

# THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY THE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS, NINETY WEST STREET NEW YORK CITY : : : :  
FOUNDED 1869 :: REVIVED 1884

---



46 Vol  
1912  
C50  
THE SHIELD

---

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 XXVII**

**NUMBER 1**

---



PRESIDENT

EDWARD JOHN COOK, E '95, Geneva, N. Y.

SECRETARY

HAROLD H. ROBISON, E '11, Θ Δ X House, Geneva, N. Y.

TREASURER

FLETCHER P. BURTON, O<sup>A</sup> '10, P. O. Box 168, Providence, R. I.

GRADUATE SECRETARY

JAMES C. HALLOCK, Δ '91, 51 Renner Ave., Newark, N. J.

GRADUATE TREASURER

ROBERT S. EMERSON, Z '97, 1030 Banigan Bldg., Providence, R. I.

APPOINTMENTS BY GRAND LODGE

CUSTODIAN OF ARCHIVES

FREDERIC CARTER, E<sup>A</sup> '90, 1424 Broadway, New York

EDITOR OF THE SIXTH CATALOG

EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, I '89, 154 Nassau Street,  
New York City.

EDITOR OF THE SONG BOOK

ROBERT ALLAN COAN, Λ '03, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

EDITOR OF THE SHIELD

FREDERICK W. ALBERT, X<sup>A</sup> '05, 3106 17th Street, N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

**THE CHARGES  
AND  
THEIR ORGANIZATIONS**

*Secretaries are requested to carefully examine the following information in each issue and report promptly any corrections or changes to the Editor.*

*The President of the Grand Lodge holds the President of every  $\Theta \Delta \chi$  organization responsible for the correctness of all the following information in each issue.*

—B—

**Charge—Cornell University—January 11, 1870**

$\Theta \Delta \chi$  House, 15 South Ave., Ithaca, N. Y.

Sunday, 7.00 P. M.

*President—SAMUEL F. NIXON, '11.*

— $\Gamma^{\Delta}$ —

**Charge—University of Michigan—December 13, 1889**

$\Theta \Delta \chi$  House, 910 Cornwell Place, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Sunday, 6.30 P. M.

*President—H. B. MONTGOMERY, '11.*

$\Gamma^{\Delta}$  Association of  $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —October 25, 1899

*President—WOLCOTT H. BUTLER, '91, 628 Packard St., Ann Arbor, Mich.*

*Secretary—RALPH H. COLLAMORE, '97, 710 Washington Arcade, Detroit, Mich.*

— $\Delta^{\Delta}$ —

**Charge—University of California—April 20, 1900**

$\Theta \Delta \chi$  House, 2316 Bowditch St., Berkeley, Cal.

Monday, 7.00 P. M.

*President—W. W. CLINCH, '11.*

—E—

**Charge—College of William and Mary—May 12, 1853**

$\Theta \Delta \chi$  House, Williamsburg, Va.

Saturday, 10.00 P. M.

*President—AMOS R. KOONTZ, '10.*

**E Alumni Association—1904**

*President—ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, '04, Henrico Court House, Va.*

*Secretary—W. ARTHUR MADDOX, '04, Farmville, Va.*

## THE SHIELD

—E<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—Sheffield Scientific School, Yale—November 21, 1887  
 Charter surrendered October, 1900  
 "Thirty-Six Club"—1903

President—HOLMES C. JACKSON, '96, 400 W. 112th St., New York City.  
 Secretary—ANDREW J. GILMOUR, '95, 133 E. 57th St., New York City.

—Z—

Charge—Brown University—November 12, 1853  
 Θ Δ X House, 81 Waterman Street, Providence, R. I.  
 Friday, 8.00 P. M.

President—JOHN C. CLARK, '11.

Z Alumni Association (See Rhode Island Alumni Association).

—Z<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—McGill University—October 4, 1901  
 Θ Δ X House, 149 Durocher St., Montreal, Canada.  
 Saturday, 7.15 P. M.

President—P. H. SKELTON, '11.

Z<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association—1902

President—M. BRODIE ATKINSON, '04, 543 Lansdowne Ave., Westmount,  
 Canada.

Secretary-Treasurer—C. H. SUTHERLAND, '05, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

—H—

Charge—Bowdoin College—June, 1854  
 Θ Δ X House, Maine and McKeen Sts., Brunswick, Me.  
 Wednesday, 7.00 P. M.

President—GEORGE W. HOWE, '11.

Eta Chapter House Corporation—May 25, 1901

President—PHILIP DANA, '96, Westbrook, Maine.

Clerk—LEON V. WALKER, '03, 57 Exchange St., Portland, Maine.

—H<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—Stanford University—April 25, 1903  
 Θ Δ X House, 24 Lasuen St., Stanford University, Cal.  
 Monday, 7.30 P. M.

President—CARL E. NEWMAN, '11.

Eta Deuteron Alumni Association—House Corporation—October 20, 1905

President—PERRY B. ROBERTS, B '87, Palo Alto, Cal.

Secretary and Treasurer—EUGENE L. STOCKWELL, H<sup>A</sup> '08, 1001 Pine St.,  
 San Francisco, Cal.

—Θ<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—Massachusetts Institute of Technology—March 21, 1890  
 Θ Δ X House, 262 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.  
 Monday, 7.00 P. M.

President—H. D. WILLIAMS, '11.

## CHARGE ORGANIZATIONS

V

### —I—

Charge—Harvard University—1856  
54 Dunster St., Cambridge, Mass.

Tuesday

*President*—LIONEL E. DREW, '11.

I Graduate Association—1902

*Secretary*—FRED. L. CARTER, JR., '03, 20 Merrimac St., Boston, Mass.

### —I<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—Williams College—June 12, 1891  
Θ Δ X House, Park St., Williamstown, Mass.  
Tuesday, 9.30 P. M.

*President*—ALEXANDER C. HOOKER, '11.

Θ Δ X Association of Williams College—1906

*President*—FREDERICK C. FERRY, '91, Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.

*Secretary*—RUSSELL C. GIBBS, '00, 55 Judkins St., Newtonville, Mass.

### —K—

Charge—Tufts College—June 12, 1856  
Θ Δ X House, 123 Packard Ave., Tufts College, Mass.  
Monday, 7.15 P. M.

*President*—ALLEN F. McLANE, '11.

Kappa Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity Corporation—April 28, 1883

*President*—FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, '80, Tufts College, Mass.

*Clerk*—RICHARD B. COOLIDGE, '02, 89 State St., Boston, Mass.

Trustees Semi-Centennial Fund

ARTHUR W. PEIRCE, '82, Franklin, Mass.

IRA RICH KENT, '99, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

### —K<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—University of Illinois—May 29, 1908  
Θ Δ X House, 201 East Green St., Champaign, Ill.  
Monday, 7.15 P. M.

*President*—R. J. JORDAN, '11.

Θ Δ X Building Association, 201 East Green St., Champaign, Ill.

*Committee*—E. F. J. LINDBERG, '09; I. A. I. LINDBERG, '10; WALTER HAMILTON, '11; A. H. EDGERTON, '12.

### —Λ—

Charge—Boston University—March 14, 1877  
74 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.  
Thursday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—MILO G. GREEN, '12.

Λ Graduate Association—1899

*President*—WEBSTER A. CHANDLER, '02, 6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

*Secretary*—E. JEFTS BEEDE, '05, 139 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

## THE SHIELD

New York Association  $\Lambda$  Alumni

*President*—ORISON S. MARDEN, '77, The Success Building, 22d St., New York City.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—GEORGE B. CURRIER, '99, Fourth Ave. and 36th St. New York City.

—M <sup>$\Delta$</sup> —

Charge—Amherst College—June 15, 1885

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, 13 Northampton Road, Amherst, Mass.

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—T. LEO KANE, '11.

M <sup>$\Delta$</sup>  Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$  Society—1890

*President*—NATHAN P. AVERY, '91, Holyoke, Mass.

*Secretary*—ARTHUR J. HOPKINS, '85, Amherst, Mass.

## —N—

Charge—University of Virginia—1857

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, University Ave., Charlottesville, Va.

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—A. M. AIKEN, JR., '10.

