

## CORRESPONDENCE

A letter from Brother Norman Hackett, the "Wandering Thespian," is always bound to be of interest, and we therefore take pleasure in presenting the following to our readers :

MARCH 7, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER—We are just returning from the West and are to be in Minneapolis and St. Paul next week. Of course I shall stay with the Tau Deuteron boys and am anticipating a fine time. The week after I shall see the Sigma Deuteron crowd, then we are in Chicago for two weeks when I hope to see many good Theta Deltas.

Last week in Butte I ran across Charlie Morrison and we had a merry reunion. He and I went out to Brother George McGee's house there one evening and had dinner. I must tell you about my visit in California. We were a week in Los Angeles, where I had a bully time with Mansfield, Ware and Nat Myrick. Myrick has recently built himself a beautiful home and with his charming wife and boy seems to be getting the most out of life. In Frisco I had a day with that prince of Theta Deltas, old "Fate" Bachman, and to say that it was a treat is expressing it far too mildly. He is not in good health now, I am sorry to say. We were two weeks in San Francisco and I had a royal time over in Berkeley with the Delta Deuteron Charge. They are splendid fellows, have a fine house and are representing Theta Delta Chi on the coast in a manner to command our pride and admiration. Also went down to Stanford and looked over the ground there carefully. Every condition is *most favorable!* The twelve petitioners are all first-class fellows with an enthusiasm for Theta Delta Chi that is delightful. I hear that the matter passed the Convention unanimously and that there is little objection likely to arise when it is put to the Charges, so it seems assured for which I am glad, as we should by all means be in Stanford to strengthen Delta Deuteron and our position on the coast. The two colleges are very closely allied and it is a necessity for a fraternity to be represented in both to get the best results, so I hope it will go through, as it ought to.

I hear the Convention was a great success. Rudie's reelection pleases me greatly. And what do you think of Huffcut being made Dean of the Cornell Law School! Isn't that fine for him and for us? Brilliant man that!

We are having a successful season and all goes nicely with me. We are now playing "Francesca di Rimini" in connection with "The Temp-est." We close the season May 16, near New York. We then will have been out 37 weeks, travelled thirty thousand miles and crossed the continent four times. How's that for a trip? It's the biggest I have ever taken.

Ever sincerely yours in Theta Delta Chi.

NORMAN HACKETT.

## OUR GRADUATES

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

Once again we wish to express our indebtedness to Brother James A. Gosnell, Chi, '02, without whose kindly undertaking to edit this department the March issue would have been still further delayed.—ED.

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### BETA

W. B. Leach, '72. At a dinner given recently by the Cornell Club of Binghamton one of the interesting features was a speech from Brother Leach, the coxswain of the first Cornell crew.

Harold Preston, '79. The following article appeared in the New York Times of December 10:

Quietly but strenuously the greatest political fight in its history is now in progress in this state. (Washington.) On one side are Governor McBride, State Senators Warburton of Tacoma and Preston of Seattle, together with farmers and all others throughout the state, who favor the creation by the legislature of a state railroad commission, to regulate transportation rates.

This phalanx is committed to the election of State Senator Harold Preston of Seattle as United State senator, to succeed Judge George Turner of Spokane.

Opponents in the contest comprise the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railroads, their attorneys, together with Levi Ankeny of Walla Walla and allied corporation interests. Their candidate is Mr. Ankeny, who, by industry and thrift, has amassed the largest fortune of any citizen living in eastern Washington.

Senator Foster of Tacoma has thrown his influence on the Ankeny side, with the result that the Tacoma delegation in the legislature voted Saturday almost unanimously to support Ankeny. Seattle's larger delegation is pledged to vote for Preston if he has any chance to win. At an informal meeting of republican senators held here, the organization of the state senate was arranged by the choosing of Senator Smith for president of the senate.

This means that the railroad-Ankeny faction will control the senate and be able to effectually block the passage of Governor McBride's railroad commission bill.

Henry Marx, '79, is general agent of the G. A. Gray Manufacturing company, makers of machine tools. His address is corner of Gest and Depot streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Seward A. Simons, '79, spoke before the Daughters of the American Revolution at Watertown, N. Y., on Washington's Birthday, February 22. His subject was "Higher Patriotism." The invitation was a result of a visit to Watertown Brother Simons made with Senator Chauncey M. Depew in stumping the state last fall for the Republican ticket.

Ernest W. Huffcut, '84. The *Cornell Alumni News* of February 25th contained the following article written by F. M. Finch, the present Dean of the Cornell Law School, who is to retire next June :

The appointment of Professor Huffcut as director and dean of the College of Law, to fill the place which I shall leave vacant at the coming commencement, is an occasion which tempts me to say a few words about him, because I know so well the man himself and the duties and the responsibilities which await him.

I have taken a deep interest in the Law Department of the University and in the young men who have come to it to fit themselves for their professional lives. I have seen the school largely increase the preparation demanded of its students, and extend its course of instruction from two years to three, facing an anticipated reduction of its attendance, but lifting to a higher level the study and diligence requisite for its degree. All along this line of progress Professor Huffcut has been an able and effective assistant. He not only thoroughly approved of the changes made, but was always the resolute advocate of every measure tending to elevate our educational standard. He comes to his new duties with the advantage of a long experience in the school itself, and with a full knowledge of all its successes and failures. He has seen it grow and been a part of its growth.

He has watched the career of its graduates, and learned many lessons from the trend of their professional careers.

In later years he has largely managed the varied details of administration and lifted from the dean the daily burdens that grew heavier with advancing years. He is familiar with them all and will have none of them to learn anew.

He is a learned and scholarly lawyer, with a capacity for and love of hard work, and with that tact in conveying instruction and awakening enthusiasm in the learner which is the most valuable characteristic of the successful teacher.

I know of no man more thoroughly fitted to be the director of the Law School, or so certain to fill all its demands, and grow with the years into even a broader reputation than that already gained. It is a satisfaction to me, as I surrender control of the Law School, to know that I leave it in the hands of an able and vigorous successor, in the prime of his life and

strength, and so thoroughly fitted to carry the department on to a success beyond any that it has yet attained.

We quote the following from the Cornell Alumni News of February 25. Greetings to Professor Huffcut, the first Cornell graduate to be appointed Director of his own College and Dean of his own Faculty. He is an efficient executive and administrative officer, a scholarly lawyer and a brilliant teacher. Dean Finch's appreciation of him, published in this issue, indicates the pride in his abilities which is entertained by the members of his own community. But his reputation is not confined to the narrow limits of the City of Ithaca. To say nothing of the numerous attempts which have been made by other law schools to lure him away from his alma mater, his enviable position in the legal community of the entire United States, especially on its educational side, is amply evidenced by the demands for and consideration accorded to, contributions from his pen, by the frequent calls made upon him for addresses before learned societies, and by his appointment to important offices, as for instance, the chairmanship of the Section on Legal Education of the American Bar Association and the secretaryship of the Association of American Law Schools which latter office he has held since the foundation of the association. It is a great satisfaction to know that the beloved judge leaves the law department of the University "in the hands of an able and vigorous successor, in the prime of his life and strength, and so thoroughly fitted to carry the Department on to a success beyond any that it has yet attained."

At Columbia university, New York City, December 29-31, before the annual meeting of the Association of American Universities, Professor Huffcut read a paper on "The requirements for admission to the professional schools." Among the other speakers were President Eliot of Harvard and President Hadley of Yale.

Dr. Luzerne Coville, '86, has resigned his position as lecturer on Surgery in the Cornell Medical College (Ithaca branch) to take effect immediately. It is understood that this resignation is due to his dissatisfaction with the management of the typhoid epidemic by the University authorities. He had a large number of student patients, all of whom were removed from the College Infirmary as fast as their condition would warrant. The members of the Medical Faculty in Ithaca have throughout contended that the College Infirmary was not suitably organized and managed to meet this great emergency.

Dr. Coville has been a member of the Medical Faculty since its organization and was the executive officer of the Ithaca branch during the first two years, 1898-99-1900. He was the leading spirit in the formulating of the courses of instruction and was lecturer and demonstrator in Anatomy for two years. In 1900 his professional engagements made it necessary for him to resign the work in Anatomy as also the executive duties, and he was appointed lecturer in Surgery which position he has since held. The estimation in which he is held by the Medical students is indicated by the following resolutions passed by them when informed of his resignation :

WHEREAS, We, the students of the Cornell Medical College of Ithaca, feel that we have sustained an individual loss in the resignation of Dr. Luzerne Coville from the Medical Faculty, and

WHEREAS, We feel that the resignation of such a man, who brought with him to his work the training of one of the best medical colleges coupled with the inspiration to be derived from a practical experience of fourteen years of most successful professional service, necessarily means a great loss to our Medical Faculty and to the University at large, be it

*Resolved*, That we use this means of unanimously expressing to him our deep appreciation of all that he has done for us as individuals and as members of this Medical College, and furthermore, that we express our sincere regret that our association with him as a teacher has thus come to an end.

Charles B. Dix, '88, is foreman of a machine shop situated at Glens Falls, N. Y. He has designed several machines for special work.

H. E. Merriam, '92. At the recent organization of a Cornell Club at Binghamton, Brother Merriam, of Owego, was elected vice-president.

Edwin C. Ryan, '94, who has been located in Minneapolis for several years as State agent for the Fire Association of Philadelphia, has resigned his position and removed to Winnepeg, Manitoba, where he and his associates have formed the Ryan Company, Ltd. which will act as general agents for the Liverpool, London and Globe.

Percy W. Simpson, '98, has announced his engagement to Miss Anita Lawrence.

Frank E. Pendleton, '00, chief engineer of the New York Steam Company, has been made a director in the company, which generates and sells steam heat to private families and business firms in New York city.

W. H. Baker, '01, is draughtsman with the Pencoyd Iron Works, Wissahichon, Philadelphia. His residence is 2020 North 22d street, Philadelphia. He is a member of the Philadelphia Engineers' Club.

Roger M. Roberts, '01, is the assistant manager of the Automatic Direct Line Telephone Company of San Francisco. The company install telephone systems in large plants. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts live in Palo Alto, Cal.

A. B. Morrison, Jr., '01, is with the Fort Wayne Electric Works, Fort Wayne, Ind. W. G. Massey, '01, is also with the same company.

C. C. Atwood, '01, is in the construction department of the New Amsterdam Gas Company, Long Island City.

#### GAMMA DEUTERON

Frank F. VanTuyl, '95, is an electrical engineer in Detroit.

Horace H. VanTuyl, '96, will graduate from the Detroit Homeopathic College in April. He then contemplates finishing the college year at the University of Michigan for hospital practice.

Elmer White, '05, has recently been promoted to an excellent position with the McAlpine Lumber Co., of Detroit. Brother White is now superin-

tendent of a new district for his company, a position of much responsibility, that speaks well for his abilities. He also distinguished himself the past winter with the Detroit Curling club, having won several trophies.

## EPSILON DEUTERON

Frederic Carter, '90. The Custodian had a unique experience Christmas week. He left New York to spend Christmas in Waterbury, Conn., and was sojourning in a four story building on one of the main streets. At two o'clock on Christmas morning, he was awakened by a loud crash and noise of falling glass,—followed by loud cries of "Fire! Fire!"

Jumping toward the window, he beheld crowds coming in each direction and saw the face of the building all in flames, and about the same moment came the noise of the fire alarm. The nearest fire company was but two blocks off and its fire engine was on hand and the firemen laying hose 'ere Carter was half dressed.

Then a policeman bounced into the building and loudly awakened the inmates on all floors. Such noise as followed! All over the building were heard loud calls, the hurrying to and fro, and the dragging of trunks across the floors. Half dressed, Carter opened his door to find the halls filled with dense smoke and people wildly rushing pell mell thro' it all, down the stair.

One man hove into sight dimly through the smoke, dragging a trunk from an upper floor—a woman carrying an armful of dresses found that one had caught on the edge of the fast sailing trunk. Cried she, "Hold on there!" As the man sailed by, he yelled, "My wife's crazy; I'm crazy; Where in hell is the fire?" and disappeared down the stairs—Carter says it was so funny as to rob the situation of half its seriousness. The speed with which the firemen got to work was so effective that inside ten minutes all was under control and by three A. M., all the trunks were back again and the house settling down to quiet. The millinery "emporium" in which the fire started was a total loss, but luckily no further damage was done. But it was a great dawning of Christmas day.

H. H. Shepard, 91, has been appointed Superintendent of the Syracuse and Utica Divisions of The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Co., with offices at Syracuse, N. Y.

Raymond G. Clapp, '99, has been appointed professor of physical education at the University of Nebraska.

Clarence J. DuFour, '02, has entered the University of Wisconsin to take up graduate work in history.

## ZETA

John Hay, '58. The following quotation from an account of a dinner given on Jan. 17, for Brother Hay by the Ohio Society of New York will undoubtedly be of interest to our readers :

## SECRETARY HAY SPEAKS.

"Ohio," he began, "has furnished six Presidents of the United States, and it depends upon Senator Mark Hanna how many more it will produce.

"A distinguished American some time ago leaped into unmerited fame by saying: 'Some men are born great—others are born in Ohio.' This is mere pleonasm, for a man who is born in Ohio is born great. I can say this as the rest of you cannot—without the reproach of egotism, for I have suffered all my life under the handicap of not having been born in that fortunate Commonwealth. Indeed, when I look back on the shifting scenes of my life, if I am not that altogether deplorable creature, a man without a country, I am, when it comes to pull and prestige, almost equally bereft, as I am a man without a State.

"I was born in Indiana, I grew up in Illinois, I was educated in Rhode Island, and it is no blame to that scholarly community that I know so little. I learned my law in Springfield and my politics in Washington, my diplomacy in Europe, Asia and Africa. I have a farm in New Hampshire and desk room in the District of Columbia. When I look to the springs from which my blood descends, the first ancestors I ever heard of were a Scotchman, who was half English, and a German woman, who was half French. Of my immediate progenitors my mother was from New England and my father was from the South. In this bewilderment of origin and experience I can only put on an aspect of deep humility in any gathering of favorite sons, and confess that I am nothing but an American."

Many years ago the Secretary of State was a "cub" lawyer in the office of the present Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, says *The Philadelphia Press*. Out in Syngamon County, Illinois, John Hay got his first ideas of the law under Senator Shelby M. Cullom. Today these two statesmen are charged with safeguarding the foreign policy of the United States together with another Illinois citizen, the Hon. Robert R. Hitt, Chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs. Secretary Hay and Senator Cullom have maintained through all these years the warm friendship the foundation of which was laid in the unpretentious little office in Springfield, Ill., where Mr. Cullom had hung out his sign. Senator Cullom addresses Secretary Hay in his drawling way as "Jawn," and Secretary Hay speaks of Senator Cullom as "Uncle Shelby."

*The Rochester Times* of January 26, contained the following account of Brother Hay's diplomatic work:

Drew the famous *modus vivendi* with reference to the Alaskan boundary by which a possible conflict and bloodshed between the United States and Canada was averted.

Sent a note to the Powers with reference to China by which a principle was laid down which in the end prevented the dismemberment of China.

Negotiated the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, by which the construction of an Isthmian canal by the United States, the neutrality of which was guaranteed to the world's commerce, was made possible.

Wrote the Roumania note to the Powers signatory to the treaty of Berlin, which guaranteed civil rights to the Hebrews in Roumania, obtaining for them their rights and preventing further persecution and the immigration of thousands of pauperized Hebrews to the United States every year.

Negotiated a reciprocity treaty with Cuba.

Induced the powers coercing Venezuela to recognize the principle of arbitration and refer the question to the Hague tribunal.

Negotiated the Panama canal treaty with Colombia.

Negotiated a treaty with Great Britain to settle the Alaskan boundary dispute by a joint commission.

Said the *New York World* some few weeks since :

The hold-up of the President by Secretary Moody's butler was told by the President with great glee at last Friday's cabinet meeting. It reminded Secretary Hay of an incident on President McKinley's trip to California.

There was to be a tree-planting function at Santa Barbara at which the President was to speak. The illness of Mrs. McKinley made it necessary for the President to go to San Francisco at once, but the cabinet stopped at Santa Barbara. Secretary Hay was scheduled to take the President's place. He made a short speech and then said :

"And now I will introduce to you the one man in the government who knows all about trees. I refer to Secretary Wilson of the Agricultural Department, who is skilled in forestry and tree lore, and who is better fitted than anybody I know to speak on an occasion of this kind."

"That's all right about Wilson," said a man who stood close to the front of the platform, "but who the hell are you?"

Colonel William L. Stone, '58, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., delivered his well-known lecture on "Captain Kidd, the Pirate," at Bayonne, N. J., December 9.

Rev. Ebenezer Thompson, '68, has recently become a resident of Woburn, Mass., having removed there from Biloxi, Mississippi.

H. L. Gardner, '92, is an attorney-at-law and member of the law firm of Lowman and Gardner in Elmira, N. Y. Last June he was married to Miss Edith S. Hughes.

Alexander Meiklejohn, '93, dean of Brown, has been elected captain of the Pawtucket Cricket Club.

George H. Eiswald, '94, is one of the incorporators of the Nautical Preparatory School which was incorporated in Rhode Island under a special charter granted by the General Assembly at its January session, 1902.

William E. Gardner, '95. We quote as follows from the *Boston Herald* of January 5, 1903.

At Christ Church, Quincy, yesterday morning, the Rev. William E. Gardner assumed the duties as rector. The Rev. Mr. Gardner selected as his text Hebrews, viii : 5. "See, said he, that thou make all things accord-

ing to the pattern shewed to thee in the mount." His subject was "The Fundamental Purpose of the Christian Church."

The Rev. Mr. Gardner comes to his new charge from Swampscott, where he was for four and one-half years rector of the Church of the Holy Name. He is a native of Sherborn, born March 22, 1872. When he was a mere youth his parents removed to Nantucket, where he received his early education. He prepared for college at the Coffin school, and entered Brown University in 1891, and was graduated in 1895, after being an editor of the *Brown Magazine* and the *Liber*. In 1895 he entered the Episcopal theological school at Cambridge, where he was graduated in 1896. While at that school he was lay reader of the Episcopal Church in Medway and organized a mission church at Franklin.

Mr. Gardner was ordained as a deacon at Providence—having made that city his home while engaged in his studies—by Bishop McVickar. On June 1, 1893, he accepted a call to the Church of the Holy Name of Swampscott, and on December 7 he was elevated to the priesthood by Bishop McVickar, on account of his having ordained him as a deacon, through the courtesy of Bishop Lawrence. Mr. Gardner had done much literary work and he recently published "The History of Christianity."

On September 14, 1898, he was married to Miss Mary Tracy of Nantucket. The Rev. and Mrs. Gardner will be given a reception at the parish house on Thursday evening.

N. W. Myrick, '00, is secretary and treasurer of the Consolidated Pipe Company of Los Angeles, California.

#### ETA

Wm. W. Thomas, '60. We quote from the *Minneapolis Times* of December 10:

C. A. Smith yesterday received a letter from United States Minister W. W. Thomas at Stockholm in reply to his inquiry of three weeks ago in reference to the famine sufferers of Norrland, Sweden. This gives an estimate of what is actually needed at this time to relieve the sufferers. Minister Thomas' letter is as follows:

"United States Legation, Stockholm, Nov. 18, 1902.

"HONORABLE CHARLES A. SMITH, Minneapolis:—

"I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your telegram asking me to write you the extent of the crop failure and the assistance necessary in Northern Sweden.

"Through the courtesy of the royal foreign office I am informed that the difference between this year's crop and the crop of an average year in Northern Sweden is estimated to be at least 4,000,000 crowns (over \$1,000,000) and that this sum represents the amount of assistance needed.

"Contributions have already been received amounting in money to

400,000 crowns and in nature to more than 1,000 carloads of food for man and fodder for cattle.

"The need of the people of Northern Sweden is still very great.

"In Torneadalen they are actually starving. Their greatest needs are flour for themselves and food for their cattle.

"I am sure that any assistance that could be rendered by the warm-hearted citizens of America would be most thankfully and joyfully received.

"With kindest regards.

"Very sincerely, your friend,

"W. W. THOMAS."

In response to this appeal a concert was given in Minneapolis on December 11, 1902, by the Wennerburg Memorial Chorus for the benefit of the famine-stricken people of Sweden. Nearly two thousand persons attended. The program, though long, was well arranged and of sufficient variety to make it interesting. The male chorus sang several selections with Sophus DeVold and John F. Dahl, Tau Deuteron, '91, as soloists. Brother Dahl's popularity was evinced by the insistent encore he and the chorus received for their singing of the "Swedish Folk Song."

It is interesting to note in this connection that H. S. Swenson, Tau Deuteron, '98, is the local secretary of the committee having the raising of the funds in charge, and that largely through his efforts over \$25,000 has already been raised in Minneapolis. The good work is still going on.

#### IOTA

F. H. Brown, '57, is secretary of the class of 1857.

George Brooks Young, '60. The suit recently heard at St. Louis, to test the legality of the merger of the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific, and the Burlington Railroads, through the instrumentality of the Northern Securities Company, has attracted general attention. It is of especial interest to Theta Deltas, from the fact that two of the distinguished counsel acting for the defense are members of our fraternity. One of these, Ex-Attorney General Griggs, needs no introduction to the readers of the SHIELD. It is no slight compliment to his ability and integrity that he is the sole eastern counsel selected by this corporation, capitalized at two hundred million dollars, and operating over 18,000 miles of railroad, to represent it in this great fight. The main burden of the defense, however, rests upon George Brooks Young, Iota 1860, who by reason of his having devoted himself almost exclusively to his profession, is not so widely known.

Brother Young was born in Massachusetts in July in 1840, and was graduated in the general course at Harvard in 1860, and in the law course, in 1863. He then went to New York city and pursued a further course of study in the law office of William Curtis Noyes, a man familiar to all Psi

men, since the library of Mr. Noyes, then one of the finest, if not the finest of the private law libraries in the United States, afterwards came by gift to be the property of Hamilton College, where it is perpetuated as the William Curtis Noyes Law Library. Brother Young next became managing clerk in the law office of David Dudley Field. In 1870 he located for the practice of his profession in St. Paul, Minn. His ability very soon attracted the attention of his professional associates, among whom was Cushman K. Davis, afterwards for many years the distinguished United States senator from Minnesota. Mr. Davis became governor of Minnesota in 1872, and during his term, a vacancy upon the state supreme bench occurred through the resignation of Chief Justice Ripley. Governor Davis promptly appointed the young attorney to this high tribunal. The fact that Judge Young's appointment resulted from the resignation of the chief justice, probably led to the error that appears in our catalogues, where Judge Young is referred to as Chief Justice of the Minnesota court. One of the associate Judges, Judge McMillan, afterwards for many years United States Senator, was advanced to that position, and Judge Young took his position. Even as the facts of the case really were, the appointment of so young a man and so recent a comer to the state, created no little political jealousy among the aspirants for the position and their friends. Judge Young took his seat in April, 1874, and the political conventions occurring shortly thereafter and before he was able to show what was in him, his friends were not able to secure a nomination for him. His judicial services covered, therefore, but one year. There are 27 opinions written by him, but they are enough to show the great intellectual capacity of the man. At the close of his short term he was chosen by the court as its official reporter and volumes 21-47 of the Minnesota Reports bear his name on their title page in that capacity. In the meantime he was building up an extended legal practice, which compelled his resignation as official reporter of the court, and which for many years, has made him an acknowledged leader of the Minnesota bar. Naturally enough the keen eye of the great railroad magnate James J. Hill, selected Judge Young to bear a leading part in the great "Merger Cases."

Brother Young was married in September, 1870, to Ellen Fellows of Edgarstown, Mass. They reside at 324 Summit Avenue, St. Paul's celebrated residence street. They have no children.

