Deltas when we regard the role our dear Fraternity played in the history of the South. May you be successful in your effort to keep the watchfires ever glowing on the Southern Frontier and in maintaining of the old traditions of our Southern Charges. They are in your keeping; love, cherish and defend them. My heart is with you in your work.

The next speaker was Hon. Henry R. Gibson, Xi '62, Member of Congress from Tennessee, whom Dr. Sterrett introduced as one "who had hurraed for Abraham Lincoln."

Brother Gibson said that he always linked together his initiation and his honeymoon and told why in the following story :

On the evening of my initiation I had been instructed to stand in front of a certain house and face in a certain direction without budging. When the hour arrived I journeyed to the spot and stationed myself as directed. Presently someone slipped up behind and clapped a handkerchief over my eyes. I was then taken for a long walk blindfolded. We went up this street and down that street, out this street and through that street, until before long I was so mixed up that I couldn't tell where I was. Finally they took me into a house and put me through the regular initiation, at the completion of which, upon looking around a little, I discovered that the boys had brought me back to the very place from which I had started.

Now, then, for the other part of my story. I married my college sweetheart. When a man goes through college and then, years afterwards, marries a girl of his later choice, he pretty often sees the time when he regrets that he didn't stick to his old college sweetheart. And then, too,

when a man marries his college sweetheart he may sometimes wish that he had married somebody else—and so it goes. But I married my college sweetheart and my choice was a most happy one. Well, we started on our wedding trip and I made up my mind that I was going to do things up in proper style, stop at all the highest-priced hotels and have the best of everything generally. Our destination was a certain city and I had planned to put up at a hotel which a friend had recommended as the best in the place. They called it the "National," I think. Our train arrived at night and as we emerged from the depot entrance we were confronted by a long line of 'busses with their drivers ranged along the curb crying out the different hotels, "Here you are for the Logan House," "This way for the Birmingham," "Brunswick," "Commercial," and so on in an endless din, but I heard nothing of the National. Finally I said to a cabby, "Can you drive us to the National?" "Yes, sah; yes, sah," he replied, bowing low. "Step right in. Step right in. I'll get you there in a jiffy"—and in we piled. The cabby started off at a lively clip over the cobblestone streets and almost jolted us to pieces. We went a rumble, rumble, rumble up this way; and a rumble, rumble, rumble down that way; and a rumble, rumble, rumble back that way, and a rumble, rumble, rumble out this way, until at length we drew up in front of a large hotel, and the cabby, jumping down from his box, opened the door with "Here we are at the National." So I paid my hire, we entered the hotel and were shown up to our room. The next morning I went to the window, raised the shade and thought I would peer out through the curtains to see what it looked like outside, when to my astonishment I discovered that our hotel and the railroad station were *right next door to each other!* (Laughter.) So you can easily see why I associate my honeymoon with my initiation."

Brother Gibson then spoke at length upon the solid advantages to be derived from a sworn brotherhood like ours, his theme being that "it *pays* to be friendly."

Doctor Sterrett, in introducing Representative Bellamy of North Carolina, said: "I introduced Brother Gibson as one who had hurrahed for Abraham Lincoln. We have with us tonight a brother from the other side of the line, one who in all probability, cheered for Jeff. Davis,—Brother John D. Bellamy, Nu '74."

Brother Bellamy began his remarks by saying,

"Doctor Sterrett is right; I did cheer for Jeff. Davis. Though scarcely seven years of age at the outbreak of the war, I was old enough to know who and what Jefferson Davis was; and, with my relatives and friends on all sides, I never let an opportunity go by for giving vent to my enthusiasm for him. Our hearts were in the war. We earnestly believed that our cause was just. We fought in defence of home and our native land, and how breathlessly we watched the tide of battle, exultant in victory, mournful in defeat! I remember how on several occasions when news of disaster to

our arms was brought from the scene of conflict, I crept behind our barn and cried. But now I thank God that it was not *our* cause which triumphed, and that we have today one country and one flag, no North, no South, Liberty and Union still one and inseparable !'

Brother Bellamy then said that the recent war with Spain had served to reunite the sections better than anything else could have done, the Southern soldiers vying with the soldiers from the North in their ardor to serve their common country. The remainder of the speech was a plea for the re-establishment of the Southern Charges.

The toastmaster, in presenting Brother James McLachlan, Psi '78, reminded the brothers that in this very hall seven years ago, while serving his first term in Congress as a representative from California, it was Brother McLachlan who officiated as toastmaster at the installation banquet of the Chi Deuteron Charge.

Brother McLachlan was warmly greeted. He recalled the incidents of that former banquet and expressed his satisfaction at being able to attend the present one. He said that the establishment of Delta Deuteron at the University of California was a wise move. The boys were a credit to their university and to their Fraternity. Leland Stanford also, said he, should be admitted to membership in Theta Delta Chi. It was one of California's greatest institutions and was still growing. He earnestly hoped that their petition for a charter would be promptly granted.

The list of other brothers called upon to speak was as follows: William M. Coleman, Mu, '58; Rev. J. W. Wightman, D.D., Pi, '60; Dr. LeGrand Powers, Kappa, '72; Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron, '00; William F. Adams, Sigma Deuteron, '00; Rastus R. Norris, Chi Deuteron, '03; and Emory M. Wilson, Beta, '93.

The last toast, drunk standing and in silence, was the customary and always most impressive one to the great Omega.

Later a committee appointed by the toastmaster drew up the following resolutions which were ordered sent to the President of the Grand Lodge to be communicated by him to the Fifty-fifth Annual Convention at Boston :

SHOREHAM HOTEL,

WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY 17, 1903.

BROTHER RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., President of the Grand Lodge,

Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, Boston, Mass. :

DEAR BROTHER :—The members of the Southern Graduate Association, the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association and the Chi Deuteron Charge in banquet assembled, wish to extend to you, and through you to the fifty-fifth Annual Convention, their heartiest greetings and best wishes for a happy and successful session.

It is a source of sincere regret to the brothers that they cannot all be present to participate in the deliberations of the convention and in the joys of the banquet.

They are especially gratified at the solemn and beautiful recognition of the Omega Charge in the provision made for a general memorial service to departed brothers.

They beg also to say to the Convention that all here are very desirous that some effective steps may speedily be taken towards the re-establishment of some of the old Southern Charges, particularly the Nu Charge at the University of Virginia. A reunited country needs a reunited Fraternity.

Trusting that you may consent to lead us for another term,

Yours in the eternal bonds,

J. MACBRIDE STERRETT, Chi, '67,
WILLIAM M. COLEMAN, Mu, '58,
GONZALO DE QUESADA, Pi Deuteron, '88,
HARRY T. DOMER, Chi Deuteron, '00.

Committee.

Following is a complete list of the brothers present, representing seventeen Charges, eleven active and six extinct : James Macbride Sterrett, Chi '67 ; Gonzalo de Quesada, Pi Deuteron '88 ; Henry R. Gibson, Xi '62 ; John P. Bellamy, Nu '74 ; James McLachlan, Psi '78 ; LeGrand Powers, Kappa '72 ; William M. Coleman, Mu '58 ; T. Blake Brooke, Theta '57 ; J. W. Wightman, Pi '60 ; Thomas E. Rogers, Sigma '66 ; S. P. Johnson, Theta '88 ; Emory M. Wilson, Beta '93 ; William Stranahan, Beta '90 ; George R. Davis, Chi Deuteron '95 ; S. J. Gass, Nu Deuteron '98 ; Joseph Strayer, Sigma '97 ; J. W. Gannon, Epsilon Deuteron '99 ; George R. Kempton, Kappa '00 ; Stanton C. Peelle, Chi Deuteron '99 ; Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron '00 ; William F. Adams, Sigma Deuteron '00 ; Edward T. Clark,

Mu Deuteron '00; Gilbert W. Kelly, Chi Deuteron '00; Foster R. Greene, Iota '00; Nathaniel E. Robinson, Chi Deuteron '01; Joseph B. Freund, Nu Deuteron '01; Norman Underwood, Chi Deuteron '01; Rastus R. Norris, Chi Deuteron '03; Frederick W. Albert, Chi Deuteron '05; Van Albert Potter, Chi Deuteron '04; Enoch A. Chase, Chi Deuteron '04; Norman P. Foster, Chi Deuteron '05; Shepard Strong, Chi Deuteron '05; S. C. Lyman, Chi Deuteron '05; Z. S. Barnum, Chi Deuteron '03; Parker Warner, Chi Deuteron '06; William K. West, Chi Deuteron '06; and James P. Mewshaw, Chi Deuteron '06.

HARRY T. DOMER.

HOSEA MORRILL KNOWLTON

We wish to acknowledge our indebtedness to Brother Charles Neal Barney's sketch of Brother Knowlton, which appeared in the *SHIELD*, Vol. XVII, for the biography herein.—ED.

A great shock to all his many friends, and to all Theta Delta Chi, was the death of Brother Hosea M. Knowlton on December 18th last, for it came unexpectedly, and at the comparatively early age of fifty-six.

Brother Knowlton was born in Durham, Maine, and was a descendant of Captain William Knowlton, who sailed to the new world in 1632. His father was Isaac Case Knowlton, well known in his day as a Universalist clergyman, who settled at various points in Maine and Massachusetts. The latter made Brother Knowlton's early education a matter of several schools, but he finished preparation for college at Power's Institute, at Bernardstown, Massachusetts.

He entered Tufts, and graduated with the class of 1867, having early in his course been initiated into Theta Delta Chi as a member of Kappa Charge. While in college he took prizes in mathematics and Latin prose translations. At graduation he was historian of his class, as well as salutatorian, delivering his commencement part in Latin, according to the custom of that time. Yet tradition has it that Brother Knowlton won even more undergraduate fame as center fielder on the ball team and as skipper in the Theta Kappa boat club, than he did as a student. This fondness for out-door sports, which he retained through life, undoubtedly assisted him in building up and maintaining his magnificent physique.

After graduation Brother Knowlton taught two years, and then studied law in the office of Hon. E. L. Barney of New Bedford, completing his legal studies for admission to the bar at the Harvard Law School. He was associated with Judge Barney until 1879, when he formed his partnership with Arthur E. Perry, also of New Bedford.