—N <sup>$\Delta$</sup> —

Charge—Lehigh University—June 14, 1884

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, 601 Delaware Ave., South Bethlehem, Pa.

Tuesday, 9.00 P. M.

*President*—A. ELLIS HUNT, '11.

N <sup>$\Delta$</sup>  Alumni Association—1908

*President*—HORACE A. LUCKENBACH, '86, 151 South Main St., Bethlehem, Pa.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—HARRY T. MORRIS, '91, 200 South High St., Bethlehem, Pa.

## —Z—

Charge—Hobart College—June 29, 1857

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, Geneva, N. Y.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

*President*—HAROLD H. ROBISON, '11.

Z Charge of  $\Theta \Delta X$  Corporation—1907

*President*—ROBERT C. SCOTT, '70, Baldwinsville, N. Y.

*Secretary*—FREDERICK D. WHITWELL, '98, Geneva, N. Y.

## —O—

"The Omicron Survivors Association"—June 5, 1908

*President*—HENRY BASCOM BROWN, '59, East Hampton P. O., Conn.

*Secretary*—CHARLES COLLARD ADAMS, '59, Cromwell, Conn.

—O <sup>$\Delta$</sup> —

Charge—Dartmouth College—September 28, 1869

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, Hanover, N. H.

Wednesday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—GUY C. STEEVES, '11.

O<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association*President*—ARCHIBALD C. BOYD, '89, Boston, Mass.*Secretary and Treasurer*—PERCY O. DORR, '02, Springfield, Mass.—II<sup>Δ</sup>—**Charge**—College of the City of New York—November 3, 1881

165 Edgecomb Ave., New York City.

Friday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—ENOS WATERS, '13.Graduate Association of II<sup>Δ</sup>—1906*President*—HARRY A. FISHER, '02, 258 West 131st St., New York City.*Secretary*—HERBERT M. HOLTON, '09, Boston Road, Eastchester, N. Y.

## —P—

**Charge**—Washington and Lee University—Lexington, Virginia

Established December 29, 1869—discontinued in 1872

P Alumni Association—December 20, 1907

*Secretary*—WALTER T. CHANDLER, '71, 29 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.—P<sup>Δ</sup>—**Charge**—Columbia University—1883

Θ Δ X House, 619 W. 113th St., New York City.

Monday, 8.30 P. M.

*President*—WILLIAM H. HASTINGS, '11.P<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association—1903*President*—RUDOLF TOMBO, JR., '98, 311 East Hall, Columbia University,  
New York City.*Secretary*—LUDWIG LINDENMEYR, '00, 359 W. 121st St., New York City.P<sup>Δ</sup> Company—1904*President*—J. BOYCE SMITH, JR., '01, 115 Broadway, New York City.*Secretary*—HARRY HULL ST. CLAIR, '00, 20 Exchange Place, New York City.—Σ<sup>Δ</sup>—**Charge**—University of Wisconsin—May 15, 1895

Θ Δ X House, 703 State St., Madison, Wis.

Monday, 7.00 P. M.

*President*—CLEMENT A. ROSSBACK, '11.Σ<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association of Θ Δ X—May 23, 1903*President*—W. B. NAYLOR, '94, Tomah, Wis.*Secretary*—O. M. SALISBURY, '95, Hamilton, Mont.

## The Wisconsin Association of Θ Δ X—May, 1895

Re-incorporated—January, 1905

*President*—J. F. KESSENICH, '06, Madison, Wis.*Secretary-Treasurer*—HARRY A. PORTER, '07, 501 W. Jackson Boulevard,  
Chicago, Ill.—T<sup>Δ</sup>—**Charge**—University of Minnesota—April 27, 1892

Θ Δ X House, 1521 University Ave., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

Tuesday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—Earl T. Pickering, '12.T<sup>Δ</sup> Alumni Association (See Minnesota Association).

—Φ—

Charge—Lafayette College—February 11, 1867

Θ Δ X House, Easton, Pa.

Monday

*President*—F. A. MILLER, '11.

Φ House Trustees

*President*—I. P. PARDEE, '74, Hazleton, Pa.*Secretary-Treasurer*—FRANK N. DAY, '74, Hazleton, Pa.

—X—

Charge—University of Rochester—May, 1867

Θ Δ X House, 296 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

Wednesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—DONALD J. MACPHERSON, '11.

X Alumni Association. (See Rochester Graduate Association).

X Alumni Association of New York—1909

*President*—JAMES A. HAMILTON, '98.*Secretary*—CHARLES A. SIMPSON, '07, 328 W. 56th St., New York City.—X<sup>Δ</sup>—

Charge—George Washington University—March 26, 1896

Θ Δ X House, 930 18th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Saturday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—KENNETH F. MAXCY, '11.X<sup>Δ</sup> Graduate Association—October, 1901

(See Washington Graduate Association of Θ Δ X.)

X<sup>Δ</sup> Fund Trustees—May, 1906*Chairman*—STANTON C. PEELE, '99, Kellogg Building, Washington, D. C.*Secretary*—DELOS H. SMITH, '05, 1905 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

—Ψ—

Charge—Hamilton College—March 13, 1868

Θ Δ X House, College Hill, Clinton, N. Y.

Tuesday, 7.00 P. M.

*President*—ALBERT A. GETMAN, '11.

Ψ Alumni Association

*President*—JAMES B. LEE, '86.*Secretary*—DOUGLAS ERSKINE, '12.

Ψ House Trustees

*President*—BRADFORD W. SHERWOOD, '82, Syracuse, N. Y.*Secretary*—DOUGLAS ERSKINE, '12, Clinton, N. Y.



*Secretaries are requested to carefully examine the following information in each issue and report promptly any corrections or changes to the Editor.*

*The President of the Grand Lodge holds the President of every Θ Δ Χ organization responsible for the correctness of all the following data in each issue.*

---

### GENERAL ORGANIZATIONS

#### Association of Θ Δ Χ—1897

*President*—CARL A. HARSTROM,  $\Xi$  '86, Norwalk, Conn.

*Secretary*—FRANK N. DODD,  $\text{P}^{\Delta}$  '91, 150 W. 40th St., New York City.

#### Θ Δ Χ Press—1907

*Address for All Departments:* Ninety West Street, New York City

*President*—LAURENCE M. SYMMES,  $\text{O}^{\Delta}$  '08, 115 Broadway, New York City.

*Secretary*—J. BOYCE SMITH, JR.,  $\text{P}^{\Delta}$  '01, 115 Broadway, New York City.

#### Graduate Club of Θ Δ Χ—1896

1424 Broadway, New York City.

*President*—N. A. SHAW, JR.,  $\Psi$  '81, 45 W. 81st St., New York City.

*Secretary*—THOMAS H. CALHOUN,  $\text{H}^{\Delta}$  '99, 76 William St., New York City.

### LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS

#### New York Graduate Association—1856

334 Fifth Ave., New York City

*President*—HON. WILLIS S. PAINE, LL.D.,  $\text{X}$  '68, Plaza Hotel, New York City.

*Secretary*—HOMER D. BROOKINS,  $\text{X}$  '80, 150 Nassau St., New York City.

#### New England Association—1884

AMHERST, BOWDOIN, BROWN, BOSTON UNIVERSITY, DARTMOUTH, HARVARD, TUFTS, WILLIAMS, MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.

*President*—SYDNEY R. WRIGHTINGTON,  $\text{I}$  '97, 31 State St., Boston, Mass.

*Secretary*—RUSSELL C. GIBBS,  $\text{I}^{\Delta}$  '00, Atlantic National Bank, Boston, Mass.

#### Central Graduate Association—1890

*President*—STEPHEN GARDNER,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '02, 171 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—ERNEST J. SPRINGER,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '09, Room 1900, Commercial National Bank Building, Chicago, Ill.

**Buffalo Graduate Association—1891**

*President*—ANDREW B. GILFILLAN, I<sup>A</sup> '93, 707 Mutual Life Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

*Secretary*—CLIFFORD R. TATEM, I<sup>A</sup> '97.

---

**Rhode Island Alumni Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —January, 1898**

*President*—ALEXANDER MEIKLEJOHN, Z '93, Brown University, Providence, R. I.

*Secretary*—WILLIAM H. HULL, Z '01, Auburn, R. I.

