

THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY AND IN THE INTERESTS OF THE THETA DELTA CHI FRATERNITY AT ITHACA, NEW YORK
FOUNDED 1869 REVIVED 1884



For while the eternal stars night's purple robe
Begem; while swings in space the pendent globe
Friendship must live! Ah may its impulse high
Still guide and guard the Theta Delta Chi.

VOLUME XX NUMBER 1



GRAND LODGE—1904-1905

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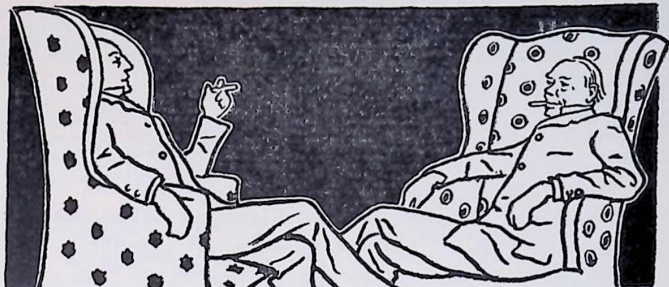
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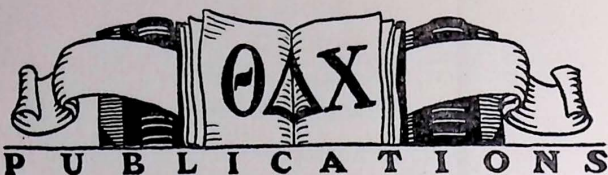
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THE CATALOGUE—1901—Edited by Frederic Carter, Custodian of Archives, assisted by Charles S. White, Iota, 1900. 284 pages; bound in cloth. Price \$1.50, carriage prepaid. Address FREDERIC CARTER, The Angelus, Los Angeles, Cal.

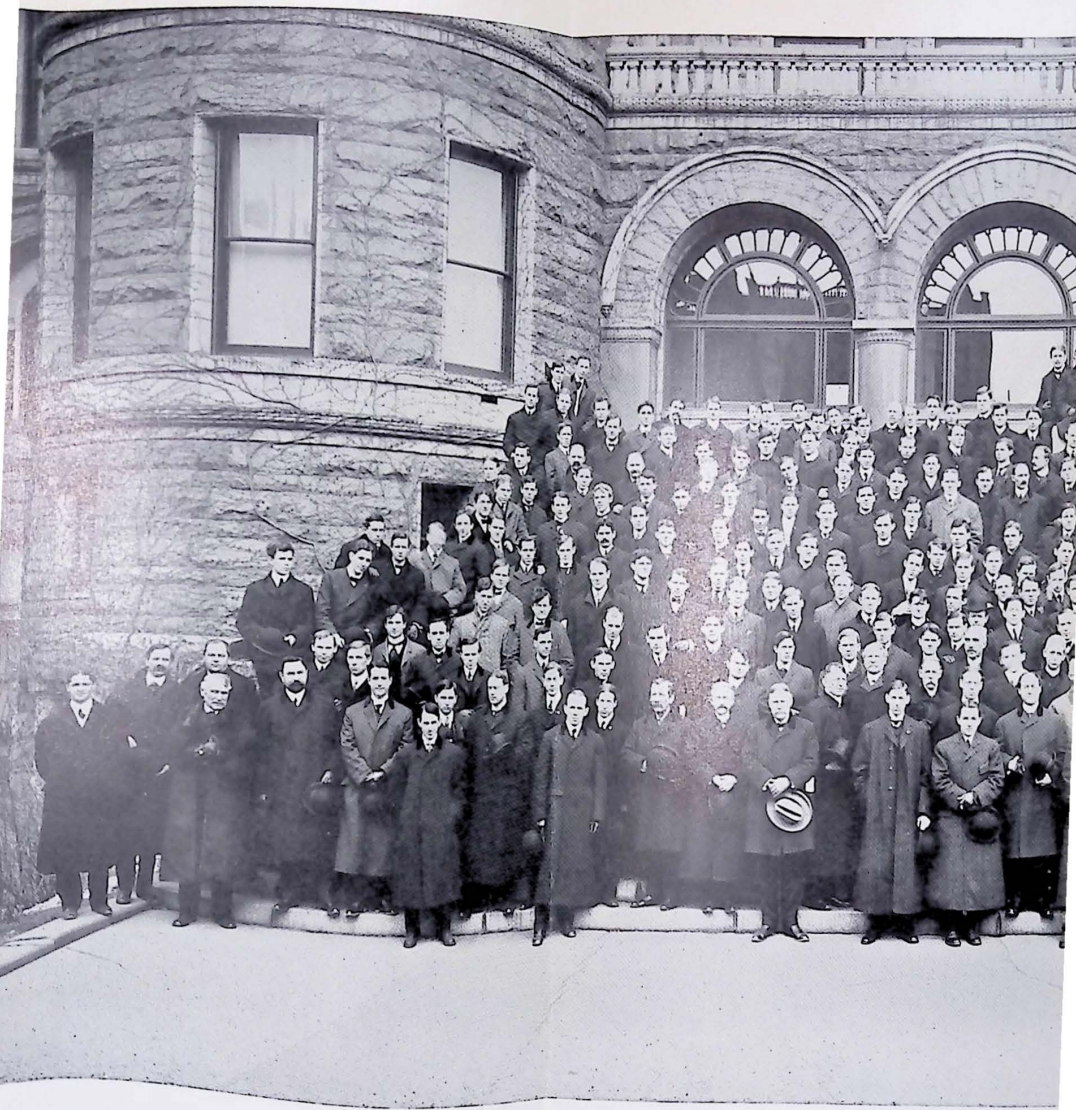
MEMORIAL HISTORY, 1848-1898. Edited and published by Clay W. Holmes, Phi, '69. 294 pages; bound in cloth. Price, five dollars, carriage prepaid. Address CLAY W. HOLMES, Elmira, N. Y.

SONGS OF THETA DELTA CHI. Edited and published by Stanton E. Barrett, Chi, '95. 90 pages; bound in cloth. Price, one dollar and fifty cents. Address STANTON E. BARRETT, St. Paul's Church, Whatcom, Wash.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHICAL CATALOGUE OF THE BETA CHARGE OF THETA DELTA CHI By Ernest Wilson Huffcut, Beta, '84. With an Alphabetical Roll and Geographical Index and numerous tables and illustrations. 120 pages, Ithaca, 1900. Bound in cloth. Price, one dollar, carriage prepaid. Paper, seventy-five cents. Address E. W. HUFFCUT, Ithaca, N. Y.

BETA PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUM. A reproduction by photography (not half-tones) of all but six of the 218 members of the Beta Charge. Ithaca, 1900. Cloth \$3.00. Leather \$3.50. Carriage prepaid. Address E. W. HUFFCUT, Ithaca, N. Y.

THETA DELTS OF BOSTON—1903. A list of Theta Delts in business and professions in Boston and vicinity. Compiled by Frank W. Kimball, Lambda, '94, 47 Kilby St., Boston, Mass. Published by Irving P. Fox, Lambda, '83. 26 pages; paper cover.



THE FIFTY-SIXTH ANNUAL CONVEN

On the steps of the Museum of Natural History, New York C



TION

ly, February 23, 1904

T H E S H I E L D

Vol. XX

MARCH, 1904

No. 1

THE FIFTY-SIXTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

If time is worth money, then some of the visitors to the Fifty-sixth Convention are confronted with a paradox: For surely no time was lost at that great gathering; then how comes it that so many brethren started homeward with railroad tickets as the only assets approximating cash? The solution will be published in a subsequent issue, and meanwhile suffice it to say that no time was lost at the Convention,—no time in making merry, making new friends, in felicitating with the old, in “seeing” New York, in attending to the pleasurable duties of the Convention,—in short, nobody had any time to lose time at any time. It was just one grand continuous performance with the curtain rung down for a few hours in the early mornings (very early.)

What follows does not purport adequately to portray the great gathering. The reader must contribute out of his own storehouse of past experiences, a little of the imaginative element to the comparatively colorless words of even a most ardent description.

Some of the visitors arrived on Friday and immediately sought the hospitality of the New York Graduate Club. Saturday brought them in droves, every train that came into town bearing its quota. Many of the “natives” spent the best part of the day at The Hotel Majestic, greeting newcomers, and going into joy-spasms as every now and then some chap heaved into sight whom they had not seen since the last annual pow-wow. The brothers spent the afternoon variously, New York offering sufficient attractions to the visitors to draw them hither and thither in little sight-seeing groups.

Then in the evening came the theatre party, attended by over six hundred Thetes and their fair "sisters," sisters and other relatives. It was unqualifiedly a success, of which, as also of the other functions of the Convention, details are hereinafter presented.

On Sunday morning little after-breakfast groups congregated in the pretty parlors and smoking rooms of the hotel, presently breaking up for a constitutional before dinner appointments were met. After dinner came the Memorial Service,—inspiring, ennobling, comforting.

Monday morning the highly enjoyable Opening Session was followed by many of the Charge luncheons. Then came the first business session in the afternoon followed by the Smoker in the evening,—literally a howling success if ever the term applied.

Tuesday,—two sessions with Charge luncheons and the photograph sandwiched in, the latter taken on the steps of the Museum of Natural History.

In the evening the *finale*,—the banquet (adequate adjectives not yet invented). Then the aftermath,—little groups gathered here and there about the hotel for a last chat, hesitating to say the farewells.

Next morning : same old New York.



THE THEATRE PARTY

As the New York papers aptly termed it, Saturday evening, February 20th, was truly a "gala evening" for Theta Delta Chi, for when the curtain rose upon "Babes in Toyland," at the Majestic Theatre, the house was packed with Theta Delts, their "sisters," etc., who, coming from all parts of the country to attend the Convention, took the opportunity of enjoying together this most popular of musical comedies.

The interior of the theatre was effectively decorated with the black, white and blue flags of the Fraternity and the flags of the colleges in which Charges are established, the beautiful effect of this blending of colors being further heightened by a generous display of the red, white and blue of "Old Glory."

Truly it was a gala evening; every body made merry and when upon the stage appeared the Theta Delt flag, the theatre resounded with cheer after cheer, given as only college men and Theta Delts know how. During the entire performance the banner of Theta Delta Chi played a most conspicuous part and never did the black, white and blue show to better advantage than when seen in connection with the brilliant stage settings and the beautiful costumes of the performers.

The merry musical comedy never went better; every member of the company appeared to make a special effort to please and their success in that direction was made most evident by the enthusiasm and hearty applause with which they were received.

One of the songs which met with demonstrative appreciation was the popular "I Can't Do That Sum," to which Miss Barrison, one of the principals, sang several verses that applied especially to the Fraternity, the words being as follows:

If an ounce of ingenuity applied to common law
Can secure a debtor's freedom with a bondsman made of straw,
How much richer would this land be, how much faster every day
Would the grass grow, if the people made a President of Hay?

CHORUS: Put down six and carry two,
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Gee! but this is hard to do,
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

THE SHIELD

You may think and think and think,
Till your brain is numb,
I don't care what any one says,
I can't do that sum.

If Cornell excells in rowing and Yale can play football,
And if Columbia's swimming team can outswim them all,
How much poorer would John D. be, no matter how he'd try,
Before Chicago got a Charge of Theta Delta Chi?

CHORUS :

If ten thousand ears are listening as I sing this silly line,
And every man owns two of them and every woman nine,
And you should make me stand up here and sing until I die,
How many members are there here of Theta Delta Chi?

CHORUS :

If a little game were started by the Grecian alphabet,
And if Zeta sighed Omega (Oh! meagre) is my hand let Alpha bet?
And if Kappa knew that Iota had razors in his belt,
How many kings and queens in the hand that Theta Delt.

CHORUS :

The rendition of this song literally brought down the house and Miss Barrison was forced to bow her acknowledgments many times before any degree of quiet could be restored.

And so it continued during the whole performance. From one section of the theatre could be heard the cheers of Yale men only to be answered by the Rah! Rah! Rah! of Harvard and the battle cry of C-o-l-u-m-b-i-a and other colleges, and above all Theta Delta Chi.

The committee in charge of arrangements, in view of the kindness of the principals, presented each of them with a beautiful bouquet tied with long black, white and blue ribbons. That the flowers were appreciated was shown by the recipients detaching the ribbons from the bouquet and wearing the tricolor streamers during the remainder of the performance.

Between the acts there was a skurrying hither and thither to give the grip to some brother whom one had not seen since college days, or to shake hands with the boys from California or McGill and to enjoy a brief chat with some of the lovely women who were there, until the curtain rose again.

But finally, like every thing else, the performance came to an end and the Theta Delta Chi theatre party of 1904 became a memory. The theatre slowly emptied and the crowd went out into the night, each happy in the possession of a souvenir programme tied with the tricolor of Theta Delta Chi as a memento of a "bully good time."

JAMES HESS,

Epsilon D., '98.

THE COMMEMORATION SERVICE

Theta Delts and their friends to the number of quite four hundred gathered at the Fourth Presbyterian Church of New York, West End Avenue and Ninety-first Street, on the afternoon of Sunday, February 21st, to express by their presence their loving remembrance of the brothers who, during the past twelvemonth, had affiliated with the great Omega.

To such as were among that company the futility of an attempt to recount the service will be evident. The solemnity and beauty of the music, coupled with addresses which struck no note of doubt or uncertainty but rather awakened in the audience thoughts of love and cheer, combined to produce a beautifully impressive service. The beloved tricolor, draped over the altar, was mutely but eloquently expressive of the fact that Theta Delta Chi is entirely consistent and in harmony with the Truth.

Brother Sterrett delivered the opening address and his words contained many a "sweetly solemn thought."

BROTHER J. McBRIDE STERRETT: Brothers in Theta Delta Chi: The following is the roll-call (not a complete one, I am sure) of the Omega for 1903: Brothers Seth P. Smith, Lambda and Omicron Deuteron, '82; N-Lafayette Bachman, Psi, '72; James Wallace, Sigma, '70; John McLachlan, Psi, '70; Charles H. Dauchy, Delta, '66; Augustus Painter, Delta, '63; John G. Shanklin, Theta, '62; Philip O. Yawger, Xi, '59; Willis N. Stem, Phi, '68; Henry L. Slosson, Xi, '63; C. M. Kilgour, Beta; Allan M. Newman, Zeta, '01; S. R. Adler, Nu Deuteron '01; Harry Cameron, Pi Deuteron, '89; Wm. J. Conway, Chi, '72; Patterson, Phi; John L. Kebler, Rho Deuteron, '00; John K. McKallip, Pi, '68.

DEARLY BELOVED BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI: We salute you in the name of these brethren gone before to the Omega Charge. I pray God, brothers, no word of mine may mar the message of comfort that comes to us

through the sweetly solemn and triumphant music of the service,—heart-giving, hope-giving, consolatory and inspiring. Our hearts, our thoughts, our sentiments are all one and in accord with the music. Better than prose does it voice our deepest feelings. I am thankful that our beloved Fraternity feels the bonds of friendship to be too strong for death to sever, that out of her rich spiritual experience she has instituted this All Saints Festival in her annual calendar. It has grown out of the fraternal experience of years. It found its first expression in giving in silence the last toast at all banquets,—to the Omega Charge. The preparation and adoption of a ritual for use at the funeral of brethren was but a further expression of our Fraternity's faith, that love cannot die. Our experience of the strong and enduring bonds of friendship on earth, has strengthened within the heart of the Fraternity the assured conviction of a future life, and bidden us look forward with unfaltering faith to reunion with beloved brothers in the beatified Omega Charge. All through the years, since our founders consecrated the Omega Charge to receive departed brethren, the faith has been growing stronger that they are not dead and that in time all worthy brothers will meet in that perfect Charge, reunited in a higher intimacy than earth can afford—deep though this be. And now this annual service comes to mold this faith into more pronounced form. Theta Delta Chi cannot, does not, let her dead die. She does not drop them out into the darkness and gloom of annihilation.

“Not merely for a day endures our bond,
True friendship brooks not narrow bonds of time—
Leal friends await us in the great Beyond,
Omega's halls are thronged with souls sublime.”

The motto before the names of departed brothers in the last catalogue is these words of St. Paul: “I would not have you be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which fall asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as those who have no hope.”

The consecrated Omega is one of the many mansions in our Father's house—one of the social circles in the Church triumphant—one of the spheres in that atmosphere of charity which is the very essence of heaven.

Our service today is not that of a lodge of sorrow, but one of triumphant faith. Some secular Fraternities have annually a “lodge sorrow.” Tapers are lit, to the number of the departed. Then as each name is called a taper is extinguished, till all is darkness. If we cared for such a spectacular service, we should completely reverse all this. No tapers would be lit. But at the roll call of the departed—at the call of the name of each brother a taper would be lit—symbol of his new and brighter life in the Omega Charge.

Our dead are not dead, but living a fuller and a better life. As the wise man says, “Their souls are in the hand of God and no torment shall touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are in peace.” (Wisdom III). They are in the Omega Charge. Somewhere in

God's great spiritual Everywhere they now verily are, drawn together by the bonds of love, realizing that the life that comes after death is not less real, but more real, more full and intense than the fraternal life on earth. Such good things as pass man's understanding and language and imagination are theirs.

Our blessed Fraternity belief in the fuller and better life, is one with the blessed Christian hope of a glorious immortality. It is indeed not possible for us to separate the one from the other. They are mutually strengthening. Christianity strengthens and elevates our fraternity-faith in the blessing of friendship, and the rich experiences of fraternity life here on earth strengthen our Christian faith in the better life beyond. Love cannot die. Those who love have the seed of eternal life in their souls. Not a departed loyal brother, whatever his faults, but had this central element of eternal life abiding in him. As Theta Delts we cannot separate our love of God from our love of the brothers. St. John said "He who loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?"

That big-hearted Theta Delt—"Old Fate" as he signed himself,—Brother Bachman, was found dead in his library last April. On the floor beside him were these last lines which he had recently written :

"Here he lies among his books
The peace of God on all his looks."

No one who has loved a brother, standing at his grave, can possibly believe that Death ends all. I am absolutely sure that there is no one of us present who has not had his faith in immortality strengthened by the keen intimacy and the warm grip of brothers' hands.

"Till Death us part,"—so speaks the heart at the altar of initiation. Then our fraternity life enables—compels us at the grave of a brother to exclaim

"Till Death us join
O Voice yet more divine."

Brethren, we sorrow not for those who are in Omega's halls. Our hearts sorrow for our own loss, but rejoice at their gain. Even our natural human grief is tempered into chastened joy, so that this service becomes one of uplifting faith and holy hope and of inspiration to a more loyal and noble fraternal life—till Death us part.

A friend standing at the grave of Daniel Webster said, "Daniel Webster, the world will seem lonely without you." Such lonesomeness has entered every heart here. But this service is meant to testify that we sorrow not for the departed even as those do, who have no hope beyond the grave.

The early Christians would not so much as write or make the sign of death on the tomb of a departed brother. They wrote "in Christ," "in peace," "in the Father's house." So we say over our departed "not dead," no, not dead, but in the Omega Charge, in one of the many mansions of the Father's house.

All this service cannot but be uplifting, ennobling, purifying, and strengthening to us who are yet in the battle and burden of the active life of the Charges militant. It cannot but give new meaning to the grip that endures,—the brother-touch, warm, vital, close, in life and death,—the grip of Theta Delta Chi.

Brethren, let us be true to our pledge of friendship—till death us part. Then we cannot sorrow for those in Omega's halls, but we shall be able to voice the triumphant faith of our Fraternity—

"Till Death us join !
O Voice yet more divine
That to the broken heart breathes hope sublime.
Through lonely hours
And shattered powers
We still are one despite of change and time."

The second address was delivered by Brother Lawrence T. Cole, Gamma Deuteron, '92, whose well chosen words were a fitting sequel to the thoughts expressed by Brother Sterrett.

BROTHER COLE :—Brothers in Theta Delta Chi, we stand today on the borderland between two worlds. Around us and behind us there rushes that busy, restless, seething life of what we ordinarily call the live and active Charges of our beloved Fraternity, ever pressing on for the extension of her territory, ever ambitious for enriching that life so peculiarly hers. Before us there roll the clouds and the mists of that other land into which we cannot yet enter, the sounds of which come to us but as faint murmurs, and the sights of which strike upon our eyes only as dim shadows from another world. What does it all mean? It means that here in this place this afternoon there is but one thought, one thought for you and me, and that is the unity and solidarity of Theta Delta Chi.

It is a doctrine of the theologians of the Christian church that two verses of the Apostles' Creed, "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints," are placed in apposition to each other, because God's church, whether it be the church militant on earth striving in the midst of its battles, or that church triumphant to which it is given already to behold the glories of the Heavenly country, all is one church, and the conception of the church of Christ which pauses short of this is inadequate, one-sided, and does not give to us the revelation of what the church of God is.

So I take it, here this afternoon you and I are come together in the midst of the deliberations with regard to the practical affairs of this Fraternity of ours, in order that we may realize for a moment that the Fraternity is not merely the convention which meets tomorrow or the next day, nor the Charges which have sent delegates to legislate for them, nor that glorious body of alumni who are yet the pride and glory of Theta Delta Chi,—but that Theta Delta Chi has a Charge which exists behind those clouds and that vapor and mist that hide it from our eyes, and this afternoon we are to try to go beyond the things we hear and taste and smell.

Like the eternal thunder of the deep, Theta Delta Chi lives forever. Those who are members of Theta Delta Chi live forever, made eternal by the mystic alembic of the power of love. We are come here this afternoon to realize the unity and solidarity of this Fraternity of ours, and it has seemed to me as I have thought of this in the last twenty-four hours since I knew that I was to speak here in this place—it has seemed to me that we may liken this service to a gathering together in the midst of our deliberations in order that we may take part in the great initiation of this year's men into the Omega Charge. We cannot hear the words of the ritual, we cannot see the things that are going on, we cannot tell how those things which we do here in symbol are there done in veriest reality, but we are come here in order that, standing in the outer courts outside the veil and yet with the transcendent power of love reaching on into regions which we cannot pierce in the body, we are taking part in the ritual of the great Omega Charge which is now receiving into itself with all the glories of the mystic rites of our beloved Fraternity, those brothers who in the last twelve months have gone before. Then we can realize how this whole Fraternity is one, then we can realize what is the glory of such a Fraternity as this, then we can begin to appreciate how it is that once bound in the mystic ties of Theta Delta Chi one still goes on through this world and the world to come, in those bonds of love which are for us in this world the foreshadowing of the glories of the next. You remember how "Fate" Bachman used to end every letter he wrote in that homely, whimsical way which endeared him to our hearts,—“Your'n till death.” Brother Bachman and those who have gone before him are still ours. The tie of Theta Delta Chi has not been broken because they have passed out of our sight. “Till death”—let rather the concluding words of the song he wrote and which we sing at almost every gathering of our Fraternity, be the key-note: “A Theta Delt forever and a day.” This is the note of this service of ours then, the unity and solidarity of Theta Delta Chi. Once a Theta Delt, always a Theta Delt.

Let us then picture in our imagination here the glories of those who have passed before into the great Omega Charge. Tomorrow we shall meet them. Does not their influence come down through all the deliberations of our Fraternity? Does not their loyalty inspire us, their vigor quicken us, their faithfulness make us more worthy of the vows of our Fraternity? And yet in that especial sense today we are meeting with them. Let us try to realize that they are with us, around us, above us, that they are still perhaps cognizant of the things that have to do with the welfare of our Fraternity and still have those interests which we fondly believe were theirs here. So let us believe that our brothers who have gone on not only still have an influence in the example they have left, but that they will deliberate with us in the assemblies of our Fraternity in which we are to engage tomorrow and the day after. We cannot better catch the spirit of that attitude which we ought to assume and which we are ready to believe those who have gone before us assumed toward those

in the Fraternity, than by reading what was perhaps one of the best things that Brother Bachman ever wrote—some verses he wrote and addressed to her who was then his sweetheart and afterwards his wife :—

“As I leave thee, thou fondest and fairest,
And take up this journey apart,
The tenderest wish and the dearest,
Springs up to the lips 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 Rev. Pleasant Hunter, Lambda, ’80, whose church so hospitably opened her doors for the service, delivered the closing prayer and benediction.

Brother F. S. Fisher, Pi Deuteron, ’00, officiated with rare ability at the organ, while Brother E. M. Waterhouse, Iota, ’98, led the quartet, and was in charge of the musical programme.

COMMEMORATION SERVICE

19

The Order of Service was as follows :

Organ Prelude - - - - - Guilmant
 Invocation Hymn - - - - - Italian Hymn

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

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

The Lesson, I Cor. xv:20 - REV. WM. WEIR GILLISS, Chi D., '00
 Prayer - - - - - REV. J. MCBRIDE STERRETT, Chi, '67
 Anthem—"Crossing the Bar" - - - - - Woodward

Sunset and evening star,
 And one clear call for me !
 And may there be no moaning of the bar
 When I put out to sea.
 But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
 Too full for sound and foam,
 When that which drew from out the boundless deep
 Turns again home.
 Twilight and evening bell,
 And after that the dark !
 And may there be no sadness of farewell
 When I embark.
 For, though from out our bourne of Time and Place
 The flood may bear me far,
 I hope to see my Pilot face to face
 When I have crossed the bar. Amen.

Address - - - - - REV. J. MCBRIDE STERRETT, Chi, '67
 Hymn - - - - - Mason

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee :
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me.
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

Though like a wanderer,
 Weary and lone,
 Darkness comes over me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

THE SHIELD

There let the way appear
 Steps unto Heaven ;
 All that Thou sendest me
 In mercy given.
 Angels to beckon me
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

Then with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Altars I'll raise ;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

Address - - - - LAWRENCE T. COLE, Gamma D., '92
 Anthem - - - - - - - - - J. T. Field

Revelation **xxi:4**

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

Prayer and Benediction - REV. PLEASANT HUNTER, Lambda, '80
 Hymn - - - - - - - - - Croft

O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come ;	A thousand ages in Thy in sight Are like an evening gone ;
Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.	Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure ;	Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.	They fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.	O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our eternal home.
Organ Postlude - - - - -	Beethoven

THE OPENING SESSION

Those "sisters" whose loyalty and interest prompted them to brave the sample of inclement weather which Gotham served up on the morning of Washington's Birthday, were amply rewarded by the "feast of reason" and "flow of soul" which was so generously dealt out at the Opening Session.

Fully an hour and a half before the time announced for the session the corridors of The Majestic were crowded with brothers eager to renew old friendships and negotiate new ones, while the arrival of the opening hour found the spacious room devoted to the Fraternity meetings, well filled with an expectant audience.

President Tombo opened the session by introducing, in the following happily chosen words, Brother Orison S. Marden, Lambda, '77, who was to preside.

PRESIDENT TOMBO :—Goethe has said that man was not born to solve the problems of the universe, but to attempt to solve them, in order that he might discover the limits of the knowable, and so we in Theta Delta Chi do not claim that we have solved the problems of the universe nor the problems of the universities, but we feel that we have done our fair share in attempting to solve not only the problems of the universities but also the problems of the universe.

We are gathered here this morning to pay homage to our Fraternity in a broader way than we are usually accustomed to do, and in gathering here we feel we are doing honor to that open motto of ours that we are known by our deeds, and I think we may say we have also adopted the gospel of St. Paul,—“I press on.” We also have pressed on and we are still pressing on, ever forward and ever upward, and we have pressed on geographically and we have pressed on also within the sphere of those higher things that make the sparks fly from heart to heart in this brotherhood based on everlasting friendship which we all revere.

We have pressed on to the Pacific coast and I have great pleasure in telling you that this morning we have with us the president of the University of California at which institution we established a new Charge not so very long ago, and he will tell you, although a member of another fraternity, that Theta Delta Chi in going to the Pacific coast did something which will further her best interests for all time to come.

And we have done more. We have pressed on further. We have made of our Fraternity an international fraternity. We have crossed the border. We have gone into Canada and planted our banner in the fair city of Montreal at McGill University. And emblematical of these international re-

lations into which Theta Delta Chi has entered, feeling our sphere of influence should not be confined to our country alone, feeling that it will sometime embrace all humanity and enable us to bring about the solution of that problem we are all striving to solve,—that brotherhood of man which will make us all truly free and equal, emblematical of these relations, I say, is the fact that a member of Theta Delta Chi is today virtually dictating the policy of the world in affairs international. And in establishing these international relations I am glad to say that the Cuban republic which strove so nobly for freedom is represented by its first envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary in the person of another Theta Delt. In thus broadening our sphere geographically and spreading our influence,—not perhaps so much intellectually, because it is not the intellectual problems of the universities we strive to solve but rather the moral and social problems,—I think we may truly say we have met with a fair share of success and at least feel assured that we have done our best. Nothing that is accomplished will help us unless we do our best, and true success is a thing that lies only deep down in our heart of hearts and is not measured by barren externals. There is a man, a member of our Fraternity, who has attempted to preach the doctrine of achieving success to the masses, and that brother, Brother Marden, will now address the convention. I take great pleasure in introducing him to you, Brother Marden, the editor of "Success."

After the applause had subsided, Brother Marden addressed the session as follows :

BROTHER MARDEN :—*Mr. President and ladies and gentlemen and brothers of the Fraternity*:—I assure you I appreciate the honor of presiding at the opening of this fifty-sixth Convention, for the happiest days of my life were spent in the Lambda Charge of Boston University. Brother Goodell here on the platform and myself were the charter members of this Charge ; in fact, we were the organizers of this Charge, and of all the organizations I have ever belonged to I am prouder of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity than of any other. I assure you I have never met such a grand body of young men and older men in the world as the members of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity. I have never known such a spirit of helpfulness and encouragement in the time of need, for there have been times when I myself needed this help and encouragement and I have never failed to get that help from a good Theta Delta Chi brother.

We hear a good deal in these days as to whether a college education pays. In fact, I saw yesterday in one of the papers a heading of this kind, "Does College Education Pay?" I didn't read the article but I saw in a sub-head this statement : "A college man has 250 chances to the non-college man's one." I saw too that some thirty-five of the fifty-six signers of the Declaration of Independence were liberally educated men ; that every chief justice of the Supreme Court except John Marshall—and he, as you know,

attended college—was a college man. I saw that thirty-two of the thirty-three speakers of the House of Representatives had been college men; thirty-four of the thirty-seven secretaries of state had been college men, and, as you know, the greatest living diplomat today is not only a college man but he is a Theta Delt.

It doesn't matter how many hundreds or thousands of people may be out of employment in hard times, it's a rare thing that a college man wants a situation if he is good for anything. Over the door of every occupation there is perpetually a sign, "Wanted a Man." And what kind of man? Wanted a leader, not a small man, not a ruddy man whose highest ambition is to pile up dollars on top of one another, but a man who has breadth of vision, who has pushed his horizon away as far as possible so as to get a clearer, higher view of life. What the world wants is leaders, and the college men are leaders. They are more ambitious. They see life in a larger relation, and as Dr. Wheeler will tell you today, they believe with Governor Russell of Massachusetts that there is something better than making a living, and that is making a life. They believe that man-making is better than money-making, that character-building is better than fortune-building. We might as well ask whether it pays to let the light into a rough diamond to unlock its imprisoned beauty. We might as well ask if it pays the grub to open into a butterfly, an acorn to become an oak, the rosebud to fling out its petals and give its fragrance to the world. We might as well ask if it paid to discover America, as to open up the possibilities of a life. We all know that the great mass die with great continents undiscovered within them because of this lack of education. But let alone whether it pays in position or money, I was thinking it almost pays in the satisfaction which it gives its possessor. The friendships we form in college repay the expenses of a college course. You remember a student once went to the president of Oberlin and told him he was anxious to get a liberal education and asked if they didn't have a shorter course. "Oh yes," said the president, "but all depends upon what you want to make of yourself. God takes a hundred years to make an oak but can make a squash in six months." Now I know that no Theta Delta Chi wants to make a squash of himself; he wants to become an oak and be somebody and to count for something besides dollar-making. Does it pay to open up the passion for expansion, the longing for growth, the yearning for a larger life? Then the Theta Delt knows the joy of making life a glory instead of a grind. He knows what it is to be pulled out, dragged out, we might say, from the narrow road of ignorance and put on the heights where excellence dwells.

I didn't come here to make an address this morning but I wanted you to know that I have a very tender place in my heart for this Fraternity and its members. I have never been a society man or a club man but I have always felt proud of the day when I went to the hotel where Theta Delta Chi was holding its annual convention in Boston in 1876 and called out some of the members and asked them to go with Brother Goodell and myself to Boston University for the purpose of establishing the Lambda

Charge, and I am proud to say that Charge has become a very important and powerful one. The members have carried off the honors of the university and have been an honor to the Fraternity.

I must not take up the time this morning which belongs to the speakers because I was asked only to introduce them. I am sorry Dr. Butler is not to be here this morning, because he is a man who exemplifies in a marked degree what we mean by education. No one can doubt that, had President Eliot, President Butler, President Wheeler and Mr. Quesada gone into money-making, into business, they would have had a little more money than they have today, but these men believe in man-making, believe in leaving their marks upon the world. If there is anything in this world that is pitiable, it is a wealthy ignoramus. I was in the house of a millionaire on Fifth Avenue who said he would give half his wealth for a liberal education. We sometimes think it was a hardship to work our way through college but here is a man who lives in a palace and has everything that wealth can give and he said he made the greatest mistake of his life not to get a college education. Personally, I believe that a boy, if he is to be a blacksmith, ought to go through college because he owes a duty to himself. It is not to be regarded merely as a means of making money or a living. There is a man-building, nobility-building, greater than all this.

I will not take time to tell you of the many achievements of Dr. Wheeler. You all know them. We all know he made a great record in college and every step he has made since has been one continual advance, and I don't know of any man in this country who comes nearer fully evidencing the qualifications of the ideal educated man which Dr. Butler gives, than President Wheeler. Dr. Butler says that correctness and accuracy in the use of the mother tongue, the gentleness and courtesy of manner which is expressive of fixed habits of thought and action, the habit and power of reflection, the power of growth, and efficiency,—the power to do things,—these are the five distinctive marks of the educated man, and I have great pleasure in introducing to you the man who exemplifies them all, President Wheeler of the University of California.

The name of Benjamin Ide Wheeler was greeted with rounds of applause and a salvo of college cheers, among which California's was prominent, notwithstanding the fact that her representatives were necessarily few in number. President Wheeler's address was a most enjoyable one; his genial humor, clear understanding of the college man, and deep insight into, and comprehension of fraternity life and problems made his speech one which all were loath to hear brought to a close.

PRESIDENT BENJAMIN IDE WHEELER :—My dear cousins in Theta Delta Chi. (applause) I have never been formally initiated into Theta Delta Chi but I have known too many individual Theta Deltas and known

them to love them, and I have known too many Charges of Theta Delta Chi in different colleges where I have lived and taught, and known them to admire them, to feel at all abashed or out of place in a Theta Delta Chi meeting. I have come across the continent from San Francisco to welcome you to New York. I hope you will feel perfectly at home here and regard the town as your own. Everything we have got is yours. That's the way we people of San Francisco and New York talk about things and believe and practice. Really there are just two cities, two gateways to this Janus-faced great land of ours, San Francisco and New York, and when Dr. Butler isn't here I welcome you to New York just as if it were my own, for we are together in a twin arrangement to run the country.

And when you go across the country and drop in on individual Charges of Theta Delta Chi and see the boys at the different colleges, you can't pick them out as Amherst men or Stanford men or Chicago men, you can't tell where they came from, you can't tell whether they are Methodists or Presbyterians or Baptists,—they are simply college men. There is nothing so striking in this great country of ours as the unity of type which possesses the intelligent men of the country, and all Theta Deltas of all Charges of all religions and all faiths are just about the same type of men. I have never seen any difference. I know Theta Deltas from the Brown days, and I knew them at Cornell and I know them in California. As far as I can see, they are the same type. It is not due to your constitution nor your peculiar ideals, but due to the fact that you are taking picked men out of the American colleges and, of course, they are alike because all over the country the same ideals and efforts inspire them. It is one country.

All these fraternities,—the older fraternities of the American colleges,—are very much alike. I am not aware of any very striking differences in the type of men that are members of Psi U, Alpha Delta Phi, D. K. E., and Theta Delta Chi. Sometimes we think in a given college for a while a certain type of man is maintained in a given society. It doesn't last very long. I don't know but after all I'd better call you dear brothers in Theta Delta Chi. (applause) For there isn't any great difference between San Francisco and New York and between Alpha Delta Phi and Theta Delta Chi. One purpose, one ideal, one work. We have besetting us the same perils, we have ahead of us the same opportunities. There are certain perils in this fraternity system. I am often asked by parents whether I should advise them to let their boys go into a secret society as they call it,—into a Greek letter fraternity. Well, of course, it makes a good deal of difference just which group of men you get into, but as a general thing I say "By all means have the boy join a fraternity. By all means have the boy join a *good* fraternity." A man doesn't get more than half his college course unless he has had those associations which the fraternity represents. It is a pitiable thing to see a man go through college as we used to call it at Brown, an "ouden," a member of no society, not only for what he loses while in college but because there is a lack afterwards of a definite bond to

unite him to the college. He hasn't any place to start in when he comes back to the college town. So I advise men to join a fraternity.

There are certain risks and I am going to speak frankly about them. There is a great danger that a fraternity living in a house may come to feel it has a separate existence from the rest of the college. The men may be inclined to think their own men a good deal better than any other men. Eating together all the time, talking over the same subjects, they may get exclusive, may get narrowed in their view. This is a danger of the chapter house. I doubt whether the chapter house is a permanent solution. I am inclined to think a section of a good old-fashioned dormitory is better, for the reason that it brings men into public university life. Brethren, that is a peril of the fraternity, the peril of exclusiveness, of living apart. There is no place in college life for that sort of thing. You are bound to do something in the world and you can't do that something at its best if while in college you in any way come to cultivate the selfish notion that you and your set are in some way or other better than other people.

It is a very easy thing to get into the habit of liking fellows who wear a certain kind of dress. I rather like to see people well dressed myself if they can afford it. I don't like to see people dressed to accentuate their individualities. Better to fall in with the normal method if possible. I like to see men perform the ordinary ritual of life. I like to see people hold their knives and forks the way people generally do so as not to excite attention at the table. When it was customary to eat with a knife, I think it was better to do it. When it was customary to drink tea out of a saucer, I think it was better to do it that way, whether it was a good device for cooling the tea or not. I rather think it is desirable to associate with people who conform in general to the normal ritual of life. It won't do to look down on that fellow who comes in from Montana with mud on his boots. He won't catch on right away. The one that went to the Waldorf last night said he didn't dare to put out his boots,—“I was afraid they would gild them.” That was a reasonable apprehension on the part of that gentleman for the first night at the Waldorf, and you might not have cared to elect him into Theta Delta Chi, but I rather think that within two weeks the gentleman from Montana will have relaxed his apprehensions, will have visited New York tailors and become like other people. After a while you can't tell the difference between the Montana man and the New York man around the Waldorf. That is a great levelling institution. People get together some way or other, and the American college will very soon take all the kinks out of a man, the Montana kinks and the New York kinks.

It is not a very safe thing to choose your freshmen according to their neckties. They will come in with some beautiful specimens. Father and mother wanted them when they went to college to get the best there was and they went to the country store and bought the brightest offered. But after they have been in college a little while they will come out with the normal ritual of necktie. Don't choose your freshmen according to their neckties. It is one of the weaknesses of the fraternity system as I have

seen it in operation in different colleges that it doesn't recognize and take in enough men after Junior year. Some of the strongest men develop in the last two years in college, and living in your ruts as you do in your fraternity houses and getting inured to each other and getting to think you are so fine prevents you from being able to get that unanimous vote you need for that man in the junior year who has shown himself a strong man. Somebody has noted idiosyncrasies of his that he can't quite stomach and he votes against him. You want to take in some men as the college course goes on. If you haven't been doing it, do it. You will get your strongest men that way, I don't know but that you will almost every time. An opportunity is afforded by the experience of two years in college. You will all too often choose your freshmen according to considerations of previous knowledge, social standing and outward appearance and you are bound to make some mistakes. But you will not make mistakes with the men you take in at the end of the sophomore year.

The college fraternity has as its great advantage that it takes the individual away from himself and gives him a society to live in. I have no sympathy with that method of living in colleges, represented by the boarding house, by the roomer, especially the man who boards himself. It is a pitiful way to live. A man is throwing away half the opportunity of his college course to live that way alone. His education comes largely by mixing with his fellows, by being guyed, by being rubbed the wrong way, by being called down, by being trodden under foot. A man who has not had that in college is not going to succeed in life unless he gets it after he gets out. A man has got to learn how to be trodden under foot and stand it, to learn how to be a complacent door-mat at the right time. If he can't learn it in any other way, let him go into football. Sensitive men who can't take a joke, men who can't tolerate opposition, men who get mad the first time anyone says anything that reaches home, are not of much use in this world. An important part of an education is to learn how to get on without getting angry. If you want to succeed in business, in politics, in life, first of all remember this, "Don't get mad." The man who gets angry has lost his case, his argument, already, and I speak out of experience from my education in the fraternity. It is the fraternity that trains a man in not getting mad.

It is a bad thing for a man to live by himself, eat by himself, study by himself, and calculate for himself all the time, a very dangerous thing. The beauty of the dormitory system is that it brings a man into publicity and makes all his doings take place under the eyes of his fellow men. The fraternity does that in that it rescues the individual from his lonesomeness. It furnishes him the opportunity of friendship. You will have friendships with other people. You won't limit them to your own fraternity but you are sure in the chapter house that you have got men who are going to be sympathetic with your point of view and interested in you. That is what we want in this world, people who are interested in us as individual souls, a thing the world is looking for. The poor man isn't craving bread but

sympathy. That's why we have all these grips,—I've almost forgotten which is which. One of my dear old friends came up to me the other day and gave me the Psi U grip. I said: "All right, old man, I know what you mean. The idea is perfectly clear. The spirit is right." It means just a touch of sympathy. There is a man that is interested in you as you.