J. P. Miner, '85, is engaged in business with the Ideal Cash Register Co., of Bound Brook, N. J.

J. W. Carr, '93, is professor of English and Modern Languages in the University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark. He studied in 1893-4 in the Harvard Graduate School. From 1894 till 1897 he was classical Master in St. Bartholomew's (now Morristown) School, Morristown, N. J. He resigned this position in order to be able to study in Europe. From 1897 till 1899 he continued at Leipsic University the work he had begun in English and modern languages at Harvard. In 1899 he passed the Leipsic ex-

amination for the degree of doctor of philosophy and became a substitute instructor in German in Harvard University. In 1900 he became temporary chairman of the German department of West Virginia University. In 1901 he was elected associate professor of English and modern languages in the University. In 1901 he was elected associate professor of English and modern languages in the University of Arkansas. In 1902 he was promoted to a full professorship and the chairmanship of his department. He was married in 1900 to Miss F. Ange Hollister, younger daughter of W. H. Hollister, Esq., of New York City, and sister of Brother S. T. Hollister, Rho Deuteron, '96. Brother Carr has one son, Bradshaw, whom, it is needless to say, he hopes some day to see initiated into the mysteries of Theta Delta Chi.

G. P. Metcalf, '98, is practising law in the office of Young & Lightner, 24 Gilfillan Block, St. Paul, Minn.

F. H. Thompson, Jr., '98 has been practising medicine since August 1, 1902, at 150 Prichard street, Fitchburg.

F. B. Taylor, '99, is with J. J. Myers and A. H. Brooks, lawyers, in the Exchange Building, Boston.

E. B. Hilliard, '00, has left the Cambridge Theological Seminary and has gone to New York. His address is 157 West 103d street.

H. E. Boutwell, '00, is studying at Harvard Medical School.

W. P. Everts, '00, is studying law at Harvard.

Gordon Ireland, '01, has been appointed instructor in Philosophy in Harvard.

W. M. Boothby, '02, is a student in the Boston University Medical School.

#### KAPPA

James M. Schumacker, '66, is president of First National Bank at Jacksonville, Fla.

Winthrop L. Marvin, '84, associate editor of the *Boston Journal*, is the author of a new book published by Scribners, entitled "The American Merchant Marine: Its History and Romance." The book is in large demand, and the reviews have been very complimentary. The book is dedicated to President Roosevelt. It traces the growth of the merchant ship from rude beginnings down to its present efficient state. Timely treatment is also given to the recent bills introduced into Congress about ship subsidies and to the steamship combinations. The criticisms of the book have been a unit in praising the style and scholarly research of the author in mastering his subject. The chapters on "Old Rigs and Models," "The Deep-Sea Fisheries," and the "Our Coastwise Carriers," as well as the vivid picture of the great naval fight between the Kearsarge and Alabama, have been singled out for favorable comment. The book represents the work of twenty years, carried on collaterally with newspaper editorship.

Brother Marvin is the author also of an interesting article, "Germany on the Sea," in the March number of the *American Review of Reviews*.

To-day Germany is second on the high seas, Great Britain is first, and America comes in third place. Brother Marvin says that "the German steamship companies have not gone into Mr. Morgan's trusts. They proved strong enough to say 'No' to even his masterful proposition; and they are worthy of the careful attention of Americans."

The leading article in *Munsey's Magazine* for March is also by Brother Marvin. It is in line with the series Brother Marvin is now writing, and is entitled "The Fight of Atlantic Commerce,"—the contest between the "Morgan Combine" and its powerful independent competitors. The article is illustrated.

Samuel N. Mendum, '85, has recently been elected president of the "Towanda" Club of Mobern, Mass.

Frank Henry Stephenson, '91, is with the Metropolitan Water Works Board, Boston. His address is 51 Aldrich street, St. Roslindale, Mass.

Arthur E. Peterson, '92, is principal of the High School at Willimantic, Ct.

Hervey H. Hoyt, '94, has removed from Portland, Oregon, to East Hiram, Maine.

Charles Neal Barney, '95, has recently been elected to the board of aldermen in Lynn, Mass. He is a member of the law firm of Lummas & Barney at 38 Exchange street, Lynn.

George N. Rorobotham, '97, is with the Southern Belting Co., Memphis Tenn.

E. G. Marble, '99, has taken a desirable position as assistant engineer in the office of the Otis Elevator Co., of Philadelphia. This is a large company and offers good field for Brother Marble's talent to display itself to best advantage.

L. D. Pierce, '01, has associated himself with the North Adams Milk Company. His address is Adams, Mass.

Clair L. Baker, '02, is now with the Carter's Ink Co., of Boston, having charge of the foreign sales department.

F. W. Knowlton, '02, has been admitted to the bar.

#### LAMBDA

Rev. Pleasant Hunter, '80. We quote from the *Tufts Journal* of December 5th :

To accept a call to the Fourth Presbyterian church in New York, the Rev. Pleasant Hunter has decided to resign from his pastorate at the Second Presbyterian church of Chicago. Dr. Hunter has been a pastor of the Second church since April, 1901, when he went there from Westminster church of Minneapolis, which pastorate he held for eight years. The Fourth church of New York, to which the Rev. Mr. Hunter goes, is situated at Ninety-first street and West End avenue. Its membership is 723, while that of the Second church at Chicago is 724. Dr. Hunter is undecided as to just when he will leave for New York, as he desires to consult the wishes of the session of the church he is leaving.

Irving P. Fox, '83, and Frank W. Kimball, '94, have issued a second, and revised and enlarged edition of their list of Theta Deltas of Boston, giving the names and addresses of all Theta Delta Chi business and professional men in Greater Boston.

Bertram A. Albro, '00, is teaching in the Philippines. His address is Ilocas, Province of Santa Cruz, Luzon.

#### MU DEUTERON

A. J. Hopkins, '85. We quote from a daily :

Prof. Hopkins, of Amherst, who, like many a good New Englander, is somewhat theologically inclined, is fond of telling how he was worsted in argument by his small daughter. He had forbidden her to play with his pocket knife, but she had kept on just the same, and finally succeeded in cutting herself quite badly. The professor called her to his study, and said very gravely :

"My little girl, I should punish you for your disobedience, but I do not need to, for God has punished you already."

"Yes," replied the child, "but He let me play with the knife an awfully long time first."

Walter Gray, '89, pastor of the Baptist Church, Cromwell, has accepted the call to the pastorate of the First Church of Southington, and took up his work the first Sunday in February.

R. S. Woodworth, '91, has written an essay on "Value of Motor Education."

#### XI

George W. Smith, '57. Soon after the death of Dean Hoffman of the General Seminary in Chelsea Square, Trustees of the seminary were asked to make nominations for his successor. Among the nominees were George W. Smith, President of Trinity College and Lawrence T. Cole, Gamma Deuteron, '92, Warden of St. Stephen's College at Annandale.

Rev. Lewis Halsey, '68, was recently elected President of the Ministerial Association of Phoenix, Arizona.

Rev. Cameron Mann, '70, of the Episcopal Diocese of North Dakota, has given out the following letter for publication :

If no one else will say it publicly, the Bishop of North Dakota must : That there is a condition of things existing in our capital city utterly disgraceful, corrupting and inexcusable.

In the leading hotel of Bismarck the lowest vice flaunts itself unchecked and unrebuked. The hotel presents the features of a saloon, a gambling house and a brothel. At least, it does so during the sessions of the legislature ; and many of the Senators and Representatives board and lodge there.

What conception of law do our legislators possess? What respect for the laws they enact will the people possess, while they supinely contemplate such outrageous violations of legality, morality and decency?

When the matter comes up in conversation—it never does in any other way—the usual remark is that classical one: "What are you going to do about it?"

The lessee and manager of the place is a political power. He sits in party councils, he helps distribute the offices, he is deemed able to aid or injure political aspirations.

Yes, "politics," in the basest sense of the word, is responsible for this disgrace to North Dakota. The cowardice of the respectable small politician, that most cowardly class of mankind, is the reason this thing goes on when it could be stamped out in a day if a majority of the Bismarck and North Dakota people were fairly appealed to.

He then appeals to the people of the State to take some action to improve the conditions he alleges exist, and to the legislature to resent the imputation that they are desirous of maintaining such a place.

A review of "Missouri Flora" appeared in the Saturday Review of Books and Art, December 27, 1902, over the name of Brother Mann.

#### OMICRON DEUTERON

Chas. D. Tenney, '78, is President of Chihli University, at Tientsin, China.

F. Stuart Crawford, '97, whose marriage was announced in the December SHIELD, has made his home at 802 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., where all Theta Deltas are invited to share his hospitality. Through an unfortunate error, Brother Crawford's bride's name was given only in part as Miss Mabel Rosemond. It should have read, Miss Mabel Rosemond McLean. Ye editor extends all due regrets and apologies.

#### PI

J. W. McWilliams, '61, who was late County Attorney for four years, now conducts a land, loan and investment agency at Cottonwood Falls, Kansas.

James R. Mellon, '65, was elected President of The City Deposit Bank of Pittsburg Pa. He is also President of The Ligonier Valley R. R. Co. of Westmorland Co. Pa. and on the 13th January was elected President of the Liberty Market and Ice Co. of Pittsburg, the largest market building in the country, and was elected President of the new organization of Theta Delta Chi Graduate Club of Pittsburg.

Rev. David Gregg, '65, at the Washington and Jefferson Centennial celebration last October, Brother Gregg pronounced the Commemorative Oration.

#### PI DEUTERON

Henry E. Crampton, '93, is a charter member and council officer of the Sigma Xi Society which was installed at Columbia University on Friday, December 19, by Professor Edward L. Nichols, of Cornell.

The object of the society is to encourage original investigations in science and establish fraternal relations among investigators in various lines of scientific endeavor.

Brother Crampton was also elected recording secretary of the New York Academy of Science at its meeting on December 15, 1902.

John W. Remer, '94, is a counsellor at law, with offices at 69 Wall street, New York City.

Rudolf Tombo, Jr., '95, Rho D., P. G., lectured on Goethe February 2, and on Goethe's Faust on February 9, in the Board of Education Public Lecture course.

Brother Tombo has been appointed an instructor in the 1903 summer session and will give two advanced courses, one on the history of German Literature and the other on the History of the German Language.

He has been appointed by President Butler a member of the committee of arrangements for the Convention of Colleges and Preparatory Schools of the Middle States and Maryland, which is to be held at Columbia University in November.

Brother Tombo has become a proud father. The young lady has been called Gladys Adelaide Tombo.

Brother Tombo delivered lectures on Goethe and Faust on March 13 and 20, respectively, before the Y. M. C. A.

His article on "University Registration Statistics" has been reprinted from "Science" in the Cornell Alumni News, The Michigan Alumnus, University Record of the University of Chicago, Columbia Spectator, Columbia University Quarterly, Wisconsin Alumni Magazine, and the April *Anchora* of Delta Gamma.

Brother Tombo is translating for the Humanist's Library Dürer's "Letters from Venice" and his "Journey to the Low Countries." Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Blashfield (Editors of Vasari, etc.) are to write the introduction to the Dürer, which is to be bought out in very fine form and in a small limited edition, not to exceed three hundred and fifty copies.

Chas. P. Schmid, Jr., '97, has announced his betrothal on Christmas Day, to Miss Florence Montague Trautmann, of New York City. No date has, as yet, been set for the wedding.

Chas. R. Neidlinger, '99, has announced his engagement to Miss Christine Heppenheimer, of Jersey City, N. J.

Heathe Gregory, '02, gave a tea and musicale recently at Bergen's in honor of Mme. Fritzi Scheff. Among those who sang were Mme. Scheff, M. Journet, M. Albert Reiss of the opera, Miss Marie Doro, and Giaccone, a find of Mr. Gregory, who sang peasant songs of Italy.

#### RHO DEUTERON

Edmund H. Jewett, '93, recently surprised the editor with a business call in the course of which it developed that both were Theta Delta brothers. Jewett represents the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, New York City.

## THE SHIELD

Charles F. Fulton, '97, is now Professor of Mining and Metallurgy at the State School of Mines of South Dakota.

Edward Van Winkle, '99, has resigned his position with the Marine Engine and Machine Co., of New Jersey to enter business for himself. Brother VanWinkle is at present in Fitchburg, perfecting and arranging to put in the market the National Coin Counting Machine, which promises to be a fine success.

## SIGMA DEUTERON

Charles Seiler, '95, is at present in Mexico looking after his plantation interests.

## TAU DEUTERON

J. T. Dahl, '91. A brother with whom we correspond writes as follows, which will be better understood if reference is had to the item under the name of W. W. Thomas, Eta '61.

"It is a rather curious coincidence that the concert should be given in response to a letter from Brother Thomas to raise funds to be distributed by him and that another brother, Dahl, without any knowledge of the fact that Thomas was a Theta Delt, should take prominent part in it. I called Dahl's attention to the above fact yesterday and he was much interested and also gratified. He told me that he was going to Europe in the spring and intended to take in Sweden on the trip and would certainly make it a point to make the acquaintance of Brother Thomas. Dahl himself is quite a character. He was a charter member of Tau Deuteron, is a fine musician, both instrumental and vocal, and sings in the largest Swedish church here. He has been prominent in politics, on the Republican side, and has served two terms in the State Legislature, having been elected the first time before he was of legal age. It was my pleasure to be a member of both conventions that nominated him and to be of material assistance to him both times. At the last election he was a candidate for alderman in a strong Democratic ward against the leader of the local Democracy, being chosen as the only Republican who stood any show, and, although defeated, he very materially cut down the lead of his opponent. He is now one of the reporters of the district court for this district. He recently made a short trip to New York and called at the Graduate Club."

W. W. Bardwell, '92, at the last election in Minnesota was chosen to represent his district in the State Legislature. Brother Bardwell's popularity was evinced by the fact that he ran considerably ahead of his ticket.

Francis Ramaley, '95, is acting president of the University of Colorado.

In 1898 he went to the University of Colorado to assist Professor John Gardiner, biologist.

On the death of Professor Gardiner, 1899, Dr. Ramaley was called to the chair of biology, which he has since filled.

Dr. Ramaley spent the summer of 1901 at the Minnesota seaside station on Vancouver island, and while there he made some important investigations on one of the Giant Relps, the results of which are in print. He has

contributed largely to leading botanical journals and is well known as a skillful and exact investigator.

Dr. Ramaley has published many papers on botanical subjects—paying especial attention to seedling plants, and he is a recognized authority in his work.

Last spring, when President Baker requested a leave of absence for a year, Dr. Ramaley was appointed acting president of the University of Colorado by the regents. He has filled this position with marked ability.

Frank Briscoe, '95 became the father of a son on October 29 last. His address is 61 Euclid avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Linnaeus T. Savage, '97, and Edward S. Savage, '97, are interested with Detroit capitalists in the new Savage Manufacturing Company in New York city. The company is capitalized at \$100,000, and has already bought a plant where it is turning out printed metallic work. L. T. Savage is president of the company, and his brother is vice-president.

George H. Johnston, '97, after taking a post-graduate course and doing tutoring at Harvard, has returned to the University of Minnesota as instructor in psychology and logic.

W. C. Deering, '03, is captain of the University of Minnesota basket ball team and is coaching the girls' basket ball team. He has scored a great success as a basket ball player, having this year led his team to the championship of the United States. The local newspapers and college publications are lavish in their praise of his work.

#### PHI

Frank N. Day, '74, on February 7th was elected vice-president of the Lafayette Alumni Association of Pennsylvania.

Rev. A. J. Weisley, '91, has received a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Third Presbyterian church, Fulton, N. J.

Leonard Bradley, '04, has left college to accept a position with the E. T. Longyear Exploration Co., of Duluth, Minn.

#### CHI DEUTERON

Harry T. Domer, '00. By invitation of the Washington, D. C., Board of Trade Brother Domer delivered an address before the Fillmore Public School of that city at its recent celebration of George Washington's birthday. Brother Domer spoke on Washington's life and character.

#### PSI

James McLachlan, '78. The *New York Tribune* of February 28, says: Representative McLachlan, of California, handed to the President today a formal invitation to visit Pasadena on his coming Western trip. The invitation is a key of solid gold over four inches long, inclosed in a box of orangewood with gold hinges. The President considers the invitation the

most beautiful and expensive he has yet received. He directed secretary Loeb to arrange a visit to Pasadena in May.

S. Fred Nixon, '81, has been re-elected speaker of the New York Assembly.

J. I. France, '95. We quote the following from the *New York Times* of December 23.

A surprise to financial society and educational circles of Maryland is the announcement to-day of the engagement of Mrs. Evelyn Tome, a millionaire widow, to J. Irwin France, a teacher in chemistry and a member of the graduating class of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. She is about fifty years old. He is only twenty-seven. Mrs. Tome is the widow of Jacob Tome, a prominent Maryland financier, and has the distinction of being the only woman President of a National bank in the United States. Her husband was President of the Cecil National Bank of Port Deposit, and was also at the head of the Elkton National Bank. Upon his death she was chosen to succeed him, and has successfully managed the institutions since.

One of the clauses in the will of Mr. Tome added several millions to the endowment of the educational institute he had founded at Port Deposit—the Jacob Tome Institute--and his widow is now President of the Board of Trustees. She was Miss Evelyn Nesbitt of an old Cecil County family.

Mr. France's brother is a professor at the Tome Institute, and his sister, Miss Inez France, is engaged to be married to William Nesbitt, a brother of Mrs. Tome. The wedding may take place at the same time. Mrs. Tome's wealth is estimated at \$3,500,000.

## Marriages

### BETA

Lee Hamilton Parker, '89. In Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, South America, on January 21st, a pretty home wedding was solemnized at 1424 Calla Arenals, the home of the bride's uncle, when Miss Julia Wayne Low became the wife of Lee Hamilton Parker.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. L. McLaughlin, formerly of Youngstown, Ohio.

Miss Low is a graduate of Vassar college, and formerly lived in New York City. Among the guests were Mrs. C. L. Gray of Ithaca, N. Y., mother of the groom; Mr. Percy Clisdell, New York, and other American and English friends of the bride and groom.

Orson C. Hoyt, '99. Buffalo society was recently surprised by the sudden announcement of the marriage of Miss Beatrice Richardson of New York, to Orson C. Hoyt.

The marriage was solemnized in New York City on January 10 and the bride and groom left at once for their wedding journey abroad. Brother

Hoyt is prominent in society in Buffalo, and is an attorney in the office of Lockwood and Hoyt.

#### DELTA DEUTERON

Lucien White, '00, was married on January 31, to Miss Florence Amanda Tuttle of Oakland, Cal. The wedding was private, only the immediate families being represented. Brother White was one of the charter members of the Delta Deuteron Charge and has always taken an active interest in Fraternity affairs. After a short trip Brother and Mrs. White returned to Oakland where they will reside.

#### IOTA

Richard W. Drown, '02, and Miss Florence Dustin Parker were united in marriage on Wednesday evening, January 14, 1903, at Lynn, Mass.

#### RHO DEUTERON

E. M. Sergeant, '96, was married to Miss Louise, daughter of the late Silas Putnam on Wednesday, March 11, at the Presbyterian Church in Summit, N. J., by the Rev. Alfred H. Dashiell, D.D., of Lakewood.

#### SIGMA DEUTERON

Andrew Lees, '95, and B. H. Bridge, '02, were both recently married. We have no further particulars.

George G. Chase, '00, was married to Miss Grace Lester Carpenter of Bowling Green, Kentucky, on March 10th, 1903, in Nashville, Tenn. Few knew of the intended marriage and it came as a great surprise to us all. They had been engaged since last September, but few knew even that. When last heard from Mr. and Mrs. Newlywed were on their honeymoon in St. Louis, but were expected back in Washington soon.

### Necrology

#### DELTA

Charles H. Dauchy, '66, died January 21. The following notice is taken from the *Troy Times* of that date:

In the death of Charles H. Dauchy, which occurred this morning about 11 o'clock at his residence, 460 Second avenue, Upper Troy, this city lost one of its most active and respected citizens. The deceased for many years had conducted a large business, which required his close attention, yet he always found time to take an active interest in civic affairs, and the many public offices which he held best evidences the confidence which his fellow citizens had in his integrity and capacity as a servant of the people.

Mr. Dauchy was taken ill with pneumonia last Friday night, but his ailment was not considered serious until Sunday, when a change for the worse came.

He was born in this city August 14, 1843, and received his education in private schools and the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. He later attended the Albany Business College, from which he graduated in 1861. For about seven years he was engaged in the grocery business on River street, but afterward became a dealer in paints and oils, adding glass to his stock in 1888. He carried on the business in paints, oils and glass up to the time of his death.

Mr. Dauchy's political career extended over a long period. He served as President of the village of Lansingburg in 1877 and 1878, and for two terms he was trustee. For several years he was a Water Commissioner, being at one time Treasurer of the Board of Water Commissioners. For a number of years up to the time of his death he served as a Trustee of the Lansingburgh Board of Education, and he was the first Alderman from the Sixteenth Ward after Lansingburg was annexed to Troy. He was appointed Port Warden of New York December 5, 1901, to succeed John H. Boland, holding that position at the time of his death.

In the grocery business Mr. Dauchy was associated with Burr Dauchy under the firm name of Burr & C. H. Dauchy. H. H. Darling became a member of the firm in 1865, the name then changing to Dauchy & Darling. The origin of the firm is traceable to Dauchy & Rose, which was one of the oldest wholesale houses on River street. The present firm of Dauchy & Co., manufacturers and dealers in paints, oils and glass, is the successor of Duell and Dauchy.

Mr. Dauchy was one of the founders of the Sans Souci Club and was a member of the Riverside Club.

Mr. Dauchy married Esther A. Powers, daughter of Albert E. Powers, in 1865. Mrs. Dauchy and one son, William P. Dauchy, survive. One daughter, Miss Frances H. Dauchy, died two years ago.

Mr. Dauchy's father, Charles Dauchy, was born in this city in 1804. He was a well educated man, and at different times conducted a dry goods and a lumber business. The deceased was one of seven children, of whom the following survive: Nathan Dauchy of Darien, Conn.; John B. Dauchy of New York, Mrs. Milo Smith, who resides in the West, and Mrs. Frank Smith, the wife of a Major in the United States Army.

Edward Harleston, '58, died on October 30th, 1891. No further particulars have been received.

#### THETA

James Pullen Stephens, '59, died July 8, 1902. The particulars are not known.

#### EPSILON DEUTERON

Rev. C. R. Haines, D.D., died September 1st, 1901. No particulars have been received as yet.

#### KAPPA

Judge W. W. Leach, '80, died December 11, at his home in Palmer, Mass. He had been ill with nervous dyspepsia for a year and a half but

after a few months abroad his condition this fall was much improved for a time. Soon, however, conflicting symptoms of kidney and other troubles set in, and the cause was discovered to be arsenical poisoning from a wall paper. He was removed to a Boston hospital for a time, but soon returned to his home. Since then he had alternately improved and relapsed, and only recently was it known that he could not recover.

William W. Leach, was born in the town of Monson February 22, 1856, the son of Willard and Lavilla M. Leach. He was educated in the schools of his native town and at Monson Academy. He graduated from Tufts in the class of 1880.

After graduation, he entered the office of C. L. Gardner, of Palmer, and in 1883, was admitted to the bar and began practice in Palmer, where he had since remained, first being associated with Mr. Gardner, then buying his practice and residence on Mr. Gardner's removal to Springfield.

Few people had been more prominent in the affairs of the town than Brother Leach. In local politics and representing his section in both branches of the state legislature, he had served with credit. He had been many years clerk of the Palmer Savings bank, and an officer of many local organizations. He was a prominent church member and Mason.

In 1898, he was appointed judge of the district court of Eastern Hampden to succeed Judge Robinson, a position which he filled with distinction and honor. His wife survives him.

