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# THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY THE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS, FLAT-IRON BUILDING MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY  
FOUNDED 1869 :: REVIVED 1884

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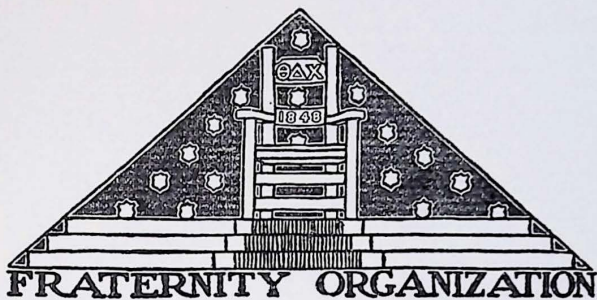


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For while the eternal stars night's purple robe  
Begem; while swings in space the pendent globe  
Friendship must live! Ah may its impulse high  
Still guide and guard the Theta Delta Chi.





## GRAND LODGE—1907-1908.

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#### MANAGING EDITOR OF THE SHIELD

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# THE CHARGES



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HAROLD WILDER, Θ Δ X House, Ithaca, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

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JOSEPH McCREARY, 910 Cornwall Place, Ann Arbor, Mich., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

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## E—College of William and Mary—1853

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HARRY W. PURINGTON, Θ Δ X House, Brunswick, Me., *Cor. Sec'y*.

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A. RUSSELL ELLIS, 37 Weld Hall, Cambridge, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

I<sup>A</sup>—Williams College—1891

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JOHN W. REDICK, Θ Δ X House, Williamstown, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## K—Tufts College—1856

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DAYTON G. VOGT, Box 145, Tufts College, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## Λ—Boston University—1877

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E. W. KIDDER, Θ Δ X House, Amherst, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

N<sup>A</sup>—Lehigh University—1884

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RALPH F. McELFRESH, 601 Delaware Ave., Bethlehem, Pa., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## Ξ—Hobart College—1857

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MILES D. STETTENZ, Θ Δ X House, Geneva, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

O<sup>A</sup>—Dartmouth College—1869

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E. B. BADGER, Box 849, Hanover, N. H., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

Π<sup>A</sup>—College of the City of New York—1881

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GEO. GALE DIXON, 123 E. 74th St., New York City, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

P<sup>A</sup>—Columbia University—1883

HICKMAN PRICE, 619 W. 113th St., N. Y. City, *Charge Editor*.

HICKMAN PRICE, 619 W. 113th Street, N. Y. City, *Corresponding Sec'y*.

Σ<sup>A</sup>—University of Wisconsin—1895

ELMER EYMAN, Θ Δ X House, Madison, Wis., *Charge Editor*.

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Τ<sup>A</sup>—University of Minnesota—1895

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## Φ—Lafayette College—1867

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Ξ<sup>A</sup>—George Washington University—1896

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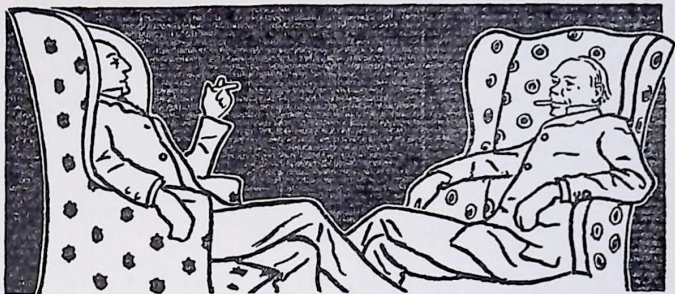
## Ψ—Hamilton College—1868

I. C. BROWN, Θ Δ X House, Clinton, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.

ROBERT B. HULL, Θ Δ X House, Clinton, N. Y., *Corresponding Sec'y*.







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*Vice-President:* S. M. Pittman, Kappa, '69, Λ<sup>A</sup>.

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*Secretary:* H. D. Brookins, 38 Park Row, New York.

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1424 BROADWAY.

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*Executive Committee:* Judge Frederick W. Thomson, Beta, '87, B. W. Sherwood, M. D. Psi, '82, G. H. Beebe, Delta, '96, Rev. W. L. Sawtelle, Iota Deuteron, '94, A. M. Edwards, Eta, '80.

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*Secretary:* William F. Love, Chi, '03, 63 Eddy Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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*Vice-President:* Dr. William H. Chase, Xi '84.

*Secretary and Treasurer:* F. Beaumont Griffith, Jr., Xi., '01, 550 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

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*Secretary:* Chauncey Lobingler, Phi '96, 432 Frick Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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*Vice-President:* E. M. Wilson, Beta, '93, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

*Secretary and Treasurer:* Harry T. Domer, 916 F. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

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*Vice-President:* James Lawrence, Theta, '71, Cleveland, O.  
*Secretary and Treasurer:* W. E. Grant, Theta, '86, Mt. Vernon, O.

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*Vice-President:* Waldo F. Tobey, Beta, '95.  
*Secretary and Treasurer:* Tracy D. Luccock, Phi, '05.

**The Frank J. Kline Association (Northwestern)—1900**

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*Vice-President:* C. T. Moffett, Tau D., '92.  
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*Treasurer:* Soren P. Rees.

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*Vice-President:* H. Jackson Davis, '02.  
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*Secretary:* C. E. Fortin, '01, 64 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada.  
*Treasurer:* H. B. Munro, '05.

**Eta Deuteron Alumni Association—1904**

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*Vice-President:* L. C. Hawley, '03, 460 Grand Avenue, Cleveland, O.

*Secretary-Treasurer:* Gundrum, '03, 104 Jackson Place, Baltimore, Md.

**Theta Deuteron Alumni Association—1906**

*President:* Joseph H. Brown, '06.

*Secretary and Treasurer:* Stewart C. Coey, '06, care J. G. White Electrical Co., N. Y. City.

**Iota Graduate Association—1902**

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*Treasurer:* Charles M. Davenport, 1901, Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

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*Executive Committee:* the officers and Charles N. Barney, '95, Thomas Whittemore, '94, Arthur W. Pierce, '82.

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*Treasurer:* C. Le C. Howe, '89, 346 Broadway, New York City.

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*Secretary-Treasurer:* Frederick W. Albert, 1626-29th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

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*Treasurer,* E. A. de Lima, '86.

*Secretary:* Luzerne Coville, '86, Ithaca, N. Y.

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*Vice-President:* Fremont J. C. Little, '89.

*Treasurer:* Wilmot B. Mitchell, '90.

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Frederic C. Perry, '90.

John P. Huntington, '90, Norwich, Conn. (Treas.).

Edmonds Putney, '96.

Russell C. Gibbs, '00.

Harry T. Watson, '05.

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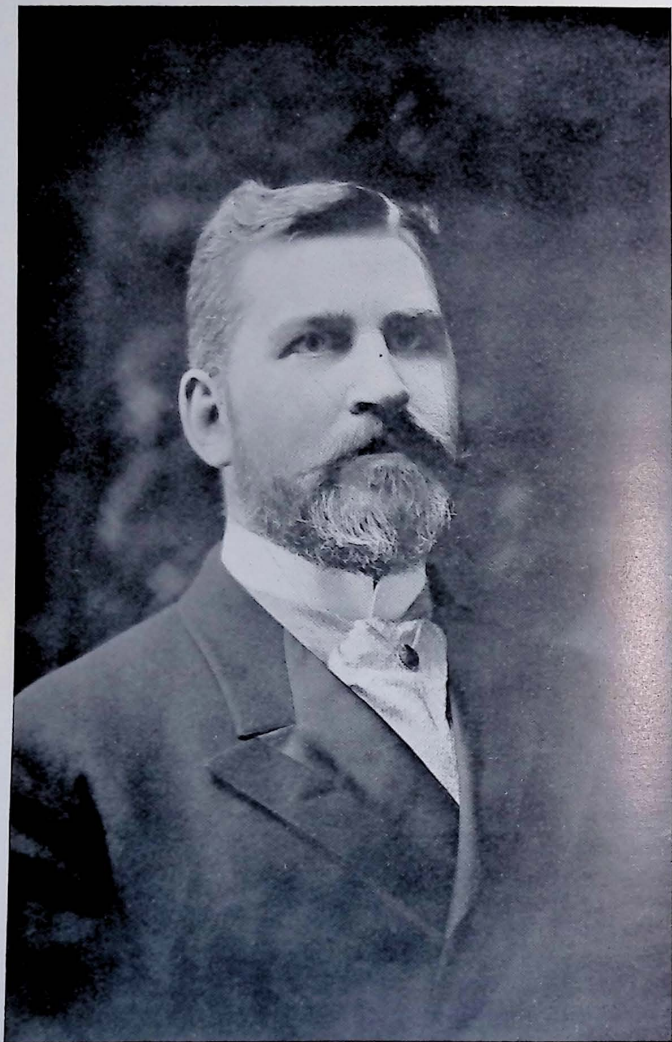
THE SHIELD is published quarterly—in March, June, September and December—by the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

The subscription price is ONE DOLLAR a year. Single copies, THIRTY CENTS. Add ten cents for collection on personal checks. Subscriptions may begin with Volume, i. e., March issue.

Address all communications respecting subscriptions, advertising rates, etc., to

DUNCAN CAMPBELL LEE, Managing Editor.





EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, IOTA, 1889  
PRESIDENT OF THE GRAND LODGE  
1907

# THE SHIELD

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Vol. XXIII

MARCH, 1907.

No. 1

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## THE THIRTY-NINTH GRAND LODGE

### NEW PRESIDENT

On Saturday, February 23, 1907, the 59th Convention, assembled in the Waldorf Astoria, New York City, elected as its 22d President, to guide the destinies of the Fraternity during its 60th year, Brother Edward Stetson Griffing, Iota '89.

The new President of the Grand Lodge, a man of strong intellectual and physical mould, is eminently fitted to fill an office held by so many distinguished brethren. His genial personality, his poise of hearty good-fellowship and placid temperament, his keen, incisive judgment, combined with his training in law and affairs, all fortuitously blend in the characteristics that should actuate the executive.

Brother Griffing was born in Lexington, Massachusetts, July 29, 1867, his father being A. A. Griffing and his mother Abbie Chandler (Stetson) Griffing. On his father's side he is a descendant of Jasper Griffing, who came from Wales and settled in Southold, L. I., in 1675. On his mother's side he is descended from Cornet Robert Stetson, who came from England to Scituate, Massachusetts, in 1634. His boyhood was spent in Jersey City and in New York City, where he was a pupil in the high school and Dr. Fisher's school. In the fall of '83 Brother Griffing entered Exeter Academy and stayed one year; the following fall he entered Dummer Academy, at South Byfield, Massachusetts, where he was graduated with honors in the class of '85. While at Exeter he rowed on the crew, and in Dummer played halfback and end rush and was captain of the polo team. He was also founder and editor of the Academy Monthly.

In the fall after his graduation, Brother Griffing entered Harvard University, class of '89, living at 11 Stoughton. In his freshman

year he became imbued with those ideals of fraternal friendship so well exemplified in his after life, and joined Iota Charge of Theta Delta Chi, early recognizing the national character of our Fraternity as compared with local environment. He held several charge offices, and was a delegate to the 41st Convention in '87 and the 43d Convention in '89, at the latter representing Sigma Charge.

In 1888 it was decided at a meeting held in 11 Stoughton, that conditions were of such a character at Harvard that it was impracticable to properly maintain a charge of general Fraternity, in accordance with our tenets and ideals. At the 42d Convention Iota therefore surrendered its charter. It is very remarkable that five years later the reestablishment of Iota was planned in the same college room, 11 Stoughton. While at Harvard he played on the Varsity Lacrosse Team for four years, captaining the team the season it won the Intercollegiate Championship, without the loss of a goal. He was also president of the Harvard Union for two years. He elected courses in history and international law, taking honors with his degree "cum toto in cursu academico probatum tum in Hist. excellentem."

Later he went abroad and matriculated at the Koeniglichen Technischen Hochschule zu Berlin (Charlottenburg), and spent two semesters studying mechanical engineering, with particular reference to railroad building.

Brother Griffing started his active life in Chicago in the Passenger Department of the C. B. & Q. R. R. Co. During the next three years he was in several businesses: steel, machinery, engineering, and boiler works.

While in Chicago Brother Griffing, in his practice as mechanical engineer, installed, among other plants, the complete power plant in the Temple—one of Chicago's largest structures—and as manager of a boiler plant he erected the largest (for the period) steel smoke-stack in Chicago, being under a heavy forfeiture for delay, in the record time of 28 days.

A member of the University Club, he found time for social duties. But he forgot not his athletic bent, and was a member of the Calumet Lacrosse Team when it won the championship of America. This was the third lacrosse championship of America that he helped to win.

In the summer of 1893, at the beginning of the panic, Brother Griffing was called to Boston by the illness of his father, and he resigned his Chicago position. In the fall of 1893 he liquidated the Mitis Iron Company as assignee. He next spent a year in Mechanics-

ville, Saratoga County, New York, in charge of a large manufacturing plant, putting it into shape, settling boundary disputes, surveying, plotting and selling most of the mills, houses, stores and vacant land. Legal differences about the water power led to court action, whereupon he retained Hon. T. F. Hamilton, former District Attorney of Saratoga County, as counsel. Brother Griffing had always taken deep interest in the fundamentals of law and had devoted much of his spare time to its study. His association with Mr. Hamilton in this lawsuit resulted in Brother Griffing entering the office of Mr. Hamilton as a law clerk. His bar examinations were taken in Massachusetts in December, 1895, and in New York, November, 1897. In the early spring of 1898 he started the practice of law in New York, with offices in the Equitable Building. In 1902 he removed to more commodious quarters at 35 Nassau Street. Brother Griffing is in general practice, but has devoted much of his time to corporation law.

Immediately upon taking up his residence in New York City, Brother Griffing became actively interested in Theta Delta Chi graduate affairs. He is a member of the Board of Governors of the Graduate Club and was its Third President; an incorporator of the Association of Theta Delta Chi, and one of the *Gemuethlichkeit Bund*.

On April 27, 1904, at the Church of the Incarnation, New York City, Brother Griffing was married to Valentine Brown Kobbe, Brother Lawrence T. Cole, of Gamma Deuteron '92, officiating. He resides in New Rochelle, at 37 Poplar Place, and is a member of the Harvard Club, the New Rochelle Yacht Club, the City Club of New Rochelle, and Huguenot Lodge, No. 46, F. A. & A. M.

No better epitome of Brother Griffing's whole character can be given than by quoting his own words. When the writer asked for a few items from which to compile this article, Brother Griffing wrote: "So long as you show that I have always felt and still feel that Theta Delta Chi is the greatest, finest and best thing that ever came into my life, so far as my general relations towards men in this world are concerned, I shall be content." As he has cherished such ideals for two decades, Theta Delta Chi is in good hands in its 60th year, and Edward Stetson Griffing is certain to govern our affairs along lines of progressive conservatism, preserving the heritage of the past and adding new lustre to those glowing bonds of friendship that unite us into one grand family, participating in those joys that can alone be obtained under the aegis of our beloved Fraternity.

DANIEL SAMUEL DOUGHERTY.

Pi Deuteron '82

## THE NEW SECRETARY

Walter Merwin Gilbert, the newly elected secretary of the Grand Lodge, is New Englander, New Yorker and Washingtonian all in one. He was born in Wilton, Fairfield County, Connecticut, as recently as October 1, 1879. Most of his education was obtained in Brooklyn and Manhattan, where he lived until 1905. In Washington he has undertaken studies leading to the degrees of master of arts; earned employment which will permit him to study all his life if he chooses, and entered more or less actively into the social life of the Capital.

On a foundation of old Puritan stock, Brother Gilbert has built well and expeditiously. At twenty he had his degree of Bachelor of Science from the College of the City of New York, class of 1899. For five years he did library work at Columbia, and then for three years more served as chief clerk in the office of President Butler. In February, 1905, he was chosen by President-elect Woodward to be assistant secretary of the Carnegie Institution of Washington; and hardly more than a year later, in the summer of 1906, he was appointed representative in Washington of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching.

At the opening of George Washington's first fall term, after his arrival in the Capital, Brother Gilbert matriculated for his master's degree, and he is now pursuing courses in philosophy and English to that end. He was initiated into Theta Delta Chi in November of the same year, 1905, and elected President of the Charge the following May. From the very beginning his interest in the Fraternity has deepened, and he has given to it freely of his time and close attention. Brother Gilbert's other affiliations include membership in the University Club of Washington and the Cosmos Club, his election to the latter body carrying with it the extra distinction of making him by several years its youngest member.

This rather formal outline proves but does not reveal Brother Gilbert's personality. And, first, he is not wholly above play. While at the College of the City of New York he was an active member of H. D. P. S., which is the senior secret society of ten; a cricketer, and an enthusiastic photographer. Corresponding interests are actively





GEORGE N. SHAEFFER,  $\Phi$  '08  
TREASURER OF GRAND LODGE



WALTER M. GILBERT  
SECRETARY

maintained now, in spite of hard study and reasonably hard work. He is unaffectedly at home in a library.

Brother Gilbert is, indeed, a true student, the very type of the modern, practical, active, thorough college man. He has a certain, deliberate, quiet manner which commands attention and gives force to everything he says. It is the bearing of one old in common sense. Intimacy only strengthens the effect of his manner and proves him a steady, dependable friend and a personal force that does not wear out.

As a Theta Delt he is a mainstay of the X<sup>^</sup> Charge, alike in what he does and what he inspires the younger men to do. With more than average organizing ability, it is not surprising that as president he was able to keep the whole active membership employed and did not permit one or two to do everything. No visiting Theta Delt has ever been at a loss to remember him. His is a positive personality and in the growing disposition of the brotherhood to name him as Walter Gilbert of X<sup>^</sup> the members of that charge take sincere pride.

FREDERICK W. ALBERT,

Chi Deuteron '05.

## THE NEW TREASURER

Brother George Nash Shaeffer, Phi '08, treasurer of the Grand Lodge for 1907, began his college career at Hobart, being initiated a Theta Delt in the fall of 1903. In the fall of 1904 he left Hobart and entered the freshman class at Lafayette, where he is now a junior in good standing.

Brother Shaeffer's chief prominence lies in athletics on field and track. He won his "H" at Hobart and his "L" at Lafayette, performing so well for the maroon and white in the spring of 1906, that he was elected captain of the track team for 1907. He was a member of the relay team from Lafayette which at last spring's Pennsylvania relay races won in their division, and set the best time of the races for the mile, excepting the first division race, which was won by Pennsylvania. He has played lacrosse, and is very proficient at this sport.

Not only has he been active in college affairs, but in fraternity matters as well. During his three years at Phi, he has held the offices of recording secretary, treasurer and one of the Governing Committee positions, filling all offices with great efficiency, a fact which augurs well for the good of the fraternity during the time of his treasurership.

Brother Shaeffer is twenty-one years old and lives at Lockport, N. Y. The town paper makes much of his athletic accomplishments and considers him a world-beater. He has two brothers in Theta Delta Chi, both of Hobart—William E. Shaeffer, Xi '05, and Frank H. Shaeffer, Xi '09, who was a delegate to the recent convention.

Brother George Shaeffer is an enthusiastic Thete, and may be relied upon to perform faithfully all the duties that may devolve upon him in his new office.

## THE FIFTY-NINTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

"You can't beat us feelin' good," the immortal utterance of "Old Fate," was the accepted motto of the Theta Delta Chi as members gathered in the metropolis for the 59th Convention, February 20-24, 1907. There have been gatherings of the brethren in past years at which there were more in attendance, but never before has there been any more intense fraternal feeling, and probably no convention ever left upon its members a more abiding impression in matters that really count. The "feelin' good" idea permeated everything, and outside of those sessions devoted to questions of policy and discipline, there was nothing else doing but "feelin' good."

The convention was made the more successful by reason of the enthusiasm of certain New York alumni who added to their enthusiasm much cleverness in arranging details and much practical sense in harmonizing all interests. The various "departments" of the convention worked beautifully together, and, what is the more remarkable, was all so well financed that instead of a deficit, there was a surplus!

The headquarters this year were at the Waldorf-Astoria, corner of Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street, and here the business sessions and banquet were held. The proprietor had taken an interest in having the convention at the Waldorf and manifested his appreciation in many ways. The Waldorf did not monopolize the interest of the Theta Delts, however, as all will remember and attest who attended the smoker at the new Rho Deuteron house, and the Knickerbocker Theatre on the occasion of the Theta Delt performance.

The absence of the President of the Grand Lodge, Rev. George L. Spencer, Lambda '90, was a matter of sincere regret and of great loss, but into the gap former president Tombo was thrust and he filled it with exuberance of thought and diction and an amount of hustle that was amazing, as well as satisfactory, to all the delegates.

The new president of the Fraternity is Edward Stetson Griffing, Iota '89, who brings to the honored office a maturity of purpose and a knowledge of fraternity affairs that assure us of a splendid administration of Theta Delta Chi during the coming year. Brother Griffing is a lawyer, with offices at 35 Nassau Street, New York.

The business of the Fraternity consisted of the usual routine that one expects at such a gathering. In addition there was a case of discipline from Deuteron Charge which was very absorbing and threatened trouble at one time, but which was well adjusted to the permanent welfare, we trust, of both litigants and Fraternity-at-large.

It is certain that the extended discussion which the trial necessitated was an invaluable education for the undergraduates present. The discipline of the several charges will be improved materially as a result.

Action was also taken looking to the incorporation of the material intents of Theta Delta Chi, the bringing together of all of its publications and the establishment of the executive affairs on a more secure foundation. The incoming Grand Lodge will have charge of these matters of development and reorganization.

The idea of making a dance one of the regular features of the annual convention, apparently had never been thought of until this year, when it was conceived and projected by Brother Hickman Price, of the Rho Deuteron Charge.

At first the thought of undertaking such a scheme seemed futile, as it was condemned by many leading members of the Fraternity, especially the graduates, who obstinately opposed it, partly on the ground that a convention ball had never been given before and the results of its financial success were not assured. But Brother Price was backed by his own charge and started to work by appointing a committee to assist him in his efforts. It was composed of Wm. G. Brady, B. F. Tillson and Lamar Washington.

Early in the development of the plans it was found that the efforts of the committee would be doomed to failure, if the usual method of selling tickets for such an affair were adopted, so it was decided to send a personal representative of the committee to call upon a majority of the charges with the purpose of soliciting dance tickets. Brother Tillson visited fourteen charges. His trip was successful and resulted in bringing a large number of brothers to the convention, who claim they would not have otherwise attended. A vigorous prosecution of a novel and extended system of advertising (who will forget those "red lights") produced the desired results.

The ball, which was by many brothers pronounced the best of the convention functions, was held on the opening night of convention, February twentieth, at the Hotel Astor. The entire eighth floor of the hotel was thrown open for the exclusive use of the guests. Two

connecting ball rooms furnished floor area for comfortable dancing, while fifteen other rooms were converted in reception halls, promenades and dressing rooms. In the gallery overhanging the main ball room were seated the patrons.

New York's best orchestra furnished the music. An appropriate supper was daintily served at midnight, after which dancing was resumed until the program of twenty regular numbers and four extras had been completed.

Every one present appeared to thoroughly enjoy themselves and pronounced the affair a tremendous social success.

We are assured by the committee in charge that no money was lost in the undertaking.

Following were the patrons:

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gage Brady, Mr. and Mrs. George Ehret, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Griffing, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Griggs, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Harriss, Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Hershfield, Mr. and Mrs. Clay W. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Kosmack, Mr. and Mrs. Orson S. Marden, Mr. and Mrs. John Markle, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Mellon, Mr. and Mrs. Israel P. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin R. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Gonzalo de Quesada, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Tombo, Jr.

On the morning of Thursday the new charge of Rho Deuteron was full of welcome to all Theta Deltas in the city. Its purchase is a great step in advance for the Columbia Charge, and the wisdom of the choice of location is plainly in evidence. It is situated at 619 West 113th Street, near the Hudson, and overlooks that magnificent stream. The entire house is well adapted to the uses of the charge, excepting possibly the lodge room, which has not been permanently fitted up, the charge doing as well as could be expected in adapting the basement floor to this use. Every room is decorated with Theta Delta Chi emblems and banners and photographs of the memorable men of the Fraternity adorn the walls. One of the special features is a winking owl, presented to the charge by Brother Willis S. Paine, of the  $\Phi$  whose loyalty and enthusiasm for the Fraternity impresses each generation of college men.

The brethren of Rho Deuteron make estimable hosts and the thanks of all visiting Theta Deltas are due the men at No. 619 for their hearty welcome on the opening day.

The open session has become a marked as well as useful feature of all our conventions. It aims to tell our friends and the public something of what we are, or try to be, and is replete always with good

things. There was some disappointment this year occasioned by the absence of President Spencer, of Lambda, and former President Huffcut, of Beta, but ex-President Tombo, of Pi Deuteron and Rho Deuteron, was chosen to preside, and he quickly filled out a list of speakers who, willy nilly, were introduced to the audience that well filled the Astor ball room.

### CONVENTION BALL

The Convention Ball, which appeared for the first time on any convention program, was held at the Hotel Astor, on the evening of February twentieth. This is an addition to the annual festivities which won much favor from the brothers—and sisters—who attended. If some had doubted the feasibility of such a plan, the gayety and success of the affair turned their fears to hearty approval.

The credit of the development of the scheme belongs to the members of the Rho Deuteron Charge, and particularly to the Convention Ball Committee, composed of Brothers Hickman Price, William G. Brady, Jr., B. F. Tillson, and H. J. L. Washington. In order to insure the success of the enterprise they sent Brother Tillson, during December, on a missionary trip to the eastern charges. These visits were followed by quantities of lurid literature sent out by Brother Hickman Price, the chairman of the committee. As a result of this vigorous campaign, one hundred and ten couples of Beauty and Chivalry gathered on the eve of the convention to pay homage to Terpsichore and Hickman Price.

The excellence of the arrangements and the service made a most delightful and successful evening. Music for the twenty-four dances was furnished by Muller.

It seemed advisable to the committee to hold the ball on the eve of the other convention activities, so that the convention program would not be broken for those who for some reason could not conveniently attend the ball. No doubt the success of this first convention ball will encourage future committees to start their convention in the same way.

I know that I speak the feeling of all the visiting brothers who attended the ball when I congratulate the Rho Deuteron Charge on the excellent way in which the affair was developed and managed.

HORACE L. DAWSON.

Θ Δ Χ NIGHT. That was what the electric bulbs over the entrance to the Knickerbocker Theatre on Thursday evening gave Broadway to puzzle out. Broadway saw, and wondered, and passed on.

But to the comprehending eye of the Theta Delt who strode proudly up to the theatre with his wife, his sister, or some other fellow's sister on his arm, those symbols spelled the promise of an evening of rare enjoyment, soon to be more than fulfilled. Theta Delta Chi night? Well rather. In the lobbies and in the aisles one met them—Theta Delts from everywhere, with their charming companions, exchanging greetings, grips and introductions.

Presently the strains of the opening chorus brought order out of hubbub, and the drop curtain, on which was hung a huge tri-color, rose on the first scene of *The Red Mill*. A burst of applause greeted the pretty girls and the effective stage-setting, thrice enhanced in attractiveness in the partial eyes of the beholders, by the Theta Delta Chi banner which was draped on the stage. And as each of the leading characters tripped out before the footlights wearing the Fraternity colors, the same tribute of recognition and approval was paid.

The *Red Mill* has been one of the season's big successes, and it is doubtful whether even a friendly "first night" audience could have been more enthusiastically appreciative of the wittiness of Montgomery and Stone as "Kid Conner" and "Con Kidder," or the grace and charm of the supporting members of the cast. A song well sung or a dance well done was invariably greeted with a salvo of college cheers ending with three times "Tina" or "Gretchen" or "Bertha," as the case might be—excepting that it chanced always to be the name of one of the female characters that terminated the cheer. No, there was one exception: Jan Van Borkem, the burgomaster, sleek and corpulent, as burgomasters always are on the stage, seemed undecided whether to be pleased, or whether his dignity was being tampered with when the boys gave him a "Rah, Rah, Rah, Fatty! Fatty! Fatty!"

Then came roars of cheers as debonnaire "Jack" Hess showered Bertha and Gretchen and Tina in turn with ample bouquets tied with flowing streamers of black, white and blue. Some of the undergraduates seemed to envy Jack his job, but none could have performed it in more graceful or distinguished fashion.

Between the two acts one had an opportunity to observe that the boxes and almost the entire orchestra and balcony were in the possession of the Theta Delt hosts. It seemed, too, as if every Theta Delta Chi and every college banner in New York had been trotted out to adorn the boxes and the balcony. As for the girls: one won-

dered whether there was a single pretty girl in New York that night who had not been corralled for the Convention Theatre Party. It was a scene which lacked nothing to inspire the mighty chorus that presently made the walls of the house bulge, when "Come, My Boys," and "Our Stars Shall Tint With Light" were sung with crashing orchestral accompaniment.

In the second act the enthusiasm was, if possible, even greater. The boys had gotten a line on the show, and many a witty sally from the house helped to make things lively. When Montgomery and Stone, in the guise of Italian hand-organ artists, brought out their little monkey, he, the monkey, was promptly tested as to his genuineness with pennies thrown onto the stage. But he was a well-behaved "Jocko," and stooped not for pennies. Neither would he be coaxed into the boxes.

The Red Mill, like all of Victor Herbert's productions, teems with "catchy" music, and it did not take the boys long to become infected. But their best opportunity to "join in the chorus" came when "In Old New York" was sung. In the special programs that had been distributed the text was given, and the fellows threw their vocal throttles wide open as they sung:

Among all the Frats there is one that is finest,  
 By all the swell girls its considered "sublimest,"  
 Of course you know the one I mean,  
 'Tis Theta Delta Chi.

Each year in mid-winter it holds a Convention,  
 Of all the nice things that's the nicest invention,  
 And over this town are its banners now flung—  
 The Black, White and Blue in the sky.

#### CHORUS.

To old New York! To old New York!  
 The Theta Delts have come.  
 They're gathered here from far and near,  
 To put the town quite on the bum.  
 You cannot meet on Fremont Street,  
 Or in the Town of Pork  
 The fun you have on any "ave."  
 In old New York!

## CHORUS (encore)

In old New York! In old New York!  
 Broadway is all aglow,  
 The Old Red Mill is running still,  
 'Tis Theta Delt night at the show.  
 And soon the noise of "Come, My Boys"  
 Will mix with popping cork;  
 With wine and song, time rolls along  
 In old New York!

But presently the curtain went down for the last time, as curtains usually do, after the company had been called out again and again. What a pretty sight they were in their Dutch costumes, generously adorned with the black, white and blue, and Tina, Bertha and Gretchen fetchingly smiling their acknowledgements from behind the Theta Delta Chi bouquets which all but hid them from view.

It was a fine show and a most successful theatre party—a felicitous topic for discussion at the various little supper parties into which the crowds formed—a delightful memory to carry away from the convention.

CHARLES P. SCHMID, JR.,  
 Pi Deuteron, '97.

## MEMORIAL SERVICE

It is gratifying that this ceremony of solemn beauty is being continued from year to year as one of the Convention features. It was held this year again at the Fourth Presbyterian church on fashionable West End Avenue, and South-west corner of Ninety-first street, of which church our Reverend Brother Pleasant Hunter is pastor, and which on that account was available for fraternity worship by the Fifty-ninth Convention as it had been by the Fifty-sixth.

The interior of the church was specially adorned for the occasion with flowers and greens, and hung with the mystic drapery of the brotherhood; and despite a discouraging snowstorm which raged that Sabbath afternoon of February 24th, a goodly company of Theta Deltas and their relatives and friends had crossed the holy threshold by three o'clock and filled the body of the sanctuary, to give heed to the word and song in memory and praise the departed—the immortals of the "all-gathering Omega."

Brother Frederick L. Fisher, Pi Deuteron, '00, officiated at the organ, and Brother and Mrs. Edward Marshall Waterhouse, Iota, '98, were present in the choir and contributed to the excellent vocal music of the service.

The service was touchingly beautiful. The institution of the Memorial service is a noble one, and reflects the best and truest spirit of Theta Delta Chi—the spirit of immortal friendship. It should be sedulously nurtured and guarded from decay by future ministers of the welfare of this Fraternity.

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### CONVENTION BANQUET

The banquet of the Fifty-ninth Convention was served in the Astor Gallery of the Waldorf Astoria, on Saturday evening, February twenty-third. The Brothers were late in assembling, so the Grand March was not commenced until eight o'clock. After the Brothers "found themselves" at their places at the tables, cheer after cheer arose until one could not hear himself think. We all felt pretty good on that occasion and it was with difficulty that the toastmaster made himself heard when he rapped for order. The arrangements of the banquet were in charge of Brother Charlie Stuart who did himself proud. The menus were a delight to the eye and the service was of the usual high class for which the Waldorf Astoria is famous. Although we have had larger banquets we doubt if any could be considered more of an all-around success.

When all the Brothers were preparing themselves for an exceptional cigar, Brother Carl A. Harstrom, who acted as the director of the flow of soul, arose and rapped for order, and said:

"I call your attention to this (indicating a pile containing several boxes of cigars) which in mathematical language is not a pyramid but a parallelopiped of cigars. I have before me here a present from Brother Mellon, who is never easy in his mind unless he is doing something for the Fraternity. It goes without saying that these cigars are good. (The large concourse was not yet in order and there were some interruptions here). When the cheaper wits are quite finished, I will proceed. Brother Mellon is very anxious that every man in this room should get some of these cigars and they will be entrusted for distribution to the head waiter. If he will come forward, he may take charge of them. (Another interruption of cheering and song). I realize the magnitude of the task of getting order out of such a chaotic

assembly, but I insist upon getting your attention and a respectful hearing for those who are to follow me this evening.

The first toast to which there will be no response, except by music, is a toast to which I ask you to respond standing, while the band will play "America." THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES."

(All arose and drank to the toast "THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES," while the band played "America.")

Now Brothers, if the autograph fiends will now resume their seats, and the others will be seated, we will proceed to hear, not from me, but from those who are to follow me, I am sure, some very fine speeches.

I do not know, Brothers, why the committee in charge of this banquet asked me to preside, and yet the invitation pleases me very greatly. I feel somewhat in the position of the impecunious college youth who was traveling out West. The conductor came into the car and made a careful scrutiny of all the passengers, and finally he walked up to this young student and he said to him, "My friend, will you be good enough to change for me this one hundred dollar bill?" and the youth replied, "I am sorry I cannot do it, but I appreciate the compliment implied."

In an effort, however, to discharge the duties of this responsible position I sought legal advice from Brother Griffing, and lay advice from Brothers Carter and Dodd. Said I to them, "What are the particular duties of a Toast Master; how can he make a hit?" Their responses were all brief, and they were astonishing in this, that they all made the same reply; they said, "Brother Harstrom, your duty is to efface yourself completely and give us a chance." (Laughter).

We are going to proceed along those lines here tonight. Those of you who have attended these sessions of the convention know that there are in this room innumerable orators, and you can therefore appreciate somewhat the difficulty of the Toast Master in making proper and suitable selections for speakers. I will confide to you the secret of the plan upon which Brother Stuart and I worked. Every man who is to speak here tonight has been selected for one of two reasons. Either because he is a man of great wit and eloquence, or because he is renowned for his great personal beauty. (Laughter). It would be indelicate for me to indicate the principle of selection in any particular case, but perhaps you may be able to judge for yourselves, and if not I will permit the speaker to state their own principle of selection. They have said that my particular duty is to efface myself, which I shall very soon do, but before doing so I want to tell you a little story.

Three men had an audience with the Pope; one of them was an Italian, the second was an Irishman, and the third was a Hebrew. After certain preliminaries, the Pope wishing to show some favor to the Italian said to him "You are a good Catholic, and I will permit you to kiss my hand." He said to the Irishman "You, too, a son of Erin, are doubtless a good Catholic, and I will permit you to kiss my foot. About this time the Hebrew got up and said, "Vell, I kes I vill be koining now."

That which gives character to any piece of work in the subtle and evasive thing we call personality. Never in the history of this country has personality been of greater account than at the present. We have passed through troublous times. Men of high degree have been weighed and found wanting. Many a "Today" has become a "Yesterday" and this has given a pretext to the pessimist, but the signs of the times point to better things, and justifies the most roseate optimism. The individuality of the President of the United States, whom we have just toasted, has made its impress upon every thinking man, woman and child throughout this broad land. The career of the Governor of this Commonwealth, brief though it be, (Great Applause) justifies the hope that henceforth in public life no man can succeed unless his game is square and on the level, and what these two men have done, and are doing, in a large way by sheer force of personality, and by ruggedness of character, countless men in this world are doing in smaller spheres of activity. It is the little leaven that leavens the whole lump.

Today in this room we elected to the presidency of our Fraternity a man of strong magnetic personality, (Great applause), and as was so eloquently said by him who nominated this president, "He is a man of untiring energy and a man who does not spare himself where the interests of the Fraternity which he loves are concerned." He has it in his power to leave the impress of his own good character upon the younger men of the Fraternity, those who now compose the active membership, and that is his grand opportunity. It is also in his power to rejuvenate and reinvigorate along fraternal lines all those of us who are older, whose eyes may be a little dim, but whose hearts are yet warm. We have unbounded faith in the new president and we know that he is a man of high ideas. We believe that he will be active, that he will be up and doing. We believe that his administration which now begins, will mark an epoch in the history of Theta Delta Chi.

Theta Delta Chi, Brothers, that is the sentiment to which the first speakers will respond, and I have the pleasure now of introducing

to you as the first speaker of the evening President Edward Stetson Griffing.

## ADDRESS BY EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING

BROTHER TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS, (Great applause and cheering for the president.)

Brothers, when I listen to the cheering, it recalls to me something Oliver Wendell Holmes said once, when he was up at this honored station and had been applauded and cheered; when asked, "Dr. Holmes, doesn't it bother you to hear that cheering, that applauding, that hand-clapping," he, good honest American that he was,—good enough to be a Theta Delt,—said, "No, it doesn't bother me, they can't keep it up too long, nor make it too loud to suit me."

Now Brothers, at the start, you and I want to get together, and I want to be frank with you, and I am going to make a confession to you that I like that, and that I can not have too much of it. (So say we all). Again, Brothers, I say I like it. (The boys again broke forth with cheers for the President.)

You must remember that I have sat through this ten-course dinner with an undigested extemporaneous speech on my conscience and I want to get it off as quickly as I can without any interruption. (The boys then began singing, "For he is a jolly good fellow.")

Now Brothers, it occurs to me that if I had made that remark at the last of my speech, instead of at the first of it, we would have got along faster. Referring to what my Brother Toastmaster has said, in regard to the painful choice of these speakers, it reminds me about that old proverb which runs, "Would you rather look a bigger fool than you are or be a bigger fool than you look," and the answer is, "Neither." I am in neither category,—beauty nor oratory (The boys cry, yes, yes, yes.) I am glad to see that we are establishing co-operation on a proper basis and that we are all agreed.

Now Brothers, I want to talk to you a very short time about sentiment in Theta Delta Chi. Five years ago tonight, I was trying somehow or other to get down to the tables on the floor instead of in this old, gray-headed, bald-headed row in which I find myself now, but they happen to get me into this same place, beside Brother Frank Dodd, with Brother Huffcutt on the other side, just as he was leaving the President's chair. I want to confess now,—and I want to begin my administration by confessing everything,—I want to confess to you Brothers, that then I did not suppose that by any remote possibility

you would honor me by electing me your President, but I will admit I had the longing.

That longing is realized tonight, and I am personally proud to admit that I had the longing. Having been for over twenty years a Theta Delt, I think there is no longing on earth that a fellow can have that is quite so fine, and so sublime, as a longing to be one of the officers of Theta Delta Chi Fraternity. (Applause).

Brothers, you have honored me, and from the depths of my heart I feel it. What I am going to do is try to serve it. I cannot make any blind promises, knowing my own shortcomings, and my own lack of ability. I cannot make any promises to live up to what Brother Dougherty has said a President should be; I cannot live up to what dear old Brother Carl has said; but, Brothers, there is one thing, I can try, and I am going to try.