It is this terrible mechanism of life that appalls us, this turning of the crank and the getting of the regular mechanical output where men are labeled with numbers and go down into the pit and risk their lives merely for dollars and work only for dollars. Oh that is the pity of it, the hell of it. But the life, the life everlasting consists in sympathy between soul and soul, living for something more than the mechanical output, more than the mechanical estimate in terms of gold, living in terms of the loves that animate life,—for the greatest thing in the world is love. You are bound as fraternity men and as typical college men to do something with your lives and your opportunities. You are bound, I say, to do it because you have been bought and bought with a price.

I will not let this opportunity of mine go by. You have given it to me. I stand here looking into the faces of typical college men from all over the country and I want to say just one supreme word as the one thing I would say if this were the last thing I could say. I draw my text from the consideration of what are the advantages of a fraternity: that it draws the individual out of himself and lodges him in a public association; that it gives him something to live for that is more than dollars and greed and mechanics. I draw my text from those two considerations and lodge it in the personality—for all texts to be meaningful must live in human figure—and lodge it in the personality of your own distinguished graduate and brother, my personal, beloved friend, the most successful diplomat of his day, the most successful of all American diplomats, a gentleman and a scholar, a patriotic man of affairs, a gentleman of the home, the typical American, John Hay. (Applause)

It is a very easy thing with the prizes that are held out for men in this life of ours,—it is a very easy thing, for a man to go out of college and use what he has got there for himself and to live private-mindedly; but the way thereof, the way thereof, brethren, is death. You are called to live public-mindedly. What you are and what you have got is not of your obtaining. You were endowed and your opportunities were endowed, you were bought with a price, you are bound to be public-minded and to live for something more than yourselves and your comfort and your own private gettings. You are bound to, because you are American citizens. You are bound to, because you are American college men. You are bound to, because you are Theta Deltas. There are a good many people that warn you against getting into politics and I want to warn you against staying out of politics. You have no right to be out of politics when you become American citizens, for American citizenship exists with this meaning, that the American citizen is always in politics. There is nothing that concerns this country of his that doesn't concern him, and he has no right to say that he has been excused from his duty in that regard.

But I want to make specific the warning against ever thinking of going into politics for the purpose of gaining a livelihood out of it. It cannot be done with safety and satisfaction. A man may hold an office under the civil service safely enough, a regular office like any other business position, but beware of prostituting your love of your country to the mere matter of gaining your daily bread. I am speaking of going into politics in a very different sense from all this. I mean by being in politics you should be vividly and earnestly all the time interested in what is going on. The peril has been that men, preoccupied with business and fearing politics, let politics alone. I think there has come a turn for the better. I think we have got in prominent positions men who are putting their education and talents at the service of the state and are doing it in the spirit of service, and it is in that sense that I now preach unto you, to the end that you should be public-minded rather than private-minded, that you in all your doings, whether engineers or philosophers, should understand that you have no right to live alone for, yourself, for, brethren, friends, citizens, you were bought with a price, a very precious price, the price of the loss and the toil, the groans and the blood, of those who founded this state. You were bought with a price, with the price of the yearning and the infinite desire of those who from feeble beginnings, looking forward to a goal, saw what this country was to be, founded institutions here for the training of the young. You have been bought with a price, and if you don't learn to say "I serve" you have been traitors to a cause. I beg of you, my brothers, my friends, my fellow citizens, that you will make of your lives as you go out into active service, something that may count for the betterment of things in this world at large, so that when you go out of the world you may go with the knowledge that things are at any rate some whit better for your having been. And may God give his blessing to you in your endeavors and bless this society of yours and all the colleges whence you come and in which your society exists to the end that they all, lives, Charges, colleges, may exist that this land of ours may serve unto God a higher purpose and bless the sons of men and the nations of the earth.

Long and hearty applause followed President Wheeler's address and it was some minutes before Brother Marden rose to introduce Brother Gonzalo de Quesada, Pi Deuteron, '88. Brother Quesada's name evoked prolonged applause and the cheers of the Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron Charges. His eloquence and fire claimed his audience immediately, nor did their interest flag or falter during his address :

BROTHER GONZALO DE QUESADA :—My dear sisters and brothers in Theta Delta Chi and in the Republic of Cuba : I am deeply moved by your applause and the warmth of your welcome. I know that these cheers that have come from my two Alma Maters and the applause that I have heard

here today are not for me personally, nor even for those chapters of the glorious Fraternity to which I belong. I know that it represents the sympathy and earnest and disinterested concern that every American heart has for the young Republic of Cuba. I know that it is the American heart that goes out to the Cuban people, for whom in the days of darkness there was no home in which a prayer was not raised for their independence. I know that it is for sympathy with the Cuban people for whom you gave, and this Fraternity gave too, the best of its youth, for whom you swept the seas, for whom you scaled the mountains, for whom you with the President of the United States today at the head,—Col. Theodore Roosevelt,—planted the American flag side by side with the Cuban flag, not to mean as some other countries would have meant, oppression, and tyranny, but to mean liberation, generosity and fraternal love. And when the smoke of battle disappeared and those two flags were seen on the crumbling ramparts of oppression, there was the emblem of liberty and civilization side by side with the emblem of the new republic of Cuba.

But my brethren and sisters, there was another flag; it was the flag which perhaps had made that little republic a possibility. It was not the glorious Stars and Stripes, nor the Lone Star of Cuba. It was the black, white and blue of Theta Delta Chi. The Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, representing as do the other fraternities of this country the best of the rising generations, taught a lonely boy, a child of exile in this country, to love and to respect your institutions, to carry with him on the altar of his soul your heroes and martyrs and to bring to that unfortunate land the lessons of your forefathers. It was at the old Alpha Charge, the cradle of our Fraternity, that the first Theta Delta Chi Cuban was initiated, and that loneliness which has been so well pictured here by the distinguished president of California University disappeared from his heart before the fraternal friendship, the helping aid, and the love of those old Theta Delts. When he went back to his country and his country called him to sacrifice and martyrdom, he took with him all those seeds of American manhood and all those lessons of Theta Delta Chi love and honesty and friendship and loyalty, and when having been captured and condemned to death, the bullets of the Spaniards were piercing his noble bosom, our Theta Delta Chi brother of Alpha Charge, Col. Polhamus, died like an American and true Cuban. The shield he bore next to his heart had not been disgraced. He, like other American brothers, had died perhaps for this world, but his name had been inscribed not only among the immortals of the cause of independence but even deeper in our own hearts.

And when many years passed and in this city and among those kind voices that have been raised here today to cheer me, another lonely boy, another child of exile, was gathered to your fold with the same love and kindness and when in these conventions these men I see around me would come to shake my hand with our grip and bring me close to them in order to encourage me in the campaign we were to start, Theta Delta Chi can say

proudly that no other group of men have had as much to do in the changing of the American map. I have said it before.

This Fraternity is not only the fountain of youth that Ponce de Leon in vain looked for,—this Fraternity is the fountain of youth because grey hairs don't grow on any Theta Delta Chi brother. When we come to your reunions we feel as if we were on the benches of our colleges and we grip you with the same strength, vigor and energy as of yore. But even more than that supernatural effect this Fraternity has had the happy and miraculous effect of moulding our characters and careers. I have said it before and I will repeat it now. I saw those Theta Delta Chis in that chapter mother of mine when there seemed to be no hope for the maintenance of that organization. We were reduced to one or two men, and instead of giving up hope, instead of losing faith in the motto and the teachings of Theta Delta Chi we made up our minds that getting the right kind of men, even if we should have to wait for a long time, the Charge would not die. That chapter grew and it became strong, and I am sure that hearty as is the welcome we would receive there in your Golden Gate, the brethren of this metropolis, illumined by the Statue of Liberty, have given you and will give you a warm welcome indeed.

In the struggle to rid America of the last dominion of monarchy we have to bear always in mind the influence of Theta Delta Chi. When I arrived in Washington with hardly any friends, Theta Delta Chi brethren—I see them now before me,—gave me their hand and their counsel. The chapter which was afterward established at Columbian University was like a second home to me. The distinguished professor of Columbian University who is here today helped me along in that struggle. And though the name of that Theta Delta Chi brother has been spoken here with deep respect, no man, no Theta Delt can feel as much love and sincere gratitude as I, for him who made the independence of Cuba a fact,—for Secretary of State, John Hay. Ah, brethren, he was not then the secretary of state but he was then as now the loyal brother, the unassuming genius of diplomacy, the modest and considerate gentleman who would receive not the minister but the rebel who was striving to obtain justice for his country. Ah, how many times I remember he would give me that Theta Delta Chi advice, born of an American and manly heart and of a Theta Delta Chi fraternal love. And I would be ingrate indeed in mentioning his name, and this Fraternity would be ingrate indeed in mentioning his name if they would not couple it with a name as illustrious as his,—the martyred president, the beloved McKinley. If John Hay made possible these victories of diplomacy, let us remember that the consummate mind of the legal adviser of the President of the United States was also a brother in Theta Delta Chi,—John W. Griggs of the Phi Charge.

And if I have not said enough, my sisters and my brethren, of the influence of this Fraternity in this great event, I would cite here the soldiers and seamen who belonged to our Fraternity and fought for their flag and mine. Let us also remember that if in diplomacy and the high and

great questions of law we had the peer of anyone, in the conning tower with Dewey at Manila we had a Theta Delta Chi,—Admiral Lamberton of this Fraternity. Are these names not sufficient to show that Theta Delta Chi has in the past practiced and carried out the teachings and the wise advice of our distinguished brother here today? Don't these men illustrate the brotherly love of this Fraternity? Don't they show the purpose of these brothers to place our Fraternity so high that other fraternities may reach as high but never higher than Theta Delta Chi? They understood the duty of American citizens. They have carried out the vows and pledges they took at the sacred altar of Theta Delta Chi. Like the dead not dead—as was said yesterday in that most beautiful service,—because they are not dead to us, these men who have gone before are still living examples of everything that Theta Delta Chi can attain. The United States government and this great country are destined to win their greatest triumphs by being the peacemakers of the world, by casting the seeds of republicanism in good ground, and wherever they go they go to give and not to take. These lessons are the ones we should always bear in mind. We should remember that the graduates we honor today are honored by us because they followed the footsteps of the American fathers and because they stuck very closely to the teachings of the fraternity of Theta Delta Chi.

Let us as we start in these deliberations today, remember that Theta Delta Chi must expand, must always go on, that the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity cannot remain in one given place but must always be looking for the right material. And it has been said here today with reason that if there is no difference between an American of the east, west, north and south, there is no reason why this great and glorious Fraternity should not extend its bounds to wherever there are good Americans, north, east, south and west. Let us investigate carefully the men who apply to wear our shield, if we are going to take them into our fold, but once we have investigated them well, let us remember that Theta Delta Chis from small colleges and Theta Delta Chis from far-away climes have carried our shield to honor and glory, and let us in our deliberations maintain that spirit of generosity and fraternalism that has made possible all these victories of Theta Delta Chi.

I am sorry, my brothers, that pressing business will prevent me from being with you all the time, but I can assure you I would gladly stay with you to rejuvenate my life, to feel again the warm grip of the Theta Delta Chi brothers, and to wish forever the life and prosperity of the glorious Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

Hearty applause succeeded Brother Quesada's speech, and some time elapsed before it had subsided sufficiently to allow President Tombo to propose that the session be closed by singing "Come, my Boys," a suggestion to which the audience repoded in hearty fashion. So was ended this most enjoyable gathering.

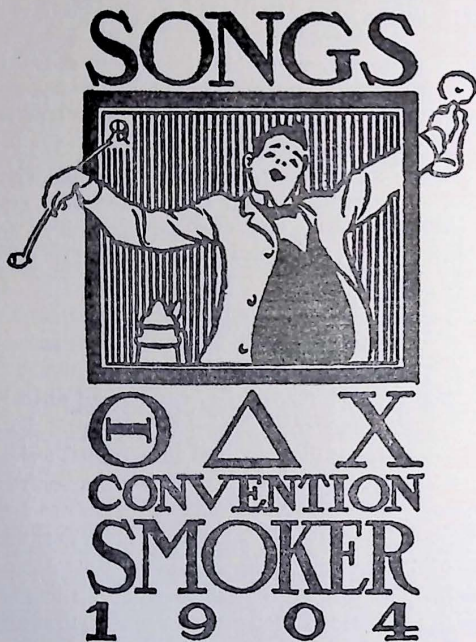
DEANE STRATTON, Pi Deuteron, '99.

THE SMOKER

It was Tuesday morning, and the brother who had just arrived in the city paused at the sight of the four men. They sat close about the café table leaning over the board, while a faint sound of hoarse murmuring rose from the group. Was some dark design in the hatching? He moved closer, and was barely able to distinguish the words: "The girl asked if the bowl of the pipe represented a loving cup, and Billy blushed and said—," At this point the inquisitive brother spied a shield, greeted its wearer with a grip,—and was answered by a faint, hoarse voice,—so hoarse indeed that he looked anxiously at his brother and hastened to recommend a visit to a physician and an immediate change of climate. His ear was drawn close to the speaker's lips and he heard the same husky voice, apparently from the region of the second suspender button on the right, murmur, "It isn't lung-trouble, old man, we were at the Smoker, that's all." Such then, was the effect of that function upon the vocal apparatus of those who attended.

Shortly after nine o'clock on the evening previous, the crowd, which had been freely circulating about the doors and ante-rooms of the Arion Club, began to coagulate into groups and bunches which drifted through the doorway into the hall where were laid the tables for the Smoker. As particles are drawn to the magnet, so this group and now that attracted an individual, and presently, at almost the same instant, there broke from two of these centers the slogans of their respective colleges. This was a signal for the other groups, each of which proceeded to bark out the particular bunch of "Rahs" by which allegiance to its Alma Mater is proclaimed. The drifting recommenced but this time in definite directions, and presently each group subsided into chairs at various points along the tables. Here each brother found before him two song sheets, [the cover of one bearing an effective design by Bro. Dulon of Pi Deuteron] while at frequent intervals along the tables stood bowls of fragrant tobacco. Evidently coming events were casting most pleasant shadows before them, and presently the waiters circulated, passing pipes of chaste design and mugs containing golden hop-juice.

Dear "Old Fate" used to say "You can't beat us feeling good" and this axiom became evident early in the evening. A group of brothers over in one corner of the hall, clustered close and bobbing their shoulders in unison with the effort of their cry, proceeded, in utter oblivion of all else, to bite out "Michigan, Michigan, Michigan,—"; while to and fro across the hall swept cry after cry,—Harvard's Rahs answered by Yale's snappy yell and Columbia's sonorous slogan.



Brother Tombo came to his place armed with a "Schlaeger" in lieu of a gavel. With this weapon he now whacked the table for order! The result was a report not unlike that of a twelve-inch gun, and his immediate neighbors removed to a safer distance from which they eyed him with looks of distrust. "Rudie's" face however assumed a bland and joyous smile. He was begin-

ning to discover the possibilities of his weapon, and he exercised them to their fullest extent throughout the remainder of the evening.

After gaining some degree of quiet, he announced that, in honor of Brother George Ehret of Rho Deuteron, by whose favor we enjoyed the hospitality of the Arion Club, we would "Rub a Salamander" in good German student style. Now it was immediately evident that although most of us might not know the ancient and established method by which a "Salamander" should be rubbed, nevertheless it would be smoothed "good and plenty." Rudie saved the "Salamander" from rough usage by carefully explaining the proper method, and when each brother had been provided with "the stuff," the beast was enthusiastically rubbed by some four hundred-odd steins. This operation had necessitated comparative quiet, so that after its completion the pressure of enthusiasm was relieved through the valve of college and Fraternity cheers.

His table was partially reduced to match-wood by means of the sword, before Brother Tombo again secured a sufficient degree of quiet to announce, that, as hospitality and the faculty for entertainment ran in the family, he would call upon Louis Ehret, Psi '04, the brother of George. Brother Ehret mounted the table and gave several most clever and enjoyable imitations, which were received with shouts of applause; indeed, "Louis" was so irresistibly funny that many of the brethren were convulsed with uncontrollable laughter. "The Grocery-boy's First Cigar," the "Idiot Catching his Thumb," and the "Imitation of a Trolley-car" literally brought down the house. Then recourse was had to the song-sheets, and the musicians being permitted to make themselves heard through a prelude, were completely drowned out as the four hundred voices took up the good old Theta Delt words.

Some brothers, now finding, that to make one's cheer distinguishable in the general pandemonium was quite impossible, resorted to the happy device of securing recognition by standing upon the tables while in the throes of their cry. This at first proved most effective, but shortly lost value from the fact that the authors held no copyright, and consequently the method was in general practice throughout the room.

Brother "Ludi" Lindenmeyr, Rho Deuteron, now responded to a call, and ably recited "Pyramus and Thisbe," to an audience so appreciative, that when Thisbe sighed, four hundred voices took up her soft complaint, and the lion's roar was echoed by twenty-score ferocious growls!

Song followed song, stein replaced stein, and so passed an evening of unbridled enthusiasm and warm, genial, whole-souled goodfellowship. As the freshman homeward wended his weary way, his eyes blinking in anticipation of much-needed sleep, he said to his companion in a husky voice: "Gee, but this *is* the strenuous life!" His lucid description hath rare force and precision. What more may be desired by those, who, unable to attend the function itself, seek truth and earnestly pursue it.

DEANE STRATTON, Pi Deuteron, '99.



THE CHARGE LUNCHEONS

There are no speeches at Charge luncheons—at least no speeches for publication. Therefore the story of the luncheons at this or any other convention must be but brief, serving merely as a reminder to those who have attended, to whom only the reminder is necessary, and to others not so fortunate, as a suggestion that at future conventions they will find tucked away in a spare noon hour between sessions a gathering of the men of their own Charge—the men they have known best and whom they want to know best.

In this fifty-sixth convention, the Charge luncheon scheme, largely through the courtesy of Brother Merritt E. Haviland of Beta was capable of more successful development than at any of the few preceding in which it had been attempted. The plan is of recent growth; it was put forth originally as a means of bringing together a few Mu Deuteron men from out of town who were attending the fifty-fourth convention at the Manhattan two years ago, and a few more who happened to be resident in New

York, these latter not having, in the majority of instances, caught the convention fever. The result was a gathering of about twenty, reasonably successful in point of numbers and altogether successful in point of enjoyment.

Accordingly there was an attempt to develop it at the Boston convention. Mu Deuteron was on her own ground—that is within a hundred miles of home—and turned out sixty-eight men, of whom forty-four were alumni. Other Charges took it up, and as many as did so, determined to have Charge luncheons at the fifty-sixth convention, wherever that should be held.

This much of ancient history will be pardoned, perhaps, for the purpose of illustrating the statement that the Charge luncheon scheme is no spasmodic attempt to introduce into convention a new and untried feature, but is instead simply a good thing late discovered and become deservedly popular. The Charges at the fifty-sixth convention held luncheons because they saw in them an opportunity to rally their men around their personal and intimate Charge life and traditions, which everyone knows is the most attractive rallying point in existence.

At the fifty-sixth convention Brother Haviland arranged that the courtesy of the Republican Club in West Fortieth Street between Fifth and Sixth Avenues and the New York Athletic Club, Central Park South and Sixth Avenue, should be extended to as many of the Charges as desired to arrange luncheons at either place. That more were not accommodated in the two clubs was due to the fact that some of the Charges had already made definite arrangements when the opportunity became known, and that others were not able to ascertain with sufficient accuracy the number of men who might be expected in order to make their arrangements in advance. The result, however, was as follows :

Beta, Omicron Deuteron and Mu Deuteron lunched at the Republican Club and after luncheon sat together for an hour singing songs and telling stories. With Mu Deuteron were the five brothers from Theta, making a party of about fifty ; Beta had some thirty men and Omicron Deuteron fifteen.

At the New York Athletic Club were Iota, with thirty men, Eta and Kappa with fifteen to twenty each, Phi, and the Western

Charges,—Delta Deuteron, Eta Deuteron, Tau Deuteron and Sigma Deuteron making, with Zeta Deuteron, nearly a score in all. Elsewhere in various restaurants and hotels lunched Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron nearly a hundred strong including ladies, Xi, Psi, Chi, Chi Deuteron, Gamma Deuteron, Zeta, Nu Deuteron, Iota Deuteron and Lambda.

It is believed that the Charge luncheon scheme has come to stay. Whether it will do so or not depends, of course, upon the will of the delegations attending successive conventions. In Chicago next winter the conditions will be reversed as between the East and West in numbers. But it may be hoped that in the arrangements for the convention opportunity will be given for these gatherings, if for no other reason than to show to the Western brothers whose good fortune it has not yet been to attend a convention, how things are done at such as the fifty-fifth and sixth.

HARRY A. BULLOCK,
Mu Deuteron, '99.



THE BANQUET

If the scribe remembers correctly, THE SHIELD once took a contemporary to task for using a bunch of exclamatory superlatives in the description of a banquet. Inferentially, they would be contraband in the present recital,—assuming that the writer had the hardihood to resort to them,—and would probably be pounced upon and blue-pencilled. Yet your scribe is not content to forego them without squirming a bit and assuring the reader that his effort would be much more effective if an injection of bubbling, boiling, lurid, explosive, exclamatory, alliterative adjectives were permissible. *Mais non!*

So here goes for a real dignified and solemn account of an event that was,—well, not exactly so, saving perhaps the dignitaries who occupied the table at the head of the banquet. And yet, methinks, their eyes twinkled in sympathy with the noisy, enthusiastic, demonstrative two hundred and fifty odd Thetes before them, recklessly careless of the destructive effect of much shouting, cheering and singing upon the tissues and cords of the vocal apparatus.

It were a task for a gigantic combined kinoscope, kaleidoscope, phonograph, orchestrion, megaphone and other noise-producing devices, to convey even an idea of the scene in the festive hall. The room presented a magic appearance,—a blaze of light, a symposium of colors beautifully blended, a display of the flower, the banners, the symbols that all Theta Deltas revere,—excellent orchestral music interspersed, reminiscent of the theater party and provocative of vocal response as now and then one or another favorite Fraternity or college tune was played.

Of course, the menu was energetically attacked, easily vanquished, and is with these few words relegated to the completely secondary place which "the feed" occupies at every Theta Delta Chi function. Yet a word of praise for the excellence of the service and of the viands must not be withheld, for it deserves prominent mention.

The table of honor was in possession of the following brothers, beginning at the left: William G. Raines, Xi, '70; Web-

ster R. Walkley, Omicron, '60; Daniel S. Dougherty, Pi Deuteron, '82; Gordon T. Atkinson, Sigma, '68; Daniel N. Lockwood, Alpha, '65; J. McBride Sterritt, Chi, '67; Rudolf Tombo, Jr., President; Merritt E. Haviland, Beta, '77, Toastmaster; James R. Mellon, Pi, '65; Archibald N. Shaw, Psi, '82; Clay W. Holmes, Phi, '69; Carl A. Harstrom Xi, '86; Frederic Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90.

From the moment when Brother Tombo uttered the first word in introducing Brother Haviland as toastmaster until the last speaker had finished the last toast, it was evident that the orators of the evening were felicitously in sympathy with the joyful, enthusiastic spirit of the occasion. And yet it must not be inferred that the listeners were less sympathetic with the speakers when they discoursed so beautifully as they did, on those themes which compel the reverential attention or arouse the thrilling pride of every Theta Delt. At no banquet which the writer has attended was the oratorical ensemble more completely enjoyable.

Making himself heard above the hubbub, President Tombo presently set the post-prandial ball rolling. Referring to the hilarity of the assemblage, he called attention to the endorsement it implied of "Fate" Bachman's old saying "They can't beat us feeling good." With a few further well-chosen remarks he consigned the gavel to Brother Haviland. The latter, in asking Brother Daniel N. Lockwood, Alpha '65, to respond to the first toast, perpetrated certain exaggerations which drew the return fire of the speaker in his usual happy vein :

BROTHER LOCKWOOD :—*Mr. Toastmaster and Brothers*—Things have changed very much since I was younger and attended the first convention of Theta Delta Chi. Then there was such a thing in the Fraternity as veracity, and its presiding officers and toastmaster had a little record,—not much, but a little,—for the truth. I remember the last convention banquet I attended was at Buffalo. There the speaking started off as though all the brethren had been brought up on the teachings of Ananias. Now it seems this is to start in the same way. I wasn't aware, brother toastmaster, that you are an own brother of that old prevaricator. You have not only the honor of being a member of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, but of tracing your lineage from the ancient people of the world who have come down in succeeding generations until at last they have culminated in a toastmaster at a Theta Delta Chi convention in the year 1904!

But I want to congratulate you, brethren, sincerely and honestly upon this magnificent gathering of Theta Delta Chi which I see here tonight, and also upon the great number which you have had in attendance at your convention. And I must say that considering your numbers and the time you have been together it has been the most remarkably quiet banquet I ever attended! With Brother Sterrett at my side, I inquired of him if he could tell me the cause. "Yes, it is my sweet, lovely spirit and presence that has caused this. I have reached that stage in life where I can say to the brethren that with my boys and myself we are the leaven which is curing the whole and are making it one of the most quiet, lovely, peaceable societies." And I see before me a gentleman they call "Harry" and he is certainly the most quiet man I have ever seen, under the circumstances. You would expect, knowing the circumstances and conditions, about four hundred times as much noise and as much activity as up to the present time he has shown. If you stay with him till morning when the bright stars have passed out of the firmament and the sun has appeared you will find him about as lively a young fellow as any in the city of New York.

Two California institutions are represented in this convention by delegates and I am glad of it, most heartily glad of it, for I can say to you with confidence that as you look forward into the future you will find it true that the members of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, as in the past, will be leaders in the public sentiment of this country. I am one of the representatives of the old Alpha Charge, the parent of all the other Charges that have met here today. Perhaps for that reason I have taken the greater interest in watching with care the course that has been followed as a rule by members of the Fraternity.

I can say to you with great pleasure and with great pride that from the organization of our Fraternity to the present hour, the first consideration was personal honor and personal integrity and personal regard for each brother of the Fraternity. And out of that idea Theta Delta Chi has furnished to this government and to this country some of its most conscientious, some of its ablest and some of its best legislators and administrative men, and you will pardon me if at this moment I call your attention to the fact that today head and shoulders above the diplomats of the world stands a Theta Delta Chi as the representative of this government at Washington. And what is true of today will be truer in a greater extent as the years roll by, if we stand by the principle of honor and of integrity. It will be no far distant day when a Theta Delt will be on guard in every part of our country, because by their education in their secret society they are qualified more than any others to take the lead in the affairs of the world as they present themselves today and will present themselves hereafter.

But I didn't rise, gentlemen, to make any such sort of speech as this. I intended to enter with you fellows into the gayeties of the occasion. I felt it was due to the Fraternity, to myself and due to the toastmaster to declare publicly that in fact we had no connection with Ananias whatsoever. And, gentlemen, I congratulate you all, and more especially the

older members, for we have lived long enough to see our Fraternity grow, and grow with vigor, grow with health and grow with honor, and I congratulate you not upon this only, but upon the prospects that are yet before you.

Gentlemen, the old Alpha, while she has had great men in years gone by, while she had men at the festive board in convention in past years, unfortunately was struck with the blight that came over the institution, and it was found best and proper that that Charge should be discontinued. But I fervently hope that it will be but a few years before the Alpha can be reëstablished and you may again have the old parent chapter in the full vigor of her strength, of her age, and of her manhood, and that every Charge of the Fraternity may once more point to the Alpha with pride and say to themselves and say to all "That is the parent Charge of this, our grand old Fraternity, the Theta Delta Chi."

"Dan" Lockwood,—as everybody speaks of him,—is one of the Fraternity idols. Theta Deltas love a good speaker, and that Brother Lockwood is. But the hearty applause which he received was as much a tribute to his beloved personality as to his enjoyable address.

Brother Haviland next called upon Brother J. McBride Sterrett, Chi '67, who spoke as follows :

BROTHER STERRETT :—With Ananias on my left and a no less Ananias on my right, I hope there are no Ananiases in front of me. Brethren in Theta Delta Chi : I have a confession to make of a sin of omission, not against the Fraternity but against my Fraternity soul. I have been absent from three conventions. I have spared you and suffered for myself. Brother Tombo pulled me out this time, and I hope to be at the next and the next and the next convention. I need to come. The Sunday School doesn't need the teacher but the teacher needs the Sunday School. My thoughts flow slowly and I catch on slowly and there are so many new wrinkles that if I had waited another year I could not have kept the pace which the present generation is setting me. I don't know what to say. I am too full for utterance. I am very hoarse from your all yelling so much last night. And I am glad to be here. I will take but a few minutes.

There has been an academic discussion recently in some university, of course thousands of miles away from Columbia University, whether the modern college man is a barbarian or not. Well, as I looked upon your faces last Sunday afternoon as we thought of the Omega Charge, and as I looked upon your faces yesterday and today, bright, noble, manly faces, and when I look upon this array tonight, I said, "If these be barbarians, make me a barbarian forever and a day." But I said, "What kept these men from being barbarians? Theta Delta Chi and her spirit. Theta Delta Chi is the antidote for barbarism—for agnosticism." We believe in love that cannot die. Theta Delta Chi then, I say, is an antidote to all the bad-isms

of all sorts. I looked last night on what was called a smoker, and some of the staid and quiet citizens from the places where the small colleges are would have said "These be barbarians." I was too old to catch on, and I don't know where I went. I disappeared. Now, there is a story written by Jack London, "The Call of the Wild," as opposed to the call of the tame, —the call of that fundamental element of barbarism, the call of return from all conventionalities,—the daredevil spirit of wearing your hat on the other side of your head. It is the spirit of malconformity. Emerson says, to be a man, one must be a nonconformist, but I don't believe that. He must be a conformist. He must have his April Fool Day but he doesn't want every day to be a carnival. Now when I went home last night,—I went home. I thought it all over. I said if my mother had looked in there, she would have said, "Jamie, come out of there." Upon the whole I felt as if I would have liked to go around and say "don't" to some of those boys. I could not help feeling a question in my own mind "Is it best after all?" It seemed to me the barbaric got the upper hand of some of them. I don't believe Theta Delta Chi is responsible for any vice under Heaven. Theta Delta Chi is not an organization in vice of any kind, and the vice will come anywhere, anyplace. The church is not perfect. Theta Delta Chi is not perfect. Boys, I *will* preach a sermon, but it will be a Theta Delta Chi sermon. Just take the spirit of the Constitution, and don't, don't, don't go beyond the bounds; hold yourselves. As the president said yesterday morning, when I look upon the faces of these men, the power of these men, I would say "What a fine set of preachers they would make!" Every one of you has got to do something. You will do something great and noble for this world. You can't help it. Theta Delta Chi can't but help you. So I say, brothers, "Don't."

Surely Dr. Sterrett was never more scintillant, more brilliant, more lovable in any talk to the Fraternity than in the address above reported. It was not only what he said, but perhaps even more especially the way he said it, that compelled the hearty sympathy and applause of his hearers. Humorously referring to Brother Sterrett's address, the toastmaster said: "He has told us he is full, has called us barbarians, and asks us to join his Sunday school!"—a distorted résumé of Brother Sterrett's speech which turned the laugh on the Doctor.

Brother Haviland next introduced Brother Wm. G. Raines, Xi, '70, who spoke as follows:

BROTHER RAINES:—It needs no prophet, but a simple glance into the faces before me, to give assurance true that the great ocean of life holds many precious gems for each of you; and, yet, why need we long for one of them this night, since at our very feet it casts its single priceless pearl,—the friendship eternal of the Theta Delta Chi! As recollection now and

here swings wide the door to by-gone years, let a great host of the old boys come trooping in to lend the benediction of their presence to this hour's gladness ere we go, commingling the sweet music of its noble past with all the harmonies of its happy present, while memory's bells ring in, ring out, as with a living voice, so human seem their tones as they sound from out the past—the splendid promise of its grander future still. How glad the fact, my Thetes, that all we ever felt or knew of Theta Delta Chi in college days still forms a part, a treasured part, of our life's thought and happiness this hour. The old hopes can never lose all their brightness, nor the old memories their power to charm; and wrinkled faces but grow fonder, and the grand old college spirit only nobler, and the dear old mystic circle only broader with the years,—years that speed by only to lend a more tender grace to our fraternal yesterday; years that once had power to make a new face old, in a moment's time, to undying friendship; years that still have power—thank God—to keep an old face ever new to a remembering fraternal love.

When that wise old philosopher, Seneca, maintained so stoutly that "the blessings of mankind are *within us*," he had probably just risen from a royal feast such as we have enjoyed this night. And I am thinking, as I stand here, how one of the old boys, in his way wise as old Seneca, would have enjoyed this generous feast and the tender voices of this night. And from behind the piled-up roses of remembrance I seem to see the familiar form of "old Jake" Spain rise yonder,—like a great ivied rock against friendship's brightest skies,—swing down these long lines of his old comrades of the years, his forelock shaking with the humor of an ambushed joke, as he confronts us and declares, "My boys, I say there is,—I *swear* there is, no *nobler quality of human character than the manhood of Theta Delta Chi*;" then, as we give our full assent to that true and noble sentiment he quickly adds "*except womanhood, my boys.*"

I have an old scrap book at my home, in which I have preserved the odds and ends—the treasures of affection for forty years. Therein you will find a little bit of linen, stained with the dying Lincoln's martyr blood; you will find the autographs of the Confederate General Lee, and of Phil Sheridan, Fremont, Bryant, and of many more, sent to me when I was but a lad some forty years ago. There, too, you will find a thousand other things—some baby scrawls,—my children's letters which still radiate the heart-sunshine caught from their loving eyes of blue long years ago, eyes that this night lend their brightness to some star of heaven. There, too, although but little time has passed, you will find the very ballot which this day re-elected your President to the office he so much dignifies. There, too, is the story of my thirty and eight years of affiliation with Theta Delta Chi told by convention programs and in a hundred other sacred ways. There you will find just a wee bit from the very center of the old cherry altar rail where rested my father's and my mother's hands when they were blessed as man and wife sixty and six years ago. There, too, you will find a bit of olive wood from the very mount once pressed by the sacred feet of

the Victor-Martyr of the ages, when His great soul swept upward to His Father and His God. And among them all and resting on a withered rose once held in his dead hand—how pitiful it seems—is a part of the old song book, the last one used by dear old Jake when he looked into your faces two years ago, at a time like this, and still bearing the imprint of his bloody hand as though in dying he still clung to the old songs—dying, yet fondly clinging to the melodies of Theta Delta Chi to bear his noble spirit into the Omega Charge. There, too, you will find that very forelock from his lion-mane which has signalled defeat to many a foeman in hot debate, which came to me by sacred right of our friendship unbroken during forty years. It seems to me that one day moved by an impulse born of the same fraternal love that thrills our hearts this night, in memory of our old sunny college days, I must seek his grave and kneeling there take from it,—it may be but a blade of grass, a withered flower once placed upon it by some gentle hand whose last and tenderest offering it may have been,—all love then had, all it can ever have besides its tears to give the dead. Then as I rise and say 'good night, good night,' it seems to me when all is said that every wind-swept blade of grass will nod and nod again in mute farewell, and softly sighing waft through me this message to you one and all where'er you be, from the still living dead—the unforgotten dead :

Say not 'Good night,' nor think thou must,—
 Life hath not end, though hearts be dust—
 Look up! God's workings see;
 Look up,—and sorrow scorning,
 Some day—in His good time,
 Some day—in sunnier clime,
 After Life's night, bid me
 A fond—a fond 'Good morning !'

Each human life may furnish but a single thread—a broken, twisted, knotted thread, perhaps—to the great loom of time, and so right glad am I that, as its mighty shuttle weaves this night's incidents into its cloth of character, my thread must run so close to yours; for thus, dear hearts, shall my cloak of immortality take on somewhat of the strength and beauty of your own, somewhat of the charm that all have this night lent to each,—which each, God grant, hath this night lent to all.

Brother Raines was *par excellence* the orator of the evening. His beautiful address literally thrilled his hearers, and held them spellbound, as it were, so that for a moment it seemed a desecration almost, to break the silence by applauding.

The toastmaster next called upon Brother Archibald N. Shaw, Jr., Psi, '82, who addressed the brothers in part as follows :

BROTHER SHAW :—In the presence of so many distinguished Theta Deltas and in view of the oratory we have had and will have, it doesn't be-

come me to take your attention, and yet it seems to me that each speaker, if he can, ought to leave one thought with you before he takes his seat. It is almost impossible for me to suggest a new thought, and yet if I may venture to do so, that thought is charity. We have faith in Theta Delta Chi, in the tenets of that grand institution. We have hope for Theta Delta Chi because we believe she among the Greek letter fraternities will hold the same position our country holds among the nations of the earth. But most of all, let us have charity, that broad mantle which covers the errors of brothers,—errors of the head not of the heart,—that broad mantle which has been the protection, the safeguard of the founder of the first of all secret fraternities for ages,—free-masonry. We believe that charity is the first, the living principle of Theta Delta Chi, and the undergraduates who listen to my voice, will they not take back to their Charges this message of charity? Will they not forgive the erring brother, will they not lend him a hand and say to him "Come up higher?"

The toastmaster then called upon Brother Robert H. Gaither, Eta Deuteron, '06, one of the delegates of the Baby Charge. Brother Gaither was certainly a most self-possessed youngster, and in addition to the following formal remarks, he "told a few" which stamp him as a coming man among raconteurs. Gaither was distinctly a success.

BROTHER GAITHER :—Brethren in Theta Delta Chi : In view of the fact that we have with us here so many of the old brethren it is rather beyond me as the youngest of the youngest Charge to address the Fraternity. Eta Deuteron through us, its delegates to the annual convention, sends its greeting and heartfelt thanks to the delegates of the various Charges for the favorable vote taken on our petition. We in Delta Kappa were pledged to the Fraternity long before we were initiated. Our oath to Delta Kappa was an oath to do our utmost in our college career to bring a charge of Theta Delta Chi to Stanford University. We succeeded almost beyond our hopes, thanks to many Theta Delts who in the West did their best for us.

Then followed Clay W. Holmes, Phi, '69, who had not been heard at a banquet convention for many a year.

BROTHER HOLMES :—Mr. Toastmaster and Brethren in Theta Delta Chi : I have been sitting here wondering what was coming next. From the first to the last it is a great variety. In the first place you started out with that eloquent Democratic orator who had the honor of naming one of our great presidents. I thought at first he was going to give us a little of the usual Democratic dose we are accustomed to, but he dropped that. Next thing we had was a Sunday School teacher. If there is one thing more than another I would like to say it is this : I have listened to the speeches of old men and the speeches of young men, and I had the privilege on one occa-

sion of listening to fifteen speeches in succession from men who hadn't been Theta Deltas for three hours: now, I never heard better speeches in my life than those fifteen men made at Sigma Deuteron. I heard the same thing at Tau Deuteron. I am proud to tell you I have had the honor of initiating more men than any other single Theta Delt.

When a freshman goes to college the first thing he runs up against is "corners." He finds he is a freshman and the sophomores have no use for him, and the juniors, and the seniors and the girls and no one has any use for him. Finally someone comes along and invites him to join a fraternity, and lo! he finds all at once he has got no "corners." He can go where the juniors go, he can go where the seniors go. Fraternity life, and especially Theta Delta Chi, cuts out all the "corners." It is the one thing which, if a man goes through college without it, he doesn't know what college life is. He may know what's between book covers but he doesn't know what's in the heart, and when he gets out he fails to meet the hand-grasp that you get all over. I want to tell you it is the grandest thing on earth and I am glad I am in it.

The applause with which Brother Holmes' words were received amply demonstrated the fact that his popularity has persisted through all his years of absence from Fraternity functions.

Another treat was furnished by the toastmaster when he called upon Brother Webster R. Walkley, Omicron, '60, whose voice had not been heard at a Theta Delt banquet since the dinner tendered to John Hay in the Holland House in New York City on the night of April 13, 1897.

BROTHER WALKLEY:—*Mr. Toastmaster and Brethren*—I am called upon at this late hour to make a speech and nothing is so difficult as to speak to a lot of young men and a dissolving audience. This good brother (Sterrett) who sits near me, you say, is a Sunday school teacher. I am reminded of a story of a woman, a member of a Methodist church in some small community, who, when she felt moved spiritually was accustomed to say "Amen," as some of our Methodist brethren do in their meetings. But she moved out to a place where there was no Methodist church, and connected herself with an Episcopal church. She went to the Episcopal church for a long time. The services were very prosy and nothing moved her. But one day the rector said something that really stirred her, and she said "Amen." Someone tapped her on the shoulder and said "Lady, we don't permit such things in this room." She looked up surprised, and she said "I was getting religion, sir," but he said, "Madam, this is no place in which to get religion." So I think this is no place in which to make a speech.

But brethren, yesterday I saw you in convention and felt greatly moved. I thought what strength there is in these minds and brains. I felt there

was great power, power for good, power for the accomplishment of grand purposes, and I said to a doctor of divinity who was with me and an honored member of the Fraternity, "These young men will become great powers in the civilization of the world." You have honored the greatest diplomat of our country. The last time I spoke to this Fraternity was in his honor. It was very near the day commemorating Lincoln's birth. I then said :

To speak one name mid all this gathered throng,
 A voice of praise it would awake and echoes long prolong.
 His hand was on the helm of our majestic Ship of State,
 And his name was made immortal by his life and martyr's fate.