HON. HOSEA M. KNOWLTON

Having a fondness for public life, Brother Knowlton was fortunate in being called to occupy positions in which he could keep in touch with his profession,—for he was first and last a lawyer. He was Register in Bankruptcy in 1872, and at various times a member of the school boards and city solicitor of New Bedford. He was in the lower branch of the Massachusetts legislature for two years, and in the senates of 1878 and 1879. In the latter body, as a member of the committee on railroads, he presented a dissenting report on the petition of the New York and New England Railroad for a loan of \$6,000,000 to complete its system. His report was an able document; the senate accepted it in place of that of the majority, and thereby the policy of the Commonwealth towards the railroads was pretty well established.

For fifteen years Brother Knowlton was District Attorney for the southern district of Massachusetts, a position in which he so many times showed his ability as a prosecuting officer that he was in 1893 elected Attorney General of the state. To this office he was re-elected year after year until 1902—the office was his as long as he chose to hold it. As a public servant he was a man whom Massachusetts will long remember with gratitude.

Brother Knowlton received the degree of LL.D. from Tufts, and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Moreover, he was a trustee of his alma mater, and a member of numerous social, religious, and political clubs and societies,—among others, the New England Association of Theta Delta Chi, of which he was for some time a vice-president. At the last banquet of this association, on April 11, 1902, Brother Knowlton responded very felicitously to a toast,—probably his last public appearance in the Fraternity.

On December 18 the portals of Omega opened to receive him. The funeral services were held in the Universalist church in New Bedford, Monday afternoon. The whole city was in mourning, flags were at half mast and all public offices closed. A special train brought the State's and Nation's dignitaries to pay their tribute: Secretary of the Navy Moody, Governor Crane, Lieutenant Governor-elect Guild, Adj. General Dalton, and Attorney General Parker. Tufts College was represented by President Capen, Chairman of the Trustees Hon. H. B. Metcalf, and

Professor Shipman. For two hours before the service the people passed in procession to view the face of the man who had won their esteem and affection. The church was embowered in flowers.

The services, which were extremely simple in character, began at 1:30, following Chopin's funeral march. There was a brief invocation by the Rev. O. Howard Perkins, pastor of the church, and the choir sang "Lead, Kindly Light," one of Brother Knowlton's favorite hymns. This was followed by Scripture reading by Professor William R. Shipman of Tufts College, who read among other selections, the 14th chapter of John. The choir sang "How Gentle God's Commands," after which Brother the Rev. Elmer H. Capen offered prayer. The singing of "Abide with Me," and benediction by the Rev. O. Howard Perkins closed the services.

UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES

VI

THE POWER OF AMBITION

It was the annual dinner of the Press Club of Washington, D. C. Its members were all the newspaper correspondents of the various great papers throughout the United States, who are brought into daily contact with all branches of the Government,—Executive, Legislative and Judicial. The Gridiron Club, the most celebrated of the dining clubs of the country, has grown out of the Press Club, and at these banquets the most distinguished men are gathered. The dinner was held in Harrison's administration. A number of his Cabinet were there, among others, Blaine, at that time Secretary of State. "Jerry" Rusk,—"Farmer Rusk" was there, and a dozen United States Senators, Joe Blackburn of Kentucky among the number. Blackburn was a member of the celebrated Clover Club of Philadelphia, of which Brother A. G. Hetherington, Upsilon, '69, was a charter member, and which the Gridiron Club took as its model when organizing. Brother Hetherington was invited to the Press Club banquet. He had been spending the afternoon with George Alfred Townsend,—"Gath,"—one of the most celebrated newspaper correspondents living, and one of the most delightful conversationalists and raconteurs in this or any other country. All were so interested in the matters they were discussing that they arrived at the banquet hall somewhat late, and thus took seats at the extreme end of the table, very far away from where the most distinguished men were sitting. At the head of the board, near and around the president of the Press Club, Hetherington noticed at once, beside the president of the club, that face once seen never forgotten, the face of that Pennsylvania boy born near Pittsburg, who taught school in Philadelphia, and then discarding Horace Greeley's advice, "Young man go West," went instead to the easternmost of all our states, Maine, and there rose through the State Legislature

to the Congress at Washington, its leader in the Lower House, the Speakership, and then into the United States Senate. The nominee of his party for President, his dramatic personal canvass and his defeat by Grover Cleveland, a leader who had been in public life but a short time, there he sat,—Secretary of State, Premier of the Cabinet, his reciprocity plans perfected, in its successes and failures his life in many ways wonderfully like that of that other brilliant American, Henry Clay.

There were many brilliant speeches, songs and witticisms, and the night sped on with golden feet. Finally they called upon Hetherington for a recitation. As the latter arose, George Alfred Townsend whispered "Now give them the best you have in you, old man." He began; Joe Blackburn jumped up and shouted, "Come up to this end, Hetherington." He walked up to within fifteen feet of the head of the table, which was almost the full width of the room, and could look into the faces of all the most distinguished guests. "What shall I recite for you?" Dr. Bedloe of the Clover Club, who was at this table, being home on a vacation from his post as Consul at Amoy, China, sang out "Give them Ambition, Mr. Pickwick."

Brother Hetherington thus describes the scene :

"I began; the room grew strangely silent. At the first line 'What is ambition? 'Tis a glorious cheat!' Blaine, who had been sitting in an apathetic attitude, raised his head, leaned forward on his hand and fixed his eyes on me. His hair and beard were white, his face had the pallor of death, everything was dead about him but those marvellous eyes,—they were burning into my soul as I looked into them. When I spoke the lines 'it seeks the chamber of the gifted boy and lifts his humble window and comes in. The narrow walls expand, and spread away into a kingly palace, and unseen fingers write his name in burning letters over all,' he gave a sigh. 'The air was stirred as by a mourner's sign'; he had forgotten all there was in that room, his thoughts were far away, his boyhood home, the humble window and the bright youth were in his mind, and then the words of Willis rolled on. I had forgotten everything too, everything but Blaine; this poem had been written for him, and of him. It was cruel, but the fascination of it that had caught him

in its grasp, and was urging me forward,—the intellectual intoxication—had extended in some degree to every man in that room. And then came the concluding lines ‘And what is its reward? At best a name! Praise—when the ear has grown too dull to hear! Wreaths—when the hair they cover has grown gray! Gold—when the senses it should please are dead! Fame—when the heart it should have thrilled is numb! All things but love,—when love is all we want. And close behind comes Death, and ere we know these unavailing gifts are ours, he sends us stripped and naked to the grave!’

I stopped. Blaine sat as still as a marble statue; a silence that could be felt was in that room. I could see nothing except those burning eyes, I could not escape them, they were eating into my soul, saying unutterable things to me, things I can never forget: regret for his lost youth, for spent health, bitter unavailing sorrow sitting among the ashes of his dearest hopes; and yet in those eyes still shone that ambition. It was there; the feeble body, the breaking brain, were still dominated by ambition and the fierce eyes said, ‘I know it is *all* true but I *will* win the great prize yet,’ and it was not until that hope fondly cherished for so many years died within his breast that the great heart broke, and he welcomed ‘all conquering Death’ and was glad ‘to wrap the drapery of his couch about him and lie down to pleasant dreams’ and eternal rest. It was the last time I ever saw him, and I can never forget him and that night. ‘The chamber of the gifted boy, the bright fiery boy, that was a daily blessing but to see. All things but love; close behind comes death.’”

Poem delivered at Brown University in 1830. (In part.)

BY NATHANIEL PARKER WILLIS.

What is *ambition*? 'Tis a glorious cheat!
 Angels of light walk not so dazlingly
 The sapphire walls of heaven. The unsearched mine
 Hath not such gems. Earth's constellated thrones
 Have not such pomp of purple and of gold.
 It hath no features. In its face is set
 A mirror, and the gazer sees his own.
 It looks a god, but it is like *himself*!
 It hath a mien of empery, and smiles

THE SHIELD

Majestically sweet—but how like *him* !
 It follows not with fortune. It is seen
 Rarely or never in the rich man's hall.
 It seeks the chamber of the gifted boy,
 And lifts his humble window and comes in.
 The narrow walls expand, and spread away
 Into a kingly palace, and the roof
 Lifts to the sky, and unseen fingers work
 The ceilings with rich blazonry, and write
 His name in burning letters over all.
 And ever, as he shuts his wilder'd eyes,
 The phantom comes and lays upon his lids
 A spell that murders sleep, and in his ear
 Whispers a deathless word, and on his brain
 Breathes a fierce thirst no water will allay.
 He is its slave henceforth ! His days are spent
 In chaining down his heart, and watching where
 To rise by human weakness. His nights
 Bring him no rest in all their blessed hours.
 His kindred are forgotten or estranged.
 Unhealthful fires burn constant in his eye.
 His lip grows restless, and its smile is curl'd
 Half into scorn—till the bright fiery boy,
 That was a daily blessing but to see,
 His spirit was so bird-like and so pure,
 Is frozen, in the very flush of youth,
 Into a cold, care-fretted, heartless *man* !

And what is its reward ? At best a name !
 Praise—when the ear has grown too dull to hear !
 Gold—when the senses it should please are dead !
 Wreaths—when the hair they cover has grown gray !
 Fame—when the heart it should have thrilled is numb !
 All things but *love*—when love is all we want.
 And close behind comes Death, and ere we know
 That e'en these unavailing gifts are ours,
 He sends us, stripp'd and naked, to the grave !

In Memoriam

HOSEA MORRILL KNOWLTON

Kappa, 1867.

Forasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God, in His wise providence to take out of this world the soul of our deceased brother, Hosea Morrill Knowlton ; and

Forasmuch as Brother Hosea M. Knowlton was for forty years exceptionally loyal, devoted and true to his Charge and to his Fraternity, and in his fraternal relations displayed such kindness, love and charity as to endear himself to all who knew him :

We, therefore, in the full appreciation of his love toward us, and in accordance with the ties of brotherhood which have bound us together, extend to his bereaved family the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of the members of this Kappa Charge of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

It is, moreover, the will of this Charge that a copy of this expression be published in THE SHIELD.