The people of Palmer heard with profound sorrow of the death of Judge William W. Leach. During his long illness the hearts of all went out to him in sympathy and affection.

He reached his height of usefulness by industry, hard work, and perseverance, and well deserved the laurels he won, the merit of righteous living, honesty, and integrity. He gained the confidence of the people, and was always honored by them. He presided over their assemblies, counseled their deliberations, was foremost as their working citizen, represented them in legislative halls, and leaves behind a record of honest effort and honorable achievement. A good man has gone, and the world and the community are better because he has lived.

Hosea M. Knowlton, '67, died at his home at Marion, Mass., December 18, 1902.

#### LAMBDA

Seth P. Smith, '82, died March 2, in Cuba of Typhoid fever.

#### SIGMA

James Wallace, '70, died January 7th. The following extract is from the Cambridge, Md. *Democrat and News* :

Mr. James Wallace died Wednesday morning at seven o'clock at his residence, "The Hill," in Cambridge, from a complication of disorders. His illness—directly and indirectly—covered a period of many years, but during the last twelve weeks gathered to a critical stage, since which time his condition altered from bad to worse until the end.

## THE SHIELD

Mr. Wallace was the son of Col. James Wallace and Annie (Phelps) Wallace, and was born January 5, 1850, at Cambridge. He attended school in Cambridge and then entered Dickinson College, being a member of the now celebrated class of '70. He was compelled to leave Dickinson while in his junior year on account of the condition of his health. He then returned to Cambridge and entered into his father's business, then an undeveloped industry, which then and since has been known as the Jas. Wallace & Son packing company. He and his father were practically the pioneers in this business on the Eastern shore of Maryland, and the progress of the firm and the success of the house was the result of the foresight and business ability of the Junior member of the firm. The business ability in Mr. Wallace continued until his death and led to him being recognized as one of the best business men in Maryland.

Although he gave his unwavering attention to his business affairs, Mr. Wallace was considered the leading factor of the Republican party in this county, and there have been many times when his conversatism and consistency have stood in the breaches between his party constituents. He refused ever to become a party candidate during the last twenty years when it could have been had for the asking. His influence reached into the inner councils of National Affairs, in which circle he made many friends and admirers.

As became a good citizen Mr. Wallace was much interested in the welfare of Cambridge and accepted the opportunities to do something for his town whenever offered, and his advice and opinions were often consulted and were largely instrumental in the building up of many of the home capitalized industries that have made Cambridge the most populous and progressive town on the Eastern Shore. Mr. Wallace was one of the incorporators of the Dorchester National Bank of Cambridge, the Cambridge Water Company, the Cambridge Manufacturing Company, the Cambridge Gas Company, and the Eastern Shore Trust Company. He was a director in all of the above corporations, and president of the Cambridge Water Company and of the Cambridge Manufacturing Company. He was also extensively interested in the cultivation of fruits and vegetables raised on his farms near Cambridge, which, as everything else of his property, came in for their share of his personal supervision and attention.

Mr. Wallace was married in 1888 to Miss Emma McComas, of Hagerstown, Md., the daughter of F. C. McComas, Esq., and sister of the Hon. Louis E. McComas, United States Senator from Maryland. Mrs. Wallace and two children, Katharine and James, 14 and 11 years of age, survive, with three sisters—Mrs. W. G. Dawson, of Cambridge; Mrs. D'Arcy Bryan, of Baltimore, and Mrs. S. L. Graham, now in California.

The funeral took place Friday morning at eleven o'clock, from his late residence. The services were performed by the Rev. Dr. E. C. Macnichol, pastor of Zion M. E. Church, and Rev. Mr. Watham, of the Episcopal Church. Interment in Cambridge Cemetery. The floral tributes were numerous and very handsome.

SIGMA DEUTERON

Ernest S. Hobbs, Jr., '05, died October 5, 1902, at his home in Aurora, Ill.

PHI

Valentine Hummel, '82, on December 22, 1901, at his home in Harrisburg, Pa.

Of his death one of the local papers said :

After a sickness of ten days' duration the death of Valentine Hummel, well known in local political circles, occurred yesterday morning at the home of his mother, Mrs. Richard H. Hummel, 107 South Front street. Deceased was in the prime of life and though his health had not been good for some time past his death was unexpected.

Mr. Hummel had recently taken a trip to Europe for his health and returned much benefited. About ten days ago he contracted pneumonia, but his condition had not been considered serious. The funeral will be conducted from his mother's residence, but the arrangements have not been announced.

Mr. Hummel was very well known in political circles and was a strong Democrat. He represented the 3d ward twice in the upper branch of council and at the time of his death occupied the position of jury commissioner. He was also city chairman of the Democratic party for a number of terms, resigning the office over a year ago.

PSI

N. Lafayette Bachman, '72, died in the early hours of April 4, at his home in Fresno, Cal. No particulars have as yet been received.

## NOTES OF THETA DELTA CHI

### TENTH ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE BUFFALO GRADUATE ASSOCIATION

The tenth annual banquet and meeting of the Buffalo Graduate Association was held at the Hotel Iroquois on Tuesday evening, January 20, 1903.

The table was set in Parlor A and was beautifully decorated with flowers and ferns, and covers were laid for twenty-three, who made the occasion the most successful ever held in Buffalo and one long to be remembered as a Theta Delt night. We were unfortunate, however, in having the supper for that night, as several of the brothers were called out of town and the attendance was far smaller than at our previous annual meetings. We were fortunate, on the other hand, for we had the pleasure of the company of Brothers Schmid, Keeler and Spiehler all of Rochester, who made a special trip from "Chiville" to be with us.

Brother Sidney W. Petrie, President, presided at the table, and as toastmaster, called for informal remarks from Brothers Lockwood, Simons, Timmerman, Schmid and Russell, after which Brothers Simons, Lamb, Fiske and Schmid entertained us with some music.

During the intervals, when there were lulls in the "eating," we all joined in singing the old favorites, led by Brother Chace.

At the usual election which followed the supper, the following were elected unanimously as officers of the Association for the year: Seward A. Simons, President, John O. Chace, Vice-President, F. Beaumont Griffith, Jr., Secretary and Treasurer, after which President Simons appointed the following executive committee: Col. S. Douglas Cornell, Andrew B. Gilfillan, Henry E. Russell.

The following brothers were in attendance:

Brothers James F. Keeler, Clarence Spiehler and Charles P. Schmid, of Rochester, S. D. Cornell, Seward A. Simons, S. W. Petrie, C. Timmerman, H. F. Russell, F. B. Griffith, Jr., E. C. Roeser, J. H. Lamb, S. S. Fiske, C. B. Cook, R. T. Needham, A. Stettenbenz, J. O. Chace, L. A. Kendall, D. N. Lockwood, J. A. Brinker, N. T. Barrett, A. B. Gilfillan, J. D. Larkin, Jr., and J. C. Heckman.

#### ANOTHER "DUTCH"

The scheduled supper for March was held at Sonnemann's on Tuesday, March third and was attended by eighteen brothers after which we all went to Shea's Theatre.

The table was presided over by "The King" while the "Deuce of Spades" attended to the theatre tickets.

At this meeting we were delighted to welcome Brother Shaeffer, Xi, '05, as a member of the Graduate Association, as he is now located in Lockport

and signified his intention of attending our meetings in the future. Brother James Persons, who has been spending some time in Europe, was again with us, and altogether the evening was a record breaker as far as fun was concerned, although the attendance was not up to the usual average, several of the regular attendants being out of town.

Those present were S. A. Simons, H. F. Russell, E. C. Roeser, N. T. Barrett, A. B. Gilfillan, S. W. Petrie, C. Timmerman, M. W. Bennett, Dr. B. H. Grove, F. B. Griffith, Jr., W. J. Hutchinson, C. B. Cook, J. Persons, W. Shaeffer, S. S. Fiske, J. O. Chace, J. S. Lamb.

J. BEAUMONT GRIFFITH, JR.,  
*Secretary.*



#### WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA ASSOCIATION

On January 3, 1903, a new graduate association was formed in Pittsburg, called the Theta Delta Chi Association of Western Pennsylvania. The association celebrated its formation by a banquet at the Hotel Henry in Pittsburg, on January 6, 1903.

Twenty-one brothers were in attendance. James R. Mellon, Pi, '65, President of the association, presided, and the toastmaster was C. M. Thorpe, Beta, '04. The toast list is given herewith:

#### TOASTS

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| Verily O man with truth for thy theme<br>Eloquence shall throne thee with Archangels<br>—Tupper                                      |  |
| Introduction by the President<br>Where inward dignity joins outward state<br>—Young  | J. R. MELLON, Pi, '65                  |
| Magister Epularum<br>Let him be sure to leave other men their turn to speak<br>—Bacon  | C. M. THORPE, Beta, '84                |
| The Archives<br>This gentleman is happily arrived<br>My mind presumes, for his own good and ours<br>—Taming of the Shrew             | FREDERIC CARTER, Epsilon Deuteron, '90 |
| Theta Delta Chi<br>Though Life's dearest joy I miss<br>There lies a nameless strength in this,<br>I will be worthy of it.<br>—Wilcox | WILLIAM A. JORDAN, Sigma, '97          |

## THE SHIELD

Our Association

THEOPHILUS SPROUL, Chi, '72

The glory of the possible are ours

—Taylor

In Futuro

JOHN F. TIM, Phi, '01

"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew

That one small head could carry all he knew"

Theta Delts in the Pulpit

HOMER A. FLINT, Omicron Deuteron, '95

"Let's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs"

Letters were read from Brother Tombo, President of the Grand Lodge, Carl A. Harstrom, Xi, '86, Clifford Wilmont, President of the New York Graduate Club, and others.

The following were in attendance :

J. R. Mellon, Pi, '65, President ; C. M. Thorp, Beta, '84, Toast Master ; Frederic Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90 ; Thomas Mellon, Jr., Iota, '03 ; Henry Lloyd, Jr., Phi, '03 ; J. J. McAdoo, Theta, '96 ; Homer A. Flint, Iota, '93 ; W. K. Wightman, Phi, '04 ; T. P. Roberts, Sigma, '64 ; Homer E. Longwell, Beta, '83 ; F. W. Ruthven, Epsilon Deuteron, '90 ; Frank H. Bissell, Phi, '03 ; C. F. Rumbaugh, Phi, '02 ; O. G. A. Barker, Phi, '95 ; H. L. Litchfield, Kappa, '99 ; Chauncey Lobingier, Phi, '96 ; John F. Tim, Phi, '01 ; W. A. Jordan, Sigma, '97 ; Theophilus Sproul, Chi, '72 ; Dwight L. Ferris, Xi, '88 ; F. S. Warren, Theta Deuteron, '93.

The officers of the new association are : Jas. R. Mellon, President ; Theophilus Sproul, Treasurer ; Chauncey Lobingier, Secretary.



## RHO DEUTERON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

December 3, 1902 witnessed the formation of this new association, of which the officers are : Carl Tombo, President ; George Ehret, Vice-President ; J. Boyce Smith, Jr., General Secretary ; Ludwig Lindenmeyr, Treasurer. In addition to the above, *ex-officio*, Brothers A. B. DeYoung, Rudolf Tombo, Jr., and Edward Van Winkle comprise the executive committee. The objects of the association are thus set forth :

The objects of this Association shall be : first, to make personal contact among the graduates of Rho Deuteron more frequent ; and, second, to promote the welfare of the active Charge both by a constant and systematic display of interest in its immediate concerns, and by adopting measures conducive to an increase of prosperity in the future and to the ultimate acquisition of a permanent Charge house.

Note the wise provision hereunder, as regards THE SHIELD :

The dues of regular members of this Association shall be three dollars (\$3.00) a year, payable the first of January of each year, which sum shall include a subscription to the SHIELD.

SEC. 2. The dues of subscribing members shall be such amount exceeding three dollars (\$3.00), as each individually may indicate in a form filled out and signed by him, a sample of which, (B), is appended to this Constitution. These dues shall be payable semi-annually.



#### ZETA DEUTERON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

This new association was formed just as our last issue went to press, as announced therein. The objects are thus stated :

1. To bind the alumni more closely together.
2. To promote the best interests of Zeta Deuteron.
3. To establish a building fund.

The officers are :

President, J. W. Duncan, '01.  
 Vice-President, H. C. Featherstone, '02.  
 Secretary, C. F. Fortin, '03.  
 Treasurer, H. B. Munro, '03.  
 Delegation Secretary for '03, W. H. Dickson.



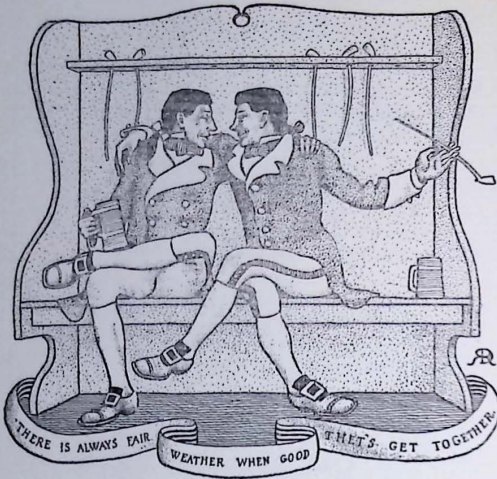
Of late years the annual banquets of the Central New York Charges have not been held. Having in mind, however, the many enjoyable occasions that they afforded in the past, Xi proposed a renewal of this custom of former years.

The result was a highly enjoyable banquet at Geneva, on February 14, 1903, which was attended by nearly fifty undergraduate and graduate brothers of Beta, Xi, Chi, and other Charges. The Chi contingent report a rare time, and the determination of the Central New York Charges to revive the annual banquet. It is scheduled for Rochester next year.



Here's the latest Reunion invitation of Pi Deuteron. Just as we're all familiar with the "Gibson girl," so we'll presently know the "Dulon Thete" and scent a Pi Deut Reunion whenever we see him portrayed by "Rudie's" clever pen.

DEAR  
\*  
BROTHER.



*Another*  
**REUNION**  
*of*  
PI DEUTERON  
*in*  
⊖ Δ X  
*will be held*  
*on*  
**MONDAY**  
**EVENING**  
**MARCH 23<sup>rd</sup>**  
*at 1838 7<sup>th</sup> Ave.*  
**DO SHOW UP.**  
*Ye Committee.*

# THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

IN THE INTERESTS OF

## THETA DELTA CHI

FOUNDED IN 1869. REVIVED IN 1884.

VOLUME XIX



NUMBER 2

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

PUBLISHED BY THE FRATERNITY

ITHACA, N. Y.

# FRATERNITY ORGANIZATION

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1903-1904



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Los Angeles, Cal.

#### SHIELD EDITOR

CHAS. P. SCHMID, JR.  
763 South Clinton Avenue,  
Rochester, N. Y.

## THE CHARGES



### BETA.—Cornell University. 1870

S. S. HOLDEN,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Ithaca, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.

A. M. HARRINGTON,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Ithaca, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

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

HERBERT S. GRAVER,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Ann Arbor, Mich., *Charge Editor*.

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

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

T. BURT CRANE,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Berkeley, Cal., *Charge Editor*.

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

### ZETA.—Brown University. 1853

HENRY T. BECKWITH, 42 College St., Providence, R. I., *Charge Editor*.

ARTHUR N. POTTER, 51 University Hall, Providence, R. I., *Cor. Sec'y*.

### ZETA DEUTERON.—McGill University. 1901

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B. HOWARD HIGGINS, 64 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada, *Cor. Sec'y*.

### ETA.—Bowdoin College. 1854

ARTHUR C. SHOREY, 31 Appleton Hall, Brunswick, Me., *Charge Editor*.

EDWIN L. HARVEY, 23 Appleton Hall, Brunswick, Me., *Cor. Sec'y*.

### ETA DEUTERON.—Leland Stanford, Jr. University. 1903

HOWELL C. BROWN, Leland Stanford, Jr., Cal., *Charge Editor*.

S. L. BACON, Leland Stanford, Jr., Cal., *Corresponding Secretary*.

### IOTA.—Harvard University. 1856

DONALD PARSON, 54 Dunster St., Cambridge, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

THOMAS B. BASSETT, 20 Holyoke St., Cambridge, Mass., *Correspond'g Sec'y*.

### IOTA DEUTERON.—Williams College. 1891

BRAINERD MEARS,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Williamstown, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

W. W. WHEELER,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Williamstown, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

### KAPPA.—Tufts College. 1856

CHAS. E. MCMAHON,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Tufts College, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

ARTHUR W. LOVEJOY,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Tufts College, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

### LAMBDA.—Boston University. 1877

JOHN MOORE, 12 Somerset Street, Boston, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

ARTHUR DELANO, 12 Somerset Street, Boston, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

MU DEUTERON.—Amherst College. 1885

- ROGER N. SQUIRE,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Amherst, Mass., *Charge Editor*.  
CLARENCE N. STONE,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Amherst, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

NU DEUTERON.—Lehigh University. 1884

- F. P. H. SHOLLY, 237 Broad Street, Bethlehem, Pa., *Charge Editor*.  
W. F. EVANS, 237 Broad Street, Bethlehem, Pa., *Cor. Sec'y*.

XI.—Hobart College. 1857

- ROBERT D. WAIT,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Geneva, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.  
F. B. VAN KEUREN,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Geneva, N. Y., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

OMICRON DEUTERON.—Dartmouth College. 1869

- C. IRVING LAMPEE, Box 539, Hanover, N. H., *Charge Editor*.  
OWEN A. MCGRATH, Box 539, Hanover, N. H., *Corresponding Secretary*.

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

- AUSTIN CLARK, 165 E. 74 St., N. Y. City, *Charge Editor*.  
RUDOLPH R. DULON, 646 W. 158 St., New York City, *Corresponding Sec'y*.

RHO DEUTERON.—Columbia University. 1883

- H. ROSS STEEVES,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, 544 W. 113th St., N. Y. City, *Chg. Editor*.  
JOSEPH W. SPENCER,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, 544 W. 113th St., N. Y. City, *Cor. Sec'y*.

SIGMA DEUTERON.—University of Wisconsin. 1895

- ARNOLD L. GESELL, 703 State Street, Madison, Wis., *Charge Editor*.  
LESLIE B. WOODRUFF, 703 State Street, Madison, Wis., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

TAU DEUTERON.—University of Minnesota. 1892

- L. L. KELLS, 327 15th Avenue, Minneapolis, *Charge Editor*.  
HUGH E. LEACH, 327 15th Avenue, S. E., Minneapolis, *Cor. Sec'y*.

PHI.—Lafayette College. 1867

- H. A. BROWN, 77 Knox Hall, Easton, Pa., *Charge Editor*.  
WALTER B. GUY, 77 Knox Hall, Easton, Pa., *Cor. Sec'y*.

CHI.—University of Rochester. 1867

- FRED E. GLADWIN, 96 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.  
CHARLES L. HINCHER, 96 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

CHI DEUTERON.—Columbian University. 1896

- Z. F. BARNUM, 1023 15th St., N. W., Washington, D. C., *Charge Editor*.  
WILLIAM K. WEST, 1023 15th St., N. W., Washington, D. C., *Cor. Sec'y*.

PSI.—Hamilton College. 1868

- GEORGE E. WISEWELL,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Clinton, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.  
E. C. MACINTYRE,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Clinton, N. Y., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

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THE CHARTER MEMBERS OF ETA DEUTERON—1903

# THE SHIELD

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Vol. XIX

JUNE, 1903

No. 2

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## STANFORD TO THETA DELTA CHI

"We, the undersigned members of Delta Kappa of Stanford University, respectfully request that you grant a Charge of your Fraternity to our University.

"We believe that in doing this you will be acting for the best good of Theta Delta Chi and will never have cause to regret your decision. A Charge in Stanford will serve to strengthen Delta Deuteron and will also help to bring the Charges in the West in close touch with those of the East.

"If you see fit to act favorably upon our petition we will always do our best to uphold the spirit of Theta Delta Chi and will try to the best of our ability to be properly represented in the Annual Convention.

"Hoping for a favorable reply, we are,

Yours for Theta Delta Chi."

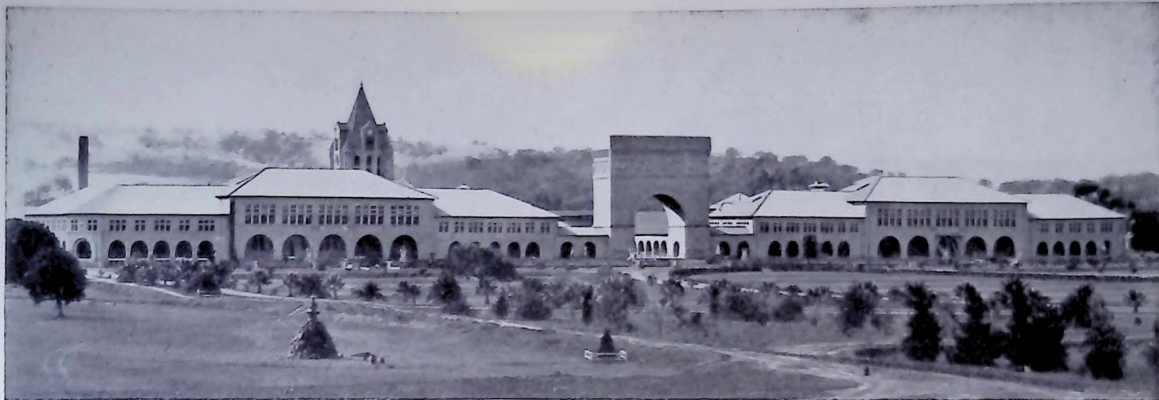
The above is the text of the petition circulated among our Charges last fall, signed by thirteen men whose motto was "Theta Delta Chi or nothing." The neatly bound pamphlet of which it was the preface, contained also a short description of Leland Stanford Jr. University; a brief history of the Delta Kappa, which was formed in February, 1901, for the purpose of petitioning Theta Delta Chi; a little exposition of the fraternity system at Stanford, and finally, brief personal histories of the

men who constituted the petitioning body. Abundantly illustrated with photographs of the many beautiful buildings that Stanford boasts, its every page bespeaking the worthiness of the men of Delta Kappa, the pamphlet served considerably to strengthen the favorable impression that had already gone abroad through the Fraternity as a result of the reports of the Coast Thetes.

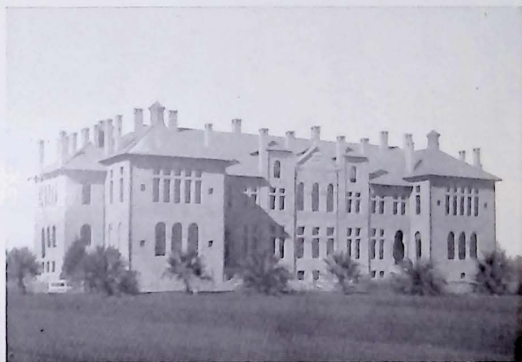
The fifty-fifth convention took the petition under advisement, and so favorable was President Tombo's report, so ardent Delta Deuteron's advocacy of the petition, so enthusiastic the support which the petitioners enlisted on the part of those who had looked the ground over, that the granting of a charter was clearly a foregone conclusion.

In due time the Charges voted favorably, and the installation was held on April 25, the Eta Deuteron being then and thereby created.





FRONT FACADE OF THE QUADRANGLE, SHOWING MEMORIAL ARCH—STANFORD UNIVERSITY  
MUSEUM



CHEMISTRY BUILDING

## LELAND STANFORD JR. UNIVERSITY

In March, 1884, Leland Stanford, Jr., the only son of Senator and Mrs. Stanford, was called to his heavenly rest. The bereaved parents soon after conceived the idea of founding a university to perpetuate his memory, and thus from a great grief was born that institution whose motto,—“Die Luft der Freiheit Blüht”—is typical of the spirit in which it was founded.