Brothers, that same night five years ago there was a sad calamity, and Theta Delta Chi lost one of its best spirits,—old Jake Spahn. He had come to convention after convention, and to banquet after banquet, and his sentiment, his life, his love for the fraternity, should be a token to all of us to remember, and to remember that he thought that Theta Delta Chi was the dearest thing on earth.

Brothers, before I begin my official administration, I want to define to you in my own homely way, as I have done privately for a number of years, what I think the qualifications of a Theta Delt should be. I shall not try any rhetoric, I will leave that to the distinguished orators you are going to hear. I have a homely way of saying to boys, based on my experience of twenty years of intimate friendship with my dear old friends in Theta Delta Chi, that, when a fellow is taken into Theta Delta Chi, he should be the kind of man who, when you meet him, because he is a Theta Delt, and simply and solely because he is a Theta Delt, you can feel at once that you can drink with him, eat with him, smoke with him, bring him into your family, and sleep with him. Brothers, you may be willing to eat, smoke, and drink with Tom, Dick and Harry, but you want the right kind of a man when you ask him into your family, and make him your intimate, and sleep with him. That's what we want Theta Deltas to be every time, and we will have them, because they are Theta Deltas.

We are called simply by a process of selection. If we become prominent in the literary world, prominent in everything, that is to be expected, because we have such high ideals for Theta Deltas. But, Brothers, after all is said and done, we want you all to be intimate friends, bearing with each other through thick and thin. Theta Delta

Chi Fraternity is to a certain extent a marriage between all of us. It is a marriage not only for lifetime but as the song says, "Forever."

We have a song "Theta Delta Chi Forever." In Theta Delta Chi there are three steps or degrees, all of them progressing along more and more intimate, and more and more harmonious lines. The undergraduate's life seems to be the zenith of your ambition and your goal is nothing but the initiatory period. The undergraduate life is fine and you are becoming used to Theta Delta Chi, but from twenty years experience I can tell you younger Brothers that it is not half so fine as the life you will have afterward as graduates and meeting Brothers in Theta Delta Chi. And, Brothers, after having passed through the first stage, after having lived the life of the graduate Theta Delt, we pass on into Omega, where we hope our joys are continued exactly in the same way. Theta Delta Chi is not for a college course of four years, nor for a life time, but being a Theta Delt is Brotherhood forever.

Brothers, your Grand Lodge has been in business session this afternoon for about three hours, and there was a great deal to do. So far as the junior members are concerned, I think you have done very well in your selection: they are good, loyal Theta Delts, good Brothers, and, what is more desirable in their exalted station, they are willing to work. (Applause).

I have just one message to say to you all. We are a fraternity from Eta on the East to Eta Deuteron on the West, and from Zeta Deuteron on the North to Epsilon on the South; twenty-five different charges. Now we all have different ideas, but we can have only one idea with regard to Theta Delta Chi. That is co-operation; working along the same lines, going shoulder to shoulder, breast to breast, for the same great cause. After meeting the brothers of the Grand Lodge to-day the way I did, and becoming acquainted with your Grand Lodge, you will have an administration you will be satisfied with. Brothers, they will do wonders I know, and I will do my part.

I am not a speaker, but I repeat now to you what I said in the afternoon, that word with which I began my speech; Brothers, I want your co-operation, I want your sympathy, your heart-felt love, and I want you to join with me in working for the best interests of Theta Delta Chi; I will, so far as my ability goes, and, Brothers. I will try my best.

**THE TOASTMASTER:** The class of '70, Hobart College, gave two bishops, one of these was brother Gilbert of blessed memory and the other is a live bishop who is with us here tonight, and I might

speaking somewhat intimately, from hearsay at least, that he is not only a live bishop, but that long before he ever thought of becoming a bishop he was very lively. (Laughter). It is a great thing to have before us, examples of virtue in the present generation and not of the long and thin past, but whatever else is said about the reverend brother bishop of North Dakota, there is certainly nothing thin about him. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Brother Cameron Mann, Hobart College, Class of '70, Bishop of North Dakota.

#### ADDRESS BY CAMERON MANN.

My Dear Boys,—Because we are all boys tonight, the old and the young.

It is a very great pleasure to me because I did not expect it. I came away from North Dakota before receiving the notice of this convention, and I suppose it is waiting for me. Our dear Brother Scott, who was one of the class in Hobart, told me about this Convention and arranged for my being here. It is a great pleasure to me to sing one of those songs I wrote out of a full heart in praise of the Fraternity. As I looked upon the years, I cannot say that I feel old, notwithstanding sometime has elapsed. As I see all these delegates from the various charges,—one of these, California, which did not have any charge when I was in college, and these younger men,—it is certainly beautiful and delightful to be with them.

Of course I could preach you a sermon, but I am not going to do it,—don't be alarmed; I could give you some sort of an essay on politics, but I am not going to do that; I could make a long speech,—we get trained to that in the ministry,—but I am not going to do that. I am simply going to say that I am charmed to be with you, and I wish you all kinds of good luck, and I hope that in a hundred years from now, that is the convention of one hundred years hence, I shall be able to attend that convention, and see you all again. (Applause).

TOASTMASTER: The next toast is going to be to the ladies; Theta Delt Sisters, Wives, Mothers, and Sweethearts. (Applause).

I realize that it is a very dangerous thing for the Toastmaster to indulge to any extent in personalities, and particularly so when he has in mind a man of such great mental acumen and brilliancy, and eloquence, as the brother who sits upon his left. I know that for some time he has had it in for me and I proceed upon the Shakespearian principle that "Thrice armed is he who has his quarrels just, but four times he who gets his blow in fust!"

Not many days ago Miss Helen Gould, in her automobile, ran

over and almost killed a man. He had a broken leg, a broken arm, several crushed ribs, a few bruises, and minor contusions, and jumping out of her automobile she ran back to him. With that characteristic sympathy of hers, she said to him, "My dear man, are you married?" Cheerfully and promptly came the reply, "Madam, this is the worst thing that ever happened to me." (Applause).

I do not know precisely what are Brother Huffcut's views upon matrimony; perhaps he believes in it, but does not practice it. I must think this, that a man of his personal charms, and of his great magnetism, of his numerous attainments, cannot have escaped unscathed, and if he has succeeded in all these years in warding off feminine attacks, it must be because he has given great thought to the subject. He is not warned that he is to speak on this subject tonight, but in view of his position I know he must have some unanswerable, and I therefore call upon him, unprepared and unwarned as he is, to reply to the toast "The Ladies."

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER HUFFCUT.

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS. I know not in what spirit of gentle irony the Toastmaster has assigned to me this tender and lovely theme. I know that of you all I am the least capable of responding to it, I know not whether I should speak from the depths of my ignorance and inexperience, or whether I should perhaps give you my views upon Mr. Bernard Shaw's play "Man and Superman." I am satisfied that there is no truth at the bottom of the play. I have lived now upward of sixty years (Cries of "No, no!"), and I assure you that I have never been pursued, ("Don't you believe it."), and if I had, I am sure I should have fallen an early victim to the matrimonial mania, notwithstanding what I have been able to observe of the consequences of that form of insanity. (Someone here cries "I object!") I point you to my friend upon the right. Look at his bald head, and his emaciated form, and behold a victim of it. Look at my flowing and ambrosial locks, and at my stalwart form, and see the blessing of single blessedness. (Some one here cried "Sour grapes").

I do not know how to retaliate upon your Toastmaster. I sometimes wish when he exercises his tyranny over me, that I had him in the position in which a traveller in one of our northern cities saw a beggar on the sidewalk, without hands, and without feet, and with his begging bowl in front of him and with a Grand Army button on his coat. The gentleman stopped and deposited five dollars in the bowl, and the beggar said, with profuse thanks, "I see that you appre-

ciate the old veteran." The reply was "Don't deceive yourself, I am not putting this money in the bowl because I appreciate the old veteran; it is just because I fought such fellows as you for four years, and you are the first one I have ever seen trimmed just to my liking." (Laughter).

Now, I don't know whether a man like Harstrom is to be trusted with a wife or not (Laughter). I have my doubts about it. It is very much like the case of the bartender who called out from behind his bar to the proprietor of the saloon who was in the back of the store, "Say, is Mike O'Flarerty to be trusted with a glass of whiskey?" The answer came back, "Has he had it?" The bartender replies, "He has." Then said the proprietor, "He is. If he has, he is, but if he hasn't, I have me doubts."

Our friends here from McGill and the members of the British army and navy for upward of sixty years—you see I run to sixty years,—always begin festive occasions with a toast to the Queen. And the Queen? Who is she? The Thet's wife, and Theta Delt's sweetheart, there is but one Queen (Someone calls "Right!") and the only reason why your unfortunate speaker has never married, is because some other fellow claims her. I have had the confidence of young men now for a good many years; they always come to me and tell me as soon as they become engaged, and every blessed one of them tells me "She is the finest woman in the world," (Applause), and I know he is right. The finest woman in the world is the wife or sweetheart of a loyal Theta Delt, (Applause). There is not a finer body of men in the world than a body of loyal Theta Delt, and they are entitled to the best, the finest, women in the world; and they have them.

During the time I have had the honor and privilege of being president of the Grand Lodge I visited every charge then existing in the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, from Bowdoin to Berkeley, and I saw the men who constituted the membership of the charges of that day. I have the pleasure of greeting many of them here at this convention again. I have known Theta Delt, now for twenty-five years. I have known them in all parts of the world; in leading institutions. I have seen them under various circumstances of prosperity and adversity. I have seen them in times in which hilarity was the key note of the occasion, and I have seen them in the depths of despair, and I tell you there is not a finer body of men in the world, that they are an honor to manhood, that they are an honor to their country or to their country or to their countries, (Applause), and that they are playing and will play, and will continue to play an increasing larger part in

the public affairs of the world, (Applause). We have not been without our famous men in the past, and we will not be without our famous men in the future. It makes no difference, however, in the long run and their substantial qualities, whether they are famous or obscure, wherever they are, and whatever fortune or providence has given them to do, whatever part they are called upon to play in the world, provided they play it like men; they do their duty; they do honor to themselves and manhood; they do honor to their country, and they do honor to the Fraternity we all revere. That after all, is our Queen, as good Brother Mann has so poetically said in the song which you have just sung. Three members of our fraternity have for the most part written our songs. Dear old Fate Bachman, who has gone to the Omega, who was a true poet if ever God let a man sing his loyalty and his heart, to his fellow-men. Dear Louis Halsey whom I wish we had with us tonight. There is not a finer soul under the canopy of heaven than Louis Halsey. And Bishop Mann whom we have the great honor and pleasure to have here with us on this occasion, (Applause). Two of them came from the same charge as this reprobate who sits at my right, (Laughter), and my great wonder has always been that a man bred in the same charge as Louis Halsey, and Bishop Mann, could ever have parted from the way of grace to the extent that Carl Harstrom has! Fate Bachman fought in the confederate army, became a member of Psi charge, and there was not a more loyal patriot under the stars and stripes than Fate Bachman. The poetry which he wrote on the death of Garfield and about the bells of Elberon, is as fine a poem as has ever been written in America, (Applause). These are the men who in the past have given character and standing to our fraternity. You are to determine, you younger men, who are to give character and standing to it in the future, and you may well take the verse that Bishop Mann has written, and when we speak upon the toast to the ladies let us remember our dear lady is Theta Delta Chi:

Oh, Theta Delta Chi,  
Our Queen shall be,  
To her we swear fidelity,  
Oh, Theta Delta Chi,  
Our Queen shall be,  
While shine the stars o'er earth and me.

(Applause).

THE TOASTMASTER: After Brother Huffcut let himself in swing and right of oratory I had about forgiven him, and I wasn't going to say anything more about it, but he got in another rap at me before he

got through. I must get square with him and I take exception to a remark he made to the effect that he has not been pursued.—To illustrate I will tell you a brief story, which I hope some of you haven't heard before.

A very nervous man,—and Brother Huffcut while he is not nervous, is in the position of this man,—went into a barber shop, and was in a hurry to get shaved. He paced to and fro on the floor and finally stepped out of the door and when he got back there was some one else in the chair which he had expected to occupy. He walked up to the German barber and said, "If a man goes out has he went?" The German barber replied, "Why, he was, but he ain't."

The next speaker is Brother John Markle of the Phi charge. (Cheers from the boys). I am sure that after this introduction, Brother Markle will be able to proceed on his speech quietly, and cheerfully. Brother Markle is the largest independent coal operator in this country. Brother Markle was one of one hundred distinguished captains of industry elected to do special honor to Prince Henry upon his visit to this country some years ago. He has qualities too numerous to mention, but not the least of these, brothers, is the fact that he is a success in life. The chief interest for us, however, lies in this, that his interest in the Fraternity never wavers. I call upon Brother Markle to respond to the toast, "Success in life," or any other subject he pleases.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER JOHN MARKLE

BROTHERS, AND BROTHER TOASTMASTER:—If this Toastmaster is insinuating that I am an old duffer, I take exception. I am a young man and if I have accomplished anything so far in this life I believe that I am only upon the threshold of the future. I haven't come here tonight to tell you that I was not prepared, for, Lord of Love, I have had all the time necessary, but I never "played the game," and I don't know how to be eloquent. My whole life has been spent in material things, and I feel something like the man who wanted a picture of his wife and went to a coon with a white-wash brush for it.

Now, I notice here tonight these orators who have preceded me have little tricks of their own, and I am trying to learn some of them. Just the moment they are sort of losing the drift of their remarks, they tell you a story,—I call that the thinking part,—and immediately there is an exhibition of forensic display. I can think but I will never be able to get the forensic display. I must tell you my story now to get my inspiration. This story is attributed to Ambassador

Choate, who was at a week-end party while in England, where a great many guests always assembled over Sunday. Without going into details about the way they are entertained, suffice it to say that at breakfast hour,—there is no hour,—every one comes as he or she feels inclined, places his order with the butler and receives what he asks for. Mr. Choate, our late Ambassador to the Court of St. James, was there with another gentleman in the dining room, conversing on various topics when Lady so-and-so appeared. And I may say that breakfast as a rule, in English houses, consists principally and almost altogether, of coffee, rolls and soft-boiled egg. Now, there they eat the egg out of a small silver shell. They have a little receptacle made of silver, just large enough to fit the egg; I would describe it as a large thimble! and you place the egg one end down in this thimble, and take a knife and cut off the top of the egg and one must be dextrous to strike that egg at right angles so that the top may be cut off clean; then you may season it and eat it out of the shell. Lady so-and-so was not paying strict attention to how she performed the act, so when she hit the egg she knocked it on the floor. "Oh, what shall I do," said she, "I have laid the egg on the floor." Mr. Choate said, "Why, cackle, madam, cackle." (Applause.)

Now, I want to call you boys' attention to what Theta Delts are. When a young man passes his examination upon his entrance into college, he puts himself on a strong line of demarcation. He is now separating himself from the masses and has joined the elected classes; just as much so as the chaff is separated from the wheat. After he appears in college, the other Theta Delts, the old Theta Delts, follow him up, and finally locate him, and take him in as a brother,—similar to your taking perfect kernels out of the wheat.

Now, to the ladies here tonight, I would say, don't be in doubt about taking a Theta Delt for a husband; he is a good fellow; he is a lovable character; he has a good heart, and all you have to worry about is your own individual taste as to whether you wish a blonde or a brunette. (Applause).

Now, I want to tell you what I consider the problem of life. All you get out of life is a living, and that degree of living is evidenced by the condition in which you keep this mortal body of yours and every dollar of surplus you have in excess of that cost to live is evidence of your success in commercial life.

Just as much as you have the evidence of passing the curriculum of your college by the diploma you possess. Now, with this surplus in your possession, you are trustee to your fellow man and it is for you

to decide how that money is to be used. Now, I am up against an inspiration again, and must get in another story,—of course, I can't get on the oratorical display of my brother Toastmaster. The story is that of a gentleman who went into a restaurant in the city where he lived, where he had never eaten before,—and I want to say that I heard this at a banquet so I am not “cribbing.” When he went into the room he found on the table he sat down at a delicious dish of buck-wheat honey, so he placed his order for luncheon with the colored waiter, and when it was served to him he ate it with the honey,—in fact he ate up all the honey. He told his wife about it when he went home and said, “I want to take you down there some day,” and in about ten days or two weeks he went down to the same restaurant with his wife. They went in and sat down at one of the tables, but they didn't see the dish of honey, but he thought it would appear in due time, so he called the colored waiter and placed his order. After awhile the order was served, but still the honey didn't appear. He saw the coon standing over on the side, and he said, “Rastus, where's my honey?” The coon said, “She don't come here no more.”

THE TOASTMASTER: In our hall of fame tonight we have placed several distinguished names. No such list is complete that does not contain the name of our distinguished Brother, and former President of Tufts College, Elmer M. Capen. To my mind no man ever did more for the fraternity of Theta Delta Chi, either in point of length of service, or quality of service, than Brother Elmer M. Capen. No brother of this fraternity, as far as I know, was ever closer to Brother Capen than Brother Thomas Whittemore, also of Tufts College. Brother Whittemore made at the last convention, which it was my pleasure to attend, a speech which was a gem, every word a poem, and I have asked him to speak to you tonight. I assure you that when you hear him you will have a treat that is worth your closest attention. I have great pleasure in introducing as the next speaker,—and he may choose his own text,—Brother Whittemore.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER THOMAS WHITTEMORE

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: Perhaps silence were a far better response to this toast than speech lest speech but break in upon the echoes of his own voice still circling in your hearts. There can be but few yet among us to whom his presence is not vivid in this company as he stood in his wonted place tonight.

Brother Capen's coming into Convention and banquet meant a speech. Public speaking was at all times a delight to him. With

changing fashions, to be sure, his own address changed, but never to lose the dignity or altogether the passion of great orators, the models of his youth.

There were two themes that drew him to his full stature—patriotism and friendship. In Faneuil Hall and in this fellowship of ours he rose at times to an almost majestic height which I have heard more than one characterize by the description of the matchless Apostle: "Then Paul stretched forth his hand and answered for himself." Certainly, like Saint Paul, his answer was always clear in faith and hope and love. He knew no fears himself and he brought courage where he stood.

Many of you must recall the banquet in Washington in February, 1900. It was the gathering of greatest distinction in my own remembrance of the fraternity. Brother Hay was at that time Secretary of State, and was conspicuously the most distinguished person present. He had come to the dinner, I suppose, under protest, ill and downcast by overwork, and his speech I think the saddest and most hopeless I have ever heard from the lips of man. "There is no more difficult task," he said, "for a man of my years than to speak to men of yours. Youth is strong; it has everything. My time is gone—yours is with you." And then in a voice solemn with a sense of gathering in the heavens he repeated slowly:

"Like to the Pontic sea, whose icy current and compulsive course  
Ne'er feels retiring ebb, but keeps due on  
To the Propontic and the Hellespont," even so do I.

Such a speech was a challenge to Brother Capen and he arose like the man we know. "I do not agree with the Secretary of State," he said, "that his time has past. I believe that he is only at the beginning of great things, as our fraternity is on the threshold of a larger and even more brilliant future."

How soon this prophecy came full circled. Before summer the Boxer movement had begun; every man's hand was raised against China and it was John Hay who stood in his might between her and the wolfish nations of Europe and forbade them to demand anything of her that she must pay for with her life.

I cannot close this thought of Brother Capen without referring to the last time he stood at our tables in Boston in 1903.

"His starry helm unbuckled showed him prime  
In the manhood where youth ended."

"Somebody has asked the question he said whether life is worth living." For myself I rejoice that I have lived to see this night.

I am no pessimist. I do not believe that the Colleges are degenerating. I do not believe that we are slipping away from the old standards of morality or even of religion, which used to be in the beginning the ramparts upon which the Colleges were builded. I do not believe there is a tendency in the young men of the country at this time to disregard the obligation which they are under to their fellow-men and to the institutions under which they live, and I am sure there is no higher principle of ethics than that principle of friendship which is here illustrated in our fraternity—the principle by which those who are downtrodden in the world are to be uplifted and by which humanity is to be carried forward to the attainment of its ideal.

And if I had any other word to say at this time or exhortation to make to my brothers gathered here and to those they represent scattered from end to end of this broad land, it would be, "Hold on to your ideals. Keep the ideal of Theta Delta Chi."

This is the place and the moment once at least to recall Brother Capen's long unique relation to us—the relation of the Spartan lover whose love was called the "breathing in upon" the inspiration of those he loved.

"You're my friend," he seemed to say as he took the hand here;

"You're my friend—World without end!" (What a thing friendship is.)

And now all the delight of that friendship has been raised by the mystery of faith to a joy which death cannot touch. If we were friends we may be friends. Friendship is the chain by which our lives are linked together here. Why may it not be the means by which we shall be intelligible to one another in the world to come!

"Ascend, nor in the skies forget thy friend."

TOASTMASTER: The next brother on my program is one who needs no introduction. He will speak for himself. His only wish expressed to me when I mentioned to him that I would call upon him was that I should not limit him as to the subject matter,—that I should absolutely place no restriction upon him, and I told him that I should not. I therefore now assign to him this subject, "The earth, and all that is therein." I have pleasure in introducing Brother Lewis A. Barker of the Zeta charge.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER LEWIS A. BARKER.

BROTHER TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS ALL IN THETA DELTA CHI: Believe me, I deeply appreciate the honor you confer upon me in asking me to speak to you on this occasion; perhaps no man behind

this table appreciates it more deeply, for there is less reason for it. I have not been out of college for forty or sixty years, as the brother on my right has been, and I am not a bishop, although I once thought I might be. (Laughter.) I am not a professor, a man of great learning, like the worthy Toastmaster, and I think that perhaps the only reason for calling upon me was the unique position I occupy among you all, for as I look around upon you, I realize that you are men of affairs, men of business, and some of you men of great business success; and then I realize, too, that I am only a country Justice of the Peace down here from Maine to see your great city, and I think perhaps that may be the only reason for my being called upon to make a speech. For in my country my thoughts turn back to the farms, to the crops that grow in the county of Aroostook, and to the far north woods. I am going to tell you a story of one of my Maine brothers, which occurred many years ago in the Senate of the State of Maine, and to appreciate it, I must ask you to remember that in our Legislature, it is composed principally of farmers, and that all men seeking appropriations, or the passage of bills, must address themselves principally to the farmers; and I will ask you also to recollect, those of you who have been in the country, that it is the habit there to grow pumpkins, and plant them between two rows of corn. The case I mention was in 1866. My grandfather had the honor of being a member of the Senate, as was also Brother A. J. La Brake. Brother La Brake, between whom, and my grandsire, there was some rivalry, one day started to close an argument upon a bill which he had introduced, on which he needed the help to pass it, of the farmers, and after a long speech upon it, he made his peroration on it something in this manner: "Gentlemen, I call upon you for the help of the farmers. And why should I not call upon the farmers for aid. What member, Mr. President, and gentlemen of the Senate, has a greater or a better right to call upon the farmers than I have.

I may say that I am a farmer myself. My earliest recollections are ploughing the fields, hoeing the corn; raking the leaves, doing the early morning chores,—why, I may say that I was brought up between two rows of corn." At this point an audible voice was heard from the Senate to exclaim, "A pumpkin, by gosh." So, brothers, I fear to go further into the details of the farm.

I feel since being here at this convention that I have already taken more of your time than is my due. Unwittingly, on my part, however, when I came here I was not aware of anything that was coming before the convention; nor did I come as a delegate.

I found upon my arrival in my neighboring town of Orino, that the University of Maine had petitioned for a charter from this fraternity, and I went in heart and soul to help my distinguished brother, the ex-president of the University of Maine, Brother Fernald, to accomplish that purpose. (Applause.) And as your Toastmaster has given me as a toast, "The world and all that is therein," perhaps it may be right for me to speak of that corner of the world that I love best, the State of Maine. I want you all, graduate brothers, when you go to your homes, and your charges, and your colleges, after this convention is over, to turn over in your minds carefully this petition from the boys in the University of Maine.

We are proud of our great state, justly proud, and the nation is proud of it. It was the State of Maine that turned out William Pitt Fessenden, James G. Blaine and Thomas B. Reed. It was the State of Maine that stood loyally among all the New England States in the late rebellion, with a citizenship of 600,000 and a field list of 150,000, or nearly one in five of its male population went into the Civil War. Maine men were renowned throughout that war. It was a Maine regiment, the First Maine, at Petersburg, that went into the fight with eight hundred men and came out with one hundred and fifty-three. It was a Maine brigade led by the gallant Chamberlain, who turned the tide of treason first way down in Pennsylvania, and if you grant this charter to the University of the State of Maine, it will be that kind of men, who will come into Theta Delta Chi and gladden your hearts in after years. I pray you, gentlemen, to consider it.

This morning a little thing occurred to me when the election of Treasurer of the Grand Lodge came up, and there was no candidate for the office. Brother Emerson, who stood beside me, nudged me and said, "Get up and nominate 'Spike Denney.'" Not knowing his first name, I hesitated about nominating a man; as "Spike," I feared, not having heard of him before, that if I should do so I might be in the position I was in once in the town of Orino, where our Brother Fernald comes from, when I went into a campaign some years ago, to make a political speech. When it came to me the Chairman said, "My Fellow Citizens, I have the honor of introducing to you a man you all know, a man known to every man, woman and child in the State of Maine, a man you all take your cases to when you want to go into Court, and I now present to you,—then turning to me he said, 'By the way, what is your name?'" As the late Mr. Lowell said that when at a dinner and when going home in his cab he always thought of the many things he might have said that he didn't say, and

of the many things he did say that he might better not have said, so I presume I shall tomorrow think of many things I should have said and some things that I should not have said. This convention has been to me a glorious convention of this fraternity, and so far as some things are concerned that have been done, it has made it a red letter day.

The little trouble that occurred in one charge yesterday has seemed to me productive of more good than anything I have seen in a charge for years. The spirit with which the charge accepted the decision is something that a Theta Delt ought to be proud of. You all know what  $\Theta \Delta \times$  stands for; the sentiment "Let the faults of our brothers be written on the sands, their virtues be writ on tablets of love in our memory."

Brothers of  $\Theta \Delta \times$ , the hour waxes late, and I shall take but a little more of your time. I had no idea whatsoever of speaking here tonight, and I feel that I have occupied more of your time than I should. When Brother Harstrom, the Toastmaster, spoke to me yesterday about saying something here tonight, I said if possible I shall prepare to speak. I have had no time since, except a moment or two, this afternoon, while sitting at my breakfast. However, I have had time to scribble off a line or two with which I shall close:

Here's health to you my brothers—

I offer to you a toast.

To the thought in all our hearts tonight

The gem we prize the most,

The love that permeates us all,

Descended from on high,

That thrills us to our inmost soul,

Old Theta Delta Chi.

Conceived in love and born in hope,

Existing through the ages,

Producing sons who stand aloft

To lighten history's pages;

Embodying all that's great and good

That in our hearts can't die,

I call you all to toast with me,

Old Theta Delta Chi.

From Nevada's sand-filled desert,

San Francisco's golden west

To the rock-ribbed shores of dear old Maine,  
 The land I love the best;  
 Let brothers with their fingers clasped,  
 Take up with me the cry,  
 Long life and everything that's good  
 To Theta Delta Chi.

May the great Leader of centuries  
 Presiding from above  
 Look down with his guidance, bless  
 Our loyalty and love;  
 While heart to heart with old and young,  
 Renew our sacred tie,  
 And bless our everlasting love  
 To Theta Delta Chi.

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, we have in this country two classes of orators. The first class is made up of those who will not go to a dinner if they think they are going to be called upon to speak, and the second class is composed of those who will not go, unless they are permitted to speak. To the first class belongs a brother whom we all know, and whom we all love, and whether he speaks or not should be counted, and that is Brother Mellon of the  $\Theta$  Charge.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER MELLON

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: Brother Harstrom should not expose my shortcomings in oratory in this manner. I think it pays, brothers, to travel a long way to enjoy the interesting gatherings and meet the congenial brothers, which I have done here, having been absent from the last two conventions and missed them with regret. Every time I come I fill up with enthusiasm and, like an automobile, I return to the convention garage to be charged with new Theta Delta energy.

The thought uppermost in my mind when I leave these conventions is a wish that I could personally be of some advantage to each one of the brothers. I want to tell you how proud I felt of the Beta charge a little while ago when the fire at Ithaca destroyed the Phi Si charge house, and young James McCutcheon, a neighbor of mine, lost his life. The McCutcheons and our families are close friends. A cousin of the dead man is a worthy member of our Phi charge. I was horrified when I learned of his death. My family sent flowers and mourned with them the loss of so noble a son. I was east at the

time and arrived home at my office just at the time the funeral services were being held. I found a telegram on my desk which had lain there twenty-four hours, and upon opening it read:

“Brother Mellon: Send handsome flowers to McCutcheon’s mother in name of Beta; charge and send bill to us.

DAWSON, for Beta Charge.”

It was then too late to send the flowers. I wrote Beta how generous it was of them and explained I would meet Mrs. McCutcheon and family and express their sorrow and sympathy, and hand his mother their message. I did this and there were many sweet expressions from mother and sister for their thoughtfulness, and several times since they have mentioned to me how kind it was of the boys. This is the true ring of Theta Delta Chi’s greatness and I tell you, brothers, I feel a warm spot for Beta charge.

I thank you, brothers, for your kind greetings and will always be glad to welcome you to Pittsburg if you are passing that way.

TOASTMASTER: Brother Mellon spoke of coming a long way to attend the Theta Delta Chi convention. We have with us a brother, who will have travelled six thousand miles in order to attend the sessions of this convention; I think he should stand up and be counted and say a few words to us. I introduce to you Brother Shirley Walker, of  $\Delta \Delta$  Charge, of the Class of 1902.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER SHIRLEY WALKER

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: As your Toastmaster has said, I have indeed travelled three thousand miles, and I will travel three thousand miles more to cherish one of the happiest, delightful moments of my life. I came here a graduate of five or six years’ standing to listen to your deliberations and participate in them in a small way. I realize what Theta Delta Chi means. I did not know it when I was out in California; I did not know it when I was an undergraduate. I did not know it when I was helping my own charge in a small way; but I know it now. I have met my brothers from every fraternity; I have met here distinguished brothers of thirty and forty years graduate standing, men who still keep fresh the memory of Theta Delta Chi, and knowing what I know, what Theta Delta Chi means, I will go back to the coast,—that God-forsaken land, I suppose you all say, but it is not; we have got two charges out there, and we are building up the Theta Delta Chi spirit. True, we are three thousand miles away, but we are only three minutes from this banquet now, because the spirit is the same whether on the Pacific Coast, or in New York

City. (Applause.) I want to tell you how I feel just this blessed minute. When we came into this banquet hall, I looked for our group of  $\Delta \Delta$  brothers. It was over at these tables, three or four of us, who had seen each other once a week anyhow for three or four years, and we sat there in the corner all alone, and they came over and said to us, "Boys, come over with us." They didn't set us down side by side; they sat down one between each man of us. They yelled our yell, and we yelled their yell, and because we yelled theirs and they yelled ours it exemplifies this spirit of Theta Delta Chi, together in one little bunch.

**THE TOASTMASTER:** Three men who are most conspicuous in the organization work of this convention were Brothers Tombo, Walter Lee, C. A. Stewart,—and I might say Brother Smith. Brother Tombo states that he has no voice left. Brother Lee positively refuses to appear. I will therefore ask Charlie Stewart to speak to us and make the announcement which he has been requested to make. **THE RETIRING TREASURER OF THE GRAND LODGE.** (Applause.)

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER CHARLES STEWART

**BROTHER HARTSTROM AND BROTHERS OF THETA DELTA CHI:** I do not know that I can make a speech, but I can make the announcement that Brother Harstrom has asked me to make. In making the plans for this banquet, we wished to have an additional feature, and the New York Electrical Amusement Company were going to give us some music with their new device which we thought would be interesting. We all planned and expected that that would be one of the features of this banquet. I regret to say that some of the members saw fit to disconnect some of these instruments, and it is impossible for the company to proceed with its part of the entertainment. I think it only just to the company to make this explanation.

Since I am here I am supposed to say something. What, I do not know. I will say a few words, but I hope you will not try to find any meaning in them, because it would worry you more than you should be worried on an occasion of this kind. There is always one thing which appeals to an undergraduate when he attends a convention of this sort. That is, the way in which the old men, the old graduates show that they do not feel differently from the way we feel, but the same. Their feelings are exactly the same as our feelings when in the lodge room for the first or the second year. There may be some difference, but if there is any difference, it is their feelings are deeper, higher or intensified; they are made stronger by years of experience.

A young man has some things in him that are emotional. He has a sentimental side to his nature. It is the fraternity that gives these feelings the greatest play, and the young men are prone to yield to these a great deal, and especially to the noble sentiment of a noble Fraternity like ours when first put before him. Sometimes when I stop to think it all over, I wonder if it is not simply a giving way to the emotions that has caused us to do all this, but if I had the feeling it is dispelled when I come to a gathering of this kind. When I see men who have been in business and commercial life, come and say these things, I know that the things they have done in making a success of life in a material sense are great, but, brothers, we do not care for those things half as much as we do for those we have gained by cultivating the principle of Theta Delta Chi. This is the way I feel tonight and I think our emotions and the sentiments of the young man are headed in the right direction. Because from the evidence of men who have lived long years and put all these things to every possible test, tell us they are true. Brothers, I think the ideal that our fraternity is founded upon must last. Our organization may be a transient thing like all human things are, and even if in the far distant years the organization itself is dissolved, we will have the satisfaction of knowing that for the time it has stood for something that is perpetual and everlasting. That we have done our small share in furthering the cause of the brotherhood and furthering the cause of fraternity, and that we have raised ourselves and comforted ourselves somewhat in the glory of trying to realize the ideals of brotherhood. (Applause.)

TOASTMASTER: Among us tonight, there is, brothers, a brother whose words whether written or spoken have ever been an inspiration to the young man. He is the next speaker. I have pleasure in introducing to you Brother Orson Swett Marden, editor of "Success."

#### ADDRESS BY ORSON SWETT MARDEN

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: I am glad Brother Whittemore came back into this room because to my mind he touches the keynote of this great organization. There is one thing that has impressed me at this convention more than anything else. It has not been the business which has been transacted, not the ability displayed among the members and the brothers, although many have shown great ability, but the thing that has touched my heart most, and impressed me most, has been the spirit of this fraternity.

Not long ago in this city a multi-millionaire died, and only seven people followed him to his grave. Seven people! He had almost no

friends. Why? Because he had done nothing in this world but make money. He had coined his ability, and everything, into dollars, and those dollars did not interest them enough to spend the time to follow him to his grave.

Another man died not long from that time in this city without a thousand dollars to his name, a man who had no home of his own, and a thousand people followed him to his grave. Workmen, people of all classes, left their vocation and followed this man to his grave with great reverence and mourning. Why? Because he had made a higher wealth than dollars represented. He was rich in friends, rich in friendships; he had done something in the world besides coin everything into dollars. He had coined his ethics, his ability, and his heart, into friendships. His friends loved him, and that is why they followed him to the grave.

Some one asked Mrs. Browning, some lady, to tell her the secret of her life, that she, too, might make her life beautiful. Mrs. Browning replied, "I have friends." Is there anything greater that we can have in this world than friendship? Is there anything more precious? Is there a greater wealth than the wealth we have in our friends?

When the abolitionists were talking of running Abraham Lincoln for President of the United States his enemies said, "Why, who is Lincoln? Who is Lincoln? He has nothing but friends." And what friends they were! It is said that Abraham Lincoln borrowed money to buy a suit of clothes when he was elected to the Legislature; and that was not all his borrowing, for he borrowed money to take his family to Washington when he was made President. But, oh, what friends Lincoln had! No one ever asked how much money Lincoln had, but he made many a millionaire feel mighty poor when in his presence, when he was President. Wealth meant nothing to him, because he had something greater than money—character; he had character.

Mr. Roosevelt told me not a long while ago in his home that a rich man came to him in this city, at a time of great financial trouble, when he wanted him to assist him; he tried very hard to use his influence to get Mr. Roosevelt to do something for him, and when he got through Mr. Roosevelt said to him: "I do not know you because you are a millionaire; I do not know you because you are a powerful man in the financial world; I know you as an American citizen." So, we do not in this fraternity ask whether brothers are rich, or powerful; we don't care whether they are farmers, or lawyers, or orators, or statesmen, or what. All we want to know is that they are men. That

there is something greater in them than any book they ever wrote, than any client they ever attended, greater than any goods they have ever sold, and that is that they are men, and if there is any one thing that has stood out among the Theta Deltas so far as my acquaintance has gone, it is that they are men, and this is the theme that makes me prouder of them than because they have done some great thing, or because they have made money, or become famous—that is because they are men. There is nothing greater in this world than to be a man—unless it is to be a woman.

When some one went to Mr. Roosevelt, before this last campaign, and said to him, "Mr. Roosevelt, there is a letter which you wrote a long time ago before you ever expected to be President, that is going to be brought out during this campaign and that is going to be of great injury to you. And I believe that I can suppress it." Mr. Roosevelt told me this story himself. He said, "You tell your friends to publish that letter, all of it; don't keep anything back, for I don't write letters that I am not willing my countrymen should know the contents of." (Applause.) There is a man for you, who is changing the ideals of the young men in this country as no man has since Lincoln. He has raised a standard that has not been in the White House before or since Lincoln was assassinated. (Applause.) Mr. Roosevelt's standard of manhood, sterling manhood, is what Americans are all proud of. I don't believe there is a man on the globe today who has changed the ideals of so many young men, who has made them look up so much to great ideals and Mr. Roosevelt owes more, in my opinion, to that very principle which we have illustrated in this fraternity, than any living man. He owes his position today, as he probably knows, very largely to his friends; to the thousands of Harvard men, and the thousands of graduates in all colleges who admire him. He owes a great deal to his fraternity; he says himself that he never could have done what he has done but for his friends. I do not believe that we half appreciate this one thing in our fraternity; the friendship, that principle of good fellowship, and I want to give you in just a word what I heard the other day from a man who came into my office, who had failed in everything he had undertaken in life, nearly. He is an old man, and yet he never comes into my office without giving me that grip which sends a thrill of hope and courage through me. He has lost his money; he has lost his position, but he has not lost his patriotism. He has not lost that ability to inspire hope in others, and I tell you, my brothers, we don't half realize what it means when we shake hands with a brother. We ought to realize that a grip of the hand or a kind word often

changes the course of a whole life.

This afternoon I came across this little anecdote, which I will tell you about—King Solomon. A neighbor came and brought King Solomon a bit of precious life mixture which was supposed to restore life even if extinct and to save one when death had put its hand upon him. Solomon put the mixture into a precious jar and sealed it up, and put it away. Some of his noted people were sick and sent for some of this mixture, which he refused to give them. Other monarchs heard of it, and their friends came there to beg some of this precious mixture to save their lives, but Solomon said, "No," that he was saving that against the time when he should be sick himself. At last he became sick, and he sent a servant for the mixture, but the jar was unsealed, and behold the mixture had evaporated. So he lost the fame that would have been his for saving the lives of others and at last lost his own life because the mixture had evaporated. That is the law of never come that way again, and every opportunity to scatter those forces, to give that cheer, say that kind word, has gone forever.

I want to thank you for this opportunity of attending your convention. I have never enjoyed a convention so much, and I want you to know that I go away with a heart filled with gratification; I believe more in humanity than I did when I came to this convention, and I believe more in the Theta Delta Chi than I did before this convention, and I want to say God bless every one of you. (Great applause.)

TOASTMASTER: In justice to the members of the band I wish to say that the disconnection, or, whatever the trouble was, that we didn't get the music from the electrical company, is not due to any mismanagement on their part. As a practical, living illustration of the spirit of Theta Delta Chi, concerning which the previous speaker has spoken so eloquently, I am going to introduce to you for a two-minute speech Jimmie Hallock of the Delta Charge Class of 1891. When he rises you will not know whether he is twenty or sixty years of age, but I assure you that his hand is strong, and his heart is warm in the interests of this fraternity whether he be here or lost in the wilds of South America.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER JAMES HALLOCK

MR. TOASTMASTER, BROTHERS. (Great cheering): Well, boys, I am sorry for you; I warned your Toastmaster that he should never call upon an engineer before 3 A. M., and here he is calling upon me for "hot air" this early in the evening. The one particular thing that I want to say to you all is to express my appreciation of the way the

committee on arrangements has handled this whole thing. When I first saw the programme, and saw the business on the programme, I the universe. If we do not scatter our forces as we go along we shall said to some of the boys, "I am either a good deal out of date, or else the boys are progressing too rapidly for me." But neither was the case. I feel that everything has been carried to such a success that the committee deserves hearty thanks.