R. E. NASON, 1903,

C. F. BERRY, JR, 1904.

W. M. WISE, 1905.

For Kappa Charge.

In Memoriam

WILLIAM WILSON LEACH.

Kappa, 1880

Forasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom and love to remove from this life our beloved brother, William Wilson Leach, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Kappa Charge of Theta Delta Chi, while humbly bowing to the will of God, hereby declare our profound sorrow, in our loss, and be it

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

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

H. M. GREENE, 1904,

ARTHUR WALDO LOVEJOY, 1905,

CLARENCE P. BEARCE, 1903,

For the Kappa Charge.

In Memoriam

SETH PECKER SMITH

Omicron Deuteron, 1882.

WHEREAS, one of our honored brothers, Seth P. Smith, has been suddenly taken from our midst to be enrolled forever in Omega Charge,

WHEREAS, Brother Smith was one of the embassy to re-establish Iota Charge ten years ago,

WHEREAS, He has since been ever intimately connected with Iota, ever zealous in her advancement, ever devoted to her interests, ever wise in his counsel and ever warm and loyal in his friendship for all, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Iota Charge, express our deep and heartfelt grief at the loss of so worthy a Brother, and tender our sincerest sympathy to his relatives in their bereavement.

Resolved, That in respect to his memory and in token of the esteem in which Brother Smith was held, we do drape our badges in mourning, and direct a copy of these resolutions to be sent to THE SHIELD.

STANLEY R. MILLER, 1903,

TORR W. HARMER, 1903,

For Iota Charge.

In Memoriam

SETH PECKER SMITH

WHEREAS, It hath pleased God to take from among us our dearly beloved brother, Seth Pecker Smith, and

WHEREAS, In his death, we suffer the loss of a true and loyal friend, whose devotion and fidelity to Theta Delta Chi knew no bounds, whose wise counsel was never failing, and whose kindly sympathy in prosperity and in adversity was fully and freely given to the Charge and to every brother,

Resolved, That as a token of our sorrow and affection, we wear our badges draped for sixty days. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of Brother Smith, published in the daily press of Boston, and in the Theta Delta Chi SHIELD.

R. A. COAN,

M. G. HOPKINS,

H. W. SCHAFER,

For the Lambda Charge.

THE SHIELD

CHAS. P. SCHMID, JR., - - - - EDITOR

763 SOUTH CLINTON AVENUE, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Says *The Scroll* for February, of the Phi Delta Theta Convention held November 24-29, 1902 :

To have achieved the greatest that has yet been done in fraternity conventions, is a record now clearly belonging to the
Convention,— Phi Delta Theta men of New York. This statement was freely made by men of other fraternities, and in all modesty we admit we believe it to be true.
the Record

It *was* true, and we are pleased to attest in so far as Theta Delta Chi is concerned, that Phi Delta Theta did hold the record,—until the Fifty-fifth Convention of Theta Delta Chi convened at Boston, February 21-24, 1903. Phi Delta Theta held the record for three months. Now it belongs to Theta Delta Chi. This claim we make in a spirit not a bit more vaunting than the modest statement of *The Scroll*,—simply as a matter of fact.

And lest our esteemed brother editor resent the comparison that we shall take the liberty to make herein, we would say that we found this perhaps the most striking way of conveying to our readers an idea of the magnitude of the Fifty-fifth Convention,—for surely everybody read in the daily press the reports of the theretofore unparalleled record of Phi Delta Theta. Theirs was a convention worthy of the fraternity that held it. Likewise was Theta Delta Chi's greater gathering worthy of her.

Theta Delta Chi requires representation from every Charge. Every Charge was represented. Two undergraduate and one graduate representative constitute a full delegation. Sixty out of a possible sixty-six regular delegates were present,—over 90 per cent.

The group on the convention photograph which forms the frontispiece of this issue numbers 270 Thetas. Phi Delta Theta's largest group of her convention numbers 185 men. We simply cite the facts.

To quote *The Scroll* again, in speaking of the banquet :

Greatest, grandest, happiest. It marked the strenuous climax of a week of strenuousity supreme. We leap to superlatives in speaking of it. To think of it! Three hundred odd Phi Delta Thetas banqueting together in one room.

Yes, there were over 300 men at that feast,—332, to be exact. We'll forego the superlatives and give the facts: 365 Theta Deltas were gathered about the board at the Fifty-fifth Convention of Theta Delta Chi. Phi Delta Theta's living membership we estimate conservatively at about 10,000. (We are open to correction on this point.) About three and one-third per cent of her sons, therefore, were present at her banquet. Theta Delta Chi has a living membership of 3,817, from which it follows that *over 9 per cent.* were gathered for the dinner at the Vendome. And all told, over 500 brothers attended the Convention.

Yes, Theta Delta Chi holds the record. She did not seek it; it is merely the manifestation of the remarkable love and loyalty that her principles inculcate in those who take her vows. When some of our fellow-Greeks shall have brought more than one-tenth of their entire living membership together at a banquet, we'll gracefully dip our colors, extend our felicitations,—and try again.



There is evidently an entire unanimity of opinion as to the wisdom of having held a memorial service in connection with the convention. Also the sentiment prevails that a similar service should, if possible, be made a feature of future conventions.

The Memorial Service Theta Delta Chi has ever held sacred the memories of brothers departed for the Omega, more so, we confidently believe, than has been customary in most other fraternities. It is not very many years since a contemporary of THE SHIELD made a flippant reference to Theta

Delta Chi's custom of drinking the final toast to the Omega, "standing and in silence." But Brother Clay Holmes was not the editor to allow this to pass unrebuked, and he promptly called the offender's attention to the fact that it's "bad manners" to poke fun at those things which others hold sacred.

But we have strayed from the subject. The friendships that are formed in Theta Delta Chi are not those of a day,—not those of business or social intercourse. They are perfect friendships in the usual sense of the term,—*plus* that indefinable ideal element that we can feel rather than express, and that is engendered only of fraternal love.

So, when Death severs the cords of life that bind us each to each on earth, there yet survives the spiritual bond that our friendships in Theta Delta Chi have nurtured. One has but to read the beautiful addresses at the Memorial Service, on our departed Brothers Spahn, Knowlton and Leach, to appreciate the strength and the reality of this bond.

Give it greater recognition, say we, and let the Memorial Service that Brother Tombo inaugurated, be continued as part of our convention programme henceforth.



We have just finished reading the numerous letters that bespoke at the convention banquet, the writers' regrets at being compelled to forego that rare gathering. Those letters have given us to think, for they are a wonderful proof of the enduring nature of

Once a Theta Delt
Always a Theta Delt Theta Delta Chi's influence upon those who have been privileged to learn friendship at her shrine.

A large number of them were from brothers who have long since passed the meridian of life, brothers whose whitened locks and faltering steps betoken the ravages of Time. Many of these letters were from members of the Charges of that honored roll which was swept out of existence when the War devastated the South, and left ashes where once our altars had stood. They were for the most part, not letters of regret within the ordinary

meaning of that term ; they were letters of abiding love for Theta Delta Chi, of reminiscence, of yearning to mingle though but once more before the call to Omega comes, with the friends of other days. Or failing that, to breathe once more the old fraternal spirit that has survived, though the friends have not.

There were letters from brothers who had not been in touch with the Fraternity for over forty years, yet in whom all the mutations of time had not enfeebled the love for Theta Delta Chi. Forcibly indeed, were we impressed with the letter of one such sturdy frater, who after more than two-score years, still quoted, in order adequately to express his thoughts, from the cherished Constitution that he had not seen or heard in all that time. We were impressed, too, with the letter from another, who, after two-score years and more, still quoted from one of our songs.

A few of these letters are printed elsewhere. Read them, you whose appreciation of Theta Delta Chi possibly has not contemplated her place in your lives two-score, aye, three-score years hence. Know, that great though the joy of living in her friendships now, greater yet will be the comfort that her changeless principles will bring you, as you view the dear, dim past through the halo that encircles the memories of Theta Delta Chi.



Now and again one hears argued the claim that the Fraternity has outgrown its historic system of government, and should institute in the place of the Grand Lodge, an executive council, or system of district councils. It is to

The Grand Lodge be hoped that any such preachers of strange doctrine will find a lesson in the fifty-fifth convention. At that gathering was presented the spectacle, which must have made impression, if it did not inspire, of the entire business of the Fraternity, now bounded not even by the limits of the United States, in the perfect control of the President of the Grand Lodge and his undergraduate colleagues, and so thoroughly systematized that the working of a nice machine would not have rivaled the manner of its transaction.

It was a wonderful example of the efficiency, the simplicity

and the beauty of the scheme laid down when the governing power passed out of the hands of the old Alpha, long ago—a scheme the more efficient because simple, and having the more beauty because possessed of both the other attributes. Under it, the only problem is that of securing, from time to time, the right man for the presidency of the Grand Lodge. We do not think the Fraternity need concern itself over this problem while it remembers the services of Carl A. Harstrom and Ernest W. Huffcut, and lives in increasing admiration of the work of Rudolf Tombo, Jr.



As we go to press, comes the welcome news that the petition of the aspirants to Theta Delta Chi at Leland Stanford, Jr., has been granted, and that the Eta Deuteron Charge will be installed on April 25, at the Delta Deuteron Charge **Eta Deuteron** house at Berkeley, California.

Adhering to the policy of omitting from these pages certain matters that we consider exclusively the concern of our own Fraternity, we have thus far made no mention of the local society Delta Kappa, which, formed in February 1901, maintained a *sub-rosa* existence at Leland Stanford while its petition was under consideration.

A thorough investigation of the entire situation by representatives of the Grand Lodge, and the enthusiastic support which the petitioners had from Theta Deltas on the Coast, left the convention practically no alternative in the best interests of the Fraternity, but to recommend strongly the favorable consideration of Delta Kappa's application for a charter. A remarkable unanimity of favorable opinion has characterized the reports of those whose critical eyes scanned the Delta Kappa for flaws that would disqualify her from the honor that she has won.