And this man who has achieved such honor in the diplomatic service of our country had his own bitterness at heart, and while the blossoms of hope were budding they were suddenly cut off and he sits in the shadow of loneliness and sorrow while the honors of his countrymen are poured upon him.

Someone has said "All of life is embraced in three words : thought, expression, action." Men of thought have moved the world ; they have been the Newtons and Galileos and the Fergusons and the Edisons and the Franklins who were the champions of liberty. Men of expression have been the poets and philosophers of the ages. Men of action have been the men who have wrought, accomplished, and builded much, great structures of the world, not of material only, but structures of thought, structures that shall stand. It is not, brothers, our education merely, but the way in which we use the implements which are placed in our hands.

One ship strikes east, another strikes west,
 By the selfsame wind that blows.
 'Tis the set of the sails and not the gales,
 Which tells which way she goes.

There are, brethren, greater opportunities before you than have been before any body of young men in the world. Think of science and what are its openings, and think of the vast fields undiscovered in electricity. Think of what shall be accomplished in the century before us. It is true the last century has given us many great names and achievements. Much has been accomplished. Genius cannot be hidden. The desert didn't hide Moses, for every bush was aflame with the presence of God and a voice from out the heavens cried "Lead my people forward." There are voices calling you young men as they called Moses of old to greater activities, to a noble life, to an heroic life, to a life where you shall accomplish much for the world's future.

How much we owe to our fathers and mothers ! New England born, I stand a sturdy descendant of Puritan ancestors, and while I hear of the great West, I say to myself that the background of our civilization, the great background of our progress are the Puritans of New England. They may have been narrow in their views, but there was the substantial block upon which our country has been builded.

I loved to hear the brother speak of women,—of your mothers. I pause reverently as I speak that name, for in all our language there is not a word so high or so deep, of such weight or circumference, having so much the divinity of Christ therein as the word mother. All the diamonds of the mines and the pearls of the sea and the gold of the mountains cannot be wrought into a coronet as worthy to crown virtuous womanhood as the name mother.

Young men, brethren, plumed knights of Theta Delta Chi, lock together your shields. They bear mystic symbols there, speaking of peace and yet of war, leading boldly to battle for the right. Let the solid phalanx in serried columns march onward to victory 'neath the flag of our Fraternity. We should keep eternal watch over the inheritance of our fathers. We plead for manliness in life, we plead for the highest integrity, we plead for political honor, not party subservience, but for those great principles which lie at the foundation of national and of individual character. Be true to every principle of your Fraternity: Be true to every principle of manhood, remembering that your progress onward should also be upward, and that the light of truth, the sun of righteousness shall shine upon you. Brethren, I bid you godspeed in every excellent work. I bid you be faithful in your Charges at home. Be faithful by example, be faithful in your lives, be true to every instinct that is noble and pure, and build your characters upon the eternal rock of truth.

Brother Walkley closed with a peroration so subtly beautiful that to attempt its reproduction in type were useless. It will dwell as a pleasant memory with all who were privileged to hear it, and who were charmed by its exquisitely figurative language.

The toastmaster next called upon Brother Harry A. Bullock, Mu Deuteron, '99, who spoke as follows:

BROTHER BULLOCK:—*Mr. Toastmaster and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi*—I welcome the chance to say a word for the young man,—the boy in Theta Delta Chi. In this great convention, where we have had a gathering of Theta Deltas such as have never been brought together before, it has seemed to me, brothers, that the boys in the undergraduate body of our Fraternity constitute a power such as has not existed in any previous stage in the history of this or any other fraternity. We contemplate the deeds of the men of the olden times; we honor those men for their deeds, for nurturing the Fraternity, for cherishing it, for building it up, for making possible the work which is now being done. We must not forget, brothers,—and I speak to you young men of Theta Delta Chi,—we must not forget that the foundation on which it is our privilege to build in the years to come and in this coming year was laid by those brothers you see sitting across there, and that host of others of whom we think tonight in the tenderest remembrance.

So, brothers, it is my hope for this banquet, for this convention,—the greatest I believe the Fraternity has ever had, I hope in the degree of inspiration we may all carry from it,—that in this convention there may be the regeneration of the spirit of the older men, quickening the younger men, moving them to the same brave deeds for which we praise and love and honor our older brothers, and that from this convention we may go forth determined to raise this Fraternity even above the high standard it has attained,—to raise it through the undergraduates, through the younger men, through the older men, to a place preëminent among the bodies of men of whatever stamp in this country and in the world.

Brother Bullock's appeal struck a responsive chord, if the applause with which his remarks were received be any measure of their effect upon his audience.

At this point the toastmaster made the announcement that a Columbia trustee had informed him confidentially that within two weeks Brother Tombo would be appointed Adjunct Professor at Columbia,—a record probably without precedent at that institution. Three cheers for "Rudie" were given right lustily and spontaneously.

Brother Haviland next called upon Brother Daniel S. Dougherty, Pi Deuteron, '82, who spoke thus :

BROTHER DOUGHERTY:—*Mr. Toastmaster and Brothers in Theta Delta Chi*: I had hoped, and certainly thought, that tonight at least I could attend a banquet of Theta Delta Chi and preserve silence. Were I an orator such as Brother Daniel Lockwood, had I the silver tones and poetic imagination of William Raines, had I the anecdotal reminiscences of Clay Holmes, or the Sunday School qualities of the Reverend Brother Sterrett, there might be some excuse in calling upon me. Mayhap in the council halls of your convention I can destroy my voice to some little use, but I notice that the use to which I am always put in convention banquets is to clear the hall, as I am invariably almost the last speaker. I am placed, in following these eloquent brothers, much in the same position as that young Methodist minister who, arising in the conference, said "After all that has been said by these elder brethren, after all the wisdom and eloquence of the gray heads, what can I say,—what can I say?" And a brother in the far end of the hall said "Say Amen and say it darn quick."

Brethren, as I sat at that end of the table tonight together with Brother Raines, there appeared before me the form of old Jake Spahn, as I had occupied almost the same relative position at the last banquet at New York ; and as your toastmaster called upon me, I thought of Jake Spahn's words as he looked upon us and said "Is there a soul in this room so dead, that looking upon these magnificent forms, upon these intelligent brows and these kindling eyes,—is there a soul so dead that enthusiasm of speech

could not be roused within him?" Gentlemen, this may be sentiment but as we have heard in the genial words of Brother Quesada yesterday morning and in the words of Larry Cole on Sunday,—sentiment is at the bottom of all friendship; and what is friendship but that branch from which love springs? Brothers, there is something in friendship, in sentiment, that brings us old men, young men, bald heads, gray heads, all together in one common unity of purpose. And, gentlemen, there is no time when that sentiment shows forth better than in our social gatherings. Here the man becomes the natural man. The professional, business, artificial air is dropped and he becomes the real man. The hand grows warmer in its clasp. The blood tingles through the veins and the heart throbs. These gatherings, culminating the successful conventions we are holding, are the very essence of our love and friendship. Here everything is laid aside but Theta Delta Chi. None of us thinks of home, of business, of anything but our beloved Fraternity. For the time being it is our life's work, it is our home.

What the speaker said is literally true: no Theta Delta Chi banquet would be complete without a speech from "Dan" Dougherty. The boys like to hear him, are bound to have him, and always express their appreciation of his masterly oratory by their enthusiastic applause.

The last speaker was Judge James Lawrence, Theta, '71, of Cleveland, O. He had not attended a convention in many years, but the true spirit had nevertheless survived.

BROTHER LAWRENCE:—When I came to this convention, I wondered what would be the changes from the old methods and the old manners of college life. When I attended the dignified opening of our convention yesterday morning, there seemed to be something a little strange, but when I went to the smoker last night, it seemed to me that the years were bridged over, and it appeared I had entered one of the college gatherings of thirty years ago.

In speaking of the dissimilarity between the old days and the present, one thing that strikes me is the growth of our Fraternity and the growing influence of the Grand Lodge and of the President of the Grand Lodge. And that is right. As this Fraternity becomes larger we must have some authority; we must recognize the authority, and we must honor and love the head of our Fraternity. While our Fraternity doesn't despise scholarship, it doesn't especially stand for it. What our Fraternity stands for is friendship,—the association of man with his fellows. To be successful is not all there is of life, for a man who has lived without the friendship of his fellows has not lived a perfect or a whole life. I need not say that we must strive forward. That's the history of our Fraternity,—to go upward and onward. And all that I can say is, gentlemen and brothers, we thank you for the kindness with which you have treated us today. We hope for your future kindness, and we assure you it will not be misplaced.

Followed then the silent toast to the Omega, and the banquet,—yes the Fifty-sixth Annual Convention,—had come to an end. But ere they dispersed, the banqueters had the usual “walk around,”—joining hands as they circled about the room, singing

We meet tonight, strong in the love
Of Theta Delta Chi
But sad to tell we meet to speak
The parting word, good-bye.

Then, boys, we now must say farewell,
And breathe the parting sigh,
To Theta Delt and all its joys
We bid a fond good-bye.

Finally, lingering farewells were said, as the brothers reluctantly left the hotel which had been the scene of many a speeding hour of “pure delight in Theta Delta Chi.”



THE CONVENTION BUSINESS SESSIONS

Much is necessarily omitted from the following brief account of the Convention business sessions for the two sufficiently good reasons that the proceedings were largely of such nature as precludes publicity, and that lack of space prohibits a full report of the remainder.

The first session was held on Monday afternoon at about 2:30, President Tombo presiding, Brother Carl Tombo, Rho D., '02, acting as assistant secretary and Brother H. H. St. Clair, Rho D., as stenographer. Sixty-four out of a possible sixty-nine delegates were present, as follows :

BETA. Merritt E. Haviland, 1877 ; Charles Brady, 1904 ; Erskine P. Wilder, 1905.

GAMMA DEUTERON. Lawrence T. Cole, 1892 ; Owen S. Crumpacker, 1905 (Law) ; William T. Walker, 1904.

DELTA DEUTERON. T. B. Crane, 1905.

ZETA. H. D. C. Dubois, 1894 ; George F. Krause, 1906 ; Percy Shires, 1906.

ZETA DEUTERON. W. H. Dickson, 1903 ; R. P. Cowan, 1906.

ETA. George B. Chandler, 1890 ; Thomas E. Chase, 1904 ; Edwin L. Harvey, 1905.

ETA DEUTERON. R. H. Gaither, 1906 ; Sanford Bacon, 1904.

IOTA. E. M. Parsons, 1903 ; William Harrison, 1905 ; F. H. Lahey, 1904.

IOTA DEUTERON. Edmonds Putney, 1896 ; Alvin C. Bacon, 1904 ; Earle P. Hite, 1904.

KAPPA. Edwin E. Davis, 1880 ; Charles F. Berry, Jr., 1904 ; William M. Wise, 1905.

LAMBDA. Orison Swett Marden, 1877 ; H. W. Schafer, 1904 ; C. H. Moore, 1905.

MU DEUTERON. Harry A. Bullock, 1899 ; Charles T. Fitts, 1904 ; Maurice J. Kane, 1906.

NU DEUTERON. J. Walter Gannon, 1898 ; Jesse W. Underwood, 1904 ; Andrew J. Farabaugh, 1904.

XI. C. A. Harstrom, 1886 ; A. F. Heussler, 1904 ; J. B. Whitney, 1904.

OMICRON DEUTERON. C. N. Kimball, Jr., 1901 ; D. S. Rollins, 1904 ; L. C. Grover, 1905.

PI DEUTERON. Daniel S. Dougherty, 1882 ; H. Wallace, 1906 ; G. Engel, 1907.

RHO DEUTERON. John Boyce Smith, 1901 ; Albert Roy Camp, 1904 ; Herbert Benjamin, 1904.

SIGMA DEUTERON. Guy Stanton Ford, 1895; P. L. Pease, 1904; G. L. Humphreys, 1905.

TAU DEUTERON. J. W. Erf, 1893; George B. Webster, ex 1902, Law 1905.

PHI. Herbert N. Warbasse, 1900; J. W. Smith, 1904; T. D. Luccock, 1905.

CHI. James A. Gosnell, 1902; George H. Rounds, 1904; Frank E. Winter, 1905.

CHI DEUTERON. James Macbride Sterrett, 1867; J. E. Lamb, 1904; William K. West, 1905.

PSI. Archibald N. Shaw, Jr., 1881; Cameron D. Bristol, 1904; William B. Rogers, 1905.

The first business of the session was the reading of the President's report. This masterly review of the Fraternity's history for the year was a one hundred and fifty-page document, dealing with every department of fraternity activity. Especial interest was aroused by Brother Tombo's announcement that not less than seven petitions had been received during the year. This portion of the report was not read, however, it being reserved for the following session. Under the topic "Correspondence," Brother Tombo reported ten regular letters sent during the year to all the Charges and to about 75 alumni, and in addition about 1325 personal letters. "Visitations" developed the fact that the President visited the Western Charges this year, having visited the others in person last year. Thus in his two terms Brother Tombo has visited all the Charges, a number of them twice. The reports of these visitations and of the deputies who made the official visitations to the remaining Charges, clearly indicate that a conservative estimate justifies the report of a gratifying general progress. The "Equalization of Convention Railroad Expenses" recommended by the 54th convention was reported as having been deemed impracticable of adoption. Among other topics was the "Establishment of Alumni Associations" and the "Installation of Eta Deuteron" both of which have been discussed in previous issues of THE SHIELD. The same applies to the topic "In Memoriam, Seth P. Smith." The subject of a "Rho Deuteron House" was treated as follows:

President Huffcut, in his report to the 54th Annual Convention, recommended that the Fraternity as a whole co-operate with the Rho Deuteron Charge in securing a suitable house which would serve as a home for said Charge in particular and a New York home for all Thetes in general. The possibility of purchasing a house for this Charge seems rather remote at

this time unless the co-operation of the Fraternity at large is secured. It is scarcely necessary for me to point out the importance and value to the Fraternity of possessing a strong charge in the metropolis of the country, and I would urge upon the Convention the necessity of taking some definite action at this time with reference to the problem in hand. The alumni of the Rho Deuteron Charge cannot help much by reason of the fact that their number is small, not going farther back than 1883. If Theta Delta Chi should build at all in the vicinity of Columbia University, at least \$50,000 would have to be invested. I would ask the Convention therefore to instruct the incoming Grand Lodge to appoint a standing committee which shall co-operate with the active Charge and the Rho Deuteron Alumni Association toward securing the desired end. A strong charge at Columbia located in a good house will mean much for the prosperity and prestige of the Fraternity at large, and I trust the Charges will recognize the importance and necessity of speedy action.

Speaking of "Convention Arrangements" the report paid a well-deserved tribute to Brother Harry A. Bullock, Mu D. '99, "without whose ever-ready helpfulness the President of the Grand Lodge would not have been able to carry on his duties with any degree of satisfaction to himself." The report concluded as follows :

In conclusion I wish to extend my deepest gratitude to the many brothers who have constantly taken burdens off my shoulders, to the junior members of the Grand Lodge, to the various deputies and committees and all those who have been of service to me. May they find a fair and permanent reward, as I have found mine, in the knowledge that in working for Theta Delta Chi they are advancing the cause of the brotherhood of man and aiding to make all men truly free and equal.

After the report had been duly read and had been accorded prolonged and hearty applause, the President appointed the usual various committees. Followed then the reading of the reports of the G. L. Treasurer, Custodian of Archives, SHIELD Editor, SHIELD Business Manager, G. L. Secretary, SHIELD Surplus Trustees, Association of Theta Delta Chi,—all of which were referred to the proper committees.

Among others, the following motions were carried during this session : that the G. L. Secretary continue to send the monthly President's letter and Secretary's report to a selected number of alumni ; that the incoming Grand Lodge be instructed to consider the advisability of furnishing to the Charges at their expense such pictures of distinguished members of the Fraternity

as may not be in their possession ; that the committee on Alumni Associations continue its functions until the work of establishing associations for all the remaining Charges be completed ; that resolutions of felicitation be drafted and sent to Brother John Hay. Votes of thanks were extended to the various clubs which had extended their hospitality, to Brothers Haviland of the Beta and George Ehret of Rho D. for their efforts in the same connection, to Wright, Kay and Co., for the souvenirs provided, and to Brother Harry Bullock for his work in connection with the Charge luncheons. After various motions with reference to the next day's order of business, the session was regularly closed after the singing of "Come my Boys."

The second session was opened on Tuesday at 10:15 A. M. The Committee on Treasurer's report recommended the adoption of the latter. The Committee on THE SHIELD recommended that the convention instruct each charge to appoint the charge editor or some other brother a special agent for THE SHIELD, whose duty it shall be to secure, by all means in his power, the subscriptions of the graduates of his charge ; also that each Charge should introduce into its letter to its alumni, at least once a year, a reminder of their duty to subscribe to THE SHIELD. The committees on SHIELD Surplus Trustees' report and on the Custodian of Archives' report respectively recommended their acceptance. Above committee reports all accepted by the convention.

The Committee on a proposed coat-of-arms submitted by Brother Willis S. Paine, Chi, '68, moved its adoption, recommending several minor changes. A motion to accept the report was held open. Brother Davis of Kappa reported for the Committee on Resolutions to Brother John Hay. The proposed resolutions were adopted by a rising vote.

Brother Carl Harstrom reported for the Committee on a Revised Book of Rulings. Report accepted by a rising vote as a tribute to Brother Harstrom for the labor expended in revision and compilation.

The remainder of the morning session was devoted to the reading of that section of the President's report relating to the applications for charters. Information respecting the seven applicants

had been gathered through personal visitations, correspondence and otherwise as the cases seemed respectively to merit and require. Brother Harstrom, for the Committee on the President's report, then read the report of the committee pertaining to this subject. In this connection it is pertinent to speak herein only of the application from William and Mary College for the revival of the old Epsilon. It is impossible to give the details of the discussion. But the following extract from the letter of an old graduate, embodied in Brother Tombo's report, will convey an idea of the spirit in which the subject was discussed, will indicate why the Convention unanimously recommended a charter to the petitioners, and why, ere this issue reaches our readers, the Epsilon will again have sprung into life.

"O my brothers in Theta Delta Chi, don't sneer at this appeal because Epsilon is so small. The little old Fraternity of your daddies was small too.

"I suppose you have all heard the story. If you have not, you ought to be taught it again. After the Civil War a meeting was held in New York City to decide about the future of Theta Delta Chi. It seemed as if the Fraternity would have to break up, so terrible was the blow the Civil War had dealt it. Men sat in that gathering with grave faces, when "St. George" Tucker, of Epsilon, fresh from Appomatox, arose and pleaded with Yankee Theta Delts, his late enemies, to keep the order alive in the North. He told them the South was dead from a Theta Delt standpoint, but he begged them to make the order such that the best men in the best Northern institutions would want to join it. Then he gave up the charter of Old Epsilon, and as he did this, he wept. Said he 'If our children or our children's children ask for this again, think, oh think, of the sacrifices we Southern Theta Delts have made for you!'

"Brethren, the children or the children's children of Old Epsilon are pleading now. Will you be deaf to that appeal?"

After extending a vote of thanks to Brothers Dougherty, Hess and Lynes for their work in connection with the theatre party, the meeting was adjourned at 12.30, until 2.30 P. M.

The third session took up the subject of the last of the petitions as its first business. The election of officers of the incoming Grand Lodge was next moved as a special order of business. Brother Dougherty nominated Brother Rudolf Tombo, Jr. for reelection to the presidency. Brother Wm. G. Raines assumed the chair and Brother J. McB. Sterrett seconded the nomination.

Brother Dougherty requested and was granted the privilege of casting one unanimous ballot for the nominee. Amid prolonged cheering the chairman announced Brother Tombo's unanimous reëlection. The latter, greatly affected by this overwhelming evidence of appreciation of his efforts, announced his acceptance in a few well-chosen words.

Brother L. W. Jutten was nominated for and unanimously elected to the secretaryship of the Grand Lodge, and Brother Louis N. Grover, Omicron D. '05, was similarly elected as Treasurer.

A motion was offered and adopted to turn the SHIELD Surplus Fund over to the Association of Theta Delta Chi, to be added to the permanent fund of the latter.

Brother Dougherty, for the Committee on the Report of the Association of Theta Delta Chi, recommended the acceptance of the report, and, in commending the purposes of the Association, urged membership in it upon all Theta Delts.

Brother Guy S. Ford, Sigma D. '95, in reporting for the Committee on the President's report, ably treated the latter topically at considerable length. All of President Tombo's reports and recommendations were endorsed by the committee, which thus expressed itself in conclusion.

President Tombo's personal zeal and untiring activity mark him as an executive who will take a place in the list of Theta Delta Chi's most efficient presidents. To have traveled from coast to coast in the visitation of charges, is something that future presidents may repeat, but to have found time in the midst of all his other duties to write over one thousand three hundred personal letters while carrying out systematically and thoroughly all the tasks imposed upon him by the last convention and by the routine business of the fraternity, is indeed, to have done a president's duty in the fullest measure. The year has been one of marked progress for the fraternity. When the history of the year's accomplishments is written, we feel sure that it will bear out our commendation of President Tombo as the one to whom we owe a large measure of thanks for this advance.

The report was adopted as a whole. The report of the Committee on the Secretary's report was next read and adopted.

Followed then a discussion of the proposed new coat-of-arms. The motion to adopt it was defeated.

After the installation of Brothers Jutten and Grover in their

respective offices, a motion to recommend Chicago to the Grand Lodge as the place for the next convention was unanimously carried.

Votes of thanks were extended variously to Brother Brown, retiring G. L. Secretary, to Brother Ehret for his magnificent entertainment of the Convention at the Smoker, to the New York brothers who contributed \$300 towards convention expenses, to Brother Eckert of Rho D. for a contribution of engraving, to the convention assistant secretary and stenographer, and to the hotel management.

After a final recommendation that delegates give as complete reports as possible of the convention proceedings upon their return to their respective Charges, the Convention adjourned at 5:50 P. M.,—"Come my Boys" being sung before the meeting was regularly closed.

"AS SEEN AND HEARD"

What a crowd of "old-timers" was in evidence at Convention,—by all odds the greatest number in years. We shall not attempt to name them; there were so many that to name them all from memory were impossible, and to name them in part were unfair. But it *is* a satisfaction to know that the Fraternity bond still binds these older fraters closely enough to bring them hundreds of miles, in spite of business cares.



The appearance at Convention of five brothers from Ohio,—Judge James Lawrence, Theta, '71; Wm. Lawrence, Theta, '71; William M. Raynolds, Theta, '73; W. E. Grant, Theta, '86, and Professor L. H. Ingham, Omicron Deuteron, '89, is probably without a precedent of its kind in Theta Delta Chi as an example of earnest, self-sacrificing devotion to the interests of the Fraternity. We can well be proud to number men of such fidelity as these among our members.



Mr. Patterson, representing Wright, Kay & Co., was certainly a welcome visitor. He is personally known to many, and his beautiful exhibit of fraternity jewelry and novelties was much admired. Wright, Kay & Co., made souvenir buttons for the occasion,—an embossed shield in rose-gilt finish, bearing the legend, "Convention, New York, February, '04." These were not only in excellent taste, but also served the utilitarian purpose of enabling one to "spot" a Theta Delt a block off. Intrinsically only a trifle, yet how they will be treasured as mementos!



Do you know Joe Lynes of the Phi? Handsome chap at any time; standing in the box at the theatre party and gracefully handing the posies to the members of the company upon whom they were to be bestowed, Joe was simply irresistible. The other fellows envied Joe his job,—the girls in the audience envied those on the stage. Funny, wasn't it?



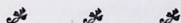
The Commemoration Service has a power that extends beyond the ranks of Theta Delta Chi. A visitor was heard by one of the brothers to say that nothing since her son's death (he was not a Theta Delt) had given her so much comfort and consolation. A number of members of other fraternities who were present, remarked the commendability of holding such services.



President Wheeler must have felt at home at once at the Opening Session, for when he was introduced he was right heartily greeted by the Brown, Cornell, and California yells. Perhaps that was why he welcomed us to New York. When he had finished his admirable address there wasn't a man in the room who wouldn't have welcomed a chance to yell himself hoarse for "Brother" Wheeler. His felicitous "Dear Cousins in Theta Delta Chi" (he being an Alpha Delta Phi) and later warming up to "I don't know but I'd better call you dear brothers in Theta Delta Chi"—was as effective as it was sincere.



The photographing of the Convention group was unfortunately postponed from Monday until Tuesday on account of the weather. Had this not been the case there is every reason to suppose that it would have numbered more heads than appeared on last year's record-breaking group. Monday was Washington's birthday, and the attendance on that day was at flood tide.



It is difficult to say whether things "seen" or "heard" were in the preponderance, though our opinion inclines towards the latter. He who didn't wish to see might go home,—as Dr. Sterrett says he did from the Smoker. But we venture to say he didn't get out of range of the noises. The atmospheric vibrations occasioned by the exuberant brethren were extremely violent. Serious interferences with the wireless telegraphic apparatus were reported.



Does that seem fishy? Well, who said the vibrations did it? Belated reports say that the Japs cut the wires. *Ugh!* But the Smoker *was* noisy,—a pandemonium of uncontrollable enthusi-

asm, and every man was a boy again. It *is* conceivable that a stranger, not understanding, might have said, had he peeped into the hall: "These be barbarians!" But they were not; they were simply "boys," and the fun was as innocent and harmless as it was strenuous and deafening.



Talking about things heard, these new songs made a great hit:

FOR IT'S ALWAYS FAIR WEATHER

Here's a health to all that's fine, boys,
In the earth and sea and sky,
To the power we hold divine, boys,
And it's Theta Delta Chi.

CHORUS.

For we love her, we love her,
And behold! in the skies above her
Two stars guarding over
Our Theta Delta Chi.

So we'll always befriend her
And every service lend her
Till we die we'll defend her
Our Theta Delta Chi.

CHO.—For we love her, etc.

There is love within our hearts, boys,
It will be there when we die;
'Tis a love that ne'er departs, boys,
And it's Theta Delta Chi.

CHO.—For we love her, etc.

By the flag we hold so high, boys;
By the black, the white and blue;
To the Theta Delta Chi, boys,
Our vows we here renew.

CHO.—For we love her, etc.

Our daggers we will wield, boys,
With a sanction from on high
And we'll bravely bear the shield, boys,
Of the Theta Delta Chi.

CHO.—For we love her, etc.

Let us give one rousing cheer, boys,
 Hip-hurrah! Hip, hip! Hurrah!
 Let us drink while we are here, boys,
 To the Bond—our only law.

CHO.—For we love her, etc.

'TIS THE GAY CONVENTION TIME.

There's a time in each year
 That we always hold dear,
 'Tis the gay convention time.
 Whatever your age is
 You save all your wages
 For the gay convention time.
 If you're lucky at poker
 You can take in the smoker
 And then at the banquet buy wine.
 If you chance to be broke
 Put your spring suit in soak
 In the gay convention time.

CHORUS:

In the gay convention time,
 In the gay convention time,
 Strolling down the Avenue,
 When we're feeling prime.
 Your arm through mine and mine through yours
 And that's a very good sign
 That we are jolly Theta Delts
 In the gay convention time.



President Tombo was something of an athlete in his college days at C. C. N. Y. and he doesn't seem to have "gone back" in his physical condition, if the power of his triceps be any criterion. With his Schlaeger, he whacked the table at the Smoker till the beer glasses did a "Salamander" automatically. In fact, one glass, imitating some of the brethren, lost its balance. That was the time when Brother Mellon's neighbors saw him move precipitately away from his "seat of honor" in Rudie's immediate vicinity.



Phi Kappa Psi, through the New York Alumni Association, did a graceful act of inter-fraternity courtesy which was highly

appreciated, in sending the following telegram on the evening of the banquet :

"Accept cordial greetings and good will of New York Alumni Association of Phi Kappa Psi.

W. C. WILSON, President."



Telegrams were received also from Brothers A. G. Benedict, Psi, '72; Seward A. Simons, Beta, '79; Professor E. W. Huffcut, Beta, '84; Professor Duncan C. Lee, Psi, '91; Norman Hackett, Gamma D., '98, and the Eta Deuteron Charge.

Letters were received, among others, from Col. William Lamb, Epsilon, '53; F. W. Schoonmaker, Pi, '70; Rev. James H. Ecob, Psi, '69; Rev. Elmer H. Capen, Kappa, '60; Hon. J. W. Griggs, Phi, '68; Daniel H. Felch, Eta, '78; Rev. Will R. McKim, Theta, '94; Hon. S. F. Nixon, Psi, '81; J. C. Hallock, Delta, '91; I. P. Witter, Sigma D., '96; George F. Turner, Lambda, '03. H. S. Neiman, Nu D., '88, sent the following:

Theta Delta Chi
A thousand memories ! Why,
The years may like the leaves of autumn fall.
But you and I
Though the years go by
Are just big, jolly simple boys—that's all.



Some six months ago a Pi Deuteron brother, returning from the Montana mines, brought with him an excellent specimen of our Western civilization. It was hardy and withstood transplanting. The New Yorkers took it up, and before the banquet was over this new musical gem had become Convention property :

A bold, bad man, a desperado,
Came to town on a wild tornado;
He walked around, the fierce gazabo,
And every time he took a drink,—
Hooray !



The following is a partial list of graduate brothers who attended Convention. Readers are requested kindly to send to President Tombo, the names of any brothers who were present and who do not appear in the list.

Alpha—L. P. Norton, '58, D. N. Lockwood, '65.

Beta—M. E. Haviland, '77, E. A. de Lima, '86, Wm. M. Stockbridge, '88, G. L. Fielder, '89, F. L. Connard, '93, Edwin C. Ryan, '94, T. T. Hubbard, '95, T. G. Hubbard, '97, Wm. W. Hubbard, '97, H. R. Tobey, '97, Wm. A. Ansley, '98, C. W. Feigenspan, '98, Percy W. Simpson, '98, O. C. Hoyt, '99, F. E. Pendleton, '00, C. C. Atwood, '01, C. K. Corbin, '03.

Gamma Deuteron—Lawrence T. Cole, '92, W. F. Holmes, '96, Frank N. Savage, '98, John B. Hitchcock, '00.

Epsilon Deuteron—F. Carter, '90, A. J. Gilmour, '95, L. R. Hopton, '96, A. G. Hupfel, Jr., '96, H. C. Jackson, '96, B. Beinecke, Jr., '98, James Hess, '98, Richard Kremrentz, '98.

Zeta—Franklin Burdge, '56, H. L. Smith, '96, Henry D. C. DuBois, '98, D. Wallace Reeves, Jr., '98, J. Lawrence Hood, '00, L. M. Burt, '00, P. H. Porcheron, '01.

Zeta Deuteron—N. H. Dickson, '03.

Eta—N. R. Webster, '81, Geo. B. Chandler, '90, H. M. Stevens, '03.

Theta—James Lawrence, '71, Wm. Lawrence, Jr., '71, Wm. M. Reynolds, '73, W. E. Grant, '86.

Iota—E. S. Griffing, '89, L. T. Hildreth, '96, E. M. Waterhouse, '98, J. T. Harrington, '99, G. M. Hoyt, '00, C. R. Woods, Jr., '00, Edward R. Fay, '01, T. H. Whitney, '01, E. R. Underwood, '01, R. F. Janes, '02, F. P. Parker, Jr., '03, Harry P. Brown, '03, Mark R. Jowett, Jr., '03, A. J. Munroe, '03, E. M. Parsons, '03.

Iota Deuteron—J. E. Peabody, '92, John P. Huntington, '94, E. Putney, '96, Dwight R. Little, '00.

Kappa—William E. Savery, '65, Stephen M. Pitman, '69, Edwin E. Davis, '80, A. E. Peterson, '92, F. E. Town, '98, Ernest G. Marble, '99, J. Butler, '01, R. E. Nason, '03.

Lambda—Rev. Chas. L. Goodell, '77, O. S. Marden, '77, Rev. Pleasant Hunter, Jr., '80, L. B. Woodward, '96, M. G. Hopkins, '03.

Mu Deuteron—Arthur John Hopkins, '85, W. G. Reynolds, '90, R. S. Woodworth, '91, J. P. Hitchcock, '92, E. P. Smith, '92, F. D. Edgell, '93, T. C. Trask, '93, J. A. Rawson, Jr., '95, F. S. Crawford, '97, A. H. Merriam, '97, C. W. Cobb, '97, H. A. Bullock, '99, C. M. Blair, '99, R. W. Wright, '99, R. E. Hatch, '99, T. G. Flaherty, '99, F. E. Boggs, '00, E. T. Clark, '00, E. S. Cobb, '00, F. C. Dudley, '00.

Nu Deuteron—H. S. Neiman, '88, L. Allen Kendall, '96, J. W. Gannon, '98, J. W. Grace, '99.

Xi—A. C. Bunn, '67, R. C. Scott, '70, W. G. Raines, '70, C. A. Harstrom, '86, F. A. Herendeen, '86, W. E. Hills, '91, L. B. McCabe, '94, Wm. W. Robison, '00, K. H. Wisewell, '01, W. C. Dooris, '03, F. H. Hill, '03.

Omicron—W. R. Walkley, '60.

Omicron Deuteron—T. J. Harris, '86, F. J. Urquhart, '87, L. H. Ingham, '89, C. W. Kimball, Jr., '01, J. Raphael, '01, J. F. Drake, '02.

Pi—J. R. Mellon, '65.

Pi Deuteron—D. S. Dougherty, '82, F. VanB. Goodwin, '82, D. B. R. Chapman, '87, F. L. Jones, '88, G. de Quesada, '88, L. Wettlaufer, '88, W. H. McIntyre, '89, E. C. Ehlers, '90, D. Nelson, '90, W. H. Wettlaufer, '90, F. H. Patterson, '90, F. R. Trafford, '91, S. C. Haight, '92, G. M. S. Schulz, '92, W. L. Jaques, Jr. '93, C. Wilmurt, '93, J. W. Remer, '94, W. L. Harrington, '95, O. Wagner, '96, C. Tombo, '97, C. P. Schmid, Jr., '97, C. E. Morrison, '97, W. B. Wright, '97, F. A. Onderdonk, '98, W. S. Ottman, '98, L. C. Shattuck, '98, M. B. Foster, '98, W. E. Moran, '98, W. Brouwer, '99, D. Stratton, '99, G. P. Ferguson, '99, T. H. Calhoun, '99, S. C. Neidlinger, '99, C. R. Neidlinger, '99, H. M. Holton, '99, N. P. Mead, '99, W. F. Timme, '99, W. G. Wood, '99, O. J. A. Grassi, '00, F. M. Stevens, '00, F. S. Fisher, '00, E. F. Schaefer, '00, G. W. Steele, '00, A. L. Howe, '00, H. P. Moran, '01, R. M. Schmid, '02, H. A. Fisher, '02, A. G. Clark, '03, R. R. Dulon, '03, R. W. Maloney, '03.

Rho Deuteron—J. Remer, '90, F. N. Dodd, '91, E. F. Hicks, '93, G. W. Kosmak, '96, E. G. Roberts, '94, E. M. Sergeant, '96, A. M. Brown, '97, H. G. Hershfield, '98, A. B. DeYoung, '98, R. Tombo, Jr., '98, G. Ehret, Jr., '99, F. S. Dickerson, '99, R. Dawson, I. A. Powell, '00, L. Lindenmeyr, '00, J. S. Holbrook, '00, H. H. St. Clair, '00, E. Van Winkle, '00, J. B. Smith, Jr., '01, W. W. Lawson, '02, P. B. LaRoche, Jr., '02, H. F. Haviland, '02, S. J. Rionda, '02, C. B. Halsey, '02, J. W. Spencer, '02, W. H. Beers, '03, F. V. Goodman, '03, H. R. Steeves, '03.

Sigma—G. T. Atkinson, '68.

Sigma Deuteron—G. S. Ford, '95, F. E. Compton, '98.

Phi—C. W. Holmes, '69, F. W. Stewart, '69, A. Elliott, Jr., '78, E. C. Chamberlin, '93, J. R. Lynes, '01, F. H. Bissell, '03.

Tau Deuteron—J. W. Erf, '92, W. J. Gray, '92.

Chi—J. MacB. Sterrett, '67, Willis S. Paine, '68, A. J. Howe, '69, H. D. Brookins, '80, James A. Hamilton, '98, Ellis E. Lawton, '02, R. H. Hart, '02, James A. Gosnell, '02, Frederick S. Holbrook, '03, Wm. F. Love, '03.

Chi Deuteron—H. R. Pyne, '93, W. W. Gilliss, '00, Douglass B. Sterrett, '02, R. R. Norris, '03.

Psi—T. Darlington Jester, '70, C. L. Barber, '76, N. A. Shaw, Jr., '82, F. P. Pierce, '87, J. J. Squier, '87, J. A. Hill, '94, J. H. Foster, '95, D. G. George, '97, F. H. Cunningham, '99, T. C. Cheney, '99, W. J. McLaughlan, '01, S. B. Blakely, '03, T. D. McLaughlan, '03, P. T. Harper, '03.



CLARK FISHER, Delta, '58

Omega, December 31, 1903

CLARK FISHER

Brother Clark Fisher died at his home in Flushing, L. I., on December 31, 1903, at the age of 69 years. Born at Newport, Me., he removed with his parents to Trenton, N. J. when he was 12 years of age. Here he received his early education at the Trenton Academy. Later he entered Troy Polytechnic Institute, where he was initiated by the Delta, graduating with the class of 1858. The following year he was appointed third assistant engineer in the United States Navy, being attached to the "Iroquois." Among his mess-mates at this time was Admiral (then Lieutenant) George Dewey. During the Civil War he served under Commodore Farragut in several important engagements.

From 1864 to 1868 he was in charge of the experimental station in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where the Government was interested in the project to utilize petroleum for fuel aboard the men-of-war. While engaged in this work he was burned in an explosion and for a time it was thought he would lose his sight. He was promoted to the rank of chief engineer in 1871, and in the year following resigned, returning to Trenton to assume charge of his father's anvil works. This business he conducted with great success until the time of his death.

Two years ago returning from abroad he fell aboard ship and fractured his knee. This injury was followed by complications that undermined his health, and he became an invalid. His illness was increased by the shock he received a year ago last October, when Mrs. Fisher was injured in the railroad wreck, at Menlo Park, Pa., from which she never fully recovered. His physician stated that his death was primarily due to uraemic poisoning.

Brother Fisher was a writer of ability, and letters of his travels in Italy and his intimacy with Garibaldi were published in this country. He was a member of the Army and Navy Club, the Loyal Legion of Philadelphia, the Hanover Club, the Union League and the Engineers' Club.

The funeral services at the Flushing home were largely attended by men prominent in military, naval, and business

circles. Full military honors were accorded our deceased brother, and the body was enshrouded in the American flag and clad in the full uniform of Chief Engineer of the United States Navy. Eight seamen from the Brooklyn Navy Yard, detailed for this duty at the personal instance of Admiral Dewey, carried our brother to his last resting place. Among the honorary pallbearers was Brother John L. Hicks, M.D., Delta '56, Post Surgeon, Newport News.

* * * * *

The biographer is indebted to Mrs. Fisher for several clippings which show our late brother to have been a man highly esteemed by all his associates and in whom public spirit was fostered even at a personal loss. One writer states, "The Trustees of the Public Library were fortunate . . . in holding an option on . . . the old Trenton Academy property. It is to the credit of Clark Fisher, the owner, that he has made a material reduction in price, largely because of the fact that the purchaser is the City of Trenton and because of the use to which the place is to be devoted."

When the Trenton Academy was closed and its property was being sold, Brother Fisher desired to obtain the old bell which had so often called him and his classmates to their studies. In order to accomplish this, he was obliged to purchase the entire building and lot. This done, the bell was at once removed from its old tower to the plant of the anvil works where it has since been used, instead of the customary whistle, to summon the workmen to their daily toil. "Six bells" are struck at 7 a. m.; eight strokes given at noon; "two bells" at 1 p. m.; and "four bells" at 6 p. m. This system was the result of a fancy of Brother Fisher, who never lost his fondness for a seafaring life.

In a personal letter Mrs. Fisher also spoke of our brother's loyalty to the fraternal relations assumed by him so many years ago. She says, "I have often heard Mr. Fisher speak of Theta Delta Chi with much pride and the pleasant recollections were always with him."

H. H. VAN TUYL,
Gamma Deuteron, '96.

UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES

X

A FRATERNAL PAROLE

War has its stirring scenes and its grim incidents, but often some circumstance in lighter vein stands out with distinctness to lighten the discomforts of the combatants and mitigate the tedium of army life. During the Civil War, Rudolph A. King, Xi '62, a major in the Confederate Army, was captured by the Federals and sent to the "Old Capitol Prison" at Washington, D. C.

It is conceded by all military authorities that one does not seek to be put in durance vile, but, contra, to mitigate the routine of his life is the constant effort of a prisoner of war.

Consider then, the joy with which our Major heard that those of Theta Delta Chi in Washington, were to hold a reunion, and his dismay as he reflected on the scarcity of his attendance at the function.

But the Thetes who found him would have it that he must attend. All knew he could not be spirited away, and they knew full well the rigor of prison discipline. "How shall we get King?" said they, as they looked into each other's faces.

One, inspired by the importance of the mission, said, "Let us see the President!"

And they did.

They went to the White House, saw Abraham Lincoln, asked him to *lend* them Brother King for the evening, and promised to bring him back before daylight.

Despite the unusual character of this proposition, President Lincoln acceded to the request and ordered the release of the Confederate officer on parole for the evening, upon the assurance of the petitioners that he would be safely returned by morning.