---

**Minnesota Association—1900**

*President*—MAURICE E. SALISBURY, T<sup>A</sup> '08, 419 Third Ave., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

*Secretary*—J. B. MOFFETT, T<sup>A</sup> '95, 118 Fourth St., So., Minneapolis, Minn.

---

**Rochester Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$** 

Rochester, New York

Incorporated, April 21, 1902.

*President*—CARL PAUL, X '05, 112 Shepherd St., Rochester, N. Y.

*Secretary*—WILLIAM J. RICHTER, X '04, Court House, Rochester, N. Y.

---

**Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$  of Western Pennsylvania—January 3, 1903**

*President*—JAMES R. MELLON, II '65, Mellon National Bank, Pittsburg, Pa.

*Secretary*—HENRY LLOYD, JR.,  $\Phi$  '03, Bellefield Dwellings, Pittsburg, Pa.

---

**Central New York Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —March 10, 1905**

*President*—B. W. SHERWOOD,  $\Psi$  '82, 1117 S. Salina St., Syracuse, N. Y.

*Secretary*—ABRAM ZOLLER, I<sup>A</sup> '04, Syracuse, N. Y.

---

**Eastern Maine Association—1907**

*President*—M. C. FERNALD, H '61, Orono, Maine.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—JOHN E. BROOKS, Z<sup>A</sup> '03, Bangor, Maine.

---

**Kansas City Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —August 21, 1907**

*President*—ALBERT BUSHNELL,  $\Psi$  '71, 903 Broadway, Kansas City, Mo.

*Secretary*—C. H. BUSHNELL, 1716 Penn St., Kansas City, Mo.

---

**The  $\Theta \Delta X$ —Montreal, 1907**

Incorporated November 5, 1907

*President*—WILFRED BOVEY, '03, 157 St. James St., Montreal, Canada.

*Secretary*—M. B. ATKINSON, '05, 543 Lansdowne Ave., Westmount, Canada.

---

 **$\Theta \Delta X$  Corporation of Rhode Island—March 21, 1908**

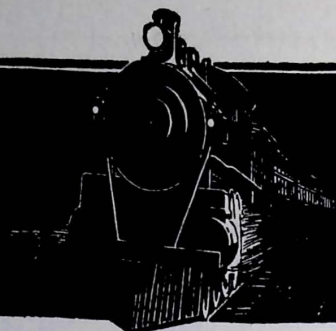
*President*—S. MINOT PITMAN, K '69, Box 483, Providence, R. I.

*Secretary*—ROBERT S. EMERSON, Z '97, Banigan Bldg., Providence, R. I.

**The Connecticut Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —December 11, 1908***President*—JOSEPH F. BERRY, K '01.*Secretary-Treasurer*—C. COLLARD ADAMS, O '59.**The Central Illinois Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —December, 1908***President*—R. C. LANPHIER, E<sup>A</sup> '97, Springfield, Ill.*Secretary-Treasurer*—W. C. GRANT, K<sup>A</sup> '10, 427 W. Washington St., Springfield, Ill.**California Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —1908***President*—ALBERT E. KINDT,  $\Sigma^A$  '02, 15th and Utah Sts., San Francisco, Cal.*Secretary*—RAY KINGSLAND,  $\Delta^A$  '10, 271 Frederick St., San Francisco, Cal.**Northwestern Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —February 10, 1909**

Seattle, Washington.

*President*—J. E. BRADFORD, T<sup>A</sup> '92, 502 Mutual Life Bldg., Seattle, Wash.*Secretary*—CHARLES ALBERTSON,  $\Phi$  '93, 727 Henry Bldg., Seattle, Wash.**The Boston Club of  $\Theta \Delta X$ , April 30, 1909***Secretary*—WILLIAM M. WISE, K '05, Boston, Mass.**Cleveland Alumni Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —November 5, 1909***President*—JAMES LAWRENCE,  $\Theta$  '71.*Secretary-Treasurer*—J. A. HARRIS, B '09, 8218 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.**Washington Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —December 28, 1910***President*—LEONARD M. COX,  $\Delta$  '92, 1829 Jefferson Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.*Secretary-Treasurer*—WALTER H. LEE, X<sup>A</sup> '06, 1415 G St., N. W., Washington, D. C.**Columbia River Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —January 4, 1911***President*—WM. K. WEST, X<sup>A</sup> '06, 501 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, Oregon.*Secretary*—A. J. McCOMB,  $\Delta^A$  '05.



*From Everywhere*

**Advance Announcement:**

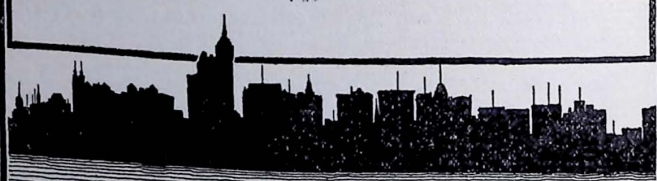
**THE SIXTY-THIRD CONVENTION**

Will be held in New York, February 19-22, 1911. The headquarters will be at the Hotel Astor, and the program as follows:

Sunday, 19th,	2.30 p.m.	Commemoration Service
Monday, 20th,	10.00 a.m.	Business Session
	2.30 p.m.	Business Session
	8.15 p.m.	Theater Party
Tuesday, 21st,	10.00 a.m.	Business Session
	12.30 p.m.	Convention Photograph
	1.00 p.m.	Charge Luncheons
	2.30 p.m.	Business Session
	9.00 p.m.	The President's Reception
Wednesday, 22d,	10.00 a.m.	Business Session
	2.30 p.m.	Installation of G. L.
	6.30 p.m.	Banquet

Individual invitations were mailed to every Theta Delt in January, conveying full details of the arrangements.

Any desired information can be had by addressing the General Chairman of the Convention Committee, Edward Van Winkle, 90 West Street, New York.



*To Little Old New York*

# THE SHIELD

FREDERICK W. ALBERT, EDITOR

## CONTENTS FOR FEBRUARY, 1911

	Frontispiece
PORTRAIT OF JOHN HAY, Z '58	I
HONORING THE MEMORY OF JOHN HAY, By Harry T. Domer, X <sup>A</sup> '00 (Illustrations)	PAGE I
ROSES, By James C. Hallock, Δ '91	13
UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES, XIII:	
THE QUESTION JOHN HAY ANSWERED, By The Custodian	15
WITH PEARY IN THE ARCTIC, PART II, By D. B. MacMillan, H '98 (Illus.)	17
MINERVA, By Carl A. Harstrom, Ξ '86 (Illustration)	21
Σ <sup>A</sup> 'S NEW HOME, By Francis H. Bird, Σ <sup>A</sup> '12 (Illustrations)	24
"FRIENDSHIP," Poem By Lewis Halsey, Ξ '68	25
INDIVIDUAL AND COLLEGE HONOR, By Ed. H. Williams, Jr. Re- printed from <i>The Bent of T B II</i>	26
A TOUR OF THE WORLD, PART I, By James R. Mellon (Illustrated)	32
BANQUETS:	
THE DIX BANQUET (Illustration)	34
TACOMA-SEATTLE ROUND-UP	41
A BIG TIME AT SYRACUSE	42
INITIATION BANQUETS:	
JOHN HAY THE INSPIRATION AT Z	44
RESERVE FORCES IN X <sup>A</sup>	46
ANDREW H. GREEN AT Γ <sup>A</sup> 'S TWENTY-SECOND (Illus.)	48
ENTHUSIASM MARKS X'S ANNUAL	52
SIXTEENTH Σ <sup>A</sup> INITIATION	53
Ξ'S WARM WELCOME	53
I <sup>A</sup> CELEBRATES SUCCESS	54
MORE SERIOUS WORK URGED BY O <sup>A</sup>	55
GOSSIP:	
ROUGHING IT THROUGH EUROPE (Illustration)	56
Z RECEIVES NOTABLE GIFT	60
SIXTY-THIRD ANNUAL CONVENTION NOTICES	62
"COURAGE," Poem By Walt Mason	64
WASHINGTON GRADS WANT CONVENTION	64
NEWARK'S NOBBY NUCLEUS	66
ON BOOKS	66
THE X <sup>A</sup> CHRISTMAS BALL	66
BOSTON CLUB PLANS EXPANSION	67
Φ ENTERTAINS WITH AUTUMN DANCE	67
WEEKLY LUNCHEONS	67
LOS ANGELES INAUGURATES WEEKLY LUNCHEONS	68
Z <sup>A</sup> 'S DINNER PARTY	68
REUNION IN HONOR OF BISHOP MANN	70
"GREEKLISH"	70
BOOKS BY THETA DELTS	70
WHO'S WHO IN Θ Δ X (Illustration)	72
IN MEMORIAM:	
WILLIAM HENRY BREWER, E <sup>A</sup> '89	76
JUSTIN PERRY MINER, I '85	77
WILLIAM M. GINTER, Ψ '71	79
EDITORIALS	80
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	87
CHARGE LETTERS	89
GRADUATE PERSONALS	103
MARRIAGES	117
EXCHANGE GLEANINGS	120
NEWS OF THE GREEKS	123
PUBLICATIONS	124
ADVERTISEMENTS	125

---

---

The Theatre Party Committee presents

**ELSIE JANIS**

IN

**“The Slim Princess”**

and announces that the hearty coöperation of the management has been secured. As a result the Fraternity will “own the house” and the show will be “gagged” to repletion.