On November 14, 1885, the endowment was first made public. At that time the site chosen was a bare plain. However, building was already under contemplation, and Shepley, Rutland and Coolidge, the Boston architects, were chosen to draw plans, which they patterned after the Franciscan Mission at Santa Barbara. Building was soon begun, and on May 14, 1887, the anniversary of the birth of their son, Senator and Mrs. Stanford laid the corner-stone of the Inner Quadrangle. Work on the buildings progressed rapidly and on October 1, 1891, the University was formally opened to students.

Provision had been made for about two hundred men, but the first register published gave the names of five hundred and ninety. Professor David Starr Jordan, at that time President of the Indiana State University, and an educator of well known ability, was chosen President of the new institution.

Soon the young college found itself in troubled waters. The validity of the grant was questioned, and a long and tedious law suit was instituted by the government. At times there was scarcely enough money to continue building. In 1895 the law-suit was decided in favor of Mrs. Stanford,—Senator Stanford having died in the interim—and the University was fairly under way on its wonderful career. From the very beginning, building has gone on steadily, with the exception of the period before mentioned, and will not cease until the plans calling for an expenditure of over seven million dollars have been carried out.

Two years more will witness the practical completion of the university buildings as they will stand in this generation. Those completed and under construction number twenty-seven, not in-

cluding a museum and the mausoleum holding the remains of Leland Stanford, and Leland Stanford, Jr., nor yet the Stanford mansions in San Francisco and Palo Alto, which will be available for university purposes after the death of Mrs. Stanford.

The expenditures for building and carrying on the work of the University are defrayed out of the interest, thus leaving the endowment intact. The latter consists of the Palo Alto estate of eight thousand four hundred acres; the Vina estate in Tehama County, of fifty-nine thousand acres; the Gridley estate in Butte County, of twenty-two thousand acres; the Stanford residence in San Francisco, and the remainder of interest-bearing securities;—the whole valued at about forty million dollars.

Thus in wealth and available funds, and probably in income, Stanford is easily the richest college in the country, and classes with the half-dozen richest in the world. The two most nearly approaching it in this country are Columbia and Harvard; but Stanford, according to recent statements of their faculties, is as rich as these two put together, their wealth being about \$12,000,000 each. In fairness to them it must be said that their income is greater than Stanford's in proportion to their funds. This is due to the fact that they both charge heavy tuition fees, Harvard alone receiving \$450,000 a year from that source. Still, Stanford probably exceeds either of them in income.

Tuition is absolutely free to residents of the State, while others are charged the nominal fee of ten dollars a semester. The number of students is increasing steadily and the erection of buildings has only barely kept pace with the demand for ampler accommodations. Next September four or five new buildings will be completed and ready for occupancy, which will greatly relieve the congestion now felt.

The architecture is in the main, as has been already stated, that of the early Franciscan Missions so well identified with the State of California, modified however to suit the needs of a different life. As one approaches the University by the long palm-bordered avenue, stretching from the sphinx-guarded gates a mile away, on the left rises the immense Museum, built in the Grecian style of architecture. Opposite is the large Gymnasium which is in process of construction, and which, when completed

will be the finest college building of its kind in the country. It is to cost about half a million dollars. The equipment will be exceptionally complete, including two main halls 99 x 100 feet, five hand-ball courts, four bowling alleys, a plunge 30 x 50 feet, a suspended indoor track, steel lockers, showers in abundance, complete training quarters including kitchen utensils, etc. for the athletic teams, and a covered outdoor ten-lap track and field for winter use.

Just above the Museum and to the left, is the three-story Chemical Laboratory, opposite which will be the new Library, which is to be the most elaborate of all the buildings.

Now the façade of the outer quadrangle opens out to view. In the middle the Memorial Arch of yellow sandstone towers majestically to the height of a hundred feet. On this is carved a frieze after the designs of Augustus St. Gaudens, representing the "Progress of Civilization." Through the great arch is visible the front of the Chapel, its designs of mosaic inset on the gold background glittering in the sunlight. On one side of the Arch extends the Assembly Hall, the Thomas Welton Stanford Library and the new History and English buildings; on the other, the Zoölogy and Biology building, and lecture rooms devoted to the natural sciences.

The plan of the University proper is that of an immense quadrangle, of which the Arch and contiguous buildings form one side only. The east and west sides comprise recitation rooms and laboratories, and the southern facade of the outer quadrangle is closed by the long line of Engineering, Mining and Geology buildings. The very center of the group consists of ten one-story buildings around a central, palm-studded inner quadrangle. This did service for university needs up to the recent era of new buildings. Now the outer quadrangle has risen around this.

The dormitories are east and west of the quadrangle. Encina Hall, for men, is a stone structure four stories high, provided with modern conveniences and has accommodations for three hundred. Roble Hall, for women, is about one-third the size of Encina and follows the same general plan.

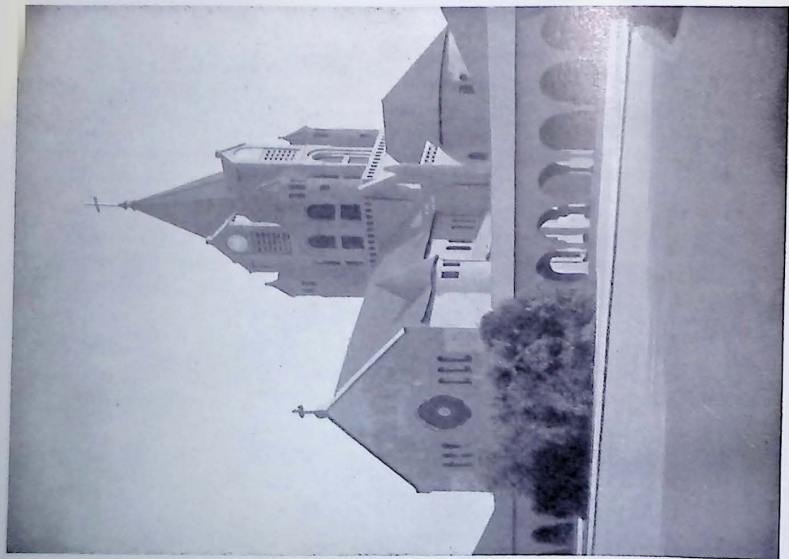
The dominant feature of the entire group is the Stanford Memorial Chapel, with its arches built directly into the quadrangle itself. The entire wall behind the altar is covered to the roof with mosaic work, the brilliant colors standing forth from the pure gold background. A series of Prophets in mosaic, colossal figures with richly tinted draperies, is taken from Michael Angelo's originals in the Sistine Chapel at Rome. The stained glass windows, about sixty in number, were executed by the Lamb Brothers of New York, and are some of the finest examples of the art. Services are entirely unsectarian in character and attendance is not compulsory.

The University is divided into twenty-four departments. In addition to strong collegiate departments, there are departments of Mining, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, and a Law School which is fast taking its place among the best in the country. Each department is presided over by a "major" professor, who has under him associate professors and other assistants. Every student is required to register in one of these departments as his "major" subject. He must take one-third of his work in this department, after which he is at liberty to elect any other departments he may choose. The Civil Engineering Department is presided over by Professor C. D. Marx and the Mechanical Engineering Department by Professor A. W. Smith, both loyal Theta Deltas from the Beta Charge. Brother Clifford G. Allen, Lambda '99, is an Instructor in the Romance Language Department.

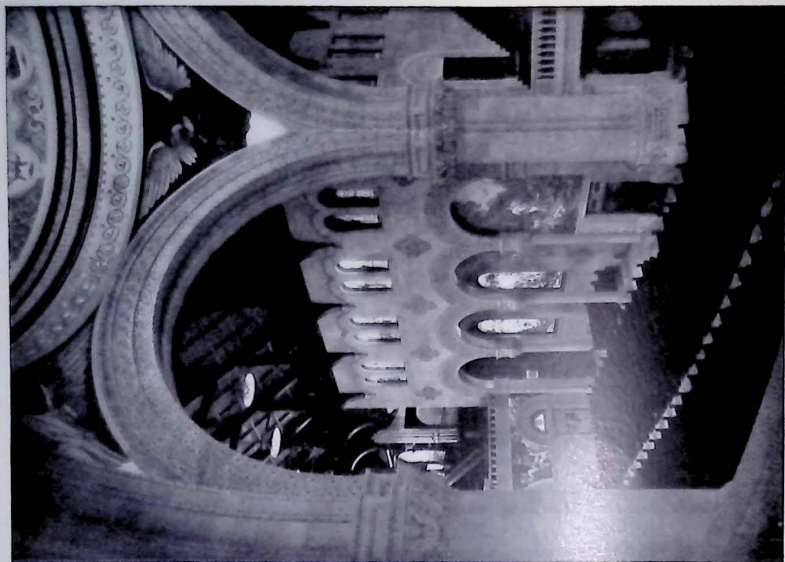
The general management and control of the University is vested in a board of fifteen Trustees who are appointed for a period of ten years. The University Council consists of the president, the professors and the associate professors. To the Council are entrusted the determination of requirements for admission and the various degrees, and recommendations for graduation. It also acts as an advisory body on any question of general policy that may be submitted to it by the president or the trustees.

Stanford's educational system has been developed along the most modern lines. To quote Dr. Jordan,—“The curriculum of Stanford University has been and will continue to be, one for each





VIEW FROM THE QUADRANGLE



INTERIOR VIEW

man or woman who comes here. Those who have minds of men are not to be treated as children. The University freely exercises its self-preserving faculty of letting go those who belong somewhere else." There is no fixed rule as to the studies a student must take. He is expected to choose the line of study which he wishes to pursue, and specialize in that subject. He is not only free, but is encouraged to take what other work he pleases ; thus it is a common occurrence to find engineering students in English classes, etc. By taking work in several different departments the students are enabled to get into much closer touch with their professors, and thus get more benefit from their work than they would under the ordinary conditions.

In the government of the University, the largest liberty consistent with good work and good order is allowed. Students are expected to show both within and without the University the same respect for law and order that is expected of good citizens. The primary purpose of the institution as set forth by its founders, is to train young men and women "for personal success and direct usefulness in life," and towards this end everything is shaped.

Situated in the center of the beautiful and fertile valley of Santa Clara, thirty miles from San Francisco and three miles from the bay, the site could scarcely be equalled either for beauty or healthfulness. Nestling among the foothills, the low buildings of buff sandstone, covered with red tiled roofs, make a picture typical of the State in which they stand.

In conclusion, these thoughts quoted from a recent article by Dr. Jordan, will be appropriate as a picture of this institution that Theta Delta Chi has just entered under most auspicious circumstances :

"These long corridors with their stately arches, these circles of waving palms, will have their part in the student's training as surely as the Chemistry laboratory or the Seminary room. Each stone in the quadrangle shall teach its lesson of grace and genuineness, and this valley of Santa Clara shall occupy a warm place in every student's heart. Pictures of this fair region will cling to his memory. He will not forget the fine waves of our two mountain ranges overarched with a soft blue Grecian sky,

nor the ancient oak trees, nor the gently sloping fields changing from vivid green to richest yellow as the seasons change. All these and a hundred other things which each one will find out for himself, shall fill his mind with bright pictures, never to be rubbed out in the wear of life."

### The Fraternity System

The register of this semester shows an attendance of fourteen hundred and eighty-three students, about four hundred of whom are women. A University regulation limits the latter to five hundred. Of the men about twenty per cent. are members of fraternities, while about eighteen per cent. of the women are claimed by the sororities.

In 1891, six fraternities entered the University in the following order: Zeta Psi, Phi Delta Theta, Phi Kappa Psi, Sigma Nu, Sigma Chi, and Alpha Tau Omega; the latter withdrew its chapter in 1897. In 1892 Sigma Alpha Epsilon entered the field, to be followed in 1893 by Delta Tau Delta.

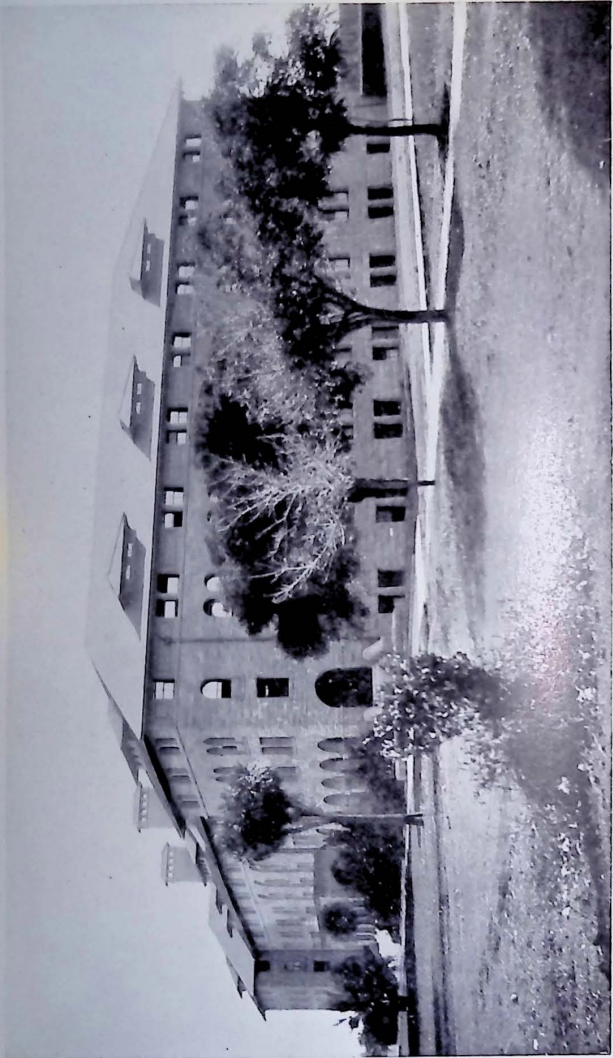
Phi Gamma Delta entered in 1893, but in 1896 its members withdrew from the fraternity and formed themselves into a local—Sigma Rho Epsilon. In 1902 this society successfully petitioned D. K. E.

In 1894, Beta Theta Pi entered, being followed in 1895 by Chi Psi and Kappa Alpha (southern.) The latter expired in 1899. Delta Upsilon entered in 1896, Kappa Sigma in 1899, Delta Kappa Epsilon in 1902. Theta Delta Chi, entering in 1903, stands thirteenth, chronologically, in the list of fraternities now represented at Stanford.

Of the sororities, Kappa Alpha Theta entered in 1891, Kappa Kappa Gamma in 1892, and Pi Beta Phi in 1893, surviving only until 1898, however. Delta Gamma planted a chapter in 1897 and Alpha Phi in 1899.

Class societies have flourished, at one time all four classes being represented by Phi Upsilon, T. N. E., Sigma Sigma, and Snake and Key respectively. The first two have died and the latter two are losing their local significance. The legal fraternity Phi Delta Phi is the strongest of the inter-fraternities.





ENCINA HALL—STANFORD UNIVERSITY

The majority of the fraternities own the houses they occupy, —and every fraternity is housed. Zeta Psi, Sigma Nu and Delta Tau Delta rent their homes.

Most of the houses are in a row just above the University buildings, while there are two or three scattered in the town of Palo Alto a mile away.

The Theta Delta Chi House is situated midway between the town of Palo Alto and the University. This home is only temporary, as plans to build on the Campus are well under way. The University encourages the building of chapter houses on the Campus by giving the ground for a merely nominal rental.

The average number of active members in each chapter is eighteen, although some are as low as ten and others as high as thirty. Kappa Sigma possesses the largest chapter membership and Delta Tau Delta the smallest. There is present in the fraternity life at this University a friendly feeling, and a spirit of good fellowship between the Greek letter men that is very commendable. Interchange of social courtesies are frequent and a spirit of mutual helpfulness prevails that is of great benefit to all concerned. The fraternity men also mingle freely with the "barbs" and there is little or no evidence of those cliques which are destructive to a healthy college life.

HOWELL C. BROWN.

## DELTA KAPPA

The idea of attempting to secure a charter from Theta Delta Chi originated with Howell C. Brown, who conceived it even before entering college. He confided his hopes to his college roommate, Marion F. Reynolds, and between the two the local society Delta Kappa, existing *sub-rosa*, was founded. After careful thought and consideration the following men were invited to join them: Fred F. Gundrum, Lee C. Hawley, and Walter A. Crossman. All of this took place in 1900 and 1901.

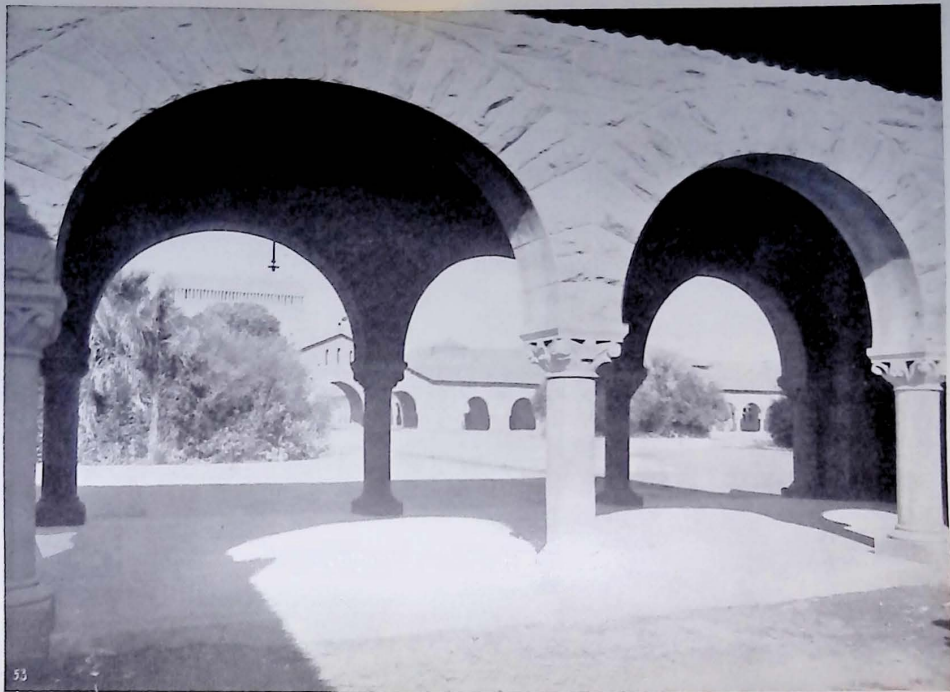
The addition of new members was a slow process. In the first place, the greatest care had to be exercised in selecting men, and in the second, as nothing could be offered more than prospects, additions came slowly. This last seeming difficulty acted really only for the best, as a man must needs be strong in his aspirations to Theta Delta Chi, to be willing to pledge himself to remain with Delta Kappa (for so the constitution read) throughout his college career, or until the charter was secured.

During the summer of 1902 it was discovered that three other students of Stanford University, not knowing of the work of Delta Kappa, had written to the Delta Deuteron Charge at the University of California, in regard to the action necessary to secure a charter from Theta Delta Chi. After a lengthy correspondence, finding the men all that could be desired, affiliation with Delta Kappa was proposed and accepted.

On November 21, 1902, the booklet of information together with the formal petition was sent to all the Charges, and to the Grand Lodge, with the following names added to those already mentioned: Walter G. A. Schulte, Fred S. Holman, James E. Knapp, Robert A. Hudson, Walter T. Ogier and W. W. Edwards.

The petition was acted favorably upon by the Grand Lodge, but at the request of the Delta Deuteron Charge, further action was postponed until after the fifty-fifth convention, so that their representatives at that gathering, might, by their influence upon the convocation of Charges, make the final decision all the more surely favorable.





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VIEW THROUGH THE ARCHES—INNER QUADRANGLE—STANFORD UNIVERSITY

On February 24 the Convention recommended favorable action and the matter was submitted to the Charges for the final decision. On the seventh of April the petitioners received the welcome news that their petition had been granted, and were informed that the installation of the Eta Deuteron Charge would take place on the twenty-fifth of the same month. By the time the good news had arrived, there had been added three new members: Louis H. Weigel, Archibald E. Preston and Robert H. Gaither.

At last the fondest hopes of the members of Delta Kappa were realized. After over two years of faithful work and patient waiting, Delta Kappa was to be succeeded by Theta Delta Chi. The long struggle had the effect only of making us appreciate all the more the strength and exclusiveness of the Fraternity we were about to enter.

With the twenty-fifth of April, 1903, when we received that warm fraternal grasp which means so much to Theta Deltas, the history of the little society of Delta Kappa properly ends. But it will always remain dear to our hearts as having been instrumental in establishing the Eta Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi.

HOWELL C. BROWN.

## ETA DEUTERON

### THE INSTALLATION

On the south side of Sutter Street, almost directly opposite the University Club and removed but a short distance from the very heart of San Francisco, stands the massive brick edifice which is the asylum of the Golden Gate Commandery Knights Templar. The upper floor of the building contains the lodge room and chapel, with several ante-rooms. Floating proudly over this building in the morning breeze on April 25, the black, white and blue flag of Theta Delta Chi was to be seen.

Early in the morning the lodge room and chapel were taken possession of by a dozen Theta Delts from the Delta Deuteron Charge, who proceeded energetically to convert the rooms into suitable condition for the installation. The Embassy visited the rooms early in the day to outline the necessary arrangements, which were zealously executed by the boys. The labor was one of love, and was wrought by happy hearts and willing hands. To the chapel itself most of the labors of the morning were devoted, for this had been selected by the Embassy as the sanctum sanctorum. The rooms were naturally well suited for our ceremonies and the boys from Berkeley had no difficulty in effecting a complete transformation.

At one thirty o'clock the Embassy, consisting of Brothers Prof. Charles D. Marx, Beta, '78, Hon. Jas. McLachlan, Psi, '78, and St. John E. McCormick, Delta Deuteron 1900, arrived. They were greeted by a large assemblage of Theta Delts, who represented nearly a dozen Charges, and whose classes ranged from that of 1858 to 1906.

Presently the Embassy convened, and the mantle of mystery and secrecy shrouds the ceremonies of this part of the installation. Appropriate music was rendered during the ceremonies by the Delta Deuteron quartet, consisting of Brothers McCullough Graydon, Arthur McComb, Walter DeLeon and Chester Roadhouse. Brother Weldon F. Barnes presided at the organ.

The fourteen men who were initiated into Theta Delta Chi by the Embassy and who constitute the Eta Deuteron Charge at Stanford University are :

Howell C. Brown,	Robert A. Hudson,
Marion F. Reynolds,	James E. Knapp,
Sanford L. Bacon,	Walter T. Ogier,
Walter A. Crossman,	Walter G. Schulte,
William W. Edwards,	Robert H. Gaither,
Fred F. Gundrum,	Archibald E. Preston,
Lee C. Hawley,	Louis H. Weigel.

The Embassy concluded its work by organizing the new Charge and installing its officers. The members of the Embassy made brief addresses and the meeting adjourned at six o'clock. Each of the happy neophytes was congratulated and given several good hearty grips by every Theta Delt present, from the white-haired patriarch from Eta to the youngest freshman from Delta Deuteron.

There remained but an hour for recovery from the ordeal through which the new Thetes had just passed, and for preparation for the banquet, which, at seven o'clock would fittingly celebrate this great event in the history of the Fraternity. So the "boys," young and older,—scattered with many a cheerful "See you later."

### The Men of Eta Deuteron

**Sanford L. Bacon**, 1904. Born at Potsdam, N. Y., 1880. Removed to San Jose ; Cal., in 1892. Studied at Washburn Preparatory School, entering Stanford as a Law major.

Member, Euphronia Debating Society.