It is pertinent to this narrative to note that among the captors of King were officers who came from the neighborhood of Hobart College. These officers knew of King's fraternity friends, and this connection was the occasion of privileges that are not

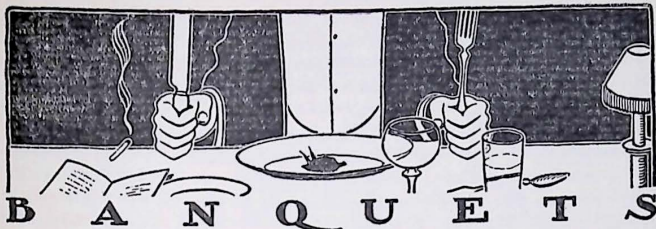
catalogued in the rules of warfare. So, at the appointed hour the Thetes gathered at the festal board, the prisoner of war became the guest of honor in the fraternal guard house, and the hours sped on winged feet.

What songs they sang we know not ; what epigrammatic wisdom was sprung that night, "we wot not of." But the circumstance of this parole we do know, and we have added it to our traditions as a gem of rare value.

Our historic reunion ended, the guest of honor again became a prisoner of war, and under a fraternal guard, was returned to his captors, with new ideals of the pervasive character of our Fraternity.

CUSTODIAN.





"IN HONOR OF THE PRESIDENT"

Brother Tombo's visit to Washington on Saturday, November 28th, was made the occasion of an enthusiastic Theta Delt celebration by the brothers of the Southern Graduate Association, the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association and the Chi Deuteron Charge, a banquet in his honor having been held at the Ebbitt House directly after his visitation to the Chi Deuteron Charge. About 7:30 o'clock the brothers moved in a body from the Charge rooms to the Ebbitt House just one block away. While the guests were assembling in the reception room, the hotel orchestra caught the spirit of the occasion and struck up some of the old fraternity airs, the boys joining in the songs with a vim and vigor that was not to be weakened by empty stomachs or an expectant appetite. As the folding doors swung open, Brother Tombo and Brother Stanton C. Peelle, Chi Deuteron, '99, President of the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association, led the way into the banquet hall, followed by the long column of brothers, their voices swelling forth into that rousing Theta Delt chorus,

"Come, my boys, we'll sing a song, give the hours the tether,
Roll the music tide along, while we're yet together."

About forty members sat down to the board, representing in all thirteen Charges of the Fraternity.

Preliminary to the speech-making, it was announced that letters of regret had been received from Hon. John Hay, Zeta, '58, Hon. James McLachlan, Psi, '78, Hon. Thomas B. Kyle, Omicron Deuteron, '80, Hon. Frederick C. Stevens, Eta, '81, Minister Gonzalo de Quesado, Pi Deuteron, '88, Admiral Benjamin P. Lamberton, Sigma, '62, O. P. Baldwin, Nu, '73, Editor of *The Baltimore Sun*, and others. A few of these communications were read.

Then Brother Peelle, as toastmaster, speaking for all the brothers present, extended a cordial welcome to the guest of honor, and called upon him to respond to the toast, "The Grand Lodge." Needless to say, Brother Tombo was given a rousing welcome which ran the gamut of applause and cheers and reached its climax in "For he's a jolly good fellow," etc.

Brother Tombo, after speaking in a general way of fraternity ideals and activities, gave a detailed account of the conditions he found at William and Mary, and of the body of men there who were knocking at the doors of Theta Delta Chi. Said he, "These petitioners measure fully up to our standard. They are imbued with the proper spirit. They want Theta Delta Chi or nothing. That is their watchword and they are determined to leave no stone unturned to accomplish their ambition." Brother Tombo's remarks upon the re-establishment of the old Epsilon were frequently interrupted with applause, showing in no uncertain way what the general sentiment of the banqueters was upon that question. In fact, the revival of the distinguished old Epsilon Charge at William and Mary formed the keynote of the evening. Every speaker dwelt upon it and pointed out the advantage that would be gained by the re-establishment of this, the best of the old Southern Charges. It was the good fortune of the brothers to have with them on this occasion one of the members of the old Epsilon, Brother Howard S. McCandlish of the class of '58, who was fairly overjoyed at the prospect of seeing Theta Delta Chi once more enter the historic halls of his Alma Mater.

The second speaker of the evening was Brother James McBride Sterrett, D.D., Chi, '67, who was asked to respond to the toast, "The Southern Graduate Association." Dr. Sterrett first spoke of the *workers* of our Fraternity, naming as the leader of them all, and holding up as one to whom Theta Delta Chi owed an everlasting debt of gratitude, Brother Clay W. Holmes, Phi, '69, who as President of the Grand Lodge and as Editor of the "Shield," had in a self-sacrificing manner devoted many years to the upbuilding and strengthening of the Fraternity. Said Dr. Sterrett, "What Theta Delta Chi is to-day is due most of all to Clay W. Holmes. You are enjoying the fruits of his labors. You are carrying on the work which he began." A letter from Brother Holmes was read and was received with applause. Continuing, Dr. Sterrett paid a glowing tribute to Brother Carl A. Harstrom, whose name was also cheered, and to the present incumbent of the President's chair, Brother Tombo. The remainder of Dr. Sterrett's remarks was devoted to a discussion of the re-establishment of the Epsilon Charge, a project which he strongly advocated and which he hoped would meet with success.

The toastmaster next called upon Brother Henry R. Gibson, Xi, '62, to speak upon "Theta Delta Chi in Congress." Brother Gibson responded in his best vein, relating in his droll, matter-of-fact way many laughable political experiences and manipulations of his college days and of his later life in a broader field. Said he, "The extent of our Fraternity is pretty well typified by her members in Congress. There is Brother Stevens of Minnesota. He is about as far North as you can get. There is Brother Bellamy, of North Carolina, who is not, however in the the present Congress, owing to his refusal to stand for a renomination. He is about as far East as you can get. There is Brother McLachlan of California. He is

certainly as far West as you can get. Then there is Brother Gibson of Tennessee. He is about as far South as one of his political complexion can get. (Great laughter.) And lastly, there is Brother Kyle, of Ohio, who is about as near the center of things as one can get. And so we see the different sections of the country pretty well represented by Theta Deltis in Congress." Brother Gibson then spoke of his initiation into the Xi Charge, and of the part that the Fraternity took in class politics at Hobart in those days. Said he, "Somehow or other, politics seemed to agree with me even then. I liked it pretty well. And so you see, when I got out of college my fraternity experience had given me a very good training for the wider fields of county, state and national politics." (Laughter and applause.)

Speaking of the 52d Annual Convention of Theta Delta Chi held in Washington in 1900. Brother Gibson said, "That was one of the most enjoyable affairs I ever attended. And the reception at the White House I shall never forget. It was a great day for Theta Delta Chi. I don't believe that any other fraternity in the land can match it. Standing there to receive us was the President of the United States, William McKinley. There at his right hand stood a Theta Delta Chi, John Hay, Secretary of State. There at his left hand stood another Theta Delta Chi, John W. Griggs, Attorney General of the United States. There they stood to greet us, to give us a cordial grasp of the hand. It was a sight long to be remembered. No one who was fortunate enough to be present will ever forget it."

The next speaker was Brother Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron, '00, who was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Chi Deuteron Graduate Association." Brother Domer spoke briefly of the work of the association and then made a plea in behalf of the petitioners at William and Mary College, his watchword, "On to Dixie!" eliciting much enthusiasm. Brother Domer ended by reading resolutions favoring the re-establishment, which were carried amid much enthusiasm.

The next toast was "The Chi Deuteron Charge" to which Brother J. E. Lamb responded. He dwelt upon the work of Chi Deuteron this year, her success in initiating nine new men, and expressed his gratification at the strength of the bonds that linked them all together into a healthy, homogeneous, enthusiastic Charge. Brother Lamb also thanked the graduates for their interest and support.

Brief remarks were then made by Brothers A. W. Cooper, Iota, '01, S. J. Gass, Nu Deuteron, '98, Dick Senior, Nu Deuteron, '05, and R. W. France, '05, Chi Deuteron's valued affiliate from Psi.

The last toast was delivered by Brother LeGrand Powers, Kappa, '72, who spoke for the Kappa Charge.

After Brother Powers had finished his remarks, the toastmaster called for the toast to the Omega. "Brothers, standing and in silence, let us drink to those who, though now of the Omega Charge, are still and always our brothers in the Theta Delta Chi."

A verse of "The Parting Song" was then sung and, after the brothers

had passed by in an impromptu reception before Brother Tombo, the banquet came to an end.

Those present were: Rudolf Tombo, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '95, Rho Deuteron, P. G., James Macbride Sterrett, Chi, '67, Henry R. Gibson, Xi, '62, LeGrand Powers, Kappa, '72, Howard S. McCandlish, Epsilon, '58, Charles R. Wright, Sigma, '69, Stanton C. Peelle, Chi Deuteron, '99, Harry T. Domer, Chi Deuteron, '00, J. D. Hird, Mu Deuteron, '86, William Stranahan, Beta, '90, James Tanner, Sigma, '95, George R. Kempton, Kappa, '00, S. J. Gass, Nu Deuteron, '98, William S. Manning, Chi Deuteron, '99, Rastus R. Norris, Chi Deuteron, '03, William D. Sterrett, Chi Deuteron, '00, Enoch A. Chase, Chi Deuteron, '04, Norman Underwood, Chi Deuteron, '01, E. C. Roeser, Chi, '01, A. W. Cooper, Iota, '01, James E. Lamb, Chi Deuteron, '04, VanAlbert Potter, Chi Deuteron, '04, Shepard Strong, Chi Deuteron, '05, Frederick W. Albert, Chi Deuteron, '04, Freeland C. Lyman, Chi Deuteron, '04, N. E. Robinson, Chi Deuteron, '01, James Mewshaw, Chi Deuteron, '06, William K. West, Chi Deuteron, '06, R. W. France, Psi and Chi Deuteron, '05, J. A. Sterrett, Chi Deuteron, '06, L. R. Mason, Chi Deuteron, '06, C. Swindell, Chi Deuteron, '06, Edward King, Chi Deuteron, '06, W. C. Lee, Chi Deuteron, '06, Curtis B. Backus, Chi Deuteron, '06, Bruce R. Magruder, Chi Deuteron, '06, R. S. Ferrell, Chi Deuteron, '06, and Richard Senior, Nu Deuteron, '06.

HARRY T. DOMER, Chi Deuteron, 1900.



TAU DEUTERON BANQUET TO PRESIDENT TOMBO

The Twelfth Annual Banquet of the Tau Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi and of the Northwestern Alumni Association was held at the West Hotel, Minneapolis, on the evening of December 14th, 1903, President Tombo being the guest of honor. Forty-eight brothers were present. After the table had been cleared the toastmaster, Claud B. Leonard, Kappa, '76, assumed control and fittingly introduced the speaker of the evening. The most important feature was the response of President Tombo, who entertained and delighted the brothers in an address brim-full and running over with the true spirit of the Fraternity. It was the first time since the installation of the local Charge that the Charge or the alumni had enjoyed the privilege of entertaining the president of the Fraternity on a similar occasion. To those who were present, the overwhelming wave of enthusiasm which at the convention compelled Brother Tombo to accept another term is not at all strange. Next in importance was the response of Brother W. Dawley, Psi, '75, who delivered one of his characteristic addresses. Brother Soren P. Rees, Tau Deuteron, '95, delivered an address on the magnificent and growing importance of this field to the Fraternity, and was listened to with marked and appreciative attention. Brief responses were also made by Brothers E. H. Crooker, Beta, '83, J. B. Moffett, Tau Deuteron, '95, J. F. Dahl, Tau Deuteron, '91, Thomas I. McDermott, Tau Deuteron, '96,

and by Hugh Leach, Geo. H. Tyler, J. B. Irsfeld and others from the active Charge.



BANQUET TENDERED PRESIDENT TOMBO IN SAN FRANCISCO

In conjunction with the Delta Deuteron Charge at the University of California, and the Eta Deuteron Charge at Stanford University, the Pacific Coast Graduate Association held a banquet Saturday evening, December 19th, in honor of President Rudolf Tombo, Jr., while visiting California in his official capacity.

Thirty-one loyal Theta Deltas representing eight active Charges assembled at the "Poodle Dog"—a French restaurant which only those who have "seen" San Francisco can appreciate. Early in the evening these thirty-one "princes" (as the late "Fate" Bachman was wont to call such an assemblage) took possession of the entire top floor. While gathering, the brothers pleasantly passed the waiting moments in the reception hall. At eight o'clock, feeling even more like "princes," the thirty-one entered the banquet hall and under the direction of the toastmaster, St. John E. McCormick, Delta Deuteron, '01, took their respective places at the festal board. The appointments of the table might admit of a brief description. The table itself was circular in shape, fifty feet in diameter. At each plate was the customary red carnation (and California carnations are prize ones for color and size) and a neat little menu which announced the "flow of soul." In the center was an immense jardiniere of American Beauty roses standing six feet in height. When all were seated this immense bouquet of roses proved to be made of glass, the roses being lit up with tiny incandescent lamps. Around the jardiniere holly and Christmas greens were banked high. It was certainly a beautiful table.

A most elaborate menu ended with the hour hand at ten. Brother McCormick, while cigars were being lighted, in a few neatly turned remarks bade official welcome to Brother Tombo on behalf of the two California Charges and the Graduate Association. Brother Shirley C. Walker, Delta Deuteron, '02, the first speaker of the evening, delivered a few remarks on that broad subject, "The Graduate." Then followed Brother Howell C. Brown, Eta Deuteron, '04, with a little essay on "Foods for Baby Charges." The next speaker, Judge George W. Haight, needed no introduction and his address upon "Friendship" stirred the assembled brothers to even higher enthusiasm. The President of the Delta Deuteron Charge, Brother Howard T. Wayne, '04, responded fittingly to the toast "Delta Deuteron." The toast, "The Graduate Association" was felicitously handled by Brother J. Otis Burrage, Kappa, '00, and in a happy vein Brother Walter A. Crossman, '04, replied to the toast "Eta Deuteron" of which Charge he is the presiding officer. Then followed Brother John R. Clark, Eta, '89, whose usual wit and geniality called forth generous applause.

Enthusiasm during the entire evening was at a high pitch; the speakers had delivered themselves of wisdom and wit, they had been generously cheered, college and Fraternity songs interspersed the program, the Delta Deuteron Quartette (consisting of Brothers Hunter, Merrill, Barnes and DeLeon) sang several selections (none classic), Brother Barnes entertained with piano solos and Brothers Merrill and DeLeon with vocal solos—yet the enthusiasm and enjoyment were nothing as compared to the event of the evening.

The toastmaster did not need to offer any introduction and when Brother Tombo rose to speak, enthusiasm ran riot and several minutes of deafening cheering ensued before the President of the Grand Lodge began his address. Though he was somewhat handicapped by a troublesome throat, his inspiration apparently overcame the difficulty. His hearers eagerly drank in every word, and every man was thrilled with emotion and with pride for the Fraternity when Brother Tombo finally called upon us to "drink to Theta Delta Chi!"

At the bidding of the toastmaster, toasts were drunk to the Grand Lodge and to our two absent revered ones, Jim Hallock and Norman Hackett. At precisely midnight the assembled brothers arose to drink that silent toast, that beautiful tribute to our sleeping Host. Those present will not forget that last picture—the lights having all been extinguished with the exception of the centerpiece,—the brothers standing in a circle with glasses raised drinking to the departed in the dim ruddy glow of the roses.

Those present were: Hon. George W. Haight, Chi, '74, Dr. John R. Clark, Eta, '89, Dr. Rudolf Tombo, Jr., Rho Deuteron, '98, Ernest W. Arnold, Delta Deuteron, '00, J. Otis Burrage, Kappa, '00, St. John E. McCormick, Delta Deuteron, '01, Albert F. Kindt, Sigma Deuteron, '02, Shirley C. Walker, Delta Deuteron, '02, McCullough Graydon, Delta Deuteron, '02, H. Roy Brinck, Delta Deuteron, '03, Vere W. Hunter, Delta Deuteron, '03, the following members of the Delta Deuteron Charge, Roy Hutchins, Ralph H. Merrill, J. Edwin Roadhouse, Howard T. Wayne, Olin Wellborn, Jr., Weldon F. Barnes, Ober W. Bryant, Carl L. Cope, Walter R. DeLeon, Daniel T. Montgomery, Frank H. Buck, Jr., Elliot C. Crane and Claude A. Wayne; the following members of the Eta Deuteron Charge, Howell C. Brown, Walter A. Crossman, Henry T. Beckwith, (Zeta), Robert H. Gaither, John L. Scudder, William T. Young, and G. Foster Van Sickle.



Haverhill Association Banquet

The Haverhill Association of Theta Delta Chi held its annual meeting and banquet at the Eagle House, Haverhill Mass., on January 1st, 1904. After a brief business meeting at which Brother W. D. McFee, Omicron Deuteron, '97, was re-elected president, Brother H. W. Russ, Epsilon Deu-

teron, '00, and Sidney Chase, Iota, '99, Executive Committee, and Brother Leahy, Iota, '04, Secretary, those present repaired to the banquet room where covers for fifteen had been laid.

For two hours the needs of the inner man were discussed, after which Brother Pollard, Omicron Deuteron, '95, as toastmaster, called upon Brother McFee, the first speaker of the evening. Toasts were also responded to by Brothers W. E. Ela, Omicron Deuteron, '97, H. W. Russ, Sidney Chase, H. D. Lakeman, Omicron Deuteron, '96, P. N. Jones, Omicron Deuteron, '03, Leahy, Iota, '04, and Pingree, Iota, '06.

At the close of the banquet it was unanimously decided to hold New Year's night sacred as the time for the annual meeting and banquet.

The Haverhill Association of Theta Delta Chi is in a very flourishing condition, and numbers among its members the following brothers: F. W. Perkins, Kappa, '91, P. L. Horne, Iota, '92, J. W. H. Pollard, Omicron D., '95, H. D. Lakeman, Omicron D., '96, W. D. McFee, Omicron D., '97, W. E. Ela, Omicron D., '97, W. S. Hardy, Omicron D., '97, J. M. Poore, Omicron D., '97, W. F. Kelly, Omicron D., '97, H. A. Bullock, Mu Deuteron, '99, E. H. Sprague, Omicron D., '00, E. R. Cate, Omicron D., '00, H. E. Cate, Omicron D., '01, N. H. Barrows, Omicron D., '00, H. W. Russ, Epsilon D., '00, Sidney Chase, Iota, '99, M. T. Nichols, Iota, '01, Harry Nichols, Omicron D., '04, P. N. Jones, Omicron D., '03, R. C. Pingree, Iota, '06, Sprague, Omicron D., '06.



BUFFALO GRADUATE ASSOCIATION BANQUET

The eleventh annual banquet of the Buffalo Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi was held at the Hotel Iroquois, Buffalo, on Wednesday evening, January 13, 1904, and was attended by twenty brothers.

After the supper the following officers were elected and appointed: President, Hon. T. Guilford Smith, Vice-President, Ralph G. Wright, Secretary and Treasurer, F. B. Griffith, Jr., Executive Committee, J. O. Chace, A. Kendall and I. S. Wood.

Those present were, Hon. D. N. Lockwood, Hon. T. Guilford Smith, Gen. J. C. Graves, S. A. Simons, S. W. Petrie, E. S. Petrie, F. B. Griffith, Jr., I. S. Wood, J. H. Lamb, R. G. Wright, A. Kendall, A. B. Gilfillan, A. Stettenbenz, J. O. Chace, M. W. Bennett, W. E. Schaeffer, Jr., H. H. Larkin, J. D. Larkin, Jr., J. C. Heckman and C. R. Tatem.



SECOND ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE CENTRAL NEW YORK CHARGES

The natives of Rochester saw an unusual sight on January 16th, when the black, white and blue flag floating from the staff of the Powers Hotel betokened the gathering there in the evening, of sixty-one Thetes from

seven Charges, for the second annual banquet of the Association of the Central New York Charges. They came from far and near, Ithaca, Buffalo, Geneva, Clinton, and small neighboring towns each contributing its quota. The appended list of those present will evidence the fact that the revival of these Central Association banquets brings out many of the "old timers," who seem to have lost no interest in these functions.

It was a lean and hungry lot which the ebony major-domo of the hotel finally admitted to the banquet hall. The waiting period had been just about long enough to enable everybody to become acquainted with everybody else. It could be observed however, that several of the brethren frequently cast longing glances in the direction of the closed doors.

But finally they were "let in" and lost no time in absorbing the materials placed before them. "Sweet musique" was in the meantime handed out by Dossenbach's Orchestra, fraternity songs being interspersed with popular melodies. A feature of the musical programme was "The Whistle," a two-step composed by C. W. Watkeys, Chi, 'or. As its name indicates, it is based on the fraternity whistle. It was highly appreciated, and the orchestra was forced to repeat it.

The post-prandial activities were under the direction of Brother "Duke" Lee, Psi, '91, Brother Seward A. Simons, Beta, '79, having at the last moment been compelled by his detention in New York, to forego the toastmastership. Whoever has heard Brother Lee preside knows that he is an ideal toastmaster and he certainly succeeded in drawing choice words of wisdom from the speakers of the evening.

Brother E. W. Huffcut delivered the oration, so to speak, the subject being "The Southern Charges" on which he gave a most interesting and enlightening talk. Brother T. T. Swinburne, Chi, '92, read a poem which was also highly appreciated, and which will be found elsewhere in these pages.

Other talks from various brothers included "Swiss" Coville, Beta, '86, Rev. Geo. R. Brush, Xi, '92, E. J. Cook, Xi, '95, A. P. Little, Chi, '72, Judge W. C. Ramsdale, Chi, '79, J. R. Webster, Chi, '94, Dr. E. W. Ruggles, Psi, '85, S. C. Fairly, Mu D., '92, and Dr. J. W. H. Pollard, Omicron D., '95. These were interspersed with the inimitable "stunts" of Brothers Louis Ehret of the Psi and Bourne of the Beta. An occasional rousing song, a "walk-around," much cheering and shouting, and an informal "experience, meeting" were other features that contributed to the enjoyment of the evening.

The banquet was held at Geneva last year under the auspices of the Xi charge and this year at Rochester under the Chi. The latter by dint of hard work made a success of the banquet, if the praise of the visiting brothers be any measure. It was voted to hold next year's function at Ithaca in charge of the Beta.

Those present were as follows :

BETA—Prof. E. W. Huffcut, '84, Luzerne Coville, '86, Leon Stern, '89,

C. H. Stuart, '91, G. C. Perkins, '93, T. G. Hubbard, '97, R. H. Bourne, '04, E. P. Wilder, '04.

XI—Rev. Geo. R. Brush, '92, E. J. Cook, '95, A. Stettenbenz, '90, H. Hollands, '04, Denniston, '04.

CHI—A. P. Little, '72, J. C. Peet, '76, J. S. Brandt, '77, Judge W. C. Ramsdale, '79, T. T. Swinburne, '92, D. G. Meyer, '94, J. R. Webster, '94, H. W. Rippey, '98, R. N. Burgess, '98, H. W. Taylor, '99, C. W. Watkeys, '01, A. R. Tower, '01, A. J. Kennedy, '01, J. A. Gosnell, '02, J. S. Vail, '02, W. H. Salmon, '02, Wm. F. Love, '03, Wm. S. Croston, '04, W. J. Richter, '04, F. E. Winter, '04, G. H. Rounds, '04, J. P. Hogan, '04, F. E. Gladwin, '04, F. Erbe, '05, J. R. Dunn, '05, F. W. Drake, '05, C. A. Simpson, '06, H. J. Simmelink, '06, R. L. Sattler, '06, C. P. Jackman, '06, M. Tiernan, '06, F. R. Lewis, '07, G. T. Palmer, '07, C. R. Rebasz, '07, E. S. Brandt, '07, H. B. Gilbert, '07, E. M. Copp, '07, G. H. Cushing, '07, H. O. Stewart, '07,

PSI—E. W. Ruggles, '85, D. C. Lee, '91, L. J. Ehret, '04, C. H. Bristol, '04, Kinney, '05, M. N. Nellis, '06.

ALSO—S. C. Fairley, Mu D., '92, J. W. H. Pollard, Omicron D. '95, Chas. P. Schmid, Jr., Pi D., '97.



PI DEUTERON TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL BANQUET

With the idea of running off a sort of joint 23rd annual banquet and convention appetizer, the Pi Deuteron held a banquet at Muschenheim's Arena on the night of January 16th. They succeeded in luring some sixty brethren to the feast, and from all reports, the function was as successful as it was keenly enjoyable. There is no list of those who attended, but prominent among them were Brothers "Prexy" Harstrom, "Rudie" Tombo, Homer Brookins, "Ned" Griffing, "Doc" Dougherty, "Cliff" Wil-murt, George Schulz, and Seward A. Simons. The last, having been prevented from attending the Rochester banquet on the same date, was discovered in his hotel by Brother Harstrom and carried off to the New York affair.

One report has it that the banquet started off to be a regular rip-roarer but that presently, when the oratory was turned on, things quieted somewhat and nothing but perfectly legitimate enthusiasm and loyalty was evidenced in any but perfectly legitimate ways. Brother Dougherty was the toastmaster and he is said to have presided with his usual grace and dignity.



BANQUET OF THE "36 CLUB"

On Saturday evening, March 12th, a dozen Yale men representing the old Epsilon Deuteron Charge had a delightful dinner at Muschenheim's

Arena, New York City, at which time a "36 Club" was organized for the purpose of keeping the graduates of Epsilon Deuteron in touch with each other and Fraternity affairs, by having each year an annual meeting and dinner. The officers chosen for the first year are Mark S. Bradley, '87, President, Holmes C. Jackson, '96, Treasurer, and Secretary, Lemuel R. Hopton, '96, of Plainfield, N. J.



CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION ANNUAL BANQUET

The thirteenth annual banquet of the Central Graduate Association was held Saturday, March 19, 1904, at the Victoria Hotel, Chicago.

At an early hour in the afternoon brothers from distant points in Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio and Illinois began to congregate at the hotel and by the time the business meeting, which preceded the banquet proper, was called to order, there were none that were strangers to one another.

The following officers were elected for the year: President, Dr. H. F. Lewis, Iota, '85, Vice-President, Guy C. Pierce, Kappa, '96, Secretary, F. W. Thurnau, Gamma D., '02, Treasurer, G. H. Jones, Sigma D., '97, Executive Committee, O. T. Eastman, Mu D., '86, W. F. Tobey, Beta, '95, Stephen Gardner, Sigma D., '02.

Brother Norman Hackett, who fortunately happened to be in the city playing the last night of a two weeks' engagement, and who could not remain to respond to his toast as stated in the program, spoke briefly but with the enthusiasm that only a Theta Delt heart can know.

After Hackett's address we all adjourned to the dining room, where the same hearty fellowship we all knew as Theta Delts in our various colleges was not in the least lacking, and found frequent expression in outbursts of "Come my Boys" or "United," etc.

When the cigars and coffee were reached every one leaned back in his chair to listen to the words of wisdom which were to fall from the lips of Brother Lewis, who was toastmaster of the occasion. Brother Lewis filled the chair no less gracefully than he has done on previous similar occasions.

The speeches, instead of being toasts on various subjects, were all devoted to the one great question of the hour with the Central Graduate Association, namely, the convention in 1905.

Below are given the names of the various speakers and their subjects, but before the evening was over nearly every one present had endorsed the convention movement with his promise to work in behalf of its success.

"The Central Graduate Association"	-	-	DR. J. P. HOUSTON
			<i>Omicron Deuteron, '84</i>
"The Necessity For a More Tangible Organization For The Central Graduate Association"	-	-	GUY C. PIERCE
			<i>Kappa, '96</i>
"What Was Done at the 1904 Convention; By One Who Was There"	-	-	FRANK N. SAVAGE
			<i>Gamma Deuteron, '98</i>

"Its Up To Us" - - - - - O. T. EASTMAN
Mu Deuteron, '86

"A Few Choice Remarks and Honeyed Words" - NORMAN HACKETT

"Burning Words Apropos" - - - ANYBODY AND EVERYBODY

The toasts this evening are all relative to the first convention of our Fraternity ever held in a Western City, namely, the annual convention to occur in

CHICAGO IN 1905

We want you all to think about it, and say what you think if called upon

Representatives from the three central Charges pledged the support of their respective Charges and their entire presence in 1905, at the first convention ever held in Chicago. With this as a definite promise, the purpose with which the next convention comes to this city, namely, the good the holding of such a convention will do for the Central Charges, will certainly be fulfilled.

At a late hour the toast to the Omega was drunk in silent reverence and the thirteenth annual banquet passed to take its place with the many happy memories of the preceding ones.

F. W. THURNAU, Gamma Deuteron, '02.



CHI DEUTERON'S EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY BANQUET

A brother who attended this banquet, in writing of it to THE SHIELD, sent a letter from which a short quotation is not to be resisted:

"The tables were 'well supplied with the salt of wisdom at the beginning, but the spice of wit soon predominated.' Such was the remark by an exceedingly calm observer as the center of hilarity oscillated from one table to another.

"At another time the same philosophic brother called the attention of his neighbor to a few of the diners who seemed to a material degree, to be surrounded by their own thoughts, upon which this neighbor, looking at his toast list, stated that the explanation was to be found in the fact that these identical fraters were each listed for an *extemporaneous* address. This explanation was indubitably sound, because no sooner had these orators received rounds of applause from their festive brothers, than the clouds lifted from their brows and they entered with heart and soul into the conviviality of the occasion."

The Washington *Evening Star* of March 28 thus reported the affair:

The Chi Deuteron Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity gave a dinner at Freund's Saturday night, March 26, to celebrate the eighth anni-

versary of the establishment of their charge at Columbian University. It was a most enjoyable affair and was well attended, about forty members being present. Twelve colleges were represented, as follows: Rochester, Tufts, Columbian University, Dickinson, College of the City of New York, Lehigh, Washington and Jefferson, Cornell, Hamilton, Hobart, Harvard and Lafayette.

"Rev. J. McBride Sterrett, D.D., head professor of philosophy at the Columbian University, was the toastmaster of the occasion, and introduced the following speakers: Willis S. Paine, president of the Consolidated National Bank of New York City; Rear Admiral Benjamin P. Lamberton, Assistant Adjutant General Eben Swift, Representative James McLachlan of California, Rev. J. W. Wightman, D.D.; Representative Henry R. Gibson of Tennessee, Dr. Le Grand Powers and the four charter members of the Chi Deuteron Charge, who were present. Brief remarks were also made by James A. Tanner, James Ewin Lamb for the Chi Deuteron Charge, and Foster R. Greene.

"Senor Gonzalo de Quesada, Cuban minister to the United States, entered the banquet hall before the evening was over and was given a hearty reception by his fraters.

Letters of regret were read from Secretary of State John Hay, Representative F. C. Stevens of Minnesota, and Senor Don Carlos C. Arosemena, charge d'affaires of the republic of Panama.

"Those present were: Dr. J. Macbride Sterrett, Minister Gonzalo de Quesada, Willis S. Paine, Admiral B. P. Lamberton, Maj. Eben Swift, Edward W. Byrn, Hon. James McLachlan, Hon. Henry R. Gibson, Dr. J. W. Wightman, Dr. Le Grand Powers, Prof. Emory M. Wilson, Henry R. Pyne, George R. Davis, Stanton C. Peelle, Lieut. Elliot J. Dent, Harry T. Domer, James A. Tanner, William Stranahan, Foster R. Greene, E. C. Roeser, Dr. William S. Manning, S. J. Gass, Enoch A. Chase, Jesse H. Wilson, Jr., John A. Sterrett, Frederick W. Albert, Freeland C. Lyman, Bruce Magruder, C. H. Terrell, C. L. Swindell, Mahlon Ashford, Shepard Strong, James E. Lamb, Joseph Strayer, William K. West, Royal W. France, L. R. Mason, Edward H. King, Parker Warner and W. G. Emory."

J U S T G O S S I P



CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION

On learning that Brother Tombo on his way west, could give the Central Graduate Association an evening, we called an informal "get together" at the Union Hotel for Saturday evening, December 12th.

Although Chicago does not claim to be a western city—in fact we all admit that not until you *leave* Chicago does the West begin—still Brother Tombo received a typical welcome in the shape of a terrific blizzard. His train, due at 3, was snowbound eight miles out and the "reception committee" huddled together in the station awaiting the train that would not come. As the hour of 6 came and no "Tommy" one man started out to "rescue" the poor tenderfoot because of course no attempt would be made by him to plunge through drifts of snow ten feet high, etc. So Mr. Hero took a train as far as the train could get, then walked two miles, searching every train on the tracks and finding hundreds of people willing to be found but no Tombo. "Surely he must have been 'necessarily detained' by the Michigan men early in the day or else he has left the train and must now be suffocating in a snow bank" quoth our hero. So the brave rescuer retraced his steps, climbed aboard a locomotive, and was helped back to civilization at the rate of four miles per hour. On his way to the morgue and police headquarters (separate institutions in Chicago) he passed by the Union to acquaint the faithful of their leader's disappearance and probable loss. When he broke into the room breathless and exhausted, expecting a hush to fall, a voice was heard pouring forth advice and wise counsel. And when the halo which seemed to surround the speaker had lifted—behold there was our President, unscathed, unhurt. Joy! joy!

Brother Louis Spahn, brother of the late "Jake" Spahn, acted as mediator and everyone had a word or two to say. The all absorbing topic, viz., next year's convention, was thoroughly discussed, and it did not take long to show that we did not know and had not known how to pull a convention here. Brother Tombo gave us many good pointers, and that we profited by them is shown by our success in the New York convention.

Singing was begun and again it was demonstrated what a versatile chap our Prexy is. He knew all the songs backward and in any key that our accompanist could find. The meeting broke up at about 2 g. m. and we were sorry to go then, but we had compassion on Brother Tombo and allowed him to retire early.

G. C. PIERCE, Kappa, '96.



SMOKER IN LOS ANGELES TO PRESIDENT TOMBO

On December 23rd a Smoker was given in Los Angeles at which President Tombo was the guest of honor. The notice of his visit was extremely short so all arrangements had to be made and the brothers invited by telephone and in consequence the attendance was not large ; but it made up in noise and good-fellowship what it lacked in numbers.

During the evening the Southern California Graduate Association was formed, membership including a subscription to THE SHIELD. The following officers were elected: President, N. W. Myrick, Zeta, '00; Vice-President, Hon. James McLachlan, Psi, '78; Treasurer, J. E. McIntyre, Epsilon Deuteron, '99; Secretary, H. C. Brown, Eta Deuteron, '04. President Tombo was unanimously elected an honorary member of the new association with full rights and privileges.

After the formal business of the evening a thoroughly good time was filled out with informal toasts, songs and stories and the brothers adjourned only in time to "catch the last car."

The following brothers were present: Rudolf Tombo, Jr., Frederic Carter, Epsilon D., '90, N. W. Myrick, Zeta, '00, B. F. Mansfield, Epsilon D., '96, J. E. McIntyre, Epsilon D., '99, Olin Wellborn, Delta D., '04, A. W. McComb, Delta D., '03, H. C. Brown, Eta D., '04, G. F. Van Sickle, Eta D., '07, and Claude Kerns, Delta D., '07.

Letters of regret were read from Brothers James McLachlan, F. I. Wheat, L. C. Hawley, F. C. Nash, F. F. Gundrum, J. K. Dotten and M. F. Reynolds.

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A LETTER

ALCATRAZ ISLAND, CAL., FEBRUARY 4TH, 1904.

THE SHIELD:—

In renewing my subscription I wish to take the opportunity to say a word in regard to our new Charge at Stanford University.

In January I had the pleasure of visiting Stanford under the guidance of Prof. Smith, Beta, '78. I found the University, in the vast extent of the campus, the unique plan and grandeur of the buildings and the beauty of the Memorial Chapel far exceeding my wildest imagination. I enjoyed the hospitality of the Theta Delta Chi undergraduates in their comfortable quarters. I found an excellent set of young men who are strenuously maintaining the reputation of our Fraternity.

Yours Faithfully,

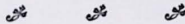
BARTON W. PERRY,
Chaplain U. S. Army.

Their strenuousness is further attested by the fact that the Eta Deuteron boys have already formed a graduate association.—*Editor.*

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PACIFIC ASSOCIATION

At the annual meeting of the Pacific Coast Graduate Association on March 1, the name was changed to The Pacific Association, because of the fact that the Southern California Graduate Association has been organized. At this meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Shirley C. Walker, Delta D., '02; Vice-President, Emory C. Brace, Tau D, '99; Secretary, McCullough Graydon, Delta D., '03, Berkeley, Cal.; Treasurer, Albert F. Kindt, Sigma D., '02; Executive Committee, the officers of the Association and Hon. Geo. W. Haight, Chi, '74, and Earl D. Pillsbury, Tau D., '00.



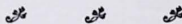
NEW YORK GRADUATE CLUB

The annual meeting of the New York Graduate Club was held at the club rooms at 1424 Broadway, on Monday evening, April 4th, with a large attendance. After the meeting refreshments were served and the brothers were addressed by some of the visiting brothers, among whom were Col. W. M. Stone, Zeta, '57, and "Nat" Webster, Eta, '81. The former entertained the guests with reminiscences of his college days when he and John Hay were roommates. Col. William Lamb, Epsilon, '53, was elected to honorary membership.

The club has enjoyed a very prosperous year, the books of the Secretary showing a steady increase in membership, while the Treasurer's report shows the club to be financially stronger than ever before.

During the year the club has been unusually active socially, having given numerous Smokers and impromptu entertainments. During convention week the House Committee extended the privileges of the club to all visiting Theta Deltas.

Songs were sung during the meeting and the latter was closed with the customary toast to the Omega. The officers elected by the Board of Governors for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Frank N. Dodd; Secretary, Joseph R. Lynes, 1424 Broadway; Treasurer, C. LeClair Howe, reelected.



ROCHESTER GRADUATE ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the Rochester Graduate Association was held at the Chi House on the evening of April 13th. After the election of officers an amendment to the constitution was enacted, providing for a reduction in the dues from \$3.00 to \$2.00, the latter sum to include a subscription to the SHIELD. Last year's subscription made no such provision.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, D. G. Meyer, Chi, '94, Vice-Presidents, W. S. Paine, Chi, '68, and A. P. Little, Chi, '72, Treasurer, J. R. Webster, Chi, '94, Secretary, C. P. Schmid, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '97.

IOTA DEUTERON ASSOCIATION

The Iota Deuteron Graduate Association is an organization whose purpose is the administration of the Charge finances as relating to the house, and keeping the graduate members properly in touch with each other and with the Charge. Brother S. R. Wrightington, '96, is General Secretary, and the Class Secretaries are as follows: Edward M. Moore, '92, Arthur P. Stone, '93, W. F. Garcelon, '94, Gifford LeClear, '95, Charles D. Booth, '96, Henry W. Beal, '97, Richard B. Carter, '98, Paul M. Keene, '99, Harold W. Mason, '00, Meville T. Nichols, '01, Nathaniel W. Faxon, '02, Charles B. Smith, '03.

By making each man responsible for his class the Association manages to get good results through its very compact and effective organization. There are no other officers than these secretaries.

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A letter received by THE SHIELD some months ago reads as follows:

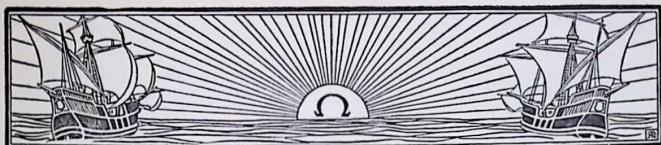
"The Daughters of the American Revolution have recently dedicated a monument at Valley Forge to captain John Waterman of Rhode Island, who was commissary and a member of Washington's staff, and died at Valley Forge. This may interest old Beta men. John S. Waterman, '77, and Will H. Waterman, '85, came from Providence, R. I."



LINCOLN'S BIRTHPLACE

In old Kentucky, far away,
 The wild bird sings the livelong day
 Near by a cot of rustic pine
 That Freedom deems her holiest shrine.
 Around its rude but hallowed walls
 The southern sun in glory falls,
 As, on that Messianic morn,
 It hailed a liberator born.
 The little spring beside the hill
 That bubbled then, is flowing still,
 And old trees sigh within whose shade
 A careless barefoot boy he played.
 When play was done—I love to think—
 The whip-poor-will and bobolink
 Came from the forest wild and free
 To sing to him of liberty.
 And sometimes to that cabin home
 Perchance the darkies used to come
 When dusk had stolen on the day,
 To while the evening hours away.
 While listening to their plaintive strains
 He learned to hate their cruel chains,
 And there was born the hope that he
 Might some day help to set them free.

T. T. SWINBURNE,
 Chi, '92.



I N M E M O R I A M

AARON E. JACKSON

Delta Deuteron, 1903

Omega, November 17, 1903

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom and love to call unto Himself our beloved brother, Aaron Edward Jackson, who died at Palm Springs, California, November 17, 1903; be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Delta Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi, while humbly submitting to the divine will of God, deeply mourn our loss and extend to his bereaved family and friends our most sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That in the death of our brother, Delta Deuteron has lost a valued and esteemed member and the Fraternity one whose loyalty and uprightness of character commanded the respect of all.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to his family, to the Grand Lodge, and to THE SHIELD for publication.

R. H. MERRILL,

W. R. DELEON,

O. W. BRYANT.

GEORGE W. M. HALL

Eta, 1859

Omega, December 6, 1903

With exceeding sadness the Eta Charge announces the death of one of its oldest members, Brother George W. M. Hall of the class of 1859.

A loyal and faithful brother, an upright and conscientious man, all who knew him will mourn his loss. Of deep learning and wide influence, he was an honor to his chosen profession in which with true public spirit he had labored successfully to better the lot of his co-workers.

The Eta Charge deeply regrets the loss of such a brother and extends its heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family and friends.