The wise conservatism and discrimination that have ever been exercised in granting charters, has resulted in the addition to our Charge roll of only such "babies" as have proved themselves veritable "bouncers," as the term is. Long as was the hesitation ere the Delta Deuteron was created, and dubious as many were of the expediency of planting the black, white, and

blue on the Pacific's shores, just so prompt was the recognition of the wisdom of the move after the new Charge, under the tutelage of that faithful coterie of Coast Thetes, proved the stuff it was made of. Verily, the Baby's chair had been fully outgrown when Zeta Deuteron's claim upon it was recognized, just as now, too, it is ready for occupancy by Eta Deuteron. And the new Baby will prove worthy of its predecessors.

The June SHIELD will contain a full account of the installation. In the interim we would extend our congratulations to Eta Deuteron, and note as a cause for gratification to Theta Delta Chi, that her prestige and her principles are such as to have drawn to her so worthy a body of men as those who constitute our twenty-third Charge.



We have ever had an ardent admiration for the Buffalo brethren, those rare spirits whose "Dutch Suppers" and other festivities have attracted more than merely local attention. A hearty invitation to mingle with them in fraternal **Battle-Ax** fellowship on the occasion of their banquet on January 20, dispelled whatever hesitancy we might have felt about going, and thus it came that we had the pleasure of being with them at their annual feast. To speak here, however, of the enjoyment afforded were to go off on a tack that would lead us far from our subject.

We were seated next to a brother from Phi, and in the course of discussing various topics we happened upon the name of our President. Neither may we dilate here,—else we would never get to our theme.

So here's the story: The Phi man's younger brother is now at Lafayette, and he had the privilege, as he considered it, of yielding up his room to Brother Tombo during the latter's official visitation. Also, he had a good opportunity to observe the methods our President employs in the administration of his official duties. Writing home to his Buffalo brother, the Phi undergraduate stated that "Battle-Ax," in his estimation, would be an appropriate name for Brother Tombo.

We saw the point. We believe that those who went to Boston will see it. Probably "Battle-Ax" himself will be the last one to see it.



To all those interested in the movement to organize alumni associations throughout the Fraternity, in Charges and locally, THE SHIELD would recommend the action of the fifty-fifth convention in putting its emphatic endorse-

Alumni Associations ment upon the policy inaugurated by President Tombo last fall. By virtue of that endorsement, the alumni associations bid fair to become a feature of Theta Delt activity, and it is, therefore, incumbent upon loyal Theta Delt to foster it in so far as they are able. The lines upon which the committee has proceeded are so liberal as to leave the question of the form that an association shall take, be it either Charge or local in character, entirely to the judgment of those immediately concerned.

The committee has undertaken to act merely in an advisory capacity, and to serve as a means for the interchange of ideas on the subject, in pursuance of which aim the syllabus of constitutions of associations already organized, was prepared and circulated at convention. It has been a unanimous opinion in associations organized thus far that they are meeting a very real need of fraternity life, whether in a man's more intimate relations to his Charge, or in his general intercourse with Theta Delt at large, and we believe that the appreciation of the fact will grow with each successive association that is organized, and with each successive Theta Delt whose interest in his Charge and Fraternity is reclaimed or strengthened by his connection with them.



With certain former editorials in mind, we desire to express thoughts that burn within, and that these lines may not seem too *ex parte*, we refer our readers to these editorials in Vol. XVIII :

"Energy" and "Unity" p. 224, "Witness-
The Power of ing" p. 320.

Friendship

Their import was of the power of friendship, and of the means whereby, to some de-

gree, friendship could be awakened, made less selfish, and made a greater factor for the advancement of the many, rather than of the individual.

But to point out the value of friendship still more clearly we will look now upon the dark side—reverse our picture,—and see whether introspection may reveal some truth.

We believe that to bury a friendship is a grief, the which must embitter greatly and harden the heart. To bury a friend softens and purifies the friend bereft, if he be wholly true.

The Persian poet Hafiz says : "Thou knowest no secret until thou knowest friendship, since to the unloving, no heavenly knowledge enters."

The loss of a friendship reveals clearly the degree of its power. In our experience of daily life in the whirl of present day activity, we seldom pause to put a just estimate upon the needs our friendships fill for us, the strength they instil to spur us on our way, the rest that we really find in the hours of chat and apparently idle conversation.

It is not to be denied that we grow out of some friendships, but these are adventitious friendships. Propinquity, perhaps, gave the start to them and developed them along the path of least resistance. If separation follows, the loss of such friendships is but natural ; again, propinquity or its lack modifies the relation. No heart is torn by such gradual lessening of relation. We say good-bye with a cheery wave, and feel no tug at the heart strings.

Take, now, two young lads entering upon the college days, coming with minds receptive to impressions, with few if any burdens or cares to impel caution in making advances.

With all the innate tender and generous impulses of youth as yet unchecked or cauterized by experience, the hand seeks the friendly grasp of a comrade, willingly and without calculation of self-interest. Does not the mind at such a time crave companionship, aye, and fellowship in the budding thoughts that are to quicken ambition for worthy purposes? Yes ; and ambitions become allied, or in mutual relations find that happy medium whereby the two receive for all time, a better attitude toward the future, than either alone might have attained. Heart met heart,—the best was unwittingly called forth.

Time speeds on with nimble feet; the "heavenly knowledge" of which Hafiz tells us many come in maturity and we lay it all to mature thought and mature action. But far back in the springtime of youth was the budding of these things; the friend brought it, not upon a salver, as it were, but by mutual relation. The friend brought the bud to dormant possibility in you, and you in him.

And we of Theta Delta Chi, do we appreciate the value of the treasure that we possess? Do we test it? Do we give a just measure to it? Do we not sometimes raise ourselves to a point of view where we forget in the afterdays, the formative influences of our best selves? Suddenly comes the proof of the instability of life: the friend is taken, and we bereft. The veil is lifted. Truth shines forth. We go saddened and purified by new knowledge along our shortened path. Then "thou knowest friendship!"

Theta Delts,—on guard! Think, strive the more to know and to value such friendships as they become ours.



Ye Scribes, attention!

Herein we shall speak to twenty-three Theta Delts,—the SHIELD correspondents of our twenty-three Charges. To divert the space that these few words of admonition and encouragement occupy, to a

To Charge Editors little chat with but twenty-three of our subscribers, requires some justification. It is found in the fact that every one of you talks for his Charge to nearly a thousand SHIELD readers three times a year. If we shall succeed, therefore, in impressing you with the importance of maintaining the interest of our readers in your productions, our own little effort will have been many times multiplied in its effects.

And we know that we can do it this time, for we enter upon the task with the serene confidence that is born of good backing. Here it is, clipped from the February issue of a contemporary:

The Theta Delta Chi SHIELD may well boast of a charm which, unfortunately, does not characterize many fraternity publications. Its chapter correspondence is one worthy of emulation. The well-chosen scribe of each chapter depicts with the free and easy manner of college slang the

status quo of his Charge ; with great glee tells of visiting Theta Deltas ; and invariably concludes by a most flattering entreaty to other fraters to take advantage of the out-hanging latch string.

Not a man of you but will feel just a bit more pride in his work for knowing that this pretty tribute comes from the dainty pen of the fair Editor of *The Eleusis of Chi Omega*. Not a man of you but will handle his own quill the more gingerly for knowing,—as the heralds of old were wont to proclaim at the tournaments where the clash of armor rang as lances were splintered,—that “fair eyes behold your deeds.”

But gently boys,—don't mix in too much slang.



It is with the conviction of speaking for all Theta Delta Chi that we extend to Brother Ernest W. Huffcut our congratulations upon his advancement to the Deanship of the Cornell College of Law in February.

Under “Our Graduates” will be found tributes from those so much better qualified than we, to speak in laudation of our eminent brother as a jurist, as to make any attempt in this direction a presumption on our part.

But we *can* and do express to him the felicitations of those than whom nobody has watched his brilliant career with more eager interest, nor noted his steady progress with sincerer exultation,—his own brothers in Theta Delta Chi.



It was a great shock to all Theta Deltas to learn of the untimely and entirely unexpected death of Brother Seth P. Smith, Omicron Deuteron, '82, of typhoid fever on Monday, March second. But few details have come to hand as we write, excepting that Brother Smith was stricken while on a business tour in Cuba, and that the best of care,—American doctors, nurses, etc.,—availed not.

There being insufficient time to treat the matter at length in this issue, we shall give full particulars, and a contribution by Brother Charles J. Bullock in the June number.



Undoubtedly the serial article on The Association of Theta Delta Chi will be missed in this issue. Unfortunately we are limited in the quantity of matter that we publish, by the consideration that the cost is in proportion, so that a considerable amount has necessarily been postponed from this until the next number. Among others is the article on the Association.



You are all familiar with the painful situation so often described in the comic papers, wherein the small boy's blissful self-indulgence is rudely interrupted by his mother's unexpected entrance upon the scene as his eager fist is making an exploration of the jam-jar. We were never familiar with anything more compromising than the possibilities of such a *denouement*;—we never got caught.

But we are now.

In our last issue we promised as a feature of this number, the Theta Delta Chi Hymn that Brother James Hess, Epsilon Deuteron, '98, composed as an undergraduate. A multitude of more or less irrelevant reasons conspired to prevent the fulfillment of that promise. We'll try again.

Meantime, that's why we feel uncomfortably like the boy in the jam-jar story.



In announcing herewith our acceptance of the re-appointment to the editorship, we are not unmindful of the honor implied in the willingness of President Tombo and the Fraternity at large to condone our shortcomings for another year. But we shall do our best, feeble though that may be, and shall endeavor in some measure to justify the confidence reposed in us.



As our forms are being locked up, we learn through the kindness of Brother "Nat" Myrick, that Brother "Fate" Bachman passed away in the early hours of the morning of April 4th. Verily, Omega is making heavy drafts on the ranks of our beloved old fraters these days.

CHARGE LETTERS

BETA—Cornell University

INITIATE

1905

Edward J. Blair, Chicago, Ill.

Since the publication of the December *SHIELD* many things have happened to interrupt the usual routine of college life. Christmas vacation, first semester examinations, Junior Week, typhoid epidemic, Geneva banquet, and last but by no means least in importance, the very successful convention in Boston.