Better order tickets at once to be assured of good seats.

---

---





JOHN HAY, Z '58

From original painting in John Hay Library at Brown University  
Copy by William H. Drury  
Presented to Zeta Charge of Theta Delta Chi by George Briggs Z '74



VOL. XXVII.

FEBRUARY 10, 1911

No. 1

## Honoring the Memory of John Hay

BY HARRY TENNYSON DOMER, X<sup>A</sup> '00

*The dedication of the John Hay Library, at Brown University, a fitting memorial to one of America's greatest statesmen, the university's most distinguished son, and to the man, a Theta Delta, who throughout his life, retained the love and devotion of his fellowmen.*

"A hundred times the bells of Brown  
Have rung to sleep the idle summers,  
And still today clangs clamoring down  
A greeting to the welcome comers."

The beautiful ode, which begins with these well-known lines, was written by John Hay for the Brown Centennial of September, 1864. It is a young man's tribute to his Alma Mater, but it rings also with the patriot's stern devotion to his fatherland. The Civil War was at its height. Gettysburg and Vicksburg had writ their tales in blood. The Kearsarge and Alabama had met in iron death-grips. Farragut had ploughed the torpedoes of Mobile Bay. Grant was hammering in the wilderness; Sheridan was thundering in the valley. And the end was not yet. In the White House the Great Captain mourned it all, but fought on unflinchingly. By his side stood the dreamy youth, but six years out of college, suddenly transformed into a resolute, practical-minded man of action. In Hay was discovered, as was said of Björnson, the rare combination of the chieftain and the skald.

And now another "fifty summers" are almost gone. The young man has grown, wrought, and passed away. The "mother of his spirit's youth" erects a spotless temple to his spotless fame, and "sheds o'er his soul her silent blessing."

NOTE—Illustrations for this article were kindly loaned by *The Brown Alumni Monthly* Editor

The ode has now a deeper meaning,—the “lives wrapped in tradition’s mist;” the “joys that slip like dead leaves down;” the “wayward children wandering on where stars are lowly burning”—and may we not think that, from afar, he yet hears his Alma Mater’s tender call, “in airy ripples breaking, like waves of morning,” on the Farther Shore?

These were the thoughts uppermost in the minds of those who gathered at Brown University on Friday, November 11th, 1910, to dedicate the newly completed college library to the memory of Brown’s most distinguished son.

Said Senator Root: “I think John Hay would not greatly desire that statues and columns be erected in his memory, that he sought for no monument other than the perpetual existence of the republic into whose structure he had wrought his life. But we may be sure that this memorial, dedicated to the art of letters, in which he found his solace and refuge from the harsh storms of life, standing amid the scenes that were dear to his memories of youth, inscribed with his name by the proud affection of his Alma Mater, would be inexpressibly grateful to his heart.”

It was a day long to be remembered; a day in which dignity was the keynote, and inspiration the fruit; in which life, character, and education were shown with their true foundations in simplicity, courage, and sacrifice. “We had on Friday,” says Dean Meiklejohn, Z ’93, “one of the most significant days in the history of the university, and I am sure that it would have rejoiced the hearts of any men who are bound to the memory of Hay by the Fraternity tie.”

College, state and nation united in the function. Distinguished guests, alumni, and friends, from far and near, participated; and with the trustees, faculties, student body, and resident citizens, formed an attendance which recalled commencement times.

A special chapel service was held in the morning, at which addresses were made by Senator Elihu Root of New York, and President Emeritus James B. Angell of the University of Michigan, the latter a former professor at Brown, and teacher of John Hay himself. The meeting was a very enthusiastic one.

Senator Root told the students they should look optimistically into the future, but he warned them that they should be critics always, finding fault with what was wrong and striving to correct that wrong. As educated men, they should make use of the lessons of the past, discarding what was narrow and bigoted, and looking forward to the future as a goal where much awaited them if they used their knowledge aright for the furtherance of truth and justice.

Doctor Angell spoke in a reminiscent mood of the early days at Brown. He recalled the ancient traditions of the college, the careers of some of its distinguished alumni, and the spirit which had always presided within the walls of the institution. His reminiscences, told in a kindly, humorous way, took the students by storm, and afforded ample evidence that the spirit of the college had suffered no eclipse.

The demonstration was renewed with added vigor at the close of the service. When the speakers emerged from chapel they were

met by the entire student body, who formed a lane across the campus and gave cheer after cheer as the visitors passed along.

Lectures and recitations were continued as usual until 12:30, when class-room work was given up for the day.

At one o'clock the official program began with a luncheon at Churchill House, given by Chancellor and Mrs. Arnold B. Chase in honor of the guests of the university. About three hundred were present.

At 2:30 a trumpet call rang out over the campus. This was the signal for the academic procession to form in preparation for the exercises at Sayles Hall. The parade was ordered with military precision, as at commencement time, with a chief marshal, adjutant, aides, and division marshals in charge of the various sections. It was one of the largest processions in the history of the university, comprising about eight hundred persons.

First in line, after the chief marshal and his staff, came the President of the university, Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, followed by the corporation and faculty. Next came Governor Pothier, of Rhode Island, with State officials and the judiciary; then the Rhode Island legislature, many Senators and Representatives being present. Following the Legislature, came the Mayor of Providence, and city officials; and they in turn were followed by the guests of the university. A long line of alumni and graduate students formed the last division of the parade. It was one of the most impressive scenes of the day as the procession passed over the historic campus, through the William Goddard gates to George Street, along George Street to Prospect Street, to the Van Wickle gates, and then turning into the campus again and marching to Sayles Hall where the exercises were held.

A source of great satisfaction to all was the presence of Mrs. John Hay, with her daughter, Mrs. Payne Whitney, and her son, Mr. Clarence L. Hay. A party of friends accompanied them. Other distinguished guests were, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Senator and Mrs. Wetmore, Senator and Mrs. Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Ex-Secretary of State Richard Olney, and many others well known in social, financial and official circles of State and Nation.

The exercises began at three o'clock. Musical numbers scattered through the program consisted of an organ processional and recessional, an anthem by the university choir of male voices, a hymn composed by John Hay, and "O Mother, dear Brunonia."

President Faunce, as the presiding officer, made the introductory address. His remarks were confined almost entirely to the practical work of the undertaking. He spoke of the inception of the plan for a new library building, its careful development, and final success.

Said he: "Four years ago, after a talk with our librarian regarding the crowded condition of our university library, detrimental and dangerous both to books and to those who used them, I determined to make some effort toward a new structure. It was clear that we must not make any general appeal to the alumni, since their gifts must be reserved for endowment. We must secure the new building through

the gifts of the few who might be generously disposed toward the university or its great cause. Without mentioning my hopes to any member of the university I wrote to Mr. Andrew Carnegie, reminding him that in his many gifts to education through libraries he had made no gift to any institution in Rhode Island. After a careful and protracted correspondence, dealing with the whole question of the proper function of a university library, his offer came, pledging \$150,000 on condition that another \$150,000 be secured from others for the same purpose. With the offer came the felicitous suggestion that since John Hay, Mr. Carnegie's personal friend, was one of the most distinguished graduates of Brown, the new structure should be called the John Hay Library—a suggestion whose fitness commanded instant assent and adoption."