Boys, it is fifteen years since I have had the pleasure of speaking at a gathering of Theta Delta Chi. In those fifteen years I do not want you to think that I have been entirely out of touch. I stood behind the altar of H. Deuteron when they took their oath to Theta Delta Chi, and I led Delta Deuteron to the altar for the same purpose. I have given the word to Theta Delts in all quarters of the globe, but in all those years I have been absent. I have not forgotten my pledge taken twenty years ago. I thank you boys; it is too early in the evening to say anything more.

PRESIDENT GRIFFIN: Brothers, there is a brother who has been dear to our hearts for many years, and this evening he is more than two thousand miles away; he is down in Egypt. I want to propose a toast to a man who has gone down into his pocket for this convention. Who goes down into his pocket nearly every time you suggest it—in fact, you don't have to suggest it, because he is always trying to get rid of that money which he has. I don't know what that means, because I haven't got it myself. He always wants to spend money on the boys, and he always does it. He has written thousands of miles; he has written messages of love, and he has paid bills. He is Uncle Willis S. Paine. (Applause.)

TOASTMASTER: We have had the honor to hear from the President of the Grand Lodge. It is now meet and right that we should hear also from the undergraduate members of the Grand Lodge to whom are entrusted the destiny of the fraternity for the next year, and I will call upon each of them for a few words. Brother Walter Gilbert, Secretary of the Grand Lodge, will say a few words.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER GILBERT

BROTHERS: There are very many reasons, some of which have already been voiced, why I feel peculiarly out of place upon this platform. You may have noticed, some of you, that our worthy President of the Grand Lodge has been over at this end of the platform tonight; in fact, has been between Brother Shaeffer and myself; I don't know whether he has tried to console us as to our position

tonight or as to whether he has been trying to get square, whether he has been trying to get us on his side, so to speak; but be that as it may, I want to thank the brothers for letting me take my share of the work in the fraternity for the coming year. This has been my first convention, and I have come to realize more than ever before what the fraternity means, and what its spirit is; and it has been a great thing for me. Our fraternity is a great institution, great in facts, in deeds, but perhaps more than anything else greater in possibilities; and I will be very glad to do what little I may for the welfare of the fraternity of the Grand Lodge, and for the old X<sup>Λ</sup>.

TOASTMASTER: Now a word from Brother Shaeffer, the new Treasurer of the Grand Lodge.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER SHAEFFER

MR. TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS: I have not much voice left tonight. I want to thank you for the invitation you have just given me. I want to thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me, the highest honor I ever received in the Grand Lodge of Theta Delta Chi. I want to assure you we will do our best; we will try to live up to the principles of Theta Delta Chi. You all know what is meant by the black, the white and the blue. We want every one of you to believe as truly in the stars of Theta Delta Chi as in the stars of Old Glory. We are trying to make it as good as any charge in the Fraternity.

TOASTMASTER: Brothers, we have just one more speech on our programme before we drink the toast to the Omega, to which, in accordance with custom, there is no response.

Some twenty years ago we had a convention in this city, at which Dan Dougherty and I were both present. It is my recollection of that event that he and I did a great deal of the talking. I would call to your attention the fact that up to this evening I have represented both. Notwithstanding the fact that we all know that Brother Dougherty has no voice, as he told us today, that he is not an orator in any sense of the word; I have the pleasure of calling upon him to close the speaking part of this programme—Brother Dougherty of Phi Deuteron charge.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER DAN DOUGHERTY

Every time when Brother Carl H. Harstrom is toastmaster of the convention, he asks me to speak at the close of the banquet, knowing that it will take something extraordinary to drive the boys home.

(Cries of yes.) At the early part of this evening's convention he informed us that he had selected the speakers because of their wit and oratory or because of their handsome presence. (Voice: You are both.) I wish to plead guilty to both.

I am not on this roll of dyspeptics, as one of the brethren has just called it, because of my gray hair or bald head, although I have been an attendant of the convention for the twenty years that Brother Harstrom has spoken of. My voice I think still holds out. Of course at the end of the convention, as Brother Markel has spoken of, we can't do anything else but cackle; the resiliency of voice and spirit has left us; but I always respond, no matter what is my mental or physical condition, to a toast in Theta Delta Chi.

I am proud to belong to this fraternity, and I am doubly proud when I think that not only am I a Theta Delt, but I belong to that crowd of  $\Pi \Delta$  boys. Everything within me that has brought me into prominence in this fraternity in a degree has been imbued from my association with those boys, and my bosom did swell with pride tonight when I heard our toastmaster say that the success of this convention was due to three men—Brother Rudolph Tombo, an original  $\Pi \Delta$ , Brother Walter Lee, a  $\Pi \Delta$ , and Brother Stewart,  $P \Delta$ , who is a nephew of Pi Deuteron; when you understand this you will excuse me for laying stress upon my charge, for I do want to illustrate the spirit of  $\Theta \Delta X$  Chi that may prevail in the individual or in the charge.

Two or three short months ago, we found that our charge at this convention was going to hand in its charter; we had but one man at college; but that man was a Theta Delt in every respect; he called upon the grads. and that spirit of intense fraternalism, that love for the fraternity, that love that the boys have for their charge, for each other as brothers in  $\Theta \Delta X$ ; so that today, instead of handing in their charter, they have four or five men in college and an income of \$500 or \$600 a year. I don't say that to praise my charge; I say that not to praise  $\Pi \Delta$  especially, for it is true of every charge, but I say it to illustrate that there must be something real and true and earnest and sympathetic in the brotherly love that we hold one for the other.

When I had the privilege of putting a dear brother in nomination this morning, I felt that I was indeed honored by being allowed to nominate a President of our fraternity. Brother Griffing has said that he could not live up to what I have said a President should live up to. My dear boys, any one of us can live up to that. Theta Delta Chi-ism does not end, as I have said, with graduation. Our charge, our under-

graduates' charge, is but the school in which we learn the true lesson of brotherly love, in which we learn that there is more than the individual in this world, that it is absolutely necessary that we should live and be loved and love in turn; not the love we speak of in the ardent love of man for woman, but in that higher, purer, more divine love of man for man. When I think that I must have loved in some way to be honored by the respect and love of my brothers, it makes me proud indeed. One of the proudest moments of my life is always the moment I spend with my brothers.

When I sat at the table the other night at a little dinner with some of the boys, I felt that it was good to live; when I was a guest with my Brother Lee this afternoon with some others, I felt that indeed it was good to live. When I sat after the theatre party with a lot of boys and girls, every one of whom I loved, even though some of them were the wives of others, and I think nearly all of them loved me, I said to myself, I must indeed be a man, and why am I a man and so considered by them? Because I am a Theta Delt, and, as a Theta Delt, imbued with the principles that they know I must be imbued with, they know that they can rely upon my love and my respect. (Good for you, Dan.)

This, my brothers, is what our fraternalism teaches us. It is what we carry from our college, from our undergraduate charge into the world. We learn those lessons that teach us to walk uprightly before God and before man, using the talents that God has endowed us with, that have been developed by our education and by our association with our brother Thetes to carve a path in the right direction, and carve that path upward and onward. If we do not reach the ideal raised before us, we can at least say as we come to pass away, we have tried to do our duty in this world and no man can do more.

My dear brothers,  $\Theta \Delta X$  to me is a live thing. It is not merely an association of men drawn together in annual convention to sit at a banquet, eat with each other, drink and perchance to be bored by long speeches such as I am giving you. It is not merely an accidental association of men in college. It is a fact that we have selected one another and have said to ourselves and to one another, there is a man that I wish to pass through this world with; there is a man that if I go before him or he goes before me, the first will stand at those immortal gates and say, "Welcome, brother, I am here."

We may have our frivolous moments; we may have those moments when enthusiasm passes away; but, brothers, there is within us that feeling of truth and of love, that we are men and brothers, and nothing

typifies the brotherhood of man and the Fatherhood of God more than this grand and noble fraternity of ours.

My dear brothers, I can only say in closing, may God grant that each and every one of us will live our lives nobly and truly during this coming year and meet together at the convention next year.

(All sing "Dan Dougherty.")

TOASTMASTER: Just a slight modification of our programme before the final toast. We will have a few words from our Brother Jim Bradbury. I don't know him very well, but I have always heard him spoken of by that name. Then we will have a final word of benediction from him who has been three times President of the Grand Lodge, he whom we affectionately term Our Rudy.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER JAMES BRADBURY

I am, in a way, unprepared. I exhausted myself today in bolstering up Maine, and I don't see why I should be compelled to speak on this occasion in view of this great variety in these glorifications. I don't see why I should keep you the 16th portion of a second from a drink. Therefore, I am going to excuse myself tonight. (In response to repeated and urgent calls, Mr. Bradbury gave a character sketch entitled "The Actress with a Hair Lip.") (Great applause.)

THE TOASTMASTER: A final word from Brother Tombo.

#### ADDRESS BY BROTHER RUDIE TOMBO

BROTHER TOASTMASTER AND BROTHERS IN THETA DELTA CHI: Your attention has been called to the fact that my time has been limited to one minute, and I shall do the best I can to get as many words as possible within those 60 seconds.

I want to tell you a little story. I came here to this banquet with Brother Pat Cowen. Some of you may have heard that Brother Pat Cowen came all the way from Liverpool, crossing a large sea of salt water in order to meet with us here this evening. By contrast, after having crossed this big salt sea, Brother Cowen felt rather fresh and came up to a New York newsboy standing outside of this hotel, and feeling rather young; he said to him: "Say, young fellow, what time might it be by your nose." Whereupon, the little New York newsboy replied, "Ah, go on. Stop your kidding. My nose ain't running. What time is it by yours?"

Now, I want to call your attention to the fact that there has been considerable spirits running in the amen corner over there, which I

have not presided over. I want to go on record as having been the main instructor in a very serious and strenuous endeavor to preserve peace and order in not only the minor degrees, but also the major degrees in the amen corner; and after I succeeded in quieting one bunch, what do you suppose happened? A number of Beta Brothers, at the extreme end, having noticed my success, in preserving peace and order, sent their renegade Brothers around to my end, and they have been keeping me busy ever since.

Now, brothers, this is the best banquet in Theta Delta Chi that I have ever attended. I have spent all my efforts in order to keep a number of brothers as serious (not sober) as serious as possible. I imagine that while I have not succeeded perfectly, I have at least succeeded fairly well.

Brothers, the spirit you have seen in that amen corner comes from only a few of the brothers whom I have the honor to love. I want to call your attention to the fact that the very brothers that I have been dealing with are filled with the Theta Delta Chi spirit, and that the Theta Delta Chi spirit is uppermost in their hearts; it has always been uppermost in their hearts, and as long as I shall live and as long as they shall live and as long as we all shall live, and as long as Theta Delta Chi shall live, the spirit of Theta Delta Chi shall occupy not only the bottoms of their hearts, but the whole of their hearts.

And, brothers, I want you all to rise and give three good, strong, devout, loyal cheers for the fraternity which we all admire and which we all love with all our hearts and all our souls. Three cheers for Theta Delta Chi! Are you ready? (Cheers.)

TOASTMASTER: After the final toast, we will sing Auld Lang Syne, and then the banquet will be officially closed. May the doors be pulled to, please.

To the Omega charge (in silence). (All stand and in silence drink the toast.)

The banquet closed with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

## IOTA DEUTERON'S NEW HOME

During the summer of 1905 further revision of the lists of house-renting and house-owning charges was made necessary by the action of Iota Deuteron, which gave up its rented home on Hoxsey street, Williamstown, and purchased property of its own on Park street, facing the campus.

In anticipation of this move graduates of the charge had previously secured from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts a charter giving corporate existence to the Theta Delta Chi Association of Williams College; and in July, 1905, this association took title to the homestead of the late N. F. Smith, alias Neffy Smith, for many years the proprietor of the college bookstore.

The property lies perhaps two hundred yards from Main street, has a frontage on Park Street of 120 feet and a depth on Whitman Street of 264 feet, thus containing three-quarters of an acre. The house is a large three-story structure, very substantially built, and there is a good-sized stable, also in excellent condition. Lawn space is plentiful and there are many trees and shrubs, including quite an orchard, and abundant space for tennis courts, etc.

Extensive remodelling was necessary to fit the house for fraternity uses. The heating, plumbing and lighting facilities were all old and inadequate, and the arrangement of rooms was not altogether satisfactory, while of course the question of a dining room was a large one.

The building committee and trustees while realizing that many desirable changes and improvements were impossible at this time, wisely resolved that every alteration made should be made with a view to permanence, and secured the assistance of a Boston architect, Mr. Charles K. B. Nevin, in making their plans. Mr. Nevin studied the house carefully and prepared plans which when carried out will result in a very attractive house in Colonial style. At present little has been done to the exterior of the house save the building of an open piazza 14x14 on the south side, but plans for a new piazza fifteen feet wide across the front of the house and for other changes, all in the Colonial style, are being prepared.

The house contains eighteen rooms, heated by steam and lighted by electricity. The lower floor has been entirely rebuilt. On each side of the hall is a large parlor with an entrance seven feet wide between columns or pilasters. The parlor on the right is separated from the hall by four columns, with a "half partition" about six feet high between three of them, against which are built lounging seats, or settles. Opposite the entrance to this parlor is a big open fireplace in a large ornamental outside chimney, which has been added to the house. Behind this parlor, opening into it by an arch, is a commodious library. In the rear of the other parlor, on the left of the hall, and opening into it by broad folding doors, is the new dining-room, 30x18 feet, with walls three-quarters paneled and finished in natural wood (cypress) and with high Colonial windows and raftered ceiling. This room can seat regularly 34 men and will accommodate 40 without difficulty. This room, also, opens into the library by large folding doors, so that the four large rooms can be thrown open together for receptions or dances. At the side of the dining-room is a large butlers' pantry and serving room, with kitchen, cupboards, and pantries in the rear.

All the rooms on this floor, save the dining room, and the halls throughout the house, are painted ivory white, with a delicate green wall paper, while the columns and doors are mahogany color, and the settle is upholstered in red.

On the second floor are six studies, of varying sizes, each accommodating two men; a bathroom with tub and bowls; and a bedroom 20x12. On the third floor are six bedrooms, each with closets, and a new bathroom, nine feet square, with two set bowls and a shower bath. In the cellar are a large furnace, coal-bins, storeroom, servants' toilet and space for a proposed lodge room 30x18 feet, with ante-room 15x15 feet. These latter will be shut off from the rest of the cellar and access will be furnished by a flight of stairs leading from the dining room, through a concealed door.

The purchase price of the property was \$12,000, and the alterations already made, including architect's commissions, have cost some \$4,500. The site has been looked upon by many members of the charge with longing eyes for several years, and even the brothers who preferred a location on Main street now agree that the property purchased was the most desirable and the only available place in Williamstown. The house is well located, is attractive, and is comfortable; and when the further improvements mentioned have been completed it will be in every essential a fitting home for the charge, sufficient

for its needs for many years. It is comforting to know, moreover, that the association has not only furnished a good home for the undergraduate charge, but that in the opinion of shrewd judges it has made a first-class investment, as the property is worth today more than was paid for it, and is certain to increase rapidly in value as the plans of the college authorities for the development of their property on the opposite side of Park street are carried out.

RUSSELL C. GIBBS.

## REPORT OF BACHMAN PUBLICATION

As one of the joint editors of the Bachman publication, I beg leave to submit herewith the following report:

When on February 13, 1906, the last of the Bachman books was sold, and I forwarded to Mrs. Elizabeth Bachman a check covering the balance, I thought that the work of the editors and publishers was completed, but it was not until on the night of the Banquet of the Fifty-ninth Annual Convention that the work was entirely completed, and it was possible to submit a report.

As will be noted, the report is divided into two parts, the first consisting of a report of the regular receipts and disbursements in connection with the sale of the five hundred volumes of the de luxe edition of *Some Poetry & Prose*. The second part refers especially to a speculation which the editors jointly undertook and shows a profit of nearly Fifteen Dollars on handling ten books.

As I mentioned before, the last of the subscription edition of *Some Poetry & Prose* was sold on February 13, 1906, and, although we had some few additional orders, it was not deemed wise to undertake a second edition. On April 13, 1906, a letter was received from J. S. Billings, Director of the New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden foundations, praising the volume and requesting the publishers to present a copy to the Library. In looking for this volume, we were able to locate ten books that could be purchased and were purchased, and it was thought advisable to sell these books at a premium. In the second part of the financial statement will be found the names of those who have contributed generously to the support of the publication. The last of these volumes was sold on the night of the Banquet to Brother F. E. Wadhams.

In response to my letter inclosing check to Mrs. Bachman, I received the following:

"My dear Mr. Van Winkle: Your welcome letter enclosing check for \$109.91-100 rec'd. I thank you very much indeed for it. Have turned the check over to Harry and he will put it into the Central Bank of Oakland as a savings deposit until such time as he will need to use it for the purpose you intended it should be used. \* \* \*. He is very grateful to you both for your loyalty to his father's memory and the interest you

have taken in his education. \* \* \* You have both worked faithfully and unremittingly to accomplish what you set out to do and your work has been well done. Even if returns are less than you wished them to be you will be recompensed in part by knowing that you have won not only the lasting gratitude of all Fay's personal friends but the admiration of every person who has seen the book."

In closing, I want to state plainly that our work does not deserve the great praise that we have received and if it had not been for the generosity of President Stryker in presenting Harry Bachman with a free scholarship upon his being duly entered in Hamilton College, the object of the publishers would practically have been a failure. And I take this opportunity to express the editors' appreciation of such a generous offer. Nor can we forget the encouragement we received from the present staff of the Fresno Daily Republican, a paper that knew Brother Bachman intimately, he being the social editor for a number of years. More books were sold through the medium of this paper than through any other channel, and the editors appreciate heartily the support.

Below you will find attached the complete statement of the account. The account was handled in the name of Edward Van Winkle, Publisher, through the Union Exchange Bank of New York City, opened on October 11, 1905, and closed November 7, 1906. All letters, vouchers, receipts, etc., are on file and can be inspected at any time by any one interested. Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD VAN WINKLE, P. A. '00.

## ALLOTMENT—

Subscription Edition—Bachman.....	500	Books
Copyright protection required two volumes for filing Congressional Library.....		2
Complimentary Volume No. 1 to Mrs. E. C. Bachman .....		1
Complimentary Volume No. 222 to Fresno Daily Republican .....		1
Complimentary Volume No. 225 to Columbia University Library .....		1
Complimentary Volume No. 194 to Hamilton Col. Library .....		1
Sold at subscription price at \$1.25.....		494
	<hr/>	
	500	500

## RECEIPTS—

From 494 sales less exchanges and collections.....\$606.05

## DISBURSEMENTS—

Printing 500 Bachman books .....	}	\$378.00
1,000 circular letters, No. 1.....		
1,000 envelopes .....		
1,000 return envelopes .....	}	2.00
1,000 check orders .....		
1,000 white envelopes .....		
1,000 circular letters, No. 2.....		3.50
500 check orders .....		3.25
		<hr/> \$386.75
Copyright .....		2.00
500 special mailing boxes.....		16.50
Ribbon for book marks—150 yards.....		1.50
475 4c. stamps.....		19.00
1,423 2c. stamps.....		28.46
Miscellaneous—Telegrams, correspondence, files, books of account, etc. ....		27.68
Accounts due .....		3.00
Fresno Daily Republican .....		11.25

Balance forwarded to Mrs. Elizabeth Bachman on February 13, 1906 .....	.....
Closing account in Union Exchange Bank: Name, Edward Van Winkle, publisher.....	109.91
	<hr/>
	\$606.05

SUPPLEMENTAL ACCOUNT

On May 2, re-purchased ten books.....	\$14.25
Cost of handling these books, 96c.....	.96
	<hr/>
	\$15.21

SOLD—

1 Volume Franklyn Burdge.....	\$5.00
2 " M. I. Stewart.....	5.00
1 " R. S. Rice.....	2.50
1 " Major Rowan .....	1.35
1 " L. S. Davis.....	3.00
1 " A. T. Wilson.....	3.00
1 " E. S. Griffing.....	3.00
1 " W. W. Lee .....	3.00
1 " F. E. Wadhams .....	3.00
	<hr/>
	\$28.85
Balance cash on hand.....	\$13.64

TOTAL NET PROFITS—

Feb. 13, 1906—Check to Mrs. E. Bachman.....	\$109.91
Feb. 25, 1907—Cash on hand .....	13.64
	<hr/>
Total Net Profits.....	\$123.55

Now that our work is done, let us assure you that the reward for our labor has been in the doing of it and that we consider it an opportunity to show our appreciation of the sterling qualities of Mr. Bachman and the good work he did for the Fraternity while he was President of the Grand Lodge.

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD VAN WINKLE, P. A '00.

NORMAN HACKETT, P. A '98.

Editor of the SHIELD:

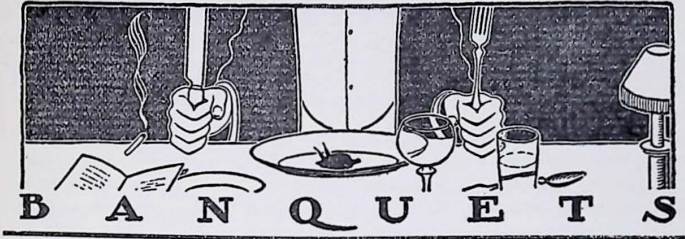
Dear Brother Lee:—As co-editor of the Bachman publication with Brother Edward Van Winkle, will you kindly affix these few words from myself as a final completion and statement of the work. His splendid report certainly speaks for itself, regarding the immense amount of detail, labor and able business judgment contributed by him. I hereby desire to express to the Fraternity and Brother Van Winkle, through the pages of the SHIELD, my sincere appreciation of his valuable assistance.

While the idea originated with me, I doubt if I could ever have carried it out—certainly not so successfully—without his aid and encouragement. Of his own free will he volunteered to help me. That he has done so and done it well, may be readily seen by his report. His enthusiasm, energy and complete handling of the business end, has made the whole thing possible, and I feel that we all owe him a debt of fraternal gratitude for his part in the work.

While we regret that we were unable to swell the fund for Harry Bachman by getting out a second edition, I can only join with him in thanking all the brothers, charges, editorial staff of the Fresno Republican, and others who so loyally supported us. We feel more than repaid for our humble service in the mere thought that we have erected a little memorial to the honored name of one of Theta Delta Chi's truest sons, and in having rescued from oblivion a few of his golden thoughts for the enrichment of our Fraternity library and archives.

Yours fraternally,

NORMAN HACKETT, Γ. <sup>A</sup> '98.



CENTRAL GRADUATE ASSOCIATION BANQUET.

The sixteenth annual dinner of the Central Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi was held at Vegelsang's, Chicago, on the evening of Friday, February 15th.

The fifty enthusiastic Theta Delts, who had assembled to "render in union their social joys," were greeted by the photographer. After the smokeless flashlight, a beautiful repast was served on a table prettily decorated with greens and cut flowers, prominent among which was the emblematic carnation.

Brother McNab, the retiring president, prefaced the evening's toasts with a scintillating melange of wit and humor. The following speakers were then introduced with that same brother's versatile, yet characteristic eloquence:

- |  |                             |
|--|-----------------------------|
| Henry F. Lewis, Iota, 1885.....          | The Modern Isaac Waltonias. |
| Guy C. Pierce, Kappa, 1896.....          | The Prodigal Son.           |
| Western Starr, Beta, 1880.....           | A Retrospect.               |
| Guy S. Ford, Sigma Deuteron, 1895.....   | Illinois Prospects.         |
| Capt. Cassius C. Roberts, Pi, 1871.....  | The Olden Days.             |
| Howard M. Cox, Gamma Deuteron, 1895..... | The Central Grad. Ass'n.    |

The above program was interspersed with vocal selections by Brother Erskine Wilder, Beta, 1905, and throughout the evening the air was filled with fraternity and college songs.

Much time and discussion was devoted to the Illinois question, which was presented to the Association in its every phase by Brother Ford, and it was with unanimous vote that favorable action was recommended to the Convention at New York.

A letter from Brother Freddie Carter, and a telegram from Brother Norman Hackett, added to the enthusiasm of the evening. It was unanimously voted to extend co-operation and support to the *Shield*, in token

of which every man presented pledged not one, but two dollars, as a first year's subscription.

During the business session the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Howard M. Cox, Gamma Deuteron, 1895; Vice-President, Waldo F. Tobey, Beta, 1895; Sec'y and Treasurer, Tracy D. Luccock, Phi, 1905; Executive Committee: Joseph L. McNab, Sigma Deuteron, 1896; Walter S. Goll, Beta, 1896; Stephen Gardner, Sigma Deuteron, 1902.

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#### TA ANNUAL BANQUET.

The fifteenth annual banquet of the Tau Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi was held at the Plaza Hotel in Minneapolis, March 2, a large number of graduates being present. Brother S. P. Rees was toast master and Brothers Webster, McDermott, Kells, Salisbury, French, of Tau Deuteron, Wiggin, of Iota, Kueffner, Beta, Hilton, of Omicron Deuteron, and Gedney, of Gamma Deuteron, responded to toasts. The following is a complete list of the brethren present: Partridge, XI '87, Hilton, Omicron Deuteron, '97, Kueffner, Beta '78, Crooker, Beta '83, Wiggin, Iota '92, Gedney, Gamma Deuteron, Whittaker and Robertson, Sigma Deuteron, and Rees, Gray, Weeks, Bardwell, Manuel, Clifford, Schofield, J. B. Moffett, Harris Leach, Pratt, Barrows, G. B. Webster, Edmunds, E. D. Kimball, Luce, McDermott, McCloud, Wentworth, Kells, Huntley, Porter, Chamberlain, M. E. Salisbury, W. S. Salisbury, Moffett, Geo. Partridge, Martin, Block, Ohage, Greenly, Helon Leach, McEwan, Leuthold, F. R. Harrison, Coon, Morse, French, Branton, Herman and Batcheller, of Tau Deuteron.

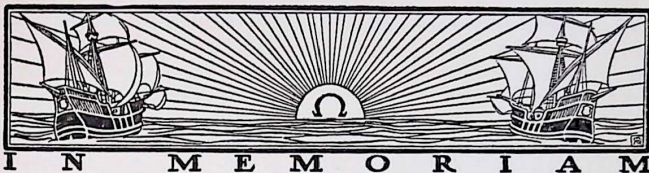
S. W. McEWAN.





EDWARD NEWBEGIN

H 1891  
Ω 1906



REV. EDWARD NEWBEGIN.

H. '91

Ω '06.

The untimely death of the Rev. Edward Henry Newbegin, Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church of Bangor, Me., closes a brief life of unusual attainments. The prominence of his name—a name that has been identified with the history of Bowdoin College for half a century, a name that was written on the corner stone of the Eta Charge, that was interwoven with its early struggle and development, and finally shown with renewed lustre in the golden age of its prosperity—invest this sketch with more than usual interest to the brothers of Theta Delta Chi.

Brother Edward was of cultured parentage. His father, a distinguished alumnus of Bowdoin, and a lawyer of preeminent abilities, is actively engaged in the practice of his profession with his youngest son Robert, with offices in Defiance, Ohio, and Toledo. He is and has been for many years on Bowdoin's board of overseers. He is a charter member of Eta and his life long interest in and loyalty to the charge was further exemplified in the brilliant career of his three sons, Edward, Parker and Robert, who typified the best in the college and fraternity life of their day. Brother Edward's mother was a woman of superior education, marked gentility and gracious demeanor. Her death a few years ago was greatly lamented. In Brother Edward the marked qualities of his parents were happily blended. He inherited the gentle personality of his mother, the virile intellectual quality of his father. Equipped as he was with such mental and moral endowment, it was as manifest a part of his destiny to become a potent force in life as it was to have become a part of Bowdoin and Theta Delta Chi.

To one, who as upper classman was the first to greet him when he arrived at Appleton Hall, who escorted him to the Charge rooms on the

night of his initiation, and was the first to give him the right hand of fellowship, as the midnight bells proclaimed the dawn of a new day, the dawn of a new life for him, his collegiate career, successful and honorable throughout, and his subsequent triumphs, were subjects of great satisfaction and pride.

As he first appeared among us his demeanor was somewhat serious, I may say grave. But he soon surprised us by his vein of humor and the sapient turn he could give to his observations. His popularity came unconsciously and never waned. On the night of the initiation banquet he captivated his audience by his felicitous response. With one bound he achieved a prominence as an after dinner speaker which he easily maintained. His abilities, however, were not confined to such occasions. He proved to be strong, resolute, and resourceful, and in a critical period of Eta's history he demonstrated his leadership and the wisdom of his counsel. As a representative of Eta in the varied events of college life he was tactful, adroit and successful. He increased her strength and dignity. He was the type of the man that Bowdoin and Eta admired.

He was an apt student. He possessed a keen, sensitive, discriminating mind. He comprehended easily and retained to a marked degree. He was of a reflective temperature, and in his mental processes he was subjective as well as objective. The cause of great movements, the psychological reasons for the origin of great questions, were not only the subject of his contemplation but the personality and motives of the great figures in the past as well. Bowdoin's past appealed to him which he translated in the light of the present. The songs of years ago whose softer cadences still linger amid the Bowdoin pines, the ivy clad chapel wrapped in a century of thought, the imposing lines of memorial hall in whose lofty corridors still brood the patriotism of the past, whose beautiful windows hold the golden light till it fades into the evening haze, touched and kindled his imagination, gave to his ideals a fadeless glow.

His college course was more than a systematic training; it was the birthplace of thoughts, of emotions, of fixed ideals. He was graduated with distinction in the class of 1891, was honored with the Phi Beta Kappa key and the recipient of warm praises for his commencement oration.

He returned to his home in Defiance, Ohio, and began a systematic study of the law in his father's office. It proved to be an important and critical period in his life. His opportunity was unusual, his training invaluable. Great questions on their way to the highest Court in the land were to be discussed, analyzed and prepared for the most exacting judicial scrutiny. He acquired the power of statement. He learned both caution and courage. He was a diligent and receptive student and passed the bar examination with ease among the first in a long list of candidates. He would have achieved eminence at the bar. He would have made a learned jurist. His meditations, however, had been on other things. He had scanned the horizon of his secret hopes with prophetic eye and the light that dawned upon his eager, expectant gaze dispelled all doubt. He announced his decision to study for the ministry. In the view of his subsequent triumph his meditations had not been in vain. He had read and interpreted their meaning aright. In the apt words of a distinguished

divine he "grasped the handle of his being." He entered the Episcopal Theological Seminary at Cambridge from which he was graduated. He left behind a deep impression, the result of fine scholarship and deep devotion to his work. After a successful charge in Massachusetts he was called to St. John's Episcopal Church in Bangor, Me., when he was barely twenty-eight. Soon after entering upon this broad field of activity, which was destined to be his last, he married Miss Elizabeth King, a member of a prominent Boston family, a young woman of excellent breeding and fine culture. Four children were the result of this happy union. The history of his rectorship may be summed up in the statement that the man and the opportunity met. The responsibility of such a service was calculated to tax the resources of a much older man, but his equipment was more than adequate. The dauntless soul guided by fixed stars meet life's problems with convictions. With such a man duty is not a task, but a joy; obstacles but an opportunity for the successful exercise of powers in reserve. Humanity pauses, turns to that messenger of love and hope its averted face, hears and is convinced. He beheld his ministry ripen into the fulfillment of his hopes, his church grow in dignity and power, the circle of his influence constantly widen. His scholastic attainments found recognition at the hands of the patrons of the literary culture of his city and he was honored in many ways. He became a prominent in its civil life. He was a leader in church councils, progressive, fearless, logical and just. He was a fearless advocate of the right. He grasped the full significance and import of public questions, discussed them with the analytical power of the jurist, and convinced by the simplicity and logic of his statement. His influence extended to the confines of his state.

I come to the last weeks of his life when with his family he was passing his vacation at his summer home on Cushings Island. He sought rest but his activities did not cease. He was in demand and he responded. On a scorching day in midsummer in the Cathedral Church of St. Luke's in Portland, Me., I heard him deliver a sermon that made a profound impression upon his audience. It was the expression of a gifted mind aglow with spiritual truth. A few weeks later his wife was stricken with typhoid fever and taken to the Maine General Hospital. He was constantly by her side and as she was slowly recovering he succumbed to the same disease and five weeks later passed away. The circumstances of his untimely death were pathetic and the sad tidings so unexpected were a shock to his friends. His was a life of conspicuous merit. From childhood's hour till the light faded from his eyes forever his fidelity to the highest ideals of life never wavered. We might pause for a moment to contemplate why a life so many years this side of the zenith of its powers should be stricken out; what a future constantly expanding like the radiant dawn might not unfold. But under the blighting shadow of death conjecture is fruitless. The finite heart must pause. "We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in actions, not in figures on a dial. We count time by heart throbs. He is best who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

HENRY C. HILL.

Deland, Fla., March, 1907.

## RUDOLPH RICHARD DULON

Π<sup>Δ</sup> '03.

Ω March 14, 1907.

On March 14th the portals of Omega swung wide to permit Brother Rudolph Richard Dulon, Π Deuteron '03, to foregather with the brethren of that ever-increasing conclave. Those who knew him, his Passing came as a blow sudden and unexpected, and with a shock of numbing force. At the outset of his career, the hand of Fate with quick gesture, beckoned him from his progress toward a future of bright promise. No one may deny that summons, and his name was inscribed on the lengthening roll of those who have gone before.

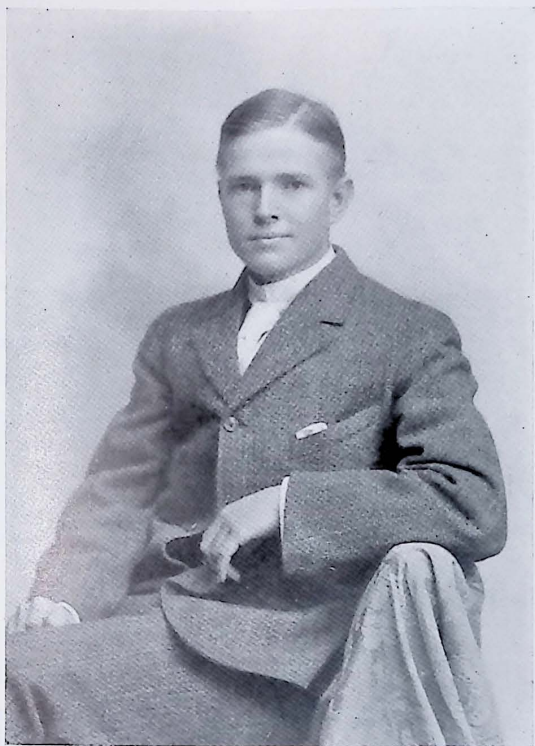
The funeral services were held at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Roderick Stevens, at whose home Brother Dulon had recently established his studio. Brother Carter rendered the impressive and appropriate Ritual of Theta Delta Chi; after which the Rev. Dr. Harris read the service of the Episcopal Church. Brothers Harry A. Fisher, Frederic Carter, Ernest E. Schmid, Carl P. Schmid, Jr., Otto J. A. Grassi and G. Gale Dixon acted as pall-bearers, and the mortal envelop was tenderly transferred to its last resting place.

Brother Dulon was born on June 21st, 1884 in New York city, and pursued his elementary education at the Dearborn-Morgan School of Orange, N. J., entering the college in the fall of '98. Early in his course he took a place in the esteem of his classmates and in April, 1900 was initiated to the Π Deuteron charge. Good fortune attended at your altars that night, Π Deuteron; for in dark days to come, with your very existence threatened, and trembling on the brink, no shoulder shall brace more sturdily the fabric of your being; no hand more willingly toil to insure your firm foundation.

To most initiates the realization of the fraternal relation must of necessity unfold more or less deliberation. With Brother Dulon its measure and meaning leaped into full being on his entry to the Charge councils. His high conception of all Life's relations gave him rare comprehension of this new tie; his generous nature responded instantly and fully to the bond of brotherhood, and his peculiarly winning personality endeared him to all his associates. Great modesty in him cloaked great merit and his collegiate honors stood in his mind not as personal achievements, but as laurels won for the Fraternity.

In 1903 he was graduated with the degree of B. A. and shortly afterward entered upon the study of his life-work at the Art Student's League of New York City, in which school, work strong and straightforward as his nature attracted the encouragement and commendation of his masters. In the Spring of '06 Brother Dulon left the city to continue his studies in Paris, returning to his home in November, in time to be a merry participant in the quatercentennial celebration of Π Deuteron.

The strokes that barely outlined its composition had scarce been sketched, e'er his Life's Picture was swept from the Canvas by the hasty hand of Death. To the world his name was yet unfamiliar, but in the



RUDOLF RICHARD DULON

PI DEUTERON, 1903

OMEGA, MARCH 14, 1907



hearts of his brothers he had achieved a place not to be won by any nature less lovable,—any character less sterling and free from shame. To think to pay fitting tribute to his memory; how futile,—“To gild refined gold; to paint the lily; to throw a perfume on the violet;” All alike sign forth mere presumption. No such false hope can find place here, but the yearning of our spirits seeks urgently some release; and while by comparison the expression must be feeble, yet it may help others to glimpse how great is our loss. Retaining undimmed by experience, the high ideals of a youth, Brother Dulon united with these a broad charity, slow to judge the shortcomings of others but quick to see and applaud their virtues. A peculiarly lovable nature, generous, cordial, the soul of honor and chivalry, a boon companion, a lover of God’s great out-of-doors and the wholesome sports of the open; modest, joyous, manly, a fine friend, a loyal Thete. All true, yet how important to mirror the picture of his worth!

What words shall shadow forth our sense of loss? What adjective sufficient to express the pain we suffer at this rude rending of our Bond, We grope in vain for adequate utterance: Our rhetoric falls futile and weak. Yet we know that—

“Beyond the path of the outmost Sun, through utter darkness hurled,  
Further than ever comet flared or vagrant star-dust swirled,  
Sit such as fought and ruled and loved and made our World.

To those who are cleansed as base Desire, Sorrow and Lust and Shame—  
Gods,—for they knew the heart of men,—men, for they stooped to fame—  
Borne on the breath that men call Death, my brother’s spirit came.

Scarce had he need to cast his pride, or slough the dross of earth,  
E’en as he trod that day to God, so walked he from his birth,  
In simpleness and gentleness and honor and clean mirth.”

His bright Spirit treads no sombre Stygian shore! Our brother walks the happy Halls of Omega, and there a goodly company have greeted him:—Spahn and Hay; Bachman, Capen and Gilbert, “Gentlemen unafraid.” Our longing hands may not bridge, with parting grip, the step which separates us; but across the narrow marches of that other world we call “Hail, Rudi the Well-beloved, Hail,—and for a space,—Farewell.”

DEANE STRATTON, Pi Deuteron, '99.

By the death, on March fourteenth, nineteen and seven, of Rudolph Richard Dulon of the class of 1903, Pi Deuteron Charge of Theta Delta Chi has suffered the loss of a brother whose fidelity in friendship endeared him to all whose privilege it was to be his friend, whose distinctive and charming personality won the esteem and the love of those who knew him, whose nobility of character was the index of that ideal manhood of which he was so conspicuously an exceptional type.

Pi Deuteron Charge has lost a brother who can never be replaced, and its members, a friend who will ever be missed. Yet great though our loss

(and it could not be greater) we stand appalled in contemplating the void in the home circle.

The members of Pi Deuteron Charge realize that even the warmest expressions of sympathy are inadequate and futile. But for his sorrowing relatives we have this message: "We who knew him know what you have lost, and while we live he will ever abide in our memory as one whom it is an honor and an inspiration to have called Friend.

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GEORGE GRASS. II<sup>A</sup> '85. Ω '07.