This year every one of our fellows returned to college after the Christmas vacation. Each of us then settled down to do some hard grinding, that we might not be among the missing at the opening of the second semester. We were well repaid for our labor as not a single Theta Delt was dropped.

Following the examinations came Junior Week with all of its usual gaiety and festivities. With Brother S. E. D. Bradley manager of the Musical Clubs, Brother E. P. Wilder singing on the Glee Club, Brother Greenwood Chairman of the Junior Prom. Committee, Brother E. P. Wilder assistant leader of the Sophomore Cotillion and Brother Holden a member of the Sophomore Cotillion Committee, Beta took an active interest in Cornell's midwinter social events. Our house party was also a great success. We had twelve guests with us and a most jolly and entertaining company they were.

It was during Junior Week that the typhoid epidemic commenced. The following week the boys began to leave town and ever since then they have been going, and a few returning. At one time there were only ten Theta Delta Chi undergraduates in Cornell. Thus far only one of our boys has had typhoid. This was Brother Bradley. He was taken sick early in March and returned to his home in Buffalo. Most of our boys have returned to Ithaca and we expect the others soon.

Beta had seven undergraduates and one graduate at convention. Brother F. A. Bassette, '96, was graduate delegate, Brother S. E. D. Brady senior delegate, and Brother Bourne junior delegate. All returned telling of the great success of the convention, the rapidity with which Brother Tombo pushed the business along, the most excellent and enjoyable banquet and the brotherly hospitality extended them by the Kappa, Lambda and Iota Charges. We all gave a Beta yell for Brother Tombo when we heard of his reelection.

We have four men out for the crew, brothers Adams, Jones, Martin and Whitehead. We think they have a good chance of making one of the boats and sincerely hope they will. Brother Lyon has left college; he has a position with the Western Electric Company. Brother Adair has also left college for the remainder of the year. He has a position with the New York Ship Building Company. Brother S. E. D. Brady is on the Senior Banquet committee, and Brother C. P. Brady has been elected manager of the football team. From the excellent work he did as assistant manager we feel confident that he will ably perform his duties as manager and bring much honor to Theta Delta Chi. Brother Sayer is on the Sophomore Smoker committee. Brother Stevens is on the Freshman Banquet committee. There is one more Beta man who has been honored. The honor has come to a Theta Delt who has done much for the Fraternity and especially Beta. Brother E. W. Huffcut has been elected Dean of the College of Law at Cornell.

Since the last SHIELD letter was written we have initiated Brother Edward J. Blair, 1905, of Chicago, Ill.

With fraternal wishes to all,

ARTHUR S. WHITBECK.

GAMMA DEUTERON—University of Michigan

About the most important event that has happened since the last SHIELD letter was our annual "Junior Hop." It was a great success and all the brothers who went had a very enjoyable time. This is the biggest event of the year in the social line and Gamma Deuteron is always well represented at the "Hop." Brother Walker, 1904, was our representative on the board and was chairman of the invitation committee. At present the track meets are the center of attraction. Michigan has a very good team and although we lost some star men last year we still have strong hopes of landing the "Conference Meet," as we have done in the past two years.

The candidates for the base ball team have begun their first out door practice and all indications point to a good team. Brother Gale, 1906, is out for pitcher and has shown up very well.

The freshman class hold their annual banquet in a short time and we will be well represented at this event. Brother Arthur Thurnan is chairman of the reception committee, Brother Spaulding is on the decoration committee and Brother Gotshall has a toast.

Brother James Nickleson, 1906, of Steubenville, Ohio left college and has gone back to his home.

At the last election held in December, Brother Graver, 1904, was elected to the Athletic Board of Control. Brother Harry Thurnan, post graduate and Brother Montgomery, 1905, are on the glee club. Brother

Mason, 1903, will represent us at the annual Theta Delta Chi banquet which is to be held in Chicago on March 20th.

Our two convention delegates, Brothers H. L. and F. C. Crumpacker, have been entertaining us with glowing accounts of the convention from which we judge that it must have been the greatest success ever.

Gamma Deuteron extends her best wishes to all the Charges and a cordial invitation to any wandering brother who may pass through Ann Arbor.

HERBERT S. GRAVER.

DELTA DEUTERON—University of California

As far as California is concerned, this is the duller period in our spring term, if not in the whole year. The various events which make life interesting this semester being a month away, the University is settled into the routine of study and recitations.

However, Delta Deuteron has been kept out of the common rut by several happenings. First, there was the evening and the "feed" when we wished Brother Wellborn *bon voyage*. Many diverse memories of the night can be recalled, but a thoughtful forbearance here comes in good stead. Then Brother Hackett has been playing in San Francisco for two weeks.

The simple fact that he has been near a Charge of Theta Delta Chi is enough to convince any brother of the pleasure that was ours. We have been "whooping it up," ever since he reached 'Frisco. Brother Clark of the Dartmouth Charge was also here to make things lively. He left for the East with Brother Wellborn. "Bob" has identified himself with Delta Deuteron in numerous ways, and we have come to look upon him as one of our own fellows. Saying that we were sorry to see him go, but faintly expresses our true feelings.

We lost one man this term. Brother Enderline was offered a good position as assistant manager of the telephone company in San Diego, which he accepted. Our loss is consolable only with the knowledge that in the near future he will be with us again.

Since the last letter we have initiated no new men. But we have done the next best thing by pledging a freshman, who is a most promising Thete. Our next letter will introduce him to the Fraternity.

The last letter contained most of what we have to offer in the way of college honors. Since that, Brother Wellborn has been elected to membership in the Winged Helmet, a junior honor society. It is one of the greatest distinctions that can befall a junior, only a few being chosen each year. The efforts of Brother Roadhouse in bringing boating under the control of the Associated Students have been successful. This means that rowing will be placed on the same level with other college activities. "C's" are now given to the crew, and the interest of the student body is assured, What-

ever standing intercollegiate rowing attains on the Pacific coast, it will be in a large measure due to the work of Brother Roadhouse. Brother Wayne was given a commission in the cadet corps as 2nd lieutenant. But one or two juniors are commissioned each year and it is a much coveted honor. Brother Risley was a member of the arrangements committee for the Sophomore Hop, a free translation of which would be that the House got "Comps" to the dance. Brother Graydon on the track team is maintaining our prominence in athletics. In the glee club's tour of the state last Christmas vacation, Brother De Leon was everywhere praised for his exceptional singing as well as for his histrionic ability.

In conclusion I wish to state that we have been especially fortunate this year in receiving visits from Brothers from several different Charges. Let me extend a most cordial welcome to all brothers who may chance to be out "our way."

T. B. CRANE.

ZETA—Brown University

We Zeta men have just returned from our spring recess, all eager to buckle down to college work (?). Last term was short and uneventful, except for Convention. Convention! How much could we say about that, did we but begin. But we don't dare begin. One word relative to it, however. We feel highly gratified at the election of Brother L. W. Jutten to the treasurership of the Grand Lodge.

Baseball of course, and the swimming pool too, are all-absorbing topics of conversation now. For Brown now possesses a swimming pool which has not its superior anywhere in the country.

On the diamond we are qualitatively if not quantitatively, represented, so to speak. Brother Penbey, '04, is a sure thing for third, and Brother Welch, '05, is one of the constellation of star pitchers which Brown is going to turn out this season.

Junior week is not far off, likewise the publication of the "Liber," Brown's "year book." It is safe to say that Brother Blackstone, our representative thereon, will find occasion to hold a few heads down to the grindstone of public—or rather, private—opinion.

Well, through dearth of news I am forced tritely to say of this letter: Brevity is the soul of it.

PERCY R. LEETE.

ZETA DEUTERON—McGill University

INITIATES

1904

Marshall Brodie, Atkinson, San Jose, California.

THE SHIELD

1905

Thomas Forrest Cotton, Cowansville, Quebec.

1906

William Gordon Peterson, Montreal, Quebec.

To give an account of all that has taken place at Zeta Deuteron since the last issue of the SHIELD would take more time than I can spare, (examinations on the sixth of April,) and possibly more space than our worthy editor might care to give, so I will endeavor to give a review of the "doings" in as few words as possible.

To begin at the beginning, the most enjoyable event in this year's history was the presidential visit of Brother Tombo. There is no need to dwell on the joys of that occasion, for nearly every Thete has had the pleasure of meeting Brother Tombo personally.

We endeavored to make the occasion a sort of reunion for all Theta Deltis in the vicinity of Montreal and had with us Brother Stratton, Beta, '91, and Brother Hubbard, Beta, '97. Brothers F. W. Briggs, Col. Hamilton and Brother Pierce sent regrets.

After the usual business portion of the visit had been attended to we spent a most enjoyable evening in the house, Brother Tombo, or rather "Rudie," as even the new men soon called him, having imbued us with some of his own notably abundant enthusiasm and fraternal spirit.

Under his guidance an Alumni Association was formed, an account of which appears elsewhere.

Although football may be vetoed as ancient history now, still as it has not been mentioned before I hope to be excused. This year, for the first time in history, McGill won the Intercollegiate Rugby football championship and the honors of being the first successful captain fell on a Thete, Brother Nagle.

Besides the football championship McGill this year won the Intercollegiate Track Championship, and the Intercollegiate Hockey Championship, this being the first time that any college has won all three championships. And we feel justly proud that in all three, Theta Deltis figured prominently.

Socially, this year, Zeta Deuteron has done very little, our efforts "collectively" being confined almost entirely to the entertainment of the stern sex. Therefore, a surprise party tendered us by a "bunch" of our lady friends deserves mention as being one of the jolliest evenings yet spent in the house. About twenty young ladies "properly chaperoned" dropped in on us and enlived things until the small hours.

All Arts and Science men here are hard at work plugging for exams which come on early in April, consequently there is "nothin' doin'" at Zeta Deuteron just at present.

Previous to the present state of "strenuous life," Convention and its doings as related by the brothers who attended, was the chief topic of conversation, and many and strange were the tales that were told. Judging

from the enthusiasm that they carried home (along with other souvenirs and Cowen's crush hat) conventions must be the acme of fraternal spirit and enjoyment. We are anxiously awaiting the March SHIELD that we may learn more of the doings that they may have missed or forgotten.