It was generosity of heart, as well as generosity of purse, which prompted Mr. Carnegie not merely to bring the library into being, but to decide that it should be dedicated to the memory of John Hay. He has thus performed a double service for which the friends of Brown University, and the vaster multitude of the friends and admirers of Colonel Hay, are deeply grateful.

Under this impulse and inspiration came what Doctor Faunce calls "the most spontaneous series of gifts ever known in this State." Without solicitation, and almost without effort, the entire balance was subscribed within a few months.

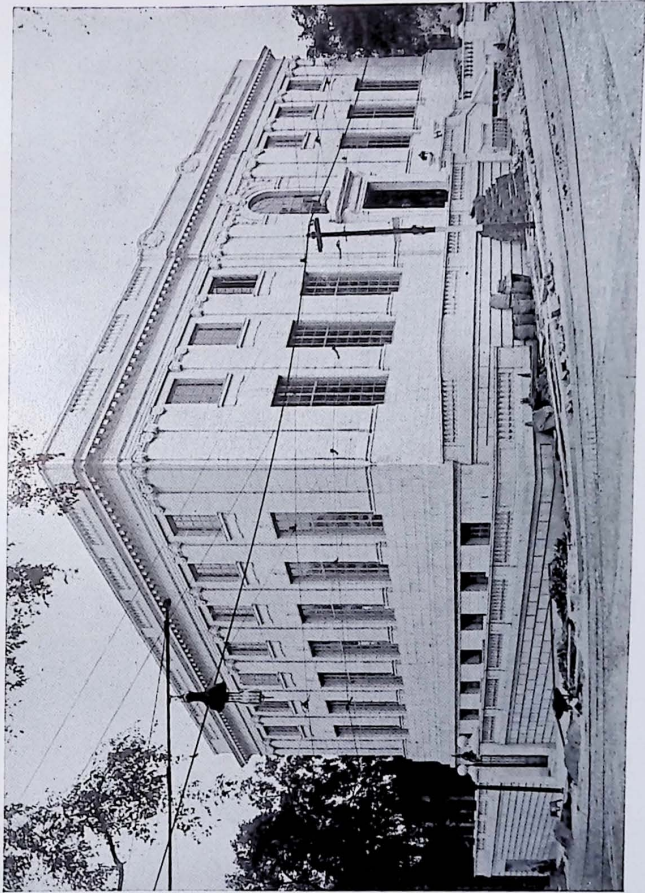
The building committee began, said Doctor Faunce, "with this resolve: that the inside of the building should be planned before the outside, and that considerations of effective and economical administration should precede all other considerations whatever."

After six months of consultation with experts, and study of other libraries, the committee put its ideas on paper, and turned them over to Charles A. Coolidge for architectural development. The latter at once decided that the style should be that of the English Renaissance, made famous by Sir Christopher Wren, which had the added value of representing the period in which Brown University itself was founded. From these plans was evolved the splendid structure as we see it today, "visibly unfolded like some living plant constantly fed and tended by the gardener's hand."

Doctor Faunce's address closed as follows:

"Other men will speak today of the character and career of John Hay, men who knew him face to face, and from their own experience in the modern world can properly evaluate his great service. Let me simply say that this university is peculiarly happy in having such a career to hold up as a lasting ideal before its young men. His combination of literary taste and skill, moral idealism and public service, it is difficult to parallel. It was that very combination of qualities that gave his career a mysterious quality, not easily apprehended by the man in the street. Something of the light that never was on sea or land rests upon his memory, as it shone about his person, and it is precisely that light which we most need today in academic halls.

"And the building which bears his name shall, we trust, entice hundreds of students into the pursuits he loved. It is designed not



THE JOHN HAY LIBRARY



Brown undergraduates cheer distinguished guests. President Faunce and Dr. Edward Judson,  
Dr. Angell and Senator Root

as a mere place of deposit for paper and ink, but as a place of intellectual acquaintance and research, and of high achievement. Here generations of students may sit amid ample light and air and seclusion, using both the literature of knowledge and the literature of power. Here they will come by hundreds for at least a century, either to use books as tools or to make of them personal friends. There cannot fail to be constant reaction on every department of study in the university. This building will fail of its high purpose if we merely admire its proportions as we pass. Its great purpose is to render possible and actual a wider range of reading, a closer acquaintance with the best that has been thought and said and done in the past, greater soundness of judgment, deeper background of knowledge and sentiment in dealing with the problems of today."

Doctor Angell was the next speaker. As the venerable professor and college president stood before the audience, with his silvered hair, his benevolent face and playful smile, his kindly eyes which have lost nothing of the merry twinkle of youth, he seemed to personify the beauty of Edward Everett Hale's lines on Old Age:

"Love works the miracle of youth—  
Love speaks the oracle of truth;  
And they who prove  
The strength of love  
Grow younger and more young."

Doctor Angell first traced the growth of the Brown Library from small beginnings to its present size. Then, continuing, he said:

"And now as we dedicate to its high uses this building which is to be hereafter the home of this library with so rich a history, it is fitting that we give to it the name of John Hay, who nourished here in his formative years that fruitful mind, which in its full ripeness so blessed his generation. The distinguished statesman who himself so adorned the chair which Mr. Hay filled for nearly seven years with such eminent success will pay the fitting tribute to him as a diplomatist. But as one who has stood in the relation of teacher and friend to him in his college days, I may be permitted to speak with a certain familiarity of him, as he appeared to me then. The number of students was small enough, so that I could know personally all the members of my classes and could see many of them at my home. Hay was one of those whom it was my delight to meet under my own roof.

"His type of mind was one of great modesty and even then of marked brilliancy. When presented to strangers, even when called on to recite in the class, his face habitually flushed with diffidence. I was reminded of his early modesty when on returning from Europe on shipboard with him, as he was coming to take the office of Secretary of State, he assured me that he was assuming the duties with many misgivings. But he was accepting the post because it was a position that one could not well decline. I had the pleasure of reading with him several of the great French and German dramatic masterpieces. I used to say that he was the best translator I ever had in my classes. He not only apprehended with precision the meaning of the original,

but he excelled all others in the felicity of finding the exact English equivalent of the original. That extraordinary mastery of the best vocabulary in our tongue which gives such a charm to all the writings of maturer life was easily discernible even then. College poetry cannot generally be regarded as prophetic of a great poetic career for its author. But some of Hay's verses in his college days both by their diction and their power of imagination seemed to us to promise distinction if he should choose to continue his poetic efforts."

"It was a severe disappointment," said Doctor Angell, "when Hay began to turn his attention to politics and government. His friends expected a distinctly literary career. "But fortunately," said the speaker, "he has left us some work which shows what he might have done if his whole life had been given to purely literary production." Then followed an appreciative review of Hay's writings, speeches, and correspondence.

"This university," said Doctor Angell in conclusion, "may well rejoice to give to this library the name of a son of whom it is so justly proud. A mind so rich in the spoils he had won from various literatures, endowed with so unusual gifts of expression, possessed of so broad and humane views of the relations of nations and especially of the duties of this nation, may well be set before every student who will in all the coming generations enter those portals to prepare himself for the duties of life. The name of John Hay should be, nay, will be, we believe, an inspiration to them all to train themselves for the highest public service."

Senator Root was the last speaker. His address was a masterly effort. As Secretary Hay's colleague in President Roosevelt's cabinet, and as his successor in the State Department, he spoke with intimate knowledge and authority. The address is an elaborate, analytical sketch of Colonel Hay's life, character, and career. We regret that lack of space will not permit us to present it in full. The following paragraphs, however, must not be lost:

"High credit is due to a country that can appreciate such a man as John Hay; that has justly estimated his merit, has valued his service, and honors his memory. A people capable of this have something about them too fine to permit them to be given over to the worship of merely material things. It would be difficult to conceive of a sharper contrast than that between the character of Mr. Hay and the confident, thick-skinned, self-assertive, pushing, hustling character ordinarily associated with success in the practical affairs of this hurly-burly world. The note in his daily life which most challenged the attention of an observer was that of extreme refinement, sensitiveness and reserve. He was unassuming, retiring, self-effacing. He was thoroughly democratic in his sympathies and convictions. He took men at their character value, without regard to place or power or wealth. He was indifferent to popularity, while he was keenly alive to the approval of all those whose judgment he respected and whose friendship he valued. His life was his own and he shared it only with those he loved. He never put it in evidence at the bar of public opinion or entered it in competition for the prizes of public life. The proud

modesty of his self-respect made it impossible for him to testify in his own behalf or to allege his own merits. He left others to judge what he was and what he accomplished, without even aid from him, while his generous and loyal nature was never weary of giving credit and praise and honor to his associates and contemporaries to the extreme limit of their deserts.