WHEREAS, In His infinite wisdom, the Almighty has seen fit to remove our Brother George N. Grass of the class of 1885 from among the members of the Pi Deuteron Charge to the Omega, and

WHEREAS, Brother Grass, the first initiate of Pi Deuteron Charge, was also foremost among its members in his devotion to the Charge, ever loyal in his friendship and affection for his brothers in Theta Delta Chi, ever true to his lofty ideals, now therefore be it

RESOLVED, That while accepting the degree of the Almighty without complaint, we nevertheless express the grief we feel at the loss of our friend and brother.

RESOLVED, That we express to the members of our brother's family our deep sympathy with them in their untimely bereavement.

RESOLVED, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of Brother George N. Grass, and that they be entered upon the minutes of this body.

For the Graduate Association of Pi Deuteron.

WM. B. WRIGHT,  
CHAS. P. SCHMID, JR.,  
Committee.

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CHARLES ALBERT LYON. B '96. Ω '07.

Forasmuch as it has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call to Himself our beloved Brother, Charles Albert Lyon, of the Class of 1906; and

WHEREAS, In his death we have lost a faithful friend and loyal Brother, it is 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, Beta has lost a valued and esteemed member and the Fraternity one whose loyalty and uprightness of character commanded the respect of all. And be it further

RESOLVED, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of our deceased Brother; to his classmates; to the Grand Lodge; to each of the charges; and to the Shield for publication.

For the Charge,  
WILLIAM S. ROWLAND,  
HAROLD WILDER.

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WILLIAM E. COLESWORTHY. Ω '07.

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to take to Himself our beloved brother, William G. Colesworthy,

RESOLVED, That we, the members of A Charge of ΘΔΧ, extend our sympathy to all those who have suffered loss in his death, and be it further

RESOLVED, That copies of these resolutions be sent to his family, to the Shield for publication and that they be entered upon the Charge records.

For the A Charge,  
PHILIP A. GOOLD, '08,  
JAMES O. GREENAN, '08,  
HAROLD M. MARIETT, '07.

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WILLIAM F. MORRISON. Λ '79. Ω '07.

WHEREAS, It has pleased our loving Heavenly Father to call to Himself our beloved Brother, William F. Morrison, of the class of 1879, be it

RESOLVED, That we, the members of the Lambda Charge do lament his loss, and wish to extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family and friends, and be it further

RESOLVED, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased brother, to the Shield for publication, and that they be entered upon the the records of the Charge.

For the Lambda Charge,  
PHILIP A. GOOLD,  
HAROLD M. MARIETT,  
JAMES O. GREENAN.

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OTIS HUMPHREY MARION,

Ο<sup>A</sup>, 1873,  
Ω Nov. 27, 1906.

Brother Otis H. Marion, Surgeon-General on the staff of Governor J. L. Bates, died at his home in Alston, Boston, Nov. 27, 1906. The immediate cause of his death was a very severe attack of pneumonia, which he was unable to throw off.

Brother Marion was born at Burlington, Mass., fifty-nine years ago. His parents were Alner and Sarah Prescott Marion. He entered Dartmouth in the fall of 1869 and was graduated with his class in 1873.





## E D I T O R I A L S

DUNCAN C. LEE, EDITOR, FLAT IRON BUILDING, N. Y.

CARE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS

The agitation of a new song book at the recent Convention, started Phi in pursuit of an idea. Why should not every charge be represented in the new book by a Charge Song? With this idea in mind, Brother F. W. Sullivan, '08, wrote the Phi Charge Song, published in this issue. The under graduates know it well already, and it has proved to be very popular with all the fellows. It is perhaps, the most recent Charge Song written, and is an example of what might be followed by the other Charges to an advantage. If the song book could represent each charge by a song, how much more spirit would be there, than if but one or two Charge Songs were embodied in it.

How easy it is for errors to creep into historical accounts. Ever since the publication of Brother Paine's History of the Beta Charge, it has been supposed that after the Convention of 1870 "Cameron" Mann and Lewis Halsey of Hobart College came over to assist in the initiation." The fact is that it was not Bro. Cameron Mann, but Brother R. C. Scott,  $\Xi$  '70, who went to Ithaca from Geneva and presided at the ceremonies.

Brother Scott has supplied us with the story. It is in brief, as Bro. Scott writes, as follows:

I alone went from Geneva by boat up Seneca Lake to Dey's Landing (now Willard), where I was met by Bro. Clinton D. Eastman, now deceased, who lived at Ovid. They were building the Willard Asylum at that time and we stopped and looked the buildings

over. On our way to his house I lost the regalia which I had brought from Hobart out of the buggy. We had quite a time finding the bundle but finally succeeded. It had been picked up by some one living on the road. We were lucky to get on the track of it because the party who found it was not willing to give it up and did not do so until we threatened legal proceedings. I stayed all night at Bro. Eastman's home and the next morning we started for Ithaca by carriage. We stopped at Fenmansburg and picked up Bro. Lewis Halsey, who was home at the time. Both Bros. Halsey and Eastman had graduated from college in the class of 1868. We three drove to Ithaca and that evening established the Beta Charge. I was the presiding officer of the  $\Sigma$  charge at that time and presided also at the installation."



**CHARGE LETTERS**

B. Charge.  
CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

The principal happening of interest here at Cornell, during the long winter, was Junior week with its various festivities. We had a very enjoyable time, with a house party of about twelve girls and four chaperones. Only one of the brothers failed to stay for the second term, and all in all Beta congratulates herself in the way in which she has stood the ordeal of combining "college life" with the necessary amount of study.

The reports brought back by the men who went to convention showed that that event was a record breaker for a general good time. Junior week and convention time are hardly over before we have the spring vacation which will begin on the 22d of this month. Many of the men plan to stay in Ithaca, and there is a probability that we will have a little dance during vacation. The coming of the baseball season reminds us of the very pleasant visits we received last year from Theta Deltas on visiting baseball teams, and we sincerely hope that every Theta Delt will feel that Beta has a cordial welcome for every brother who comes to Ithaca.

It is the hope of the charge that a large number of the alumni will be in Ithaca for the class reunions in June. One of the greatest pleasures of the active members is to listen to the tales of the alumni about the days "when we were undergraduates."

WM. S. ROWLAND.

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Δ<sup>A</sup> Charge.  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

Initiates.

George Casey White, San Francisco, Cal.  
Joseph Barbour Danielson, Suisun.  
George Raymond Kingsland, San Francisco, Cal.  
Abraham Frank Bangs, Portland, Ore.  
Richard C. Pierce, San Francisco, Cal.

This is the largest number of initiates that our charge has ever taken in during a spring term and they have infused new life into our work.

Brother Frank Buck has returned from a pleasant trip to the Orient during which he visited the cities of Yokohama, Nagasaki, Tokio, Nikkho, Kyoto, Shanghai, and Macao. He has reëntered college and is in great demand about the house just now, for everybody wants to ask him about his travels.

A piece of good fortune has befallen us in the return of Bro. Clinch to college. We had about given up Bro. Clinch to business life, when after being absent from college for ten months, he quietly returned to his Alma Mater in early February. Counting Bro. Buck, Bro. Clinch, and our five initiates, we thus have seven more active members than we had when college opened this year.

Among the graduates we must note the marriage of Bro. Reginald Hodgkins, the marriage of Bro. Arthur McComb, and the departure of Gus Keane for Europe. Bro. Keane is traveling with Mr. Paul Havens and expects to be away four years on a round-the-world trip.

Bro. Walter De Leon is still playing second comedy parts with the Idora Park Opera Company. Bro. McKay and Bro. Graydon have gone into the real estate business.

The lease which gives us our present location for five years more, has at length been signed, and our finances in general are in better shape than for some years past. We send greetings to the Grand Lodge and hope that we can maintain our present rate of growth.

SAMUEL C. HAIGHT.

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E. Charge.

COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY.

Initiate A.

Herbert S. Joynes, Norfolk, Va., '10.

Since our previous letter Epsilon has been very active in all phases of college activities, and we are pleased to state that we have added to her charge roll a new Brother, whose name appears above, and whom we take pleasure in introducing.

During the past three months we have been unusually fortunate in having with us on different occasions many distinguished "Theta Delts" from other charges, among whom were Bro. "Rudy" Tombo, Bro. Spencer, who made his official visit, Bro. Cooley, of Niu Deuteron, and last but not least, Bro. Lamb, of Epsilon '53, upon whom we look as an example worthy to be followed by any man.

Bro. Faisor, who was with us last year, we regret to state, is absent this session, having accepted an appointment as principal of the Fifth District School of Portsmouth, but this has by no means severed his connection with the active charge, for we see considerable of him by his frequent visits.

Our delegates upon returning from that grand and glorious reunion

of Theta Deltas, called convention, had some great tales to relate of what had occurred, and the many distinguished Theta Deltas to whom it was their privilege to give the grip.

The fraternal spirit of Epsilon is fine and this fact was demonstrated at convention, where we feel confident in stating that never before did eight men make more noise than did her representatives on the occasion.

Nor has Epsilon achieved any the less in other fields of activity which characterize the life at William and Mary. Bro. Smith, who was formerly captain of the basketball team, was obliged to return home owing to ill health, but in his place Bro. Marsden was unanimously chosen his successor, so that at present we still have two representatives upon the team, which has not yet tasted the gall of defeat this season.

At present all eyes are centered upon the baseball team and the coming game with Princeton on March 26th. Bro. Marsden, who was captain of the team last season, promises to make good at his old position at "first," while Bro. Joynes will undoubtedly make good in the "box" and Bro. Taylor in the field.

Nor has the alumnae been lacking in the proper spirit, for their visits have been frequent, and they are always heartily welcomed by the active men. Bros. Wright, Davis, Carey, Maddox, Holt and Faust have frequently run down, each time bearing some message of encouragement and there was never a merrier crowd than when the old and the new men unite in singing those old favorites.

The charge in general is prosperous and happy and in this spirit becomes a fitting memorial of the past and a bright prospect for the future.

R. BARNES SMALL.

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#### Z. Charge.

#### BROWN UNIVERSITY.

Affairs are going well with us here at Brown. The brothers, as usual, are loyally sustaining Zeta's reputation in the college world. Since our return from the recent splendid convention, hard work has been the order of the day, for the second term exams are close upon us. Zeta was well represented at the convention. In addition to the goodly number of the active charge present, there were many graduates from New York and elsewhere, glad of an opportunity to mingle once more with the younger men. Twenty-two brothers sat down to the enjoyable charge luncheon. Brother Shires, '06, was again secretary of the convention.

Zeta is well represented in college activities. Brother Curtis, '07, is a member of the Cammarian Club, the Senior society, and is also on the class day committee. Brothers Dennie and Raymond, both '08, will fill again this spring the positions they held last year upon the baseball team. Brother Butterworth, '09, has been nominated for assistant baseball manager, and is working hard for the place. Brothers Strickler, '09, and Lynn, '10, have both excellent parts in the annual play, produced by the Dramatic Society, the Sock and Buskin. Brother Lynn, with Brother Krause, '10, has also made the Vaudeville Club. Brother White, '07, is

vice-president of the musical clubs, and is a member of the University Instrumental Quartette. Brother Mc Lean, '07, has made the Glee Club, and Brother Bogle, '09; Field, '10; and Fales, '10, are also members of the musical clubs. Brother Krause, '10, is a promising candidate for the *Herald*. Brother Burnham, '07, has just been elected to the Civics Club.

During the last few months we have had visits from Brothers Burnham and Welch, Iota's, '07; Gregory, Theta Deuteron, '08; Richards, Theta Deuteron, '07; Rand, Mu Deuteron, '06; R. N. Ferguson, Delta Deuteron; Carrick, Iota; and Bassett, Rho Deuteron. We are always glad to have any brothers visit us. As there may often be Theta Delts here on the athletic teams which play Brown in Providence this spring, we urge them all to be sure to look us up in One Slater Hall.

Zeta's best wishes to all the charges.

JAMES D. DEAN.

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Z<sup>A</sup> Charge.

McGILL UNIVERSITY.

Zeta Deuteron's delegation to the annual convention have returned to us again, filled with the spirit of Theta Delta Chi, and we are arousing the envy and delight of those of us who were obliged to stay at home by their glowing accounts of the good times they enjoyed. The cloud of April examinations is beginning to overshadow us once more so that social and athletic activities are giving place to those of a strictly studious character.

Nevertheless there is one topic that is of absorbing interest to us here and that is our new house; for arrangements are practically completed for the lease of a handsome house on Durocher street, larger than our present one and standing in its own grounds. Up till a year ago, before the purchase of their present residence, it was the home of the local chapter of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity, who were loathe to leave it, so it is easy to understand that it will make an extremely eligible charge house. We expect to move in on the first of May, after which date we invite the brothers, all and sundry, to visit us and give their approval of our new quarters. It is with regret that we anticipate the loss by graduation of Brother Parkins, Law, '07; Brothers R. Hackay, Maxwell and Whitcomb, Science, '07 and Brothers Fraser and Bray, but we hope by energetic and consistent rushing to regain our full strength next autumn.

ARTHUR G. PENNY.

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H. Charge.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

Tales of the good times at convention by Brothers Voorhees and Shorey, '07, who acted as delegates, have taken up all our spare time and it is with regret that the brothers think of the time they missed.

Brother Shorey and Brother Voorhees pronounced it the greatest time

they ever had and for their pleasant time they feel especially grateful to Brother Benjamin Titz, Eta '96, with whom they stayed in New York. His attentions to our delegates were far-reaching and the minutest details were attended to by him for their welfare—even to hot coffee before they arose in the morning.

Midyear examinations were successfully weathered by nearly all the brothers and everybody is still with us.

Just now everybody is looking forward to our annual reception and dance which occurs March twenty-ninth.

We have our share in college activities, with Brothers Weed, '07, and Stone, '09, on the musical clubs; Brothers Voorhees and Weed, '07, winners of provisional commencement parts; Brother Atwood, '09, on the Dramatic Club and track team and Brother Shorey, '07, captain of the track team.

Brother Dresser, '09, captained the first hockey team that ever represented Bowdoin, and Brothers Hamburger, '10, and Draper, '10, also played on the team this winter.

Brother Packard, ex-'08, was fortunate enough to visit A March 14 and enjoyed a pleasant evening, which marked the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of that charge.

Word was received from Brother James M. Chandler, ex-'08, from Los Angeles the other day and he tells in glowing terms of how he has become a benedict.

Baseball will claim our attention next and chances are rosy for having a man or two on the team.

With best wishes to all the charges and hoping to see some of the brothers from the sister charges with us for a visit in the spring, I am

Fraternally,

KENNETH DRESSER.

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H<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY.

Initiates.

Rexford Hitchings Conant, 1908, Eureka, Cal.

Charles Loring Roberts, 1909, Eureka, Cal.

Eta Deuteron presents the above brothers to the fraternity at large as her latest acquisitions, and with the sincere belief that they will make the best of Theta Deltas.

It appears that there is more ozone or some other stimulant in the air out here this year even than before, as the record number of men signed up for track, baseball and rowing. This restless feeling seems even stronger in the numbers of Eta Deuteron than in the college in general, judging from the number of us who are out for something.

Brothers Conant, C. A. Ferguson, R. N. Ferguson, and Young, are out for the crew with excellent chances; Brothers Nye and Carson are out for baseball; and Brothers Wheeler, Roberts and Edwards are out for track.

March the first, saw presented by the sophomores, George Bernard Shaw's comedy, "You Never Can Tell." The comedy was voted the best ever seen here. The part of the tactful waiter was well taken by Brother Roberts, to whom also is due much credit for his efficient services as stage manager.

Brother Knapp, ex-'03, was with us for a few days in February following his recovery from a severe illness. He has fully recovered now, though, and has resumed his business.

Brother Hawley, '03, made us a flying visit just before returning East. Stay longer next time, Lee.

We have also received visits from several of the Delta Deuteron brothers. Brothers Whitman and Bowley were down at initiation, and Brothers Stoddard and Kingsland have dropped in on us at other times.

A tip to brothers traveling this way:—The rains have ceased, the air is warm, the foothills are green, our front door open, and several blank pages yet on the register.

W. W. EDWARDS.

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O<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.

Initiates.

Paul Burton Lord, Dorchester, Mass.

Morris Scott Chapin, Springfield, Mass.

Since the last letter Theta Deuteron has initiated the above two men. Brother Lord and Brother Chapin have shown both before and since their initiation the sterling qualities they possess. Both men are sure to make good and earnest Theta Delts.

Brother C. N. Stone, Mu, and Brother C. W. Wallower, Nu Deuteron, have both entered Technology, and both are living with us at the house.

The annual Tech. Indoor Track Meet was held January 8, 1907—and Theta Delta Chi was very prominent throughout. From the man who took the tickets at the door to the captain of the track team—nearly all were Theta Delts. Brothers Richards, Fernstrom and Critchett won points. Brother Tobin managed the meet, and the unprejudiced say it was the best ever pulled off.

Mid-years was the worst event for all of us to face this year, but Theta Delta is left quite intact after the ordeal. All of the fellows did creditably. Brother Mather, however, got tired of the grind and left the Institute to accept a position with the Boston Elevated.

Brother Joe Tobin decided to drop his education along engineering lines, and is now studying the classics at Harvard.

The Fencing team has passed a most successful season under the able management of Brother Place. In the recent meet with Princeton, Tech. won easily, and there seems to be every possibility that Brother Place will wear the coveted "T" at the close of the season.

Other honors have come to the fellows. Brothers Starkweather and

Richards are on the senior class day committee; Brothers Critchett and Lord were selected for the *Technique* board of editors. *Technique* is the annual junior student publication, and, as is well-known, stands peerless as a college annual. Election to the board of editors is a signal honor. Brother Leavens is assistant advertising manager of this year's show, and in line for promotion.

The fellows all report a great time at convention—the first they have ever attended as brothers in Theta Delta Chi—and since then all have expressed their thanks for the honor done them when Theta Deuteron was reestablished.

Brothers Walker and Shaw, Delta Deuteron, were recent visitors. It is the earnest desire of all the fellows that brothers from other charges visit us, if they are able, when in the city.

N. B. GREGORY, Charge Editor.

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### I. Charge.

#### HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

##### Initiates.

Clement H. Condell, 1907, Malden, Mass.

George F. Waters, 1908, Ipswich, Mass.

Millard C. Chamberlin, 1908, Newton Center, Mass.

Andrew W. Anthony, 1909, Boston, Mass.

Iota takes great pleasure in introducing the above new brothers.

With the first touches of spring our interests are strongly centered in track, baseball and the many other spring activities. The past few months have kept our brothers actively engaged in college affairs.

The basketball team, of which Bro. Burnham, '07, was captain, and Bro. Chamberlin, '08, manager, has just ended its season. Bro. Marsh, '08, played on the second baseball team.

In the senior class elections Bro. Burnham was elected one of the three members of the permanent class committee. Bro. Bailey, the chairman of the photograph committee, which gets out the class album, and Bro. Leland, one of the class day committee.

Bro. Austin has been elected to the business end of the *Harvard Lam-pon*, and is secretary of the paper for the ensuing year.

Bro. Waters, '08, one of our new brothers played on the second baseball team last year and on his class football team. He was also a member of his freshmen glee club and baseball team.

Brothers Barta and Curtiss have just been taken on the Mandolin Club, so we now have nine brothers on the Musical Club.

Two of our seniors are in the senior club "The Hasty Pudding"—Bros. Burnham and Leland. Bro. Swift secured the assistant managership of the swimming and water polo teams, of which Bro. Dana is manager.

Bro. Rand, '09, has been put on his class smoker committee and Bro. Carter, '10, similarly on the freshman committee.

Bros. Rand, '09, and Thompson, '07, ran on their class relay teams in the B. A. A. meet.

Bro. Howard, '09, won the indoor jumping contest. Bro. Wyman, '08, is president of the Banjo Club for the ensuing year.

The "Iota" Dinner at the University Club proved a most successful event.

Eight members of the senior delegation were elected to the "1907 Round Table," while Bro. Marsh, '08, has recently been elected to the "Signet" Club.

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#### K. Charge.

#### TUFT'S COLLEGE.

##### Initiates.

Arthur L. Du Broy, 1910, Cleveland, O.

Ever since the Kappa delegation returned from the convention at New York we have talked of but little else. Those of us who were fortunate enough to be able to attend report the time of a lifetime, and nothing but words of praise are heard for those who had the gathering in charge. The ball especially seems to have been a welcome innovation, and the brothers of Rho Deuteron who pushed the event to such a successful conclusion, deserve a great deal of credit for the satisfactory outcome of their undertaking.

Here at the Hill we have been far from inactive. The various social functions given by the charge, such as home dances and a supper party, have helped the year to pass pleasantly, and the time has also been enlivened by the visits of brothers from sister charges. Among others, Brother Glenn Marster, of New York, was with us for a few days during the first of March.

On December 15, 1907, took place the unveiling of the tablet "To the Honor of the Men of Tufts College who Served in the Civil War." The tablet is of bronze, four feet in height by five in length, and is placed on the north wall of the transept of Goddard Chapel. The ceremonies of unveiling were conducted with great military and naval pomp. Among the speakers of the day were His Excellency, Curtis Guild, Jr., Governor of the Commonwealth; President F. W. Hamilton, Kappa '80, and the Rev. William E. Gibbs, Kappa '59, one of the charter members of the Kappa Charge. The following Theta Delt names appear upon the tablet: Winsor Brown French, William Erastus Gibbs, Obed Chester Turner (all charter members of Kappa), John Wilkes Hammond, William Augustus Hart, William Egbert Savery, and Roland Hammond.

The musical clubs have enjoyed two trips since the December letter, one through Maine during the Christmas races, and one through Vermont at Mid-year. Brothers Boss, Herbert, E. A. Knowlton, Dillingham, and Dolbear represented Kappa on local trips. Brother Knowlton is leader of the Mandolin Club and Brother Herbert is assistant manager of the musical association.

This is the first year that basketball at Tufts has been under the control of the athletic association, and the team has done remarkably good work. Brothers Wallace, '10, at guard, and Knight, '10, at center, have both played a steady and consistent game, and both seem to be well on the road toward the coveted "T."

Brothers Green, Lincoln and Herrera are out for the track team, and Brother Green was a member of the relay team which ran Bowdoin in the B. A. A. meet last month.

Baseball practice has been going on for some time, and the outlook at present is promising. Brother Knight is out for short-stop.

Fencing has come into prominence on the Hill during the past two years, and Brother Alvarenga is representing K on the regular team. We were glad to welcome Brother Place, of  $\Theta^A$ , at the house on the occasion of the recent meet with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at the gymnasium.

Kappa wishes all her sister charges a pleasant and prosperous spring term and a happy commencement.

HOWARD J. SAVAGE.

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A Charge.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

The Liberal Arts department of Boston University is about to enter greatly improved and more commodious quarters. The large building which up to last fall was occupied by the Harvard Medical School has recently been purchased by the Boston University Corporation, and is now being thoroughly refitted to suit the needs of the Liberal Arts department. A new location was inevitable as there remained but little space for expansion at the present site on Beacon Hill, and enlargement had been deemed absolutely necessary. Hereafter there will be room and to spare.

The change is sure to help Lambda, as the new building will embody conveniences which are certain to prove attractive to students, present and prospective. Registration figures should show a substantial gain next fall. Notable among the many improvements is a new gymnasium which will help raise our athletics out of their present somewhat lethargic state.

Owing to the greater distance of the Lambda house from the new building, arrangements will be made to secure another and nearer charge home.

Brothers Bulfinch, '07, Goold, '08, and Sanders, '10, are presented of their respective classes.

Brother Serpa, '07, is chairman of the senior class day committee.

Junior Weeg is to be largely managed by Theta Deltis: Brothers Look, '08, Marriet, '08, and Greenan, '08, being respectively chairmen of the finance, dramatic and "prom" committees.

Brothers Sanders, '08, is business manager of this year's Junior Annual, *The Hub*.

The boys recently found time betwixt other strenuositities to hold a very enjoyable dance at Huntington Hall. Further excitements may follow if present plans materialize.

With heartiest greetings to the incoming Grand Lodge, and best wishes for all the Brothers, I am for Lambda.

GEORGE G. BULFINCH, JR.

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M<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

AMHERST COLLEGE.

The 1907 convention is a thing of the past and the brothers are all back at Amherst again, yet the good times had in New York still forms the chief topic of conversation. Mu Deuteron was well represented at the annual gathering of the fraternity, sixteen of her undergraduates being present and all reporting a great time.

Atheletic interest, while it is still early in the season, begins to focus on the diamond and track. Theta Delta Chi will be well represented in baseball this year with her old men in their places, Bro. Newell, '07, in the box and Bro. Shattuck, '08, in the out field; besides two promising candidates in Bros. Pierce, '09, and Henry, '10.

Since our last letter Mu Deuteron has won new college honors. Bro. Gilderslieve, '08, is captain of the 1907 football team and the name of Bro. Jamieson, '08, appears on the list of editors of the 1907 *Olio*.

With fraternal greeting to every brother, for the charge

GILBERT W. BENEDICT.

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N<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY.

Initiates.

A. A. Goytisol, 1908.  
 H. S. Oberrender, 1910.  
 J. W. Kniffin, 1910.  
 C. W. Wallower, 1910.  
 F. M. Skidgell, 1910.  
 M. T. Jacobs, 1910.  
 R. A. Shaw, 1910.

It would be impossible for the Nu Deuteron Brothers to express in words the inspiration and fraternal spirit gained from attending this convention from which we have just returned. We wish to thank and congratulate our Rho Deuteron Brothers for their part in the convention, and their hospitality is not even to be exceeded by their beautiful new home. Half of our active charge was there and it is our one regret that every one of our members could not be present. "When we woo the winsome maiden with the rich and sparkling eye" our thoughts will travel back to

the night of the ball. Nor will we forget the college and fraternity spirit that was continually displayed at the banquet.

However we are now back and taking up our college duties with three weeks between us and Easter. Brother Draper, '07, was manager of the football team last season and is now out for the college play. Brothers Galliher, '07, Fulton, '08, Jacobs, '10, and Oberrender, '10, are also aspirants in the theatrical line.

Brother Fulton is editor-in-chief of the *Epitome* and college year book, with Brothers Burlingame, '08, and Goytisolo, '08, as associate editors. Brothers McElfresh, '08, and Goytisolo, '08, have just been taken into Tau Beta Pi Honorary Technical Society.

Brother Kniffin, '10, is President of the Freshman class and has his class so well organized that the sophomores have been kept on the jump.

We have four of our number represented on *The Arcadia*, one of these holding down the position of President, and we have also captured the chairmanship of the class day committee.

The key to our front door has been lost, the door is open, so do take advantage of this and come to see us in our new home on Delaware avenue.

ERNEST B. WALTON.

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O<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

With the passing of the long winter term, the Charge has begun to show renewed activity. Under the supervision of a committee, the rooms have been thoroughly renovated and repaired. Preparations are now well under way for a strenuous chinning season.

Four of the brothers attended the convention in New York and came back full of enthusiasm over the best convention ever held.

We were glad to welcome Bro. Tenney, Omicron Deuteron, '78, on March 3rd. Bro. Tenney has but recently returned from an extended trip to China. Bro. Rollins, '04, is now living in this vicinity, and his interest in the Charge is greatly appreciated. Bro. Drake, '02, favored us with a visit while attending a meeting of the class secretaries in Hanover. Bro. Burnham, Iota, '07, was here for a short time with the Harvard basketball team.

The prospects for a successful chinning season are very bright indeed. The brothers are working as one man and we believe that March 20 will bring us ample reward for our labors.

The initiation and banquet are to be held on March 25. It is hoped that every brother who can possibly attend will do so and thus do his share in upholding the true Theta Delt spirit, which has hitherto been so strong at these annual gatherings.

Fraternally yours,

LAURENCE M. SQUIRES.

Ξ Charge.

## HOBART COLLEGE.

The philosopher tells us that the greatest pleasures of this life owe their origin to anticipation. If this be true, then there is no earthly reason why we should not be overflowing with happiness just at this time. All our spare moments, all our visions and dreams are filled with plans and pictures of a fraternity house, and a semi-centennial celebration in June. For three years now we have turned first this way and that, ever in quest of a feasible plan by which we might mount to the realization and live no longer on the philosopher's anticipation, and homeless. We have succeeded in completely smoothing the ruffled financial condition of the charge, and feel that, if ever, we are now worthy of and suitable home where we can again look upon our college world with an unhampered scope, and compete with our contemporaries as Theta Delts should.

Fifty years ago this spring, the bond that binds us into fraternal friendship was given XI, and our continual existence, our good fortune and clean name should now more than ever before arouse within us a deeper sense of pride, and a stauncher determination to lend our every effort toward making ourselves worthy of her gifts. We should let our very core of love for her be uncovered, and pour oil, not water, on our smouldering flames of enthusiasm. How many of us can say that Theta Delta Chi has made us what we are, and let us hope that we can all come together in June around the scene of her first fifty years in Hobart and seize the hands of our old classmates and talk of days "when I was a freshman."

To make this possible we, the undergraduates of the charge, have started making plans for entertaining all the Brothers who can possibly arrange to contribute their presence at an "Old Home" week here commencement time. We feel sure that every Brother will enjoy celebrating our arrival at the half-century mile-stone, especially since we are of the second charge of Theta Delta Chi to have attained that age uninterruptedly. You may expect to hear our definite plans in the immediate future and in return we beg your fraternal coöperation.

Theta Delt-like Σ is taking an active and top-round part in college affairs and evidently her personnel is as characteristic of ΘΔΧ here as elsewhere. Brothers Andrews and Sabin are managing the musical clubs this winter, while Brother Hooper is leading the Mandolin Club, and besides Brother Jackson is one of the soloists. Brothers Spoor and Stettenbenz are managing the *Hobart Herald*, while Brother Partridge with Brother Schaeffer as his assistant, are busy arranging our lacrosse schedule. Undoubtedly we shall be represented by at least three Brothers in this sport, and it looks as if Brother Richards will have an easy time guarding second base on our baseball team. Besides these we have the president of the freshman class, the captain of next year's football team and numerous minor class offices. So speaking as modestly as possible we might say that we have our share, and feel satisfied that each Brother will fill his office ably.

A few days ago Brother Merrian, Z '59, called upon us and his conversation soon drifted to his classmate Brother Hay. Indeed, it was inspiring to hear him connect those words, "Sweetness and Light," as they often have been connected before, with one departed Brother. Just such visits as that make us better Theta Delts and we earnestly beg of you—you who have seen more years, to come back often and at any time and breathe the college air.

All .. sends greeting. Let us make our celebration in June Aurelian by our united voices.

SEWARD G. SPOOR.

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II<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Initiates.

Jeremiah A. Starr, 1909.

Albert C. Kaestner.

Frank E. Mullen.

Convention has come and gone, and the above list of initiates—whom we now have the honor to introduce to the Fraternity at large—are thoroughly convinced that there can not be anything like it. Furthermore, everybody seems convinced that there never *was* another Convention quite like this one. Since our last letter, Pi Deuteron has celebrated her twenty-fifth anniversary, and from that date has been in possession of a new lease of life. Our graduates, always loyal to the extreme, are making an organized effort to put the charge on its feet again, and results are fast accumulating. Our charge roll now has six names instead of one, and within a week a seventh is to be added; but this is not alone due to the activity of the graduates, but to the advent of new and excellent material in College. In addition, we have five men wearing that tri-color and working for us in the Prep, and it is an easy prophesy that Pi Deuteron will have regained her old-time strength before the present set of initiates graduate.

The New York Graduate Club have generously permitted us the use of their rooms in Brown's Chop House, and we meet there every Tuesday night, having procured a room in the building for lodge-room purposes. This arrangement permits us to accumulate funds for procuring and furnishing apartments up on College Hill in the Fall.

Owing to the incomplete state of the appliances in the Chemical Building, the College has not yet moved into the new buildings, and so the present Senior Class will never see them. We have been promised and put off now every six months for the past two years.

Our men are all active in College affairs. Bro. Kaestner is the crack gymnast this year, and Bro. Starr will undoubtedly be the best quarter-miler on the track team. In our recent Indoor Games he showed himself to be right up to the scratch. Owing to Bro. Crawford's late entrance this year, he was unable to distinguish himself on the gridiron, but in the meantime he is going out for the Lacrosse Team and will be on hand with

the goods when the football season opens in the fall. Bros. Mullen and Belmont are also trying for the Lacrosse Team.

Pi Deuteron wishes a safe journey to all the brothers returning from Convention, and especially to the brothers from California, to whom we only a few minutes ago said good-bye.

G. GALE DIXON.

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E<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

Initiate

Bert Hines, Cumberland, Wis.

Exams. have come and gone. Many a morning since have we trembled lest our mail contain an ominously official envelope—but, “mirabile dictu,” none of us has been given the go-by.

Prom., too, is a thing of the past, and now we are living the “Simple Life.” Our watches are still in hock. In short, things here are very quiet just now. Our excitements have been limited to glowing accounts of Convention from our delegates, and visits from alumni of our own and other charges. Brother Hosmer of B, Brother Clapp of EΔ, Brothers Porter '07, Lieber '06, Mead '95, and Heilberg '03 of our own charge have visited us during the past month.

Our bowlers and musicians have been distinguishing themselves of late. In the Senior Engineer Bowling Team we were represented by Bro. Bayne; on the Senior Hill Team by Bro. Clark; on the Junior Engineer Team by Bro. Lee Post; and on the Sophomore Engineer Team by Bros. Springer and Frank Post.

Brothers Paul Buchanan '10, and Lee Post '08, went on the trip of the Mandolin and Haresfood Dramatic Clubs—one as tinkler of the mandolin, and the other as baso profundo on the quartette. Perhaps the biggest hit of the Junior play was the double mixed quartette of which Brothers Thickers and Lee Post were members. Brother Morton McCartney, not satisfied with making the Glee Club, has made the Varsity Quartette.

In closing, we extend a hearty welcome to wandering Thetes to drop in at 703 State Street when they get within striking distance of Madison.

ELMER EYMAN.

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T<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

The long stretch of winter between this and the last letter has been one of intense monotony and hard work, varied only by the excitement of the mid-year examinations, from which, we are proud to say, Tau Deuteron did not suffer.

We have had to listen to the glowing reports of New York and the Convention from our delegates and to regret that Tau Deuteron is so

located that more of the brothers cannot get to the Convention each year.

The charge has been very unfortunate in having five of the brothers leave college. Brother Partridge '10, met with a serious accident which confined him to his bed for several weeks, and of course necessitated his absence from College. While out sleigh-riding, the horses got away from the driver, throwing Brother Partridge out and injuring his hip, which has now almost recovered. Brother Fontaine, 1907, has left for Goldfield, Nevada, to look after mining interests there. Brother Rickert, '10, is spending the winter in California. However, all these brothers expect to return to the University next fall, so that their loss is somewhat compensated for by the thought that it is only temporary.

The annual junior ball is now an event of the past. Brother Salisbury represented us on the committees.

The charge has received pleasant visits from Alumni Brothers Branton '05, and Hugh Leach '04. Brother Hosmer, B, '02, dropped in for a night with us while in the city, and it is needless to say that we enjoy visits of this kind and wish all the brothers stopping over in St. Paul or Minneapolis would look us up.

S. W. McEWAN.

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Φ Charge.

#### LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

Convention is over and all the brothers are again gathering under the same roof and glad to be again reunited. We are filled with the broader inspiration that comes from our national gathering, and ambitious to accomplish even more for the fraternity in general and the charge in particular. Our vision of what the fraternity means has been broadened and our ideals lifted to a higher plane, and we are settling down to the routine of College life deeply impressed by all we have seen and heard, with a determination to work as never before for Θ. Δ. X.

We lost two brothers after the Christmas holidays. Brother Albert Gannon, '10, left us to pursue his studies at Columbia University in his native city of New York. But that does not prevent us from seeing him quite often. He felt himself a Phi man to such an extent that he was with us during all the Convention festivities, an attitude which was deeply appreciated by his Phi brothers. Brother Samuel Day '10, left us to go to Annapolis, to which institution he has received an appointment. The loss of these two brothers leaves Phi with an even twenty men still in the ranks; five seniors, five juniors, four sophomores and six freshmen. Of this total, eighteen room in the house, Brothers Anderson '07 and Schooley '10 being the exceptions. The former lives at home, in Bloombury, N. J., the latter is still rooming in the dormitories, but probably will be in the house by the beginning of third term.

College activities are in full swing. The musical clubs are having daily rehearsals in preparation for the coming two weeks' trip in Spring vacation, and Phi has four brothers in these organizations. Brother Frank Sherrer '07 plays the flute in the instrumental club, and Brothers Ray

Doud '07, Arthur Sullivan '08, and George Daisie '09 are on the Glee Club. The baseball squad recently began practice (in the middle of February) and the charge is represented by Brother Anderson '07, who played left field on the 'Varsity nine last Spring; Brother George Shaeffer '06, recently elected treasurer of the Grand Lodge, is captain of the track team, and has issued a call for candidates. The outlook for a successful track team is rosy, and regular work is being given all the men. Brother William Daisie '09, is a prominent candidate. Brother Francis Sullivan '08, is assistant manager of the track team.

Not a week before the Convention, Junior week was held here. Brother Rhoades Engle '08, was chairman of the invitation committee, and at the Junior Browse, Brother Harry Kinney, '08, made the toast on "Lafayette Traditions." During Junior week, after the informal concert by the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar clubs, the fellows brought their girls over to the house and an early supper was served in our new dining room. The affair was entirely successful and about thirty-five sat down to the tables. The visitors were impressed with the house and our comfortable situation. Right here, by the way, I want to urge every Thete who passes anywhere near Easton, to drop off for a little stay with us. There are beds, and to spare, a warm greeting and such entertainment as the town affords, not to mention a frolicsome bull dog, Buster, who is very enthusiastic whenever a Thete heaves in sight.

With this digression, let me proceed. Brother Walter Evans is president of the Senior Honor Society, the Knights of the Round Table, and four other brothers are members, as I said in my last letter. Brother Ellery Manley '09, is president of his class this term, and the freshmen are not idle. Brother "Kit" Horr, '10, was a member of the Freshmen Bouquet Committee, and at the feast, held January 28, at Newark, N. J., Brother Abram Hayes '10, gave the toast "Troubles of a Fresh." Brother Hindman is active in newspaper work and is trying for the board of the "*Lafayette*," the College weekly, the editor of which is Brother Frank Sherrer '07, while the assistant editorship and two more places on the board are held by Brothers Arthur Sullivan '08, Brother Ellery Manley '09, and Brother Francis Sullivan '08, respectively.

Wishing all the brothers the best of success and hoping to renew all Convention-made friendships in the near future, I am, for the charge, most fraternally,

ARTHUR W. SULLIVAN '08.

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X<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY.

Chi Deuteron had her session of business and work during the first quarter of the college year. Enough was accomplished in that time to put the charge on a safe financial basis and in splendid running order. It has not been necessary for the past three months, therefore, to keep up such a strenuous pace, hence the men have spent their time enjoying the different charge and college functions which have come along. Mid-year

exams., however, are not to be considered among the functions enjoyed.

The annual Visitation Banquet, which was also our Initiation Banquet, held at the Raleigh Hotel on the evening of December 2nd, gratified our wishes completely. We were expecting a great deal, inasmuch as Brother Quesada had offered his assistance in the event we decided to have the Banquet at the Raleigh, where he was then stopping. Much of the credit for the fine success of the Banquet is due this Brother. On that occasion, Brother Gil Kelly acted as toastmaster. In his humorous and delightful speech he stated that it was by chance that he came to act in that capacity; that when he, as one of the members of the committee on arrangements, called on Brother Stanton Peelle to request him to act as such, the honor was declined in the following manner: "Papa can't leave his 'tittle tootsy-wootsy only six days old," and consequently he, Brother Kelly, was prevailed upon to assume the responsibility. Brother Spencer was first introduced and, *with an entirely new speech*, delighted us very much. Brother Tombo, who with Brother Hickman Price were just returning from a lecture tour in the South, was next called. He selected his own subject, namely, "Girl Seminaries and Hickman Price, Esquire," much to the discomfort of the said Hickman Price, whose name, in connection with these institutions, it is believed, the speaker surreptitiously injected instead of his own. Next we heard Brother Quesada with his usual splendid Theta Delta Chi eloquence. Then followed some of the "Boys;" Brother Dr. Sterrett, Brother Dr. Smith and Brother Dr. Wightman, whose talks on all occasions are inspiring. To conclude the program, Brother Gilbert, President of the Charge, spoke on the present condition of Chi Deuteron; and he was followed by Brothers Albert, Hickman Price, France and Garrett, the latter speaking very appropriately for the "Goats."