Brothers Chillson and Batchelder of Tau Deuteron paid us a flying visit on their way down and helped widen our knowledge of Theta Delta Chi with stories from Minnesota. We still feel our position as "Baby" and are always anxious to hear of the running and experiences of the older Charges.

Last week our Charge elections were held and a "smoker" was tendered the retiring officers. Clay dips embellished with our flag made very acceptable souvenirs.

As will have been noticed, three more men have been added to our list, and, I may add, three good men. Zeta Deuteron has still further enlarged the area covered by representatives of the Charge by the addition of Brother Atkinson, California, to the list. This brings our numbers up to twenty-two, a strong working basis for the Charge.

B. HOWARD HIGGINS.

ETA—Bowdoin College

Two sentences tell Eta's story since the Convention. Rich in spirit. Poor in pence. But even the poverty is a pleasant reminder of Theta Delt good fellowship and hospitality.

Nothing remains to be said of the Convention, the spirit of which will stay with us long, but Eta must add her thanks and the expression of her appreciation to Iota, Kappa and Lambda for their generous brotherly kindness and courtesy. The greatness and breadth of Theta Delta Chi came almost as a revelation to the frontier Charge, and a stirring revelation it was.

Local proceedings have been largely swallowed up in the greater international fraternity spirit. In this season, rather devoid of opportunities for college honors which were not mentioned in my last letter, Brothers Williams and Abbott have distinguished themselves, or perhaps I would better say, have brought themselves into public notice, in the dramatic line.

Eta heartily congratulates each Charge including herself on the prospect of another year under the guidance of Brother Tombo and his two able assistants.

MALCOLM S. WOODBURY.

IOTA—Harvard University

The Convention is past. But like the glorious train of the blazing comet, there still lingers with us a pleasing afterglow. Iota made many

friends at convention time and it was with sincere regret that we were forced to say good-bye. It is no mere refrain when we all say with one voice that we trust it is not good-bye but *au revoir*.

Strange as it may seem, the whole University did not lay aside work for the convention of Theta Delta Chi and when we awoke from our pleasant dream we found everyone running, jumping, playing base-ball, cricket, writing for the paper, swimming and diving, playing mandolins, banjos and guitars, rowing and debating—to say nothing of occasionally glancing at a text-book. So there was nothing to do but get in the swim.

Accordingly Brother "Bully" Harrison was installed as captain of the swimming team. He plays on the water polo team and the 1905 relay swimming team. Brother Somers is also cleaving the water at a killing pace. Brothers McCall and Roth are playing good base-ball on the squad and several other brothers are trying for class teams.

"Don" Parson is showing his heels to a number of the rising sprinters and we expect things doing in his direction. Brothers Leahy, Spencer, and McCall are also running well. Brother Sawyer has the Glee and Banjo Club "pinched." "Art." Parson is captain of the Senior lacrosse team and Brothers Munro, Spencer and Harrison are also on the squad.

Brothers Wales and Miller are still making sweet music on the Pierian Sodality.

Iota is already making plans for her base-ball team and hopes to make a good showing in our Spring base-ball scrub games, the Leiter Cup Series. After these games we hope to defeat Kappa and Lambda also.

The Seniors are beginning to feel the pangs of parting with Harvard and Theta Delta Chi but instead of letting that interfere with their good times are getting multiplied value from every minute. We are already planning for Class Day and Commencement. On Class Day we shall give our customary spread in the house and we are looking forward to a rare time. Come and have a biscuit with us if you are within a hundred miles or so.

Also "Hurrah for Leland Stanford Jr."

All the Iota brothers feel deeply the loss of Brother Seth P. Smith. In all of our councils Brother Smith was a valuable advisor and helper.

From the time when Iota wanted her charter restored to the time, little more than a year ago, when we were trying to put through the plans for a new house, he was always to be counted on by us and so his absence will be a loss indeed. We unanimously voted to pass fitting resolutions and to drape our pins for thirty days: but aside from this formal action we Iota men must again mention the true and tried friendship of this beloved brother.

ARTLEY B. PARSON.

IOTA DEUTERON—Williams College

The season at Williams is unusually advanced and the warm weather reminds us that the college year is approaching its end.

After weathering the examinations the Charge celebrated the occasion with a most successful house party. Brother Taylor, '99, Beatie, '99, and Hagen, '01, were with us, and aided in the entertainment, Brother Taylor especially assisting on the musical end.

The house party was followed closely by the Convention. Everybody enjoyed himself and pronounced it the best yet. The Iota Deuteron luncheon aided materially in bringing our members together and we wish to thank both our alumni and the entertaining Charges for the hospitality and kindness which added so much to the proper appreciation of the Convention.

In athletics, basket ball has taken up our attention during the winter and Williams has a team of which we may well be proud. They have lost but two games during the season and finished up by beating the Washington Continentals 15-9 in the most exciting game either team has played this season.

Brother Chase, '04, was manager of his class basket ball team. On the baseball squad we are represented by Brother H. D. Mears, '03, Watson, '05, and Nesbitt, '05. Brother Mears will try for a field position while Watson and Nesbitt will try for second and third respectively. Brother Bridgewater, '04, is captain of his class team. We are also represented on the track team. Brother Everett, '05, has resigned his position as instructor in elocution and rejoined his class. He will accompany the glee club on their Montreal trip, as a reader.

Since our last letter we have been unfortunate enough to be visited with two rather severe cases of appendicitis. Brother Whipple and Brother Webster have both recovered and are back with us again. Brother Webster however, will probably not continue his class work for the coming term as shortly before his illness he lost considerable time on account of a serious burn.

Brother Sanford, '03, and H. D. Mears received commencement appointments, while at the class elections Brother Foorey, '03, was chosen to do the Pipe Oration and Brother Mears the Class Prophecy.

In closing we hope that the summer months with Commencement and Decoration Day may bring us more visits from Theta Delts.

BRAINARD MEARS.

KAPPA—Tufts College

The winter season is generally the dull time in college activities and news is likely to be scarce, so the Charge letters of this month will be filled

more or less, I suppose, with impressions and the inspirations of the late Convention.

We consider ourselves very fortunate at Kappa because the Fifty-fifth Convention was held so near us, in Boston, a fact which made it possible for all our brothers to be present at the meetings and banquet. And what a banquet it was! Never in the history of Theta Delta Chi have so many brothers sat down at the banquet table. Those in charge of the affair showed great foresight in engaging the largest dining room in the city of Boston, for any but the largest would have been too small.

And it was not at the banquet alone, but during the whole Convention period that the same spirit and good fellowship was in evidence. From two o'clock Saturday afternoon, when they rolled in on Kappa two hundred strong, until the last cheer had died away Tuesday night or Wednesday morning, there was not a dull moment. Even the commodious headquarters at the Bellevue proved inadequate for the hordes of Theta Deltas who swarmed into the reception rooms and corridors, and on Tuesday the great Tremont Temple was temporarily surrendered to Theta Delta Chi. As one old guard put it: "If this Convention lasted one day longer the legislature would have to adjourn and give us the State House." And it did look that way Tuesday noontime when the black, white and blue of Theta Delta Chi was swung from the balcony of the Massachusetts State Capitol.

It would be inadequate to say that the Convention was a success. It was successful beyond the hopes of the most sanguine; and that success was due: first, to the untiring efforts of the members of the Grand Lodge, and secondly, to the spirit of the individual members of all the Charges.

As to the business of the Convention, the reelection of Brother Tombo as president of the Grand Lodge was perhaps the most gratifying action that was taken. The enthusiasm displayed for several minutes after he had been placed in nomination was enough to have decided his election without any vote.

It took us several days at Kappa to recover from the effects of that strenuous period between February 21 and 24. Life around the Hill seemed tame, indeed; but by this time we are back in the old ruts again, the thoughts of the approaching spring vacation and balmy weather sustaining us. This winter has not been an especially idle one for the brothers. There have been the usual number of dances and house parties at which our social lights have shone as brilliantly as ever. Track athletics have been booming this winter and Brother Nason, as captain of the team, has been winning more honors for himself and Kappa. Three of the four members of our relay team which defeated University of Maine at the B. A. A. meet were Theta Deltas, Brothers Nason, Knight and Maas.

Brother Green as manager of the Varsity baseball team has arranged the best schedule we have ever had, and is being congratulated on all sides for his conscientious work and business ability. Several of the brothers are candidates for the team and Kappa is sure to be represented. Brother McMahon has been elected captain of the football team for next fall.

Brother Berry is taking a prominent part in the debating circles on the Hill and Brother Coolidge has been selected as one of the speakers in the debate with New York University in May.

The mid-year examination period was quite a severe strain on some of the brothers and the brief period of suspense which followed was especially trying. But in most cases we were more scared than hurt. Indeed, several of the brothers found that in their extreme modesty they had actually underestimated their ability, and it took an examination to show what they really could do. It has always been our ambition to maintain a good standard of scholarship in the Charge, and in many cases this fact has been known to spur on a delinquent brother on the last lap.

We are glad to see spring approaching. It is a beautiful spot here in pleasant weather. If any brother doubts this let him come and see for himself. Don't stop to knock; just walk in.

CHARLES E. McMAHON.

LAMBDA—Boston University

Thirty years ago, was conceived in the minds of a score of noble men, an institution which should offer equal privileges of study to men and women. Those first to respond to this offer met daily in a private parlor and received a heterogeneous instruction. In the beginning Dr. W. F. Warren was chosen president of this institution and he, by ceaseless, thoughtful, competent, and loyal service has so built up the frame and moulded the ideals of the Boston University as to place it, with a present membership of nearly two thousand students, among the great schools of America.

President Warren's recent resignation brings to the trustees the difficult choice of a capable successor and in the interim the interests of the student body is most keen. The Greek-letter fraternities as bodies of loyal undergraduates are especially anxious for the wisest possible decision.

With the others, the Lambda has very much to gain or lose. Its alumni members, two hundred and fifty strong, very many of whom are in positions of great trust, and to a man bearing the stamp of Theta Delta Chi, will surely exert their utmost influence for a wise choice.