"He was sensitive to beauty in all its forms—beauty in nature, in art, in form of literary expression, in thought, in human character. The principles of Christian ethics controlled his judgments and his practice. A fine and correct taste determined the attractions and repulsions of his life, but he was not narrow or finical. He had the enthusiasm of humanity. He had breadth of view and kindness of judgment. He had the saving grace of humor to a very high degree, and his humor was exquisite, delicate and subtle. His estimates of men and their lives cut through all appearances to the realities, were independent of clothes and houses and the accident of manners, and seized upon whatever was true and human, whether it was in the miner's hut or the farmer's ranch or the millionaire's palace. The scope of his human sympathy was universal. He could write both the 'Pike County Ballads' and 'Castilian Days.' Quality appealed to him, whether in an Earl or a longshoreman. He had a fine sense of proportion and of the fitness of things. He had imagination, without which no man can be great in business or science or government any more than in literature or art.

"His nature had its penalties. He shrank from rude, personal contact. As things fine and noble gave him pleasure, things brutal and sordid caused him pain. He could fight for a cause or a friend, but he shrank from fighting for himself. Everything personally competitive or assertive was distasteful. In his later years the prospect of a public appearance made him positively ill for days before the time arrived.

"Under ordinary conditions one would expect such a nature to withhold itself from the practical conflicts of life, to develop the critical faculty at the expense of its dynamic force, and to play its part rather as an observer and commentator than as an actor in the affairs of the world.

"There were, however, other elements in this character which forbade such a life. Mr. Hay was born and bred in what was then the rude frontier land of the Middle West. His youth was passed amid the working of the mighty forces that urged on across the prairies and valleys of the continent the most stupendous movement of population since the downfall of the Roman Empire, and that built up and dedicated to freedom this republic. The air he breathed was charged with the tense feelings of the Kansas-Nebraska conflict. The indignation, the wrath, the exhortations, the prayers, the stern resolves, the bloodshed and sacrifice, the moral uplifting and sublimation of that great struggle between freedom and slavery were borne in upon this gentle, receptive and impressionable soul in its unfolding. He returned from his sojourn as a student in the grateful associations of

this learned institution to the battlefield of Miltonic conflict in the Lincoln-Douglas debates."

Then, in steady development of character and career, followed the training under Lincoln, diplomatic studies abroad, journalism and authorship, the Spanish War, the mission to Great Britain, the call to the State Department, and that long, brilliant series of diplomatic triumphs which raised his country to the highest rank among the nations, and made him the acknowledged Primate of the world.

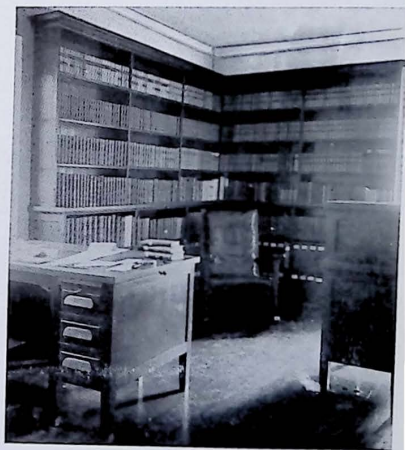
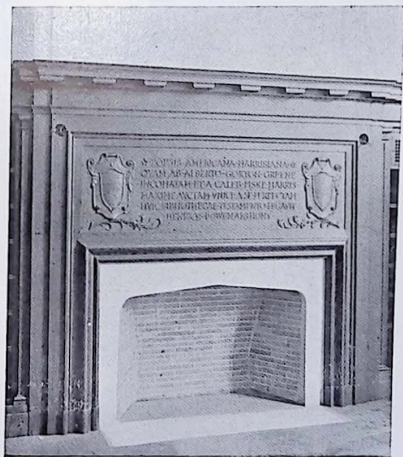
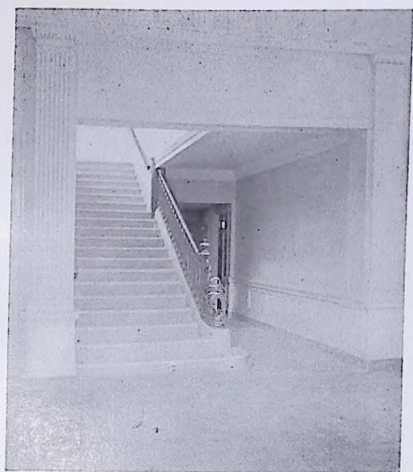
Secretary Hay was wont to call his diplomacy a "combination of the Monroe Doctrine and the Golden Rule." In that simple, straightforward policy Senator Root finds the secret of this wonderful success. To quote:

"In most of his undertakings Mr. Hay was met with kindness and magnanimous agreement on the part of the Powers with which he dealt. It was so in the Alaska Boundary treaty; in the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty; in the arbitration treaties; in the general assent to the preservation of the integrity of China. Few of us can realize the long and weary path leading to such a final assent—the difficulties to be overcome; the pitfalls to be avoided; the objections to be answered; the prejudices to be smoothed away; the discouragements sufficient to daunt any but the stoutest heart. The international statesman finds in the Powers with whom he deals a response according to the spirit in which he works. Narrow selfishness meets suspicion and distrust. Considerate fairness and the broad views of generous statesmanship meet a response in kind. The spirit of John Hay made it impossible for others to continue narrow and petty in dealing with him; and, guided by his sensitive appreciation of the character and feelings of others, made effective by wisdom and skill, that pure and noble spirit achieved a great work for the country he loved."

Senator Root's address is a valuable contribution to recent diplomatic history, as well as a notable addition to the biographical literature which is springing up around the name and fame of John Hay.

At the conclusion of the exercises in Sayles Hall, the procession reformed and marched to the new library, where the act of dedication took place. This was very simple. After an invocation by Rev. Thomas D. Anderson, D.D., secretary of the corporation, the keys of the building were presented to President Faunce by Mr. Coolidge, the architect. President Faunce then handed them to Librarian Harry L. Koopman, who responded briefly. The building was thus formally transferred from the contractors to the proper department of the university.

The "Feast of Dedication" came to a brilliant close in the evening with a reception at the library from nine to eleven o'clock. The spacious rooms and halls were decorated with palms and ferns, the green standing out in beautiful contrast against the pure white of the walls. From basement to roof flashed brightly thousands of electric bulbs. The indirect lighting system, with its soft, even radiance, made the scene one of great beauty. It is a far cry from this most



INTERIOR VIEWS OF THE JOHN HAY LIBRARY

Main Stairway

Mantel in Harris Poetry Room

Rider Collection Room

Horace Mann's chair in foreground

Librarian's Office



READING ROOM—JOHN HAY LIBRARY

modern method of electrical illumination to the flaming tar barrel and those long rows of dim, flickering candles which lined the windows of the ancient buildings and shed their homely glimmer upon the festivities of John Hay's schoolboy generation.

"Oh, times is very much changed  
Since my old hat was new."

The receiving party stood in a corner of the reading room, backed by a great mass of towering palms. In the line were President and Mrs. Faunce, Chancellor and Mrs. Chase, Mrs. John Hay, Mrs. Stephen O. Metcalf, Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and Librarian and Mrs. Koopman. An orchestra played throughout the evening. Over one thousand persons passed the receiving line. The gathering itself was a fitting memorial to John Hay. The guests strolled through the building, inspecting the administrative details, admiring the beauties of architecture and adornment, and examining the books and valuable collections contained in the new edifice.