On New Year's Eve we had our holiday dance. This also was an excellent affair. We were pleased to have with us a goodly number of our graduates and Alumni from other Charges, as well as active members from I<sup>A</sup> and N<sup>A</sup>. It was about the second hour on New Year's Day when it was all over.

In the month of December a proposition, in the nature of a "Grad. Night," looking to the further interesting of the Grads. in the work of the active Charge, was decided upon. The plan to specially devote one night, the first Saturday night, in each month, to the entertainment of the Grads., was inaugurated on Saturday night, the 5th day of January. We have had three such meetings, to all of which many of the Grads., some of whom have not for some time shown the desired interest in the work of the active Charge, have come out.

The only House dance of the season was held on the evening of February 15th. It was designed to be an active Charge affair strictly. There were present, in addition to the "fair ones," and the active men, only a couple of Grads. We had a rousing good time, everybody knowing everybody else and all enjoying themselves thoroughly.

With regard to Convention and the results thereof, X<sup>A</sup> is most highly gratified. She wishes here to express in the most sincere manner her great appreciation of the honor which her sister Charges have seen fit

to confer upon her by the selection of Brother Walter Gilbert as Secretary of the Grand Lodge. It is believed that, before the expiration of his term of office as such, his worth will be appreciated by the fraternity at large in the same measure that it is in Chi Deuteron.

The only event in the near future calculated to afford us unusual pleasure is the celebration of our birthday anniversary, which occurs on the 26th day of March. Arrangements have not as yet been concluded, but it is generally understood that a banquet will be the order. Brother Norman Hackett of  $\Gamma^A$  will be with us for three days about that time and will, of course, attend the function. We look forward with great pleasure to his visit.

Brother Shirley Walker of  $\Delta^A$  dropped in on us on his way back from Convention, gave us the glad hand and a speech, all of which were heartily received.

With best wishes for all the Charges from Chi Deuteron,

JAMES T. SHERIER.

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$\Psi$ . Charge.

HAMILTON COLLEGE.

Psi opened the year with eleven of the old brothers back and succeeded in landing four good men: One Sophomore, Brother Fiske, and three Freshmen, Brothers Barber, Brasted and Swift.

All the brothers are doing something for the college. Brother Brown, captain of Baseball team. Brother Rood cheer leader. Brothers Kellogg and Getman represented us on the Football field. Brother McMartin is Secretary of the Athletic Association. Brother Hull on the Hamiltonian board. Brother Woolcott an Editor of the Hamilton Lit. While Brothers Getman, Barber and Brasted are prominent in the Musical Clubs.

On the 20th of November, Psi entertained informally and gave a formal dance in February.

If there is one thing that we wish to complain about it is the infrequency of the visits of the Alumni. If you are within striking distance of Clinton, please come and make us happy.

Very fraternally for Psi Charge,

WILSON ROOD.



B. Charge.

Joseph W. Cook, '02, although very much married, actually appeared in public at the Theatre Party. He was accompanied by his wife, however. Brother Cook's New York address is No. 609 W. 137th Street.

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F<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

Dr. Stephen C. Mason, Jr., '03, is house surgeon in the Gouverneur Hospital, Gouverneur Slip, corner Front Street, N. Y. City, where he has daily a lot of practice patching up the "dagos'" heads. He is a great believer in peroxide of hydrogen.

J. Bert Hamilton, '96, is manager of the New York office of Wickes Brothers. Bert attended the Convention Ball accompanied by a charming young lady. Good for "Sag."

Brother Rev. Ernest J. Dennen, '93, formerly of Newport, R. I., is now residing at 80 So. Common Street, Lynn, Mass.

Brother Norman Hackett, '98, will be in Washington during the week of March 25th and he writes that he is tired and disgusted with travel and announces that this will be his last year with Louis James.

Brother Richard M. Heames, '98, was married Nov. 17, 1906, to Miss Ethel Broad, of Detroit, Mich. Brother and Mrs. Heames are now residing at the Lenox Apartments, Detroit.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Brother Horace H. Van Tuyl, '96, of Detroit, Mich., to Miss Ruth M. Bushnell, of Kansas City, Mo. Miss Bushnell is daughter of Brother Albert Bushnell, Ψ '71, and sister of Brother Clifton H. Bushnell, F<sup>A</sup> '00.

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Δ. Charge.

Brother James C. Coit, '58, is Lieutenant Governor of South Carolina.

## E. Charge.

William T. Hodges, '02, representing the Macmillan Company, is now their agent for Virginia and West Virginia, with headquarters in Richmond. Address, P. O. Box 675.

Emmett B. Faison, '07, recently left college to accept a very flattering position as principal of a large grammar school in his home town, Portsmouth.

Selden R. Warner, '07, is principal of the Westmoreland County High School, Hague, Va.

Roy W. Carter, '08, is employed in the post office at Orange, Va., his father being the postmaster. Roy expects to return to college.

Q. Wilson Hodges, ex-'08, is sojourning at his home near Chatham, Va.

Wm. H. Pettus, '08, is working this winter in Norfolk, Va., in the insurance business, but expects to return to college as a member of 1909.

E<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

Brother Frederick Carter, '90, Custodian of Archives, has been invited to join the staff of the University Magazine as an associate editor.

Thomas Hilton Williams, Jr., '03, of Jersey City, recently announced his engagement to Miss Gladys Lynn, of the same place.

## Z. Charge.

Brother Frank H. Childs, '06, is employed with the Murray & Tregurtha Co., Boston. His address is 122 F Street, S. Boston, Mass.

Brother L. W. Jutten, '04, has been admitted to the Californian Bar, and is now practising law in Los Angeles. He is with the firm of Lawler, Allen & Vandyke, 305 Bullard Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

Brother A. W. Milliken, '04, will be graduated from Harvard Law School this year.

Brother Roy S. Litchfield, '03, is co-manager of Hapgood's Pittsburg office.

Brother S. G. Goldthwaite, '90, has been appointed postmaster in Boone, Iowa.

Brother G. H. Davis, '99, is Vice-President and General Manager of the J. J. Kenyon Manufacturing Co., and is living in Pawtucket.

Brother George H. Webb, '90, has been re-appointed Commissioner of Industrial Statistics.

Z<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

Brother G. Burke, '06, is working along with Brother J. Duncan in the Maternity Hospital, in Montreal.

Brother W. G. Peterson, '06, has almost completed his first year at Oxford, having won a Trinity College scholarship.

Reginald P. Cowan, '05, "Pat came all the way over from the old country," to attend the Convention. His home is in Liverpool, England.

Brother W. Bovey, '04, has been called to the Quebec Bar, but has been obliged to go South for his health.

Dr. Gordon Moore Gibson, '04, is on the medical staff of the Women's Hospital, 109th to 110th Streets and Amsterdam Avenue, N. Y. City. He expects to start in for himself shortly in Brooklyn and specialize in women's diseases.

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#### H. Charge.

Brother Levi Turner, '86, has been elevated to the bench of the Superior Court in Portland, Maine, and is gracing his new position with the peculiar gifts that have been recognized as his for many years. His interest in the brotherhood abides. His address in the Portland Y. M. C. A. course last winter on "The Ethical Problems of the Law" received high praise.

Brother Robert Newbegin, '06, who is practicing law with his father, Henry Newbegin, '57, at Defiance, Ohio, has opened an office in Toledo. The Defiance office will be continued as before.

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#### H<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

Brother F. R. Havenner, ex-'07, is reporting for the San Francisco "Bulletin."

Brother H. W. Chadwick, '06, is reporting for the El Paso "Times."

Brother R. H. Gaither, ex-'06, is now stationed at Milwaukee with the Allis-Chalmers Company.

Brother R. A. Hudson, '06, is at Monterey, Cal., installing a power plant for the Pacific Improvement Co.

Brother W. T. Ogier, ex-'05, is at present connected with the Point Richmond Land Company at Point Richmond near San Francisco.

Brother L. H. Wiegel, ex-'05, is chief of a division on the construction work of the Ocean Shore Railroad, building out of San Francisco.

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#### I. Charge.

Brother Edward Russell Coffin, '93, is vice-president of the Electrical Securities Corporation, 62 Cedar Street, New York. His address is 145 West 58th Street, New York.

Brother Harvard Hamblett Cook, '93, is Statistician at City Hall, Boston, Massachusetts. His permanent address is 10 Federal Street, Salem, Massachusetts.

Dr. William Horace Davis, '93, is a physician at 23 Beaumont Street, Dorchester, Massachusetts.

Brother Herbert Lincoln Flint, '93, is a topographical engineer. He is making topographical maps, his headquarters being 39 East 42nd Street.

New York. His permanent address is 8 Chauncey Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Brother Frederick Chase McLaughlin, '93, is a member of the law firm of McLaughlin, Russell, Coe & Sprague, at 32 Liberty Street, N. Y.

Brother Arthur Parker Stone, '93, is Special Justice of the 3d District Court of Eastern Middlesex County, Mass. His residence is at Belmont, Mass.

Brother Frederick Charles Thwaites, '93, is Secretary and Treasurer of the Harvard Club of Milwaukee, Wis. His residence is 553 Milwaukee Street, his law office being at 405 Iron Block, Milwaukee.

Brother C. A. Sultz, '06, sailed last week for a three months' trip abroad. He goes to study foreign automobile patent rights.

Brother F. W. Freeman, '05, special, has formed a corporation in New York for a general building and construction business.

Brother William Gallagher, '04, has announced his engagement to Miss Carolyn Alden Bates of Wollaston, Mass.

I. T. McCall, '03, has started practicing law in Chicago with the firm of Peckham, Packard, Apindos & Walsh.

Brother Mark R. Tonett, '03, is now in Boston with Grim & Company, book publishers.

Brother E. M. Waterhouse, '98, has resigned his position as assistant rector of Christ Church, New York City, and will become tenor soloist of All Angels' Church in the same place. He is gifted with a rich voice of great fullness and quality. His home is at 103 W. 127th Street, N. Y. City.

Brother Fenner A. Chace, '97, was married to Miss Mary Deane Bufinton of Fall River, Mass., on Tuesday, February 19th.

Brother Joseph William Carr, '93, is Professor of German languages in the University of Maine, Orono, Maine. He is the vice-president of the American Diabet Society.

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#### I. A. Charge.

Christopher Walter Collier, '92, is pastor of the Hammond Street Congregational Church in Bangor, Maine.

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#### K. Charge.

Brother Fred Emery Beane, '75, continues in the practice of law at Hallowell, Maine. He has been prominent in public life, having served in several important public offices, and is now superintendent of schools in the same place.

Brother John W. Hammond, '61, Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, recently handed down an important decision involving the "Sunday Laws" of the commonwealth.

Brother Ernest Clair Witham, '04, announces his engagement to Miss Lillian Emma Davis of Westbrook, Maine. Miss Davis is a sister of Brother Joseph Davis, Eta '08. Mr. Witham is the Science teacher in the boys' department of the Perkins Institution and Massachusetts School for the Blind, So. Boston, Mass.

Brother O. M. Graves, '06, is instructor in the civil engineering department of the University of Pennsylvania. His address is Civil Engineering Department, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.

Brother H. P. Wilson, '05, has been made consulting engineer for the Roebling Construction Company. He is in the Boston office of that company.

Brother C. P. Bearce, '03, is chemist in charge of the laboratory of the Washburn Wire Company at the steel mill of their Phillipsdale (R. I.) plant. His address is 75 Waterman Avenue, East Providence, Rhode Island.

Brother Charles P. Anthony, ex-'02, assisted Madame Nordica at a concert in Symphony Hall, Boston, on January 5, 1907. Brother Anthony played from the works of several of the famous masters. In February Brother Anthony also gave a recital in Boston.

Brother Charles N. Barney, '95, Mayor of Lynn, Massachusetts, recently sent a communication to the police department ordering strict enforcement of the law forbidding minors in billiard halls, bowling alleys and like places.

Professor Thomas Whittemore, '94, brought together at the College Library, an interesting series of Longfellow memorials. The exhibit was occasioned by the recent hundredth anniversary of the poet's birth.

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#### A Charge.

Brother Frank J. Metcalf, '86, is serving his second term as president of the Citizens' Association in Brightwood Park, Washington, D. C. Brother Metcalf was recently elected for the third time as secretary of the District Epworth League.

Brother George McCrea, '05, has gone West to assume the pastorate of the M. E. Church at Altoona, Illinois.

Brother Herbert Avery, '04, is with the William Filene's Sons Company, of Boston.

Brother John E. Moore, '04, graduates from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology this coming June, after which he intends to spend a year or two of study in Germany.

Brothers Walter M. Merritt, '03, and George H. Merritt, '05, have passed their Massachusetts Bar examination and will shortly open a law office.

Brother George Turner, '03, is principal of the Pepperell High School, at Pepperell, Mass., succeeding Brother Robert Coan, '02, who is now with Ginn & Co. book publishing, in their New York office.

Brother Charles W. Coyle, '94, has taken up mining engineering of recent years, and is engaged in locating claims at Goldfield, Nevada.

Brother Thomas Henry Sylvester, '92, is a Christian Science practitioner at 115 Lincoln Street, Worcester, Mass.

## II-A. Charge.

Gonzalo de Quesada, '88, lost a brother the middle of February and was therefore unable to attend the Convention, greatly to his regret.

Gonzala de Quesada, '88, lost a brother the middle of February and was therefore unable to attend the Convention, greatly to his regret.

D. B. R. Chapmad, '87, of whom very little has been seen in TTA circles in the past ten years, came to the 25th anniversary banquet of the Charge brimful of enthusiasm, and is now one of the most active and interested workers in the Graduate Association. His address is 26 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

Charles P. Sears, '87, is not personally known to many of the younger men of the Charge, but those of his contemporaries who would like to communicate with him can reach him at Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey. Catalogues should be corrected accordingly.

Frederick L. Liqueer, '87, principal of a Brooklyn public school, lives at 86 Marlborough Road, Brooklyn.

Russell R. Dana, '87, who is with Calhoun, Robbins & Co., 410 Broadway, New York City, lives at 165 Elmendorf St., Kingston, N. Y.

Dean Nelson, '90, lives at 420 Lenox Avenue, New York City.

Frederick H. Patterson, '90, has his law offices at 10 Wall Street, and lives at 174 West 87th Street.

William J. Collins, '91, is with Bro. Chas. Hibson in the real estate business at 34th Street and Lexington Avenue. Bro. Nelson M. Ayers, Epsilon D. '98, is in the same office.

George C. Goebel, '91, and Lewis S. Goebel, '98, have law offices at 41 Park Row, New York City.

Forrest R. Trafford, '91, is with the New York Commercial, at 8 Spruce Street, New York City.

A. Edward Wupperman, '91, is associated with his brother in the Cortina Academy of Languages in New York City, and lives at 192 Park Street, Montclair, N. J.

Frederick N. Whitehorne, '92, M. D., has removed to 22 W. 123rd Street, and catalogues should be changed accordingly.

Rev. Willis H. Butler, '93, has removed from Williamstown to Northampton, Mass.

Wm. H. Corbitt, '93, whose name is incorrectly given in the catalogue as Corbett, is a lawyer at 60 Wall Street.

Charles S. C. Collins, '94, lives at 1732 Reta Street, Chicago.

John W. Remer, '94, hands out legal advice at 69 Wall Street.

Wentworth L. Harrington, '95, has removed from Short Hills to Maplewood, N. J.

George W. Hunter, '95, lives at 2238 Andrews Ave., N. Y. City.

Charles F. Wilken, '95, is living at El Paso, Texas.

Stephen P. Anderton, '96, who had dropped out of active participation in fraternity matters for about ten years, walked in on a recent meeting of the Graduate Association, grown almost unrecognizingly corpulent.

Francis A. Adams, '97, is with the New York Commercial, 8 Spruce Street, New York City.

Leonard L. Griffiths, '97, is located in Easton, Pa., at 818 Paxinosa Ave. He has been an unknown quantity in Pi Deuteron for ten years, but came to town for Convention and whooped things up with all his old-time enthusiasm.

Chas. P. Schmid, Jr., '97, recently severed his connection with the Suffolk Engraving and Electrotyping Co., and has assumed the duties of assistant manager with the lithographic house of Trautmann, Bailey and Blampay. His headquarters are at 98 Vandam St.

Carl Tombo, '97, recently returned from Shawinigan Falls, Canada, where he was in charge for the Foundation Company of America, of the boring of a tunnel for a 30,000 H. P. water-turbine plant for the generation of power to be used in connection with the manufacture of aluminum. Bro. Tombo expects to sail for Europe in May and spend the Summer abroad.

Edward F. Scheafer, '00, has recently returned from Peru, where for the better part of a year he was engaged in silver mining.

Harold P. Moran, '01, is again playing on the team of the New York Lacrosse Club.

Robert M. Schmid, '02, is finishing his last year at Cornell, where he expects to get his M. E. in June. He recently affiliated with Beta.

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P<sup>Δ</sup>. Charge.

Charles A. Stewart, '06, has been appointed an assistant in mineralogy at Columbia University. This makes the seventh Thete on the Columbia faculty, the others being Crampton, TTA, Tombo, TTA, and PΔ. Woodworth, MA, Morrison, TTA, and PΔ, Steeves, PΔ, and Uhlig, PΔ.

Charles B. Halsey, '02, announces that he has recently been appointed manager of the Harlem office of McVickar, Gaillard Realty Co., 444 Columbus Avenue.

Brother Ludwig Lindenmeyer, '00. "Lindy" attended the Charge luncheon and would not recite "Perimis and Thisby." Brother Lindy has three children and has agreed to report quarterly to the Shield the state and condition of his family, together with any and all additions.

Brother Charles F. Walker, '92, was recently called to the rectorship of Grace Church, Baldwinsville, New York, and accepted, but was almost simultaneously called to the larger field of St. Paul's Church, of Cleveland, Ohio, where his position would be senior curate in charge of the Sunday School work of the parish. He felt it his duty to go to Cleveland, much to the regret of Brother R. C. Scott, '70, and other friends of Baldwinsville.

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Σ<sup>Δ</sup>. Charge.

Brother Peter Lawrence Pease, '04, announced to us a short time ago the birth of a daughter at his home in Oshkosh.

T<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

Brother Gardner, '06, is practicing law at Pelican Rapids, Minn.

Brother Tyler, '06, is practicing law at Elk River, Minn.

Brother Ray Dean, '05, is in the implement supply business in Minneapolis.

Brother George Ward, '04, has recently returned to his home in Alexandria, Minn., from a successful season with Louis James in "Merry Wives of Windsor."

Brother F. T. Williams, '04, is private secretary to Mayor Haynes, of Minneapolis.

Brother "Mel" Bacheller, '03, is acting as secretary of the Commercial Club at Grand Forks, N. D.

Brother Simonton, '94, is assistant secretary of the Minnesota State Senate.

Brother E. P. Sheldon, '94, is now located at Portland, Ore., where he is secretary of the Oregon and Washington Lumber Association.

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 Φ. Charge.

Wm. H. Wright, '75, whose address has been lost to the Phi boys for several years, has at last been located at 434 Shady Ave., E. E., Pittsburg, Pa. When in Washington Bro. Wright was a member of the Southern Graduate Association and helped organize the Chi Deuteron Charge. His Theta Delta Chi spirit is manifest in his promptly joining the Phi Alumni Association immediately after it was brought to his attention.

Brother Charles Albertson, '93, has also changed his address, moving from Bangor to New York City. He is employed in the O'Rourke Eng. Constr. Company, at No. 1 West 34th St., and may be addressed there.

Brother Samuel K. Day, ex-'10, has gone to Annapolis, having received an appointment to the Naval Academy. His address is 173 King George Street, Annapolis, Md.

Brother Alfred Day, ex-'08, is located in Philadelphia, at 1920 Race Street, and since leaving college has made good in business with a rush.

Brother Walter B. Guy, '05, has been studying law at George Washington University since leaving Lafayette, besides being interested in his father's business in Washington.

Brother Tracy D. Luccock, '05, Secretary and Treasurer of the Central Graduate Association of Chicago, has recently accepted a position with the Cable Piano Company. His home address is Oak Park, Ill.

Brother Frank W. Stewart, '05, is another would-be barrister. He has been studying law at Pennsylvania University since his graduation from Lafayette. He may be addressed at the University, at Philadelphia.

Three of Phi's young Alumni have entered the ranks of the benedicts in the last few months. Brother Franklin K. Day, '03, Ashland, Pa., was soon imitated by two '04 men, Brothers Leonard G. Bradley, Duluth, Minn., and Brother Joseph W. Smith, of New York City.

Brother O. G. A. Barker, '95, is located at 300 Lincoln Bldg., Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

X<sup>A</sup>. Charge.

Brother Edmund K. Broadus, '97, has left the University of South Dakota to undertake special studies in English at Harvard. We recommend him to the Brothers of Iota.

Reverend H. H. D. Sterrett, '98, has severed his connection with St. George's Parish, New York City, and is now Assistant Pastor of Trinity Parish, New Haven, Connecticut.

Brother A. B. Parson, '02, has entered for the second year of his career at Union Seminary, New York City, and is at the same time continuing his work in the settlements of that City. Already the Brother has achieved quite a name for himself in Boston, as well as in New York, for his abilities in that direction.

Brother Corridon H. Trickey, '02, has forsaken the law for the present to become manager of the largest hotel system in and around Los Angeles, Cal.

Brother Norman Underwood, '01, has recently turned to good account his talent for chemical research, having discovered a peculiar ink splendidly adapted to the use of printing the colored supplements of the Sunday papers. He has formed a large company called the Wyndmoor Manufacturing Company, of Wyndmoor, Pa., and is busy in the manufacture of this product.

Brother George G. Chase, '00, has been forced to give up his law practice in St. Louis to take care of that of his father in Washington, D. C. Recently Brother Chase's father suffered a stroke of paralysis, since which time he has undertaken the care and management of his father's affairs.

Brother H. T. Domer, '00, is rapidly building up an enviable name for himself in the real estate business of Washington, D. C., through the firm of Swartzell, Rheem & Hensey.

Lieut. H. J. McKenny, '00, not long since was made the proud father of a would-be Theta Delt at Fort Walla Walla, Washington. Plans have already been set afoot for the young man's proper bringing up, so that he may meet with no opposition when his election into Theta Delta Chi is being considered., Brother McKenney further promises that he will know the reason, should the present junior fail in the fulfillment of his father's ambition.

Brother Don C. Fugitt, '99, has left the wilds of Chicago and is now engaged in the real estate business in San Pedro, Cal.

Dr. Wm. S. Manning, '99, is pursuing special advanced work at the John Hopkins University.

Reverend J. Homer Deis, '04, has given up his charge in Cedar Falls, Iowa, to accept a call as Assistant Pastor of St. Mark's Episcopal Church of Washington, D. C.

Brother James Ewin Lamb, '04, is a Sophomore at the Pratt Institute and is fast becoming useful as well as ornamental.

Brother Van A. Potter, '04, is working himself to a shadow endeavoring to keep up his end of matters with the Title Guaranty & Trust Company, of New York City, and to continue his musical successes there.

His position with the Title Guaranty & Trust Company is one of great importance and responsibility, his duties being to make a review of the tax record system for the Borough of Queens. He sings at the West End Avenue St. Paul's Church.

Brother Charles Leroy Swindell, '04, is completing his course in medicine at the University of North Carolina.

Dr. Mahlon Ashford, '03, has been accorded the exceptional honor of being asked to indefinitely continue his superintendency of the Columbia Hospital, of Washington, D. C. The usual rule in this institution has been to change superintendents each year.

Brother Zenus F. Barnum, '03, while waiting to take his Bar Examination for practice in Virginia, has developed unusual and unforeseen talents as a stock broker. At the present writing, just which road Brother Barnum will end up on is a question. He is operating in Baltimore, Maryland.

Dr. Rastus R. Norris, '03, has been made the Superintendent of Bay View Hospital, of Baltimore, Maryland. This position is one of the most sought after in the medical profession in Maryland and is the subject of keen competition in the John Hopkins University especially.

Brother Stewart Van Vliet, '08, after having completed his work on the harbor of Honolulu, H. I., has returned to Colorado. He is now endeavoring to land a place in the Agricultural Department, as a range rider through the forests of Colorado and the Grand Canyon.

Brother Bruce Magruder, '07, has devoted the entire summer to preparation for his examination which is to take place in December, for second lieutenant in the army.

Brother Freeland C. Lyman, '06, after completing some very difficult work for the Geological Survey in Ohio and the West, has undertaken the duties of an Engineer in the District Surveyor's Office at Washington, D. C.

Brother L. R. Mason, '06, has left the elevating environments of the Police Department of the District Government to encounter the more prosaic ones of the War Department of the General Government, Washington, D. C.

Brother Norman P. Foster, '05, has undertaken the duties of a most important position with the American Security and Trust Company, of Washington, D. C.

Brother Frank R. Havener, '05, is making good in the newspaper business in San Francisco, Cal.

Brother Lorin C. Powers, '05, is becoming one of the important men of the Haskins & Sells Company, of New York City. As an expert accountant he is fast rising to the top.

Enoch A. Chase, '05, is connected with the New York office of the International Time Recorder Company, and is located in the Flatiron Building, New York City. He has recently announced his engagement to Miss Eva Oliver, of New York. He was very faithful in attendance at sessions of the Convention and at the Theatre Party introduced his fiancee to many brothers who congratulated them both on their recent announcement.

## MARRIAGES.



Brother Myrton Andrew Bryant, H., '04, was recently married to Miss Gertrude Lillian Morrell, of Dorchester, Mass. Ernest C. Witham, Kappa '04, was best man, and Brother Tobey, Eta '06, was one of the ushers. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant are now living in Connelsville, Pa.

Brother Earle C. Howard, E<sup>A</sup>. '02, was married on Feb. 12, 1907, to Miss Florence Webber, of Dayton, Ohio. Brother and Mrs. Howard have taken apartments for the winter at the Addison, Detroit, Mich.

Dr. Wm. S. Manning X<sup>A</sup>. '99, on November 15th, 1906, was married to Miss Evelyn C. Lewis, at the bride's home in Tallahassee, Florida. The bridal tour terminated in Baltimore, where Brother Manning is doing special work in the John Hopkins University.

Reverend Paul Sperry, X<sup>A</sup>. '02, and Miss Josephine P. Shallenberger, were married at the Calvary Baptist Church, Washington, D. C., at noon on November 7th, 1906. This wedding partook largely of a Theta Delt and Pi Beta Phi affair, since all the ushers were Theta Delt and the bridesmaids Pi Phi, being members of the same society as that of the bride. Brothers A. B. Parson, Chi Deuteron and Iota, '03, Brother Dr. Mahlon Ashford, '02, Brother Frederick W. Albert, '05, and Brother William K. West, '06, were the ushers on this occasion. The bridal tour extended to Bath, Maine, where Brother Sperry has a charge in the Swedenborg Church.

Brother Van A. Potter, X<sup>A</sup>. '04, on the afternoon of December 3rd, 1906, was married to Miss Josephine E. Graham, at the bride's home, 1426 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C. The ceremony was very quiet, the immediate members of the families of the bridal couple only being present. Afterwards an informal reception was held to the most intimate of their many friends. After the bridal trip Brother and Mrs. Potter will settle in Brooklyn, New York.

Brother Lorin C. Powers, X<sup>A</sup>. '05, on September 4th, 1906, was married to Miss Edith M. Brooks at the Church of Our Father, Washington, D. C. After their honeymoon Brother and Mrs. Powers went to their new home.

Brother Charles Tompkins, X<sup>A</sup>. '06, was married on November 30th, at Washington, D. C., to Miss Lida Roberta Tompkins. It was certainly a Theta Delt wedding. Reverend James W. Wightman, Pi '58, officiated. Brother Sherier was best man, and Brothers Gregory, Gilbert, Magruder and Bacon were ushers. The reception which followed the wedding was largely attended by both graduate and active brothers.



# THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY THE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS, FLAT-IRON BUILDING MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY  
FOUNDED 1869 :: REVIVED 1884

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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 XXIII

NUMBER 2

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## **GRAND LODGE—1907-1908.**

### **PRESIDENT**

**EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, I. '89, 35 Nassau Street, New York City.**

### **SECRETARY**

**WALTER M. GILBERT, X<sup>Δ</sup>'07, Bond Building, Washington, D. C.**

### **TREASURER**

**GEORGE N. SHAEFFER, Φ '08, Θ Δ X House, Easton, Penn.**

### **APPOINTMENTS BY GRAND LODGE**

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**FREDERIC CARTER, 1424 Broadway, New York City.**

#### **MANAGING EDITOR OF THE SHIELD**

**DUNCAN C. LEE.**

#### **ASSOCIATE EDITOR**

**DR. LUZERNE COVILL.**

# THE CHARGES



## B—Cornell University—1870

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

HAROLD WILDER,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Ithaca, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## $\Gamma^A$ —University of Michigan—1889

DAVID STEVENSON,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Ann Arbor, Mich., *Charge Editor*.

JOSEPH MCCREARY, 910 Cornwall Place, Ann Arbor, Mich., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

## $\Delta^A$ —University of California—1900

SAMUEL C. HAIGHT,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Berkeley, Cal., *Charge Editor*.

D. N. MORGAN,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Berkeley, Cal., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## E—College of William and Mary—1853

R. BARNARD SMALL, Williamsburg, Va., *Charge Editor*.

A. W. LEWIS, Williamsburg, Va., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

## Z—Brown University—1853

MAXWELL KRAUSE, 3 Slater Hall, Providence, R. I., *Charge Editor*.

IRVING W. BOGLE, 138 Lincoln Ave., Fall River, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## $Z^A$ —McGill University—1901

ARTHUR G. PENNY,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Montreal, Can., *Charge Editor*.

THOS. W. COTTON, 222 Sherbrooke Street, W., Montreal, Can., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## H—Bowdoin University—1854

HARRY W. PURINGTON,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Brunswick, Me., *Charge Editor*.

HARRY W. PURINGTON,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Brunswick, Me., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## $HA$ —Leland Stanford, Jr., University—1903

W. W. EDWARDS,  $\Theta \Delta X$  House, Stanford University, Cal., *Charge Editor*.

FRANK C. NYE, Box 95, Stanford University, Cal., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

Θ<sup>A</sup>—Massachusetts Institute of Technology—1890

N. B. GREGORY, 262 Newbury St., Boston, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

JOHN MATHER, 262 Newbury St., Boston, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

## I—Harvard University—1856

EDWIN L. BURNHAM, Θ Δ X House, Cambridge, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

A. RUSSELL ELLIS, 37 Weld Hall, Cambridge, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

I<sup>A</sup>—Williams College—1891

CARLETON HODGKINSON, Θ Δ X House, Williamstown, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

JOHN W. REDICK, Θ Δ X House, Williamstown, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## K—Tufts College—1856

HOWARD J. SAVAGE, Θ Δ X House, Tufts College, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

DAYTON G. VOGT, Box 145, Tufts College, Mass., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## Λ—Boston University—1877

G. G. BULFINCH, JR., Θ Δ X House, Boston, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

JAMES O. GREENAN, 59 Pinckney St., Boston, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

M<sup>A</sup>—Amherst College—1835

GILBERT W. BENEDICT, Θ Δ X House, Amherst, Mass., *Charge Editor*.

E. W. KIDDER, Θ Δ X House, Amherst, Mass., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

N<sup>A</sup>—Lehigh University—1884

ERNEST B. WALTON, Θ Δ X House, So. Bethlehem, Pa., *Charge Editor*.

RALPH F. McELFRESH, 601 Delaware Ave., Bethlehem, Pa., *Cor. Sec'y*.

## Ξ—Hobart College—1857

SEWARD G. SPOOR, Θ Δ X House, Geneva, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.

MILES D. STETTENBENZ, Θ Δ X House, Geneva, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

O<sup>A</sup>—Dartmouth College—1869

E. B. BADGER, Box 849, Hanover, N. H., *Charge Editor*.

E. B. BADGER, Box 849, Hanover, N. H., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

Π<sup>A</sup>—College of the City of New York—1881

GEO. GALE DIXON, 123 E. 74th St., New York City, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.

GEO. GALE DIXON, 123 E. 74th St., New York City, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

P<sup>A</sup>—Columbia University—1883

HICKMAN PRICE, 619 W. 113th St., N. Y. City, *Charge Editor*.

HICKMAN PRICE, 619 W. 113th Street, N. Y. City, *Corresponding Sec'y*.

## THE CHARGES

V

### Σ<sup>A</sup>—University of Wisconsin—1895

ELMER EYMAN, Θ Δ X House, Madison, Wis., *Charge Editor*.

WM. F. HANNAN, 703 State Street, Madison, Wis., *Corresponding Sec'y*.

### T<sup>A</sup>—University of Minnesota—1895

S. WILSON MCEUAN, 100 Beacon St., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn., *Charge Editor*.

W. L. GREENLY, 326 Clifton Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., *Cor. Sec'y*.

### Φ—Lafayette College—1867

ARTHUR W. SULLIVAN, Θ Δ X House, Easton, Pa., *Charge Editor*.

WILLIAM M. EVANS, Θ Δ X House, Easton, Pa., *Cor. Sec'y*.

### X—University of Rochester—1867

ARTHUR T. PAMMENTER, Θ Δ X House, Rochester, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.

H. O. STEWART, 96 Park Ave, Rochester, N. Y., *Cor. Sec'y*.

### X<sup>A</sup>—George Washington University—1896

JAMES T. SHERIER, Θ Δ X House, Washington, D. C., *Charge Editor*.

WILLIAM J. TURKENTON, 1831 G St., N. W., Washington, D. C., *Corresponding Secretary*.

### Ψ—Hamilton College—1868

I. C. BROWN, Θ Δ X House, Clinton, N. Y., *Charge Editor*.

ROBERT B. HULL, Θ Δ X House, Clinton, N. Y., *Corresponding Sec'y*.



#### Association of the Theta Delta Chi

*President:* Carl A. Harstrom, Xi, '86.  
*1st Vice-President:* William B. Wright, Jr., Pi D., '97.  
*2nd Vice-President:* Clifford Wilmurt, Pi D., '93  
*Treasurer:* Frederick Carter, E<sup>A</sup>, '90.  
*Secretary:* Frank N. Dodd, Rho D., '91, 150 West 40th St., N. Y. City.  
*Grand Lodge Curator:* H. A. Bullock, Mu D., '99.

#### New England Association—1884

Amherst, Bowdoin, Brown, Boston University, Dartmouth, Harvard, Tufts, Williams.  
*President:* Frederick W. Fosdick, Mu D., '98, 28 State Street, Boston.  
*Vice-Presidents:* Hon. Levi Turner, Eta, '86; Hon. Augustus Miller, Zeta, '71; Harry P. Brown, Iota, '01; Chas. M. Davenport, Iota D., '01; Dr. F. W. Hamilton, Kappa, '80; Prof. C. J. Bullock, Lambda, '88; Dr. Paul C. Phillips, Mu D., '88; Frank W. Wentworth, Omicron D., '03.  
*Secretary:* Russell C. Gibbs, 47 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.  
*Directors:* Brothers Shires, Zeta; Soule, Eta; Fernald, Iota; Bassett, Iota D.; Dole Kappa; James, Lambda; Crawford, Mu D. Burnie, Omicron D.

#### Eastern Maine Association—1907

*President:* Dr. McDonald, Eta, '61, Orono, Me.  
*Vice-President:* Dr. B. L. Bryant, Eta, '95.  
*Secretary and Treasurer:* Dr. John E. Brooks, Zeta Deuteron, '03.

#### Haverhill Theta Delta Chi Association—1900

*President:* Dr. W. D. McFee, Haverhill, Mass.  
*Vice-President:* J. C. O'Connor, Haverhill, Mass.  
*Secretary and Treasurer:* Harlan Cate, Haverhill, Mass.  
*Executive Committee:* S. M. Chase, Harley Russ.

**Rhode Island Alumni Association—1893**

*President:* E. B. Hamlin, Zeta, '72.

*Vice-President:* S. M. Pitman, Kappa, '69, A.A.

*Secretary:* H. D. C. Dubois, Zeta, '98, 19 College Street, Providence, R. I.

*Treasurer:* E. C. Stines, Zeta, '90.

*Executive Committee:* The above officers, and R. S. Emerson, Zeta, '97; E. S. Roberts, Zeta, '96; E. A. Burlingame, Beta, '96.

**New York Graduate Association—1856**

*President:* Hon. Willis S. Paine, LL.D.

*Vice-Presidents:* Hon. Samuel D. Morris, Jas. Cruikshank, LL.D., Franklin Burdge, Chas. McDonald, Colonel Rodney Smith, U. S. A., Chas. R. Miller.

*Secretary:* H. D. Brookins, 38 Park Row, New York.

**Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi—1896**

1424 BROADWAY.

*President:* Frank N. Dodd, Rho D., '91, 1424 Broadway, New York.

*Vice-Presidents:* Willis S. Paine, James Hess, Clifford Wilmurt, Daniel S. Dougherty, Edward Stetson Griffing.

*Secretary:* William B. Wright, Jr., New York City.

*Treasurer:* C. LeClair Howe, Pi D., '89.

*Chairman House Committee:* Harry A. Bullock, Mu D., '99.

**Central New York Graduate Association**

*President:* Rev. W. W. Dawley, D.D., Psi, '75.

*Vice-President:* Robert C. Scott, Xi, '70.

*Secretary:* Prof. P. O. Place, Omicron Deuteron, '93, Syracuse University.

*Treasurer:* Merwin W. Lay, Chi, '99.

*Executive Committee:* Judge Frederick W. Thomson, Beta, '87, B. W. Sherwood, M. D. Psi, '82, G. H. Beebe, Delta, '96, Rev. W. L. Sawtelle, Iota Deuteron, '94, A. M. Edwards, Eta, '80.

**Rochester Graduate Association—1902**

*President:* Arthur Sidney Whitbeck, Beta, '03, 27 Buckingham Street, Rochester, New York

*Vice-Presidents:* Willis S. Paine, New York City, Adelbert P. Little, Rochester, New York.

*Treasurer:* William J. Richter, Chi, '04, 900 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

*Secretary:* William F. Love, Chi, '03, 63 Eddy Street, Rochester, N. Y.

**Buffalo Graduate Association—1891**

*President:* Clark H. Timmerman, Psi, '87.

*Vice-President:* Dr. William H. Chase, Xi '84.

*Secretary and Treasurer:* F. Beaumont Griffith, Jr., Xi., '01, 550 Elliott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

**Western Pennsylvania Association—1903**

*President:* James R. Mellon, Pi '65.

*Vice-President:* H. A. Flint, Iota '93.

*Treasurer:* John F. Tim, Phi, '01.

*Secretary:* Chauncey Lobingier, Phi '96, 432 Frick Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Southern Graduate Association—1887**

*President:* Rev. J. Macbride Sterrett, D.D., Chi '67, George Washington University, Washington, D. C.

*Vice-President:* E. M. Wilson, Beta, '93, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

*Secretary and Treasurer:* Harry T. Domer, 916 F. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

**Ohio Graduate Association**

*President:* J. Kilbourne Jones, Theta, '58, Columbus, O.

*Vice-President:* James Lawrence, Theta, '71, Cleveland, O.

*Secretary and Treasurer:* W. E. Grant, Theta, '86, Mt. Vernon, O.

**Central Graduate Association—1890**

*President:* Howard M. Cox, Gamma D., '95.

*Vice-President:* Waldo F. Tobey, Beta, '95.

*Secretary and Treasurer:* Tracy D. Luccock, Phi, '05.

**The Frank J. Kline Association (Northwestern)—1900**

*President:* William I. Gray, Tau D., '92.

*Vice-President:* C. T. Moffett, Tau D., '92.

*Secretary:* Winfield W. Bardwell, Loan and Trust Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

*Treasurer:* Soren P. Rees.