Lambda has three members of the basket ball team, seven of the Glee Club, including leader and pianist, the assistant treasurers of the Freshman and Junior, the secretaries of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior Classes and the presidents of '06, and '03. She has the literary editor and business manager of the *University Beacon*, the treasurer of the Philomathean Society, the secretaries of the Beacon Literary and Current Literature Clubs, the presidents of the Current Literature Club, the Philosophical Club, the Men's Club and Young Men's Christian Association and one of the two Senior Proctors.

The Convention left us all pretty much dissipated but very good natured. Whether or not Boston hospitality was sufficient for the visiting

brothers, we gave of our best and made many firm and delightful friendships. May these friendships not end with the convention but prompt the parties to them, to an occasional visit to our rooms at 6 Ashburton Place—rooms not very large but open as day to any fellow who can give the true grip.

The death of Brother Seth P. Smith has been a most keen shock to the boys of Lambda. For nearly twenty years Brother Smith's active interest and guidance has been an impelling yet conservative force in its life, and how we miss him you cannot think. Constant, generous and solicitous, his friendship is not likely soon to fade from the hearts of Theta Deltas.

GEO. F. TURNER.

MU DEUTERON—Amherst College

Since the writing of our last letter the social events have been the only ones—excepting the Convention, of course—which have relieved the monotony of the winter term's labors. Junior Prom Week with its pleasures came just in time to break up the grinding of the early part of February. The Prom was attended by members from the three upper delegations and, as usual, was a pronounced success. Just previous to this we had an informal dance after the Harvard—Amherst basket ball game and we have had several very enjoyable ones since.

Amherst has been very successful in athletics this winter. At the Boston Athletic Association Meet our relay team, which is the fastest that ever represented the college and of which Brother Thompson, 1904, is captain, defeated the Georgetown star quartette in the record-breaking time of three minutes and nine seconds. Capt. Thompson also won the first preliminary heat in the forty-yard invitation, equalling the record of four and three-fifth seconds and was barely defeated by Holland in the finals in four and four-fifths seconds.

Base ball practice has begun in the cage and all indications point to the strongest team for years. Brother Kane, 1904, pitcher on last year's team, and his brother, 1906, who bids fair to follow in the former's footsteps, are out for the team.

In basket ball our team has had good success, and the class series has been interesting. In the latter we have been represented by Brother Nash, 1905, and the scribe, who has also been elected a member of the Athletic Board.

In conclusion, Mu Deuteron extends a most cordial invitation to all to visit us at any time and also begs to offer sincere and heartiest congratulations to Brother Rudolf Tombo, Jr., and the new Grand Lodge.

CHARLES T. FITTS.

NU DEUTERON—Lehigh University

Now that the mid-year exams are a month behind us, leaving Mu Deuteron intact in number, we have for the past month been pursuing our usual routine of work, at times throwing in a few other things for the sake of variety. Our Convention delegates on their return reported one of the best times of their lives, both fraternally and socially, at the gathering at Boston, making those of us who were unable to go believe that we not only missed a royal time but will have even greater things coming next year.

The spring days and their accompanying spring fever are here and have us firmly in their grasp. The call for base ball candidates brought out Brother G. M. Lewis, '03, who is reasonably sure of a place at the initial bag. Brother L. E. Farabaugh, '04, who was the mainstay of the team last year in the pitcher's box, will undoubtedly step onto the slab this year. On the other end of the athletic field the lacrosse team is working hard and among the candidates one can find Brother A. T. Farabaugh, '04, whose reputation gained last year will assure him of a place this year.

As for honors other than those in the athletic line we have but one to report in addition to those enumerated last time, and that is the election of Brother A. R. Glancy, '03, as Senior class historian.

During the two months past we have had several visits from alumni and other brothers. Among them we mention Brother Fred Carter, who dropped in while bound conventionward. Brothers "Bill" Baker and "Jack" Smith of Beta frequently stop around on meeting nights; and of our alumni Brother E. T. Murphy, '01, who is at present located in New York often runs over on Sunday, while today Brother W. R. Okeson, '95, spent several hours with us.

In closing we desire to send greetings to all sister Charges and best wishes for another record-breaking Fraternity year.

GEORGE R. STULL.

XI—Hobart College

Since our last letter to the SHIELD several matters of engrossing interest to Xi Charge have occurred, and among these, of course the most important is the Convention.

We must sadly admit that personally we were unable to be present, and so, in speaking of it, are unable to do justice to the theme. From the reports of the brothers who did go, that Convention must have been even more the "real thing" than in preceding years.

Another incident which was the cause of much enthusiasm was the Annual Banquet of the "up-state" Charges held in Geneva on the fourteenth of February. In all, some fifty-odd graduates and undergraduates were present, representing Beta, Chi, Psi and Xi Charges. There were

present also several Alumni from other Charges. Of course we had a jolly old "Theta Delt" time. This custom of the Central New York Charges co-operating in an annual banquet is an old one, but, during the last few years, it had been allowed to become dormant. Through the efforts of the Xi Alumni Association, and, more especially, Brother E. J. Cook, the annual banquet is once more made a fact. And we are all eagerly looking forward to the banquet next year in Rochester.

The advent of our new president, Dr. Stewardson, formerly of the faculty of Lehigh University, is, as it were, a spark rekindling enthusiasm in all the activities of college life. The base ball and lacrosse squads turn out every day with goodly numbers of men. The Glee and Mandolin Clubs are stronger and superior to heretofore. A fine trip has been scheduled for them. Also an extensive trip is planned for the Dramatic Club. A revival of tennis is being inaugurated, and we feel sure that by next year we will be able to compete with teams of some of the larger colleges. With Brother Lembeck, '06, as captain, and with several other of the brothers almost sure to make the team, Xi is well represented on the base ball diamond. At least three of the brothers will undoubtedly make the lacrosse team. In the Glee Club we are represented by the president, Brother Heussler, and by three other brothers. Two of the brothers are members of the Dramatic Club.

Since the last letter we have enjoyed the presence of a number of visiting brothers who have stopped with us. We beg you all kindly to remember that in the future, as it has been in the past, the latch string is always out.

F. B. VAN KEUREN.

OMICRON DEUTERON—Dartmouth College

INITIATE

1906

William Phipps McGrail, Worcester, Mass.

Though "chinning" season is long past, Omicron Deuteron has kept her eyes open for desirable men, and her efforts have been rewarded by the initiation of Brother McGrail. Brother McGrail has played on his class foot ball team and on the varsity basket ball team and is a corking good fellow. I take great pleasure in introducing to the Fraternity such a good and loyal Theta Delt.

The Convention is now, of course, a thing of the past, but it is still the all-absorbing topic of Charge room conversation. Twenty-seven Omicron Deuts went down to Boston and what a grand, good time we had! Certainly in this case the pleasure of anticipation were far exceeded by those of reali-

zation. Most of us attended a convention for the first time, and the good fellowship, spirit, and enthusiasm of such an event were a revelation to us.

But just as the pleasures and memories of the Fifty-fourth Convention were saddened by the death of Brother Spahn, so was sorrow brought to Omicron Deuteron by the sad news of the sudden death of Brother Seth P. Smith, '82. Above all others he was the friend and benefactor of our Charge. Active in her interests, ever striving for her welfare, giving counsel and assistance in times of need, always anxious, even in his busiest moments to welcome a visiting brother, such was the brother whose loss Omicron Deuteron now mourns.

Omicron Deuteron still maintains her lead in college activities. In Senior elections the offices of class president and a member of the executive committee fell to Brothers Wentworth and Cresswell. Brother Lampee was elected chairman and Brother Rollins a member of the Junior Prom committee. This is the second year in which the office of president of the senior class and chairman of the Prom committee have fallen to Theta Deltas. Brother Day, 1905, received the highest number of votes from his class of the seven elected from whom four will be chosen by the athletic council to fill the athletic assistant managerships. Brother Chamberlain, 1905, is our representative on the Aegis Board and Brother O'Brien, 1906, was reelected president of his class.

In base ball an early spring has given us the much needed opportunity for early outdoor practice. The prospects for a winning team are fair, considering that only two of last year's team are back in uniform. Brothers Hatch and McGrath, 1905, and O'Brien, 1906, are on the squad and have a good chance to make the team.

In track athletics we were represented by Brother Jackson, 1904, on the relay team which ran against Williams at the B. A. A. meet, February 14, and when the team reports for spring training, Brother Neal, 1903, and Jackson, 1904, will run for the Green.

In the dramatic line Brother Howes is to present a comic opera in Prom week. This is distinctly a Theta Delt production as Brother Whitcomb, 1901, has written the music, and Brother Howes, 1903, the libretto. In view of Brother Howes's talents in this direction it is needless to say that the opera will be the finest thing of its kind ever given in Hanover. Prom week comes May 20, 21, 22, and we would be more than glad to have all brothers who can possibly do so pay us a visit at that time, and attend our dance and the other festivities of Prom week.

In closing, Omicron Deuteron sends greetings to her sister Charges and wishes all a happy and successful year.

C. IRVING LAMPEE.

PI DEUTERON—College of the City of New York

All the Pi Doodles returned from Convention with full evidence of having had a most "inspiring" time. It was an event the memories of

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SIGMA DEUTERON—University of Wisconsin

INITIATES

1904

Ransom D. Bernard, Madison, Wis.

1905

W. W. Culver, Stevens Point, Wis.

The opening of the second semester of the college year finds Sigma Deuteron represented in almost all the activities of the University.

Brother Kessenich, '06, is training for the freshman crew, and Brothers Seiler and Kadish, '06, are candidates for coxswain. The latter also participated in the local water polo games and swimming contests. An unusually early spring has started the baseball flying sooner than usual. We have promising material for the inter-fraternity games and expect to make a strong run for the pennant. Brother James Musser, '04, will captain the team. Brother W. J. Rowe, '03, will act as manager. Our freshman, Brother R. C. Willot, recently brought honors in a new field by breaking the bowling record at one of the most popular local alleys. E. W. Drake, '04, has a position on the university gymnasium team, and will attend the intercollegiate indoor athletic meet to be held at Champagne, Ill., in the near future.