The John Hay Library is located on the northwest corner of Prospect and College Streets, opposite the famous Van Wickle gates, the main entrance to the college grounds. It has a frontage of 120 feet on Prospect Street, bordering the campus, and extends 103 feet down College Street, the principal approach from the city. The site is most commanding. Occupying the crest of college hill, and overlooking the city of Providence and a wide stretch of country beyond, the marble structure dominates the landscape as the things of the spirit transcend those of the body.

The style of architecture is especially ornate and imposing. The "power of white simplicity" is everywhere apparent. Stately, dignified, graceful, yet with lines of conscious strength and power, it reflects as accurately as hammer and chisel can do, the pure, noble, lofty character which it is designed to commemorate.

Marble terraces take up the slope of the hill and form a level base for the building proper. The total height from street-level to roof varies from fifty-six to seventy-six feet. The building has a basement, ground, first, mezzanine, and second floors. Every detail of administrative and architectural consideration has been carefully worked out. The equipment is of the most modern design for the convenience of readers and attachés; and the whole stands as, without doubt, the highest type of library building yet devised for college use.

Ascending the marble steps from Prospect Street, one passes through the vestibule into the entrance hall. This is colonial in style, painted in white, with very delicate detail. On the right is the broad stairway and north corridor, and on the left is the main reading room. The latter occupies the whole south wing of the building. The floor space is almost equal to Sayles Hall, with desk accommodations for 180 readers. The desk seats are grouped by twos, arranged so that every reader has the light over his left shoulder, and sits next to an aisle. Thus no reader faces another, or will have to pass behind anyone in going or coming. The room is twenty-eight feet high, lighted

by tall windows which leave space for book shelves below and between. Here are to be found the reference books, books reserved for use of classes, several thousand volumes of general literature, current periodicals, the loan desk, the desk of the reference librarian, and the card index catalogue. The use of this room is granted not only to the students of the university but also to the citizens of Providence.

Adjoining the rear, or west end of the reading room, and extending northward at right angles to it, is the great steel book-stack. This extends through the building from basement to roof, and has a capacity for 250,000 volumes. About 50,000 volumes more will be shelved in other parts of the building. The stack is divided into eight floors, each seven and one-half feet high, connected by two stairways, a freight elevator, and a book lift. Each floor contains six reading desks for students doing special research work, and who wish to have their material close at hand. A cataloguers' room adjoins the center of the reading room and occupies the first floor space between book-stack and entrance hall.

In the north and front wing of the building are two sets of cloak-rooms for men and women; and at the extreme end of the corridor, accessible but not inviting intrusion, are the librarians' two rooms, which Professor Koopman describes as "*parva sed apta*."

On the mezzanine floor are found a large, handsome room for the Caleb Fisk Harris Collection of American Poetry, a rare book room, and a large study. From this floor two balconies overlook the main reading room.

The Harris Collection is famous. It contains many rare and valuable books. Two, which attract the attention of book lovers are, "The Tenth Muse," by Anne Bradstreet, published in 1650, and "An Elegie Upon the Death of the Reverend Mr. Thomas Shepard," printed in 1777. The collection also possesses a copy of the first edition of Poe's works, dated 1831. Several fine portraits hang on the walls.

The second or top floor contains an exhibition room and special rooms for various collections, with study rooms attached. Here are located the Rider Collection of Rhode Island History, the Wheaton Collection of International Law, a map room, and three rooms for rare books and books on the fine arts.

The so-called "Exhibition Room," a large hall, lighted from above, is of especial interest to visitors. The walls are hung with many fine paintings. Two large canvasses, "The Acropolis" and "Temple of Zeus," by Walter Francis Brown, are notable, as well as James M. Hart's painting, "In the Autumn Woods." Prominent portraits are Charles II and his Queen, Catherine of Braganza, and, strange fellowship, the arch democrat and foe of all royalism, Andrew Jackson himself. The fiery general keeps such company in death as he never would have tolerated in life.

In the exhibition cases of this room are some very valuable early writings of the Greeks, Egyptians, and Romans. A Mexican book of the days before Columbus landed is a rare curiosity. It folds like a screen and contains about fifty pages of hieroglyphics, handsomely colored. Among the largest of the early printing exhibits are two books, "Justinian" by Nicholas Jenson, printed in 1477, and "Plutarch," by Adolf Rusel, in 1475. Some fine photographs of Brown University in Civil War times are of interest.

Most appropriately, this room also contains a special "John Hay Collection," which reflects favorably upon his life and work. His own writings, and the writings of others about him, with numerous photographs, are included in the collection. Of especial interest to  $\Theta \Delta X$  is the fact that here may be found the John Hay memorial issue of *THE SHIELD* for September, 1905, which President Faunce declares to be "one of the richest sources of material that we have on the life and character of Hay." Another interesting collection is that of autograph letters of Abraham Lincoln and other celebrities of his day, with photographs.

The Rider Collection of Rhode Island History occupies a room by itself. Many books published long ago, bearing upon the history and biography of the State and its early inhabitants, are to be found here. One interesting curiosity is an old desk, much scratched and worn, which, during the American Revolution, was practically the whole stock in trade of the Brown librarian. It is said that in the struggle for liberty, when it became apparently unsafe for the college treasures to remain in the building, the entire library was packed in the capacious drawer of this table and transported elsewhere for safe-keeping. The old relic deserves all the honor paid it. It is the "library emeritus" of Brown University.

The map room on this floor will be one of the most important rooms in the building. Mrs. Hay herself has offered to furnish it. Thus a peculiarly intimate and personal character will be given to the charts and plates contained therein—those A, B, C's of the diplomatic text-book.

The basement and ground floors contain the various administration rooms, university archives, pamphlet room, graduate room, store rooms, kitchen, lunch room, lockers, etc. Neither expense nor ingenuity has been spared to give the university such a library as will meet its fullest requirements, and which will be in keeping with the dignity of its memorial character.

The library was about two years in building. The cornerstone was laid on the last day of April, 1909. In this ceremony the Z Charge of  $\Theta \Delta X$  played a prominent part. To them, as the active members of Hay's old Charge, was reserved the honor of furnishing the trowel. It is a handsome piece of silver, with ivory handle, designed especially for the occasion. The blade bears the following inscription:

*THE SHIELD*

"USED IN LAYING

THE

CORNER-STONE

OF THE

JOHN HAY LIBRARY,

APRIL 30TH, 1909.

PRESENTED BY

ZETA CHARGE

OF

THETA DELTA CHI

IN HONOR OF

JOHN HAY,

ZETA '58."

Through coming years this stately memorial to John Hay will speak to successive generations, of the life and activities, the joys and pleasures, the hopes, aspirations and achievements, of him and of those rare spirits who surrounded him. Here in these sacred precincts, under these venerable elms, he began that companionship with books, that "high converse with the mighty dead," which lasted on through life. Here he was taught to read the eternities; more than that, to read the times in the light of the eternities; for it was that practical quality of mind and soul which made him more than a scholar, more than a poet, which made him a far-seeing statesman, an astute diplomat and man of affairs. May the mission of this new Temple be to inculcate like qualities of the real and the ideal in the minds and hearts of those who are to come.

---

**MEXICAN SPORT**

John A. Adams, K '10, has been forced to leave the high altitude of Mexico City for the lower one of La Caxa, Mexico, which is in the nature of a suburb. He is still in the employ of the Mexico City Railway, however, and is now in charge of a power house.

The electric line was only recently put through to La Caxa, and at first, Brother Adams says, was regarded with hostility by the natives. But since then they have learned to appreciate its advantages. The sport of pushing dogs under the wheels bids fair to put an end to the former popular amusement of bull-fighting.

## Roses

BY JAMES C. HALLOCK, Δ '91

*A bouquet of rare fragrance.*

Without intending any discourtesy to the memory of either Marc Cook or John Hay, the beauty and similarity of the following stanzas make them well worth while reprinting if only to keep them fresh in our memory.

For more than half a century, England was convulsed by the wars between the two great rival houses of York and Lancaster, each of them aspiring to the kingship. The badge of the House of York was a white rose, and that of the House of Lancaster was a red rose. Many and bloody were the battles which took place during this so-called War of the Roses. At last Henry VII, a Lancastrian, was crowned king on the battle-field of Bosworth, and a little later, with stately ceremonies, at Westminster.