**Pacific Association—1897**

*President:* Shirley C. Walker, Delta D., '02.

*Vice-President:* Emory C. Brace, Tau D., '99.

*Secretary:* McCullough Graydon, Delta D., '02, Berkeley, Cal.

*Treasurer:* Albert F. Kindt, Sigma D., '02.

*Directors:* Hon. Geo. W. Haight, Earl D. Pillsbury and the officers.

**Southern California Graduate Association—1903**

*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, Pasadena, Cal.

**Gamma Deuteron Association—1900**

*President:* Wolcott H. Butler.

*Treasurer:* Richard M. Heames.

*Secretary:* B. H. Montgomery, 910 Cornwell Place, Ann Arbor, Mich.

*Board of Directors:* George Rebec, Frank Brisco and the officers.

**Delta Deuteron Alumni Association—1903**

*President:* David M. Barnwell, '01.

*Treasurer:* Vere W. Hunter, '02.

*General-Secretary:* St. John E. McCormick, '01, 539 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**Epsilon Alumni Association—1904**

*President:* W. Arthur Maddox, '04.

*Vice-President:* H. Jackson Davis, '02.

*Secretary-Treasurer:* Arthur D. Wright, '04, P. O. Box, 15, Richmond, Va.

**Zeta Deuteron Alumni Association—1902**

*President:* J. W. Duncan, '01.

*Secretary:* C. E. Fortin, '01, 64 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada.

*Treasurer:* H. B. Munro, '05.

**Eta Deuteron Alumni Association—1904**

*President:* W. G. Schulte, '03, Boulder, Col.

*Vice-President:* L. C. Hawley, '03, 460 Grand Avenue, Cleveland, O.

*Secretary-Treasurer:* Gundrum, '03, 104 Jackson Place, Baltimore, Md.

**Theta Deuteron Alumni Association—1906**

*President:* Joseph H. Brown, '06.

*Secretary and Treasurer:* Stewart C. Coey, '06, care J. G. White Electrical Co., N. Y. City.

**Iota Graduate Association—1902**

*Secretary-Treasurer:* Ernest M. Parsons, '03, 1002 Paddock Building, 101 Tremont St. Boston, Mass.

**Theta Delta Chi Association of Williams College (Massachusetts Corporation) 1906**

*President:* John P. Huntington, '94, Norwich, Conn.

*Secretary:* Russell C. Gibbs, 1902, Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

*Treasurer:* Charles M. Davenport, 1901, Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

*Trustees:* John P. Huntington, '94, C. Park Pressy, '93, Edmonds Putney, '96, Ralph W. Dunbar, '98, George C. Forrey, Jr., '03.

**Kappa Charge of Theta Delta Chi (Corporation)—1892**

*President:* Frederick W. Hamilton, '08, Tufts College, Mass.

*Vice-President:* Sumner Robinson, '88.

*Clerk:* Ira R. Kent, '99, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

*Treasurer:* Josiah Butler, 1901.

*Executive Committee:* the officers and Charles N. Barney, '95, Thomas Whittemore, '04, Arthur W. Pierce, '82.

**Lambda Graduate Association—1899**

*President:* Professor Charles J. Bullock, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

*Vice-President:* W. F. Rogers, 324 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

*Recording Secretary:* F. S. Baldwin, 17 Pinckney Street, Boston, Mass.

*Corresponding Secretary:* F. W. Kimball, 47 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

*Treasurer:* C. B. Tewksbury, 14 Landseer Street, West Roxbury, Mass.

**Mu Deuteron Alumni Association—1901**

*President:* Arthur J. Hopkins, '85, Amherst, Mass.

*Vice-President:* Warren J. Burke, '02, Worcester, Mass.

*Treasurer:* H. W. Kidder, '97, Amherst, Mass.

*Secretary:* Harry A. Bullock, '99, New York City.

**Xi Graduate Association—1899**

*President:* William G. Raines.

*Vice-President:* Edward J. Cook, Geneva, N. Y.

*Secretary-Treasurer:* F. B. Griffith, Jr., 550 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

**Graduate Association of Pi Deuteron—1906**

*President:* Carl P. Schmid, '96, 557 West 124th St., New York City.

*Vice-President:* Walter W. Lee, '93, 43 Exchange Place, New York City.

*Secretary:* William B. Wright, '97, 76 William St., New York City.

*Treasurer:* C. Le C. Howe, '89, 346 Broadway, New York City.

**Rho Deuteron Alumni Association—1902***President*: George Ehret, Jr., '09.*Vice-President*: Charles E. Morrison, '01.*Secretary*: L. Linuennmeyr, '00, 241 W. 113th Street, New York City.*Treasurer*: J. Boyce Smith, Jr., '01.**Sigma Deuteron Alumni Association—1903***President*: J. P. Gregg, '99, Madison, Wis.*Vice-President*: J. F. Wilson, '96, Appleton, Wis.*Treasurer*: J. A. Pratt, '94, Menominee Falls, Wis.*General Secretary*: O. M. Salisbury, '95, Madison, Wis.*Executive Committee*: G. W. Mead, '94, Grand Rapids, Wis.; H. S. Elliott, '03, Madison, Wis.; J. H. McNeel, '00, Delafield, Wis.**Phi Alumni Association—1904***President*: John Markle, '80.*Vice-President*: Wm. A. Jones, Jr., '92.*Secretary*: Chas. Albertson, '93, Bangor, Pa.*Treasurer*: James G. Stradling, '00, Reeder and Parson Sts., Easton, Pa.**Chi Deuteron Graduate Association—1901***President*: Stanton C. Peelle, Kellogg Building, Washington, D. C.*Vice-President*: G. W. Kelly, 3110-17th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.*Secretary-Treasurer*: Frederick W. Albert, 1626-29th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.**Beta Corporation—1887***President*, Albert W. Smith, '78.*Treasurer*, E. A. de Lima, '80.*Secretary*: Luzerne Coville, '86, Ithaca, N. Y.*Trustees*: William B. Hoyt, '81, Luzerne Coville, '86, Frank L. Connard, E. A. de Lima, '86, E. H. Sibley, '80, A. W. Smith, '78, R. S. Colnon, '87.**Eta Chapter House Corporation—1901***President*: Philip Dana, '96.*Vice-President*: Fremont J. C. Little, '89.*Treasurer*: Wilmot B. Mitchell, '90.*Secretary and Clerk*: Judge Levi Turner, '86, 57 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.*Directors*: L. Barton, W. B. Mitchell, Philip Dana, Geo. W. Craigie, F. J. C. Little, '89.**Iota Deuteron House Fund Trustees—1901**

Frederic C. Perry, '90.

John P. Huntington, '90, Norwich, Conn., (Treas.).

Edmonds Putney, '96.

Russell C. Gibbs, '00.

Harry T. Watson, '05.

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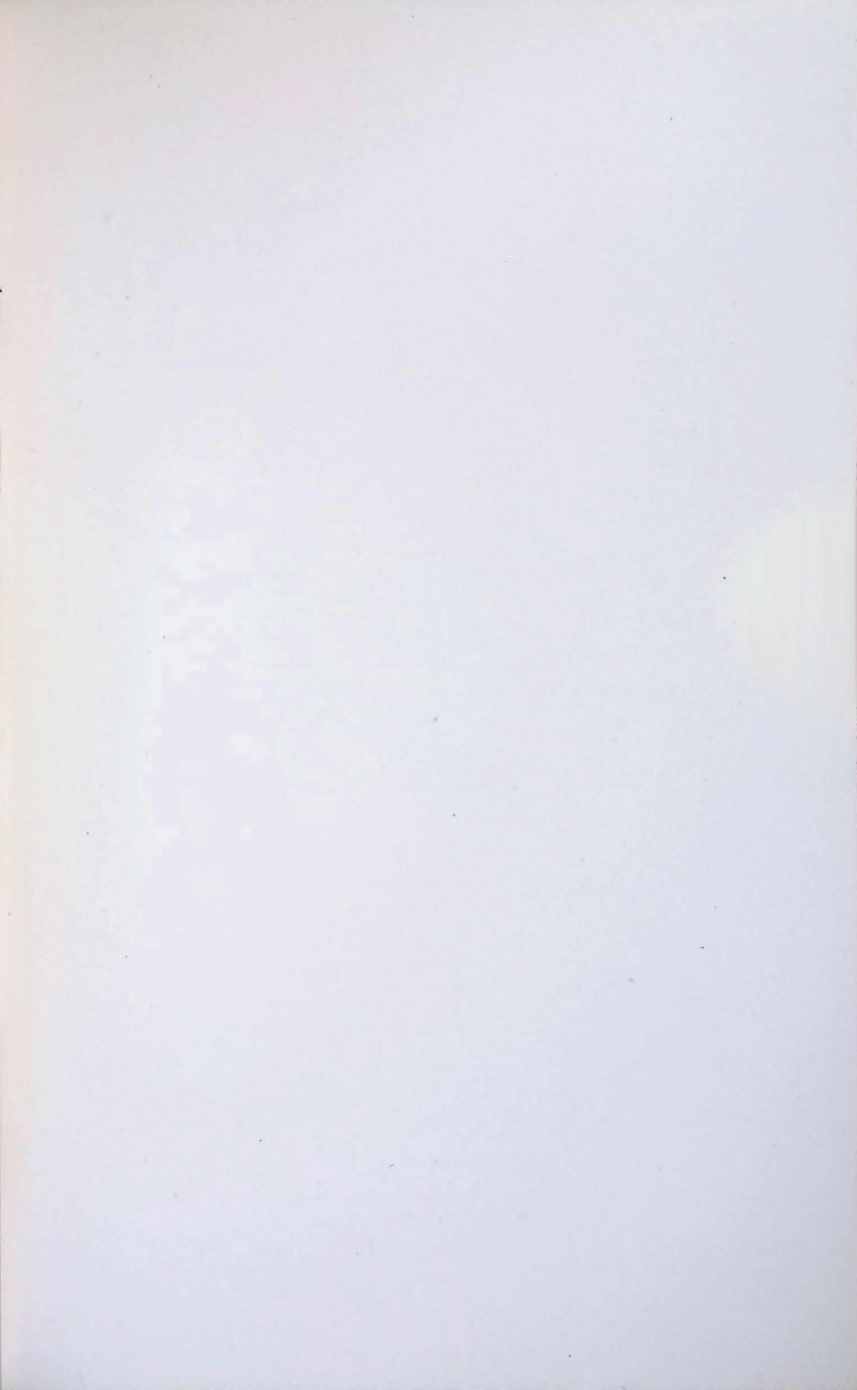
EDITORIALS.

CHARGE LETTERS.

OUR GRADUATES.

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PUBLICATIONS.





ERNEST WILSON HUFFCUT

B '84

Ω MAY 4, 1907

# THE SHIELD

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Vol. XXIII

JUNE, 1907.

No. 2

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## ERNEST WILSON HUFFCUT

Ernest Wilson Huffcut was born at Kent, Litchfield Co., Conn., Nov. 21, 1860. He prepared for college at Afton, N. Y., Academy and entered Cornell University in the fall of 1880, and was graduated B.S. in 1884, and LL.B. in 1888. Of college honors, he was Sophomore class Orator, Sophomore Sun Editor, Editor of the Cornell Review, Junior Era Editor, senior class Orator. He was Woodward Orator and Commencement Orator in his senior year.

He was a member of the Cornell Debate Club and secretary and president of the same. He was member and president of the C. U. Christian Association, and a member of the Social Science Club and the Cornell Dramatic Association. After having won an enviable place among the independents of his time he joined Theta Delta Chi, Nov. 10, 1882, in his junior year. In the charge he held the office of president, was delegate to the 37th, 51st, 52nd, and 53rd annual conventions of the Fraternity; and was Editor of THE SHIELD for 1899, and President of the Fraternity 1900-1902. He served as secretary to President White of Cornell University from 1884 to 1885; was Instructor in Rhetoric in that institution 1885-88. After his admission to the bar in 1888, he practiced law in Minneapolis, Minn., and was Judge-Advocate-General upon the staff of Governor Merriam. From 1890 to 1892, he was Professor of Law at the Indiana State University, and during the year 1892-3 at the Northwestern University. Since 1893 he was Professor of Law at Cornell University, having declined Dr. Jordan's invitation to a similar chair in Leland Stanford Jr. University, and since 1903 was

Director of the College of Law and Dean of the Faculty. For several years preceding 1906, Dean Huffcut was a member of the Board of Managers of the Craig Colony for Epileptics at Sonyea, N. Y. In 1906, he was appointed by Governor Higgins as Counsel to the Governor, to succeed Hon. Cuthbert W. Pound, and he was reappointed to the same position January, 1907, by Governor Hughes.

Dean Huffcut was a member of Theta Delta Chi, an honorary member of the Delta Chi legal fraternity and of Quill and Dagger. He was also a member of the American Bar Association, the New York State Bar Association, the Association of American Law Schools, the American Historical Society and other clubs and societies.

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#### THE STORY OF HIS DEATH

During the late fall of 1906, upon the appointment of Hon. Cuthbert W. Pound to the Supreme Court of the State, Dean Huffcut was made legal adviser to Governor Higgins in the latter part of his term of service. This work as counsel was in addition to the Dean's regular work as teacher and dean. The week's end trips to Albany were tedious yet they interested him and were seemingly easily borne. During the holiday season and the succeeding January, as counsel to Governor Hughes, the work remained doubled. Early in February, however, Dean Huffcut obtained his sabbatical leave for the half year and was free to attend to his Albany office unrestrictedly. Latterly he had been working under pressure in charge of the Governor's legal affairs, and upon his shoulders for months had fallen the principal burden of framing the Public Utilities Bill. He had worked from fourteen to sixteen hours a day upon the project, and had sat up late in order to give the requisite consideration to the proposed amendments. Worn out by this work

he had also taken an active part in the controversy over the removal of Superintendent Kelsey.

Upon the morning of May 4th, the press began to give news that the body of an unknown man had been found upon an upper deck aft, just as the Albany night boat Morse was nearing her moorings in New York. The man had shot himself. On the body was found an envelope addressed to "The Coroner of New York," and in this were found two letters, one to the coroner, and the other to Dean Huffcut's sister, Miss Lillian Huffcut, of 146 East 26th St., New York. Later Governor Hughes identified the body as that of his legal adviser. The letter to the coroner read:

"Please let the addressed have other letter and body as soon as possible.  
(Signed) HUFFCUT"

The other letter read as follows:—

Friday, May 3.

Dear Sister:—

I left for Ithaca tonight but decided to take my body down to you that I might be cremated. You will attend to that for me. If you have any difficulty call on my old friend deL. who will assist you.

I am going down the river enjoying the prospect of going out to sea. The ashes I leave behind may be disposed of at present as the others prefer but eventually you alone will take them to East Lawn. And do not permit any public services of any sort anywhere. If the immediate family want private services in B. let it be so but have no one else.

I was never so glad to rest in my life. We must be quiet and live so. I've been thinking all the way down the river of some one's lines:

"Sweet after toil is sleep;

Then wherefore sorrow for him who sleeps

And will not wake to-morrow?"

Good bye. I don't want you or any of the others to be troubled about this. I've really postponed it often on account of others, but this time I am doing it. After all, in the end, one must have his own way of escape.

You must stay and do what is necessary.

Affectionately,

(Signed) ERNEST.

---

The "deL" mentioned in the letter was Brother E. A. deLima, B. '86, a merchant of New York and graduate of Cornell.

Dean Huffcut boarded the Morse at Albany on evening of May 2, and was assigned to stateroom No. 76. As soon as the boat started down the river, he went to his stateroom. The appearance of the room indicated that he lay for a time on the couch. He appeared in the main

saloon shortly before midnight and was seen later on the upper deck pacing back and forth in the rain. There was a gale blowing up the valley of the Hudson and the rain was falling in torrents. No one heard the shot as the man fired the bullet that ended his life. The body remained undiscovered for some time.

Both Miss Lillian Huffcut of New York, a sister of the dead man, and Brother E. A. deLima, a close friend and classmate of Brother Huffcut in Cornell, said that they were unable to account for Brother Huffcut's act. Mr. deLima said that the only possible explanation was that Brother Huffcut was completely worn out by overwork and that his mind had temporarily given way under the strain.

The funeral of Dean Ernest Wilson Huffcut was held May 6 in a drizzling rain at one o'clock from the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Huffcut, 9 Arthur St., Binghamton, N. Y. The funeral services were attended by Governor Hughes, his military secretary, Colonel Treadwell, and a delegation from Cornell University which consisted of President J. G. Schurman, Treasurer Emmons L. Williams, Hon. Andrew D. White, ex-President of the University; Judge Frank Irvine, Professors C. H. Hull, E. H. Woodruff, F. D. Colson, Dean A. W. Smith, Dr. Luzerne Coville of Ithaca and Supreme Court Justice C. W. Pound of Lockport. Horace L. Dawson, '07, attended the services as the representative of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

The pall bearers were Treasurer Emmons L. Williams, Professors Charles H. Hull and George L. Burr, Dean A. W. Smith, Justice Pound and Judge Irvine.

The services were conducted jointly by the Rev. Dr. A. W. Hayes, formerly of Binghamton, but now of Westfield, New Jersey, and the Rev. Dr. Lincoln A. Ferris, the present pastor of the Tabernacle Methodist Episcopal Church. The regular Methodist Episcopal ritual was used, there being no sermon. The body was placed in Floral Park cemetery.

By the University community and by the people of Ithaca the first report of Mr. Huffcut's suicide was received with incredulity, and its confirmation, with the deepest sadness. The expressed wish of Mr. Huffcut that no public services be held in his memory was observed by the University, but all exercises in the College of Law were suspended on Monday.

Upon Sunday evening, May 12th, the service of the burial of the dead was held in Beta charge house.

One of Brother Huffcut's favorite songs was sung by Brothers Dawson, Howes, Baker and Stull. Following, the several poems were read by Brothers Lee and Dawson; the symbol passed from brother's hand to brother's hand, and the recital of the impressive ritual—that has had such a tragic history,—closed the day.

---

LOVE CANNOT DIE.

Joyful we greet you, brother, beloved and true,  
 'Neath our Black, White, and Blue  
     Banner we love.  
 Raise now the chorus high,  
 Praise Theta Delta Chi.  
 Bright shine our stars above—  
     Love cannot die.

Fate soon may sever, fond hearts must say "farewell,"  
 Time sadly tolls the knell  
     Of happy hours.  
 But we shall meet once more,  
 United as of yore  
 Amid Omega's flowers—  
     Love cannot die.

LEWIS HALSEY, E., '68.

---

"Now life

And life's delight are gone without repair;  
 One day has left all that with bliss was rife,  
 And widowed all that hung upon thy care."  
 So say they ever but forget to say  
 All cravings ended on that selfsame day.

"Thy troubles are all o'er,"  
 Then would they say, "This day has brought thee rest,  
 Thou sleepest well after thy travail sore,  
 While we, round thy pale corpse with heavy breast  
 Gathering, with ceaseless tears, thy loss deplore."  
 Sweet after toil is sleep, then wherefore sorrow  
 For him who sleeps and will not wake to-morrow?

—*Lucretius, in Goldwin Smith's Bay Leaves.*

Si quis erit, raros inter numerandus amicus.

—*Martial, Epigram I, xxxix.*

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THE PERFECT FRIEND.

Lives there a man whose friendship rare  
 With antique friendship may compare;  
 In learning steeped, both old and new,

Yet unpedantic, simple, true;  
 Whose soul, ingenuous and upright,  
 Ne'er formed a wish that shunned the light;  
 Whose sense is sound? If such there be,  
 My Declanus, thou art he.

—*Goldwin Smith's Bay Leaves.*

---

CROSSING THE BAR.

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,  
 Turns again home.  
 When that which drew from out the boundless deep

Twilight and evening bell  
 And after that the dark!  
 And may there be no sadness of farewell  
 When I embark.

For tho' 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.

—*Tennyson.*

---

What is to come we know not. But we know  
 That what has been was good,—was good to show,  
 Better to hide, and best of all to bear.  
 We are the masters of the days that were;  
 We have lived, we have loved, we have suffered,—  
 Even so.

Shall we take the ebb who had the flow?  
 Life was our friend. Now if it be our foe,—  
 Dear, though it spoil and break us!—need we care  
 What is to come?

Let the great winds their worst and wildest blow,  
 Or the gold weather round us mellow slow;  
 We have fulfilled ourselves, and we can dare,  
 And we can conquer, though we may not share

In the rich quiet of the afterglow  
What is to come.

—*Henley.*

Under the wide and starry sky  
Dig my grave and let me die.  
Glad did I live and gladly die,  
And I lay me down with a will.  
This be the verse ye grave for me:

“Here he lies where he longed to be.  
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,  
And the hunter home from the hill.”

—*Stevenson.*

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#### LETTERS

In the firmament of Omega, the brightest star will be the spirit of Brother Ernest Wilson Huffcut. May his life ever be an inspiration to this charge. *Amen.*

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Brother deLima:—

On the whole, Ernest Huffcut was the best man the Beta charge ever had. He was gentle, sincere and kind; so friendly and so unfeignedly good and helpful; loyal and faithful and patient; with no sensoriousness or bitterness toward any; lovely in personal appearance as he was cheery in manner and pure in heart. His presence and counsel in the Beta house for the last twenty years were a constant inspiration to nobleness and a safeguard to many young lives. The founders of the charge rested on him with perfect confidence that the membership would not prove unworthy or be unwisely led while he remained.

His qualities as a ripe scholar, a wise teacher and a public spirited and useful citizen, distinguished as he was in those relations, all faded away into the noble and loving character that stands out so bold and beautiful in our memory. Who can think of him and not weep? Beta House is empty without him.

W. H. CORBIN.

---

I am overwhelmed by the sad news. I would be with you if possible—but am not sure that it can be accomplished. I can scarce bear to think of Huffcut—the dear fellow. I am mourning for him with you.

LEWIS HALSEY.

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What an awful calamity was the death of Brother Huffcut! His place cannot be filled. Just another “instance of one of the evils of this fast age—a good man killed by overwork.”

A. NORTON FITCH.

His death has brought sorrow to all of us who knew and loved him. An inspiring example of all that is best and finest in American manhood has been removed, and a strong life work has been brought to an end—a life work that was directly helpful to the State and to the Nation.

ALBERT W. SMITH.

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If there was ever a brother whom we all loved fondly, to whom we were attracted on first acquaintance and upon whose warm friendship we placed increasing value as the years rolled by, it was Ernest Huffcut. He had a firm hold on the heartstrings of all who came into intimate contact with him.

Theta Delta Chi meant more to Ernest Huffcut than it does to the majority of brothers. His affection was bestowed in more than bountiful measure upon the members of his fraternity, and more particularly upon his own charge. The Beta was his life, and the love that he gave so generously and unceasingly was returned by the boys one-hundred-fold. No one but an eyewitness could appreciate the depth of this feeling of mutual attachment, and how much he was a part of the Beta House. No charge ever had a wiser, more unselfish, and more fatherly overseer. Forget him, we never shall, we never *can*; the void he has left is much too wide and every wearer of the shield will cherish his memory and feel inspired to ever closer allegiance to our ideals until we too, are conducted into the halls of the great Omega.

As one who followed him in office, my first series of visitations showed me how deeply impressed every charge has become by his strong personality, which served as an inspiration and brought home as never before the true meaning and scope of the tie that binds us close together.

There was no one whom we loved more spontaneously and more loyally than Ernest; not one who possessed a firmer belief in the humanizing influence of our brotherhood.

RUDOLF TOMBO.

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To answer your letter is like treading on consecrated ground.

How proud he was when he made the fraternity. The badge was one of his chiefest treasures and his stationery bore the fraternity stamp for the longest time.

There was a *savoir faire* about Ernest even when a boy that must have been born with him, for his surroundings were most humble. He was one of the youngest of a large family and money none too plenty. As soon as he was old enough to get a teacher's license he began teaching in the rural districts, reading hard in the meantime and as he found himself prepared, taking the examinations in the village Academy, getting in an occasional term there until he was ready for college. He made the Cornell free scholarship examination and entered the university.

His early life was a long strong pull for something higher and better; no one ever heard a murmur or complaint. There was, however, an undercurrent of seriousness, even when very young. He had always had home cares and home ties to press him.

He used to be very fond of flowers, liking them for their coloring and their general beauty. He was fond of music, early knowing but little of it, but the church service attracting him. At a time one thought he would be a ritualist, and some of his friends would have made him a minister. As a little boy his ideals were higher than most, and whoever fell short was not soon forgiven. A broken idol was a serious business; he could never understand why everyone whom he liked was not truthful. He was easily silenced but never convinced until every point had been worked out. I can see him now standing his ground in the school debates—not always on the winning side, but firm in his opinions and able to express them clearly. \* \* \*

M. S. L.

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I cannot tell you how shocked and saddened I am by this event. Dean Huffcut was not only my legal adviser, but had long been my personal friend, and I had the highest admiration for his qualities of mind and heart.

He succeeded me in the law faculty of Cornell University, and later became the dean of that faculty. He was extremely popular with the students and with the members of the University faculty—indeed all with whom he came in contact. He was regarded as one of the most brilliant men who have ever been identified with the University. He was an exceptionally clear thinker and his rare abilities as a lawyer had attracted wide attention.

When Judge Pound went on the bench Dean Huffcut in the last months of his administration became legal adviser to Governor Higgins. I found him in that capacity and was only too glad to have the benefit of his services in my administration. I understand that he was on sabbatical leave from the University, so that arrangements were made by which he could give full time to the legal work of the executive department. I cannot speak too highly of the work he has done in this office. He has been working very hard particularly of late, but I had no idea he was in any danger of a breakdown. When I left Albany yesterday morning, he was the last person to whom I said good-bye and he accompanied me down the elevator chatting about current events and apparently in the best of spirits.

Dean Huffcut in his connection with the State administration had entered upon a career rich in promise of the greatest usefulness, and I not only feel a keen sense of personal loss but that the State has lost one who was qualified for most important public service.

GOVERNOR HUGHES.

Ithaca, N. Y., July 26, 1907.

My dear —:

You asked me to write a few words regarding our dear friend, Ernest Huffcut; but though thoughts of him crowd upon me, I find it difficult to give them any form which shall worthily express my feelings toward his memory.

My acquaintance with him began during his junior year, in my historical lecture room. I soon found that his mind was not only bright and active, but more than that. Whatever study he undertook was done thoroughly, and I soon came to recognize him as one of the best minds in the class. During his senior year he won my respect and regard still further, and his oration for the Woodford, both as regards thought and manner, was among the best ever delivered here. It was at the time when a reform of the Civil Service was under discussion, and support of it was hardly calculated to make any man popular; but he threw himself into the subject with great ardor, and his eloquence, based as it was on deep convictions, made his arguments absolutely convincing. I suppose that there never came to any similar audience a greater surprise and disappointment than when this Woodford prize was given to another. He himself must have felt that it ought to have been awarded him and in this he simply concurred in the opinion of certainly nine-tenths of his audience; but he never uttered a word, so far as I have ever learned, expressing this feeling, nor did he show, when I talked over the matter with him, any regret or resentment, but took the occurrence in the most manly way, and pressed on toward the more real triumphs of life.

As you know, he was called first to the position of instructor in English literature at Cornell and discharged his duties to the satisfaction of all concerned. At about the same time, he became my private secretary, and in this capacity, served not only faithfully, but admirably, and there grew up between us a warm personal friendship.

Pressing on in his legal studies, he was soon called from practice as a lawyer to the professorship of law in one of the large Western universities. His manner of discharging his duties there, as well as his personal qualities, soon made him widely known, and he was called to a similar position here. As a zealous student, a close thinker, and a lucid writer, he soon became known as the author of valuable treatises in various departments of law, and at the same time as a profound and brilliant lecturer; the fact that two different Governors, one of them a man of extraordinary legal powers and attainments, selected him for the position of legal adviser at the State capitol, gives ample testimony as to the appreciation of his qualities by those most capable of forming an opinion.

At the greatly regretted retirement of Judge Finch from the Deanship of the Cornell College of Law, Professor Huffcut naturally succeeded him. As a member of the Board of Trustees, I can certify to the fact that his election resulted from a feeling that he was in all respects the man for the place, and during his whole occupancy of it he showed that we had chosen him wisely.

In this part of the State he was most widely and favorably known as a political orator. I think I never heard a more cogent speaker of his age, and his opening address during the last campaign, when the present Governor of the State was to present the issues then before the people, in Ithaca, still dwells in my memory as the most effective that I have ever heard from a presiding officer. It exhibited all his best qualities of matter and manner—his quiet force, his lucidity, his candor, his judicial fairness. Every thinking man or woman present must have felt that his address was worthy of that striking occasion, and it certainly aided to bring his great audience from the very first moment into the most favorable attitude possible toward the candidate.

Of his services to the Governors whom he aided, others may speak, but, as so many others must do, I love to dwell upon his memory as the companion, whose entrance into any room made all present more cheerful, whose conversation added to the delight of any gathering, no matter who was present, whose hearty good feeling and kindly manner gave to all whom he met true enjoyment.

His was a most remarkable combination of social and intellectual gifts, and naturally, in common with his other friends, I looked forward with especial hope to see him take the place for which he was admirably fitting himself—one from which he could not have been excluded—a judicial position of the highest character. In reference to this, he had shown not only intellectual, but moral gifts. His force and fearlessness as a member of the State Bar Association in discharging a most unpleasant duty, which a man of less noble character would have endeavored to avoid, is within the memory of us all. In that crisis, when the honor of the State Bar seemed at stake, he acted in the same manly way as at other times, and though his side of the case was finally overborne, his efforts cannot be considered a failure. His example was one which can hardly be forgotten.

His aspirations were for a judicial position and certainly such a position would have come to him. He seemed to have everything to live for, he seemed happy, he must have known that he was the cause of happiness among his friends. Probably no death in the faculty of Cornell University has ever caused more personal pain and more regret at the failure of the brightest hopes than his. It was a great loss, to the University, to the community, and to the State. I remain,

Respectfully and sincerely yours,

ANDREW D. WHITE.

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Dean Huffcut was one of the most brilliant graduates who ever left Cornell University. He was a man of great mental power and of broad and generous culture. He devoted himself to law and attained a mastery in his specialty. Few men who speak the English language possessed his marvelous gift for lucid exposition. It was a peculiarity of his mind that everything he dealt with must be clear. He resented nothing more than obscurity or the pretense of clearness with obscurity behind it. He was

a man of stainless character who delighted in acts of kindness especially to students and children.

He was one of the truest men who ever lived and in all his conduct, even to reading examination papers, he showed himself remarkably conscientious. He could not be described as a man of the "hail fellow well met" class, nevertheless he had a genius for friendship and endeared himself to a large number in the university and in the city of Ithaca. He deliberately chose the teaching of law after experience in the profession and as a teacher attained one of the highest places in the United States. As a writer he also had a high reputation. The manner in which he served the State of New York while engaged in sabbatical leave of absence from Cornell the people of the State know well. The State has lost a high-minded citizen, capable of successfully performing the highest task that might be placed upon him. It is simply impossible to estimate the loss Cornell University has sustained.

#### PRESIDENT SCHURMAN.

My knowledge of Dean Huffcut began while he was a professor in the Cornell College of Law, and when, as opportunity permitted, I was lecturing before the senior class of that institution. My contact with him was then slight and only occasional, but he impressed me at once as a man of unusual ability and great industry and energy. He seemed to me to win easily and hold steadily the respect and confidence of his students and to have a happy faculty of explanation on the one hand while at the same time developing severely and firmly the reason and intelligence of his classes. When I assumed the duties of Dean I saw much more of him and with the added knowledge grew rapidly my admiration for his remarkable ability and untiring industry. He was a great assistance to me in the administration and lifted from my shoulders many details which my years did not bear easily but which he mastered with the ease born of his youth and strength. He was greedy of work and rarely ever tired or idle. When it became necessary to surrender control of the law department, I recommended him as my successor. I said, as I thought, that I knew of no man more likely to develop into one of the best teachers of law in the land. Notwithstanding the pressure of his new duties I found him assuming others; editing and annotating legal text-books, serving on the grievance committee of the State Bar Association, and finally becoming the legal advisor of the Governor's office. I sometimes warned him against overwork but he answered only with a smile. His death was a shock. That a life so full of brilliant promise should have been ended by his own hand is an event to which none of his friends can be reconciled. In all probability he longed for rest so badly that he sought it in the last sleep of death.

#### FRANCIS M. FINCH.

Editorial Note:—

During his recent and final illness Dean Finch, by working short intervals sitting up in bed, was able to finish this memorial of his young friend Huffcut. A week later Dean Finch was dead, and this is probably the last bit of writing done by the world-famed author of "The Blue and the Gray."—Ed.

## SUPREME COURT CHAMBERS.

Lockport, N. Y., July 5, 1907.

My dear —:

A plenty knew Huffcut as clear, cold intellect, having only as good a heart as could be made out of brains, as Wendell Phillips said of Rufus Choate. We knew him as a generous, warm-hearted friend, who comforted us in our days of mourning and rejoiced with us in our days of rejoicing. To me there was always something elusive and aloof about him, but the picture I see of him is as he was in our home on Sunday evenings, with his cheery laugh, his sweetly cynical philosophy, his wide range of interest and his broad humanity.

Very sincerely,

CUTHBERT W. POUND.

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Mr. Huffcut was a scholar and in the best and truest sense a gentleman and a patriot. He had broken down largely by his work in the preparation of this bill (the Public Utilities Bill), to which he had given the best of his mind and labors. I see flags all about me here, symbols of patriotism. I know what it means to go on the firing line, to give one's life if necessary, for one's country in battle. Such men have the inspiration of the roll of drums and the cheers of endeavor. The men who do civic work for their country, such as Mr. Huffcut did, are as surely just as courageous as soldiers on the firing line.

Mr. Huffcut was in the forefront of the battle for civic virtue in this State. He needed and had no drumbeat or cheers of battle to spur him on. In silent, reverent courage he kept at his work. He fell like the truest of soldiers, worn out for the cause for which he had splendidly and brilliantly contended in the past. Much of the work in this bill was his. That bill is going to be enacted into law. It is going to be the monument not only of Governor Hughes but of the Governor's late legal adviser.

WILLIAM M. IVINS.

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It was in the autumn of 1893 that Huffcut and I became housemates. We had known each other well since the fall of 1880, when he entered Cornell. He could have been but a few days on the campus when a fellow freshman, Walter Webb (they shared together that attic room in old "North University"—now White Hall), to whom on the strength of a pre-college acquaintance I had offered some library copying, sent me instead the brilliant room-mate of whom I had heard him boast. I never lost Huffcut after that. It was my happiness to win him for Association and Debating Club; and the friendship thus begun in our one under graduate year together did not cease during the graduate years while I was secretary as well as librarian to President White. In the summer of 1883 we took together the outing, which first taught me his skill as a cook and

his resources as a chum. We had planned a camping tour in the North Woods, and had made ourselves canvas hammocks for the purpose; but the nights grew too cold for comfort, and the forest laws forbade a fire. So buying a skiff on Lake George, we threaded that lake and Lake Champlain, making excursions into the mountains, camping at night upon the shore, and buying our provisions of the farmers; then made our way down the river Sorel and (with some aid from the steamer) up the St. Lawrence, and were half across Lake Ontario on our way to Cayuga Lake and to Ithaca when a storm drove us to shore and the expiration of our holiday forced us to return by train.

In 1884, at his graduation and my departure for study abroad, he inherited my post as secretary to President White. When I came home in 1888 to take up again my work in Cornell, he was away at his practice and teaching law in the West; but when in 1893 he accepted a chair at Cornell and found me keeping bachelor's hall in the great empty mansion of Dr. White, who was then in St. Petersburg as our minister to Russia, it was natural that I should invite him to share my quarters. His sister came to preside over our household and his little niece of fourteen to be its life. We took in also, our younger colleague, Lee, just called to the chair of oratory, and until Mr. White's return two years later dispossessed us, we were the happiest of families. Lee—"His Grace the Duke"—was the son of the household; I, the old father; Miss Nina, thanks to her auburn hair, rejoiced in the soubriquet of "Queen Bess;" and her aunt, Miss Lillian, whether because of the resemblance of her name to that of the deposed Hawaiian princess or because of the appetites of her subjects, became the "Queen of the Cannibal Islands." Huffcut, as "Daddy," was the head of the house. Though our dinner table discussions of the affairs of the universe often waxed hot, I do not remember throughout those years, a word or a thought of domestic friction; and any who would know to the full, the courtesy, the equity, the patience, the chivalrous thoughtfulness of Ernest Huffcut should know him as house father and host. The equipment and arrangement of his table and its presidency were, I think, a joy to him; and even in the catering, he seemed to take an aesthetic delight. And well he might, for he managed them all with an artist's grace. But the thousand little exigencies and annoyances of the home-keeping, its problems and interruptions, though they surely were nowise to his taste, were borne with the same equanimity, the same sardonic humor, the same taciturn self-devotion which could endure anything but recognition, that marked his life among men. And always with the same unflinching courtesy. It would not be easy to sum up better his part in the common life of those two years as one at least of his house-mates saw it, than in the words of a guest who overheard some phrase of his as we were packing each other's books for departure: 'You're the strangest men that ever I saw; here you've been living together for years and you are as chivalrous to each other as to a young girl.'

GEORGE LINCOLN BURR.

Four East Seventy-fourth Street.  
January 22, 1905.

My dear Professor Huffcut:

I cannot deny myself the satisfaction of communicating to you my personal thanks, for the remarkable service rendered the State Bar Association as Chairman of the sub-committee of the Committee on Grievances, and at the Annual Meeting last Wednesday.

The duty assigned to you was in the highest degree disagreeable, and from the beginning was certain to be, as the event has shown, absolutely odious to a large number of the Association. But the way in which you discharged this duty, and your manner in reporting its result, were wholly admirable, and for one I wish to express my admiration.

I am, faithfully yours,

FRANCIS LYNDE STETSON.

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Professor E. W. Huffcut:

It was a shame that, besides our humiliating non-action on Wednesday, the meeting should have adjourned without a vote of thanks to you and your associates. I was so disgusted, however, that my thoughts were upon resignation rather than upon the proprieties.

#### DEAN HUFFCUT'S SERVICE TO THE LEGAL PROFESSION.

No one who studied law under Professor Huffcut doubts that he was one of the most remarkable teachers of his generation. He possessed in full measure the aptitude for vicariousness, the intellectual wealth, the power of vital transmission and the willingness to be forgotten, which a high authority has recently declared to be the essentials of a teacher's success. And added to these he had the qualities of heart that make a great teacher beloved by those who sit at his feet, and make them feel in after years that what they learned is not so important as that they studied with him.

But it is of his service to the legal profession at large that I am asked particularly to write—a service which it may be, is not so fully appreciated.

Aside from the immeasurable influence exerted through hundreds of former students who bear the imprint of his inspiring personality, Professor Huffcut served the profession chiefly by his contributions to legal literature and by his advocacy of higher standards and advanced methods of legal education.

His writings consist of treatises on the law of Agency, including the law of Principal and Agent and the law of Master and Servant, and on the law of Negotiable Instruments, an annotation for the use of American students and practitioners of Anson's Principles of Contract, collections of selected cases in Agency and Contracts (the latter in collaboration with Professor Woodruff), and numerous contributions to legal periodicals. The

comprehensive and illuminating notes in his edition of Anson, with the citation of carefully selected American cases, have made that admirable treatise as useful in America as it is in England. The work on Negotiable Instruments has greatly assisted the profession in learning the effect of the Uniform Negotiable Instruments Law, which within recent years has been so generally adopted. But the treatise on Agency is undoubtedly the best known and most widely admired of his works. The precision of thought, the nice sense of proportion, the richness and lucidity of style, which marked everything that he said or wrote, are here exhibited at their very best. In reviewing the book, the Harvard Law Review said: "Many doctrines in the law of Agency are vague and ill-defined, and it is a delight to find an author who in setting forth those doctrines is clear and explicit without allowing himself to yield to the scholar's enthusiasm of indulging in metaphysics." A great legal scholar has frequently declared it to be "the ideal treatise for the student's use." It has been a model for other writers.