**Howell C. Brown**, 1904. Born at Little Rock, Ark., 1880. In 1895 removed to Pasadena, Cal., and completed his preparatory studies there, entering Romanic Language Department at Stanford. Managing Editor of 1904 *Quad*, Vice-President, Spanish Club, Secretary-Treasurer, French Club, Member of English Club. Member of American Historical Association.

**Walter A. Crossman**, 1904. Born in South Dakota, 1881. Removed to San Jose, 1887. Studied at Washburn Preparatory School, entering Stanford as a Chemistry major. Member of the Varsity Track Team.

Wm. W. Edwards, 1905. Born at San Jose, Cal., 1884. Completed preliminary studies at San Jose High School, entering Stanford as a Law major.

Robert H. Gaither. Born July 15, 1879, at Meyersdale, Penn. Studied at N. E. Manual Training School, Phila., Penn., and Flushing High School, Flushing N. Y. Was with Westinghouse, Church, Kerr and Co., at New York and Pittsburg, from 1897 to 1902. Assistant Coach, Rowing. Assistant instructor Mechanical Drawing.

Fred F. Gundrum, 1903. Born, New Harmony, Indiana, in 1880. Removed to California in 1887, and resides at Riverside. Physiology Major. Class Baseball Team. Varsity Track Team.

Lee C. Hawley, 1903. Born at Columbia Hill, Cal., 1881. Resides at Santa Paula, where he received his preliminary education. Entered Stanford as an Education major. Varsity Track Team, Captain Class Track Team, Secretary Students Guild, Class Treasurer, Athletic Committee, Manager Glee and Mandolin Clubs.

Fred S. Holman, 1904. Born at Willets, Cal., 1879. Graduated from Ukiah High School, entering Stanford as English major. Captain Varsity Track Team, Athletic Manager Class of 1904, Member of Euphronia Debating Society.

Robert A. Hudson, 1906. Born at San Jose, Cal., in 1882, where he received his preliminary education at the Washburn Preparatory School. Engineering major.

James E. Knapp, 1904. Born at Hosmer, Mich., November 1881. Removed to California 1882, and received preliminary education in the Tehachapi Public Schools. Prepared for college at Belmont Preparatory, registering as a Geology major. Member several University societies.

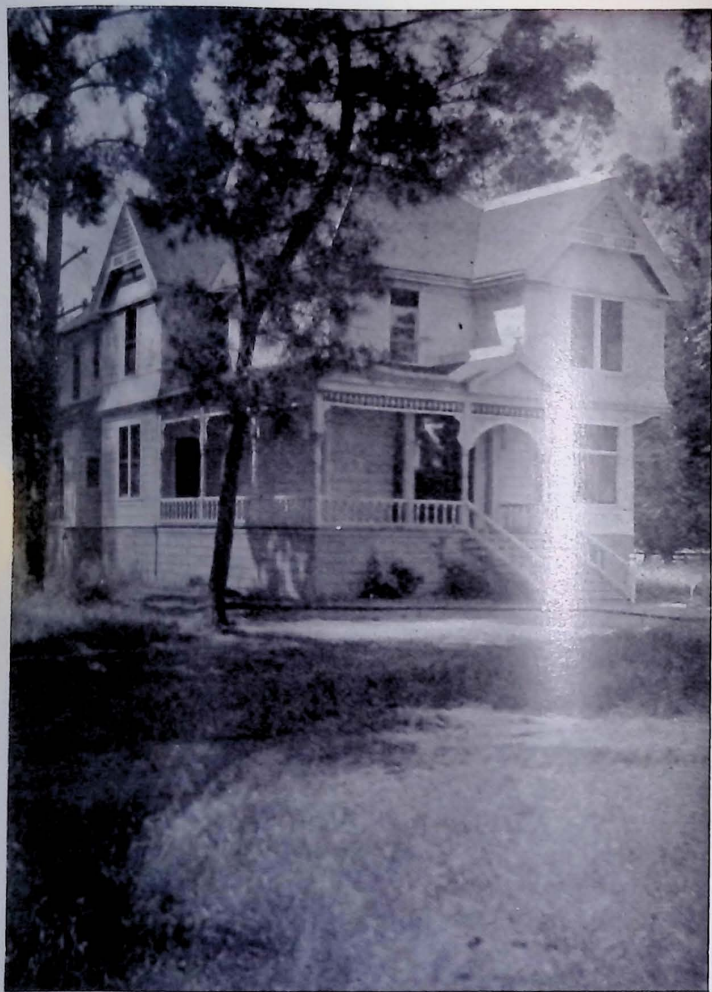
Walter T. Ogier, 1905. Born at San Jose, Cal., in 1881. Prepared at Washburn Preparatory School, and entered Mining Engineering Department at Stanford.

Archibald E. Preston, 1904. Born at Harriston, Ontario, Canada, in 1882. Prepared at Santa Clara High School. Varsity Track Team. Varsity Football Team.

Marion F. Reynolds, 1904. Born at Canton, Pa., in 1881. In 1890 removed to San Bernardino, Cal., preparing at high school there. Was member of Gamma Eta Kappa high school fraternity. Was president of Delta Kappa.

Walter G. A. Schulte, 1903. Born at Gherde, Hanover, Germany, in 1878. His parents removed to San Francisco when he was three years of age. He left for San Luis Obispo County in 1895, remaining until 1899, then coming to Stanford as Physiology major. Was assistant instructor in Physiology 1901-2.





ETA DEUTERON'S FIRST HOME

Clay H. Tucker, 1905. Born at Selma, Fresno County, Cal., in 1881. Graduated from Selma Union High School 1901, entering Economics Department at Stanford.

Louis H. Weigel, 1904. Born Jan. 11, 1881, at Irwin, Pa. Graduated from Irwin High School. Attended Bucknell University 1900-'01. Following year did not return to college, but worked in the Engineering Department Northern Pacific R. R. Entered Stanford September, 1902.

### Eta Deuteron's Charge House

The house which Eta Deuteron will occupy next year is admirably arranged for their purposes. On the first floor there is the living room, billiard room, dining room, one bedroom and the kitchen. All the lower part can be thrown open, and as the floors are of hardwood will make an excellent place for social functions of all kinds. The second floor is given up to bedrooms and baths. These will easily accommodate fourteen men, and if necessary, two or three more.

The boys of Eta Deuteron consider themselves fortunate to have found a house so well suited to their needs. It is situated in a small grove of pine trees, and with its wide porches will make an ideal home.

## THE BANQUET

At seven o'clock in the evening of April 25, the Maple Room of the Palace Hotel was the rendez-vous of the happy installation celebrants. It was at first a quiet fraternity reception, but somebody happened to strike a few familiar chords on the piano, and soon the large hall was ringing with the enthusiasm that only such songs as "Come My Boys" can arouse. Song followed song, cheer followed cheer, everybody was "gripping" his brothers, and the youthful undergraduate was hardly as enthusiastic as the generally sedate old "grad." With this joyful preliminary feeling already predominating, fifty loyal Theta Deltas entered the Marble Hall on the stroke of eight.

This beautiful banquet hall is famous in the west, and the immense horseshoe table was laden with California's best. At each plate reposed a neat Theta Delta menu and the customary red carnation. When the Toastmaster, Embassy and speakers of the evening had taken their places at the head of the table, all were seated. A brother from Kappa sat next to one from Eta Deuteron. A Beta brother drank the health of one from Delta Deuteron seated next to him. The Charge was not the unit this night; it was one unified host of Theta Deltas.

After trying in vain to vent their enthusiasm and do justice to the excellent menu at the same time, the banqueters finally arrived at the demi-tasse and cigar stage. Brother St. John McCormick, Delta Deuteron '00, third member of the Embassy arose, and with appropriate and complimentary remarks introduced Professor A. W. Smith, Beta '78 as Toastmaster. After the applause died away and he had opened the "feast of reason and flow of soul," it was soon evident that the Toastmaster was indeed a choice selection. There was hardly a quiet moment during the whole evening, but when something akin to a lull would occur, Brother Smith was on his feet, filling in, with enthusiasm enough for a whole Charge. He called first upon Bro. Vere Hunter Delta Deuteron '03, to speak for his Charge.

In responding, after a few well chosen words of welcome,

Brother Hunter produced a letter from Brother Robert B. Clark, Omicron Deuteron '02, which read as follows :

BROTHERS :—An Easterner, wedded to the West, whose one desire this past year, has been to see the culmination of his hopes, and to participate in the installation of the Eta Deuteron Charge, sends greetings. On the eve of his departure for the West, an accident occurred of so serious a nature as to detain him and prevent the realization of his cherished desires.

This installation is indeed an event in the life of the Fraternity, a strengthening of our western extension. Theta Delta Chi is to be congratulated on entering Stanford University under such favorable auspices, and on receiving into her midst a body of petitioners worthy in every sense of a Fraternity whose welfare is so jealously guarded by its members.

Delta Deuteron, you are to be congratulated on your efforts in assisting this new Charge ; on having near you an active body of men, who, even before their initiation had the interest of the Fraternity at heart, and in being able to have some one to share with you, your troubles and your joys.

Eta Deuteron, you too, are to be congratulated for the persistent struggle so nobly made by your founders, whose one aim has been realized at last ; and on your spirit, strong at the outset and ever since. May it ever keep so and bind you closer and closer together.

The spirit of Theta Delta Chi is a strange thing. It is at once a close bond of friendship, a tie between men of different natures, and an inspiration to meet the world with the feeling, that win or lose, there is someone behind you who will congratulate you on your success, and aid you when misfortune overtakes you. Need I recall evidences of it? Our dearly beloved "Old Fate," now gone to his Heavenly rest, struck the key note when he said, "You will find, when you get into the red-hot, sizzling world, that Theta Delta Chi means much more than you esteem it now. It is not a boarding house club, nor a college literary society, but a fraternity, which like blood fraternity, exists no less away from than at home."

We have lost this year many of the landmarks on our rolls—men whose memory will be cherished as long as the fraternity exists. It is hard to have them leave us, but we shall do our utmost to follow their noble examples and to keep their memory green.

Brother Crossman, to you as a representative of the Eta Deuteron Charge, I take great pleasure in presenting this gavel. May you wield it with the dignity that your office implies, and may this token carry with it the love and good wishes that I have in my heart for the new Charge, Eta Deuteron.

With a heart brimming with love for you all, graduates and undergraduates alike, I remain yours with the firm grip of our beloved Fraternity.

ROBERT B. CLARK.

Amidst the great cheering which this outpouring of fraternal feeling occasioned, Brother Crossman arose and with fitting

remarks accepted the gavel on behalf of the Eta Deuteron Charge, proposing three more cheers for Brother Clark.

After the cheering had subsided, Brother Smith attempted to read the numerous letters and telegrams sent to the Baby Charge, full of congratulations and fraternal feelings. Every Charge sent either a congratulatory letter or a telegram, and with those from graduates, the list was so long that only the following were read.

*To Howell Brown, Stanford University, Cal. :*

A long life and successful fraternity career to Eta Deuteron.

RUDOLF TOMBO, JR.

*To Theta Delta Chi House, Berkeley, Cal. :*

Eta's congratulations to our baby.

MYRTON A. BRYANT.

*To Eta Deuteron Charge, Palace Hotel :*

Good luck, joy, prosperity attend you. Tell all coming soon.

FREDERIC CARTER.

*To Theta Delta Chi House, Berkeley, Cal. :*

Hail Eta Deuteron. May she pledge this night to pure delight and Theta Delta Chi.

NORMAN HACKETT.

After the reading of these messages from brothers far away, the Toastmaster turned to those present, and called upon Professor C. D. Marx, Beta '78, who replied to his toast "The Embassy" as follows :

BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI :—Brother Smith was indeed wise, when as Toastmaster, he concluded to do two things, that is to put me among the first in the list of speakers, and to give me no notice whatever that I was to be called upon to make a speech. He did this to protect the rest of you. In my youth we used to have a saying "The first the worst." Brother Smith, old as he is,—and he is very old,—has not forgotten that ; so now you know the reason why he put me among the first.

To protect you still further, he gave me no notice that I was to be called upon for a toast until a few minutes ago. He knew that unlike himself, I could not talk for a long time without preparation and without something to say. You know now why you have reason to be grateful to Brother Smith.

It is true I did considerable talking this afternoon, and there is not much voice left with which to say anything ; but it seems to me that an explanation of our position toward a Charge at Stanford University, from Brother

Smith and myself, is in order. As he has given me the opportunity, I shall explain.

When the question of establishing Charges on the Pacific Coast was first broached, we expressed our disapproval. We felt that it would be rather difficult successfully to maintain Theta Delta Chi traditions so far from the Eastern Charges. We were overruled and the Delta Deuteron Charge was established at the University of California. We think now, that those who carried the day then were right, for that young Charge is as typical a Theta Delta Charge as any we have.

But Brother Smith and I were wrong in our opinion not only once, we were wrong twice. Even after our convictions were somewhat shaken in 1900, we still had our doubts about the wisdom of establishing a Charge at Stanford University. Again the Fraternity chose to differ with us, and again we acknowledge that our opinion was wrong.

As a result we have gathered today to celebrate the establishment of the Eta Deuteron Charge at Stanford University. Open confession is good for the soul. As I look around into the faces of the newly initiated brothers, I must confess for Brother Smith and myself how wrong our opinion was. The men who were made Theta Deltas on the Pacific Coast today are made of as good stuff, and will be as loyal to our beloved Fraternity as any who have joined our Roll of Princes on the Atlantic Coast. The new Charge will have no warmer friends or more loyal supporters than Brother A. W. Smith and myself. I now ask you to rise and drink with me to the present and future prosperity of Eta Deuteron."

After the brothers had drunk willingly and deeply to that toast, and after prolonged cheering for Brother Marx, Brother Smith, and Eta Deuteron, the Toastmaster called upon Brother Howell C. Brown of Eta Deuteron to respond to "The Baby Charge."

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS:—It is with a full heart tonight, that I respond to the toast "The Baby Charge." I feel especially honored in being asked to utter the first official words that the baby is to pronounce. The events of the day however, have moved me to such a degree that it is almost impossible for me to say anything.

I first began to know Theta Deltas nearly ten years ago, first among them being our "Norm." When I began to appreciate their strength of character and the beauty of their fraternal relationship, I said to myself, "When I enter Stanford University, I am going to work all my college days until I succeed in establishing a Charge of Theta Delta Chi there."

It is needless to tell of the struggles that we have encountered; the result speaks for itself. At last we can call ourselves Theta Deltas and we are going to give all that is in us, to make our dream a glorious reality. If I were to enumerate all the brothers who have helped us I would encroach

too considerably upon your time, and presume unreasonably upon your patience. But I wish especially to thank with all my heart, both for myself and for the brothers of my Charge, Brothers Wellborn and Clark, whose presence in the East did so much for us, and also the brothers of the Delta Deuteron Charge who have aided and cheered us in our struggle for our hearts' desire. While it would take too long to name them all, yet I wish to take this opportunity to thank each and every one for the aid they have given us, and assure them that we appreciate it, and wish only that we might more adequately express our thanks to them, than my feeble words convey.

One part of our work is ended ; the other has but just begun. We intend to so work and live for Theta Delta Chi, that the brothers who have stood sponsors for us will never have cause to regret their action, and that our glorious Fraternity will be proud to acknowledge us as brothers."

Brother Brown had indeed carried us back in memory to many uncertain days, and on concluding was cheered to the echo for the manly promise of his Charge.

Brother J. Otis Burrage, Kappa 1900, was then called upon to say a few words as President of the Pacific Coast Graduate Association. He warmly congratulated the men Eta Deuteron upon their success, and expressed the hope that their list of graduates would be a long and honorable one.

The next speaker was Brother Shirley C. Walker, Delta Deuteron '02, who brought to notice how the ties that bind a graduate to his college are strengthened by the ties that bind him to his fraternity.

The Toastmaster than called upon Brother Clifford G. Allen, Lambda '99, who told of his association with the new Brothers, speaking in part as follows :

During the years of 1899 and 1900, when the petitioners for the Delta Deuteron Charge at California, were putting up their magnificent fight for a charter, I was residing in the East, and I remember well that the action which was finally taken in that matter, was regarded dubiously by a great many good Theta Delts. We all looked at it as more or less an experiment. The Pacific Coast seemed a long way off. The nearest Charge was nearly two thousand miles distant over mountain, desert and prairie. We feared that the new Charge would be cut off from the Fraternity as a whole ; in a word that in a place so remote, it would be impossible to develop the Theta Delta Chi spirit.

Two years later I came to the Pacific Coast and quite naturally journeyed over to Berkeley to see the baby Charge, and I assure you that then

and there all my doubts on the question were at once laid to rest. I found the boys in a good Charge house. Brother Walker, whom I have since come to know so well, met me at the door with the most whole-souled Theta Delt grip imaginable. I found the boys enthusiastic to a surprising degree. They knew well the history of our Fraternity; they knew its old traditions and customs. They knew its songs, and were conversant with the names of those men to whom Theta Delta Chi points with pride. They were Theta Delts—what more could we ask?

They had not suffered from isolation. As I had done, so does every Theta Delt who comes here, and there are many indeed, who come to California. They visit this Charge, and I venture to say that there are few Charges that see as many Theta Delts in the run of the year as does Delta Deuteron.

If the men on the roll of petitioners at the University of California were our justified reason for entering that institution, the same may be said of Eta Deuteron. These men are the pick of the University. They are prominent in scholarship, athletics and in college life in general. During those two years of struggle, I recall how at one time, the little society of Delta Kappa was offered a charter from a fraternity desirous of entering Stanford University. But these men knew what they wanted and that was Theta Delta Chi. They assured me over and over again, that if their petition was denied this year they would send another next year; indeed they would yearly send petitions until their charter was granted.

There is no danger that the new Charge will suffer from isolation. At the installation this afternoon, at least nine Charges of Theta Delta Chi were represented, covering a territory from Maine to Minnesota. I predict a glorious future for the Eta Deuteron Charge. She is fortunate in having near her, men of the Delta Deuteron stamp, in having several faculty members here at Stanford University, who will without doubt be ever willing to give needed help, and above all in having within herself the hearts and minds from which Theta Delts are made.

After the generous and well deserved applause had died away, Brother Perry B. Roberts, Beta '87, was called upon. In concluding his congratulatory remarks, he called our attention to the absence of several loyal Theta Delts, among whom was the beloved Jimmie Hallock. He proposed that we drink Bro. Hallock's health. Many pleasant memories cluster around the name of this true Theta Delt and the toast was drunk with loud acclaim.

Brother Smith then called upon Dr. W. F. Southard, Kappa '69, to tell of his college days. Brother Southard took us all back to those days when he was pitcher for his college nine. He feelingly mentioned the passing away of many of the grand old men of our Fraternity, and of one especially dear to him, John Brougham.

His remarks touched his listeners deeply and by way of appreciation all sang "For he's a jolly good fellow," when Brother Southard took his seat.

In presenting the next speaker, Hon. James McLachlan, Psi '78, the Toastmaster spoke of him as the loyal Theta Delt who journeyed five hundred miles to serve on the Embassy.

Brother McLachlan spoke of his early association with the Fraternity; what it meant to him at college and at Washington. After speaking ably on several topics of deep interest to all Theta Delt, and then paying a glowing tribute to Brother John Hay, —with a heart full of love and sorrow he spoke fittingly of our grand old "Fate" Bachman, but recently called to the Omega.

To say that those present were deeply moved by Brother McLachlan's masterly address were all too inadequate. He had, by his wonderful and sympathetic eloquence, aroused the deepest emotions. At this juncture, Brother Smith bade us rise and drink to that glorious brotherhood, Theta Delta Chi.

To respond to this toast. Brother Geo. W. Haight, Chi 74, was called upon :

The Chi Charge is a theme that is always near my heart and there is sufficient in its history, of the pathetic and heroic, of courage and devotion, to render it a theme worthy of this occasion. My matriculation into its precincty occurred in 1871, and now, in retrospect, recall the rushings, the banquets, and the wrestle with Charge finances—all of which intensified the constancy and devotion of the little band to the shield and to all that it symbolizes,— and forged ties which will endure to the limit of life.

That is one grand feature of our fraternal strength : It is formed in the travail of the first assumptions of responsibility, and is welded in the glow and warmth of the associations of the revolving years. Its essential basis is character, built up from and permeated with all the stronger and higher elements of manhood.

The Fraternity is not the basic unit, the Charge is not the unit, but the individual is the unit. If we are fortunate in selecting men possessing these elements, and in imbuing them with that spirit which is the essence of our fraternal bond, the Fraternity and the Charges will take care of themselves.

Fellows, the incidents of this day have left my mind in a dazed condition and have roused trains of thought, in which past and present are strangely mingled, inducing a mood that inclines more to thought than to utterance. I want to extend to the brothers of Eta Deuteron greetings and congratulations, that you have selected this Fraternity, in preference to all

others, as the one which you would favor. You have made no mistake. As your acquaintance increases with Theta Delta Chi, and with its history and traditions, you will regard its merits far beyond what is possible now, and one thing which you will come to appreciate, is the fact that you have given your allegiance to a Fraternity that is the peer of any other Greek letter society in the United States, compared as to the character and culture of its personnel, the percentage who have attained differing degrees of eminence, and its general record of more than half a century; as the aid and counselor of aspiring youth, the friend and stay of manhood, and the consolation of age. Fraternities have won their place as a useful adjunct to higher institutions of learning. They supplement the college course by the training and beneficent influences which characterize all properly conducted societies.

This occasion we celebrate is a memorable one, and in its circumstances, without a parallel. I know of no institution in our country where a Charge could be established that in three years, could assemble around the banquet board such a number of the guild as are here gathered tonight. The initiation of fourteen brothers in one day marks an epoch that many of us will never again witness. The wisdom of fraternal expansion should not be considered open to further discussion. The men of my generation are passing, our lives have become a fixed quantity; the vision of our dreams have been followed by reality, and the quantum of failure and success has been determined.

The horoscope of your lives is subject to your own moulding; each may be his own astrologer, but more potential than the ancient seers in the added power to determine what the results of that life shall be. It rises before your mental vision, a beautiful mirage; its temples and towers are gilded with promise, but with each soul rests the task of crystalizing that vision into a reality, within the limits of human possibility, or to stand at the end of the sixth decade, surrounded by the ashes of early hopes.

The great plea of the world today, is for *men*; ~~men~~ of mind, culture and character to fill the places, to meet the demands of these strenuous times. Young men expect much of the world, but in return what have they to give to the world? What is their cast and scope of mentality? In what line of special culture or training have they become proficient! What is the degree of moral stamina, up to what breaking point will character stand the test? These are the questions men and conditions today are asking. In public life, in all of its varied fields, the prayer is, as expressed in these lines:

"God give us men; a time like this demands  
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands.  
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog  
In public duty and in private thinking."

The toga is now yours and the responsibilities of the future are awaiting you: "Enter into thy inheritance, and prove thyself worthy of such a

birth-right; and may thy calling be worthy of thy consecration. From him to whom much is given, much is required." Men who have had opened to them the world's accumulated knowledge—who live in the active present, should aspire to being something more than shekel gatherers. The glow of a greater and holier dawn is opening to the race—the future is full of promise, but by a wise law of our being, the sea and the wilderness ever intervene between desire and fruition. Struggle must ever precede victory. It is for each life and for each generation to add its mite to the impulse of human progress. We owe fealty to Theta Delta Chi; it is deserving of our devoted loyalty, and from it we can derive many fold more than it is possible for us to bestow.

These glowing words of Brother Haight left his hearers spellbound, and a short silence preceded the applause. But when it came, it was of the spontaneous, deafening kind that bespeaks unqualified approval. Then as with one impulse, a hush fell upon this joyous assemblage as, at a little before midnight, the toast to that splendid Host, the Omega Charge was drunk in silence.