ARTHUR C. SHORRY,

G. H. STONE,

A. R. BOOTHBY,

For the Charge.

In Memoriam

JOHN L. KEBLER

Rho Deuteron, 1900.
Omega, February 2, 1904.

*"But trust that those we call the dead
Are breathers of an ampler day,
For ever nobler ends."*

FOR AS MUCH as it hath pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call to Himself our beloved brother, John Leonard Kebler of the class of 1900; and

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

Resolved, That, while humbly submitting to the decree of the Almighty God, we hereby express our heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved relatives in their great affliction; and be it

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

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of our deceased brother; to the Grand Lodge; to each of the Charges; and be published in THE SHIELD.

H. P. TIEMANN,
EDW'D VAN WINKLE,
LUDWIG LINDENMEYER,
WILL H. SCHANCK,

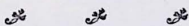
For the Rho Deuteron Charge.



E D I T O R I A L S

There is really nothing that we can add to what the preceding pages tell of the Fifty-sixth Convention. It were redundant to recapitulate and futile to felicitate. Each succeeding convention seems to leave less scope and occasion for editorial comment. Especially noteworthy however, was the last convention for the unusually large number of graduates who attended, and for the success which the public Opening Session proved to be. It is to be hoped that like the Commemoration Service, the former may henceforth be a feature of Theta Delta Chi conventions.

Perhaps one further word is permissible: Theta Delta Chi assembles in convention a larger percentage of her living membership than does any other fraternity. There's food for thought in that. But don't, good reader,—don't ignore the consideration that the energy and hard work of Rudolf Tombo, Jr., are among the most potent factors in the success of such conventions as the fifty-fifth and fifty-sixth.



Ere this issue is in the hands of our readers, the old Epsilon will have awakened from her long sleep. Only about six years of activity had been granted her when the War's blight fell.

Yet in that time she gave us Col. William Lamb, the **Epsilon** gallant defender of Fort Fisher, and a patriot loved by all the South; "St. George" Tucker, the daredevil Confederate cavalry leader and "the only man Phil Sheridan ever feared;" William D. Bloxham, a Governor of Florida, and Bishops Wingfield and Randolph of the Episcopal Church.

Brethren of the revived Epsilon, no Charge in this Fraternity has a more glorious past than yours. The charter has been given

you because Theta Delta Chi deems you worthy successors to those whose deeds she looks upon with reverential admiration. This proud brotherhood of ours welcomes you with the fond hope and the firm belief that our dear old Epsilon is as safe in your hands as it was with those who made it a name cherished by Theta Deltas for all time.



President Wheeler of the University of California gained some five hundred-odd friends on the morning of the Opening Session. In his genial, paternal,

Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler fraternal and completely enjoyable and wholly lovable way, he talked himself into the sincere esteem of all whose good fortune it was to be present. Only one regret have we, and that is the slight element of fiction in his "Brethren in Theta Delta Chi."



To have edited the initial number of the bi-decennial volume is a privilege which we are proud to have enjoyed before laying down the editorial pen. Typographical changes which we had under contemplation for some time were deferred

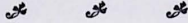
Volume XX until now in order that they might be employed to signalize the anniversary. We trust that they will meet with the approval of our readers. The conservatives may indeed have liked the old form better; we crave their indulgence only because we could not withstand the temptation to send our charge forth in gaudy garb on so auspicious an occasion as its twentieth birthday.



No, gentle reader, it was not the intention of the scribe for your Charge to serve the news of the quarter's doings in compressed tablet form. In fact, he is not responsible at all. A plethora of convention news swelled the issue

Mutilation almost to elephantine proportions. Economy of space became as serious a problem as in a Harlem flat. So we ruthlessly abbreviated, mutilated, almost annihilated, the Charge letters. To the brethren whose midnight efforts we

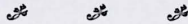
thus blue-pencilled to the point of asphyxiation we extend our cheerful apologies.



But we are willing to undergo self-effacement with our brother editors. No monotonous preachments shall be herein inflicted. A few parting words of advice we may not be unable to withhold, but they too, shall be administered

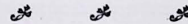
Triste Dictu as compressed tablets.

Let it suffice then, to record that business pressure has compelled our resignation. It is like parting with an old friend to discontinue the work which we have prosecuted with keen pleasure for over two years; we can now understand why Clay Holmes was willing to devote a decade to THE SHIELD. But our loss is your gain, and there is compensation enough in that thought to mitigate the pain of the parting pang.



Our successor needs no introduction. The announcement of the name of the undergraduate member of the Thirty-first and Thirty-second Grand Lodges is the guarantee of a greater SHIELD.

J. Boyce Smith, Jr. Boyce Smith is a man whose equipment and preparation for the work is supplemented by that kind of fraternity loyalty and enthusiasm which is evidenced by his cheerful willingness and eminent fitness to undertake and creditably perform any task that Theta Delta Chi may demand of him. He is a man who "does things" and makes no fuss over it. We welcome him as a worthy successor of Holmes, Huffcut, Bullock, and Tombo, and bespeak for him your unqualified coöperation.

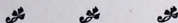


What do we mean? Not merely that vague thing known as "moral support." The first injunction is, "Thou shalt subscribe to THE SHIELD." The second, "Thou shalt resubscribe with alacrity." The third, "Thou shalt hunt down the unregenerate and shalt pluck his dollar wherewith to make the editor gleeful."

Co-operation

It costs more now than ever before to publish THE SHIELD.

But it does not cost enough. Greater things are possible; only the wherewithal is necessary. Boyce Smith can do them,—if *you* help him. *Don't* wait until he has expended ten per cent. of your subscription in postage before you renew. *Don't* think you're the only delinquent and that it doesn't make any difference. *Don't* underestimate your importance as a factor in the success of THE SHIELD. You are IT.



Editorial brevity was promised. But we should have to invoke the aid of a cipher code to express briefly thanks to whom thanks are due for the contributions that comprise all there is of excellence in THE SHIELD under our administration. Their names are too numerous indeed to mention,—Harry Bullock, "Custodian," Harry T. Domer, Norman Hackett, Guy C. Pierce, Shirley C. Walker, suggesting as many more equally worthy of enumeration.

Have you wondered who made the drawings which lend the charm of distinctive appropriateness to these pages? "Rudie" Dulon did 'em, he of Pi Deuteron, '03; we got him interested in the birthday celebration. Deane Stratton, Pi Deuteron, '99, and Jack Hess, Epsilon Deuteron, '98, have earned our gratitude by their convention contributions. James A. Gosnell, Chi, '02, has never failed to respond to our frantic appeals for editorial aid on graduate personals; Dr. H. H. Van Tuyl, Gamma Deuteron, '96, burned a barrel of oil on fraternity and college notes for this issue, and Exchanges which will after all be crowded out. Nor would we forget the plodding charge editors. Our thanks to them all! Even those whose labored efforts were as Sanscrit to decipher,—even they did their best.

Our feeble words of gratitude express but poorly the pleasure we have derived from relations which time cannot efface from memory.



Thirteen graduate associations were listed in Volume XVII, No. 4; twenty-three local and Charge associations will be found in this issue,—a most gratifying increase. Of these, only eleven are Charge associations. Now, some Charges

have associations that are not listed. They ought to be, and there should be a rivalry among the Charges to get as near the head of the list as possible. Some of the Charges have loose organizations,—some haven't any. If yours is loose, get together, organize it more compactly and get into print. If you haven't any, profit by the example of Delta Deuteron and Eta Deuteron, the youngest but not the slowest of the Charges.

Organization is the mainspring of success. No work of Brother Tombo's administration will bear richer fruit than the formation and fostering of these associations. Here's success to the committee which recommended that it be kept in power until every Charge is provided!



The New York Graduate Club, the Southern California, the Rochester, the Xi, and the Rho Deuteron associations now include subscriptions to *THE SHIELD* with membership,—an increase of three since our last issue. That

Helping the Needy is what we call helping the needy, meaning not so much the *SHIELD* treasury,—despite it hath a lean and hungry look,—as the members of the said associations. They need *THE SHIELD* to keep up to date. Let other associations follow the example. But don't stampe.



Mr. Charge President: Your duties are many, your responsibilities are heavy. But you are supposed to be a "heavy" enough man to stand in line for new duties and responsibilities.

The convention instructed each Charge to appoint the Charge editor or some other brother a special agent for the *SHIELD*, whose duty it shall be to secure, by all means in his power, the subscriptions of the graduates of his Charge; also that each Charge should introduce into its letter to its alumni, at least once a year, a reminder of their duty to subscribe to the *SHIELD*.

Now there are several ways of carrying that recommendation into effect, but there is only one right way: appoint the right man and then make sure he does his work right. *You* are

the man who is to decide whether your Charge will double or treble its graduate subscribers by next year.



Chicago is to be the scene of the next convention. Bravo! It's about time. The brethren of the middle West deserve it. We have heard it said that "if they had rooted louder a bit sooner they would have had it quicker." Now the Eastern brothers will have a chance to appreciate what it means to journey to convention a thousand miles and back.



This issue is so late that we hesitated to call it "March." Nor is the fault wholly ours: copy was slow in coming in; the convention proceedings for making up the Business Session account for instance, were not completed until the middle of April. So spare the head, gentle reader, which, though meekly bowed to receive any blow that may descend, yet hopes for immunity because we have done our best.



The presentation of a Memorial of Thomas Simons, Zeta, '55, by Franklin Burdge, Zeta, '56, and a biography of John G. Shanklin, Theta, '62, which were to have been features of this issue, has been necessarily deferred because of lack of space.



In order that justice may be done and as a matter of record, we desire to give credit which might otherwise inferentially come undeserved to us, to Brother Frederic Carter for the authorship of the following editorials: Volume xviii, Energy, Unity, Witnessing, Making Friends, A Bisection Degree; Volume xix, The Power of Friendship. And to Brother Harry A. Bullock for Volume xix, The Grand Lodge, Alumni Associations.





C H A R G E L E T T E R S

BETA—Cornell University

Beta is glad to say that she did not lose a single man through "busting out" at the end of the first semester, and that the Charge still numbers thirty men. We have pledged Lawrence Arnold, 1906.

Of Beta men, Brothers C. C. Adams, '05, and Harold Whitehead, '06, are trying for positions on the crew, and we all wish them the success which they deserve. In addition, others are working for the teams. Beta is to have a baseball team of its own and several interesting games are looked for with other fraternities. During the last two months several of the brothers have been ill either at their homes or in the Ithaca hospitals. Among these were Brother C. C. Adams, Brother Rowland and Brother Norman Lawrence. With the exception of Brother Rowland all are quite recovered at the present writing. Brother W. H. Baker, '01, has been in Ithaca for the past couple of months on business matters.

Beta received visits from Brothers Gaither and Bacon of Eta D. and Delta on their way home from Convention. Our only regret is that these brothers were unable to spend a longer time with us. Owing to the fact that so many Beta men are from Chicago, we welcome the idea of having the next Convention in that city and promise that a goodly number will be there from this Charge. We held our usual house-party last Junior Week, and enjoyed it as much as ever. Beta is glad to be able to report itself in the best of condition in every way.

EDWARD J. BLAIR.

GAMMA DEUTERON—University of Michigan

The event of most importance to us since my last letter was undoubtedly the official visit of Brother Tombo, when we were honored also by a visit from the only surviving founder, Brother Andrew H. Green. It was indeed a treat to listen to the enthusiastic words of Brother Tombo, and the talk which Brother Green gave after the little midnight lunch was very impressive. It was a great sight to see Brother Green inscribe his name with trembling hand on our "initial table," and when he had finished all the brothers who had watched the performance greeted him with hearty applause.

Upon this same occasion we were glad to welcome alumni Brothers Winchester, Heames, Belford, Rebec, Butler and Walker, Rho D., '92.

Immediately following our mid-year examinations came the Junior Hop which is *the* social function of the year. We entertained a house party and

even yet we are reminded of our frivolities by an occasional faint aroma of sachet.

After numerous narrow escapes our freshman delegation managed to attend the freshman banquet, at which Brother Olson represented us on the arrangement committee and Brother Clement responded to a toast.

We are overjoyed to know that the convention will be held in Chicago next year. Undoubtedly Gamma Deuteron will attend *en masse* and will with the other Western Charges endeavor to prove to the Eastern, that they did not err when they voted as they did.

We regret very much that Brothers Koch and Foote were compelled by unavoidable circumstances to leave college, but we are cheered by the prospect that they will both be with us again next fall.

At the Michigan Athletic Association election held in January, Brother Montgomery was elected varsity football manager for next year. This office is perhaps the best that the student body has within its gift and consequently we are very proud of his success.

Brother Crane, Delta D., and Brother Bacon, Eta D., paid us a short visit on their way home from convention. Their stay was very much enjoyed and we wish that they could drop in on us oftener and stay longer.

Gamma Deuteron hopes that some more of the brothers may find it convenient to visit us in the near future and sends greetings to all the sister Charges.

ROBERT W. GOTSHALL.

DELTA DEUTERON—University of California

INITIATE

George Wallace Kneisley, Guthrie, Ok.

The most exciting event in college affairs recently has been the election of Graduate Manager of the Associated Students. It was a close, fierce fight and Brother Wellborn's management of his side of the campaign again proved his political supremacy in the university.

In track athletics Brother Kern represents the Charge. He is California's fastest man in the 440 yard dash. Brothers De Leon and Merrill have always taken prominent parts in college dramatics. In a play given recently by the dramatical society in the McDonah Theatre, Oakland, and at Stanford University they took leading parts and won much praise.

We take great pleasure in introducing our recent initiate, George Wallace Kneisley, son of the ex-president of the Grand Lodge. The membership of the Charge is now twenty-one.

We have been fortunate in having Brother Norman Hackett with us during his engagement with James and Ward in San Francisco. Norm's visits are always a source of keen pleasure to us. On February 24th a most enjoyable dinner was given in his honor to the Charge by Mrs. De Leon at her home.

JULIAN ADAMS.

ZETA—Brown University

We Zetas have all returned to college for the third term. "Exams" came, "exams" went, but not one of us went under. Of course, we have no New York convention to look forward to, as we had last term, but we hope to have some "ripping old times" together under the "greenwood trees" in the coming months.

Everybody, to be sure, has been reading about the fight at Brown for a change of eligibility rules in athletics; but the adherents of "summer ball" were defeated. As a consequence, Brown will have an entirely green team on the diamond this term, but an amateur team in the strictest sense of the word. It is an unknown quantity now, but we hope for surprises. Six of the freshmen, Brothers Curtis, Brackett, Devoll, White, Burnham and Little are on the 1907 baseball squad and Brother Joyce, '06, is trying for an out-field position on his class team. Brother Curtis distinguished himself on the 1907 water polo team and brother Burnham did some good work as guard on the freshman basketball team.

All of us are brushing up for Junior Week, when "the other fellow's sister" will be on the campus. Brother Potter, '05, is one of the hard working members, having the program for the week in charge.

We are having some mighty battles in our rooms at present—in whist and pool tournaments. These have been running ever since the first term and in June prizes are to be given to the winners by Brother Stiness and Brother Monroe. One wintery evening last term Brother Pitman, Kappa, '69, gave us a luncheon and smoker, which was a very enjoyable affair. Although Brother Pitman is not a Brown graduate, he is one of the best friends Zeta has in Providence and there are none happier and jollier than he and we when we are together.

Zeta's toast: "To Rudie and his third term."

GEORGE FRANKLIN KRAUSE.

ZETA DEUTERON—McGill University

INITIATES

1905

Moses Andrew Fullington, Boston, Mass.

1907

Ernest Gordon MacKay, New Glasgow, N. S.

Simon Bothwell Fraser, Richmond, Quebec.

Since the last letter we have been favored with visits from a number of Theta Deltas. Brother Cram of Delta, '93, who is in the city in connection with the construction of the new Canadian Pacific Railway shops, has attended a number of our meetings. Brother Vail of Omicron Deuteron paid us a short but very enjoyable visit. Brother MacNair of Lambda also paid us a short visit while on his way West during the Christmas holidays.

McGill has had a very poor year so far as athletics are concerned, los-

ing both the football and hockey championships. We are however able to boast of a good Glee and Banjo Club, which had a very successful tour last month. Brother Waterman has been elected president, and Brother G. W. MacKay business manager for the ensuing year.

On the first of May, we shall move into a larger and much better house, and we hope that any Theta Delt who comes our way will make us as long a visit as he possibly can. That we are rather remote from most of the Charges, only adds to the enjoyment which we get from these visits.

We were able to send only one man to convention this year, but next year hope to send more, even though the distance will be greater. Brother Cowen reported having had a good time, and from his appearance on his return, we concluded that he certainly did have a good time.

We are running in close proximity with matrimony at the present time, as three of our brothers have decided to go the way of the righteous.

In basketball Brother Higgins represented us on the '06 class team, which won the inter-class championship this year. Brother Cowen has been elected '06 representative to the Science '04 annual banquet.

THOS. F. COTTON.

ETA.—Bowdoin College

Last term was long and uneventful save for those who went to the Convention. Yet we have managed to survive and in various ways have succeeded in "butting in." Brother Bryant made '68 Prize Speaking and was chosen chairman of the committee of arrangements for the Amherst-Bowdoin Debate. Speaking of this debate reminds me that Brother Harvey, who made a brilliant showing in the Bradbury Prize Debate, has been chosen one of the three who will represent Bowdoin against Amherst.

In "the drama" Brothers Williams and Harvey have prominent parts in the cast and have made "big hits."

In the B. A. A. Meet Eta had two representatives, "Major" Weld and "Stubby" Jenks. "Major" ran on the relay team which defeated Brown and "Stubby" showed his heels to the great majority in the 40 yard handicap.

In a literary way we present Brother Emory of *The Quill* board, Brother "Brick" Soule of *The Orient* board and Brother Harvey of *The Bugle*, which makes its annual appearance shortly.

Brothers Bryant and Shorey have received provisional commencement appointments; Brother Weld was recently elected to membership in the Ibis Club, the senior honor society; and last but not least Brother "Krotch" Palmer as chairman of the senior class day committee is already getting "fussed up" over everything in general.

We shall be well represented in all branches of track athletics. Eta is already making plans for her star baseball team and expects to make a strong showing in the inter-frat series. Brother Bryant has elected himself manager and thereby feels greatly encouraged over the prospects.

A. C. SHOREY.

ETA DEUTERON—Leland Stanford Jr. University

INITIATES

1906

Carl Augustus Ferguson, San Bernardino, Cal.

Roy Noble Ferguson, San Bernardino, Cal.

We have enjoyed visits from a number of brothers recently. Brother Kimball, Sigma Deuteron and his bride, who were on their wedding trip, gave us the pleasure of a short call. Unfortunately their time was limited and we saw but little of them. Some weeks ago, Brother Perry, Psi, '91, with his wife and daughter, spent the day at the house. Brother Perry is a chaplain in the army and at present is stationed at San Francisco so we hope to see much more of him in the future. Brother Hackett made us several visits during his stay in San Francisco. Needless to say they were enjoyed to the utmost and his talks on the spirit and ideals of our Fraternity were of inestimable value to the "babies." As a souvenir of his stay he left his photograph which fills just the right spot on our walls.

Brother A. W. Smith, Beta, '78, who is a member of the faculty, is making a hard fight to establish rowing at the University and despite the obstacles to be overcome next year will in all probability see a race with California.

In athletics Brother Knapp, '04, stands a good chance of playing first base with the baseball team and Brother Crossman, '04, is looked to for points in both the 440 and 220 on the day of the Field Meet.

Brother Gaither has just returned from Convention and with his reports has stirred up such enthusiasm that we are all beginning to plan to get to the Convention in Chicago next year. Brother Bacon, our other delegate, is making an extended trip and will not return until later.

Delta Deuteron and Eta Deuteron will hold a combined banquet in San Francisco on the twenty-third of April to celebrate the anniversaries of their foundation.

W. T. OGIER.

IOTA—Harvard University

INITIATES

1904

Arthur S. Milinowski, Buffalo, N. Y.

1905

Lawrence Beebe, Melrose, Mass.

1907

George Bradford Simmons, New York, N. Y.

Robert Walbridge Fernald, Winchester, Mass.

Edwin Lewis Burnham, Malden, Mass.

George A. Leland, Jr., Boston, Mass.

Philip Rockwood Webber, Winchester, Mass.

AFFILIATE

Joseph Arnold Warren, (Zeta) Providence, R. I.

There have been few drones in the Iota hive this winter. Brother Harrison, '05, has been prominent among the swimmers as captain of the Harvard water-polo team and president of the Harvard Swimming Association. Always active, he is now on the university lacrosse squad.

Brother P. L. Hammond, '06, is assistant manager of the swimming team. Brother R. N. Hammond, '06, and N. B. Wales, '05, are on the baseball pitching staff. Brother Spencer is out for the cricket team.

In the university musical world we are well represented by Brother Sawyer, '06, of the Glee, Mandolin and Banjo Clubs, and Brother Wardner, '06, of the Mandolin Club. On the Pierian Sodality are Brothers Wales, '06, as president, Brother Miller, '05, and as conductor, Brother Milinowski, '04, one of our new initiates.

Brother Wheeler, '06, treasurer of the Harvard Debating Council is in charge of the arrangements for the Harvard-Princeton debate soon to be held.

"Energetic" is no word for our freshman initiates whom we introduce to the Fraternity with this issue. Brother R. W. Fernald, '07, is an editor of *The Harvard Crimson*, the college daily paper. Brother Fernald was one of the first two freshmen to make the paper this year. Brother Leland, '07, was assistant manager of the freshman football team, while Brother Burnham, '07, played on his class basketball team, which defeated the Yale freshmen. Out on the Charles Brother Simmons, '07, is pulling a strong oar on his class rowing squad. We are justly proud of our freshmen taken in thus far and promise more to come of the same quality.

Now that the frost is getting out of the ground we are planning for our Charge baseball team which we enter every year in the scrub games of the Leiter Cup Series. Brother Parson, '05, has been elected captain and Brother Leland, '07, manager. We hope to try conclusions with Kappa and Lambda before the season closes.

Since last issue we have had the pleasure of receiving among us many visiting brothers, so many in fact that it is impossible to enumerate them all. We may mention however the pleasure we had in having with us those two pilgrims from far California, Brother Crane and Brother Bacon.

Well, more of this another day. You know the place, brothers—54 Dunster Street, and the time is all the time if you can possibly find an opportunity.

R. C. PINGREE.

IOTA DEUTERON—Williams College

Since the Convention in February everything has been extremely quiet.

But baseball betokens the awakening. Brother Harry Watson, '05, still holds the position of first base on the Varsity, Brother Nesbitt, '05, is at third base and Brother Shea, '07, is the most prominent candidate for

shortstop. It looks now as if Williams would turn out a first-class team although the weather has been a drawback.

Brother Watson, '05, was elected captain of next year's football team and Brother Hite, '04, has been lately elected manager of the track team. Brother Buchanan, '06, has just been elected to the *Gulielmsonian* board and Brother Everitt, '05, has been elected business manager of the *Williams Record*, the college weekly.

The junior class day elections have just been held. Brother Zoller received a commencement appointment. Brother Bridgewater was elected to the Class Day Committee and Brother Bacon was elected editor of the Class Book.

We have just pledged a new man for the sophomore delegation, French, '05. He is prominent on the track team.

As can be seen from the above, Iota Deuteron is trying her best to uphold the high standard of her alumni. Brother Bacon of Eta Deuteron paid us a visit shortly after the Convention and we heartily extend our invitation to all Theta Deltas to visit Iota Deuteron.

HAROLD EVERETT NESBITT.

KAPPA—Tufts College

We have just completed our spring vacation and are entering upon the last period of the college year at Kappa. We who are seniors have naturally felt responsible in a great degree, for the affairs of the Charge this year and take pleasure in reporting a most prosperous condition. We have labored under a variety of misfortunes, and while one great shadow has been cast over us by the death of Brother Abby, we have much else to be thankful for.

In November Brother Reynolds, '07, one of our star football players was removed to the hospital with a severe attack of typhoid fever. Brother Case, also a freshman, was stricken with the same disease a few days later. The next day brought the Somerville Board of Health upon us, and our house was closed pending an investigation. No typhus germs were found, however, and, as no new cases developed, we soon returned to our quarters. Brother Reynolds passed through a most critical period, and his life was almost despaired of, but after a siege of three months he has been able to leave the hospital and is recovering rapidly. Brother Case had a milder attack of the disease.

We were just beginning to rejoice over the recovery of Brother Reynolds, when we were shocked by the news that Brother Abby, '06, had disappeared while walking on the ice at Marion, and no trace of him could be found. We spent a week in suspense hoping against hope for his return, but nothing has ever been heard from him. We are forced to the sad conclusion that he fell through the ice, and that we have lost one of our most promising members.

In all college activities Kappa has been well represented during the year. Several of the brothers are on the baseball squad and Brother

Buchanan, '07, is a very likely candidate for catcher. Brother Michael, '06, has been elected assistant manager of the team and Brother Knowlton, '07, is manager of the freshman nine. On the musical clubs we have an unusually large representation.

On account of our misfortune we have given but few social functions this year, but the entertainment committee is arranging for a house party to begin in a few weeks, and we would be glad to welcome any visiting brother who happens to be in this vicinity. But don't wait till then; drop in any time and be assured of a hearty reception.

CHAS. E. MCMAHON.

LAMBDA—Boston University

INITIATE

1906

Vernon O. White, Attleboro, Mass.

While modesty forbids a detailed account of his successes during the preceding months, it is only fair to say that the Lion of Lambda enjoys that internal health and peace of mind which are the natural right of the good hunter, and that he considers himself at once an athletic and a social lion, and a good politician.

The class elections have brought to the Lion's Den a bunch of trophies which are worthy to take their place alongside those of former years. Brothers Schaefer and Ellis have captured the presidencies of the senior and sophomore classes respectively, and Brother Beede the office of junior class secretary. Lambda will be represented at Class Day by Brother Edson as marshal and Brother Dorchester as orator, and on the Junior Prom. Committee she has Brothers Staples and Robinson, the latter being business manager.

The fraternities of Boston University, and not the least Lambda Charge, have reason to congratulate themselves on the election to the presidency of Dr. William E. Huntington, who, as Dean of the College of Liberal Arts, had endeared himself to every student in the institution. The opening weeks of the new administration have been marked by evidences of increasing life and activity in every department of the university, and they have been especially auspicious from the point of view of the fraternity man, for the reason that as President, Dr. Huntington has lost no opportunity to display that generous approval of the fraternity system which characterized his official acts as Dean.

Convention enthusiasm still remains, and it is going to be turned to good account at the New England Banquet, which will be held at the Quincey House, Boston, on the evening of April 29th, and which every Theta Delt on this side of the earth ought to attend. If you fall under that category, Lambda urges your co-operation in making this feast as great a success of its kind, as was convention.

The first anniversary of the opening of the Lambda Charge House is

rapidly approaching, and bringing with it, as an accomplished fact, a measure of success for which we did not dare hope when the venture was inaugurated. Our happiness can be appreciated only by those who have been through the same experience, and we believe you cannot fully appreciate it till you have been here to visit us. Lambda is in love with her house, and the honeymoon period is not yet over; but for every Theta Delt who is willing to overlook this emotional display, the heartiest of welcomes is waiting at "No. 17."

PAUL B. JAMES.

MU DEUTERON—Amherst College

INITIATE

1907

Edward Twichell Hall, Andover, Mass.

After having passed through a good but cold winter Amherst once more enters upon spring term with its many pleasant outside attractions.

Whether Amherst has been fortunate or unfortunate socially yet remains to be seen. It has heretofore been the custom to hold the Junior Prom some time in the middle of winter term but this year it has been postponed until May 30. At the time when it was scheduled to have taken place Amherst was threatened with a water famine caused by the cold weather freezing and bursting water mains. Now we will have a chance to experience what it is to hold a prom. during spring term and if it proves successful, the chances are that it will be held at that time henceforth.

The Sophomore Hop was a very enjoyable feature of fall term as were also two informal dances held in our parlors.

The Senior Dramatics, presenting "The School for Scandal," as well as the musical clubs, have taken their annual Easter trips. On the former, we are represented by Brothers Fitts, Brown, Lowe and Lund, 1904, and on the latter by Brothers Atwood, Foster, '06, Hall and Newell, '07. Brother Tilton, '07, who was also on the latter club has returned to his home for the rest of the year, but will join us again with his class next fall.

We closed our basketball season in good style by defeating Dartmouth. On this team, Brother Orrell, '05, did exceptionally fine work as center. Brothers Thompson, '04, and Orrell, '05, helped hold up the reputation of our relay team. Baseball practice began in the cage the middle of winter term. Brothers Orrell, '05, Kane, '06, and Newell, '07, are candidates. Brother Palmer, '05, was elected football captain. Of managerships, we have Brother Nash, '05, for *The Student*. Brother Kane, '04, made the college debating team. In the Indoor Athletic Meet between the three lower classes Brother Orrell, '05, captured two first prizes, one in the 15 yards dash which he did in college record time and the other in the potato race. Brother Crawford, '06, tied for second place in the fence vault.

In closing Mu Deuteron extends best wishes to the sister Charges for a pleasant and prosperous spring term.

ROGER N. SQUIRE.

THE SHIELD

NU DEUTERON—Lehigh University

INITIATES

1906

E. B. Walton, Baltimore, Md.

E. E. Johnston, Baltimore, Md.

1907

T. R. Senior, Washington, D. C.

By an oversight, the names of the above initiates did not appear in the last Charge letter. Nu Deuteron takes great pleasure in introducing them through THE SHIELD.

During the last few months we have had the misfortune to lose two of our brothers, who left to secure good positions, Brother Sholly in Tyrone, Pa., and Brother Banfield in Avondale, Pa.

Lacrosse and baseball are now in full swing. Several of the brothers are working hard for both. We are glad to have with us Brother Lilly who is coaching the baseball team. Nu Deuteron expects to hold a high place in track and field as several of the new brothers have come fresh from prep. schools where they distinguished themselves. Through the departure of Brother Banfield, the college loses an excellent hammer thrower. It will be hard to fill the place left vacant by Brother Sholly in society, where he was a leader.

Brother Higgins has become a benedict. Mrs. Higgins, formerly Miss Bessie Senior, is from a family of Theta Deltas. The Charge was greatly pleased to have a short visit from Brother Whittaker, '95.

Nu Deuteron sends greetings to all her sister Charges and extends a cordial invitation to call.

LOUIS A. FARABAUGH.

XI—Hobart College

Our crowd is still intact after passing through a genuine old fashioned winter. "Spring has come," and in athletics we will be as well represented this year as in years past. In lacrosse, Brothers Whitney and Bradford are sure of their old places, while Brothers Partridge and Shaeffer are more than likely to be given positions. Baseball prospects are very encouraging; under the captaincy of Brother Lembeck the team is rounding into form and looks forward to a good season. Brother Franklin "looks like catcher," insuring a Theta Delt battery. Besides there may be a Theta Delt or two in the "gardens."

College activities and honors have our men at their head; Brother Partridge is president of '06 and Manager of the Paint and Powder Club. Brother Heussler is leader of the Glee Club and Brother Franklin is leading '07 through the green pastures.

Junior Week commences directly after our Easter vacation, April 12th, and everyone is looking forward to it impatiently. Brother Whitney has

been busy planning various side entertainments for the week, which will insure a good time to the crowd.

P. S. Do drop in.

ROBERT D. WAIT.

OMICRON DEUTERON—Dartmouth College

The winter term has been productive of much enjoyment and increase in fraternal spirit and enthusiasm. Our rooms have been refurnished, and the efforts of our talented brothers in the musical and literary lines have been greatly enjoyed.

Our delegates brought back glowing accounts of the convention. Needless to say, we rejoice over the election of Brother Grover as Treasurer of the Grand Lodge.

With the advent of spring our fancy naturally turns to—athletics. The baseball prospects are good and Brother O'Brien, 1906, will represent us in that department. We are also hoping for a good track team under the captaincy of Brother Jackson, '04. Brother Jordan, '07, is a most promising candidate for a place in the dashes.

In senior elections Brother Rollins received the office of chairman of committees, one of the most important of senior offices. We are represented on the Junior Prom. committee by Brother Grover.

Following our usual custom we are to give a dance in Junior Week, on the evening of May 18, and we hope as many brothers as possible will drop in on us at that time.

C. I. LAMPEE.

PI DEUTERON—College of the City of New York

INITIATE

1906

George Gale Dixon, New York City

With the enthusiasm instilled in us at convention, the memory of which is still fresh, Pi Deuteron is doing her best to keep up the good work begun in the fall. We are availing ourselves of every opportunity to secure the kind of men that make Theta Deltas. It seems to be a fact that Pi Deuteron has seen the light which precedes the dawn of prosperity. We have had a long and trying fight with adversity, but have done our best against those obstacles which, if unsurmounted, would certainly bring about the extinction of the Charge. And in this struggle we have not fought unaided. Our "Grads" have stood by us, and done more than their part in giving us support when it was most needed, and without which little would have been accomplished.

Since our last letter we have passed our midyear "exams" unscathed, and we are doing good work in anticipation of the "finals." But we are also taking our due amount of exercise, and in athletics are getting our share of the honors. In the spring games Brother Dixon, '06, captained the sophomore relay team which carried off the interclass pennant. He is also

on the Varsity track team, and "Dix," as we like to call him, can play lacrosse, too. Brother Wallace, '06, though an enviable shot putter, is best known by his accomplishments in the field of the drama. He starred in the sophomore play "Chopsticks and Spikins" and his name was linked with those of James K. Hackett and Vincent J. Serrano, as being the "First Triumvirate of Dramatic Caesars" that the College has produced.

Though we have but one new initiate to present to the Fraternity—Brother Dixon, '06—from the present outlook it appears that Pi Deuteron's active membership may be doubled by the time of the appearance of the June SHIELD. This is our ambition, and we hoped to see it accomplished.

We have had numerous visits from the brothers of sister Charges, but we want more. We want every brother who is in New York on a Monday night to come to the Pi Deuteron meetings and feel that he is welcome.

GUSTAVE P. ENGEL.

RHO DEUTERON—Columbia University

INITIATES

1906

Charles Stewart, New York City.

1907

William H. Albertson, East Orange, N. J.

Rho Deuteron feels that she can in all modesty lay claim to the lion's share of college honors, being represented in every branch of athletics and on every literary organization.

Brother Fisher of Pi Deuteron, and Brother Trubenbach played on Columbia's star basketball five, Brother Fisher thus securing his "C" for the third time. Brother Hollister is assistant manager of the track team, of which Brothers Fulton and Steeves, and Brother Warren McLaughlin of Psi are among the most prominent members; Brother Fulton being captain of the cross-country and two-mile relay teams. Brother Tom Thorp represents us in baseball as captain of the second nine, and assistant manager of the Varsity. The usual Theta Delt swimming aggregation, Brothers Spencer, Camp, Trubenbach and Thorp, have been doing good work in the water. The opening of the lacrosse season has found us with four men on the team, Brothers Benjamin, Reid, Adams and Stewart. Brother Reid is also the manager. Brother Stewart swings clubs in the Gym. team, having secured honors in the intercollegiate meet.

In intercollegiate matters we are glad to note the reelection of Brother Fisher as president of the Intercollegiate Basketball Association, and the election of Brother Benjamin as secretary of the Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association.

Two brothers, Hollister and Sigersen, occupy places on the editorial board of the *Spectator*, Columbia's daily. Brother Tombo, too, has lent his able pen to the *Quarterly*; Brother "Boyce" Smith is one of the editors of the *Law Review*.

Brother Reaney, as a "beautiful chorus girl" took part in an exceptionally successful Varsity show. We miss four brothers from our midst, who have recently left college,—Fenton, Eckert, John Thorp and MacIlvaine.

Despite the fact that we have no house at present the Charge is in a most flourishing condition and fully maintains her prestige among other fraternities at Columbia. Rho Deuteron extends greetings to her sister Charges and hopes that visiting brothers will not hesitate to swell the throng at our meetings.

F. N. LUND.

TAU DEUTERON—University of Minnesota

INITIATES

1907

Earl W. Huntley, Spring Valley
William Sheldon, Alexandria

Since the writing of our last SHIELD letter, several of the brothers had the very good fortune to visit some of the Eastern Charges. Our basketball team of which four were Theta Delts, took an Eastern trip during the last two weeks of January, and our men reported as the best part of the trip, the visits they had with Theta Delts in the East.

Now that the spring days, with the accompanying spring fever, are here, baseball is beginning to awaken a great deal of interest. Tau Deuteron has several men who are aspiring for honors in this field; in fact baseball seems to be her favorite branch of athletics. Brother Varco, who is the fastest man on the diamond, is reasonably sure of his position at short-stop. Brothers Helon Leach and Branton are out for the initial sack and either may make good, while Brother Tyler will make the others "hurry some" for second base. As for your humble scribe, he has a cinch on the back-stop position, as he has a great pull with the captain. Regarding other spring athletics, Brother Tibbett will probably be our only representative on the track. He, however, is expected to make a record for himself in the quarter-mile.

On the Dramatic Club we were very ably represented by Brother Tyler. *The Minnesota Daily* has this to say of him;—"The most pleasing of all the characters was that of the charmingly serious old professor. He, perhaps, more than all the other people, lived entirely in his part during the whole performance."

We have recently been favored with a short visit by Brother Hackett. We are always delighted to have "Norm" with us and his visit is one of the pleasant annual occasion of the year. Brother Marshall, '00, of Iota Deuteron also dropped in on us for an evening's visit.

In closing, Tau Deuteron heartily congratulates each Charge, not excluding herself on the prospect of another glorious year under Brother Tombo and his able assistants.

HUGH E. LEACH.

PHI—Lafayette College

AFFILIATE

Brother Evans, Nu Deuteron

Phi regrets to say that Brothers Ruef, '05, Darsie, '06, Correll, '07, and Cooper, '07, have been compelled to leave college for various reasons but partially to compensate us for these losses Brother Evans of Nu Deuteron has affiliated with us.

Brothers Guy, Andrews, Evans and Doud are upholding Phi's reputation in social circles. Those holding college honors are Brothers Smith, '04, toastmaster of the senior banquet, Andrews, '06, chairman of the sophomore banquet and toastmaster of the banquet given by the Calumet Club, Doud, '07, president of the freshman class, and your humble servant, chairman of the Junior Browse. Brother Anderson also represents us on the Student Assembly Committee. Brother Luccock, '05, has been elected a member of the *Melange* board, and was junior class president last term.

We have been favored with a short visit from Brother Bullock, Mu Deuteron, '99; our only regret was that he couldn't make his stay with us of longer duration. Before Christmas we were also favored by a visit from Brother Foley, Delta, '98. He was with Jerome Sykes' Company producing "The Billionaire." We attended the show *en masse* and afterward had a young spiel in our quarters, which Brother Foley very kindly graced with his presence.

H. A. BROWN.

CHI—University of Rochester

Chi started the new year well, all but three brothers, Taggart, Wilder and Sattler, returning for the winter term and these three men hope to be with us again in the fall. The Junior Prom under Brother Spiehler's careful guidance, was an acknowledged success. Brother Spiehler is also a member of the *Interpres* board.

Brothers Love and Hogan have been doing excellent work with the basketball team. Brother Taggart was also with the team part of the season. Brother Hogan is captain of the baseball team and Brother Love is sure of making a position. The outlook is bright, as the freshman class contains good material,—Brothers Palmer and Brandt among the number.

The freshmen won the interclass track meet on April 2nd, Brothers Palmer and Cushing taking points. At the senior election of officers, Brother Hogan was elected vice-president, Brother Hastings, historian, and Brother Gladwin, chairman of the executive committee. Brothers Tiernan and Simmelink have been assigned parts in the sophomore dramatics.

A new physical and biological laboratory is shortly to be added to the University. It is to cost \$150,000, of which amount George Eastman recently donated \$60,000. The corner stone is to be laid at Commencement and we hope to occupy the building in the early winter.

A table has been established in the house and is being well supported

by the brothers, the Sunday evening meal being very popular with the local alumni.

We had a very pleasant visit from Brother Carter, Epsilon Deuteron, '90. Brothers Williamson, Eta, Ernest Schmid, Pi Deuteron, Wiggin, Iota, and Partridge, Xi, also visited us recently.

Brothers Hugh and Helon Leach, Varco and Deering of Tau Deuteron, were here in March with the Minnesota basketball team. We also had the pleasure of having Brother Van Tuyl, Gamma Deuteron, with us for over six weeks.

GEO. H. CUSHING.

CHI DEUTERON—Columbian University

INITIATES

1907

Woolman G. Emory, Washington, D. C.

It is with a feeling of elation that Chi Deuteron sends greetings to her sister Charges, for we have just secured a very creditable victory. On the evening of April 6th, Brother Royal W. France won first honors in the Davis Prize Speaking, an oratorical contest which takes place annually at Columbian. Brother France's work was so superior that no one in the audience had a doubt as to the award.

Chi Deuteron has a goodly representation on the staff of the *Columbian Annual*, this year. Brother Potter is the "Society" editor, Brother Albert is the "Fraternity" editor and also editor for the junior class of the department of Arts and Sciences, and Brother Bockus is editor for the freshman class.

Chi Deuteron was eight years old on the 26th of March and the occasion was appropriately celebrated by a banquet of the Charge and the Chi Deuteron Graduate Association. Brother Dr. Sterrett was Toastmaster and among the speakers were Hon. Willis S. Paine, of New York, Rear-Admiral Benjamin P. Lamberton, Assistant Adjutant General Eben Swift, Hon. James McLachlan, of California, Rev. J. W. Wightman, D.D., Hon. Henry R. Gibson, of Tennessee, Dr. LeGrand Powers, and four of the charter members of our Charge.