The Charge was well represented at the annual university circus given under the auspices of the athletic association. One of our juniors participated as a clown tumbler, and in the inter-fraternity menagerie contest we secured second place in the make-up of a performing polar bear, led by a Freshman who shall be nameless, in the garb of Simple Simon.

Brother A. C. McLean, '05, recently read a paper before the Wisconsin Horticultural Society, which attracted considerable attention, and which has been called for several times, for publication. We have two freshmen who will appear in one of the local society debates, and a senior was on the university team against Michigan. Ransom D. Bernard, '04, represents his society in the preliminary for the intercollegiate debate with Minnesota.

Sigma Deuteron is pleased to learn how frequently of late, the sister Charges have found new and permanent homes. A building project has been started among her own undergraduates. The alumni have been appealed to, and the movement is so well planned as to bid fair to succeed.

Rev. J. B. Lee, Psi, '86, of the Presbyterian Church of Milwaukee, lately paid us a pleasant visit. The Charge also had the pleasure of entertaining at dinner the famous Japanese scholar and lecturer, Dr. Iyenaga. As the ink dries, we are enjoying the anticipation of a visit from Brother Norman Hackett, Gamma D., '98, who is scheduled on the bill boards to appear in Shakespeare's "Tempest." We are ready with our applause.

Sigma Deuteron filled a large box at the Junior Prom, which is the chief social event of the college year. The alumni Brothers Burdick, Nelson, Brazeau, Hulberg and Gregg were present. The visiting ladies graciously and substantially surprised the Charge by the gift of a handsome weathered oak table, on which we'll have a game of cards when you come to see us.

ARNOLD L. GESELL.

TAU DEUTERON—University of Minnesota

INITIATE

1906

Alvin Herrmann, St. Paul, Minn.

Since the last issue of *THE SHIELD*, much of interest has transpired at Tau Deuteron.

Foot ball, in which we were ably represented by Brother Irsfeld, has given place to basket ball and basket ball is now giving way to base ball. Although Minnesota lost one game of foot ball, her basket ball record is unsurpassed. Brother Deering, for the second time has captained Minnesota to the championship of the United States.

Minnesota fraternities had a second rushing season in December. President Northrup released us from our High school rushing compact as Psi Upsilon was rushing regardless of the agreement. Much active work was done by the brothers and five fine men were pledged.

The Athletic Board of Central Election came next and Brother Deering was reelected vice-president.

After our holiday vacation Brother George Ward, '04, returned to college and resumed his work in the Academic Department.

A bowling league has been organized among the Academic fraternities and the preliminaries have been played. Our team leads in its section and enters into the finals with a good record. Zeta Psi now holds the cup, which they won last year, and next week will decide who can claim it for the coming year.

Brother Norman Hackett, Gamma Deuteron, '98, spent last week with us and greatly endeared himself to the Tau Deuteron boys. On March twelfth a dinner, in honor of Brother Hackett, was given at the Commercial Club, about thirty-five active and alumni brothers being present. After the dinner came a theater party and after this Brother Hackett showed us some of the finer points of an actor. Tau Deuteron acknowledges the gift of a handsome picture from Brother Hackett and we are already looking forward with great eagerness to the time when we can again renew the bonds of brotherhood and good-fellowship so firmly established.

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Brothers R. Frank McKesson, '01, and C. Louis Weeks have been in the city for the past two weeks and have been frequent visitors at the Charge house.

L. L. KELLS.

PHI—Lafayette College

Since our last letter little has happened to disturb the usual run of affairs here at the Phi Charge. The one end to which our efforts are directed at present, is the refurnishing of our apartments on Northampton street. Through the efforts of the undergraduates and the goodness of the alumni, at the end of the year we are going to have the swellest set of rooms here at Lafayette.

Now, as to what Phi is doing to advance the external glory of the Fraternity: Probably all that it would be necessary to say is "still doing business at the old stand." However, to be more explicit, Brothers Rush, '03, Smith, '04, and Cornell, '06, represent us on the Musical Association of which Brother Larkin, '03, is president. Brothers Rush and G. Twitmyer helped to get the college talked about in the *Dramatic Mirror*, lately. Brother Smith, '04, is running the business end of this year's *Melange*, and the success of the Freshman banquet which was held at Newark, N. J., was largely due to the efforts of Brother Robertson, '06, who was chairman of the committee on arrangements.

Phi has been greatly favored by visits from her alumni and other brothers since the last issue of the SHIELD and our great wish is that every brother who comes this way will come around and enjoy the pleasures of spring with us.

JOSEPH C. TWITMYER.

CHI—University of Rochester

Now that the Convention is over, and the brothers of Chi who were fortunate enough to have attended have returned, our thoughts once more turn to college affairs.

We are just at the close of our winter term and from this point of view it has been a highly successful one: all of our men came through the trying ordeal of "exams" without the loss of life or honor.

Basket ball has come to an end and a comparison of scores shows that the team did itself proud. Chi had two regular players on the team in the persons of Brother Love, '03, and Hogan, '04. Both were looked upon as the mainstays of the team. The annual inter-class track meet occurred a short time since. The class of 1904 won handily, while 1905 took second

place. Brother Intermann won several points for 1904 and Brother Spiehler materially assisted 1905.

Our prospects for a good baseball team are very propitious. Brothers Hinchler, '03, and Hogan, '04, as manager, and captain respectively, are working zealously and their efforts are bound to bear fruit. Brothers Love, '03, and Winter, '04, are strong candidates for the team.

We have enjoyed visits from Brothers Van Winkle, Rho Deuteron, and Chapman, Xi,—both fine fellows.

The plan of having an annual banquet of the Central New York Charges has become a reality, and the brothers who went to Xi to enjoy this festivity report an excellent time.

Brother Watkeys, Chi, '01, has accepted an appointment as instructor in mathematics in the University. His work begins in the fall.

We were greatly pleased by a visit from Brother Stanley Hawkins, Zeta. He was in town playing a leading part in "The Silver Slipper." The *Rochester Herald* paid him a deserved compliment upon his work.

Chi's Building Fund is gradually growing. The alumni are coming to the front in good shape, and from the present outlook it will not be long before we will be in our own house.

The University is planning to erect a new Science Building in the near future, extending the courses now offered, and inaugurating new ones.

Brother Schumacher, '03, as manager of *The Campus* has just completed his report for the year. He has met with unparalleled success in this work and is receiving his due reward. He not only made the publication pay for itself, but cleared a profit on it.

FRED GLADWIN.

CHI DEUTERON—Columbian University

INITIATES

1905

Freeland Chero Lyman, Maryland.

John P. Mewshaw, Maryland.

1906

Andrew Parker Warner, Washington, D. C.

William Kemper West, Kentucky.

Since the last writing our brief winter season has come and gone; not, however, without enriching us with memories of many delightful fraternity experiences.

During the winter we initiated four men, whom we take pleasure in presenting to the Fraternity. The new brothers have already demonstrated their loyalty and enthusiasm, which is characteristic of Theta Deltas.

On the evening of March twenty-sixth the Charge held its annual dance at the Maison Rauscher in this city. The event proved unusually successful this year, so that one might subscribe without reservation to the annual verdict, "the most enjoyable dance in the history of the Charge." The holidays were enlivened also by the return of many graduates, and the joys of reunion were expressed in what might be termed "private celebrations."

The annual joint banquet of the Southern Graduate and Chi Deuteron Graduate Associations, and the Chi Deuteron Charge was held at the Shoreham Hotel on the evening of February the seventeenth. The occasion brought together about fifty brothers with the usual concomitant—an abundance of Theta Delt spirit.

This year has been a rather trying one for the Charge in many respects, especially in the emigration of so many Chi Deuteron men, both graduate and undergraduate. The Charge has bravely met this as well as all other adverse conditions, and has not yielded one iota in the supremacy of Theta Delta Chi at this University.

Our delegates returning from the Convention bring enthusiastic accounts of the prosperity of the Fraternity, and the complete success of the Convention. They are particularly ardent in their praise of the generous hospitality accorded them by the Charges that proved such genial and efficient hosts throughout the Convention.

Chi Deuteron desires to be placed on record once more as warmly advocating the reestablishment of our Southern Charges, whenever a suitable opportunity presents itself.

This Charge wishes the incoming Grand Lodge every success, and sends fraternal greeting to the sister Charges.

MAHLON ASHFORD.

PSI—Hamilton College

The Charge gave a dance the Tuesday before the Junior Prom, which was held February 19th. Our girls also experienced some of Hamilton's famous coasting and partook of a luncheon at the Charge house.

Last term we received informally the evening of November 24th. Four days later Brother Tombo won our hearts on his official visit. Brother George Ehret, Rho Deuteron '99, came with him.

The house was wired for electric lights, just in time for a very enjoyable coasting party given one fine evening in January.

Brothers Pollard, Omicron '95, Love, Chi '03, and Hogan, Chi '05 were here January 31st with Rochester's basket-ball team.

Brother McGobbin represented the crowd on the Junior Prom committee and Brother Edgerton is treasurer of the Junior whist club. Brothers Harber, '03, Bristol, Ehret, McGobbin, Edgerton, '04, France and

MacIntyre, '05, attended the banquet of the Central New York Charges held at Geneva February 14th.

Brother Blakeley, '03, is a member of the Press Club, and was one of the three Hamilton men who downed the representatives of the Philoloxian Society from Columbia in a recent debate held on the hill. He is also one of our inter-class debaters.

Brother Harber, '03, will deliver the Pruyn medal oration at commencement. He is also manager of the musical clubs, where we are represented too, by Brothers McGobbin, '04, Edgerton, '04, Edgerton, MacIntyre, and Rodgers, '05. Brother Ehret, '04, goes along as stunt-maker.

Brothers Perrine, '87, Putnam, '03, McGobbin, '04, and Dean, '05, were our delegation at convention.

Most of the crowd took some part in the Hamilton entertainment recently, given at the Majestic, Utica. Brother Brown, '06, left at the end of the fall term, but will be back next fall.

Brother Wood, '02, is secretary of his class in Buffalo Law and a member of Delta Chi.

There is no combination lock on Psi's front door.

GEORGE E. WISEWELL.