The last note of this memorable event was sounded when all joined in that grand old song "A Theta Delt Forever." All that remains of this day is but a glorious memory! Would that we were endowed with the gift to portray the enthusiasm and outburst of fraternal feeling with which it was characterized. We now contemplate our beloved Fraternity spreading its benign influence over an entire continent. May every success and never ending prosperity attend Eta Deuteron and may our sister Charge fulfill well the promise of undertaking to share the sacred duty of guarding the cherished honor of Theta Delta Chi.

SHIRLEY C. WALKER,

Delta Deuteron, '02.

## AS SEEN AND HEARD AT FRISCO

Owing to the utter lack of facilities at Stanford University and to the sentiment appertaining to an initiation held in the lodge hall of an existing Charge, the Grand Lodge and the Embassy had selected the Delta Deuteron Charge house at Berkeley for the installation ceremonies. It soon became evident, however, that the large number of Theta Delts who signified their intention of attending, could not be comfortably accommodated there. Several other reasons seemed to justify a change of plans: Too much publicity had been unavoidably given the time and place first decided upon. Furthermore, an inconvenient journey of over an hour would have been involved by holding the installation at Berkeley and the banquet at San Francisco, where the latter would almost of necessity have been held in any event. Therefore the best place in San Francisco, Golden Gate Hall, was selected for the ceremonies.



That black, white and blue banner of ours seems to have a predilection for being seen in all sorts of out-of-the-way places. Old Frisco was kept wondering during the installation festivities, what might be the significance of that odd-looking bunting flying from the staff of Golden Gate Hall. It is safe to venture that ours is the first flag of an academic Greek letter society to grace a public building in San Francisco.



Eta, after whom the Baby Charge was named, had a worthy representative present at the installation. Brother George W. Merrill of the class of '58, recounted many events in the early history of the Fraternity, and enabled his interested listeners to appreciate and better comprehend the growth of Theta Delta Chi. His was one of the early monogram badges, and it is perhaps

needless to say that the boys displayed an almost awful interest in this relic of other days.



It is interesting to note that the installation banquet was not only commemorative of installing the Eta Deuteron Charge, but also in celebration of the third anniversary of the establishment of Delta Deuteron. As Delta Deuteron's charter was granted April 20, and that of Eta Deuteron April 25, it will probably be customary in the future to hold a joint celebration. Fifty Theta Delts were present at the banquet April 25, 1903; the day is not far distant when the number seated around the banquet table will be twice fifty.



The personnel of the Embassy was a strong one, indeed, and President Tombo is to be complimented on his selection. The first member, Professor C. D. Marx, Beta, '78, is head of the Department of Civil Engineering at Stanford University. Hon. James McLachlan, Psi, '78, the second member, is now serving his second term as representative in Congress for the southern district of California. The third member, St. John E. McCormick, Delta Deuteron, '00, has been the resident Deputy of the Grand Lodge for the past two years, his district now comprising the Delta Deuteron and Eta Deuteron Charges.



The appended list of those who were present at the banquet will give our readers an idea of the Charges represented,—ten in all. Brother A. W. Smith was an excellent toastmaster and he kept the "ball rolling." How that Beta "bunch" did get in their "I yell, yell, yell, Cornell!" And then a Minnesota chap would coöperate with a Wisconsin Theta Delt and *vice versa*, to excellent advantage. The two men from Tufts filled the room at frequent intervals with their "T-u-f-t-s." Oh, yes; the East was represented too! Of course, California and Stanford had the

numbers to thunder out their "Oski ! Wow ! Wow !" and "Rah ! Rah ! Rah !" in approved grand-stand style.



California and Stanford have always been the keenest rivals, especially in athletics. The honors have fallen about evenly, but these two institutions being the largest and most important universities on the Pacific coast, the rivalry greatly interests the public. Although serious conflicts have often occurred, the opponents generally content themselves at an athletic contest with trying to outyell each other. At the banquet there was no Stanford nor any California ; it was all Theta Delta Chi. Yet each Charge complimented the other all through the evening by yelling the other's slogan. The following combination was finally struck and it did certainly rend the air :

"Oski Wow ! Wow !  
 Rah ! Rah ! Rah !  
 Whiskey ! Wee ! Wee !  
 Rah ! Rah ! Rah !  
 Oley—mucky-i !  
 Rah ! Rah ! Rah !  
 California !  
 Stanford !"

The following is a complete list of the brothers present at the installation and banquet :

Geo. W. Merrill, Eta '58 ; Dr. W. F. Southard, Kappa '69 ; Judge Geo. W. Haight, Chi '74 ; Professor C. D. Marx, Beta '78 ; Hon. James McLachlan, Psi '78 ; Professor A. W. Smith, Beta '78 ; Perry B. Roberts Beta '87 ; Barton W. Perry, Psi '91 ; Clifford G. Allen, Lambda '99 ; Emory C. Brace, Tau Deuteron '99 ; J. Otis Burrage, Kappa '00 ; St. John E. McCormick, Delta Deuteron '00 ; W. Reginald Hodgkin, Delta Deuteron '00 ; Ernest W. Arnold, Delta Deuteron '01 ; Albert F. Kindt, Sigma Deuteron '02 ; Shirley C. Walker, Delta Deuteron '02 ; Roger M. Roberts, Beta '01 ; William A. Brinck, Delta Deuteron '03 ; Lucien J. White, Delta Deuteron '03 ; Charles G.

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Bailey, Delta Deuteron, '03 ; Clarence M. Du Four, Sigma Deuteron '02 ; the following active members of the Delta Deuteron Charge : Vere W. Hunter, McCullough Graydon, Howard T. Wayne, Roy J. Hutchins, Edward J. Roadhouse, Weldon F. Barnes, Arthur J. McComb, Thomas E. Risley, Walter R. DeLeon, Henry W. Beecher, Ober W. Bryant, Daniel T. Montgomery, Chester L. Roadhouse, Julian Adams, Howard F. Barker; the newly initiated members of the Eta Deuteron Charge : Howell C. Brown, Walter A. Crossman, James E. Knapp, Walter T. Ogier, Marion F. Reynolds, Walter G. Schulte, Fred F. Gundrum, Lee C. Hawley, Robert A. Hudson, Archie E. Preston, Low H. Weigel, Robert H. Gaither, William W. Edwards, Sanford L. Bacon.

SHIRLEY C. WALKER,

Delta Deuteron, '02.





"Youn' tet <sup>11</sup> ~~Del~~ <sup>11</sup>  
N. A. Bachman  
alias "Old <sup>2</sup> ~~Fat~~ <sup>3</sup> ~~1~~"

## THE PASSING OF "OLD FATE"

"He died as one that had been studied in his death, to throw away the dearest thing he owed as t'were a careless trifle."

Nathan LaFayette Bachman is dead. The brief announcement of this sad news which appeared in the March SHIELD, coming as it did soon after the deaths of several other prominent brothers, was received with profound sorrow throughout the entire Fraternity, for Brother Bachman's name has long been a household word at every Charge, and all living Theta Deltas cannot but feel a great loss in his untimely end.

Brother Bachman indeed belonged to the entire Fraternity, for from the day he entered its sacred portals he labored for Theta Delta Chi, and made his influence felt far and near. Yet only by those who knew him well and enjoyed the blessings of his friendship, can the full significance of his demise be appreciated.

I am grateful for having had this privilege, and as I saw more of him the last few years of his life than possibly any other Theta, it has fallen to me to chronicle his end, and to express through the pages of THE SHIELD, the Fraternity's love and admiration for him. Since the duty has become mine, I gladly do my best to honor his memory; yet I regret exceedingly the inadequacy of my attempt to do justice to the brilliant mind and the fine character that this scholar and gentleman possessed. I shall try, however, with the aid of press comments, his letters, and his poems, to give an idea of his rare personality, so that our younger brothers especially, may gain by the knowledge that such a man lived in Theta Delta Chi; for he helped not a little to make history and tradition for the Fraternity, and he has left us a glorious inheritance in his verse, and in the memory of his many good deeds and of his ardent enthusiasm for Theta Delta Chi.

Brother Bachman was born in Sullivan County, East Tennessee, April 3, 1848, and was just a few hours past 56 years of age when he breathed his last. He had often expressed the wish

that when the time should come to pay the debt of mortality, it might be on his birthday. He did not far miss his wish, for he died on the early morning of April 4, in the library of his home, at Fresno, California. He evidently realized that his end was near, for in his own handwriting, pinned to a volume of Hume's *Sophistries* was found the couplet, which might well serve as his own epitaph:

"Dead he lay among his cherished books  
The peace of God on all his looks."

Mrs. Bachman and the two children, Harry and Harriet, were in Oakland at the time. They had gone there for the winter and had rented the home in Fresno, Brother Bachman retaining one room, the library, for himself. When I saw him last February it was very evident his health was rapidly failing, but as he had suffered from hemorrhages and heart trouble for several years, nothing unusual was thought of his condition. He always said he would die in harness, and the day before his end he was about, though rather weak from a severe attack the night previous. On that day he wrote his last story, sitting in a hammock, for the Sunday edition of *The Fresno Republican*, with which he was connected for a number of years. During the night his friends in the house were awakened by the sound of groans. Rushing to his room they found him breathing heavily. In a few moments he felt relieved and assured them he was better, but in the morning he was found dead on the floor, with his sister's picture in his hand and on his countenance an expression of serenity and peace.

He was buried April 6 beside the body of his uncle in the Masonic cemetery and his funeral was one of the largest and most notable ever known in Fresno. The remains were laid in state in the mortuary chapel and the casket was covered by the floral offerings of a legion of admirers, while the wreaths sent had to be spread on the floor surrounding because there were too many for distribution about the bier. The entire city came to pay their last respects to the man they had honored and loved so well. The best of the professional men of Fresno together with fully three hundred farmers and ranchers from the surrounding country with their families, followed the

cortege to the cemetery. At the grave the impressive services of the Masonic order and Foresters of America were read, and a detachment of the National Guard, acting under orders from General Muller, fired a salute over the grave.

As a soldier, Nathan LaFayette Bachman distinguished himself when a boy. He entered the Confederate army a child in years though a man in strength, and fought gallantly for the cause that seemed to him right. He was only fifteen years old when he assumed the lieutenantcy of a Tennessee troop of cavalry, and when the war clouds lifted and his services under General "Joe" Wheeler were no longer needed, he retired with the rank of Major.

He then went to New York City where he prepared for Hamilton College, which he entered in '68, graduating in '72 with Elihu Root and others who have attained prominence and distinction. He taught school for a time, but his ambitions soon led him to the study of law at Columbia College. In '76 he was admitted to the New York state bar, and he practised his profession with notable success at Schoharie, N. Y. At that time he was a man of giant intellect, politically and socially, who might have held the highest public position and who would have done it honor. But he was not enamored of office, and he declined many an opportunity that might have been his, had he but desired it. For years he was dictator of the Democratic party in Schoharie County, one of the strongest forts that Democracy had in the state.

In '84 he went to California to settle the estate of his uncle, who had been murdered at Fresno. His health having failed, he decided to remain in California, and purchased a large raisin vineyard near Fresno which he cultivated for several years and which became famous among Theta Deltas as the "Chateau de Clapboard." He later drifted into newspaper work, starting *The Watchman*, a weekly publication, in which Bach's "Odds and Ends," often trenchant, at times caustic, always fearless and of a high literary order, were widely read. In '94, while editor of *The Expositor* he was elected to the California Assembly, where he gained a great reputation as a keen wit and brilliant speaker. While there he achieved considerable notoriety by his strenuous

opposition to women's rights when the bill to extend the suffrage was before the Legislature. He frequently made speeches on campaigning tours, the last being two years ago when he campaigned the state for Brother McLachlan, who was then running for Congress.

In '96 he returned to Fresno, resuming newspaper work, and until his death he was connected with *The Fresno Republican* as special writer. His stories under the *nom de plume* of "Bach" have long been a feature of the paper, and they were widely read and copied throughout the state and the country.

During the Spanish-American War he offered his services to the cause but they were declined on account of his age. As a return compliment, however, he was made President of the Red Cross Society in Fresno county, and did admirable work in caring for the sick soldiers and their families in his vicinity during the war.

He was a thirty-third degree mason and a member of the Foresters of America. There was probably no more familiar character in Fresno than "Old Bach" as every one called him. Instead of there being a touch of reproach in the "Old," it carried with it the sense of public affection in which he was held. Everybody liked "Old Bach"—his big, generous, kindly nature, his genial disposition and his manly character made him really a lovable man. He had a high sense of chivalry of the southern gentleman's best type. He was aggressive and at times impulsive, but nobody ever questioned his sincerity, or honesty of purpose.

To the Fraternity he was known as "Old Fate" and for his literary contributions alone, we owe his memory eternal gratitude. He never ceased to take an active interest in the Fraternity from the day he was initiated until his death. Upon his election as President of the Grand Lodge, he rendered Theta Delta Chi services that have materially aided in making her what she is today. When he was elected, our own Fraternity had not yet recovered from the weakened condition to which all societies had been reduced by the Civil War. He immediately assumed the arduous task of reorganization, and started the Fraternity upon the new era of prosperity which it has since en-

joyed. To him is due the credit of instituting Grand Lodge visitations, he having been the first President personally to visit all the Charges. In this way he put new life into them, pulled the whole society together, and inaugurated many reforms still observed in the conduct of affairs. During the anti-fraternity movement which endangered the future of all secret societies, he took an active part and agitated strongly in their favor, often saving the charter of a Charge by personally appearing before a bitterly opposed faculty, and pleading for its right to exist.

He was one of the most remarkable men I ever knew. His buoyant temperament, unlimited generosity, brilliant intellect, and rare originality and humor, made him indeed a "gigantic dynamo of individuality." He had many famous expressions, but the one that delighted me most was "they can't beat us feelin' good." Any brother who ever heard these words ring from his lips when speaking of the Fraternity, can never forget the convincing tone of loyalty and love that prompted them.

It has been my privilege to spend a day or two with him annually for the past six years. He always met me at the train and we were inseparable during my stays in Fresno. Only about three months ago I saw him for the last time. We went out to his home in the afternoon and spent a couple of hours in his library, looking over his books. He had a complete bound set of *THE SHIELD* from the very first volume, and a number of fraternity scrap books of the greatest interest and value, besides books and poems written by Theta Deltas. How delightful it was to hear him reminisce that afternoon,—a veritable tonic to me, for I could see so plainly what an inspiration and pleasure Theta Delta Chi had been to him throughout his whole life. It was his religion,—his ever-constant pride and incentive. How beautifully he always spoke of fraternity ideals and what they had done for him, and how enthusiastically and tenderly he always referred to the old boys he knew and loved so well back east!

We had dinner together that evening, and then he came to the theater to see me play, as he always did. After the performance he came to the train with me. When the time came for me to leave, he said "Good bye, Laddie,"—he always called me

that,—“remember they can't beat us feelin' good,”—and so we parted for the last time.

I enjoyed a rare correspondence with him and have sent many of his letters, and also the original copy of his Parting Song which he gave me, to the Gamma Deuteron Charge. The following letter I received from him about three years ago. It is so delightfully characteristic of his genial personality and original humor, aside from the valuable account contained of how he came to write “Our Stars Shall Tint with Light,” that I quote it as a matter of interest and record:

FRESNO, CAL., MARCH 7, 1900.

MY DEAR BROTHER HACKETT:—Yours of the 5th inst. from Ogden, Utah, at hand this evening and I will answer to Colorado Springs as per your itinerary, so that you will have something to make your body sick, your mind sorrowful and your soul solicitous of its salvation over Sunday. Glad to hear from you again and for the brave news you bring for California. But won't “old boy” Hallock do a “bolero” and top off with an Irish jig! Good boy that! I will write to him tonight congratulations. I heard from him the other day and he was very anxious about the action of the convention on the Charge.

Thanks for those “prints” of the “Border Ruffian”—“mineself.” Just tell the boys you show them to, that it is a snapshot of my residence and private park taken just as I started out to superintend the lynching of a “greaser.”

I do not recall the author of the lines—

“By every gift of mind a scholar,

By every gift of heart a friend”—but it suggests and sounds like Tennyson. Have you ransacked “In Memoriam” for it? The lines—

“Come my boys we'll sing a song,” to the air of “Lauriger Horatius,” were from the facile and ardently fraternal pen of Hon. Wm. M. Coleman of Mu Charge, University of North Carolina, class of 1858, and he was a “bird,” therefore I did not write them as I was only ten years old when he graduated—but years after he instructed me in the mystic art of swallowing a “whiskey straight” without the aid of an able bodied man to hold my nose and make me swallow it. In a fraternal spirit of reciprocity I taught him to compound an East Tennessee cocktail, the principal ingredients of which are a man, a jug and a modicum of “sod-corn” and “dog nose” whiskey flavored with tender pine boughs. The man seizes the jug firmly by the handle with his right hand, and removes the corn-cob stopper with his left—deftly,—and with an outward swing, rolls the jug up his right arm to his right shoulder, adjusts its mouth to his mouth and then, hoisting the butt end of the jug to an angle of  $37\frac{1}{2}$  degrees, puts his trust in God while the unrectified spirits are transferred from one earthen vessel

to the other. When this upland drink is properly brewed the recipient thereof is straightway endowed with a breath that will burn holes in a horse blanket. It has no lawful right to roam abroad without an internal revenue stamp on it, and the owner thereof lays himself liable to arrest for retailing strong drink without a license. One jorum of the potent elixir breeds a riot; two usher in the dawn of impending ruin; three potions result in a permanent internal insurrection, and the initiate by virtue thereof becomes a life member of the Paresis Club. The present lamentable condition of political affairs in Kentucky, is doubtless due to the mistaken enterprise of some past master in extending East Tennessee jurisdiction and establishing a cocktail route amongst those neophytes in biculturalism over in the Blue Grass State.

In my freshman year there was a call for a song from the Psi for the Theta Delta Chi song book published by Welsh, Bigelow & Co., of Cambridge Mass., (1869,) under the auspices of the Xi Charge, and several members of our Charge submitted verses to the Xi. I suppose my experience in saving the Southern Confederacy suggested the idea of a marching song. I had no idea of contributing anything, but in going "down the old hill" one evening en route for hash I put in that long mile in rhythmic parturition and the following is the "produce" as accepted and printed—page 113, viz:—

Air: "Tramp, tramp."

"Our stars shall tint with light the sullen clouds of night,  
 Until friendship's twilight glimmers in the sky,  
 Telling of the coming day and of shadows chased away,  
 By the cheerful rays of Theta Delta Chi.

CHORUS.—Theta Delta Chi shall be the anthem;  
 Cheer up brothers let's be gay;  
 Let the world wag as it will, we'll be gay and happy still,  
 We'll be Theta Deltas forever and a day.

With our shields we will oppose the fierce onset of our foes,  
 And like heroes chant the watchword and reply,  
 Standing ever firm and true to the black, the white and blue  
 And the chosen sons of Theta Delta Chi.

CHORUS.

As the life tide rolls along we will cheer our hearts with song,  
 And we'll banish e'en the griefs that make us sigh;  
 And when years have rolled away and we've grown both old and gray  
 We will still be true to Theta Delta Chi.

CHORUS.

## THE SHIELD

The ruthless hand of Time shall grave deep upon the brow,  
 And shall dim the lustre of the love-lit eye ;  
 But our hearts by age unstrung will be tuned again and young,  
 When we drink a health to Theta Delta Chi.

CHORUS.

A. L. F. BACHMAN,

Class of '72.

"THE END."

I'm giving it to you, Hackett, just as the book deposes (page 115) as it is the last song in the book. You will notice it substitutes an "A" for an "N" as the first initial of my name—so unknown and unnoted to fame was "Nathan LaFayette," and so recent to the craft. That tail piece,—*"The End"*—always struck me as being suggestive that when the brethren had reached that point there was nothing left for them to do but to go to the nearest undertaker and plead guilty. But enough of this, let me hear from you. I am improving in health. Family all well and send regards. I send you my love.

In Theta Delta Chi

"You'rn till Deth"

"OLD FATE."

All thanks to "Old Fate" for giving us that glorious song. It is truly characteristic of himself and of his optimistic belief in Theta Delta Chi. I think it has long been the most popular song in the Fraternity, and never is there a gathering or convention of Theta Delts that the rafters do not ring with "We'll be Theta Delts forever and a day." Long may it continue to be sung in memory of its beloved author.

The press all over California payed glowing tributes to his life and character and as these will be appreciated by all Theta Delts, I beg to quote a few extracts from the more important :

"N. L. F. Bachman was a newspaper man of high ability. His scholarly wisdom was reinforced by a natural wit and discernment that made the commonest subject interesting under his pen. And he was not a mere "space writer" cudgeling his brain for the bright things that he wrote. The wit and wisdom fell like gems—came from a great buoyant mind, that could no more hold them in check than the water of a river can be kept from washing to the sea. He will leave many friends who will treasure the remembrance of an acquaintance with such a man."—*Selma Enterprise*.

"Bach" was a man who had the rare gift of analytical and logical train of thought, and his highest vein was not severed from the moral route that gave to the tree of knowledge, and his was a ripe experience. If he had frailties they were his own; if he sinned against any it was against himself, and if he sinned against himself his clearer insight was such that he faced death knowingly and with the profound conscience of a man who cannot reproach himself with offense against his fellow man. In the field of newspaperdom "Bach" was a power at his best and his comment and criticism was feared by the sycophantic, the guilty, and the craven, as it was appreciated by the honest and the upright of his own guild. As a newspaper writer "Bach" enjoyed a state-wide reputation and was particularly happy in his commentary on current events. He wielded trenchant and facile pen, had a vocabulary of rare picturesqueness, and a wide range of thought and expression. Upon all his writings was the stamp of his individuality.

He was a most companionable man. It is only those who worked with him in a newspaper office night after night or day after day, heard the many flashes of his wit, or listened to his countless stories, who really appreciated the genial side of the man's nature,—who thoroughly knew "Bach."—*Fresno Republican*.

"Possessed of a brilliant intellect, Bachman had at one time the brightest prospects of any man in California. As a campaign orator he had few equals. He was a most congenial man, who made friends everywhere. He was witty, fluent, gentlemanly."—*San Francisco Examiner*.

"Bach" is dead and there is no one left who can write him an obituary such as he might have written in like case for a friend. With no enemy in the world but himself, with the loyal affection of a legion of friends, with the memory of a long and active career, all of it honorable, most of it useful, and some of it highly successful, he gave up at last, without regret, the too heavy burden of life. His place will remain empty. With its many bright points and few shadows, he made it for himself and no one else can fill it."—*Visalia Times*.

"Bachman was a man of unimpeachable character, possessed of a brilliant mind, and highly educated. He was one of the ablest and most entertaining writers on the Pacific coast and in his death Fresno county loses a good citizen and an energetic advocate of all that is for the advancement and upbuilding of our country."—*Stockton Mail*.

As a writer, especially in the field of poetry, "Old Fate" possessed talents of the highest order. He had a prolific pen, versatile and accomplished. He could express his thoughts in poetry with the same facility as in prose, and always with telling

effect. Deliciously humorous verse would flow from his pen at one moment, and in the next he would marshal sublimely beautiful thoughts into exquisite poetry. His poems alone would form a large volume if compiled, and I regret again my inability to do justice to his literary genius. But no comment is necessary when the following "taste of his quality" shall have been perused and their beauties appreciated.

One of his most famous humorous poems, entitled "Take Me Home" was copied all over the country and is often heard and reprinted even now. It was written during the Goebel troubles in Kentucky and is replete with effective sarcasm :

TAKE ME HOME.

Take me back to old Kentucky,  
 Where the crystal waters glint  
 As they dance along their borders,  
 Through the fragrant beds of mint :—  
 Where the lasses and the horse  
 Are but terms for grace and speed,  
 And the whiskey and the statesmen  
 Both are noted for their "bead."