VAN A. POTTER.

PSI—Hamilton College

Psi had a good Convention delegation present,—fifteen graduates and eight undergraduates being on the scene of action. On Saturday evening, February twenty-seventh, all the Psi brothers got together and had a smoke talk on conventions and convention spirit. The ones who were fortunate enough to get to New York told all they could of the good times they had and tried to show the others that Theta Delta Chi means much more to a man after he has been to a convention.

The second week in February we turned hosts and ten girls and two chaperones owned the house for four days. The house party was in con-

junction with the annual Junior dance week and everyone reported it the best week in the history of the college. As chaperones we had two loyal Theta Delt wives, Mrs. T. F. Nichols, Eta, '92, and Mrs. E. J. Humeston, Psi, '99, and if every girl was not a "sister" when she came, she had a good start in that direction by the end of the week.

The basketball team, of which Brother MacIntyre, '05, is assistant manager, had a successful season. The college recently gave a gymnastic and musical entertainment in Utica. Psi was well represented in all the acts. Brother Bristol, '04, and Brother Getman, '07, did some very clever acrobatic work, and Brother Ehret, '04, gave his impersonations.

Baseball and track will soon take the field and Psi expects to be represented in baseball by Brothers Ehret, '04, Getman, '07, Miller, '07, Brown, '07, and Rynd, '07, and on the track by Bros. S. Edgerton, '04, H. Edgerton, '05, Dean, '05, Kellogg, '06, and Getman, '07.

Hurrah! for Epsilon, and may she live long and prosper!

C. G. MCGAFFIN.

SIGMA DEUTERON—University of Wisconsin

INITIATE

1907

Alfred Blake Carey, Wild Rose, Wis.

Fraternity interest at Wisconsin at the present time is centered on the opening of the baseball season. Brother Bayne, '06, is out for the Varsity. Brother Cary, '07, is manager of the freshman team. Sigma Deuteron has good material for the interfraternity games and will make a strong fight for the cup. Brother Musser, '04, will captain the team and Brother Borchert, '05, is manager. Brothers Conklin, '06, and Kessenich, '06, are out for the varsity crew.

Sigma Deuteron occupied a large box at the Junior Prom. Alumni Brothers O. Hulberg, '03, J. P. Gregg, '99, and O. M. Salisbury, '95, were present.

Brother Norman Hackett, Gamma D., '98, dropped in on us last week. A dinner and theatre party followed by a smoker were given in his honor and all had a rousing time.

Sigma Deuteron is now busily preparing for her annual banquet which will be held on May 14. A large number of alumni have signified their intention of attending and we all expect a genuine Theta Delt reunion.

Since my last letter we have had visits from Brothers J. F. Wilson, '96, T. W. Brazeau, '97, W. F. Adams, '00, J. L. McNab, '96, F. W. Thomas, '95, I. Peterson, '96, O. H. Hulberg, '03, W. G. Hartwell, '95, and also from Brothers Deering and Webster of Tau Deuteron. Just as we "go to press" we are enjoying a visit from Brother Edward J. Blair, Beta, '05.

J. P. EDWARDS.



ALPHA

J. S. Spaun, '57, whose address is given in the catalogue as "Canandaigua, N. Y.," is not reached by mail addressed as above. It is returned, marked "not known." Information is solicited.

L. P. Norton, '58, is senior member of the firm of L. P. and L. S. Norton, the general agents of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. at Bennington, Vermont.

BETA

Charles D. Marx, '78, was recently elected a Director of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

Wm. N. Freeman, '84, lost his mother some months ago. He has broken up his home and now lives with a brother at 139 East Walnut Lane, Germantown, Pa.

J. N. Wykoff, '84. Mail addressed to this brother at Auburn, N. Y., is returned. Anybody who can give information as to his residence is requested to do so, in order that the catalogue may be corrected.

Paul T. DuBois, '95, is now with the Manhattan Rubber Mfg. Co. at Passaic, N. J. His address is 422 Lafayette Avenue, Passaic, N. J.

Walter Howard, '96, is engaged in manufacturing at Geneva, N. Y.

H. R. Tobey, '97, is legal adviser for N. W. Halsey & Co., bankers and brokers, 49 Wall Street, New York City.

James A. Brinker, '04, is with the Library Bureau, manufacturers of library supplies, Farmers' Bank Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

GAMMA DEUTERON

H. H. Van Tuyl, '96, who has been in Rochester during the past year has returned to Detroit.

Charles R. Morey, '99, gave an address before the Archaeological Institute of America on December 30. His subject was "The Christian Sarcophagus in S. Maria Aritiqua."

Carl H. Greene, '99, is to be congratulated upon having been chosen to fill the position of manager of the Boston American baseball team for the coming season.

DELTA

T. Guilford Smith, '61, on March 8, was re-appointed to the New York State Board of Regents for a term of eight years.

Theodore N. Ely, '66, is Vice-president of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Wm. C. Strawbridge, '70, is a leader of the Philadelphia bar. He is a prominent clubman, and is known as one of the "best dressed" men in the Quaker City.

C. C. Kneisley, '73, has a son, George Wallace, who was recently initiated by the Delta Deuteron. Father Delta; son Delta Deuteron—'tis well so.

DELTA DEUTERON

Ernest W. Arnold, '00, is taking postgraduate work at the University of California.

Reginald H. Hodgkin, '00, is in his last year at the Church Divinity School, San Mateo, California.

David M. Barnwell, '01, is reporting on the Oakland staff of the *San Francisco Examiner*.

St. John E. McCormick, '01, is Secretary and Manager of the California Artistic Wire and Metal Works, 539 Mission Street, San Francisco.

McCullough Graydon, '02, is Secretary of the Federal Trust Company, Mills Building, San Francisco.

Shirley C. Walker, '02, is with F. J. Cooper, Advertiser, 78 Geary Street, San Francisco.

Charles G. Bailey, '03, is with the New York Life Insurance Company at Berkeley. He recently became the proud father of a second son.

Vere W. Hunter, '03, is secretary of the Hunter Lumber Company at Berkeley.

Herbert Roy Brinck, '03, and William R. Brinck are orchardists at Winters, California.

Harry D. Porter, '03, is manager of the Sonoma Preserve Company, 229 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

Joseph J. Scott, '03, is the youngest man on the editorial staff of the *San Francisco Examiner*.

Lucien J. White, '03, is mining at Grass Valley, California.

EPSILON DEUTERON

Dr. Andrew J. Gilmour, '95, after a year's study in Vienna has resumed his practice at 57 W. 58 Street, New York City.

Nelson M. Ayers, '98, is Assistant Supervisor of Bills in the Assembly Branch of the New Jersey Legislature.

"Jack" Hess, '98, is a member of the law firms of McConnell & Follansbee at 135 Broadway, New York City, and Follansbee, McConnell & Follansbee, 205 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

"Ben" Beinecke, Jr., '98, is contemplating the severance of his connection with the Essex Hotel in Boston, ill health compelling this. He plans to go cattle ranching.

ZETA

Moses Lyman, '58, is erroneously catalogued as of the class of '59. Brothers should accordingly correct their catalogues. Brother Lyman is

president of the Manhattan Co-operative Real Estate Co., having offices at 11 E. 42 Street, New York City.

Geo. H. Webb, '90, has been elected President of The Young Men's Republican Club.

Frank D. Lisle, '91, is Vice-President of the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company.

Henry L. Smith, '96, is with the General Electric Company at Schenectady.

Marcus H. Merchant, '97, was elected Captain and J. Allen Buffinton, '99, re-elected 1st Lieutenant of the Hospital Corps in the Rhode Island Militia.

Robert S. Emerson, '97, has opened an office for the practice of law at 86 Weybosset Street, Providence, R. I.

D. Wallis Reeves, '98, is with the McCall Repairing Company with offices in New York City.

ZETA DEUTERON

Herbert C. Featherston, '02, M.D., C.M., is practicing medicine in Toronto. His address is 112 Bedford Road.

W. H. Dickson, '03, is surgeon in the Lawrence General Hospital of Lawrence, Mass.

ETA

Arthur H. Stetson, '95, who has been engaged in the practice of law in Gloucester, Mass., sailed recently for Porto Rico, where he will serve as assistant in the office of the United States District Attorney at San Juan. Brother Stetson graduated from Bowdoin in 1895 and in 1897 he received the degree of LL.B. from Boston University. For two years he practiced law with Boardman Hall in Boston and in 1899 he removed to Gloucester where he was rapidly coming to the front.

Lucien P. Libby, '99, submaster in the Portland High School, delivered the poem at the recent thirty-fourth annual banquet of the Bowdoin alumni of Portland.

Norman H. Gehring, '01, is on the faculty of the Maine Medical School.

THETA DEUTERON

George F. Dana, '93, is at the head of the firm of Dana & Co. His address is 9th and Sycamore Streets, Cincinnati, O.

William S. Resor, '93, is in the Engineers' Department of the Central Union Telephone Co. He resides at 203 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

IOTA

Gifford LeClear, '95, has designed the heat, light and power equipment of the new Harvard Medical School Buildings. Brother Louis L. Wadsworth, '03, is engaged in their construction.

Bruce Wyman, '97, has been recently appointed Assistant Professor of Law in the Harvard Law School. His book on "Administrative Law" has

been recently published and his articles in the "Harvard Law Review" upon the trust problem have aroused widespread interest.

Richard B. Carter, '98, and M. T. Nichols, '01, have recently recovered from serious operations for appendicitis.

Travis H. Whitney, '00, has recently served as secretary of the Committee of Legislation and Ballot Reform of the Citizens' Union and as such has participated in the report recently published of representatives of numerous organizations opposed to certain transit legislation.

Russell D. Crane, '00, has recently been appointed Vice-Chairman of the Cambridge Non-Partisan City Committee and as such will have charge of getting out the vote in a very close contest next fall, which will be of vital interest to Harvard University. He is Traveling Freight Agent of the B. & M. R. R.

IOTA DEUTERON

L. E. Lee, '94, is pastor of the North Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati, O.

KAPPA

General Winsor B. French, '59, recently sailed for Europe on the Republic with his wife and son.

T. W. Lothrop, '72. Address is given in the catalogue as 513 Plymouth Avenue. He has since removed,—new address unknown. Will some brother please supply the information?

Samuel W. Mendum, '85, at the fourth annual entertainment by the Towanda Club of Woborn, impersonated "Martin Cephalonia Dooley of Tammany Hall." The entertainment was in the form of an "extravaganza," and the *Woborn News* says that "Mr. Mendum's characterization was easily the leading feature of the evening."

Dr. James F. Albion, '90, preached his first sermon in Portland, Me., as pastor of the First Universalist Church, Sunday, January 10.

Thos. Whittemore, '93, has been recently raised to the rank of full professor of English in Tufts College.

Guy C. Pierce, '96, has changed his address since the catalogue appeared. It is now 233 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

Fred E. Town, '98, is now located in New York City, his address being 746 St. Nicholas Avenue.

S. P. Capen, '98, professor of German at Clark University, Worcester, Mass., gave a course of three lectures on Ibsen in the Philosophical Conference series held in the college chapel recently.

Joseph F. Berry, '01. Among the names of those who passed the examination for the Massachusetts bar is that of Joseph F. Berry, Tufts, '01, at present a third-year man in Harvard Law School. Brother Berry was admitted when the court convened February 20. This is a creditable feat as the conditions are always harder for an undergraduate to pass the examinations than for a graduate.

A. K. Rowe, '01, is at his home in Medford recuperating after an attack of typhoid fever.

Chas. P. Anthony, '02, is in Vienna pursuing his musical studies.

LAMBDA

Dr. O. S. Marden, '77. We quote as follows from the March number of *The Critic*, the article in question being devoted to Brother Marden's magazine, *Success*:

"Both the editor, Dr. Orison Swett Marden, and Robert Mackay, the associate editor, are men who have fought their way. Dr. Marden was bound out, when he was left an orphan as a little boy, and his education was all of his own acquiring. He worked his way through New Hampton Institute and Boston University, receiving the degrees of B.S. and A.M.; then through the Boston School of Oratory, the Harvard Medical School, and last he took a law degree at Boston University. *Success* had been in his mind's eye for many years, and it was his great hope to establish a fortune before he launched the magazine. But he actually did start it in a little room at 43 Bowdoin Street, Boston, in 1897, and pawned his overcoat for his dictionary. The magazine did have a future and it "came true" almost at once. Dr. Marden's aim is to publish a magazine that will represent the man of the moment in action."

Rev. Pleasant Hunter, '80, is pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, West End Avenue and Ninety-first Street, New York City.

George Tilton Richardson, '87, as collaborator with Mr. Wilder Dwight Quint (Psi Upsilon, Dartmouth, '87) has divided honors with the latter in the authorship of "Miss Petticoats," under the name of *Dwight Tilton*. These two gentlemen are the dramatic, and music and literary editors respectively of the *Boston Traveler*. It appears that "Miss Petticoats" attracted considerable notice, and that consequently speculation was rife as to the identity of the mysterious Dwight Tilton. This has now been revealed by the C. M. Clark Publishing Company, of Boston, who recently brought out also "On Satan's Mount" by the same authors.

The following biographical sketch of Brother Richardson is an extract from the Clark Company's folder:

"Born in Boston, July 2, 1862. Son of Nathaniel Richardson, a well known lawyer of that time. Educated at Boston Latin School where he fitted for college. Was prize essayist and delivered prize declamation there. Went to Boston University. Gained great distinction in oratory and essays there. Was editor of *The Beacon* a college publication; also president of his class. After leaving Boston University engaged in newspaper work in Lowell, Mass., and then went West. Returned to Boston in 1887 and became city editor of the *Boston Advertiser and Record*. Went to *Boston News* as managing editor; later served in same capacity on *Providence News*. Returning to Boston was made city editor of *Boston Traveler*; is now dramatic editor and editorial writer on same paper. Member of Theta Delta Chi fraternity. Wrote musical comedy entitled, "A Prince of Bohemia" and an Americanized version of the London Christmas pantomime, "Little Red Riding Hood," which was produced at the Boston Museum. Wrote American version of Jacobowski's opera "La Tarantella."

Has recently dramalized several novels which are scheduled for production this season and next."

MU DEUTERON

Henry W. Lane, '95, is the proud father of a son, born on January 13th, at his home in Keene, N. H. The young man is doing well and already possesses the same kind of back and shoulders that made his father famous as the holder of the American college record for all around strength. It was five years before any college produced the equal of Brother Lane.

Henry W. Kidder, '98, is likewise become a parent,—of a little daughter.

Chas. W. Atkinson, '99, is in charge of the Thomson and Bedford Department of the Standard Oil Co., in Kobe, Japan, and THE SHIELD learns from other sources that he is making a thorough success of his work.

NU DEUTERON

John Routt Reigart, '03, is now in Ishpeming, Michigan, being Assistant Mining Engineer with the Cleveland-Cliff Iron Company.

XI

Rev. Dr. Alexander Mann, '81, was in December re-appointed an arch-deacon of the Episcopal Diocese of Newark, N. J.

Albert Stettenbenz, Jr., '00. On March 1, 1904, Brother Stettenbenz was made head of the piano department of the well-known house of C. H. Utley, 80-82 Pearl Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Brother Stettenbenz has been in the employ of Mr. Utley since his graduation from college and his rapid rise has been the result of earnest and conscientious work.

OMICRON DEUTERON

E. R. Cate, '00, attended convention. His address is no longer as per catalogue, but is now "Boonton, N. J."

PI

Rev. Dr. David Gregg, '65. We quote from the *New York Times* of December 7 :

"In the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, yesterday morning, the pastor, the Rev. Dr. David Gregg, read a letter announcing his resignation, to accept a call to the Presidency of the Western Theological Seminary, at Allegheny, Penn.

"Dr. Gregg received the call several weeks ago, and appointed yesterday morning as the time when he should make known his decision in the matter to the people of his church. The church was crowded, and many of the older members of the congregation were greatly affected by his announcement that he was about to leave them, although this decision had not been unexpected.

"Dr. Gregg expressed his sorrow at leaving the Lafayette Avenue Church and his good friends in Brooklyn. He would never have left that church for any other church, he said, but he felt that the call to the Presidency of the seminary opened up to him a broader and bigger field of endeavor in the

interests of the church, and he thought it his duty to take up this work which was thus offered to him. Dr. Gregg spoke feelingly of the very agreeable and pleasant relations which had always existed between him and the people of his church during his pastorate of thirteen years in Lafayette Avenue.

"Dr. Gregg will retire from the pastorate of the church on March 1 next. He will then go abroad for several months, returning in the fall to take up his work as President of the Seminary at Alleghany.

"Dr. Gregg came to Lafayette Avenue Church, which is one of the largest of the denomination in the country, in 1890, from the Park Street Congregational Church, Boston. He succeeded the Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, who had been pastor of the church for thirty years and who retired from active work. Dr. Gregg is a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College, Pennsylvania."

PI DEUTERON

F. I. Valdes, '86, has resigned his position with the Singer Mfg. Co. of New York, and has gone into business in Cuba, where he may be addressed at San Lazaro 202 and 204, Havana.

S. Carleton Haight, '92, was appointed tutor of mathematics at C. C., N. Y., in February.

H. E. Crampton, '93, has been advanced to a full professorship of Zoölogy at Barnard College, Columbia University, and was recently also elected treasurer of the Academy of Medicine.

This summer he will take charge of the work in embryology at the Biological laboratory at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, and will continue his investigations upon inheritance at the new experimental laboratory of the Carnegie Institution, which is also located at Cold Spring Harbor.

Guy S. Turrell, '93, M.D., Columbia, '96, is practising medicine at 1787 Washington Avenue, Bronx, New York City. He was recently married.

Clifford Wilmurt, '93, on December 6 became a proud parent and a fond father. William Foster Wilmurt is the youngster's name.

Rudolf Tombo, Jr., '95, Rho D., P.G., has been advanced to an adjunct-professorship of Germanic Languages and Literatures at Columbia University. He will continue to serve as Registrar of the University, and has also been appointed Registrar of Teachers College and of the newly incorporated College of Pharmacy. He was reëlected Secretary of the Columbia University Quarterly and appointed to take full charge of the celebration of the 150th Anniversary of the founding of the University.

The December-March issue of the *International Quarterly* contains a translation by Brother Tombo of an article on the "Economic Value of Advertising" by Victor Mataja, Vol. VIII, 379-398. *Science* of December 11 (N. S., XVIII, 737-741) contained an article on "University Registration Statistics," which has been copied in *The Wisconsin Alumni Magazine* and elsewhere. The *World's Work* for March (Vol. VII, 4511-4512) con-

tained an editorial on the "Increase of University Attendance in the United States and in Germany" from his pen. An article in *Public Opinion*, March 31, 1904, pp. 397 f. "Education's drift westward," is based on Bro. Tombo's article in *Science* and reprinted in the *Boston Transcript*.

Chas. E. Morrison, '97, Rho D., '01, has secured a fellowship at Columbia.

Ernest E. Schmid, '99, is now to be found in Cleveland, O., 1217 Citizens Building. He is District Manager for the General Incandescent Arc Lamp Co.

Frederick L. Fisher, '00, is practising law at 31 Nassau St., New York City.

Harold P. Moran, '01, will play on the crack Greater New York Irish A. A. Lacrosse team during the coming season. The team being especially strong will compete at the St Louis Fair.

Austin G. Clark, '03, is teaching at one of the City schools. The "cabin boy" is a hard worker and urges his pupils along the "flowery path of knowledge."

RHO DEUTERON

Edwin F. Hicks, '93, has returned to New York. His address is 94 Hamilton Place; he is in business as consulting chemist.

Robt. B. Van Iderstine, '94, is Deputy Water Commissioner of Brooklyn. It was he who brought the Sugar Trust's water steal before the Grand Jury, which found that the sugar company owes the city about \$525,000. The Grand Jury reported also:

"The Grand Jury takes this opportunity of commending in the highest terms the work of Deputy Commissioner Van Iderstine and his assistants, in the performance of their duties as shown to the Grand Jury and trusts that the work thus inaugurated will be carried out to its full conclusion."

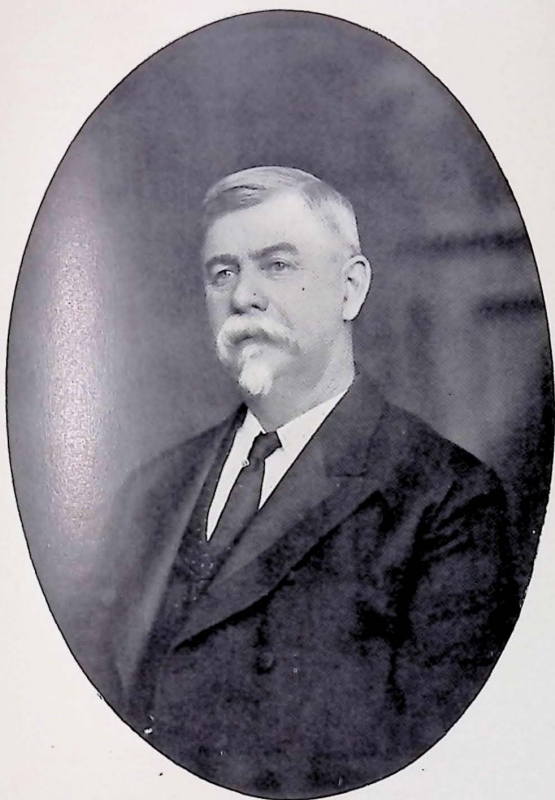
William Cullen Uhlig, '96, assistant in chemistry at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, is residing in East Orange, N. J. Brother Uhlig was married in 1897 to Miss Henriette Mazzur, and has four children, all boys.

Harry H. St. Clair, '00, has changed his address to 430 W. 118 Street, N. Y. City.

SIGMA

Admiral Benjamin P. Lamberton, '62. A cablegram received at the Navy Department on January 27, announced that Rear Admiral Lamberton, commanding the South Atlantic Squadron, had been found by a medical commission to be incapacitated for further duty at present on account of defective eye sight.

Hon. Gordon Thomas Atkinson, M. D., '68, the newly elected Comptroller of Maryland, was born in Somerset County, near Pocomoke City, Maryland, in 1846. He attended the common schools until 1863, when he entered the freshman class at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa. While there he became a member of Sigma Chapter of Theta Delta Chi. He left Dickinson in his



HON. GORDON T. ATKINSON, M.D. Sigma, '68
State-Comptroller of Maryland



junior year and matriculated at the University of Pennsylvania as a medical student, from which he was graduated in 1869, after which he took up the practice of medicine at Crisfield, Md., near his birthplace.

In 1876 he was appointed acting Assistant Surgeon in the U. S. A. Marine Service, serving in that capacity for about eight years. He was a School Commissioner in Somerset County for about 16 years. In 1895 he met defeat as the Democratic candidate for State Senator in the political landslide which swept the State at that time. Since then he has steadfastly refused to run for office until he reluctantly accepted the nomination for his present position, which came to him unsought and as a complete surprise. He has always been identified with the Democratic party in local, State and National elections, but has always exercised his political activity and influence in behalf of his friends rather than himself. During his long and active professional and political career, he has steadily maintained his fraternity relations and preserved his friendship and affection for his college mates, being ever ready to aid them to the utmost extent of his ability. Those of our readers who attended the Convention will recall meeting Brother Atkinson there.

He was installed in his new office on January 18th, 1904.

SIGMA DEUTERON

George P. Hambrecht, '96, Yale Law 1904, was the winner of the Kent Club Prize, as witness the following from the *New Haven Union* of March 17 :

The award of the parliamentary law prizes, given each year by the Yale Kent club, was announced today as follows: The first prize of \$50.00 was awarded to George P. Hambrecht, 1904 L. S., and the second prize of \$25.00 to Charles P. Harris, 1904 L. S. Judge John Perry, of Southport, prepared the papers and corrected them.

The two prizes are given yearly to the two members of the Yale Kent club who pass the best examinations in parliamentary law. The contest this year was a very spirited one, over 50 men having entered it. Hambrecht and Harris are both members of the Law School society, Book and Gavel.

TAU

Honorable John B. McPherson, '66, has been elected first vice-president of the Pennsylvania Scotch-Irish society. He is a Judge of the U. S. Court in Philadelphia, and president of the Princeton Club there.

TAU DEUTERON

Dr. Francis Ramaley, '95, of the department of biology of the University of Colorado, has gone to visit the botanical centers of the far east.

P. J. Lawrence, '02, who played on the college band while in Minnesota, is now president of the Minneapolis Musicians' Association.

C. Frank Lane, '03, took the leading part in "Baron Humbug," the opera presented by the Roosevelt Marching Club this year.

PHI

Chas. Albertson, '93, is in Kobe, Japan, as all Phi men undoubtedly know. In a letter written to a brother Phi man last year, he advises of his application for a Full Membership in the American Society of Civil Engineers,—no doubt since granted. The letter is reprinted in part, as being of probable interest to many of our readers :

"It is a keen disappointment to me not to be able to be back at Commencement and to renew class and fraternity friendships. I am awaiting with much interest all obtainable details about the events. Even a little news out here is relished. I am hoping to get home next year, though of this there is nothing certain whatever. If I do, I shall certainly look you up as well as all the rest of my friends. If any of the boys ever come this way, I earnestly trust that they will give me a chance to do the open door act for them. I am neither married nor engaged, and as for Japanese girls you can count me out forever. My life here is strictly of the bachelor type. Have a house, and a couple of young men are living with me. We get such legitimate pleasure out of life as is obtainable. The climate here is fine, and the life is not a particularly strenuous one, such as obtains at home. Health and prospects are good.

"I have seen Gailey a couple of times, who at last accounts was up in Tientsin doing grand good work such as you might expect from him. W. O. Johnson (92) and H. M. Bruen are at Taiku, in the interior of Korea. I saw them both a couple of years ago.

"There is one Theta Delt in town, C. W. Atkinson by name, recently from Amherst. He is with the Standard Oil here, and is a fine chap. S. M. Hepburn, an old timer, is with the Standard Oil Company in Nagasaki as agent. These are the only Frat brothers in this vicinity that I know of.

"With many a thought for Theta Delta Chi and little lovely Lafayette, and with very best wishes for you and yours, believe me,

Yours fraternally,

CHAS. ALBERTSON."

J. W. Ruef, '01, has decided not to return to Columbia Law School this term.

CHI

Williss S. Paine, '68. *The Financier*, of New York, in its issue of January 18, devotes a column to a very favorable review of Bro. Paine's well-known book on Banking Laws, now in its fifth edition. It is a standard work of reference, and its scope and completeness may be judged from the fact that it contains 630 pages of printed matter, exclusive of indices. Bro. Paine has been spending the winter at Palm Beach, Fla. At the annual dinner of the N. Y. Alumni Association of the University of Rochester, held at the Manhattan on December 7, Bro. Paine was elected President of the Association.

Fred C. Goetzman, '74, who appears in the catalogue as a brother of the Delta class of 1876, was recently "discovered" by Brother Carter in

Denver, Colo., where he is chief draftsman of the Board of Public Works. He has been located there for twenty-two years, and the fact develops that he is not Delta '76 but Chi '74.

Stanton E. Barrett, '95. The following article is taken from the *North Side News* of January 21, '04.

The Rev. Stanton E. Barrett, who has been in charge of St. George's parish since last Easter, has decided to enter the mission field, and so announced to his people last Sunday. Mr. Barrett will close his work at St. George's on Sunday, Jan. 31, and will take a short period of rest, visiting London and possibly Liverpool and Glasgow at the courtesy of one of his parishioners, sailing on a White Star liner on Feb. 3. He expects to return by March 1, in order to enable him to enter upon his duties at St. Paul's Church, Whatcom, and Emmanuel Church, Blaine, in Washington State, under Missionary Bishop Keator, by the 10th of March. During his ministry at St. George's all the branches of the church have shown a decided activity. The church has started a mission at Bronxwood Park, which is drawing about itself a good nucleus in that section. During the summer the boys and girls of the choir were able to have an outing of six days at Oakland Beach, and later fifteen boys of the parish accompanied Mr. Barrett on an outing of two weeks at Niagara Falls and Toronto, Can. The crowning work of his pastorate has been the recent acquisition of the old Baptist Church building, recently purchased of George Springer. This commodious building has long been demanded by the increasing Sunday school, and the extensive work now being carried on by the boys in the parish. Rev. Mr. Barrett can congratulate himself on having secured the good wishes of all with whom he has come in contact.

Jas. A. Hamilton, '98, has been re-elected Secretary of the N. Y. Alumni Association of the University of Rochester.

Jas. S. Vail, '02, recently resigned his position with the Eastman Kodak Co. to accept an offer made him by the Henry Wray Brass Foundry.

William Croston, '04, is with the Yawman & Erbe Manufacturing Co., Rochester.

Fred W. Drake, '05, is with the Moore and Biers Clothing Company, Rochester.

CHI DEUTERON

Dr. Wm. S. Manning, '99, has gone to Jacksonville, Fla., to practise his profession. He expects to make this city his future home.

George G. Chase, '00, has just passed his examinations for admission to the Bar in St. Louis, Mo., where he intends to practise.

PSI

Rev. William Wallace Dawley, D.D., '75, pastor of the Central Baptist church, Minneapolis, Minn., has accepted a call to the Central Baptist church, Syracuse, N. Y., and began his work, and preached for the first time on the first Sunday in April.

Dr. Dawley has had a very successful history. About twenty years ago,

he was, for a short time, pastor at Whitesboro, N. Y.; thence he went to Gloversville, and did great work for the church there. He is remembered there especially because of his winning personality, and great popularity with young people. Dr. Dawley went from Gloversville to the Woodland Park church, St. Paul, Minn., where he remained six years; thence he went to Duluth for the purpose of bringing two churches into a single organization. He had great success in this field, but remained there only three years on account of the terrible epidemic of typhoid fever, resulting from a bad water supply, from which he lost one child. He next became pastor of the Central church, Minneapolis, Minn., where he has been for the last seven years. His work in that field has been highly successful. More than 500 have been added to the church during his administration and a debt of \$12,000 has been paid off. His church is perhaps the strongest in the denomination in the State of Minnesota. It is noteworthy that the church which he served for three years in Duluth lately gave him a call to return to that field. Dr. Dawley is a preacher of unusual power, combining in a happy manner the evangelical and intellectual.

The Central church to which he has been called was without a pastor for about ten months. It is one of the important churches in the city.

Hon. James McLachlan, '78, on April 15, got a Post Office bill through the House without a single objection. This is the only public building which passed this session.

Calvin N. Kendall, '82, will give several courses in Education at the 1904 summer session of Columbia University.

Rev. John H. Lee, '95, rejoices in the birth of a son. Brother Lee is pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, Germantown, Pa.

Marriages

DELTA

Joseph A. Meehan, '98, was married to Miss Elizabeth Marguerite Duffy on the evening of Thursday, April 14th, at the Church of the Holy Name, New York City.

GAMMA DEUTERON

Arthur H. Vesey, '93. On Wednesday, April the sixth, the wedding of Miss Anna Blakeman Lewis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John V. B. Lewis, of Morristown, N. J., to Arthur H. Vesey, was celebrated in the chantry of Grace Church, Broadway and Tenth Street, New York City. The maid of honor was Miss Emma L. Wadsworth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. D. Wadsworth, and the bridesmaids were Miss Hilda H. Goodwin and Miss Mildred DuBois. Dr. Lawrence T. Cole, Gamma D., '92, was Brother Vesey's best man. The ushers were Dr. Augustus B. Wadsworth, Dr. Frost and Mr. David H. Taylor. Bishop David H. Greer officiated at the ceremony, which was supplemented by a reception at the residence of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Birdseye Blakeman, 9 E. 44th Street.

KAPPA

Dr. Horace A. Davis, '97, and Miss Beatrice Wheeler Robinson were married Tuesday, January 12, 1904, at the home of the bride's parents, 169 High Street, Portland, Maine. Dr. and Mrs. Davis are to live at 30 Harvard Avenue, Allston, Mass.

XI

Frederick B. Griffith, Jr., '01. On Saturday evening, January 9, 1904, at 5 o'clock at Trinity Chapel, Buffalo, N. Y., Miss Minnie Ella Marvin and Brother F. B. Griffith, Jr., were united in marriage by the Rev. Cameron J. Davis. Brother Albert Stettenbenz, Jr., Xi, '00, was best man.

Brother Griffith is well known to many of the brothers in New York State as Secretary of the Buffalo Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, having held that office for five successive years. It is largely to the hard work done by him that the Buffalo Association owes its rank as one of the "livest" and most successful in the Fraternity.

NU DEUTERON

Edward Higgins Jr., '02, was recently married to Miss Bessie Senior, who is the sister of a Theta Delt.

PI DEUTERON

Charles R. Neidlinger, '99, was married on the evening of Wednesday, April the sixth, to Miss Christine Alixe Heppenheimer, at the home of the latter, 19 Reservoir Avenue, Jersey City Heights. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. Wm. Heppenheimer, the groom's brother, Samuel C. Neidlinger, Pi D. '99, acting as best man. The flower girl was Miss Gladys Heppenheimer, a cousin of the bride, and the maid of honor was the latter's sister, Miss Edna Heppenheimer. There were no ushers. The ceremony was performed according to the rites of the Dutch Reformed Church. Fully one hundred guests were present, among them being H. H. Holton, Pi D. '99, George P. Ferguson, Pi D. '99, R. W. Maloney, Pi D. 1903, Charles E. Morrison, Pi D. '97, and L. Rionda, Rho D. '02.

When the bridal pair left the house, they found their carriage fittingly decorated, while one of the Pi Deuteron brethren set off red-fire in the street to show off the decorations. The customary shower of rice was also duly administered.

TAU DEUTERON

Claude DeF. Kimball, '04. Says the *Minneapolis Times* of February 11: Miss Eleanor Skinner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Skinner and Claude DeForest Kimball were married yesterday evening at 8:30 o'clock in St. Paul's church. Rev. Theodore Payne Thurston spoke the service and the church was thronged with about 500 relatives and friends of the bridal pair.

The guests were seated by the ushers, Fred Williams, Tau D., '04, James Irsfield, Tau D., '05, Roy Pike, Tau D., '04, and Lex Chestnut.

Miss Skinner wore a handsome robe of white corded silk with rare

trimmings of rosepoint lace. She wore a veil and her flowers were lilies of the valley. George Webster, Tau D., '02, was the best man. Mr. Skinner gave his daughter away in marriage.

From 9 o'clock until 10:30 a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, 406 Oak Grove Street. Receiving with Mr. and Mrs. Kimball were their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Skinner and Mr. and Mrs. Kimball. Decorations of green and white were used in the rooms and lilies, ferns and palms with roses and white spring flowers made a very pretty setting for the receiving group.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball left on a several weeks' southern trip. On their return they will reside at 406 Oak Grove Street and they will be at home after May 1. The bride is a member of the Minnesota chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta.

Necrology

ALPHA

G. D. Cowles, '50. Mail addressed to this brother at Syracuse, N. Y., is returned, marked "deceased." No particulars are known to THE SHIELD, but are sought for the records.

DELTA DEUTERON

Aaron Edward Jackson, '03, died at Palm Springs, California, on November 17, 1903.

EPSILON

John Taylor Perrin, '55, died at his residence, 877 Park Avenue, Baltimore, Md., on February 25th, 1904, after a brief illness of pneumonia. Deceased was born at Gloucester Court House, Va., in 1837, and in the fall of 1854 entered William and Mary College, where he remained one session. He then returned home, where he remained until the outbreak of the Civil War, when he gave his services to his native state; when the war was over he had earned the rank of captain.

For a number of years past Captain Perrin has been the Baltimore agent of the "Old Bay Line" Steamers.

Among the distinguished living Theta Delts who were class-mates of his may be mentioned Bishop Randolph, Ex-Gov. Bloxham of Florida, and Captain W. H. Graves, of Birmingham, Alabama.

The funeral services and interment took place at the historic old Ware Episcopal Church, Gloucester County, Va., on Saturday, February 27th.

EPSILON DEUTERON

Louis Coert Du Bois, '89, died December 25, 1903, at Salida, Colorado, of pneumonia, and was buried on New Year's Day at his old home in Hudson, N. Y.

Brother Du Bois was born in Hudson, N. Y., August 22, 1868, and prepared for college at Williston Seminary, Southampton, Mass. He acquired at the Seminary the nickname "Beans" (by which he was always afterward known among his intimate friends) owing to his persistent pluck in attack-

ing each week the New England dish which made its inevitable appearance upon the boarding school table. In the fall of '86 he entered "Sheff" with the class of '89 and was one of the eight charter members of the Epsilon Deuteron Charge. He graduated in 1889 with the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy.

Very soon after his graduation he went west with the Southern Pacific engineering corps but soon united with some friends, among others Fred-eric Carter, Epsilon D., '90, and his brother, P. T. DuBois, Beta, '95, in the purchase of a ranch at Riverside, California, where he remained about three years. He then engaged in mining in Nevada and finally in Colorado. While in Colorado he took up assaying as a profession, first at Florence and later at other places, and had been engaged in this work since 1898. In the summer of 1903 he opened an office in Salida, Colorado, where he resided at the time of his death.

He was married on July 7, 1900, at Hudson, N. Y., to Miss Helen P. Farrand and leaves one son about two years old.

His brother, Paul T. DuBois, went to Cornell where he joined the Beta Charge.

Brother DuBois was a man of high character and was justly esteemed by all who knew him. Those admitted to strong friendship learned to know how strong and faithful a nature he possessed and can never cease to mourn the loss of one whose loyal and generous friendship endeared him to them. He was a staunch Theta Delta and did as much as anyone to secure the charter for Epsilon Deuteron to whose interests he was always devoted.

ETA

George W. M. Hall, '59, died December 6, 1903, at Allston, Mass.

Brother Hall was born April 29, 1836, in Philadelphia and entered Bowdoin in the fall of 1855. After graduation he went to sea before the mast in 1860, in the ship John Watts. He passed through the several grades and became captain but his ship was captured off the Cape of Good Hope by a Confederate man-of-war. This event ended his maritime career. He returned to this country in June, 1865, and taught three years in a Malden Grammar School and five years in the Mayhew School, Boston. In 1875 he was elected master of the Harvard Grammar School. The name of this school was in 1876 changed to Allston Grammar and in 1893 to Washington Allston. This position he held until the time of his death.

In considering his character and influence as master of his school it is a pleasant thought which will abide through life in the memories of the teachers and scholars under his charge at the time of his demise, that he was greatly beloved and highly respected. He seldom complained and perhaps as seldom expressed praise, but he expected and required devoted attention to school work. He was true as a friend and frank and outspoken in the expression of his views. The lasting feature of his public-spirited work was that of the formation of the public school "Teachers' Retirement Fund Association" for the City of Boston and its passage through the

Legislature. His illness was short and he died at his residence on Gardner Street, Allston. His widow and daughter, Miss Katherine W. Hall survive him.

Charles R. Whittemore, '76, died at Grand Rapids, Michigan, on January 13, 1903.

KAPPA

A. B. Guilbert, '73. Mail addressed to Brother Guilbert at Penn Yan, N. Y., is returned, marked "deceased." THE SHIELD has no particulars, but requests them of any brother who may be able to supply the information.

RHO DEUTREON

John Leonard Kebler, '00, died at Albuquerque, N. M., at 10:45 on the morning of February 2nd. The following short biography was contributed to the columns of the *Columbia Spectator* by Mr. D. J. Burns, Pres. Class 1900 Science :

"John Leonard Kebler, of Lawrence Park, Bronxville, N. Y., died very suddenly February 2, 1904, at Albuquerque, New Mexico, from an acute intestinal disorder. Mr. Kebler was 24 years old, having been born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on September 20, 1879. His parents died when he was eight years old, and since then he has lived with his uncle, Mr. H. Ward Leonard.

"Mr. Kebler was a member of the class of 1900 Science, and received the degree of Electrical Engineer, was a member of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, and played on his class baseball team for four years, being captain of it during his sophomore year. He was a member of his class football team during his sophomore and junior years and captained the Varsity baseball team of 1900. He was a leading spirit and the most popular man in his class. His excellence as a student gave promise of an exceptional man in the field of electrical engineering.

"At the age of 21 he was appointed vice-president and general manager of the Ward-Leonard Electrical Supply Company, which position he held at the time of his death. He was a member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, the Columbia Club, and was vice-president of the permanent class organization of 1900 Science.

"In Mr. Kebler there were combined to a very rare degree the best and most lovable qualities of manhood and it would be difficult to find a young man of his age who had accomplished more or who had more brilliant prospects. His untimely death will be greatly deplored by his many friends. Mr. Leonard Kebler, his brother, has left for Albuquerque and will take the body to Cincinnati for burial."

Brother W. E. Drake, Chi, '03, and Brother Kebler were at Albuquerque together, and the latter was otherwise in good health.

PHI

Rubens Peale Patterson, '80. We quote from *The Iron Age* of February 4th :

Rubens Peale Patterson died at Wayne, Pa., on January 29, aged forty-six years. Mr. Patterson came of a family closely identified with the coal and iron interests of Eastern Pennsylvania for the past 75 years. He was a chemist and blast furnace manager, having been connected with the Phoenix Iron Company, the E. & G. Brooke Iron Company, the Thomas Iron Company, the North Branch Steel Company, the Pulaski Iron Company, the West Roanoke Furnace Company and the Franklin Furnace Company. He also built the Dora furnace at Pulaski, Va., now belonging to the Virginia Iron, Coal & Coke Company. Mr. Patterson had been in poor health for a number of years and for several years past had been unable to take any active duties. He was a member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers.