Professor Huffcut's service to the profession at large in the cause of legal education was performed chiefly through his participation in the work of the American Bar Association's Section on Legal Education, and of the Association of American Law Schools. These two organizations, as every lawyer knows, have effected a tremendous advance in standards of legal education during the past fifteen years. In both of them he was a conspicuous leader, faithful in attendance at the annual meetings, energetic in committee work, convincing in discussions on the floor. In 1901-2 he was chairman of the Section of Legal Education; from 1901 until 1903, he was Secretary-Treasurer, and in 1903-4, President of the Association of American Law Schools. The clearness of vision and breadth of view which characterized his participation in the work of these associations, together with the singular charm of the man, gave him a large influence—an influence which was frequently exerted with telling effect. By those who labored with him in both organizations, his loss will be most poignantly regretted and most deeply deplored.

We who were at the law school in the early nineties well remember the regret with which we saw Professor Hughes return to his practice in New York. We recognized in him the elements of greatness; we felt favored of fortune if we had been permitted to study under his guidance for a single year; we were satisfied that there never would be such another. Imagine, then, our surprise and delight, when we discovered that his successor was likewise a man of genius. A brilliant orator, a profound lawyer, a strong and gentle-hearted man; in him, as in Professor Hughes, was easily recognized the capacity for high service, not only to the University, but to the profession and to the State. Our confidence was more than justified. For sadly unfinished as his service seems, it was faithfully performed and well. Widespread and benign are the results of his labor; deeply cherished are the memories of his friendship in the grateful hearts of those who loved him.

FREDERICK C. WOODWARD,  
*Professor of Law in Northwestern University.*

The death of Dean Huffcut is a most deplorable event. The news came as a great shock and occasioned profound sorrow. During the fifteen and more years of my acquaintance with him I had ever increasing regard for him. He was a man of brilliant intellect, kind heart, high ideals and strong character. It was upon my invitation that he came to Chicago and took a professorship in Northwestern University Law School, which position he later resigned to accept the offer of the authorities at Cornell. I came to know him well and to admire him much. He was an excellent teacher of law, a good lawyer and legal writer, an accomplished public speaker, an interesting converser, a man of pleasing personality who made himself a master in the social circles, a good citizen who despised the ways of small politicians and desired to see the government administered by men of the highest character and intelligence.

In the American Bar Association he took an active interest especially in all matters relating to legal education. He had served as chairman of the Section on Legal Education, and been President of the Association of American Law Schools. His influence in the Bar Association was always on the side of higher standards both on the part of the law schools of the country and the Boards of Law Examiners.

I wish I could express in fitting words my appreciation of his character and the sincere sorrow of my heart that he has passed into the unseen. In his death, Cornell has lost a gifted teacher, the State of New York a high-minded citizen, and the legal profession an honored member.

HENRY WADE ROGERS,

*Dean of the Yale University Law School,*

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The services that Dean Huffcut rendered to his profession were as varied as his own versatile intelligence. President Jordan never made a happier choice than when, in defiance of tradition, he called the young Minneapolis lawyer of thirty to a professorship in the Indiana University law school in 1890. Leaving here soon after to go to Northwestern and then to Cornell, for nearly seventeen years Professor Huffcut exercised a substantial influence upon legal education as teacher, writer and administrator. His small book upon Agency is one of the best student's text books ever published. He was closely identified with the organized efforts of late years to raise the standards of professional training in law in this country. In 1902 he was Chairman of the Section of Legal Education of the American Bar Association, and in 1904, president of the Association of American Law Schools, the two bodies foremost in this endeavor. In addition to his law school work he kept in close touch with the active professional life of the New York Bar, and in 1905, as chairman of the committee on grievances of the State Bar Association, he rendered an important public service in the interest of proper standards of judicial conduct by the part he took in considering the charges against Judge Hooker of the Supreme Court. Of the work of the last

months of his life as legal adviser to Governor Higgins and Governor Hughes, others will speak from a fuller knowledge, but there seems little doubt that the Public Utilities act, the most important piece of constructive legislation passed by a state legislature in recent years, will be a worthy monument to Dean Huffcut's care and skill in its drafting, and to the patience and lucidity with which he explained and defended it in committee.

JAMES PARKER HALL,

*Dean of University of Chicago Law School.*

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Had he but felt with more keenness how much his professions wanted him to live on—how much to them his past had promised for his future—how great a void is now left in the sphere where he moved so fraternally—could he but have had some one in those latest moments to press upon him the claims of the rest of us to a continuance of his useful and genial fellowship, he could hardly have consummated the resolve to leave us. It is not for us now perhaps to estimate in cold phrases the measure of his contributions to the sum of professional activity and progress. Nor does it matter to those who knew him. To lose him is something which stifles reflection upon the loss. Among the personal forces which count as marked units of leadership in the movement of the profession he stood as one of a small company, national in influence. Since the formation of the Association of American Law Schools, seven years ago, "his voice did count as much as any man's in the disposal of new policies." From Cornell to Indiana, from Indiana to Northwestern, and from Northwestern to Cornell once more, his ever-widening circle of experience and friendship created new spheres of influence and trust; and each year paid tribute to his unique union of talents, of affection with moral independence, of originality with tact, of scholarship with eloquence. It was just upon the evening of his death that we received word from him, here at Northwestern, that he would be present at Commencement in June to deliver the Annual Address, and to receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

JOHN H. WIGMORE,

*Dean of Northwestern University Law School.*

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It was my good fortune to attend one of the lectures of Dean Huffcut at the Cornell Law School. He impressed me at once as having the teacher's gift in a very high degree. He stimulated his class by his interesting way of putting questions and exciting discussion, and his summing up of the results of the discussion was marked by clearness and force. He had a rare power of exposition.

His services to legal education were not confined to the class room. At the meeting of the Section of Legal Education of the American Bar Association and of the Association of American Law Schools he was one of the most useful and influential members. He had already made several

contributions to legal literature, and we looked for many years of distinguished service by him as a teacher, writer, and counsellor in matters of legal education. His death is a most serious loss.

JAMES BARR AMES,

*Dean of Harvard University Law School.*

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Ernest Wilson Huffcut was preëminently a Cornell man. Hé did not drift here. He was not sent here. Cornell was the college of his choice. He entered just as he came of age, and of the twenty-six years of his majority he passed twenty-one as a member of the University. Few men have touched the life of Cornell at more points. An editor of the *Era* and of the *Review*, a Woodford speaker and a commencement orator, president of the Cornell Congress and of the Athletic Council, secretary to the first President, instructor in English and professor of law, discriminating historian of the University, and one of the first of her alumni to become dean and director of a college, he showed himself always gladly loyal to Alma Mater, always adequate to the increasing burdens which she laid upon him. But his interests were never bounded by the immediate duties of his position. In happy exemplification of the ideals of President White, his mentor and life-long friend, he freely devoted his powers of mind and pen to public service. The prevailing opinion of the Supreme Court of the United States, in the pregnant Insular Cases, was largely shaped—as existing evidence clearly shows—by his published argument. And reference may be made also to his services in connection with the impeachment of Mr. Justice Hooker. There is nothing discreditable to Cornell at least, nor to Huffcut as an exponent of her ideals, in all that dreary business. But it is, after all, his influence within the University that we shall chiefly miss, an influence that made always for clear thinking, for high standard of personal and professional conduct, for conscious and persistent pursuit of the intellectual life.

CHARLES HENRY HULL,

*Professor of American History, Cornell University.*

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ERNEST WILSON HUFFCUT.

May 4, 1907.

“Sweet after toil is sleep”—  
So, after thy toil, peace!  
God will thy refuge keep  
And bid thy labors cease.

## THE SHIELD

Sweet be thy longed-for rest,  
 Thou who hast wrought too hard,  
 For He who worketh best  
 Thy dreamless sleep will guard.

Sweet thine escape from care,  
 Thy "going out to sea"—  
 Sweet be the haven there  
 His love provides for thee!

—Reprinted from the *Cornell Era* of June, 1907.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT

## ERNEST WILSON HUFFCUT.

For the past two days, the University has mourned the loss of one of her most beloved professors. It is only in deference to his last expressed wish that we do not give more formal expression to our grief. In Ernest Wilson Huffcut, those who knew him, found a man strong and sympathetic, a professor to whom the student could speak as man to man, a dean who lived not in his office nor in his books, but in the hearts and the lives of his students.

His absence will leave a gap, and his works here will always remain a monument to his memory. Cornell was our common Alma Mater, and the bond of friendship bound the tie even firmer. As undergraduates, we outwardly obey his last wish that none of the world's work be interrupted, because of his taking leave of it, but as men our thoughts are where our hearts are, and time only will mellow and not eliminate his memory from our lives.—Editorial from the *Cornell Daily Sun*, May 6th.

## DEAN HUFFCUT.

Sorrow for a promising life tragically cut off, grief at the passing away of a friend, and regret that Cornell has lost a brilliant teacher are felt by Cornellians of all classes in the death of Ernest Huffcut. It seemed as if almost any career he chose was open to him. If his friends found a fault in him it was that he asked too little of their sympathy. Students were drawn to him by his power of making their work seem worth while and his unselfish devotion to their needs. We cannot soon fill his place as teacher, administrator and friend.—*Cornell Alumni News*, May 8th.

## THE PITY OF IT.

Huffcut made friends as easily and naturally as he breathed. He had never the small jealousies that afflict many brilliant men. He was never sparing of his resources of knowledge or of legitimate influence. The ties of home, that connect most men with their fellows and develop the sympathies that soften social and business intercourse, were supplied



ERNEST WILSON HUFFCUT



to him by a wide circle of friends as a substitute, and a worthy one, for those ties.

There are many whom the world would willingly spare but who live out their century, but men of the fine character and rare ability of Dean Huffcut cannot help but leave mourning in their wake when they pass out of life.—*Buffalo News*, May 6th.

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#### THE GOOD MAN'S BURDEN.

In the lamentable death of Dean Huffcut a pathetic example is found of the evil tendency of our times to cast too heavy a burden upon the few high-class citizens who do the drudgery of the government. Dean Huffcut was one of those men who combined high talents and tremendous energy with unwillingness to exploit their powers for mere personal profit. Long a hard working instructor in the Cornell Law School and for the last four years its Dean, he displayed just that blend of ability and unselfish civic conscience which qualified him for the honorable slavery of public work. When the labors of drawing up the Public Utilities Bill confronted Governor Hughes and his friends, the unremitting toil Dean Huffcut, the Governor's legal adviser, devoted to the measure seems to have overtaxed his strength.

Many citizens are doubtless now honoring the dead man's memory because his work for good government killed him. But might it not be well, before he is forgotten in the hurry and clamor of politics, to ask whether more time ought not be spent in making overwork impossible in the public service than in weeping over those whose nerves have been wrecked for the commonwealth? Is it not a fault of our political system that the majority of citizens, either through ignorance or carelessness or on principle, expect a small number of gifted, patriotic men to carry on the hard work of progressive government? Nothing is more familiar than the cry against the "machinery of the administration," and the average man finds no trouble in proving to his own satisfaction that there are twice as many men on government payrolls as there ought to be. But, though there are superfluous servants here and there in routine positions, the number of men engaged in the constructive, progressive work or conservative reform is almost always far too small. True, citizens' leagues and similar organizations are tending somewhat to overcome the difficulties of this shortage by persuading men of ability to tender their services unofficially for good government. But there still remains much that only officials in whom public trust and government authority are definitely reposed can do.

In a state so wealthy and aspiring as New York, there should be no necessity of compelling high officials to work sixteen or eighteen hours a day for a long period, as Dean Huffcut and some others are reported to have done in connection with the Public Utilities Bill.—*New York Tribune*, May 6th.

## TRIBUTE TO DEAN HUFFCUT.

The death of Dean Huffcut has been a prominent subject of comment in every part of the State and country, from the sad circumstances of the event itself, the prominent position and distinguished services of the deceased, and the high promise he was giving of service more conspicuous still. But one must have been a visitor at Cornell University when the news was first received to appreciate what the grief of a great institution can be on the loss of a cherished son and servant. From the president through all the members in all the departments of the University, the blow was felt like an earthquake shock, overthrowing without hope of recovery what the old divines would have called, in their beautiful language, a polished pillar of the temple. On every tongue there was but one word, dwelling on his personal charm alike in public exercises and private intercourse; his fascinating eloquence that came forth with perfect simplicity yet with irresistible force, even when his part in a public occasion was necessarily slight; his thorough loyalty to his university and his fraternity; his still more touching loyalty in private friendship; his indefatigable industry; his thorough mastery of the law, in its theory and administration, not only of his own State and country but of England—all these were dwelt on by a score of voices more in the tone that elderly men use of a son, and middle aged men of a brother than of a mere college associate, even a highly valued one. The highest judicial positions in the State and the nation were confidently predicted for him by those who knew him longest and best; and the eulogy was without reservation in every respect.

The writer has been present when a similar shock came upon a more illustrious university still. A quarter of a century ago, news was brought to Cambridge, in England, of the loss by Alpine accident of Professor Francis Balfour, the brother of the Rt. Hon. Arthur Balfour. Not merely his own pupils and associates in his specialty mourned the loss of a master, but the entire university seemed to feel its heart sink at the removal of one for whom respect was lost in love, and the writer felt then as he does now, that it is at the universities where great minds were trained and are training that appreciation of their services is truest, because deepest, and for the man more than his work.—Mr. William Everett in *Auburn Citizen*, May 7th.

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**DEAN HUFFCUT'S DEATH.**

The death, on Saturday last, of Ernest Wilson Huffcut, dean of the Cornell University Law School and legal adviser to Governor Hughes, was a shock to the people of the entire State. To those who knew him personally it was more than this. It was a heavy and painful bereavement, and the sense of loss and depth of sorrow were in proportion to the thoroughness and intimacy with which his rare qualities of mind and heart were known and appreciated.

There is little doubt that he was a victim to his own loyalty and devotion to duty and to the high public ideals which he cherished and for

the realization of which no sacrifice of time, comfort or effort seemed too great. He had worked beyond his strength and with little or no relaxation. He had cancelled an engagement to speak before the Cornell alumni at Schenectady on Friday night, giving as a reason that he was suffering from overwork, and there was such a look of utter exhaustion about him when he was in the Assembly for a few moments on that day that one of the members, who did not know him personally, remarked upon it and inquired who he was. The pathetic letter which he left to his sister was the expression of a worn-out and broken down man. It is not known that he had been suffering much of late from insomnia.

His death is a loss to the State which cannot well be estimated. His "crystalline mind," wide culture and rare power of clear and direct thinking and of brilliant and forceful expression were everywhere recognized. He was a natural and profound lawyer extensively read, equally as successful as an instructor in the college classroom as a practising attorney, and as a safe and sound adviser on difficult and important legal questions. He could construct as well as criticize legislation, and his keen and incisive mind enabled him to detect almost intuitively any evil purpose attempted to be concealed in a legislative bill. To Governor Hughes he has been an almost invaluable assistant, alike on account of his mental equipment, his capacity for work, and his thorough sympathy with the purposes and ideals of his chief.

It is rarely that such qualities are combined with the personal attractiveness, engaging manners and power to win and retain friends which were possessed by Dean Huffcut. He not only commanded general admiration and confidence—he had also won the affectionate regard of those with whom he came in contact. But it was something more than all this which the governor meant when he stood beside the dead body of the man who for years had been his personal friend and for months his closest associate and most trusted adviser and said: "You were one of the finest men I ever met." It was the fine strain in Ernest Huffcut's nature which was more characteristic of him than either intellectual power or social attractiveness. He showed it unconsciously in many and emphatic ways. This year was the one in which he was entitled—in accordance with the custom at Cornell which gives a professor every seventh year for rest and travel and such studies as he may see fit to pursue—to drop the drudgery of university routine and recreate and enjoy himself. Yet instead of doing this he accepted the invitation of his old friend and predecessor in the university to become his legal adviser and shoulder the heavy burden and the multitude of details which the place carried with it. He must have recognized the personal sacrifice which this acceptance involved but he made it cheerfully because he cherished the same public and political ideas to which the governor had declared his adherence, and was in hearty sympathy with the work which the executive had laid out. It was for similar reasons that he took the somewhat active interest in general politics which he did.

No one was aware that he was working dangerously beyond his strength. But now it is clearly seen and known that it was to this work

he sacrificed himself, adding another instance to prove that

"Life may be given in many ways,  
And loyalty to truth be sealed  
As bravely in the closet as the field."

*Cortland Standard*, May 6th.

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Although I had known Dean Huffcut but a short time and my acquaintance with him was not intimate, I have never received a greater shock than by the news of his tragic death. He was the very best type of the best citizen, and sacrificed his life on the altar of duty as truly as the soldier in the field and, possibly, even more nobly, for his work was done in silence and solitude, without the stimulus of the drum beat or the hot impulse of battle. His was a silent, tragic battle for others that at last robbed him of himself. Was he less the hero? I cannot think so. He was killed by his work; and this work which killed him was deliberately undertaken, and steadfastly and silently pursued until it gained the upper hand of the man.

Some weeks ago, when talking with him about the Public Utilities Bill at Albany, I noticed that he showed the signs of strain, but the quickness with which he prepared parallel columns for the comparison of a provision in the Interstate Commerce Act, and the precision and neatness with which he maintained the merits of his own draft, impressed me as the work of a man done at his best, although under high pressure, which so stimulates to good work, but is nevertheless so killing.

It was just a week ago to-day that the Governor asked a number of counsel for our railways, one or two supporters of the bill, and its introducers in the Legislature to meet him and Dean Huffcut, quietly to discuss the details of the bill at the executive mansion. There were present three counsel for the railways, leaders in their profession, and men of the greatest skill in legal fence. I watched the Dean, and listened carefully to him throughout the evening. His fine face showed traces of weariness, but his mental alertness was almost startling, and whenever he came into the controversy he made his points with keenness and vigor that left nothing to be desired, or to be said, and challenged my wonder.

Even my short acquaintance with him showed him to be a retiring, sensitive man—the scholar rather than the rough fighter—and there are those who can understand the discouragement that sometimes comes to a man of this type, particularly in hours of great weariness, when he is driven to ask the eternal question "Cui bono?" and when the forces of cunning and craft and wicked gain seem to the depressed mind to have gained control of a whole civilization. Then the man's heart breaks and his nerves. This I believe to have been the case with your friend, who worked to the breaking point, when he was no more himself than a man is after any other death wound.

The pity of it all is that the evil—which is the enemy—lives after him, while the good man thus perishes at the hour of the world's greatest need of him!—Mr. William M. Ivins in *Cornell Alumni News*.

Dean Huffcut had come in recent years to occupy a very prominent place in public affairs. He was a type of the new order of public servants who put duty above patronage and by his early death the State suffers a conspicuous loss, as well as Cornell University, from which he was enjoying the leave of absence on pay permitted to all its professors every seventh year of their service. It is probable that he regarded his labors at Albany as only incidental to the continuation of his work at Cornell, where he was one of the most popular with the student body of all the faculty members, while his scholastic attainments and executive ability alike marked him as a possible future president of the University.

Dean Huffcut was unmarried and gave practically all his time to the university and to public service. He published several standard law books and was active in legislative reform movements previous to his official connection with the work of lawmaking. He had been a State commissioner for the promotion of uniformity of legislation since 1905 and by appointment of Governor Higgins represented New York at the National Divorce Congress in January, 1906, which met at Washington to consider the matter of the unification of State divorce laws.

His prominence in the New York State Bar Association, his fairness as a man and his high ideals of fidelity to public trust led to his appointment in 1901 as chairman of the sub-committee of the Grievance Committee, which investigated the charges against Justice Warren B. Hooker. This inquiry was carried on in secret session at Dunkirk and Fredonia and lasted about two weeks, so that Professor Huffcut was brought into contact with many Chautauquans, by whom he will be pleasantly remembered as a gentleman who discharged a delicate duty in a tactful but thorough manner.—*Jamestown Post*, May 6th.

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#### IMPRESSIONS OF DEAN HUFFCUT.

I do not know that I can say anything about Dean Huffcut that has not already been said by numerous friends. My own impression of him was that he was one of the most level-headed, logical, brilliant students of legal propositions I ever met. He was the last man in the world of whom I should have entertained the suggestion of suicide. I recall specifically his last visit to Rochester, when the five members of the committee spent most of one day and far into the night, framing up the report to be presented on the Hooker charges. The members of the committee locked themselves in my private office, and we went over the presentation line upon line and word after word, realizing the later scrutiny to which the report would be subjected by the Bar Association and the press. Dean Huffcut was most active in preparing this report, and while other members of the committee contributed to its text, he was the most influential single factor in the committee in shaping it for publication.

Contrary to general report, Mr. Huffcut was by no means lacking in geniality. He was earnest in his devotion to work and dignified in his demeanor, but he often had a smile and a joke. He certainly appeared to have a cheerful disposition so far as my observation went.

I cannot account for the cause of his death aside from the fact that he broke down under the strain of excessive work, added to the mental strain and excitement of an official life that was unfamiliar to him. He was always a hard worker and a deep student, but his training was gained in the classroom. He was methodical and worked along routine lines at Cornell University. When he went to Albany to become the Governor's legal adviser he was in a new atmosphere. His work, as I have reason to know, was very exacting and he worried over it. He was a man of sensitive nature and his mind was built on strictly logical lines. Political turmoil troubled him. I believe it was this worry added to the forced irregularity of his work at Albany compared with the quiet of his scholastic duties at Cornell University, that brought about the breakdown.—Mr. John Desmond, in *Rochester Herald*, May 8th.

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Far from being nervous, erratic temperament, or of weak-willed character prone to refuge from trouble in death, Ernest W. Huffcut was a man whose brilliant intellect and attainments had their ideal setting in an essentially equipoised, judicial temperament; a man whose quiet firmness of character proclaimed itself eloquently from his keen, searching eyes.

It was indeed, that very strength and determination that kept him at his task in Albany from fourteen to sixteen hours a day, until the splendid mentality was wrecked; until the physical body was weary in every nerve and fiber, so weary that only the immortal sleep could satisfy the craving for rest.

On Wednesday night and far into Thursday morning he had discussed the Public Utilities bill with Senator Page and Assemblyman Merritt until he could scarcely keep his eyes open for want of sleep. Though unrefreshed on Thursday he took an active part in the fight between the Republican machine and the Governor over the Kelsey removal question in the Senate. He was on the floor all day and into Friday morning, arguing and pleading with recalcitrant Senators. When the vote showed that Kelsey had been sustained, Dean Huffcut was deeply depressed.

Hughes was the choice of no party, but of the people. The Kelsey removal and the Utilities Bill are the issues of no party, they are the sovereign will of the people, expressed in the triumphant election of Charles E. Hughes. Professor Huffcut was chosen by the Governor to draft the Utilities bill, and to see that right should prevail in the Kelsey matter. Huffcut did his best and it cannot be too emphatically said that no man could have done better.

Huffcut, whose high-minded public devotion is silhouetted in noble contrast against the sordid motives of our "representatives" at Albany in the Kelsey matter, planning even now to prostitute public trust to private pelf in the Utilities Bill,—Huffcut the jurist, whose intellectual equal is not in all the Legislature, Huffcut, wearied, sleeps in his grave, while the plunderers plan for further spoils.

It is for the citizens of this Empire State to load for Senatorial bear in the next election. We have elected the right kind of a Governor; we

can, if we will, elect legislators who will be at least as honest as Ernest W. Huffcut was, in every respect eminently able and admirable.—Charles P. Schmid, Jr., in *New York Times*, May 4th.

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The startling and mournful death of Professor E. W. Huffcut carries with it, the not unusual lesson for the overworked man. The saddest thing of all is that for a long time he fought with all the force of a brilliant intellect, and all the power of a trained judgment until there seemed nothing left for him but the final rest at any cost.—*New York Herald*.

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New York welcomes men like Dean Huffcut into the public service. Then it elects Raineses, Gradys and McCarrens to the State Senate to destroy their work and drive them to death. But no calamity overtakes the Raineses, Gradys and McCarrens. Whether in victory or defeat, they survive to continue their treason to the general welfare.—*New York World*.

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Ernest W. Huffcut had come to be looked upon as one of the most brilliant of the young men developed by Cornell University. To his friends, he was still one of the young men of the University though to himself, at 47, it may have appeared that middle age was fast passing and that the rewards of his work and his ability had been discouragingly slow. The State as well as the University has suffered a loss by his death.—*Buffalo Express*.

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His death is a great loss to Cornell and to the State. His judgment was of great assistance to Governor Hughes, and also to all members of the legislature who were seeking the enactment of proper laws. A man of brilliant attainments, of rugged character, of attractive personality, his sacrifice to the strenuousness of modern activities makes the whole world poorer.—*Troy Record*.

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#### IN MEMORIAM.

"In the unexpected death of Ernest Wilson Huffcut, there has gone from us a man of strong and noble character, esteemed and beloved not only by us, but by the nation, for his master mind and profound learning in the law; a distinguished teacher, whose memory will always be cherished; an unfaltering worker, an eloquent orator, an honored citizen and a beloved friend.

"We the students of the College of Law of Cornell University wish, at this time, to express our deep and universal sorrow and to extend our

heartfelt sympathy to his family whose loss we share.

Signed:

"Thomas J. Reidy, '07.

"Roland G. Baxter, '08.

"Albert J. Argue, '09.

Ithaca, N. Y., May 8, 1907.

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#### RESOLUTIONS

The Cornell University Faculty, at a meeting held on June 7, adopted the following resolutions in memory of Dean Huffcut:

The Faculty of Cornell University records upon its minutes this memorial of Ernest Wilson Huffcut, whose beneficent influence upon the life and work of the University extended beyond his daily service to the College of Law, of which he was the distinguished Director.

He was closely identified with the University as student or teacher for more than twenty years and was always a potent factor in its varied activities. Entering Cornell in 1880, he received the degree of Bachelor of Instructor in English from 1885 to 1888, Professor of Law from 1893 to Science in 1884 and the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1888. Here he was 1903, and Dean of the Law Faculty from 1903 until his untimely death in the present year.

Possessed of logical understanding of his theme, rare eloquence and perfect clarity of expression, a large intellectual and social sympathy, and a dominant instinct for progressive action, he was accorded a foremost place by his fellow workers in the field of legal education in this country. These same attributes won for him a like regard in the deliberations of this Faculty and its committees, and in his relations with alumni and student organizations. His spirit of devoted service to his University in all its concerns,—those of lesser importance as well as those more vital to its welfare,—was ever voiced with persuasive grace and practical wisdom. In the death of Dean Huffcut the state has been deprived of an exemplar of civic duty and Cornell University has lost a most gifted and loyal son.

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#### CORNELL ALUMNI.

We, the Associate Alumni of Cornell University, in annual meeting assembled, here record our sense of the great loss which the University and the Alumni have sustained in the lamented death of Ernest Wilson Huffcut of the class of 1884, Dean of the Law Faculty, and express our high appreciation of his services as chairman of the Board of Directors of the Associate Alumni since its organization. His clear and logical views, his wise and tactful counsel, and his just decisions upon the questions which came before the Association were fully recognized and highly valued by his colleagues.

We unite in expressing to his family our sincere and profound sympathy, and the sense of our share in their bereavements.

At this, their first meeting, since the melancholy death of Professor Huffcut on May 4th, the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees extend their sympathy to his bereaved parents and family. They desire also to give expression to their sense of the great loss which Cornell University has sustained.

Professor Huffcut was a man of brilliant powers and of generous culture. Lucidity was the dominant note of his mind and he possessed an extraordinary power of clear expression. He had chosen the law as his specialty and he became an accomplished legal scholar, teacher, writer, and thinker. His tastes and interests, however, carried him beyond the College of Law, of which he was the head. All matters affecting the welfare of the University strongly appealed to him; to his Alma Mater he was a devoted and affectionate alumnus. His mind was also open to all important matters of public interest and he never hesitated to take part in political discussions. He loved good literature; and his interest in the deepest problem of speculation was very genuine, though known only to a small circle of intimate friends.

His life was pure; his character irreproachable. The circle of his intimate friends was not large; but to those who knew him well he endeared himself by many engaging qualities. Struggling students always had his sympathy and not infrequently his assistance. Among the Alumni who have left the University, as among teachers and students who remain, there are not a few who mourn him as a friend and brother. And the University itself has lost one of its most brilliant, successful, and promising sons.

Dean Huffcut was actively interested likewise, in the larger aspects of his profession, not only in improving legal education, but in law reform generally. One of the organizers of the Association of America Law Schools, he was secretary-treasurer from 1901 to 1903, and its president in 1904. In 1902 he was chairman of the Section of Legal Education of the American Bar Association. In 1906, he was appointed by Governor Higgins one of the two New York members of the National Commission on Uniform Laws and a member of the National Congress on Uniform Divorce Laws. He was also an active and highly valued member of the New York State Bar Association.

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#### ASSEMBLY OF STATE OF NEW YORK.

By Assemblyman M. S. Schultz:

A few days ago, the people of this State were inexpressibly grieved to learn of the untimely death of a profound scholar who held a high and important position in the conduct of the affairs of the State. I refer to Mr. Ernest W. Huffcut, counsel to the Governor. A young man in the prime of early manhood, with a magnificent record of achievements behind him and a brilliant future ahead, of high character and rare ability, has passed out of our lives.

Some of us knew him, or of him, for years; some of us knew him only since the beginning of this Session; but all of us knew him long enough, to appreciate his high character, pleasing personality, uniform courtesy and his unselfish devotion to the welfare of our State. He leaves behind him a large circle of friends who loved him for his pure life and noble manhood, for of him it might well be said,

"None knew him but to love him,  
None named him but in praises."

As one of those in common with you who knew and loved him, I now offer the following resolution and move its adoption.

*Whereas*, The Assembly of the State of New York has learned, with great sorrow, of the death of Ernest W. Huffcut, Counsel to the Governor, and,

*Whereas*, Through his death the members of this House have suffered the loss of one whose sterling qualities of mind and heart endeared him to us all,

*Resolved*, That it is the sense of this House that in the death of Mr. Huffcut the State of New York has lost an able, conscientious and upright official; the profession of the Law, a distinguished and gifted son, and the members of this body, a capable, courteous and impartial adviser and friend,

*Resolved*, That the sympathy of the Assembly be tendered to his bereaved relatives in their great sorrow and that as a tribute to his memory and the high esteem in which he was so justly held this house do now adjourn.

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In Memoriam.

ERNEST WILSON HUFFCUT

Beta, 1884,

Omega, May 4, 1907.

*Whereas*, An all-wise Providence whose purposes we cannot comprehend has called to the Omega Charge, from a career of devoted service to his fellow men, our beloved brother, Ernest Wilson Huffcut, and

*Whereas*, in his death, the Beta Charge of Theta Delta Chi has lost a brother whose wise counsel and whose helpful interest in her welfare marked a devotion to the Fraternity which never tired and a love which constantly increased, therefore be it

*Resolved*, That in the full appreciation of his regard for us, and with a deep feeling of our admiration and love which went out to him in life, and of our loss in his departure to the Omega Charge, we publish this testimony of our profound sorrow; and be it further

*Resolved*, That we extend to the bereaved family, the sincere sympathy of the members of the Beta charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

C. RODMAN STULL,  
HORACE L. DAWSON,  
VAN LOAN WHITEHEAD.

## GRAND LODGE OF THETA DELTA CHI FRATERNITY.

Office of the President, New York City, May 24, 1907.

Ernest Wilson Huffcut, Beta '84, Omega '07, President of Thirty-second and Thirty-third Grand Lodges Eighteenth Incumbent.

The Grand Lodge of Theta Delta Chi directs that the following minute be made in the permanent record of each charge of the Fraternity, as expressing in some slight degree the sorrow which is universally and keenly felt for the loss of our Brother ERNEST WILSON HUFFCUT, who died en route from Albany to New York on Saturday, May 4, 1907, at daybreak, and as a token that we are all Theta Delts forever.

Brother Huffcut was beloved of the entire Fraternity to an extraordinary degree. Together with much valuable time and thought, and the strength of his noble character, he gave to the Fraternity the wholesome inspiration of his gentle and kindly spirit, and an enthusiasm tempered by sound judgment.

Much of the present position and success of the Fraternity is due to his untiring efforts, his unflagging interest as President of the Grand Lodge, and to his many unrecorded and unwritten services.

While he achieved fame as Educator, Administrator and Statesman, we honor and love his memory most of all as Man and Brother. We have all lost the direct influence of a rare personality, and Theta Delta Chi has lost one of her wisest Councilors and Leaders.

The Grand lodge of Theta Delta Chi,

Edward Stetson Griffing, Iota '89.

President.

Walter M. Gilbert, Chi Deuteron '07.

Secretary.

George N. Shaeffer, Phi '08.

Treasurer.

## THE REBUILDING OF STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

In April, 1906, when the Pacific Coast was visited by its great calamity, Stanford University was one of the most noteworthy sufferers. The photographers who swarmed on all sides took pictures of the racked buildings in their most ruined aspects. Many of these prints found their way into Eastern newspapers and magazines. For many weeks art seemed judged by a new standard of cracked masonry and twisted steel.

For all this the University suffered. It is true that to the casual observer our quadrangle looked like a very hard-hit place. We ourselves of the student body, did not know to what extent we were damaged at first, and when we left for home nobody knew just what would be the future of the University.

But the "Stanford Spirit," was to show itself in the most tangible form. Here there has been much written celebrating the spirit which gives poise to the community and actuates our representatives always to do their best. An excellent example of this was given at this juncture. The Board of Trustees appointed Professors Marx, Wing, and Durand of the Engineering departments (the first named being a Beta '78 man) to the supervision of the work of reconstruction. These men, prominent in their various professions, quite willingly gave up their outside practice when the University called, and set about the tedious work of reconstruction.

Everything was now put on a sound engineering basis. Under the best possible supervision it was ascertained just what was necessary to be done, and the work was planned for the greatest efficiency. It was found that practically all the buildings of the inner quadrangle were sound and in no need of repair whatever. This portion comprised all of the first buildings erected, and contains most of the lecture and laboratory rooms.

Attention was then turned to the outer quadrangle. Here it was found that many of the walls, especially of the three-story buildings, were considerably cracked. The construction work had been done by a contracting company who had evidently forgotten that earthquakes ever occurred in California, and had used but a very slight amount of cement in their mortar. The inside work, the framework, flooring and paneling were in most cases intact. In some places replastering was necessary. To the repair of all this the Commission of Engineers set themselves. Everything was done in the most logical manner. First much of the work was that of destruction, of carting away bits of plaster, broken bricks, mortar, and bits of sandstone. The arch in its precarious equilibrium was taken down, and the smaller arches in the arcades were straightened up and relaid. Then the plastering was begun in the buildings least damaged, and in a short time the rooms were again neat and tight.

The students were keeping track of all this activity. Many came back during the summer when workmen were scarce to help in the rebuilding. The rest were making plans for returning, and when college opened again on the scheduled day, there was the largest number of matriculated students returned in the history of the University. Taking cue from the Engineering faculty, the students were all coming back to help maintain their alma mater's reputation and show that it is not the buildings so much as the men that go to make a University great.

Since reassembling last September the rebuilding has kept up both in stone and ideals. The cracked walls have been taken down and rebuilt more strongly than ever in all but two of our buildings used for instruction. The Memorial Arch has been taken down to the top of the nearby arcades, and we now have a gateway flanked with towers instead of an arch. The debris of the museum, church, and the new unfinished gymnasium and library has been cleared away to the solid foundation, so that things again look neat, although there is much lacking that was here before. This summer the Engineers plan to finish reconstructing the two regular instruction buildings yet remaining as they were, and to rebuild the church, so that reassembling next September will find us structurally better fixed than ever before.

With regard to the progress in the life of the University, the past year has been probably the most successful in our history. In athletics and other collegiate contests we have been uniformly successful. Internally the Student Body has been noticeably free from dissension. The mutual understanding which existed among everybody following the general shake-up of last year seems to have staid by us, and there is a better understanding among Faculty, Students, and Trustees than ever before.

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#### ETA DEUTERON'S NEW CHARGE HOUSE.

The middle of April saw the first work started on the new Eta Deuteron Charge House. This is the consummation of steady work by the members of the charge ever since our beginning four years ago.

Last year we had practically perfected plans for building when the earthquake came and upset all our calculations. Everything was so uncertain that it was not advisable to attempt to go ahead then. The past year has seen efforts redoubled by all the brothers. Cost of building has gone up considerably, and this made it necessary for us to work harder. Finally, arrangements were perfected, and the contract was let about the middle of April. The contractor agrees to have it finished by August the third, which is about a week and a half before it will be necessary to occupy it. At the present rate of building, it looks as if it would be done easily on time.

The house is to have two stories and an attic. There will be comfortable accommodations for eighteen men. The lower floor is to have a reception hall, living room, billiard room, smoking room, dining room, and kitchen.

Nearly all of the lower floor can be thrown into one room for dancing by opening folding doors. In the center of the house is a chimney with two fireplaces on the first floor, one in the smoking room, and one in the reception hall. The ceiling will be beamed. The outside of the house will be finished in rustic on the lower story and shingled on the upper story. The total cost will be about \$12,000, which is somewhat greater than most of the fraternity houses here have cost.

Our situation is very good, the lot being at the upper end of Lasuen street, on which most of the fraternity houses are situated. The house is being built just above the foot of a hill, so that an excellent view is afforded of the whole campus without there being any objectionable steep pitch to climb.

When finished the house will probably be the finest on the campus, both for appearance and comfort. We invite your inspection.

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#### RECOGNITION OF ALL FRATERNITY EMBLEMS BY CONGRESS.

The dignity and value of all fraternal emblems have but recently come to be realized by the United States Government, for on March second, last, the Trade-mark Act of February 20, 1905, was amended in two important particulars, one of which directly relates to fraternal and secret societies.

Section 5, Article B. of the Act has been amended so as to read that no trade-mark shall be registered which (b) "consists of, or comprises the flag or coat-of-arms, or any insignia of the United States, or any simulation thereof, or of any state, or municipality, or of any foreign nation, or of any design or picture that has been, or may hereafter be adopted by any fraternal society as its emblem."

This simply provides another class of trademarks which will be refused registration and which prior to the passage of this amendment were entitled to registration under the wording of the Trade-Mark Act.

The various reasons why the badge of our Fraternity could not be protected either by registration under the copy-right or trade-mark laws and why it was not desirable to have patented it as a design was discussed somewhat at length in *THE SHIELD*, Volume 19, No. 3, by Edward W. Byrn, Sigma '70.

Up to the passage of this act there was nothing to prevent the registration of the design of our badge as a trade-mark under a cer-

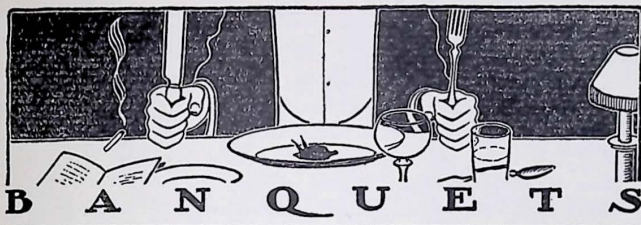
tain classification in the United States Patent Office to be used on specified articles of merchandise.

This Act places fraternal emblems in the class with the Stars and Stripes and is of far-reaching importance to all Fraternities and secret societies.

EDWARD VAN WINKLE,

P<sup>A</sup>., 1900.





#### O<sup>A</sup>. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF $\Theta$ . $\Delta$ . X.

One of the largest charge luncheons held during the last national convention was that of the brothers of Omicron Deuteron. It was more than a mere reunion and jollification meeting, for the brothers had met there with a more serious purpose than that of banqueting.

The object of this gathering was none other than the formation of a permanent organization of the alumni of the charge in order that they might be kept in close touch with the undergraduate brothers and the work which the latter were doing.

The luncheon was attended by nearly fifty of the brothers, the list including men from nearly every delegation since the creation of the charge.

The post-prandial exercises were presided over by Bro. Barrow Shirley, '92, whose oratorical prowess is known and respected by all members of the New Hampshire bar.

The spirit of loyalty to the old charge which induced Bro. Shirley to travel a hundred miles for the sole purpose of attending the meeting seemed to be reflected in all brothers present and as a result everything went off most happily and successfully.