Take me back to old Kentucky  
 Where strong waters flow so free ;  
 Where they cool off in the summer,  
 'Neath the spreading julip tree :—  
 Where the "high balls" and the "low balls"  
 Always hit the center square ;  
 And you never have "next morning"  
 Rheumatism in your hair.

Take me back to old Kentucky  
 Where the blue grass decks the hills ;—  
 Where they have no use for water,  
 Save for operating mills :  
 For they scorn it as a beverage,  
 On that dark and bloody ground,  
 As they claim—e'er since the Deluge—  
 That it tastes of sinners drowned.

Take me back to old Kentucky,  
 To the state where I was born ;  
 "Where the corn is full of kernels  
 And the Colonels full of 'corn.' "

Where to disapprove that beverage  
 Is to toy with sudden death :  
 And they have a bonded warehouse  
 Where they barrel up their breath."

Take me back to old Kentucky,  
 Let me hear the pistols pop—  
 See the pigs and politicians  
 With their snouts eye-deep in slop :  
 Take me back to those blue mountains  
 Where they argue points with lead ;  
 But you needn't rush the matter—  
 Take me back—when I am dead.

When President Garfield died, thousands of pens tried to honor his memory in verse—among the most notable being the great poet Longfellow. Brother Bachman while attending a memorial service to the martyred President, felt inspired to pay a tribute, and on the fly leaf of a hymn book he wrote a few stanzas which were published, and copied all over the land. A short time afterwards he met Longfellow. The latter did not know him as the author of "At Rest," and commented upon this poem as the finest of all that had been written at the time of President Garfield's death. A mutual friend made Bro. Bachman's authorship of the poem known to the astonished and gratified Longfellow.

These verses, which might well apply to "Old Fate" himself, are considered among the classics of American poetry.

#### AT REST.

Toll on, thou bell of Elberon !  
 That called the people forth to pray  
 To God to staunch the wound and stay  
 The tide that ebb'd his life away.  
 His wisdom has not granted this,—  
 And hushed at last in death's abyss,  
 Cold lips give back no answering kiss  
 To those bereft at Elberon.

Toll on, thou bell of Elberon !  
 Thou censer full of moans and sighs,  
 And tears that scald a people's eyes,—  
 Swing 'neath the sad September skies.  
 Tell to the gales that 'round thee sweep,—  
 The stars that sadly vigil keep,

## THE SHIELD

How mothers wail and strong men weep  
For him that died at Elberon !

Toll on, thou bell of Elberon !  
Thy tongue proclaims our chieftain dead,—  
That breaking hearts at last have bled ;  
Of millions all uncomforted.  
From belfry tower, near or remote  
There never swelled a sadder note,  
Than swells up from thy brazen throat,—  
Sad funeral bell of Elberon !

Toll on, thou bell of Elberon !  
Today, we lay him in the earth,  
And gathered round a common hearth  
The woe of millions proves his worth.  
God's pity on the widow's head !  
God's blessing fill a father's stead !  
God's rest be on our dearer dead,  
Who fell asleep at Elberon !

Sept. 29, 1881.

One of the most exquisite things Brother Bachman ever wrote was a little poem to his sweetheart, now Mrs. Bachman, just before he left California on a hurried trip east. No comment can do its beauty justice :

## MIZPAH.

As I leave thee, thou fondest and fairest,  
And take up this journey apart,  
The tenderest wish and the dearest,  
Springs up to the lip from the heart.  
It is "Mizpah,"—that old benediction,—  
None older, none sweeter to me,  
Than this : "The Lord, our Preserver,  
Keep watch between me and thee."

Through moments of longing and hoping,  
Our hearts throbbing quick from the fears,  
That mist-like our pathways oft darken,  
When grief shall break forth into tears ;  
When the trials of life shall beset us,  
Our city of refuge shall be ;  
"He wills it,—'tis well ! and we'll trust Him  
To keep watch between me and thee !"

Through days that are glowing with gladness,  
 When love lends its lustre to life ;  
 When with radiance of smiles and of sunshine  
 Life's pathway with beauty is rife,  
 Though absent so far from each other,  
 Over mountains, the vale or the sea,  
 May the author of goodness and mercy  
 Keep watch between me and thee.

As the Moslems turn always toward Mecca,  
 Their faces and thoughts when they pray,  
 So, to thee, shall I turn while we're parted,  
 With this wish on my heart every day :  
 "May the Father in peace and compassion,  
 May the King of the land and the sea,  
 May He that kept watch over Israel,  
 Keep watch between me and thee !"

The following paragraphs taken from the "Odds and Ends" column of the *Fresno Watchman* of May 2, 1898, which "Bach" edited, deserve to rank among the finest things he ever penned. They are superb thoughts,—a Southerner's beautiful expression of the results of the Civil War in bringing together under one united flag the people of the north and south.

To the man who measures his worth in blood and scars, that flag means something—whether he wore Blue or Grey. It is something to have been a soldier—on either side. It is something to have marched all day long through rain and sleet, your knapsack and blankets on your back with spider and cup tied fast—your canteen ready and with rifle and forty rounds of cartridges in your box—just for ballast—with plenty of holes in your shoes just to let in the water—and plenty more to let it out—while the tough red clay mud hangs on to them with all the persistency of a bad reputation—with hair unkempt and face unshaven,—“forward march,” the whole day long, unless detailed to help lift a wagon or piece of artillery out of a mud-hole—with bread and meat for breakfast, meat and bread for dinner, and for supper, the sweet but unsatisfactory memory of how good they tasted,—and when thus wearied and worn, to see a battery of flying artillery go wheeling and thundering into position right in front of your line, and then, when the very minutes seemed hours, to hear the command to fix bayonets and forward in the face of a perfect hell of shrapnel, under whose fierce heat your lines melt away. It is something to have stood on the field of conflict when bursting shells and leaden death hurtled through the air and comrades were dropping on every side in obedience to the enemy's messenger of death ; where the cries of the wounded welled up through the night and the pale moon, breaking through the rifted clouds, looked down upon

faces paler than its own—faces across which had passed the ghastly shadow of an eternal eclipse. It is something to have seen the waving lines advancing to the charge—to catch the glittering sunshine upon a forest of steel—to have seen all the sights and heard all the sounds of mortal strife—something sublime, yet terrible. It is something to have been a soldier inspired by duty unto daring and to death. But grandest of all and beyond description is the thrilling sight when riding right into the enemy's ranks to have seen the flag you love and fight for, burst through the veil of smoke that wreathed it like a halo of glory—dazzling the vision as the vapory wreath is wafted aside—and to have heard the wild exultant cheers of your comrades, all following where its eagle pointed the way—to death, perhaps, but certainly to victory and glory.

What a thrill of inspiration to deeds of daring there is in that shred of silk or bunting! What an incentive to valor is there in its mute appeal to do or die! "Bring the Flag back to the line!" shouted a timid commander at a moment when victory wavered in the balance. "Damn you, bring the line up to the Flag!" was the grand and glorious response. And it is such an experience, mutually shared, that has cemented into a sacred and inseparable union, as comrades and brothers all, the men who wore the Blue and the men who wore the Grey, and above them floats the banner of their mutual choice to which their united defense is pledged—"the Stars and Stripes." The Spaniard that questions the patriotism of the South will receive sword blades for his answer.

Besides a wife and two children Brother Bachman left an aged mother and two sisters. To these loved ones the Fraternity extends its deepest sympathies, and its appreciation of a noble brother. Mrs. Bachman and the children have removed to Oakland where they will reside with Mrs. Bachman's family.

All honor to the memory of "Old Fate"! His good deeds for the Fraternity will live forever as a monument to his name and his devotion to our beloved order. In closing this inadequate tribute I can truly,—to paraphrase the words of Shakespeare,—stand up and say to all the Fraternity: "This was a Theta Delt!"

NORMAN HACKETT,  
Gamma Deuteron '98.

May 15, 1903.

## NATHAN LAFAYETTE BACHMAN

A TRIBUTE BY WILLIAM L. STONE, Zeta '57

Let me preface my few words on "Old Fate" by stating that my purpose herein is merely to give a few, and for that matter very meager personal reminiscences of him.

I was first brought into personal contact with him when he received the entirely unsought Presidency of the Grand Lodge at the position he served the Fraternal Order of the Moose. It is needless to say to me that from his initial position he always gave the best of himself. He devoted his life to the service of his fellow men, and his life was a life of unending service and his death was a death of unending service. He was almost in his mind's eye, which he specially asks to be remembered more which he can do for it. He was one of our most illustrious members, and should be held in most kindly remembrance by us all.

When, by the advice of his physician, he went to the milder climate of California, he bought a little farm at Fresno, Orange county, and undertook the cultivation of grapes, and, as evincing his love for our Fraternity, his first crop, which was partly converted into raisins, was shared by Theta Delts, for at one of our conventions, held in New York—just before the dinner was served,—a package was announced from Brother Bachman, which, on being opened was found to contain an ample supply of raisins from the "Château de Clapboard."

Before closing this letter one instance of the esteem in which the Theta Delts and their wives held Brother Bachman, occurs to me as I write, viz: The widow of our dearly loved, the late Marc E. Cook, Psi, who died in 1882, and who, it will be recalled wrote a book of poems, and also his experiences in the

*H. Hubbell*  
*The Passing of Old Fate*  
*Vol. 19, page 167*

## NATHAN LAFAYETTE BACHMAN

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Let me preface my few words on "Old Fate" by stating that my purpose herein is merely to give a few, and for that matter very meager personal reminiscences of him.

I was first brought into personal contact with him when he received the entirely unsought election to the presidency of the Grand Lodge at the convention of 1882, in which position he served the Fraternity faithfully. It is perhaps, almost needless to say to the Fraternity that Brother Bachman was from his initiation a most enthusiastic Theta Delt. His efforts were always given toward the building up of our Fraternity, to which he devoted a very great amount of time and labor. Indeed, he was ever ready to contribute both of his personal influence and his *purse* (never overfilled) to anything which would redound to the weal of the Fraternity. *That* was always uppermost in his mind and I have several letters from him in which he specially asks to be informed if there is anything more which he can do for it. Such feelings, on the part of one of our most illustrious members, should be held in most kindly remembrance by us all.

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Adirondacks (where poor boy, he had gone for his health) wrote me some years since as follows:

"Dear Brother Bachman is now suffering from consumption, and is not expected to live but a few days. How very sad it is, is it not, Brother Stone?"

And yet, this dear sister, within a year after her letter to me, died of the same complaint: and Brother Bachman, for whom she had expressed so much esteem and solicitude, survived her letter for a number of years. I do not know how this anecdote will strike others: but to me it is particularly sad.

May not the Fraternity in this sad event take action in bearing witness to the many beautiful traits which distinguished Bro. Bachman, and place upon his memory a chaplet of immortelles? Age shall not diminish the freshness of that wreath; time shall not wither its leaves, for, as long as there exist members of the Theta Delta Chi, the virtues of N. LaFayette Bachman will be entwined about their hearts, even as the ivy will wind around the column that affectionate Theta Delts will rear to his ashes.

Green be the sod over his honored grave; and may his virtues be perpetuated and illustrated in the character and career of his descendants!



## UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES—VII

### THE VICTOR OF MARENGO

PART I—A letter from "Old Fate" to Brother Frederic Carter :

NO. 840 L. STREET, FRESNO, CALIFORNIA, MAY 3, 1898.

MY DEAR CARTER :

Yours of 25th ult. to hand ; glad to hear from you, my boy. I have been having a hard winter of it as my lung troubled me a deal, but I am better now than for several years—much better than when you honored me with a visit. In fact I came out my skin-shedding this spring with the looks of an angel and the feelings of a god,—am 50 years old and expect to go to "par." Your kind note touching the "Victor of Marengo" getting into "sassiety" in England or that London drawing room, strikes me that he has grown over-ambitious since we parted company and, to use the vulgate of California, is putting on a devil of a lot of "dog" for one who was once blissfully content to

"Eat his ham and herring raw—  
Regaled on 10-cent liver—  
Would 'cuss' whene'er his pipe didn't 'draw'  
And cleaned it with a sliver."

I am pleased to hear of your ambitious effort at publication and hope soon to be able to bear a hand. "The Victor of Marengo" is the child of spleen. Our temporary tutor in elocution liked me not because I had been a "Johnny Reb." He subjected me to petty annoyances which I resented. When appointed one of the four prize speakers of my class (1872) I furnished him selection after selection which were rejected on one pretense or another. Finally I presented a defense of the South by Father Ryan, the poet priest of Richmond, Va., which had never been published and next day found the tutor had deliberately given it to another contestant and we had a row in which I forcibly informed him that he was the victim of a truth-famine not surpassed since the death of his ancestor, Anannias. The college rules required me to file my selection by the next day—the same to be approved by the professor—or else I was barred. When I left the professor I was "hot" enough to fry tar out of the pine boards of the sidewalk, and, while walking the mile down to my rooms in the village I composed "The Victor of Marengo," filed it with the tutor next morning, refused to give the name of the author, as that would have barred it, and captured first prize on it. As suggested in previous note, it is patchwork—historical

## THE SHIELD

as to the matters of the battle save the drummer boy incident. The foundation of that is another battlefield of Napoleon's, but at Marengo, the gamin was all gammon,—put in to make it "speak." By the way, not long since some fellow back east who runs a literary repair shop where history is forged and finished to a polish while you wait, corded up the "Victor" in six foot lengths with jingles at the after end—called it poetry,—put an epitaph on Frolut's tomb and vouched for the historic accuracy of the incident in a footnote. So you see, my boy, I've been making history—and Napoleonic history at that!

So, my dear boy, you may say to the craft that I still look upon the world with lustrous eyes. Atlas has touched earth and is himself again. Others may more winningly woo fame and gather fortune, but none this side the throne of grace can beat me "feeling good." My love and lasting benediction to you all. I would write you more but I have barely time to lick a postage stamp—mail this letter and then marshal my (newspaper) columns and lick Spain. In Theta Delta Chi.

I am, as ever,

"Your'n til Deth!"

N. L. F. BACHMAN,

Alias "Old Fate."

## Part II—The Victor of Marengo

Napoleon was sitting in his tent: before him lay the map of Italy. Placing pins here and there on the map, he measured their distance, moved and measured them again. "Now," said he "that is right, I will capture him there." "Who, Sire?" said an officer. "Milas, the old fox of Austria. He will retire from Genoa, pass through Turin, and fall back on Alexandria. I shall cross the Po, join line on the plains of La Scrivia, and conquer him there." And the finger of the Child of Destiny pointed to Marengo. Two months later the memorable campaign of 1800 began. The 20th of May saw Napoleon on the heights of Mt. Bernard. The 22nd, Lannes with the army of Genoa held Ivry. (Evry.) So far, all had gone well with Napoleon. He had compelled the Austrians to take the positions he desired; reduced their army from 120,000 to 40,000 men; dispatched Desaix to the right, and June 14th moved forward to consummate his masterly plan. But God thwarted his scheme. In the gorges of the Alps a few drops of water had fallen and the Po could not be crossed in time. The battle was begun—Milas,

pushed to the wall by Lannes, resolved to cut his way out, and Napoleon reached the field to see Lannes beaten, Champeaux dead, and Killerman still charging. Old Milas poured his Austrian phalanx on Marengo till the Consular guard gave way, and the well planned victory of Napoleon was turned into a terrible defeat. Just as the day was lost, Desaix, the boy General, sweeping across the field at the head of his cavalry, halted on an eminence where stood Napoleon. There was in the corps a drummer boy, a gamin, whom Desaix had picked up on the streets of Paris. He had followed the victorious eagles of France in the campaigns of Egypt and Germany.

As the column, halted, Napoleon shouted to him, "Beat a retreat!" The boy did not stir. "Gamin, beat a retreat!" The boy stepped forward, grasped his drumsticks, and said:—"Sire, I do not know how; Desaix has never taught me that. But,—I can beat a charge. O! I can beat a charge that would make the dead fall into line. I beat that charge at the pyramids once. I beat it at Mt. Tabor, and I beat it again at the bridge of Lodi. May I beat it here?" Napoleon turned to Desaix. "We are beaten. What shall we do?" "Do? Beat them. It is only three o'clock, there is time enough to win a victory yet! Up! Gamin! The charge! Beat the old charge of Mt. Tabor and Lodi." A moment later, the corps, following the sword gleam of Desaix and keeping step to the furious rolls of the gamin's drum, swept down on the host of Austria. They rolled the first line back on the second, the second back on the third, and there they died. Desaix fell at the first volley, but the line never halted. As the smoke cleared away the gamin was seen in front of the line marching right on and still beating the furious charge. Over the dead and the wounded, over the breastworks and ditches, over the cannon and batterymen, he led the way to victory! And the "fifteen days in Italy" were ended.

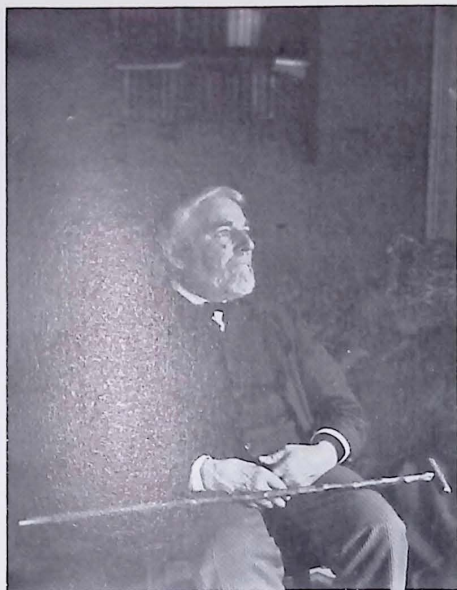
To-day, men point to Marengo in wonderment. They laud the power and foresight that so skillfully planned the battle. But they forget that Napoleon failed—they forget that he was defeated—they forget that a general only 30 years old made a victory of the Corsican's defeat and that a gamin of Paris put to shame the Child of Destiny.

## PHILIP OLIVER YAWGER

On one of the pretty residential streets of Rochester, retired from active life by reason of an affliction that struck him down many years ago, lived Brother Philip O. Yawger, Xi, '59, with his family. Enfeebled and hampered as he was by his physical disability, Brother Yawger was naturally unable to mingle in fraternity activities, and for many years he had lived a secluded life, his only connection with the Fraternity having been through the occasional visits of Theta Delts, his only knowledge of its doings gleaned through these pages.

On the evening of March 27 it had been planned by the brothers of the Chi to hold a reception at the Charge house. Through a young lady whom one of the undergraduates had invited to attend, it was learned that a niece of Brother Yawger was a guest at his home, and that he had expressed the wish that she, too, might attend the reception and learn to know something about the Fraternity to which he had been devoted for a lifetime. Be it here stated, by way of explanation, that none of the Chi undergraduates had ever visited Brother Yawger, and that only the accidental circumstance of his being a neighbor of the young lady who had been invited to the reception, is accountable for the train of events herein chronicled. Chi was not slow to respond to Brother Yawger's message, however, and one of her cavaliers soon qualified for the honor of escorting his niece to the reception.

It was the night of the reception. The writer had retired to one of the upper rooms of the house, there to blow a fragrant cloud in solitary meditation. Presently he was joined by one of the Chi boys, him who had called at Brother Yawger's home to escort his niece to the reception. Another cigar was lighted as the newcomer seated himself, and told of the delightful surprise he had had ; how Brother Yawger, evidently impatiently awaiting the arrival of the two Theta Delts who constituted the escorts of the little party, had eagerly beckoned them into the room in which he was sitting ; how he had heartily given them the old grip, commenting as he did so, that it felt good to receive that



PHILIP OLIVER YAWGER  
XI '59



grip again ; how he had solicitously inquired after the condition of the Charge, interspersing his queries with bits of reminiscence delightfully suggestive of the pleasure he felt in living over days long past ; how he had been telling his niece, and his family, for days prior, of the interest he felt in the Fraternity. These, and other incidents the speaker told to the group that had by this time gathered. And then and there it was determined that a Theta Delt so loyal as Brother Yawger, and exemplifying so beautifully "once a Theta Delt, always a Theta Delt," should be frequently visited, that he might be cheered in the evening of life, and might have evidence of the love and esteem in which he was held. Yes, this faithful old frater,—faithful to Theta Delta Chi even in his affliction and his seclusion,—should know that the boys loved him, and that the chasm which separated the years of his life from theirs, was bridged by the ideals common to his love and theirs for Theta Delta Chi.

Verily, in the midst of life we are in death. Early on the following morning the shocking news came that Brother Yawger was no more. Death had summoned him a few hours after midnight. For nearly half a century his name had graced the roster of the Xi as one of her charter members. The end of that half century saw him in one hour with his heart beating with love and loyalty for Theta Delta Chi,—in the next, cold in death, but immortalized on the golden roster of the Omega.

On the afternoon of March 30, all that remained earthly of this devoted brother was followed to his last resting place, by his sorrowing family and by the Chi Charge. Theta Delt's were privileged to act as pall-bearers, and a Theta Delt,—the Rev. George R. Brush, Xi '92, read the impressive Service for the Dead. A floral  $\Xi$  and a floral  $\Omega$  bore mute witness to the grief of Xi Charge, which was represented by Brother John B. Whitney 1904 ; Chi's tribute was a floral representation of its symbol.

Presently the little group of mourners turned their backs upon the newly-made mound where sleeps Philip Yawger. Slowly, reluctantly, they left the scene. And as the setting sun cast its lengthening shadows on the hillside of old Mt. Hope Cemetery, so too, had sunshine yielded to shadow in the hearts of the little band that wended its slow way down the chill slope.

## Biography

Philip Oliver Yawger was born at Union Springs, N. Y., sixty-nine years ago, and was a descendant of one of the pioneer families which in 1790 migrated from New Jersey to the shores of Cayuga Lake. His early life was passed in preparing for a professional career, at Cooperstown Academy and at Hobart College, from which he was graduated in 1859.

Brother Yawger was one of the charter members of the Xi, his part in the foundation of that Charge being described as follows in the Memorial Volume (p. 127) in which it is a reprint from the historic SHIELD of 1869.

"On the afternoon of June 29, 1857, Brothers Barclay and Moss took a carriage and driving to Waterloo, there met Brothers Norton and Logie of the Alpha. The four at once returned to the Mansion House, which they reached at four o'clock. Here were collected George W. Smith, Ralph L. Goodrich, Chester Roy, Philip O. Yawger, T. Jas. Rundle, and the writer. (Porteus C. Gilbert.) Of course, all the movements were conducted with the utmost secrecy. Brother Yawger was lame and unable to move without crutches. It was therefore a matter of considerable delicacy to get him down to the rendez-vous without arousing the suspicions of his neighbors. The weather was warm, the evening fair, and the steps of both Trinity and Geneva halls were consequently thronged with students. Brother Yawger occupied the north front room on the first floor of Trinity Hall, and on the evening in question his apartment was filled with students. Brothers Barclay and Norton drove boldly up in front of Trinity Hall, the former jumped out of the carriage and, proceeding to Yawger's room said in an ordinary tone, 'Phil, there is a friend of yours in the carriage who wishes to see you.' Yawger at once put on his hat and hobbled to the door of the carriage, where he was warmly greeted by his 'old friend,' who had certainly never laid eyes on him before.

"'Hulloa! Phil, my dear fellow, how are you?' said Norton in a loud tone. 'Jump in here with me and take a little ride; I want to talk to you.' Yawger entered the carriage, which immediately drove off in the face of many anxious but entirely un-

suspicious spectators. In fact, the man was so bold as to lull all suspicion, and Yawger reached the rendez-vous in safety. The initiation took place on the second floor of the Mansion House, and upon their completion the party adjourned to Suydam's restaurant, where a hearty supper was discussed and many a bumper drank to the success of the new-born Xi. About 2 A. M., Norton, Logie, Barclay and Moss again drove to Waterloo, where the former two took the cars to Schenectady, and the latter returned to Geneva in time for their morning recitations."