EXCHANGE GLEANINGS

THE SHIELD acknowledges the receipt of the following publications since its last issue :

November: *Tau Kappa Pi.*

December: *The Caduceus of Kappa Sigma*; *The Scroll of Phi Delta Theta*; *The Record of Sigma Alpha Epsilon*; *The Phi Gamma Delta*; *The Trident of Delta Delta Delta*; *Alpha Tau Omega Palm*; *Delta Upsilon Quarterly.*

January: *The Rainbow of Delta Tau Delta*; *The Key of Kappa Kappa Gamma.*

February: *The Alpha Xi Delta*; *The Eleusis of Chi Omega*; *The Scroll of Phi Delta Theta*; *The Beta Theta Pi*; *The Caduceus of Kappa Sigma*; *The Phi Gamma Delta*; *Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly*; *Sigma Chi Quarterly.*

March: *The Rainbow of Delta Tau Delta*; *Kappa Alpha Journal*; *The Record of Sigma Alpha Epsilon*; *Delta Upsilon Quarterly*; *The Shield of Phi Kappa Psi*; *The Crescent of Gamma Phi Beta*; *Kappa Alpha Theta.*

April: *The Trident of Delta Delta Delta.*



Inter-fraternity relations are admittedly no longer so strenuous as formerly and gratifying tendencies in the direction of a still broader toleration are constantly in evidence. Barbecues, whist tournaments, bowling leagues, etc., are working to this end; but the fundamental principle of the movement is ably expressed by Edson S. Harris, in *The Delta Upsilon Quarterly*, whom we quote thus in part :

It is part of the pride and tradition of a "fraternity man" to be a gentleman; not only to be above anything dishonorable or mean, but to possess those finer instincts which are supposed to come from birth and breeding—kindness and gentleness and unconscious courtesy. It is with the latter we are concerned.

It is possible that the members of a chapter may all be gentlemen and yet the chapter itself have the reputation of snobbishness. It takes but little to earn such a reputation; a too evident exclusiveness, a single breach of college or fraternity etiquette, and a chapter is stamped, and unpleasant it is to have such a reputation; on the other hand, to be recognized as big and broad and open-minded is well worth working for; to be thought well

of means much to a chapter's self-respect and happiness, and the straightest means to this end is uniform, impartial, thorough interfraternity courtesy.

It is so easy to antagonize. And there are times in the college year when the struggle is close, and feelings are deep; when we suspect much, and possibly are suspected of more, and then it is that *courtesy* means something. True, when we stand alone, with the feeling that someone has been unjust, has done us an ill turn, we are stronger; but we are strongest when, ignoring the slight, we rise above it with the same good word and open handshake for all that we had before.

Chapters of Greek letter fraternities live too close together, have too nearly the same ideals, have too much *work* in common, to live in anything but harmony; and in this Delta U. can lead far better than be led. It is not 'soft' to congratulate a rival chapter upon getting a man whom we have lost; it is not weak to have good friends in other fraternities; it is not bad form to include sometimes in our invitations to spreads and smokers gentlemen who wear colors other than the gold and blue. And by all this we are the gainers, for we are practicing simple gentlemanliness.



We quote from an editorial in *The Record* of S. A. E.:

In a fraternity with sixty odd chapters dotted over the whole land, perfect homogeneity is as impossible as it is undesirable. It is impossible because one section of the country develops, and needs to develop, quite a different type of man from that produced by another. It is undesirable because, inferentially, a man who is all that could be desired in Omaha, let us say, becomes something less in New York; and a man from either place might, without discredit to himself, fall short of the ideals of New Orleans.

We quote also from Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler's (Alpha Delta Phi) address at the Theta Delta Chi convention in February:

And when you go across the country and drop in on individual Charges of Theta Delta Chi and see the boys at the different colleges, you can't pick them out as Amherst men or Stanford men or Chicago men, you can't tell where they came from, you can't tell whether they are Methodists or Presbyterians or Baptists,—they are simply college men. There is nothing so striking in this great country of ours as the unity of type which possesses the intelligent men of the country, and all Theta Deltas of all Charges of all religions and all faiths are just about the same type of men. I have never seen any difference. I know Theta Deltas from the Brown days, and I knew them at Cornell and I know them in California. As far as I can see, they are the same type.

It may be pertinent to mention that Theta Delta Chi has twenty-four Charges.



The following letter from the University of Virginia chapter of Beta Theta Pi appeared in the February issue of the fraternity's magazine. If there were more such optimists as the writer would appear to be, there would be less growling than one hears in a day's travel :

Since last heard from, Omicron has been going along in the same old way, with little of interest to report.

This year we decided it would be best to give up the house we occupied last year, as it was not at all adequate or suitable to the wants of the chapter. Last year we had only five men in the house, and now we practically control the largest boarding house in college. Six of us room in the house and fourteen of our men eat here. We have a large table, and all eat together. We thus have all the advantages of a chapter-house, without the trouble of running one.

No other fraternity, even the two that have houses, ΔKE and $\Delta \Psi$, eats at its chapter-house. In this respect we have a great advantage, as the men are thrown together at meals, this being of great aid in unifying the chapter. The conditions are such at Virginia that unless there is some arrangement of this sort many of the men rarely see each other, which I think is perhaps one of the most potent causes of the lack of interest shown in fraternities at this university. The result of our arrangement is that $B \Theta \Pi$ is known and regarded as having more fraternity spirit than any other chapter here. This fact is shown by the Beta german, we being the only fraternity that gives a dance. On Thursday of Easter week, during the height of the festivities, this german is given ; it is the fourth and last german of the week and is generally looked forward to as its crowning event.



In a previous issue we dwelt upon the advisability of every fraternity man's knowing something about fraternities other than his own. In this connection the following suggestion from *The Rainbow* of Delta Tau Delta is worthy of consideration.

We have often thought that it would be an excellent plan for each of our chapters to subscribe to the journals of several of our competitors, especially the magazines of those fraternities represented in a chapter's local field. The official journals of all fraternities publishing them are open to general subscription with the exception of that of Chi Psi. Such a course as suggested would not only enlarge the fraternity horizon of our actives, but they would have access to much more general fraternity information and discussion of topics of general fraternity interest than we are able to give them in the curtailed extracts which are all our limited space allows us to reproduce in the two exchange departments of this journal.



NEWS OF THE GREEKS

Theta Xi has installed a chapter at Cornell.

Delta Kappa Epsilon has completed its \$15,000 house at Lafayette.

Delta Psi has erected a new chapter house at the University of Virginia, costing more than \$20,000.

Pi Kappa Alpha has revived its chapter at Tulane University, which had lain dormant since 1881.

Phi Kappa Sigma has granted a charter to a local society at Georgia School of Technology.

Kappa Alpha (Southern) has established new chapters at the College of Charleston (S. C.) and at Georgetown College (Ky.).

Skull and Bones, a senior society, whose object is mainly one of friendship and good fellowship, has been established at Case School.

Theta Lambda Phi, the legal fraternity founded in 1903 at Dickinson College, is to enter Cornell. The present chapter roll comprises Holmes Chapter at Dickinson and Cooley Chapter at Detroit College of Law.

Alpha Kappa Mu is the name of a new fraternity founded among the colored students at Indiana University. A constitution has already been adopted and designs for a badge are in work. Other chapters will soon be established.

Phi Kappa Psi held its Grand Arch Council April 6-8 at Indianapolis, Ind.

The Bucknell chapter has bought a house which will be ready for occupancy about April 1. The Dickinson chapter also recently bought a house.

Delta Tau Delta on April 4 installed a chapter at the University of Texas.

The fraternity has acquired two new houses recently, the Wesleyan chapter having rented a house and the West Virginia University chapter having bought a new home.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon is contemplating the issue of a comprehensive catalogue of the fraternity.

The chapter at the University of Missouri has rented a new house this year. The Washington University chapter at St. Louis is also newly housed.

Kappa Sigma installed two new chapters last December, at Washington University and at Missouri School of Mines respectively.

The Cornell chapter has recently occupied its fine new home. Ohio State University and Millsaps College chapters have rented houses.

The next Conclave will be held August 3-5 at St. Louis.

Phi Delta Theta expects to build a house this spring at the University of Missouri. The Randolph-Macon chapter entered its new home in December.

The chapter at the University of Michigan has recently completed one of the finest houses in Ann Arbor, a full description of which, with half-tone and plans, appears in the February *Scroll*.

The Ohio Wesleyan chapter has purchased a new house. This makes twenty-one chapter houses owned by the Fraternity.

The Phi Delta Theta Club of Chicago celebrated the fifty-sixth anniversary of the order's founding with a banquet at the Sherman House. Covers were laid for two hundred.



Gamma Phi Beta has entered a new house at the University of Washington, Seattle.

Chi Omega will hold its third biennial convention August 10-12 at St. Louis.

Kappa Kappa Gamma will hold its next convention at Columbia, Mo., in August.

Pi Beta Phi has entered Dickinson College, absorbing Phi Alpha Pi, a local society.

Alpha Chi Omega has entered the University of Wisconsin. This institution now has chapters of all the national sororities.

Kappa Alpha Theta installed a chapter at Vanderbilt University, January 15th. This is the first of the national sororities to enter Vanderbilt.

Delta Delta Delta has entered Barnard College.

The University of Wisconsin chapter has entered a new house. The sorority will hold its biennial convention June 22, at Galesburg, Ill.



Twelve of the fifteen fraternities at Leland Stanford, Jr., have formed a perpetual baseball league which will contest annually for a loving cup.

Bowling leagues have been in evidence during the winter months among the fraternities at Case School and at the University of Wisconsin.

At the University of Pennsylvania there are seventeen general Greek letter fraternities in the college, two engineering fraternities, two honorary, three medical, two dental, three local, and one sorority.—*Kappa Alpha Journal*.

The following fraternities appear for various reasons unable to maintain official magazines: Delta Phi, Sigma Phi, and Northern Kappa Alpha have never to the writer's information supported papers. Delta Psi, Chi Phi, Psi Upsilon, Alpha Delta Phi, and Zeta Psi have had only spasmodic success at the enterprise, and are now out of the magazine business. Chi Psi has some sort of a sheet, but doesn't exchange, while Phi Kappa Sigma has "broke down" and now publishes only a "News Letter," not for general circulation. All other fraternities now maintain official magazines open for general subscriptions, and most of them, in addition, have their official paper for confidential and official matter.—*Kappa Alpha Journal*.

THE SHIELD

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FOUNDED 1869 REVIVED 1884



For while the eternal stars night's purple robe
Begem; while swings in space the pendent globe
Friendship must live! Ah may its impulse high
Still guide and guard the Theta Delta Chi.

VOLUME XX NUMBER 2



GRAND LODGE—1904-1905

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THE CHARGES



BETA—Cornell University—1870

EDWARD J. BLAIR, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Ithaca, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.
JAMES W. PERSONS $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Ithaca, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

GAMMA DEUTERON—University of Michigan—1889

ROBERT W. GOTSHALL, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Ann Arbor, Mich., *Charge Editor*.
B. H. MONTGOMERY, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Ann Arbor, Mich., *Corresponding Sec'y*

DELTA DEUTERON—University of California—1900

JULIAN ADAMS, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Berkeley, Cal., *Charge Editor*.
W. R. DE LEON, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Berkeley, Cal., *Cor. Sec'y*.

EPSILON—College of William and Mary—1853

FRANCIS O'KEEFFE, JR., Box 48, Williamsburg, Va., *Charge Editor*.
ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, Box 53, Williamsburg, Va., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

ZETA—Brown University—1853

G. E. THOMAS, 55 University Hall, Providence, R. I., *Charge Editor*.
W. K. WHITE, 51 University Hall, Providence, R. I., *Cor. Sec'y*.

ZETA DEUTERON—McGill University—1901

THOS. F. COTTON, 64 Durocher St., Montreal, Canada, *Charge Editor*.
GEO. W. MACKAY, 704 Sherbrooke Street, Montreal, Canada, *Cor. Sec'y*.

ETA—Bowdoin College—1854

L. D. H. WELD, Brunswick, Me., *Charge Editor*.
A. H. BODKIN, JR., Brunswick, Me., *Cor. Sec'y*.

ETA DEUTERON—Leland Stanford Jr. University—1903

W. A. CROSSMAN, Stanford University, Cal., *Charge Editor*.
R. H. GAITHER, Stanford University, Cal., *Corresponding Secretary*.

IOTA—Harvard University—1856

THOMAS ALMY, 54 Dunster St., Cambridge, Mass., *Charge Editor*.
JOSEPH MATTISON, 54 Dunster St., Cambridge, Mass., *Correspond'g Sec'y*.

IOTA DEUTERON—Williams College—1891

BEN. C. ENGLISH, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Williamstown, Mass., *Charge Editor*.
GEO. B. DAVENPORT, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Williamstown, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

KAPPA—Tufts College—1856

CHAS. H. TEMPLE, $\Theta \Delta X$ E., House, Tufts College, Mass., *Charge Editor*.
HERBERT L. MICHAEL, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Tufts College, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

LAMBDA—Boston University—1877

PAUL B. JAMES 17 Pinckney Street, Boston, Mass., *Charge Editor*.
C. B. HERRICK, 17 Pinckney St., Boston, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

MU DEUTERON—Amherst College 1885

CLARENCE A. SPEAR, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Amherst, Mass., *Charge Editor*.
SUMNER G. RAND, $\Theta \Delta X$ House, Amherst, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

NU DEUTERON—Lehigh University—1884.

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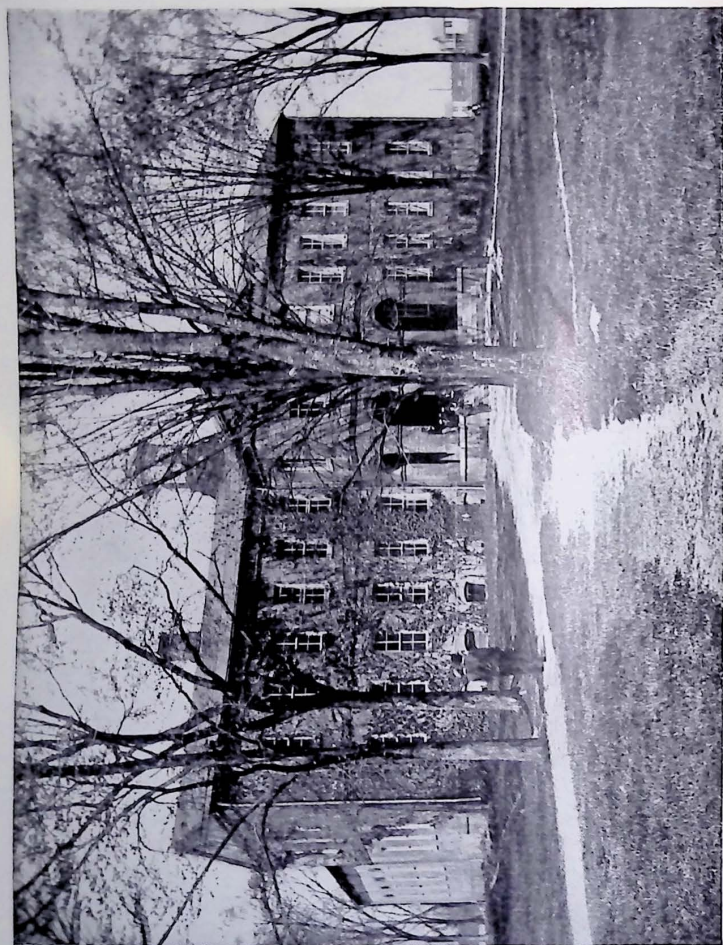
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MAIN BUILDING OF WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE—1693

T H E S H I E L D

Vol. XX

JUNE, 1904

No. 2

THE REVIVAL OF EPSILON

Since Convention events having their chief locus in lower latitudes have occupied the apex of Theta Delta Chi consciousness. These events followed to their source and spring bring us back to the morning session of the second day in the Majestic where the Convention unanimously recommended to the charges that they vote in favor of reissuing the Epsilon charter to the present body of petitioners from William and Mary College. The letter of the President of the Grand Lodge of date April 14 announced officially that the charges had one and all followed the recommendation of the Convention, and named the Embassy which on April 22 was to rekindle the altar-fire with pure flame. It is now common knowledge that they have fulfilled their office, re-established the shrine of our ardent worship in the quaint old town of Williamsburg and returned to their several habitations ebullient with enthusiastic narration whenever they find an interested hearing. But, that knowledge of all the interesting occurrences and incidents of the installation be not confined to the few who are able to hang on the lips of the returned Embassy, we have dedicated many of the pages which follow to a panoramic account in the words of those who themselves acted, or were acted upon, and whose feelings in the matter were liveliest. First as to the institution which gathers the youth of the South from which Theta Delta Chi is to choose her sons for generations to come.

THE COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY

Founded in 1693—though her antecedents date back as far as 1617—William and Mary College has passed through a career as checkered and varied as no other college in the Western Hemi-

sphere has ever experienced. Second to but one—Harvard—in age, second to none in glory and achievement, she has passed through every vicissitude of war, spoliation and poverty; but a divine Fate seems always to have guided her course, for, through a recurring series of ill fortunes, she has ever approached nearer to that noble ideal for which she was created.

In the early days of 1617, those ancestral fathers of ours conceived the idea of establishing a college in the western wilds. We might wonder how those pioneers of extending civilization had the time or opportunity to think of such a project. It is explained that those good people had a severe and extremely moral conscience, and this conscience was troubling them sadly about the unconverted condition of the heathen Indian. Yes, plundered, pillaged and massacred by those cruel savages, our forefathers considered the matter of saving their enemies' souls, and so it came to pass that in 1619, a considerable sum of money was raised in the mother country for the establishment of a college in the colony, and Mr. George Thorpe, "a gentleman of His Majesty's Privy Chamber," was sent over to superintend the so-called university. But in 1622, three hundred and forty settlers along with the worthy gentleman of the Privy Chamber were cruelly massacred by the Indians.

Passing over the ensuing forty years, we find that in 1660, the Virginia Assembly voted "that for the advance of learning, education of youth, supply of the ministry, and promotion of piety, there be land taken upon purchase for a college and free schools." Those interested made up subscriptions, to which "His Majesty's Governor, Council of State, and Burgesses of the present Grand Assembly have severally subscribed considerable sums of money and quantities of tobacco." However, from adverse economic and political conditions of the country, the establishment was reserved until a later date.

In 1691 the Rev. James Blair was sent to England to set forth a plea before their Royal Highnesses, William and Mary, for a charter for the new college. Having interviewed the sovereigns successfully, and having received from William two thousand pounds sterling "out of the quit rents," Mr. Blair then had recourse to the Attorney-General. But he found that testy

old gentleman, on account of the nation's expensive war, very much disinclined towards the idea. Mr. Blair put forth a most eloquent plea that the college was to prepare men for the church and strengthened it by the argument that Virginians had souls to save as well as Englishmen. But all logic and eloquence proved of no avail, for the worthy Seymour only wrathfully gave utterance to that now classic exclamation: "Souls! Damn your souls! Make tobacco!" Nevertheless, the persevering Blair was not destined to fail, for in a final interview the King and Queen signed the charter on February 19th, 1693.

In reading over this ancient paper we find that the college was founded on the broad and comprehensive plan "that the Church of Virginia may be furnished with a seminary of ministers of the Gospel, and that the youth may be piously educated in good letters and manners, and that the Christian religion may be propagated among the western Indians to the glory of Almighty God." The officers numbered a chancellor, a president, director, eighteen visitors, and six professors. The Rev. James Blair, by recommendation of the Virginian Assembly, was "created and established the first president of the college during his natural life." The records do not show what would have been done in the event of Blair's life having been of unnatural length. The Bishop of London was made first chancellor and the visitors were organized into a self-perpetuating body of eighteen men who should have entire control of the institution. The charter then gives the endowment as "the whole and entire sum of one thousand nine hundred and eighty-five pounds, fourteen shillings and tenpence, of good and lawful money of England, that has been raised out of the quit-rents of said colony. Further the college was also to receive a penny a pound on all tobacco exported from Virginia and Maryland; the office of Surveyor-General, with all "issues, fees, profits, advantages, liabilities, places, privileges pre-eminences whatsoever;" and a grant of twenty thousand acres of land lying in the Pamunkey Creek. The privilege was also granted the president and professors of electing some member of the Faculty to represent them in the House of Burgesses of Virginia.

Finally after much deliberation the college was erected ac-

ording to the plans of Sir Christopher Wren, between 1692 and 1700, when the first commencement exercises were held. Five years later the college was entirely destroyed by fire. The people at once devoted themselves to its rebuilding, but owing to lack of funds the work was not completed until 1723. Another fire was suffered in 1732, but the building burned was kindly rebuilt by Louis XVI.

The college grew and expanded, and prior to the Revolution consisted of six schools including the Indian school, supported by the generosity of the Hon. Robert Boyle. It seems that the students of that day were very similar to those of the present time, for very much the same rules existed then as now and they served the same eternal purpose of being broken. That a great similarity also exists between the true faculties of the respective eras is attested by the fact that if a student should be of such unworthy conduct as to violate the regulations (something quite rare we are sure), he should be "immediately despatched and sent off and never again brought back under pain of severest animadversion and punishment." From the records it also seems that the professors were supposed to adhere to the principles of celibacy, for on two professors committing the great outrage of taking unto themselves wives, loveable and beautiful, a great stir was immediately aroused among the visitors—who were perhaps less fortunate in their matrimonial attempts—and the infringing professors were at once forced to *resign their positions*. In the ways of love and matrimony at least the times have changed, for—if I may digress a moment—in the present day a tendency towards marriage is esteemed a great and ennobling virtue in "ye ancient capital."

Passing on again to a later day, to the period of Thomas Jefferson, we find that eminent philosopher directing the course of affairs. Jefferson entertained educational views which were far ahead of his time, and owing to his practical foresight, William and Mary was established on a basis more in keeping with the advance of education. He founded a professorship of "Law and Police," one of Anatomy and one of Modern Languages; and as the charter limited the number of the faculty to six, he added the "Law of Nature and Nations" and the "Fine Arts" to

the duties of the Moral Professor, and Natural History to the duties of the Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. It was at this juncture that owing to the cessation of the rents donated from the Brafferton estate in England, the Indian school was abandoned.

In 1789 Washington was elected Chancellor and under the careful direction of Bishop Madison and his successors, the college attained to a greater degree of usefulness. For lack of space we will pass over the period intervening between this and the Civil War, the period of Judge Beverly Tucker, the Right Rev. John Johns, Thomas R. Dew, and their associates and successors. However, we will stop by the way to take note of the fire which broke out on the night of February 8th, 1859, at a time when the Alumni were preparing to celebrate the one hundred and sixty-sixth anniversary at the coming commencement. All that was saved were the records and the college stamp. Once more did the authorities and people rise heroically and within one year the college was again laboring effectively for the youth of the state.

And now we come to that distressing period of the War, when the old College was again reduced to ashes, and when it seemed as though she were destined to pass away forever. In 1869 however the buildings were restored, and President Benjamin S. Ewell, thrice appeared before Congress pleading for reimbursement for damage inflicted by Federal soldiers. Though supported by Senator Hoar of Massachusetts and others, the plea proved of no avail and the institution was allowed to decline until 1881, when again it was forced to close its doors. All the professors were dismissed, the president alone remaining at his post, causing the college bell to be rung at the beginning of each collegiate year to remind the people that the spirit of the hallowed institution was not born to die.

In 1888 the State Legislature was moved to grant an appropriation of \$10,000 annually, the present faculty were elected to the various professorships, and the college woke once more from its protracted sleep. And now the checkered career of William and Mary is over, and she has entered into that broad, smooth level of educational advance, and with her sister colleges is developing the innate genius and talent of the South.

The prospects of William and Mary for the future are bright and the institution is slowly gathering strength. The enrollment for 1903-1904 was one hundred and fifty-five students, who have access to a well-selected library of over ten thousand volumes and enjoy the advantages of a new and well-equipped gymnasium during the indoor season. Various forms of athletics flourish, baseball and football enjoying the greatest popularity. The atmosphere of the institution is healthy and ennobling and attracts many of Virginia's most promising sons. Though bigness cannot be its boast in many lines it can lay lawful claims to being great, and so a fit spot for the moulding of the modern fraternity man.

ARTHUR R. W. MACKRETH,
Epsilon, '04.



THE GREEKS OF WILLIAMSTOWN

It was at William and Mary that the Society of Phi Beta Kappa was founded in 1776 which makes that college the birthplace of the oldest Intercollegiate Fraternity in the United States, an association which, however, has lost its social character. Of fraternities in the modern sense we find four established before the decline which terminated in the suspension of 1881, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Beta Theta Pi, Theta Delta Chi and Pi Kappa Alpha all running creditable chapters. The year after the institution renewed its functions, in 1890, Kappa Sigma and Kappa Alpha established chapters and the Pi Kappa Alpha chapter was revived. The defunct order of Phi Theta Psi also shared the field for some five or six years. Sigma Alpha Epsilon and Beta Theta Pi have never been revived but it is rumored that the Greek world will be augmented by a new chapter within the year. About thirty per cent. of the student body are fraternity men and the normal, active membership in any one fraternity approximates twelve. A fine spirit characterizes them all and amicable relations exist among them. At present they are all quartered in "rooms." Kappa Sigma has a handsome suite in the President's House on the campus. The President, Dr. Lyo_n

G. Tyler, and his son are both members of Kappa Sigma. Epsilon is planning with certainty of success to outdo her rivals by occupying a house next fall, so that Theta Delta Chi will take the lead in the matter of accommodations for fellowship purposes.



EVOLUTION FROM MU PI LAMBDA

Theta Delta Chi has come to her own at William and Mary, and so happily have all things worked together to this end that it is not easy to trace clearly all the forces that contributed to the revival of the Epsilon Charge. The ripeness of time, the attention of Theta Deltas to their interests in the South, their remembrance of the Southern charges, the record without reproach of old Epsilon, and the watchful interest of the old alumni, made the revival possible. Indeed the devotion of the men whose names are associated with Epsilon, who though deprived of the fellowship of an active Charge, yet kept their watchfires burning through all the years of discouragement, is a lasting monument of the love of Theta Delta Chi. With all these favoring circumstances, Mu Pi Lambda, a local fraternity at William and Mary, submitted a petition to Theta Delta Chi to revive the Epsilon Charge.

The history of Mu Pi Lambda has already been given in the petition, and it is unnecessary to prolong this account further than to tell briefly how it was founded and how we worked through it to revive Epsilon. It had its beginning at William and Mary some time in February, 1901, when it was proposed among a little group of friends to perpetuate the bonds of friendship by establishing a fraternity. The idea was eagerly received, and thoughtfully considered as we began to look at the matter from every standpoint and to inform ourselves as to the organization of Greek letter fraternities. These were trying days, and there were many serious questions to consider. We had come thus far naturally. Would we now be content to separate into the various ways of the world and gradually drift away from the associations which we had formed and let them be but pleasant

memories of old days, or would we assume larger responsibilities and make permanent these bonds of fraternal love by establishing a society? We faced the question squarely, and one after another came doubt and anxiety, as we thought of the future, of the hardship that it required to maintain the right standard always and of the uncertainty of contingencies that might arise later; but we decided to press on, and immediately began to take steps towards permanent organization. Our petition to the Mu Pi Lambda Fraternity was granted, and on April 8, 1901, we were initiated and we began our career as the Virginia Gamma Chapter of that fraternity. We were still upon our own resources and labored hard during the rest of the session. The next fall we returned five men and initiated two, and strengthened the chapter inwardly very much, so that it was with increasing hope that we began our second year, and we prospered more and more, maintaining a membership of ten during the last two years. We had now placed our chapter on a firm basis; and full of energy and hope, we struggled on until the time of the General Convention in April, 1903. We were duly represented and offered to do our utmost in upbuilding the fraternity; but after long and careful consideration that body decided not to assume the responsibilities of a general fraternity but to release the chapters from all obligations to one another, leaving them free to act as they saw fit. We thought over the situation with downcast hearts, but we could not do otherwise than accept the decision of those who had passed it, knowing that they had done wisely. We were not long idle, however; we resolved to maintain our fraternity as a local society until we could secure a charter from some general fraternity. Then the bold and happy thought of reviving the Epsilon Charge of Theta Delta Chi came to us, and immediately we set to work to communicate with the Grand Lodge. The kindness and sympathy which we met from the first won us completely, and from that time we began working with the one purpose of reviving Epsilon.

The movement was auspiciously begun, and the alumni of old Epsilon, scattered throughout the State and the South, rejoiced at the news of a petition to revive their old charge. It awoke memories that years of separation and discouragement had

no power to efface, and as one man they gave us their support. Before the close of this session Colonel Lamb, E, 53, at the request of President Tombo, visited the college and satisfied himself that the reëstablishment of Epsilon could be safely entrusted to us. During vacation we prepared the petition, kept in constant touch with each other and did whatever we could at the different points where we were located; but most of the work was done by our secretary, Brother Wright and by Brother Maddox, who being in Washington, succeeding in interesting all the Theta Delts of the Capital in our behalf. Chi Deuteron had already been placed on record as favoring the revival of the Fraternity in the South, and now the time seemed to be ripe. In fact, the prevailing sentiment seemed to be in favor of reviving Epsilon, and as the matter began to be brought up and discussed, Theta Delts throughout the North began to encourage our efforts.

Last October at the opening of the session, we returned Brothers Maddox, Mackreth, Wright, Holt, Lawrence, Sinclair and Rawls, and soon there were added to our membership three initiates, Brothers Faison, Abbitt and O'Keeffe. A more comfortable hall was secured and furnished, and we found ourselves stronger in every way than we had ever been before. We now published the petition and submitted it to the Grand Lodge and Charges for their consideration. On November 27, President Tombo visited us and made a thorough investigation of both the fraternity and the College. About this time also the Southern Graduate Association, assembled at a banquet in Washington, passed resolutions recommending favorable action by the Charges upon our petition. The next event of importance was the Convention in New York, at which Brothers Maddox, Wright and O'Keeffe were present in the interests of our petition. What happened at the Convention has already been published in the preceding issue of *THE SHIELD*. It needs only to be said that the Convention unanimously recommended the granting of a charter to us, and that after a short while, which seemed very long to us, the votes were all cast for the revival of Epsilon. We were notified to that effect by the Grand Lodge, and April 22 was set as the date of initiation. Now had Mu Pi Lambda ran its course and achieved a glorious quest. Almost wild with en-

thusiasm, we held our last meeting on the night of April 21, prepared for the initiation, and with hearts full of tender memories took off the star-shaped badge which during these years of struggle had made us better men ; and now the soft, pure rays of our morning star have faded in the bright, and glorious light of Theta Delta Chi.

H. JACKSON DAVIS, Epsilon, '02.



THE INSTALLATION

At last after eleven months of work mingled at times with many fears yet always with much hope the great consummation of our efforts was at hand.

When the morning of Friday, April 22nd, arrived, we felt that our work was fairly over and the rush of the preceding few weeks had prepared us to enjoy our reward all the more. The last meeting of Mu Pi Lambda had been held on the preceding night and her record book closed, that record having been one of unusual success and without reproach of any sort ; that of Epsilon shall now be equally as good,—yes, and far better, if I may be allowed to prophesy. So the brothers departed to their rooms giving the grip of Mu Pi Lambda to all for the last time and wondering many things in regard to the morrow.

By common consent—of us and the faculty—all lectures were "cut" the next day and the fellows were on hand early to meet each train as it arrived. First came our Brother Chitwood followed closely by Brother Davis. No sooner had they been escorted uptown than the next train brought Brothers Rudolf Tombo, J. Boyce Smith, Jr., Rho Deuteron, '01, and Guy S. Eldredge, Rho Deuteron, '06, and things began to get interesting. A seemingly useless number of bags coupled with the size and strength of Brothers Eldredge and Tombo and the ferocious, determined look upon Brother Smith's face made the freshmen begin to tremble, for recollections of last October were still vividly impressed on their minds. (This look of fierceness on the part of Brother Smith was fully explained later on. It was



EPSILON CHARGE—WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE

entirely excusable.) An hour after the arrival of these brothers came the rest of the party—Brothers J. MacBride Sterrett, Le Grand Powers, and James E. Lamb, Chi Deuteron, '04; all were now present and "ready for business."

A new and well-arranged lodge-room had been secured in the building of the Derickson Banking Company and after the arrival of the entire embassy the key was turned over to the chairman. At eleven in the morning all the Thetes assembled at Brother O'Keeffe's home where a group picture was taken. Dinner was next in order and after that the thirteen men to be initiated went to a nearby studio where they sat for a charge group.

Everything was then in readiness for the good work to begin and after some mysterious arrangements had been made by the embassy in the lodge room it *did* begin. About four hours later *it* had been *done*, the Charge had organized and elected officers, a few words of advice had been spoken by the older brothers, some of the new brothers had attempted to express their feelings, and the meeting was dismissed.

All hurried off to prepare for the banquet, due to begin an hour and a half later.



THE BANQUET

Promptly at eight-thirty all the brothers were assembled in the parlors of *The Colonial Inn* ready for an assault upon the table waiting in the dining hall. At last the doors swung open and the brothers filed in, the newly-elected president of Epsilon taking the head of the table and the other brothers ranged around irrespective of class and charge. But an arrangement, possibly passing unnoticed at first, was the seating of Brothers Tombo, Smith and Eldredge next each other; the frequent and lusty C-O-L-U-M-B-I-A that rang out soon showed the object of the arrangement to all.

The hall was tastefully decorated in the colors of Theta Delta Chi and the College of William and Mary, the large flag brought down by Brother Tombo adorning one side of the room. At each plate was the customary red carnation and a neat souve-

nir tied with ribbons corresponding to the decorations. In the intervals between the courses these cards were passed for signatures, everyone thus having a souvenir bearing the names of all the banqueters. The menu being of slight import can be passed by without remark ; but for the sake of aiding digestion many Theta songs and college yells were sandwiched in. All the old stand-bys were given a hearing from "Come my Boys" to "In the Gay Convention Time," and at the special request of someone we had the "Serenade."

Early in the evening Brother Tombo began to search for a weapon to use in lieu of his Convention Smoker "*Schlaeger*," and finally succeeded in securing one which he dubbed a "*Skewer*." Thus armed he began and few escaped his thrusts. Brother Smith, sitting on his right, at once subsided and some say that he actually lost his appetite.

At last the fearful pangs of hunger had been overcome and then there began a flow of Theta Delt fraternal love and spirit which I doubt not was up to the Theta Delt standard for such occasions. Brother Maddox presided as Toastmaster and as such was unsparing, for everyone who had ever been known to say anything—and some others too—was called upon.

Beginning on his left, where sat Brother Sterrett, the chairman of the embassy was first called upon. Those who have been fortunate enough to hear Brother Sterrett speak on the subject nearest his heart can readily appreciate what a treat it was to hear our brother on this occasion. Said he, in part, "Every organization has its saints and I consider that one of the first things that new initiates into Theta Delta Chi ought to learn is the names of those who have contributed in so large a degree to the making of our fraternity into what it is today, that they have earned for themselves a place among the saints of Theta Delta Chi. First of these is Clay W. Holmes, who as editor of THE SHIELD for ten years and president of the Grand Lodge for two terms began the movement that is responsible for Theta Delta Chi being what it now is. Next we have two more presidents, A. G. Benedict and E. W. Huffcut, men who worked hard and successfully for the advancement of the banner of black, white and blue. Nor do I stop with these three ; two other

names of more recent fame deserve to be included in the same galaxy—first is Carl Axel Harstrom, who probably did more for Theta Delta Chi during his term of office as president of the Grand Lodge than any other man. And now for the last and also the youngest but far from the least on our role of saints; it is needless for me to call his name before this audience—you know full well that Rudolf Tombo, Jr., is the man. "The applause that here punctuated the speaker's remarks showed in no uncertain manner who Epsilon's saint is. It was some moments before brother Sterrett could proceed, and when he did he concluded his remarks by reference to the grand roll of old Epsilon and the expression of the hope that the new would but ever keep the old before her as an inspiration and a guide. The words of the speaker were greeted with hearty applause for the hearers were well aware of the prominent part this brother had played in the revival of Epsilon, and the subject on which he spoke was one well calculated to arouse the enthusiasm of any body of Thetes, no matter how short the time since their initiation.

Following Brother Sterrett came Brother LeGrand Powers, Kappa, '72, the second member of the embassy and one who deserves and gets the warmest thanks of all Epsilon men for his earnest efforts in her behalf. Brother Powers began his remarks by relating how a military gaoler in Washington had been ordered by President Lincoln to loan Rufus King to a body of Thetes in 1864, in order that he might be able to attend a Theta Delta banquet. He then went on to explain how valuable it was to be acquainted with all the famous traditions of the fraternity and said that he always liked to relate some one as a preface to his remarks whenever called upon to address a gathering of Theta Deltas. Then followed a very interesting talk on educational conditions in the South, and brother Powers showed himself to be one exceedingly well posted on the subject. He said in part:

"Just as the North did for a while and the West has done more recently, so will the South in the future grow to be the leader of the nation in matters educational. The day is coming when this will be the case and it is not so far distant but that many now living will live to see it come. And with this wave of better educational facilities sweeping over the South Theta Delta

Chi wants to join and to seize all opportunities to plant the banner of black, white and blue in the leading educational institutions of the South. Especially do I speak of the great Tulane University, of Louisiana, where the next charge of Theta Delta Chi should be. Possibly no other Southern charges will be established within five years but I firmly believe that they will eventually come and it will have to be chiefly through your efforts." (Applause.)

And after Brother Powers' speech we listened to Brother Tombo; it is needless to record his words for suffice it to say that every breath was teeming with that love for Theta Delta Chi which we all know is such a predominating element in our President's make-up. He told us what our fraternity stands for and what its ideals are and when he had finished there was not one present who did not feel intensely glad that he was a member of a so truly grand fraternity.

Brother J. Boyce Smith, Jr., Rho Deuteron, '01, spoke next and his remarks proved of benefit to all. He said that in all we do or undertake there should be some sound purpose, whether in college work, fraternity, business, or any other calling in which we might find ourselves, and that purpose should be to get out of all our relations of life the most there is to be had. In Theta Delta Chi he said he had found more of help and strength than in any other relation of his life and to be real, well-rounded Theta Deltas we should get all out of it that there is to be gotten. Theta Delta Chi is not a *name*, it is a *brotherhood* and he who lives fully up to its tenets will by that become so much a better man. Brother Smith's words were well chosen for a band of new initiates and the impression they created was deep.

Brother James E. Lamb, Chi Deuteron '04, brought greetings to new Epsilon from our nearest sister charge and expressed the hope that our existence so near to each other would prove mutually beneficial. It was very gratifying to have this brother with us for Chi Deuteron's efforts in our behalf have been of inestimable assistance in securing our charter.

Brother Guy S. Eldredge, Rho Deuteron, '06, of Salt Lake City, brought greeting from Rho Deuteron and also the Thetes of the great West. He said that coming from the West as he did

and attending a large University such as Columbia is, his fraternity relations have proven more to him than would have usually been the case. There is real benefit to be gained from the true and lasting friendships formed in Theta Delta Chi and any one who tried to could get his share. After the royal way in which Rho Deuteron had treated our representatives when they were in New York it was with the greatest pleasure that we could entertain an active Rho Deuteron brother at our own home and have him with us at our first banquet.

The Toastmaster having exhausted the list of visiting fraters, next called on a number of the newly initiated brothers of Epsilon. Lawrence, '05, Davis, '02, Hodges, '02, Mackreth, '05, and Wright, '04, each made a few brief remarks appropriate to those who had only just taken the vows. When all had finished and Brother Maddox had made a few closing remarks, the customary toast to the great Omega was drunk standing and in silence. Joining hands the brothers marched round and round the banquet table singing the beautiful words of our "Parting Song."

But good night was not to be said yet; an adjournment was had to the hotel parlors where with Rudie at the piano and seventeen lusty Thetes grouped around many a good old Theta Delt song broke in on the slumbers of the hotel guests. When at last the grip was given all around the hours were beginning to pass from the "wee sma'" state and one of the most memorable and enjoyable of Theta Delta Chi events was at an end.



EXCURSION TO JAMESTOWN

Everyone was supposed to be ready for the start at "ten o'clock sharp" on Saturday morning, but it was *rather* later when all were assembled again at the *Colonial Inn*. Meanwhile a message had been received from Brother William Lamb, Epsilon, '53, saying that he would be in Williamsburg on one of the morning trains. Of course he was waited for and when he arrived he at once took charge of the Jamestown trip, being well equipped to point out places of interest, etc., as he is well posted

on the historical points of Williamsburg and vicinity. The start was made, then, at about eleven o'clock, three large wagonettes serving to carry the entire party.

The ride of seven miles to the island is one of considerable picturesqueness and was made much more so on this occasion by the signs of a well advanced spring. The woods of old James City County were made to resound with many a college song and yell and we were at our destination almost before we knew it. After reaching Jamestown there is indeed very little to see; most of the interest attaches to the fact that it is Jamestown, the place where Englishmen first set foot on what is now part of our United States. The tower of the old church, erected in 1609, is still standing and the foundations of the several churches that have occupied the site have been unearthed. The foundations of the old original House of Burgesses have also been unearthed and marked out and it was these that Brothers Maddox and Smith attempted to desecrate, as related elsewhere.

The weather being threatening we hastened our visit and started back to Williamsburg as soon as possible, reaching town about half past three o'clock. After dinner the visiting brothers were shown through the College Library, and various points of historical interest in Williamsburg were visited. At five all assembled at the depot to see Colonel Lamb off, and again at six to bid Bro. Guy Eldredge good-bye, he being compelled to return to New York at that time. It was with sad hearts that we saw him go for this jolly, whole-souled, and warm-hearted brother from Rho Deuteron had won for himself a warm place in the hearts of the Epsilon brothers during his short stay in our midst.