Bro. Ward, '72, one of the charter members, spoke most interestingly in regard to the early history of the charge. He was followed by Bros. Snow, '86, Gregory, '88, Westow, '92, Place, '93, Pollard, '95, Drake, '02, Rollins, '04 and Loff, '06.

Bro. Drake, in the course of his remarks, referred to the need of an alumni association for Omicron Deuteron and the great help that similar organizations had been to other charges. He presented for the

consideration of those present a set of By-Laws by which such an association, if formed, might be governed. The By-Laws as presented by Bro. Drake were adopted "in toto" and the following were elected as the first set of officers of the "Omicron Deuteron Alumni Association of Theta Delta Chi":

President, Bro. Albert Wallace, '77, of Rochester, N. H.  
 Vice-President, Bro. Leslie P. Snow, '86, of Rochester, N. H.  
 Treasurer, Bro. John H. Bartlett, '94, of Portsmouth, N. H.  
 Secretary, Bro. J. Frank Drake, '02, of Springfield, Mass.

#### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Bro. Warren F. Gregory, '88, of Boston.  
 Bro. Barron Shirley, '92, of Franklin, N. H.  
 Bro. Perley O. Place, '93, of Syracuse, N. Y.  
 Bro. Merrill Boyd, '97, of Boston.  
 Bro. D. Sidney Rollins, '04, of Winooski, Vt.; and the President, Vice-President, Treasurer and Secretary.

All communications in regard to the association should be addressed to the Secretary, J. Frank Drake, c/o Board of Trade, Springfield, Mass.

The work of perfecting the organization is now in progress and everything points to a successful issue. There is no doubt of the value that this alumni association can be to the charge. It will be a great help in maintaining and strengthening the enviable position now enjoyed by Theta Delta Chi at Dartmouth, which is second to none of the fifteen fraternities there.

J. FRANK DRAKE, O<sup>A</sup> - '02.

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#### X<sup>A</sup>. ANNIVERSARY BANQUET.

That the tenth anniversary of the birth of the Chapter might be fittingly celebrated a banquet was held last evening at the Shoreham Hotel, Washington, D. C.

The banquet was presided over by Stanton C. Peelle and the father of the local branch, Dr. James McBride Sterrett, was the toastmaster. In recognition of the fact that the late John Hay delivered an address at the founding of the chapter ten years ago when the organizing banquet was held in the same hotel the principal toasts of the evening were tributes to the memory of the deceased.

The fraternity colors, were used with the university colors, buff and blue, in the decorations of the banquet hall. Cut flowers everywhere added to the fragrance.

Gonzalo de Quesada, Cuban minister to the United States; Representative Frederick A. Stevens of Minnesota, Representative James McLachlan of California, Controller Gordon T. Atkinson of Maryland, Harry T. Domer, Gilbert W. Kelly, Charles H. Tompkins, Lieut. Elliot, J. Dent and Charles N. Gregory also responded to toasts.

The address of Minister Quesada was a splendid tribute to the late Secretary Hay.

During the evening an orchestra played beautiful airs, and the proceedings were interspersed with college and fraternity yells and songs, which greatly enlivened the festivities.

At the close of the banquet Minister Quesada arose and said that in his country it was the custom to send the banquet flowers to some lady. He moved that the flowers on the tables be sent with the greetings of the fraternity to Mrs. Hay, and the motion was carried unanimously.

The guests of Chi Deuteron, the local charge, were men from the University of Rochester, College of City of New York, Dickinson, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, Bowdoin, Hamilton, Cornell, Lehigh, Princeton, West Point, Yale, Brown, Columbia, Harvard, Georgetown and Johns Hopkins.

The following refrain was sung during the evening:

"When wearied with this cheerless world we'll cast our sorrows by,  
And meet again around the shrine of Theta Delta Chi,  
Then grasp once more the friendly hand and join the parting song,  
For nowhere else are sorrows less nor friendships half so long.  
But, e'er we say good-by, we'll raise our voices high,  
In heartfelt song, before we part, to Theta Delta Chi."

The committee of arrangements for decennial banquet were: Harry T. Domer, chairman; Stanton C. Peelle, Gilbert W. Kelly, William K. West, Charles N. Gregory, John Stealey Hursey and Walter M. Gilbert.

Among those present were: Rev. J. MacBride Sterrett, Minister Gonzalo de Quesada, Frederick C. Stevens, James McLachlan, Gordon T. Atkinson, Senor Carlos C. Arosemena, charge d'affaires, Panama legation; Justice Stanton C. Peelle, Lieut. Elliott J. Dent, Harry T. Domer, Gilbert W. Kelly, Dr. Mahlon Ashford, Frederick W. Albert, Curtis B. Backus, Edwin H. King, Freeland C. Lyman, L. R. Mason, Dr. R. R. Norris, Nathaniel E. Robinson, John A. Sterrett, Douglas B. Sterrett, Charles N. Gregory, Stealey Hursey, Marshall Magruder, Robert B. Purcell, H. F. Arthur Schoenfeld, Delos H. Smith, James E. Bacon, William B. Curtis, W. A. Backus, Roy L. Newhouser, Walter M. Gilbert, James T. Sherier, J. D. Dodson, Charles H. Tompkins, W. E. Lamb, W. B. Guy, Percy Shires, Harry Hill St. Clair and Zenus F. Barnum.

#### ROCHESTER GRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF Θ. Δ. Χ.

The Rochester Graduate Association of ΘΔΧ celebrated its 40th Annual June Banquet in the charge house, 96 Park ave., Rochester, N. Y., on the evening of June seventeenth, nineteen hundred and seven.



# J U S T G O S S I P



Our readers are requested to contribute to this department reports of such gatherings and events as would otherwise, perhaps, remain unpublished. Not only are these of interest to all Theta Deltas as news items, but they are furthermore valuable as a matter of record, so that the co-operation of all our readers, and especially of the secretaries of Graduate Associations, is earnestly solicited.

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## ANNIVERSARY FELICITATIONS.

June 4, 1907.

Hon. Andrew H. Green, A-'49,  
42 Woodward Ave., Terrace,  
Detroit, Mich.

Dear Brother Green:—

Please accept the felicitations of your  $\Theta\Delta X$  brethren upon the occasion of its 59th birthday on June 5, 1907, and on behalf of the entire fraternity, our deep and sincere appreciation for what you and your associates did for us on that memorable day. We render you our thanks and homage for what you have done for our great benefit and pleasure.

Wishing you health, wealth and prosperity, and that you may be long with us, sharing our joys,

I am, for the fraternity, faithfully and fraternally yours in the bonds of  $\Theta\Delta X$ ,

EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, President Grand Lodge.

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Detroit, June 6th, 1907.

Edward Stetson Griffing, Esq.,  
President Grand Lodge of Theta Delta Chi,

Dear Brother:—

I gratefully acknowledge receipt of your kind letter of the 4th inst. by which, for Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, you felicitate me on the occasion of the 59th anniversary of its birth and express appreciation of the ser-

vices rendered it by myself and (far more, let *me* say) by my dear associates of the primal day, and in which also you give me many good wishes.

It is all welcome, and cheers me greatly, most of all for that it, and many like messages which came to me from individual brothers, from many of the Charges East and far West, from Alumni Associations, and the Graduate Club of New York City, attest to the enthusiasm animating the fraternity, to a sense of its value, and giving guaranty of its permanence.

May I say for myself, that I feel conscious that the earlier efforts would not long have availed if the spirit of  $\Theta\Delta X$  had not been illustrated by the lives of those who in turn now for sixty years have pledged to  $\ddot{\iota}$  their fealty, experienced its worth, and helped as they might to dignify its history. I am, dear brother,

Faithfully yours in  $\Theta\Delta X$ ,

ANDREW H. GREEN, A '49.

May 1, 1907.

#### WILLIS S. PAINE COAT OF ARMS.

Dear Brothers:—

I am surprised that you should have prevented the adoption of the new coat of arms. I did not suppose you would oppose any project in which I was interested unless it was in your judgment harmful in its character.

There is not an emblem that any college society uses but what was used by societies years before college fraternities were conceived.

*E. g.* the arrows have always been used by the Odd Fellows and the book guarded by swords and the stars by the Free Masons. When I was a boy, the latter organization was wont to march in procession with the open Bible borne in front of a man with men on each side conveying drawn swords. I hope the "Shield" will be issued in the four (4) numbers due to subscribers of last year.

If the Beta Charge house is lighted by electricity, I will pay for an owl similar to the owl now in the Columbia Charge Club house if you care to order it.

Fraternally yours,

WILLIS S. PAINE,

St. Francis Hotel, San Francisco, California.

#### $\Theta\Delta X$ DANCE, ATLANTIC CITY.

One of the pleasantest social functions held this spring was the dance held on the evening of May 18, 1907, at the Hotel Chelsea in honor of the  $\Theta\Delta X$  fraternity. The dance hall in which Mrs. Reeves Isard, Miss Marie Isard and Miss Madeline Burkhard received the guests was beautifully

decorated with palms and spring greens. The programme consisted of eighteen numbers of the smartest dance music, and was exceedingly well rendered by the hotel orchestra. Buffet luncheon was served between the dances, spring flowers decorating the table.

The patronesses were Mrs. R. H. Isard, Mrs. F. Middleton, Mrs. F. S. Sherman, Mrs. W. H. Burkhard, Mrs. Q. G. Kendrick, Mrs. J. North, Mrs. W. Hoopes, Mrs. H. H. Halberly, Mrs. O. Brown, Mrs. W. A. Maupay, Mrs. W. A. Faunce, Mrs. A. B. Endicott, Mrs. N. J. Collins, Mrs. A. E. Bates.

#### THE GRAND LODGE OF Θ. Δ. X.

Office of the President, New York City, April 29, 1907.

To the Charges,

DEAR BROTHERS:—Pursuant to the instructions of the 59th Annual Convention, your Grand Lodge, at a meeting held in New York City on April 6, 1907, appointed the following Committees:

The Resolution of the Convention was as follows with respect to the

#### COMMITTEE ON FRATERNITY PUBLICATIONS

"To appoint a Committee of from three to nine, of which the President of the Grand Lodge shall be Chairman, and the present Editor of the Shield shall be a member, which Committee shall study the past history of the Shield, Catalogue, Song-Book, and all Fraternity Publications, taking particular cognizance of the financial history and business management thereof, and formulate a plan for consolidating our publishing activities, and placing the business management of the same upon some modern, permanent, and continuing business basis, whereby the solvency of our publications may be continually assured; and with full power to forthwith carry out a plan into immediate effect if it shall seem best, and can effect the organization of some competent body, either corporate or trustees; and report their acts or recommendations to the next Convention."

THE SHIELD TRUSTEES are instructed "to cooperate with the said Committee on Publications to the fullest extent, with power, if they see fit, to turn over their assets and transfer their power and duties to some new body as aforesaid, if all the fraternity publishing interests can be consolidated as hereinbefore suggested."

The following is the COMMITTEE ON FRATERNITY PUBLICATIONS:

Edward Stetson Griffing, I, '89, Lawyer, 35 Nassau Street, New York City,  
Chairman.

Duncan C. Lee, Ψ, '91, Publisher, Ithaca, N. Y.

Ernest W. Huffcut, B, '84, Lawyer, Executive Chamber, Albany, N. Y.

James C. Hallock, Δ, '91, Civil Engineer, 259 Garside Street, Newark, N. J.

Charles P. Schmid, Jr., II<sup>A</sup>, '97, Lithographing, 547 W. 124th Street, New York City.

The Resolution of the Convention was as follows with respect to the

#### WHITE LIST COMMITTEE

"In recent years, at each Convention of the Fraternity, petitions for the re-establishment of old Charges and for the granting of new Charters,

"has been steadily increasing in point of number. Your Committee feel "that the time has now come when some definite policy should be adopted "by the Fraternity on the general question of Fraternity expansion. The "necessity of such action is made more emphatic by reason of the frequent "statement that every petition to the Convention for establishment or re- "establishment is accompanied by the most vigorous endorsement of "alumni living in or near the section where such a petition is to be opera- "tive. The undergraduates of active charges are confronted at once with "the personal equation and the broader question of the general welfare "of the Fraternity is consequently endangered.

"Your Committee suggest that a committee be appointed, composed "of as many Graduate members, of at least ten years' standing if possible, "as there are active Charges, who shall prepare a list of those institutions "of learning where the character of the men attending shall be such as "to warrant the consideration of an application for the admission of a "new Charge of the re-establishment of an extinct Charge. It is not the "idea \* \* \* that there shall be prepared, by omission, a 'black list,' but "by definite statement a 'white list' of colleges and universities." The "following is the

#### WHITE LIST COMMITTEE:

- B. E. A. deLima, '86, Exporter, 24 State Street, New York City.  
 Γ<sup>A</sup>. Norman H. Hackett, '98, Actor, 444 Fourth Avenue, Detroit, Mich.  
 Δ<sup>A</sup>. Shirley C. Walker, '02, Advertising, 779 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.  
 E. Charles Poindexter, '59, Librarian, Richmond, Va.  
 Z. Franklin Burdge, '56, Author, 325 W. 57th Street, New York City.  
 Z<sup>A</sup>. Gordon M. Gibson, '04, Physician, Woman's Hospital, New York City.  
 H. F. J. C. Little, '89, Lawyer, 19 Spring Street, Augusta, Me.  
 H<sup>A</sup>. Howell C. Brown, '04, Civil Engineer, No. Molino Avenue, Pasadena, Cal.  
 Θ<sup>A</sup>. William C. Capron, '92, Civil Engineer, 41 Willard Street, Hartford, Conn.  
 I. Valentine Mott Pierce, '88, Glass Works, Buffalo, N. Y.  
 I<sup>A</sup>. Edward Bartow, '92, Professor, Kansas University, Lawrence, Kansas.  
 K. Thomas Whittemore, '94, Professor, Tufts College, Mass.  
 A. Charles J. Bullock, '89, Professor, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.  
 M<sup>A</sup>. Hobart K. Whittaker, '90, School Superintendent, Brattleboro, Vt.  
 N<sup>A</sup>. Julian G. Hearne, '92, Mining, Wheeling, West Va.  
 E. Robert C. Scott, '70, Machinery, Baldwinsville, N. Y.  
 O<sup>A</sup>. Perley O. Place, '93, Professor, Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.  
 Π<sup>A</sup>. Daniel S. Dougherty, '82, Physician, 259 W. 45th Street, New York City.  
 P<sup>A</sup>. Rudolf Tombo, Jr., '98, Registrar, Columbia University, New York City.  
 Σ<sup>A</sup>. Joseph L. McNab, '96, Lawyer, 100 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.  
 T<sup>A</sup>. Francis Ramaley, '95, Professor, Colorado University, Boulder, Colo.  
 Φ. Albert E. Kelgwin, '91, Clergyman, 139 W. 103d Street, New York City.  
 X. Willis S. Paine, '68, Banker, Waldorf-Astoria, New York City.  
 X<sup>A</sup>. Victor L. Mason, '97, Lumber, 11 Pine Street, New York City.  
 Ψ. N. Archibald Shaw, '82, Principal, 45 W. 81st Street, New York City.  
 Chairman, N. Archibald Shaw, 45 W. 81st Street, New York City.

Secretary, Robert C. Scott, Baldwinsville, N. Y.

The Resolution of the Convention was as follows with respect to the

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION COMMITTEE

"Resolved, That the week of August 19th to 24th be recognized as "Theta Delta Chi week at the Jamestown Exposition, to be held near Norfolk, Va., during the coming summer."

"Resolved further, that the Grand Lodge be directed to appoint at once a Committee of Five, to arrange for suitable exercises on the Exposition grounds, on Thursday, August 22nd, and that the President of the incoming Grand Lodge and the Editor of the Shield be directed to make this gathering known to as wide a circle of brothers as possible, and that they be asked to cooperate in making it a success."

The following is the JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION COMMITTEE:

Arthur D. Wright, E. '04, Principal, P. O. Box 15, Richmond, Va.,  
Chairman.

William Lamb, E. '53, Coal, Norfolk, Va.

Percy Shires, Z. '06, Reporter, 119 Waterman Street, Providence, R. I.

Frederick W. Albert, X.A. '05, Mechanical Engineer, 1626 29th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

H. Jackson Davis, E. '02, School Superintendent, Henrico Co., Richmond, Va.

The Resolution of the Convention was as follows with respect to the

COMMITTEE ON UNDERGRADUATE DISCIPLINE

"That the incoming Grand Lodge appoint a committee of three to consider the entire question of undergraduate discipline and expulsion."

The following is the COMMITTEE ON UNDERGRADUATE DISCIPLINE:

Carl A. Harstrom, E. '86, Principal, Norwalk, Conn., Chairman.

Merritt L. Haviland, B. '77, Lawyer, 32 Nassau Street, New York City.

John Markle, F. '80, Coal Operator, 31 Nassau Street, New York City.

I have inserted the business or profession of the various Brothers so that the possible point of view of the Committees might, to some extent, be indicated to the Fraternity.

Will each Brother appointed on a Committee please consider this as a personal letter to him notifying him of his appointment, and advise me at his earliest convenience of his acceptance of the appointment, so that I may know that the membership of each Committee is complete, and also advise the Chairman of the Committee upon which he has been appointed to the same effect.

The Chairmen will please organize their Committees as soon as possible and begin their respective duties. Will they also please report to the President, in a general way, as to their progress, from time to time, and render complete report to the next Convention.

For the Grand Lodge,

Fraternally yours in the bonds of  $\Theta\Delta X$ ,

EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, President Grand Lodge.



1848

## THETA DELTA CHI

1907

If you have an idle hour after sundown on the evening of Wednesday, June fifth, wander 'round to Browne's Chop House, at 1424 Broadway. For here the pipe of peace and brotherhood will be lighted in celebration of the Fifty-ninth Birthday Anniversary of the Fraternity. And here will be gathered a jolly company of kindred souls, among them Brother Edward Stetson Griffing, President of the Grand Lodge.

The Rho and Pi Deuteron Charges and their respective Graduate Associations, co-operating with the Graduate Club, announce for this occasion the first appearance in Private Vaudeville, of a new troupe of Theta Delt artists, whose efforts will surely banish dull care, and convert your idle hour into an evening of rare pleasure.

So come from far or near, wherever this scroll may find you, and join the festive fraters at the merry Birthday Smoker.

Wednesday, June 5, 1907, at 8.30 p. m., at Browne's Chop House,  
1424 Broadway, New York.

The invitation immediately preceding this feeble attempt to "write up" the Birthday Smoker brought out the largest crowd that has ever attended the anniversary celebration at the Graduate Club. The committee's decision to patronize home industries resulted in the formulation of the program printed below, wherein all the stars, by one of those metamorphoses explicable only as the erratic product of an overworked committee's zeal, are converted into birds. Some wag suggested that it might have been done because the experiment to present only Theta Delt talent was in the nature of a "flyer." Of this, however, the scribe wots not. But enough of babbling prologue,

And so here is the tale of the frolic of a flock of feathered fellows in an idle hour at Browne's Chop House in New York Town on the evening of June fifth, nineteen hundred and seven, which is the fifty-ninth anniversary of the founding of Theta Delta Chi:

- 1—Waterhouse's Troupe of Trained Near-Nightingales  
Everett Waterhouse, Ernie Schmid, Herb Wallace, Les Shattuck
- 2—Some Kooks from the Cuckoo—Louis Ehret
- 3—A Squawk from the Hawk—Stanley Hawkins
- 4—Charlie Clark—The King Eagle
- 5—Everett Waterhouse—The Bird of Paradise
- 6—Arthur Row—The Mocking Bird
- 7—Those Nightingales
- 8—The Cuckoo Again Yet
- 9—Another Squawk
- 10—More Eagle
- 11—Paradise Regained
- 12—The Return of the Mocking Bird
- 13—Final Kook
- 14—The Che-ild—A Dra-y-ma in Two Sweats

Scene I Lunnon, where the Che-ild is

Scene II Willie Babble's Boudoir

Time Fly-time

DEMENTIA PERSONNAE

The Judge .....	Fred Carter
Pearl, the Working-Girl .....	Stanley Hawkins
Maud, the Cashier at Riggs' .....	Faulkner Hill
Willie Babble, the Wrist-Slapper .....	Charlie Clark
Hugo the Hunchback .....	Jack Hess

All of which will be preceded by a Smoke-Talk by Brother Edward Stetson Griffing, President of the Grand Lodge.

Let the reader (gentle, of course) imagine himself one of a jolly company of three score and ten, amply served with all the "trimmin's" that conduce to mellow mood, and fired by the rousing "Come, My Boys." Brother Wm. B. Wright, Pi Deuteron, '97, President of the Club, with analytical legal mind, saw that this was no time for a long address and was thunderously applauded for the shortest welcoming speech on record. Harry Hershfield, Rho Deuteron, '98, who proclaimed himself the "inactive" member of the committee, next seized the reins, and proceeded to trot out his various birds, headed by the redoubtable Near-Nightingales, who at once made good the adjectival half of their sobriquet. They sang "We Meet Again To-night," and, no bombardment ensuing, immediately followed it up, before the smoke-master had the situation in hand, with "Little Tommy Went A-Fishing." Various ex-parte interpolations by Brother "Ernie" Schmid served to give a "gamey" flavor to this time-encrusted classic. Consequently there were loud calls for more, which developed, the fact

that the Near-Nightingales had only one more (song) on tap, and this had to be saved for the second manœuvre.

The Smoke-Master next called upon Brother Edward Stetson Griffing, President of the Grand Lodge, to deliver the Smoke-Talk. The nature of this most interesting address was such as to preclude any synopsis of it in these pages. But the earnestness of the man, and his large grasp of the Fraternity's affairs, confirmed the conviction already formed in many minds, that Brother Griffing is a president under whose guidance Theta Delta Chi will progress in bounds, and whose work will have a lastingly beneficial influence.

"A Squawk from the Hawk" was the "next number on the programme." The squawk proved to be "Barney McGee," and the hawk alighted at the piano in the form of Stanley Hawkins. He sang "Barney" with inimitable drollery and charm, and followed it with a quaintly sweet ballad, "My Rose." Applause? Only the programme's promise of "Another Squawk" was responsible for the hawk's escape from the piano after this sample of his vocal powers.

Brother Hershfield next called upon "Charlie" Clark, Kappa, '95, who was listed as the King Eagle, this being the part he had played in "Woodland." Brother Clark's apology for reciting so well-known a selection as "Benedict Arnold, Traitor," proved quite uncalled-for, since he gave in truth, not merely a recitation, but a remarkably finished and powerful piece of acting. Insistent applause finally had its way, and then came the comical story, told by a cleverly impersonated Irishman smoking an imaginary pipe lighted with equally impalpable matches; the story reciting how the Irishman's "frind," who had suffered the misfortune to "catch" delirium tremens at seven o'clock, after an anxious all-night vigil by the Irishman, finally died (much solicitous puffing of the pipe and facial evolutions to match)—*almost!*

Brother Everett M. Waterhouse, Iota, '98, followed with a charming French song, "Chanson des Gas d'Irlande." He, too, was recalled and must needs sing another. This time it was "Pretty Jeane," a dainty ballad. Brother Waterhouse has been known since his advent in New York as a singer whom it is at all times a privilege to hear, nor was his audience disappointed on this occasion.

A bit of extemporaneous natural history from Brother Hershfield disclosed to his hearers some things which they nor anybody else had ever before known about the habits of the mocking-bird. Nobody seemed inclined, however, to take issue with the Smoke-Master, all

being too anxious to hear the mocking-bird of the evening, Brother Arthur Row, Kappa, '01, who was appreciatively heard in several imitations, Ethel Barrymore and volubly gallic Sara Bernhardt among them.

Then those Nightingales again! They didn't appear promptly, and presently a deputation with bird-lime found three-quarters of the flock in the main aviary on the street-floor, in which they had discovered a foot-rail very restful to Near-Nightingale feet. Brother Waterhouse finally got them together, however, and then the real trouble began. It was like "cranking" a balky motor. The first unholy chord was so rank that "Ernie" Schmid magnanimously shouldered the blame and confided to the audience that he hadn't "got the focus." The next attempt seemed destined to succeed, but presently they were in distress and "Les" Shattuck called a "down." While they were disentangling themselves, Brother Hershfield moved that the fragment rendered be considered the first verse, immediately accepting Brother Griffing's amendment from "first" to "last verse." But the Nightingales lined up again and this time they certainly went around "Poor Willie's" left end for a touchdown. They pretty nearly forgot to try for a goal, but upon being reminded by Capt. Waterhouse, tacked a belated and exaggeratedly fervid "amen" onto the preceding story of Willie's sad fate. Why it was ye scribe knoweth not, nevertheless true it is that there was a determined attempt to recall them. But they had gone back to their aviary and their foot-rail, nor would they be coaxed away again.

Followed then Stanley Hawkins with "My Old Dutch" so well done that "Nothing New to Tell" was presently forthcoming, which was in turn responsible for "Two Eyes of Blue." Then the Hawk literally broke away. Charlie Clark came on next with a French-Canadian wedding story wherein the use of "his" for "her" and vice versa resulted in many laughable tangles. Finally, however, the bride promised to take Caspar for "his" husband "without malice aforethought, until death or divorce should them part." An encore was insisted upon and as keenly enjoyed as Brother Clark's efforts always are.

Next Brother Waterhouse hopped into the ring, fit as a fiddle, which, parenthetically, is more than could truthfully have been charged against the other three Nightingales at this hour. Brother Waterhouse sang "The Rosy Morn," and "Meet Me by Moonlight," an old English ballad. And he sang them so that the boys were loath indeed to let him go.

Following the good old "Marching Song," executed by the whole crowd in a style faultless at least as to volume, Brother Arosemena, Delta '92, Secretary of the Panama Legation, yielded to insistent urging and addressed the gathering very interestingly, in spite of the jibes of a bunch of old Delta men, whose running comments were also interesting.

Then came a playlet or sketchlet or something, the product of the versatile brain of Stanley Hawkins. The writer was so interested in the kaleidoscopic development of the plot that he forgot to make memoranda on which to base a resumé thereof. The cast, given in the programme above, is so rich in suggestion, however, that its perusal is hereby commended to all who are interested.

An informal pow-wow then followed, with stunts on the side by several of the "funny" brothers in various stages of sobriety. But presently even their spirits lagged, and ere Thursday had blossomed into daylight the last of the merry birthday celebrants had homeward gone.

Brother Louis Ehret, Psi, '04, was unfortunately unable to appear, and much disappointment was expressed that the "stunts" for which he is famous and which he was billed to do, had therefore to be omitted. But all in all, the Smoker was probably the most original entertainment ever arranged by the club, and was most keenly enjoyed by all who attended, of whom a list follows:

B. G. A. Tilden.

Γ<sup>A</sup>. J. B. Hamilton.

Δ. J. C. Hallock, H. Rosentreter, C. C. Arosemena, W. G. Preston.

Δ<sup>A</sup>. F. W. Bowley.

Ε<sup>A</sup>. F. Carter, L. R. Hopton, J. Hess, N. M. Ayers.

Z<sup>A</sup>. G. M. Gibson.

H. A. F. Hill, Jr.

Θ<sup>A</sup>. K. Frenstrom.

I. E. S. Griffing, E. M. Waterhouse, R. D. Crane, R. Flint, R. F. Janes, F. P. Parker.

I<sup>A</sup>. R. C. Gibbs, R. E. Webster.

K. W. S. Hawkins, C. D. Clark, A. W. Row, L. O. Maas.

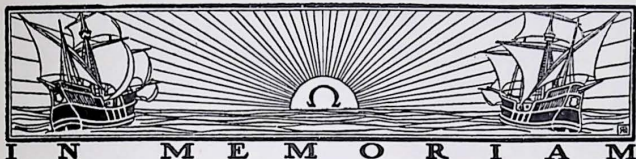
Ξ. W. W. Robinson.

Τ<sup>A</sup>. D. S. Dougherty, W. H. McIntyre, G. C. Goebel, C. Hibson, C. Wilmurt, R. Tombo, Jr., A. A. Wright, C. P. Schmid, Jr. W. B. Wright, L. C. Shattuck, T. H. Calhoun, H. M. Holton, N. P. Mead, C. R. Neidlinger, E. E. Schmid, W. F. Timme, W. G. Wood, F. S. Fisher, G. W. Steele, H. P. Moran, R. W.

- Maloney, H. M. Wallace, G. G. Dixon, G. P. Engel, J. Crawford,  
P<sup>A</sup>. F. N. Dodd, H. G. Hershfield, L. Lindenmeyr, J. B. Smith, Jr.,  
J. W. Spencer, C. E. Morrison, L. Kebler, P. B. La Roche, L.  
Kebler, C. Halsey, E. B. Sigerson, Roy McElway, C. Mooney,  
G. Reaney, B. F. Tillson, C. Trubenbach, D. H. T. Miller.  
T<sup>A</sup>. J. W. Erf.  
Ψ. D. G. George, T. C. Cheney.

CHAS. P. SCHMID, JR.,  
Pi Deuteron '97.





IN MEMORIAM.

RUDOLPH A. KING,

Ξ. 62.

Ω. April 22, 1907.

The funeral of Rudolph A. King, who died at his apartment in the Alabama, Washington, D. C., on April 22, 1907, took place April 25. Preliminary services by Rev. J. MacBride Sterrett were conducted at the house at 1.30 o'clock, according to the rites of the ΘΔΧ fraternity, of which Mr. King was a prominent member. Services were then held at St. Andrew's P. E. Church, Rev. George Calvert Carter, assisted by Rev. Mr. Sterrett, officiating.

The interment was in Congressional Cemetery, where the Episcopal burial service was read.

The honorary pallbearers, all members of the ΘΔΧ, were Rev. Dr. George Williamson Smith, Ξ. '58; Rev. Dr. J. MacBride Sterrett, X. '67; Rev. Dr. J. W. Wightman, II. '60; Thomas E. Rogers, Σ. '66; Edward M. Byrn, Σ. '70; and Charles R. Wright, Z. '69.

The active pallbearers were six younger members of the fraternity.

The following obituary appeared in the *Evening Star*, Washington, D. C., of April 22, 1907:

Rudolph Alpheus King, Ξ. '62, for many years a resident of Washington and formerly engaged in the importing business here, died at the family apartments in the Alabama, 11th and N streets northwest, this morning shortly before 10 o'clock. The immediate cause of death was kidney trouble.

The deceased was engaged in the importing business years ago with his father, Mr. Z. M. P. King, at the corner of 15th and I streets, the storeroom being occupied at the present time as a drug store. He retired from an active business life some years ago, and up until three years ago enjoyed the best of health. He was, however, compelled to take to his bed about three weeks ago, the patient gradually sinking until the end came, as stated.

When the civil war broke out Mr. King was studying at Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., and when the news of the firing of the first gun in the war was received he at once left college and hastened to Virginia, where he joined one of the regiments of that state organized to uphold the southern confederacy.

Mr. King was in his sixty-sixth year, and, it is stated, was the first man to place coal oil on sale upon the local market. He did this immediately after the civil war when he came to this city to locate. About forty years ago he married Miss Bettie W. Moore, of Eastville, Accomac county, Va., who survives him, together with two daughters and three sons—Mrs. Mary L. Turner, Mrs. H. C. Lewis, Dr. W. P. M. King, Z. M. P. King, and R. A. King, Jr.

The deceased was a member of the  $\Theta\Delta X$  college fraternity, of the Confederate Veterans' Association and of the Masonic order. In the latter fraternity Mr. King did not affiliate with the local bodies, but held his membership in Virginia.

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AMOS M. BOWEN,

Z '63.

$\Omega$  June 3, 1907.

Amos M. Bowen, Z, '63, a well-known Grand Army veteran with a distinguished war record and for the last three years Secretary of the State House Commission, died after a brief illness June 3, 1907, at 7 o'clock at his late residence, 38 Humboldt avenue, Providence, Rhode Island. Brother Bowen was in his 70th year and up to the time of his being taken sick enjoyed particularly good health for a man of his age. While attending the annual convocation of the Episcopal diocese of this state at Wickford a week or so ago, however, he contracted a cold, which was followed by a chill. Shortly after he was forced to take to his bed, and while apparently rallying from pneumonia, succumbed last night to complications which had set in. At the time of his death he was surrounded by members of his family.

Brother Bowen was born in this city Jan. 22, 1838. He came of honorable Colonial ancestry and was a direct descendant of Richard Bowen of Rumford, who came from Wales in 1640, and was one of the earliest settlers of this State. Brother Bowen received his public school education in this city and had just entered Brown University when the Civil War broke out and the call came for volunteers. Together with many other students at the local university he was one of the first to respond to President Lincoln's call, and enlisted and served throughout the war with great credit, taking part in many engagements and spending almost an entire year in one of the Confederate prisons.

He was enrolled in Company A, First Rhode Island Volunteers, April 17, 1861, and was mustered in May 2. At the battle of Bull Run, July 21,

of the same year, he was taken prisoner, and on May 22, 1862, was paroled at Salisbury. On July 22 he was discharged in this city, and on Feb. 16, 1863, was commissioned First Lieutenant, Company C, Second Rhode Island Volunteer Regiment. He acted as Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Eustiss, commanding the brigade, from September, 1863, to May, 1864, and was mustered out of service June 17, 1864.

On his return from the war Brother Bowen, relinquishing an ambition to become a lawyer, entered the employ of the Providence & Washington Insurance Company, a short while afterward becoming identified with the Franklin Mutual Fire Insurance Company for a period of about 35 years. For the last three years he had been Secretary of the State House Commission, occupying an office in the State Capitol building. He held the latter position at the time of his death.

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IRWIN AUGUSTUS POWELL,

P<sup>A.</sup>, 1898,

Ω April 28, 1907.

Brother Powell passed away suddenly at his home in New York City after a short illness of typhoid fever. Br. Powell in 1897 was the amateur champion bicycle rider of America. He was interested in all undergraduate activities while at college and a most enthusiastic member of the P<sup>A</sup> Charge.





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DUNCAN CAMPBELL LEE, EDITOR  
DR. LUZERNE COVILLE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR  
Θ Δ Χ PRESS, FLAT-IRON BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY.

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To measure the value of Ernest Huffcut's services to Theta Delta Chi is well-nigh impossible. From the day of his initiation to the day of his death, he was an active member. As editor of *THE SHIELD* he not only gave us a publication of great merit, but he made it pay; as President of the Grand Lodge he gave us an administration that was not only vigorous, but was characterized by fairness and tact; and if his reputation for achievement were to rest solely upon the performance of his duties as an officer of the Fraternity, it would still be very great.

But the most conspicuous service is that which he rendered in the ranks—in that he was always a practical Theta Delt. If there were work to be done, Ernest Huffcut did his share and more—and he did it willingly. Such energy as his could not be confined, and as a result there is not a department in the whole system of Fraternity work that is not better today by reason of his efforts.

The eloquent and forceful speeches at once charmed and captivated his hearers; his keen intellect and his judgment upon all questions won for him an enviable place in the councils of the Fraternity; and it is a tribute, as rare as it is deserved, to be able to say of him that for more than a decade, no man has enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his brethren to a greater degree.

Ernest Huffcut loved his Fraternity. He was a potent factor in the development of all that is best in the Fraternity. His record has been an inspiration to many a young man who knew him in the intimacy of that Fraternity relation. Who then would attempt to limit the value of his service to Theta Delta Chi!

CARL A. HARSTROM, Ξ '86.

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As one looks over the tremendous number and the breadth and scope of the written work of Dean Huffcut, he is not surprised that there had been a limit to his physical power. His tact and his forensic ability, his prowess and his cool proud deliberateness, in that he knew his way and knew that it was the right way, has stood him well in hand in his labor under two Governors of our Empire State. But nature has its limits; he had labored for four months upon what may well be called the work of a lifetime, the Public Utilities bill, and then was impressed from all quarters that the measure was irrevocably lost, the public press proclaiming in all directions its inevitable downfall—the physical being gave way—and his life is gone from us. The work and the life of our brother had well stood the test of all demands, till now some one added burden of public weal or some idle comment passed his way and in his hour of weakness, when not himself, the thread was broken and life left us. Stricken down in the hour of his State's greatest need he is as much the martyr of the cause of justice and honor as the greatest. And such he must ever be to those he loved and those who loved him so much.

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The results of Dean Huffcut's work were in perfect order at the time of his untimely death. All his letters of the previous day were rational and matter-of-fact. His public papers were in no disorder. There is no suspicion that his life and his personal outlook upon it were any other than above reproach and of the cheeriest. He had said that the future held so much for him to complete and labor for. He had made his appeal for purer politics and honest government, and his harassed "Cui bono?" is not the cry of the man-brother we knew. Rather would he face the situation the firmer and fight it the harder. Never was he known to quail before wrong nor in a losing cause. So that his pitiful personal plea for rest and oblivion is not the cry of the soul, but of the nature that broke that afternoon. May God indeed rest his soul and care for those left behind!

It is not within the letter of written possibilities to tell the void that he has left. He has been the father of the Beta charge, councillor in the least and greatest. The boys in a moment of jest, years ago, called him "King Ern," and king he has ever been since; regal, royal, the Master and the Man. Beta charge house had not been built without his counsel and his exceptional management. The very position of the charge today is his in the making; and the boys, his children, he cajoled, he fathered and he made men.

"We closed his eyes. Such was the end of our friend, a man whom we may call, of all men known to us of our day, the best, and besides the wisest and the most just."

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TWO GLIMPSSES.

[ÆT. 19.]

From the page of an old autograph book, in his boyhood handwriting, this:

"Quod est, rectum est. vel  
Nihil quod sit, rectum est. Utrum?"

In the room of this grief shadowed Present, in whose reign no grief shall gnaw the heart, and never shall a tender tie be broken—in whose reign the eternal Change that waits on Growth and Action shall proceed with everlasting Concord hand in hand.

Very truly yours,

ERNEST HUFFCUT.

Afton, Sept. 30, 1879.

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[ÆT. 45.]

(In a letter of condolence to a friend in 1905.)

"I gave the wicked riddle up long ago and agreed with myself to take the reading that came with the day and be as contented as I could. The gifts the gods give are sometimes exquisitely sweet—and they come often enough to make one wish to live for them. Well, they don't last—that's true enough. But they are not wasted for all that. Somehow it has been arranged perhaps that their value shall depend upon their rarity and their evanescence. God! I don't know why these things are to be, but I know they are to be and that we can't help ourselves."

ERNEST HUFFCUT.

The issue of the March Shield was delayed by many unfortunate circumstances. Brother Duncan C. Lee, Ψ '91, the Editor, prepared the copy very soon after the Convention. Before he had quite finished it he fell ill, and was dangerously sick for a long period. After his recovery he finished the copy and sent it to the printer.

Meanwhile, the Grand Lodge appointed Brother Luzerne Coville, B. '86, Associate Editor for this, the June Shield, which is the Huffcut Memorial number. Brother Coville prepared the copy in due time and sent it to the printer. Just as the copy for both numbers was being set up, the printer, a corporation, was forced into the hands of a receiver. Everything was done that was possible to have the Shields printed, but the situation was complicated and there was a long delay. Meanwhile, Brother Lee fell sick again, and resigned as Editor and Business Manager.

The Grand Lodge appointed Brother Edward Van Winkle, P<sup>A</sup>. '00, as Editor for the September and December Shields, and the ΘΔΧ Press was incorporated to take care of the printing and publishing. Brother James C. Hallock, Δ '91, is President, Brother Edward Stetson Griffing, I. '89, first Vice-President; Brother Edward Van Winkle, P<sup>A</sup>. '00, second Vice-President, and Brother Frank N. Dodd, P<sup>A</sup>. '91, Secretary and Treasurer.

Most of the copy for the March and June Shields was located by the Receiver who released it. All Shield books, paper and copy that have been found have been turned over to the ΘΔΧ Press, and the Receiver will turn over anything else he finds as fast as he can get affairs into shape.

The ΘΔΧ Press has taken entire charge of the printing and issue of the four numbers of Volume XXIII. The September Shield, edited by Brother Van Winkle, will be issued during the last part of October. The December Shield will be issued on time.

All subscriptions, business communications, letters, articles, news items, etc., should be addressed to the ΘΔΧ Press, Flat-Iron Building, New York City, where proper distribution will be made to the Editorial and Business Departments, and prompt attention given to all communications.

P. G. L.