The death of Brother Yawger's father shortly after the graduation of the former, resulted in a change in his plans, making it incumbent upon him to continue his father's business, which he did for thirty years. Retiring from business in 1886, he removed with his family to Rochester where he lived until the time of his death.



### FIRMLY BOUND TOGETHER

While merrily through college days, my brothers, we are wending,  
 While into life we strain our eyes with eagerness unending,  
 While much is fair and much is bright and much is worth the aiming,  
 One chain is forged to keep us all, one bond us all is claiming.  
 Then hold to our Fraternity and we shall waver never,  
 For Theta Delta Chi's the link that nothing can dis sever.

And when in life we learn that all is won by bitter striving,  
 And when the lance rings on the shield, the axe the helm is riving  
 And in the fight we look for aid to one and to another,  
 His is the hand that's quick and true,—a Theta Delta brother.  
 Then here's to our Fraternity, and we shall waver never,  
 And Theta Delta Chi shall be our battle-cry forever.

ZETA DEUTERONYMOUS.

## BANQUET OF THE CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION

The Central Graduate Association held its Twelfth Annual Banquet at the Victoria Hotel in Chicago, on Friday evening, March twentieth.

Though far removed from any active Charge and having only graduates to call upon, this gathering gave additional proof, if such were needed, that the spirit of Theta Delta Chi lives wherever Theta Delts congregate. The enthusiasm that is an invariable manifestation of this spirit, was turned loose by the jubilant banqueters in no half-hearted fashion. Somebody said it reminded him of a convention,—enough said.

Never before have we had the number of men out, never have we had the participants hail from places so remote, never was the feeling so strong that though brothers but in name, we are brothers nevertheless in fact.

Preceding the banquet was held the election of officers, which resulted as follows :

President : J. M. Frost, Xi '84.

Vice-President : F. M. Kendall, Beta '78.

Secretary and Treasurer : F. W. Thurnau, Gamma D. '02.

Executive Committee : Guy C. Pierce, Kappa '96, G. B. Chandler, Eta '90, J. G. Campbell, Psi '93.

Other routine business was duly transacted, and then followed a precipitate exodus to the banquet hall.

The fun began at once. Beta, whose "Yell ! Yell ! Yell !" is usually sufficiently preponderant to ruffle the placidity even of the non-combatant oysters, was completely outdone by the comparative youngsters of Gamma Deuteron and Sigma Deuteron,—husky young steam calliopes. Kappa, and Eta,—yes and Iota too, were noise-producers of but the second magnitude. Everybody was in for a good time, and we had it. We couldn't,—or wouldn't, it matters not which,—wait for the toastmaster to ask for a song, so whenever the spirit moved, we were off in a bunch in full cry. Better chorus work one might have heard, but never more efficient motive power behind it.

"Happy" Chandler, Eta '90, announced the toasts and kept things bowling along in fine shape. Here's the toast list, not elegant, perhaps, but at least "true to nature."

FIREWORKS

GEO. B. CHANDLER, ETA, '90  
 Toastmaster (Punk)

- |                                       |                 |  |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------|--|
| Theta Delta Chi                       | - - - - -       | J. A. H. Keith, Iota, '99                |
| Symposium on "The Ladies"             | - - - - -       |  |
|                                       | (a) The Co-ed,  | F. W. Thurnau, Gamma Deuteron, '02       |
|                                       | (b) Segregation | Dr. H. F. Lewis, Iota, '85               |
| Theta Delta Chi in Medicine           | -               | Dr. J. P. Houston, Omicron Deuteron, '84 |
| Theta Delta Chi at the Bar (Legal)    | - - -           |  |
|                                       |                 | Joseph H. McNab, Sigma Deuteron, '96     |
| Theta Delta Chi in Politics (Illegal) | - - -           |  |
|                                       |                 | Martin T. Baldwin, Mu Deuteron, '93      |
| The Effete East                       | - - - - -       | J. Murray Hollister, Kappa, '92          |
| The Unwashed West                     | - - -           | O. M. Salisbury, Sigma Deuteron, '95     |
| "Down on the Farm"                    | - - -           | Chas. R. Murphy, of Decatur, Beta, '89   |
| The Epic of Jno. Humphrey             | - - - - -       | Western Starr, Beta, '80                 |
| Informal Responses                    | - - - - -       | This means you.                          |

Evident in all the talks, was the desire to make known to the Charges that the Central Graduate Association is determined to hold a convention in Chicago. Though we have had but little encouragement in this matter from some of the Eastern Charges, yet be it herewith recorded that we are none the less determined on this point. We do know that *our* Charges,—and we mean by that Gamma Deuteron, Delta Deuteron, Eta Deuteron, Sigma Deuteron and Tau Deuteron,—are with us body and soul, and are willing to do anything to aid us in having Chicago included in the circuit. Once in, we know it will be kept in.

In the course of his remarks, Bro. Houston paid a fitting tribute to the late Bro. Seth Smith, and we are fortunate in our ability to append his words :

The recent death of Seth Pecker Smith, Omicron Deuteron, '82, removes from our number one of our most loyal brothers. His genial presence, warm-hearted hand-shake and genuine brotherly qualities will be greatly missed by those among whom he lived. He was one of the hardest working and devotedly loyal undergraduates of his time and carried into his later life along with its professional, social and political activities, an

abiding interest in the Fraternity and especially in the Charges represented in the New England Association.

He was trusted and beloved by his intimates, and the grip was an open sesame to his interest and affections. He has done much, very much, for Theta Delta Chi by direct effort, and in the honorable life he led in his community has added much to the good name of the Fraternity. It is an honor to have had such a man on our membership roll, and while we deplore the all too early decease of our brother, the brothers of the Central Graduate Association unite in a tribute to his memory,— a mark of our love and respect for him, a testimonial of our appreciation of his honorable career as a lawyer, public official and private citizen, as well as of his unquestioned fidelity to our Fraternity and its welfare.

Reluctant though we were to acknowledge it, yet it is a fact that old Father Time presently caught up with us. We had given the hours the tether, in obedience to the mandate of that Theta Delt bard whose advice on this point we never hesitate to follow. The tether reached somewhere into next morning,—no further.

The toast to the Omega, a parting song, little groups wending their homeward way,—thus ended the most successful function the Central Graduation Association has yet held.

GUY C. PIERCE,

Kappa '96.



## AULD LANG SYNE

The following is an adaptation of a hymn, thought to have been written by Chadwick, which lent itself rather well to fraternity purposes by the change of a few lines. It has been suggested that the song be used in connection with memorial services of Theta Delta Chi, and also, that a verse or two might be apropos in connection with the closing banquet toast to the Omega Charge.

Tune : "Auld Lang Syne."

It singeth low in every heart,  
We hear it as of old :  
The song of those who answer not  
From out Omega's fold.  
We feel again the friendly grasp,—  
See as in days gone by,  
Our brothers, kind and brave and true,  
In Theta Delta Chi.

'Twas hard to take the burden up,  
When they had laid it down ;  
They brightened every joy of life,  
They softened every frown.  
But oh, 'tis good to think of them,  
When pain or care draws nigh ;  
Thanks be to God that such have been  
In Theta Delta Chi.

More homelike seems the vast unknown  
Since they have entered there ;  
To follow them were not so hard,  
Wherever they may fare.  
They cannot be where love is not,  
In earth, or sea, or sky ;  
Omega will unite once more  
In Theta Delta Chi.

H. A. B.



New in the "Frat"	- - - - -	Harry J. Bartron, Tau Deuteron
The Effete East	- - - - -	J. W. Erf, Tau Deuteron, '93
Local Theta Delts	- - - - -	J. B. Moffet, Tau Deuteron, '95
The Omega	- - - - -	The Fraternity

Brother Dawley's discourse on the Fraternity was one of the most eloquent and inspiring addresses ever given at a fraternity gathering, and set a high mark and a high ideal before the brothers. It was a rare combination of wit, humor and eloquence, and more than one brother expressed regret that it could not be preserved for publication as one of the fraternity classics.

Chilson's report on the convention and Deering's statement of the doings of the Charge, its position in university activities, and its fraternal spirit, was listened to with marked approval. Bartron's humorous account of the life of a freshman in the Charge struck many responsive chords. Brother Bodge is always good and on this occasion, though called upon unexpectedly to take the place of Brother Horning, he made good as usual. The toastmaster felt unequal to the task of introducing the redoubtable Bill Erf, and called on Clifford, Tau Deuteron '95, to present that celebrity properly. And "Cliff" fulfilled every expectation. His narrative of the salient events in Bill's college career was uproariously appreciated, even by Bill. In his response, the latter departed a little from his subject and told one or two on "Cliff," and between the two of them they gave a most realistic account of the early life of the Charge.

In his response, Brother J. B. Moffet referred to Kline as the father of the Charge, and Kline, who had been promised that he would not be called on, rose to reply amid salvos of applause. With characteristic modesty and generosity he tried to shift the honor of the title to other shoulders, but it didn't go. There were too many charter members present, and too many brothers who knew all about the founding; and their testimony then and there given, settled it once for all that to Kline and to Kline alone, belongs the paternal title.

Interspersed throughout the program were several informal talks. Brother Tebbitts, on behalf of the Charge, took occasion to thank Brother Leonard, Kappa '76, for a copy of the Memorial Volume presented to the Charge. Otto Kueffner, Beta '78, as

the father of five prospective Theta Delts, talked humorously about the rising generation. C. Frank Lane, Tau Deuteron '03, the prima donna of the Roosevelt Opera Company, told how it seemed to be a pretty girl and the target for the mashers. W. I. Gray, Tau Deuteron '92, spoke for the Alumni Association and Bros. McGaughey, Gamma Deuteron, Pfaender, Todd, and Rees, Tau Deuteron, also, out of the fullness of their hearts, gave fraternal greetings to the boys.

But the most important toast was "The House," responded to by H. S. Morris, and others, at various times during the evening. Brother Morris was called upon early in the evening and, recognizing the fact that the subject matter of his toast was not "*in esse*," undertook to make it so. The preliminary preparations, with such able assistants as Kline, Gray, Erf and the Moffet boys, had been good. Morris had come all the way from South Dakota to "do something." On a previous occasion some \$1200. had been subscribed and assurances given that more would be forthcoming, and the Frank J. Kline Association had been incorporated to act as a holding company. Brother Morris explained a slight change in the plan, announced several large subscriptions, and called for more. Brother C. T. Moffet followed him and then Bill Erf chipped in. Then, as the regular program proceeded, the subscription paper was passed around to enable the brothers present to express themselves thereon, and was returned to Morris showing a footing of \$4100. This was a good advance from the former subscription, but the insatiable Kline was not satisfied. He expressed his dissatisfaction through C. T. Moffet, and hinted mildly that he wanted at least \$2000. more. Well, what Kline wants he usually gets, and this was no exception. In about five minutes the amount stood at the desired figure, \$6100, subscribed by those present at the banquet. Tau Deuteron will have a house and have it soon, and the next time Brother Morris responds to that toast he will talk of an actual house and not a prospective one.

Those present were as follows: Otto Kueffner, Beta, '78, C. N. McCloud, Tau Deuteron, '01, and F. E. Andrews, Tau Deuteron, '02, from St. Paul; H. F. McGaughey, Gamma Deuteron, '93, Winona; J. W. Erf, Tau Deuteron, '93, New York City; W. A. Simonton, Tau Deuteron, '94, Glenwood, Minn.;

G. S. Todd, Tau Deuteron, '95, Lake City, Minn.; W. D. Hartman, Tau Deuteron, '96, Valley City, N. D.; H. S. Morris, Tau Deuteron, '91, Sisseton, S. D.; Albert Pfaender, Tau Deuteron, '97, New Ulm, Minn.; and the following from Minneapolis: L. J. Bodge, Eta, '89, W. W. Dawley, Psi, '75, D. H. Horning, Psi, '73, F. J. Kline, Pi, '68, C. B. Leonard, Kappa, '76, T. M. Partridge, Xi, '87, E. H. Crooker, Beta, '83; and from Tau Deuteron Alumni: W. W. Bardell, W. I. Gray and C. T. Moffet, '91, E. H. Schofield, '94, E. L. Clifford, J. B. Moffet and S. P. Rees, '95, Max A. Lehman, Geo. A. Pratt, '98, H. C. Bayliss, '99; M. E. Harrison, '00, M. J. Egleston, P. J. Lawrence and Geo. B. Webster, '02, C. F. Lane, '03, F. T. Williams, '04; and H. D. Wells, '05, and the following active members of the Charge: R. L. Tebbitts, W. C. Deering, Frank Edmunds, Hugh E. Leach, Helon Leach, Laurel T. Kells, Almon E. Chilson, Harry J. Bartron, Bert Branton, Ray Varco, Al. Hermann, G. H. Ward, E. C. Barrows and R. W. Pike.



## CORRESPONDENCE

Speaking of a proposed convention at Chicago, a brother writes as follows, wherein he so emphatically expresses his views that we take pleasure in presenting them to our readers :

It is just what these boys out here (referring to the western Charges) need, and it is the duty of every Theta Delt to help those youngsters to attain this end. Mind you they are not tender and soft, but husky and strong and of "Theta Delta Chiism" they have a plenty. But they've gotten it, not as most of us got ours, *i. e.* by contact ; no, they have obtained it by induction. Eastern men must not think that in granting the convention to Chicago they would be coming here only for what they would get out of it, but rather must they understand that they would come here to see how much they can *give*. I don't mean to convey the impression that they would suffer of ennui here. On the contrary, I imagine most of the attendants would find we have about as much to offer as any city in this country, and considerably more than most others. I am not speaking only as a westerner, for I am a New Englander and proud of it, but I am also very much of a Chicagoan and not ashamed to say so anywhere.

Bro. Frost is to appoint a committee to deal directly with each eastern Charge, so suffice it for me to say that you will hear further from us. Nor are we likely to subside if we find any under current prevalent east, which may perhaps be intended to chill our ardor. We need a Theta Delta Chi Convention here, and Theta Delta Chi needs what we can give her.

GUY C. PIERCE,

Kappa '96.

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## In Memoriam

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NATHAN LaFAYETTE BACHMAN

Psi, 1872.

The members of Psi Charge of Theta Delta Chi mourn the departure of our beloved brother, N. La Fayette Bachman, into the Omega Charge. While we bow to the decree of Almighty God in thus removing him from among us, we yet realize that we have lost a true and loyal member of our Fraternity, one who was beloved and honored by all who knew him. We therefore

*Resolve*, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved friends and relatives. We further

*Resolve*, That copies of these resolutions be sent to his family, to THE SHIELD of Theta Delta Chi for publication, and that they be entered upon the records of the Charge.

C. H. BRISTOL,  
E. C. MAC INTYRE,  
M. H. NELLIS,

*For the Charge.*

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## In Memoriam

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PHILIP OLIVER YAWGER

Xi, 1859.

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God to summon to the halls of Omega Charge our brother in Theta Delta Chi, Philip Oliver Yawger of the class of 1859, Xi Charge, and,

WHEREAS, We, the brothers of Xi Charge both greatly mourn our loss and wish to pay a tribute to his memory, be it

*Resolved*, That our sympathy be extended to his family and that these resolutions be an humble token of our regard for him, and also, be it further

*Resolved*, That drafts of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed brother, to THE SHIELD for publication and to the Custodian of Archives for preservation.

ARTHUR F. HEUSSLER,  
RALPH E. ESPY,  
WARREN M. COVILL,

*For the Charge.*

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## In Memoriam

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W. NELSON STEM

Phi, 1868.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to remove from our number, by death, our much loved brother, W. Nelson Stem, '68, who was well known throughout our Brotherhood, and wherever known was loved; who was earnest and zealous in everything that pertained to the good of our Fraternity at large, and always ready with hand and purse to assist his brothers in times of need. Therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the death of Brother Stem the whole Fraternity has sustained a loss that it will be slow to recover from in that it has been deprived of one of its most active and enthusiastic members.

*Resolved*, That the memory of his unswerving and loyal attachment and increasing exertions for the good of our common cause will ever prove a most prominent and permanent monument in the past history of Theta Delta Chi.

*Resolved*, That we extend the assurances of our sympathy to the family of the deceased, and that a copy of these resolutions, duly authenticated by the committee, be forwarded to them.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be published in THE SHIELD and also be sent in appropriate circular form to the Charges.

FRANKLIN K. DAY.  
GEORGE E. TWITMYER.  
J. W. SMITH.

*Committee.*

Phi Charge, Easton, Pa., April 20th, 1903.

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# THE SHIELD

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

763 SOUTH CLINTON AVENUE, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

## EDITORIAL COMMENT

Hail, Eta Deuteron! Welcome into the Sisterhood of Charges, the Brotherhood of the Elect!

These terms may seem contradictory at first sight, and therefore we hasten to place on record our belief that they will bear scrutiny. However, we are not inclined to be disputatious. Eta Deuteron is a fact; that's the point.

We are not unaware that there are among our readers, those who probably are not entirely reconciled to a so-called policy of "expansion." Let such fear not. They are those who bewail a departure from the old conservatism. Times change; everything is relative. The conservatism of today is a misfit tomorrow.

Conservatism does, and we venture confidently to predict always will, remain the watchword of Theta Delta Chi. This Fraternity will never, as some do, follow an aggressive policy of entering practically every institution where a body of petitioners can be found. (Such fraternities never lack petitions.) Neither, however, will it permit its progress to be impeded by that ultra-conservatism which is the policy of certain other fraternities. Not to progress is to regress.

The conservatism of Theta Delta Chi demands that she enter only institutions of the very highest rank and that her charters be given into the keeping only of men worthy of her. That eliminates the probability of her ever having an extensive Charge roll.

So here's to Eta Deuteron, not a departure from, but a new proof of the conservatism of Theta Delta Chi.

"Old Fate" is no more ! Death came into his chamber and beckoned him away,—a summons no man can evade. "Fate" had faced Death before ; he quailed not before the grim messenger, and he died as he had lived,—fearless, because no wrong was on his conscience.

Would it were within our power to pen the words that might adequately express the debt of Theta Delta Chi to Nathan LaFayette Bachman ! Not the pean of praise that all her grateful sons might raise would equal in volume the height of his sublime conception of her ideals, the depth of his lasting love for her, the breadth of his good works that these inspired.

"Old Fate" was a good Theta Delt, which is not rare. He was also a genius, which is rarer. But he moreover combined the two so felicitously and so distinctively that he was, indeed, *sui generis*. Theta Delta Chi was part of his daily life, and scarcely less is he a part of Theta Delta Chi. His deeds, his songs, his poems, his delightful sayings,—only "Fate" could have given them us.

He has left a precious heritage in his works and in his memory. His works will live ; his memory will not be suffered to die.



Elsewhere in these pages will be a little story of the found last hours and the death of Brother Philip Oliver Yawger. Death is always sad. In spite of the fact that death is axiomatically the heritage of life ; in spite of the fact

**Philip O. Yawger** that all paths alike "lead but to the grave," the occidental mind has not become reconciled to the inevitable. Yes ; death is always sad.

But there was something beside sadness in the hearts of those Theta Delts of Rochester whose privilege it was to catch one last glimpse of the sunshine in the loyal heart of Philip Yawger, ere the shadow of the cloud of death chilled the precious life-blood. There was a sublimity in the lifelong loyalty of this grand old Thete, there was a shock in learning that a few ticks of the clock represented the unbridgable chasm between earth and

eternity, between life and death,—that gave some of the brothers to see Theta Delta Chi in a new light. It gave them pause, gave them keenly to realize in the midst of the joys of fraternal life, that sorrow is not less within its province. It gave them the satisfaction of knowing that they, the members of his cherished Theta Delta Chi, had given him in farewell the grip he loved so well, but just before the Omega extended it in welcome.



A few words to those of the Fraternity who in this month bid a reluctant farewell to Alma Mater to test the market-value of a sheepskin, have usually been considered apropos, we believe, in this editorial column.

**To '03** It is not within our province nor our ability, and therefore is not our intention, to deliver a baccalaureate sermon. But we do feel it incumbent upon us to urge upon you who will be graduated, that you devote a few moments' sober thought to your future relations to Theta Delta Chi.

You will soon find yourselves in the maelstrom of life. Your achievements, of whatever nature, will be of greater moment to you than the passing of an "exam." Failure will mean more than a "flunk;" "conditions" are not a part of the routine of life. The contests of track and field will be supplanted by the sterner struggle for supremacy upon which depends far more than the plaudits of your fellows. The coöperation extended by your fraternity brothers will give place to the cold indifference of a busy world, intent upon its own struggle for existence. In a word, you will enter upon a new era which will have little in common with these past four years.

In your successes, remember that Theta Delta Chi has given you something,—aye, much,—that has helped you to attain success. In your failures, remember that in adversity, not less than in prosperity, she extends a warm message of sympathy, and a hearty grip of encouragement.

It is a not uncommon attitude of fraternity men to regard their membership as among the things of the past,—begun in the freshman year and ended when the college course was done. Pity them for it!

Brothers, you have but sown the seed and seen the first tiny sprouts shoot up. They are strong, they will live, they will grow,—if you tend them. You have sown ; will you reap?



Frank J. Kline, Pi, '68, is the father of Tau Deuteron. Let him who doubts read it elsewhere in these pages, where it is recorded as settled "once for all," in spite of a demurrer entered by the said Frank J. Kline.

**Consistency** Parenthetically, why will these faithful old Pi men insist upon hedging their good deeds about with a modesty nothing less than maidenly in its essence? There is James R. Mellon. Brother Frank N. Dodd, toastmaster at the fifty-fourth convention banquet, aptly said that Brother Mellon is always alert for an opportunity to do something for Theta Delta Chi, and that his greatest delight seems to consist in not "getting caught" at it. Now along comes Brother Kline, similarly constituted.

But Brother Kline is convicted by a chain of circumstantial evidence that would poll a full vote against him in any jury of twelve Theta Delts tried and true. Who but the father would be so solicitous of the welfare of the child, as is Brother Kline of the weal of Tau Deuteron? Who but the father would set out to devise ways and means to provide the child with a home, as Frank Kline has done for Tau Deuteron? Who but the father could get up at a banquet of fifty Thetes, and by simply insisting, secure subscriptions of \$6,100 to house the child?

A Scotch jury once brought in the circumspect verdict "not proven." The Theta Delt jury could improve upon that.

Tau Deuteron is to be congratulated upon the loyalty and the generosity of its members. Brother Kline has earned the thanks of the Fraternity by an achievement probably unsurpassed in her annals.



We wish to atone herewith for the omission from the March issue, of our recognition of Brother Harry A. Bullock's good

work in reporting the convention. It was a considerable task so cheerfully undertaken and so ably executed, that we feel guilty of our tardiness in expressing our thanks.

In this issue we would call attention to another contribution by Brother Bullock: "Auld Lang Syne." This exquisite poem is so replete with beautiful sentiments that we urge its adoption as suggested.



You'll find it in the Eta Deuteron Charge letter too, but we can't resist a little editorial reference to the athletic achievement of the Baby Charge:

There are thirteen fraternities at Stanford, and in the dual meet with California, the former's record was  $62\frac{2}{3}$  points. Of these the Eta Deuteron boys contributed 16,—nearly four times their pro rata share.

Lively Baby, that!



A few of the specially printed half-tone reproductions of the record-breaking convention photograph are still on hand. They are on extra-heavy coated paper, and will be sent postpaid, flat between boards, suitable for framing or passe-partout binding, upon receipt of 25 cents in stamps.



Owing to the fact that Brother Charles J. Bullock has been too much occupied with other work to complete the biography of the late Seth P. Smith in time for this issue, we are constrained to announce its postponement until the September number.