THE RECEPTION

Through the kindness of Brother O'Keeffe and his parents the use of their beautiful home, "*Northington*," was given us for our reception on Saturday evening, April 23d.

While the majority of the brothers were at Jamestown in the morning Brothers Abbitt, Holt and Rawls had generously offered to stay behind to assist in decorating the parlors of "*Northington*" and their work was indeed gratifying. All the rooms had an abundant showing of the black, white and blue, interspersed

with the orange and white of William and Mary. The receiving party, consisting of the Epsilon Charge, assisted by Mrs. Francis O'Keeffe, Sr., Mrs. Van F. Garrett, the wife of Dr. Garrett of the faculty, Mrs. H. N. Phillips, Mrs. P. T. Southall and Miss Martha Spencer, the latter being Epsilon's first and probably her only "Sister" for some time to come, received in the library standing in front of the large Theta Delta Chi flag, the resulting effect being very good. The guests began coming shortly after eight and included President Tyler of the faculty with Mrs. Tyler, a large percentage of the elder society people of Williamsburg, a still larger percentage of the younger members of the fair sex, representatives from the three fraternities in college, and a good representation of non-fraternity students.

Refreshments were served by a number of little girls, each wearing a rosette of the black, white, and blue, after which Misses Catharine Henley and Mary Foster gave several charming selections on the piano. When the time came to say good-night everyone pronounced the first Thete reception in Williamsburg under the auspices of 'Epsilon-revived' to have been the most enjoyable and successful function of its kind that has ever been held here. It was but fitting that the last of the ceremonies attending installation should have been so.



FAREWELL

Next morning at 10 o'clock all were assembled at the depot to bid 'good-bye' to Brothers Sterrett and Powers. The departure of each succeeding brother was all the more sorrowful for it made us realize that soon we would be left alone to fight our own battles and solve our own problems. After service at Bruton Church the brothers assembled in Brother Tombo's room at the *Colonial Inn* and talked over many things of import to Epsilon, among other things temporarily organizing the Epsilon Alumni Association with Brother A. R. W. Mackreth, '04, as temporary chairman and Brother Arthur D. Wright, '04, as temporary secretary. It was decided to meet for permanent organization on May 13th, 1904, the 51st anniversary of the founding of Epsilon.

At length the time came when "Rudie" and "Boyce" must leave and with many a firm parting grip, and last word of advice, and with sorrowing hearts we saw them leave, waving their adieus as long as in sight of the depot. Brother Lamb, Chi Deuteron, alone was left, he remaining until the evening of Monday. From all that we can gather the Epsilon brothers were not the only thing that "Turkey" did not want to leave. But we were indeed sorry to see him go when he did for his words of advice as to the running of the Charge have proven very helpful in getting the new Charge successfully started on her career.

ARTHUR D. WRIGHT,

Epsilon, '04.



"AS SEEN AND HEARD IN WILLIAMSBURG"

In a small college town where practically the entire society revolves around the fraternity element the advent of a new chapter or any change vitally affecting an existing chapter, proves a matter of great interest to all.

Thus it was in the case of the conversion of what had been the Virginia Gamma of Mu Pi Lambda into Epsilon of Theta Delta Chi. The fact that "something was doing" was generally known previous to the 22d of April, but things were not at all clear until the morning of that memorable day. Many rumors of both success and failure had been circulated in the town and college and when all was over everyone seemed to be very much relieved.



Sometime early in March, shortly after the return of the brothers from Convention, Brother O'Keeffe happened to be in the College Library one morning and noticing a group of students reading some book on the table, he went up to the group and the first thing that caught his eye was "*Theta Delta Chi.*" Naturally he was much excited and seeing that the book was not intended for the public to read, he inquired as to how the book

came there. It turned out that Mr. H. D. Cole, of Williamsburg, had given the book to the Librarian who being unaware of its value had placed it on exhibition !

On interviewing Mr. Cole an order was obtained directing the Librarian to turn the book over to Brother O'Keefe. This done and the book safely put away, we were all very much relieved.

This book contains the complete minutes of Epsilon from 1855 to 1872 and the neatness and accuracy with which it was kept might well be emulated by the recording secretaries of to-day.

Mr. Cole's brother, E. P. Cole, was a member of Epsilon, class of 1872, and the last Thete to live in Williamsburg. When he left for California many years ago he doubtless gave the minute book to his brother for safe keeping, and it had lain in his office until this spring. He had once started to burn it but a kind providence prevented so great a misfortune.

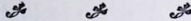


The news of the granting of our petition reached us unofficially, on Friday, April 1st, and the following Sunday at Bruton Episcopal Church the writer came upon the following carved upon the back of one of the pews: "*A. T. Bell, Norfolk, Va., May 15, 1853.*" Brother Bell was one of the original charter members of Epsilon and the date after his name is two days after the date of the founding of the Charge here—probably the first Sunday after the initiation. Thus we see that Epsilon was both founded and revived on a Friday—founded, by the way, on the *thirteenth* of the month. But we of new Epsilon are not superstitious.

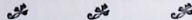


There was an incident that occurred on the excursion to Jamestown that had an almost tragic ending and doubtless made a lasting impression on Brothers Boyce Smith and Maddox. While the keeper of the grounds was giving an extremely interesting (?) talk on the history of certain pieces of brick wall that had been covered over with cement in order to preserve them, the

two afore-mentioned brothers seizing a "battering-ram" began to pound on part of said cement covered brick walls. Whereupon the keeper announced himself as "high constable of the island" and began to "most emphatically protest against the desecration of the hallowed landmarks." Things were beginning to look bad for our two erring brothers when Colonel Lamb interceded and managed to save them from some dire punishment. After this episode it was fully an hour before Brother Smith was seen to smile again.



In connection with the banquet it is interesting to note that the first meal served by the *Colonial Inn*, when it was opened to the public, was served to our Brother John Hay, of the Zeta, '58.



'Twas an awful accident that happened to Brother Eldredge the night (or rather the early morning) after the banquet. We won't put it in print but refer you to him. We hope that it will not prevent him from visiting us again and we promise him that if he does he will be furnished with an old-fashioned, Virginia, four-posted bed, guaranteed unbreakable.



The Williamsburg natives were startled Saturday morning to see New Yorkers play baseball, and really play *a little*, for New York baseball has but a poor reputation here in Williamsburg. Brother Tombo actually made a home-run and the game (?) was replete with many brilliant (?) plays. Columbia graduates watch out for the Registrar in the game next June, or the Faculty will "do" you.



When at the depot Sunday morning to bid good-bye to Brothers Sterrett and Powers someone jumped off the train and ran up to "Rudie;" something doing then by the manner of their greeting. He turned out to be a Cornell Thete who was

passing through on the train and saw "Rudie" standing on the platform. Unfortunately the train only stopped for a minute, not giving time for any of us to meet our brother from Beta.



For the information of the brothers who attended the installation we may say that Brother Holt no longer adds his facial contortions as an auxiliary to giving the grip.



Those who were in Williamsburg at some time during the ceremonies were: Colonel William Lamb, Epsilon, '53, Rev. J. MacBride Sterrett, Chi, '69, Dr. LeGrand Powers, Kappa, '72, Dr. Rudolf Tombo, Jr., Pi Deuteron, '95, Rho Deuteron, '98, J. Boyce Smith, Jr., Rho Deuteron, '01, Guy S. Eldredge, Rho Deuteron, '06, James E. Lamb, Chi Deuteron, '04, Joseph H. Chitwood, Epsilon, '02, H. Jackson Davis, Epsilon, '02, W. T. Hodges, Epsilon, '02, and the ten charter members of revived Epsilon—W. Arthur Maddox, A. R. W. Mackreth, Arthur D. Wright, T. N. Lawrence, R. A. Holt, T. Lowry Sinclair, Jr., J. C. Rawls, E. B. Faison, J. W. Abbitt, and Francis O'Keeffe, Jr.

ARTHUR D. WRIGHT,
Epsilon, '04.



GLEANINGS FROM THE RECORDS OF OLD EPSILON

Long ere the blight of Civil War had swept over the Southland, Theta Delta Chi had found a distinguished place in the social life of the Southern Colleges. At South Carolina College, at Washington and Lee University, and at the University of Virginia still linger honorable traditions of Theta Delta Chi. But it is from William and Mary that comes that wealth of tradition and sentiment that has made the Southern Charges famous in the annals of our Fraternity. As the Moslems turn toward their mecca so may we seek inspiration in the deeds of Epsilon. The mother

charge of Colonel William Lamb, the hero of Fort Fisher ; Bishop Randolph and Wingfield of the Episcopal communion ; General Alexander D. Payne, the dashing leader of the Blackhorse Cavalry, C. S. A. ; Col. T. S. P. Tucker, "the dare-devil cavalry leader and the only man Phil Sheridan ever feared" ; William Bloxham, twice Governor of Florida ; General Thomas Smith, now Chief Justice of New Mexico ; Colonel Moses G. White, who commanded Fort Macon when taken by General Burnside ; Colonel Hill Carter, a mere boy, who fell while leading his regiment in the battle of the Wilderness ; and a score of others who deserve an honored place in the hearts of their countrymen. Our fraternity may well be proud of such a charge, founded in the gathering twilight of the old South, when already the rumblings of strife could be heard, for Epsilon's history extends over the saddest epoch of our nation's history, a bare score years.

It is with subdued and reverent thoughts that the writer turns to the records of Old Epsilon which are intact from 1855 to 1872 and which were found but a short time ago, among the private papers of our last Secretary, E. P. Cole, '72, now of the Omega. Our first charter, bearing the date of May 13, 1853, and a letter from the Alpha naming the original Embassy, were also recovered as were the minutes of the Convention of 1856, long lost to our Fraternity.

In the first minutes, after the President had delivered his inaugural in "a neat and appropriate address," it was voted that we establish a charge at the University of Virginia and that a chapter of resident graduates be organized in New York City. This was on December 7, 1855. In the following records brotherly mention is made of the establishment of the Kappa and Iota Charges.

The opening of the session of '56-'57 found Brother Stone the only active member of Epsilon but with the aid of Rev. Lamb two other brothers "were found." Epsilon never had a real home as she has to-day but met first in a frater's room or perchance in a lecture hall, although the same dominant zeal seemed to characterize the deliberations wherever the meeting.

The meeting of April 23d, 1858, provided that R. W. Lamb represent Epsilon at the Washington Convention, May 25, 1858.

This date is omitted in our record catalogue. It was at this convention that our first catalogue and "Glee Book" were projected.

It is perhaps entirely unknown that Theta Delta Chi came near, very near, entering Davidson College, N. C., then an important factor in Southern education, and it will be of interest to know that Epsilon on May 24, 1859, voted against a petition from the New York Free Academy (now C. C. N. Y.) and adopted resolutions of "decided disapproval of the establishment of a Chapter of Theta Delta Chi at any institution other than an Incorporate College."

The Convention of 1859 was held at Troy, N. Y., on the 19th of June. Although this charge was imperatively prevented from being represented, an appropriate "Toasting Sentiment" was sent to the Alpha and at the same time a charge report. So characteristic is this report that I shall reprint it in part :

EPSILON CHAMBER, June 2, 1859.

TO OUR BRETHREN OF THE
THETA DELTA CHI IN GENERAL }
CONVENTION ASSEMBLED.

In the absence of a representative from our charge, we deem it no less our pleasure than our duty to render you some testimonial of our remembrance and continued interest in the welfare of our beloved Fraternity. Circumstances beyond our control having rendered it impossible to furnish a delegation in the approaching convention, we must be content with offering this meager substitute, which shall embody in a few words the condition, strength and general prosperity of our charge. Since our last annual report nothing of moment has occurred to interrupt the 'even tenor of our way,'—we have instituted no material changes, and sustained no misfortunes, but simply made ourselves happy in the enjoyment of that peaceful quiet which has ever characterized our Brotherhood in the performance of its duty. The pathway has beamed with the smiling countenance of our tutelar saint, we have paid glad homage at the shrine of our Divinity, and the hand of our God has blessed us.

The opening of the session found the Epsilon consisting of *five* members, three of whom were resident graduates of William

and Mary. During the term, *we have found* two brothers and admitted them into our little council which now consists of *seven*; a number, which though small, compares favorably with that of other societies connected with our institution. Our very *fewness* tending to promote that community of feeling which alone can induce true heart-sympathy and grapple our soul with hoops of steel—besides, there is a sweet remembrance, a pleasing consolation, peculiar to and cherished by us; that with paucity of numbers, we endeavor always and to combine 'strength of material.'

Our time has been spent both profitably and agreeably in regular correspondence with our sister chapters, and in that constant social intercourse among ourselves which is essential to the preservation of a mutual friendship. Feeling this interest in the destinies of our brethren, and animated with a lively appreciation of the noble objects of our Fraternity, we constitute a *band of brothers*, whose adoption has been tried in prosperity and adversity, each forming an adamant link in the glittering zone that encircles the sacred form of Friendship.

The Epsilon sends her cordial greetings to her sister charges and bids them look down the dark vista of the future, and pursue the retreating footsteps of the twin celestials: *Friendship* and *Truth* as they wend their way toward the city of the Great King.

EPSILON.

A gloom rested over the charge on Sunday, July 3, 1859, when with solemn rites our first brother, W. Y. Peyton, was transferred to that great silent Omega Charge which has since received forty-five affiliated from Epsilon.

Sincere in their grief, our brothers were punctilious in their expression, carrying out all the ritualistic forms of our Order.

As I hasten over long records of routine work and local happening of the charge, I am arrested by a communication from the Alpha, requesting our consent to institute a charge at the University of Chicago. This was on November 2, 1859. After a discussion, the Secretary states, "our consent was deferred until a cautious investigation could be made concerning the nature and character of the institution." This is indeed food for thought.

It was at this same meeting that a literary program was instituted for the "edification and mental development of the charge."

Here I found myself in that period of American History that tried our fathers' souls, the awful lull before the storm of civil war. Neither the low murmurings nor the lowering clouds of impending strife disturbed the brotherly deliberation of that last meeting, April 4, 1861. Yet only *eight* days after this gathering, the guns of Fort Sumter thundered their bloody message to the world. At this last meeting a letter was read from Xi Charge announcing that our convention of '61 would be held on the 19th and 20th of June, and Epsilon appointed two delegates to the convention, a poet and orator. The Treasurer made a report after which it was decided that, "owing to the existing affairs of our country, our annual literary celebration be modified to a private entertainment." The last act of the meeting was the election of "St. George Tucker" as Guard, on the resignation of Brother H. S. McCandlish. This same Tucker, but a short time afterwards was sending terror into Sheridan's army.

With the session of 1870, Theta Delta Chi is revived through the efforts of H. S. and Thos. P. McCandlish, who found four other brothers, Harwood, Cole, Wharton and Kasey. At the end of the first meeting I found the following interesting *Nota Bene*: "Upon consideration, it was moved and carried that the corresponding Secretary communicate to the Grand Lodge of the reestablishment of the Epsilon Chapter of the Fraternity at the College of William and Mary." All the charges were also notified of Epsilon's revival. Action on a petition from the University of Virginia for the renewal of Nu was deferred. Thus ended the first *post bellum* meeting of the renewed charge.

On April 11, 1871, Brother "St. George" Tucker, that same gallant defender of the Southern cause of whom I have twice spoken, makes a full report of his trip to the New York Convention at which time the destiny of Theta Delta Chi seemed hanging in the balance, so cruelly had the Civil War dealt with it. At this time, struggling under a weight of debt, William and Mary began to decline until a bare handful of students remained. The last Thetes were graduated in 1872 and it was through these

of Epsilon, Boyden, Cole, Kasey and Thomas P. McCandlish, that Nu was revived at Virginia.

The last action of the Charge before its thirty years' sleep, was "to approve of the reestablishment of our Fraternity at Bowdoin." Recently our sister at Eta was given the privilege of reciprocity for this time it was Epsilon who would be re-admitted into the Brotherhood of the Elect—and she was.

W. ARTHUR MADDOX, Epsilon, 1904.



IMPRESSIONS

WHAT THE SPIRIT DISCERNED

Out of strenuosity into serenity ; out of the hurly burly of commercial life into the gracious peace of an academic atmosphere ; out of the crude new into the hallowed old ; out of the world of business, that today permeates with its anxious air even the most of our college towns, into the quiet of an old fashioned small college town—yea, what a refreshing peace flowed into our soul as we entered old Williamsburg, of which William and Mary College has been the body and soul for over two hundred years !

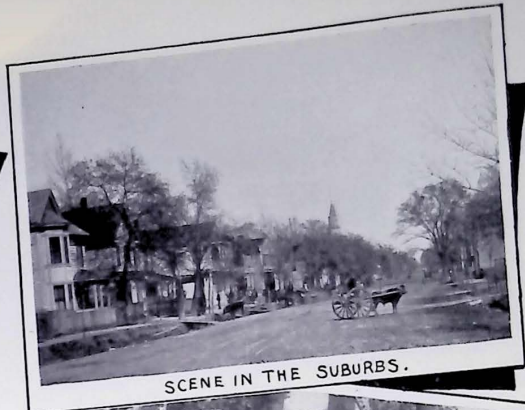
We were reminded of what an Oxford son said to an American who had said somewhat boastfully that if he would come to America he would show him a city only fifty years old with a million of inhabitants. Oh ! said the son. I would sooner see a city a million years old with only fifty inhabitants. Yea, verily we would say if only those fifty inhabitants were college people, and the pick of them were, or were soon to become, Theta Deltas. That is pretty nearly what we saw at Williamsburg.

The town and college live well on the noblest patriotic and literary traditions, which it is theirs to inherit, preserve, fulfil and transmit. Venerable and illustrious and ennobling are those traditions—the very bread of life that nourishes patriots, scholars, and gentlemen.

Though the inhabitants breakfast on tablets, lunch on tomb-



BRUTON CHURCH 1733.



SCENE IN THE SUBURBS.



PRESIDENT'S HOUSE.



BAFFERTON HALL. DORMITORY 1725.

stones and dine on monuments they have a better fare for the moral and intellectual man than those who only live to eat the choicest viand, but have no such inspiring and ennobling traditions with which to season and sanctify their daily bread. Man cannot live well by bread alone.

I shall never forget the peculiar thrilling impression made upon me as our party emerged from a straggling village street into the old Courthouse Square, or Village green, with England Street at one corner and the Duke of Eboacester Street running in front of it. At one end of the main street the streets intersect it so as to form the letter W, and at the other end the letter M, where the college is situated. So much does the college dominate even the streets of the town that it might well be called William-and-Mary-town.

The next morning, on this village green "Battle-axe" and the younger members of the Embassy and visiting Thetes had a game of ball with the newly initiated members of the Epsilon Charge. That's another scene to be remembered.

I have written elsewhere of the initiation services and of the splendid lot of new brothers we brought into our beloved fraternity.

Another memorable treat was our eight mile drive to old Jamestown, with the father of the revived Epsilon, the hero of Fort Fisher, the Imperial German Consul and Royal Norwegian and Swedish Vice-Consul, an old Phi Beta Kappa and above all a loyal and devoted brother of the old Epsilon Charge—the charming companion, full of most interesting fraternal and patriotic reminiscences—Col. William Lamb.

Then the climax of old Virginia hospitality came in the form of a reception to the Embassy in the evening. This was given in one of the fine old colonial houses by the good people recently from Wisconsin, whose son Francis O'Keeffe is one of the new brothers. There we met the elite of the town—fair dames and fairer damsels, the President of the college, Dr. Tyler, son of President Tyler, staid college professors and college boys *ad galore*, among whom the Epsilon boys were *facile principes*. It was all very delightful. Pleasant memories will long live of the beauty and graciousness of the daughters of the South,

though they still claim to be unreconstructed daughters of the Confederacy.

Surely, in such a college town and in a college that dares today, nay rejoices, to stand for the old fashioned literary education that has been its for two centuries, and with such a choice lot of strong men as form the Epsilon Charge, we have every reason to believe that Theta Delta Chi at old William and Mary College will be in the future, as it was in the fifties an honor to the college and a jewel in the crown of Theta Delta Chi.

There Dear Brother Tombo, I am exceeding my limits. You asked me for "about a half a page" for THE SHIELD, and I could not tell it all in a hundred pages.

Fraternally Yours,

J. MACBRIDE STERRETT,

Chi, '67.



THE NEW SOUTH IN EDUCATION

The press of the country is giving much attention to the subject of the New South as a factor in American manufactures. The past few years have seen wonderful advances in this respect in the South, and the wonderful resources of that section assure greater advance in the future. From the national Capital, where are felt the pulse beats of the whole country as at no other point, the writer has come to believe that the New South is awakening to a wonderful progress in education such as began in manufactures not far from twenty-five years ago. At his two visits to Williamsburg, Va., in the last few months, on the latter as a member of the Embassy for the reestablishment of the Epsilon Charge, he found much evidence that the old college of William and Mary has been touched by this educational movement of the New South. The revival began shortly after 1889, when the state came to the relief of the old college of Washington, Jefferson and Marshall. The growth of manufactures and the development of other Southern industries is beginning to add enormously to the tax paying power of the section, and that fact is beginning to be reflected in the public appropriations for

education and the private gifts of the South for schools. William and Mary has profited somewhat by this movement, and is sure to benefit very largely by it in the next few years. Theta Delta Chi, therefore, returns to this old college at an opportune time, at the dawning of a marked advance for the college and for Southern education as a whole.

The student body at William and Mary, as a whole, reminds the writer very much of the young men whom he met thirty years ago in Western colleges when first he left the East for that section. They are of the type of which the present governors of Virginia and North Carolina are examples—young men full of life and hope and enthusiasm for their section and for the country. They will leave their impress upon our common country as did the earlier graduates of this Alma Mater of Presidents. The college and the members of the revived Epsilon and the South as a section are to be congratulated upon the reestablishment of Theta Delta Chi in the South, with its noble ideals of fraternity that knows no section. Theta Delta Chi is also to be congratulated that it takes this step at a time so auspicious for the higher life of the old section which knew Washington, and later Bishop Randolph and our good Brother Lamb of the earlier Epsilon.

L. G. POWERS,
Kappa, '72.



A POEM

Among the records of the old Epsilon, whose chance recovery is related elsewhere in this issue, was found a brochure of a score of pages containing the able lines which are reprinted below. The merit of the piece seems ample justification for republishing to the Fraternity those portions whose interest the lapse of years has not diminished. It is the product of an eloquent and scholarly pen and probably represents the most extended poetic flight ever inspired by Theta Delta Chi. We commend its perusal to our readers. The title page of the pamphlet modestly describes the piece as simply a Poem, by Dulany Ball Mott of Virginia, delivered before the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity at their Annual Convention held at the University of William and Mary, June 2, 1856. It was published as a mark of approbation through a committee of which Franklin Burge, Zeta, '56, was chairman.

Little has been found out concerning the author's life or personality. He was a charter member of Epsilon, class of 1854, and must have been quite youthful at the time of composition. Some years have passed since he joined the Omega. He took part in our great Civil strife and obtained the rank of Colonel in the Confederate States Army. His private life was spent in literary employment. We must believe that fine fibre went to make up his nature. The literary heritage from him we are here distributing reflects an exalted patriotism, a fervor of fraternal devotion and a hopeful optimism which in conjunction with the fresh and graceful diction, the light play of fancy and the wealth of classical allusion, compels the opinion that it is the work of a noble and educated spirit.

There is inurned in every human breast
 A spark of memories past—it sleeps at rest,
 Wrapt in the ashes of joys long consumed,
 Unfelt, unnoticed, quietly inhumed.
 But let a breeze—fresh from those verdant glades,
 Where youth reposed, in violet-scented shades—
 Stream up the vale of intervening years—
 The ashes fly, the quickening spark appears,
 It throbs, it kindles, still its bright fires grow,
 Till heart and frame are lighted with the glow!
 —Breathing the air that gladly erst I breathed,
 When every thought with fairest hopes was wreathed;
 The scenes of many a past and dear delight
 Where'er I turn, encountering my sight,
 I feel my swelling heart and trembling frame
 Stirred by the throbbings of that rapturous flame:
 Ye bright-winged Joys your pinions spread again,
 Fan it to constant life, and with it warm my strain!

This is Solidity's own age: no more
 Are Fancy's flights as were the flights of yore,
 Nor now does weird Imagination fling
 Her vapory charm o'er each created thing.
 Sorrowing she lies her from each limpid wave,
 Where once fair nymphs their velvet limbs did lave,
 Nor keeps her flower-wreathed throne in sylvan grove
 Where bright-eyed Dryads once were wont to rove.
 We do not hear in Echo's taunting notes
 The tuneful warblings of coy maidens' throats;
 We do not, when to view the sun doth soar,
 Place panting steeds his fiery orb before:
 The stars no longer leave refreshing sleep,
 Benevolent, for us their watch to keep;
 Their sparkles glisten by no will of theirs,

Powerless o'er us, impervious to our prayers,
 They cannot hide, they cannot show their fires,
 As mortals wish, or seaman, tempest-tost, desires.

Imagination now but holds her reign
 In the scant chambers of some rhymers' brain ;
 Or melancholy finds herself enshrined
 In the wild worship of some maniac mind.
 Science her fairy sway has all o'erthrown,
 And claims the vast creation as her own,
 Assigns for Nature's every move its cause,
 And fixes for each sure event its laws,
 Controls immutably each passing hour,
 Which marks the actions of *one* sovereign power.

But though the *mind* to facts hard science chains,
 The *heart* its warm vitality retains.
 Remorse is real—in the vengeful storm
 The culprit views him : Pity has a form.
 'Tis woman's ! Never will that goddess fly
 From earth, who sits enthroned in Beauty's eye !
 Love, real, vital, still delights to tease
 The hapless swain with murder of his ease ;
 The arrow golden-tipped still stings the heart,
 And cruel yet, he speeds the leaden dart,
 Still mingles joy and grief, and hopes and fears,
 And breathes in man's stout deeds and woman's trusting tears.

And thou, twin-born with love, what thanks we give
 That thou dost still in all thy ardor live ?
 FRIENDSHIP ! to thy dear charm still owe their birth
 The purest, best, least selfish joys of Earth !
 I cannot sing thee—lyres of world-wide fame
 Have breathed their sweetest notes around thy name ;
 Still must I herein own thy happy sway,
 And hail thee author of our joys to-day !
 Thy name the tocsin whose glad sound has here,
 Clustered Columbia's sons from far and near.

What distant dwellers hast thou hither brought,
 To-day with one blest, worthy, mutual thought !
 Here gazes o'er Virginia's sunlit plains
 The eye which oft o'er ice-bound Erie strains ;
 Or that which daily from its home alights,
 With earnest pride on Saratoga's heights ;
 Or that which turns to meet the king of day

Mounting the heavens o'er Massachusetts Bay.
 Here, to one tryst, have gladly gathered forms
 Whose infancy was rocked in Huron's storms;
 Those which have laved in Pennsylvanian rills,
 Or gathered strength on Hampshire's granite hills;
 Those which have young by swift Missouri stood,
 Or lusty stemmed bold Mississippi's flood;
 Those who their childhood's flowery bed have made
 In Carolina's wild magnolia shade—
 Son's of that mild, ethereal sunny clime,
 Where rich bananas and the golden lime
 Dip in the placid river's quiet flow
 O'er Florida's green breast—through Georgia's bloom of snow.

And what a picture does the scene present
 Of our loved Country's vast and grand extent,
 And in what power and pride does it proclaim
 The huge proportions of her mighty frame!
 This the beholder points to all that we
 Or are, or have been, or have hope to be.
 Our present weal is open to our gaze,
 That brings to mind the fare of other days,
 While both combined a hopeful earnest seem
 Of all that gilds our future's glorious dream.
 Then while its placid calm delights the eye
 Let us its teachings to the heart apply.
 Back o'er the wave of Time let Fancy roll
 To those stern hours that "tried" each patriot soul.

(Here follows a vivid account of the Revolution of 1776.)

* * * * *

Time! Time!—Repeat the word, how strange it sounds,
 As with its echo memory backward bounds!
 What teeming wonders each new era brings.
 Flows Fortune's tide, and pedagogues are kings:
 It ebbs—life's parching sands lie bleak and bare,
 And those once kings now wandering outcasts are.
 Again—the star of Empire decks the breast
 Where once the numbered white-on-blue* did rest.
 And Earth's most puissant queen esteems a bliss,
 The favor of her old policeman's kiss.
 On Time, with never-staying pinion, flies,
 And barbarous hordes to might and glory rise;

*The uniform of the British Police.

And onward still, great nations crumbling fall,
 And the dust wraps them in its solemn pall.
 And, with accelerate force, how swift the years
 Rush by, as still the unknown FINIS nears;
 How swift those years in which this rescued land
 Rose to her present, elevated stand.
 First with the joy of perfect freedom blest,
 She offers it unto a world oppressed:
 Then in the power of truth, with fortune just,
 She rises, guarding well her holy trust.
 Temperate and wise, she in a few short years,
 In all the bloom of pride and prime appears,
 E'en rends the sceptre from Britannia's hand,
 Rides conquering o'er her seas and hurls her from the land.

Such was her yesterday. View her to-day,
 Conspicuous in the nation's bright array,
 Ended her doubts, her toils, her harms, her fears,
 No hopes so high, no skies so bright as hers!
 Do we doubt this? One glance our land without,
 And what a spectacle dispels the doubt!

(The poet here reviews the present state of other nations and finds a sad spectacle of slaughter and decay.)

* * * * *

But while o'er half the world fierce War has spread
 His sulphurous cloak, and hearts has steeped in dread,
 We've heard no cannon's roar or sabre-stroke,
 Nor viewed horizons dimmed by battle smoke.
 While Nations have been warring, we've been blessed
 With sweet repose, and profitable rest;
 Not that of sloth when blessings all must cease,
 But mild, beneficent, progressive peace.

But here how sad, rejoicing soul, to pause,
 Compelled to feel the inward grief that gnaws.
 Amid the world's respect, almost its fear,
 Their brothers' scorn brothers encounter here.

(The thing deprecated is the Northern intolerance of slavery which institution the author stoutly defends for four pages with more or less sophistical arguments based on the universal thralldom of man and the particular incapacity of the negro for liberty, appealing earnestly to the candor of his auditors of opposite persuasion.)

* * * * *

THE SHIELD

This theme is sad ; on it I had not dwelt,
 But that my heart its great import has felt.
 Oh I would glory if aught I had sung
 Could soothe or shame to silence the rude tongue !
 Fain would I link in one unsevered tie,
 The North with South, till both together die,
 Which in heaven's mercy I will hope may last,
 Till time itself shall be a thing that's past.
 Alike the children of such noble sires,
 While we keep warm their valor's glowing fires,
 Oh may we show that in our hearts we have
 The worth and honor which they died to save,
 And may we, fondly, ne'er permit to fall
 That UNION whose o'erthrow would crush us all :
 In it our safety and our honor lie,
 With it, our pride, hope, power, and honor die !
 Feeling this truth, we hail each scene like this,
 A welcome harbinger of constant bliss.
*Powerful among our Union's strengthening bands,
 Is that, dear brothers, woven by your hands ;*
 For what to its continuance more tends,
 Than *these* blest unions of far distant friends,
 Which to one firm and faithful feeling bind
 Northern with Southern heart, and hand, and mind ?
 However little then our worth be felt,
 However few the hearts our joys can melt,
 However little of us others see,
 However small our strength in numbers be,
 Our course is still a proper, prosperous course,
 Our force is yet a mighty, vigorous force.
 Each drop that forth from the cool fount doth roll,
 Inseparate from the pure and liquid whole,
 Its share of freshness to the laborer adds,
 Who with the crystal draught his tired frame glads.
 Each little drop of sympathy the while
 Adds a fresh glow to hope's reviving smile :
 Each stone that enters in the rising pyre,
 Though all unnoticed, heaves the fabric higher.
 When a partaker of our common joys,
 While far-off duty his intent employs,
 Hears our fair name and character belied,
 Our worth, our aims, our charities descried,
 E'en though his own opinion might suggest
 A harsh accordance in his inmost breast,
 His heart will whisper "I have brothers there,
 Men who in need my need would gladly share,

As true as I to what their lips may own,
 Who equal valor, genius, worth have shown ;
 Whose fathers by the side of mine have fought,
 Paid half the price by which our joys were bought,
 And whom the force of circumstances chains
 To an estate my heart, unused, disdains."
 And straightway is the libelling member stopped,
 The slander silenced and the evil dropped.

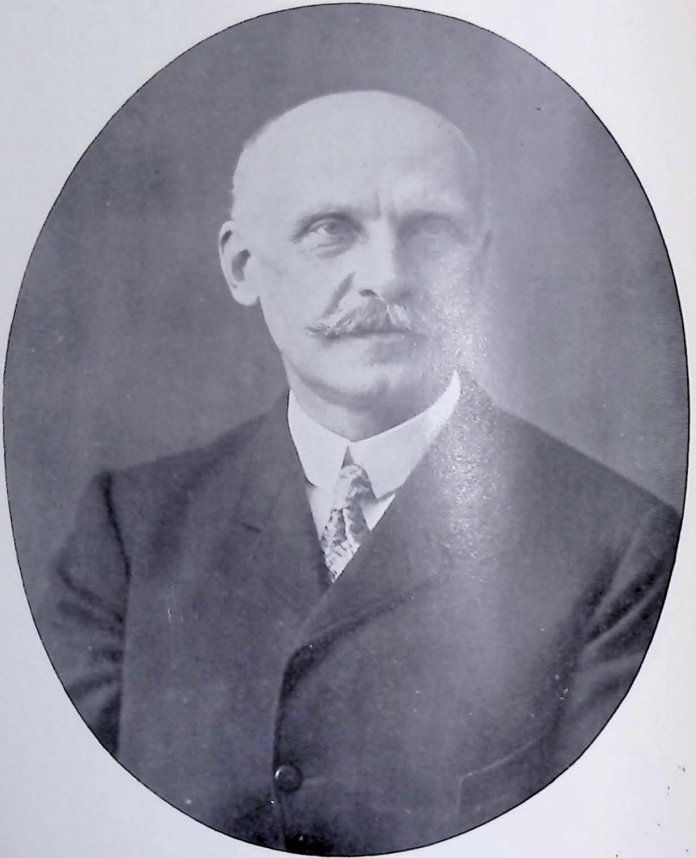
Brothers and friends, I fain would yet prolong
 This gracious scene with my ungracious song,
 But time's swift wing admonishes my ear
 The moments narrow which detain us here.
 Summoned hereto by your confiding will,
 A post of honor undeserved to fill,
 I've tremblingly obeyed it—I would fain
 Have "waked to ecstasy" a living strain,
 But fate has willed that glory not to be,
 And kind preserves it for one else than me.
 Still if the honorable place was due
 To friendship faithful, and devotion true,
 To warmth of wish and honesty of heart,
 I've not sustained an all too-worthy part.

The song is waning. Let us turn, dear friends,
 One glance at what has waked it, ere it ends ;
 The few short moments that its tones will last,
 One word upon the dead yet cherished past.
 Three years have flown since first we gathered here,
 Our hopes have grown through each succeeding year ;
 Each honest hand 'twas then our pride to clasp,
 Still moves rejoiced to meet our ardent grasp,
 And not one foreign or internal jar
 Has chanced our blest companionship to mar ;
 While here, to-day, we gladly meet again,
 Old friends to greet and new to entertain,
 And every heart is lighted with the joy
 In which to revel is our sweet employ.
 Let us remember, that we've struggled through
 These happily to love and faith is due,
 And still as firmly keep our worthy Tie,
 Live in its love, in its devotion die !

And, *Alma Mater*, ere my strain has flown,
 Let my remembered love of thee be shown.

THE SHIELD

To quaff of thy clear founts who did e'er bend,
Or through thy classic shades his footsteps wend,
But took a sweet refreshment to his mind,
And, on departing, left his love behind ?
Clad in the glories that thy sons have wrought,
How is thy name with admiration fraught !
Does Genius seek her trophies to enroll ?
Lo JEFFERSON enwrit upon thy scroll !
There eloquence survives in RANDOLPH'S fame,
And Justice proudly points to MARSHALL'S name ;
And Chivalry with thee doth kinship own,
Wherever gallant CROGHAN'S deeds are known,
While these remembered are, so long the while
Shall men revere thy venerable pile ;
Thou'lt share their meed, their every meed of praise,
Guide of their youth, nurse of their early days !
While life supports this form there will be one,
Whose pride shall be to own himself thy son !
The song is o'er. Another passing breath,
Its dying tones shall sink in dreamless death :
Oh let that breath with ecstasy proclaim,
Again the herald of a worthy aim ;
Oh let its passing, melting echo be
An earnest call to these, a worthy Three,
To heaven, to earth, and to one cherished tie,
Our God, our Country, THETA DELTA CHI !



ALBERT WILLIAM SMITH

'Beta, '78

ALBERT W. SMITH

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Cornell University, held Saturday, May 7th, Albert W. Smith, Cornell B.M.E., '78, M.M.E., '86, was appointed Director of Sibley College and Professor of Mechanical Engineering to succeed the late Professor Robert H. Thurston. The choice has proved a highly popular one, and of peculiar gratification to Theta Delts, as well everywhere as at Ithaca, for the reason that the appointee has for thirty years been a member of the Beta Charge. For the past twelve years Brother Smith has been head of the Mechanical Engineering Department of Stanford University which position he will renounce in answer to the present call and it was he who presided at the installation banquet which wound up the ceremonies accompanying the admission of Eta Deuteron at that institution last fall. He is a graduate of the school whose work he will henceforth direct and it is generally acknowledged that no other Sibley graduate has had so large a combined experience in teaching, in administrative educational work and in practical engineering, and none could be better fitted by temperament and training for the responsible duties of head of Cornell's engineering school.

Albert William Smith was born at Westmoreland, N. Y., August 30, 1856. After preparing at the Rome Academy he entered Cornell in the course in Mechanical Engineering in the fall of 1874 with the class of '78. His record as a student was high and he was, at the same time, a typical college man interested in many forms of student activity. He exemplified in a rare degree the ideal of a sound mind in a sound body and of a man active and successful not only in the chief concerns of his own life but also in all that pertains to the interest of the community in which he lives.

After his graduation he entered upon the active practice of his profession with the Solvay Process Company at Syracuse. From 1881 to 1883 he was foreman of the Straight Line Engine Company of Syracuse and from 1883 to 1886 he was superintendent of the Kingsford Foundry and Machine Works at Os-

wego. In 1886 he returned to Cornell for additional study as Fellow in Mechanical Engineering, and in 1887, he became Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering in Sibley College, a position which he held for four years. From 1891-92 he was Professor of Machine Design in the University of Wisconsin and since 1892 he has been Professor of Mechanical Engineering, and head of the Department of Mechanical Engineering, in Stanford University.

At intervals during his teaching career Professor Smith has taken leaves of absence in order to put himself again in touch with practical work, and has often spent his summers in large engineering establishments. He has thus, in addition to his professional duties, been connected at some time with the Dickson Manufacturing Company at Scranton and for a considerable period with Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co., Engineers.

He is the author of several professional works, among them "The Constructive Materials of Engineering" and "Elementary Machine Design," and has contributed also to other fields of thought. He is the possessor of a charming literary style and has even, it is said, slyly courted the most gleeful of the muses.

Professor Smith unites with great strength of mind and body a singularly gentle and attractive personality. His geniality melts readily into humor and his outlook upon life is hopeful and kindly. In figure he is strongly and compactly built, over six feet in height, and a splendid product of a temperate and athletic life.

Cornellians will be glad to welcome as Director of Sibley College a graduate of that department who has achieved so much and who possesses so many qualities that fit him for this great office. Theta Deltas may be justly proud of the high recognition of merit which their fellow in the bonds has newly won. Brother Smith was closely allied while in college with those interests that engage so large a share of undergraduate leisure, and by reason of this fact it is believed he will have an additional hold on the sympathy and respect of those who become his pupils. He was in his day a very successful oarsman. He was No. 2 in the freshman six-oar crew of 1875 and therefore sat in the first Cornell boat that ever won an intercollegiate race. The next year

he was No. 3 in the Varsity boat that won the race at Saratoga over five competitors, the boat in which Waterman, Beta, '77, was bow oar. There were no Varsity races in 1877 and 1878 but he maintained an interest in the interuniversity races and helped to coach the freshman crew that won over Harvard at Owasco Lake in 1878. His popularity as an undergraduate is attested by the fact that he was president of his class in both junior and senior years.

The *Cornell Alumni News* of May 11th submitted the following happy estimate of the new Director by way of editorial comment :

"Judged by all of the standards that go to make a man and an engineer, Albert W. Smith is one of the best graduates that Sibley College has produced. During the twenty-six years since he graduated in 1878, he has had an experience which eminently fits him for a high position in engineering educational work. These years have been divided between practical work in the Straight Line Engine company, of Syracuse ; the Kingsford Foundry in Oswego ; the Solvay Process company at Syracuse ; the Dickson Manufacturing company at Scranton, and Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Company, Engineers, in New York ; and as a professor at Cornell, the University of Wisconsin, and finally as the head of the Mechanical Engineering Department of Leland Stanford University.

His experience in educational work and industrial occupations has more or less alternated so that he has had ample opportunity to enable the experience of one to supplement that of the other. Professor Smith, therefore, represents the type of engineer who combines in unusual degree the experience and opportunities of University work and of the active world. We understand that largely for this reason, but also because of his superior personal qualities, knowledge, and capacity for interesting students, he was chosen to succeed Dr. Thurston as Director of Sibley College of Mechanical Engineering.

Professor Smith is well known to a large circle of Cornell Alumni and has practically their unanimous support in undertaking the important duties of this directorship. He is well known for his advanced views on modern engineering methods,