The red rose for the moment was triumphant; yet Henry's advisers in Parliament urged the king to unite both roses, which he did by marrying the Princess Elizabeth of York. This marriage put an end to the open hostility of the two houses; and since that time one of the English heraldic emblems has been a white and a red rose intertwined.

It was a long while, however, before the enmity excited by the long struggle ended. People still called themselves Yorkists or Lancastrians, until at last the difference became a purely sentimental one and ceased to have any very serious meaning. Nevertheless, people still wore the red or the white rose, according to their hereditary inclinations.

This fact gave rise to one of the most exquisite valentines ever written in the English language. Its author and its date are quite unknown, yet it has been famous for several centuries. The writer was a Yorkist who had fallen deeply in love with a girl whose family was Lancastrian. So, as a valentine, he sent her a white rosebud, accompanied by these two dainty stanzas:

"If this fair rose offend thy sight,  
Placed in thy bosom bare,  
'Twill blush to find itself less white,  
And turn Lancastrian there.

But if thy ruby lip it spy,  
As kiss it thou mayst deign,  
With envy pale 'twill lose its dye,  
And Yorkist turn again."

\* \* \* \* \*

Just when John Hay, Z '58, composed the following is not known but it may be found in the volume "Poems by John Hay" which was copyrighted in 1871 and this particular poem was undoubtedly written several years previous to that date.

THE WHITE FLAG

"I sent my love two roses,—one  
As white as driven snow,  
And one a blushing royal red,  
A flaming Jacqueminot.

"I meant to touch and test my fate;  
That night I should divine,  
The moment I should see my love,  
If her true heart were mine.

"For if she holds me dear, I said,  
She'll wear my blushing rose;  
If not, she'll wear my cold Lamarque,  
As white as winter's snows.

"My heart sank when I met her: sure  
I had been overbold,  
For on her breast my pale rose lay  
In virgin whiteness cold.

"Yet with low words she greeted me,  
With smiles divinely tender;  
Upon her cheek the red rose dawned,—  
The white rose meant surrender."

\* \* \* \* \*

And the history of the following stanzas by Marc Cook, Ψ '74, is told on page 68, Vol. XVIII, of THE SHIELD, under the heading of "Unusual Occurrences" and entitled "Did Clarice Get Her Roses?"

"You have asked me, Lady Clarice, my lady none so fair,  
If I would send a rosebud to twine amid your hair.

"But ah! my Lady Clarice, I think you will agree,  
That never favor puzzled man as this has puzzled me.

"For I cannot, Lady Clarice, I cannot send to you  
The rose that ope's in spring time, the rose of crimson hue.

"For when the red rose saw thee in all thy careless grace,  
'Twould pale before the richer glow that mantles thy fair face.

"Nor yet, my Lady Clarice, I cannot send to you  
The rose that blows in autumn, the rose of snow white hue.

"For when the white rose saw thee, ah! then it would, I trow,  
Blush scarlet at the purer white upon my lady's brow.

"And so, my Lady Clarice, you see I'm puzzled quite;  
I cannot send the crimson rose, I cannot send the white.

"And either you, my lady, must grow, I ween, more plain,  
Or otherwise Dame Nature make the roses o'er again."

## Unusual Occurrences

### XIII

# The Question John Hay Answered\*

It was in 1883 that there appeared anonymously the novel called "The Bread Winners." At once a deep interest was taken in the problem of establishing the identity of the author, and while from time to time through the years many persons of authority attributed the novel to John Hay, the literary world generally did not know for a surety until after his death that he it was who wrote that once popular story.

"But long before the general public knew for a certainty that Mr. Hay was the author of 'The Bread Winners' I became morally certain that he was, and in a rather amusing manner," said to me some time ago that veteran journalist and lecturer, William H. McElroy, who was once associated with Mr. Hay in editorial work for a number of years.

"At the time that 'The Bread Winners' appeared," continued Mr. McElroy, "I was thoroughly familiar with Mr. Hay's literary style and methods and his views upon political and civic questions. So, at the first reading of the book, I couldn't help thinking that John Hay was its author. Yet I was somewhat perplexed by reason of the frequent, somewhat technical and cautious denials from Mr. Hay's closest friends that he was the author of the story; and this perplexity lasted until, a year or so before Mr. Hay went to the Court of St. James as our ambassador, he was entertained in Buffalo by an intimate friend of both Mr. Hay and myself.

"This friend, like many other Americans, had puzzled his head greatly over the identity of the author of the book, and he, too, had come to the personal conclusion that it was the work of Mr. Hay. So all the time that the latter was his guest he burned to ask him 'Did you write "The Bread Winners?"' Yet he did not know exactly how to do this without seeming to infringe a little upon the rules of hospitality.

"But upon the last day of Mr. Hay's visit his host took him for a long ride in the suburbs of Buffalo, and when they were far out in the country said to him:

"I am going to be discourteous enough to ask you one question, and first of all, to ask you if you will answer any question I put to you."

"Mr. Hay laughed heartily, and as he turned his face toward his companion his eyes twinkled merrily. Then he said:

"I will answer any question you are likely to put to me except one."

\*Copyrighted 1910 by E. J. Edwards, and reprinted with permission of the author.

"You think I am going to ask you if you wrote "The Bread Winners?"' queried his companion.

"My experience would justify that suspicion,' laughed Mr. Hay.

"Well, you are mistaken; I am not going to ask you that question,' was the good-natured retort.

"Well, then,' cried Mr. Hay, 'go ahead and put your question. I'll answer it.'

"My question is this: Did you read the proofs of "The Bread Winners?"'

Again Mr. Hay laughed heartily. Then, finally, he said:

"That's a fair question. I'll answer it. I did read the proofs.'

"So I suspected,' exultantly shouted our friend. 'And I'll never need again to ask anybody who wrote "The Bread Winners."'"

CUSTODIAN.

---

### IT ALL DEPENDS

It is not yet three years since it occurred but if a Theta Delt who was present at all the sessions of the Sixtieth Annual Convention in the Hotel Astor should ask another Theta Delt, "What was the most applauded speech made during that Convention?" and the answer should be "One made by Billy Dooris of E," the questioner would, perhaps for a moment, be positive that Billy made no speech at all during the sessions, much less one that evoked any thundering applause.

And yet, who has forgotten the session when it was announced that Governor Hughes of New York would speak to us for a few moments?

Billy posted himself at the folding doors when the recess had been declared and as the Governor entered, Billy threw wide open the doors and announced in his dramatic basso, "His Excellency! The Governor!"

And wasn't the applause heard even out on Broadway?



# With Peary in the Arctic

BY D. B. MACMILLAN, H '98

*A diary in two parts, showing the difficulties encountered on a side trip from Cape Sheridan to Cape Columbia.*

## PART II

Nov. 27, Friday—Mighty disagreeable work trying to manipulate a transit at 40° below zero! It is almost impossible to work with hands encased in bear skin mittens; the cold metal soon turns the fingers white. The leather pads in ball and socket joint below compass are frozen so hard that it is impossible to tighten after once levelled.

Nov. 28, Saturday—Forty-three below. Can still see just a bit of twilight in the south at noon. Snowing tonight. These long dark days are getting monotonous; we shall be glad to see the moon again.

Nov. 29, Sunday—A stormy day. Outside it is as dark as a pocket, a perfect smother of drifting snow. Have been afraid all day that one of us would lose the way between igloo and tidal station, but thus far have kept things going. Have thought something of stretching a line from the door to the hole in the ice.

Have always had trouble getting Jack out of bed, but this morning he came up like a Jack-in-the-box; gave me a very queer look; surveyed the walls of the igloo as if bewildered; looked at the Esquimaux as if they were strange animals. Later I learned the reason why. He was dreaming that he was in New York at the foot of East 23d street, lying in his bunk on board the *Roosevelt*. One of the sailors opened the fore-castle door and asked him to go to McKinley's bar room for a drink. When I called him he responded to the invitation with alacrity. I have discovered the secret; it will be easy to get him up after this!

Our tidal igloo is cracked open from top to bottom; can see the stars right out through it.

Nov. 30, Monday—Am now through with measurements and bearings and will try to determine compass variation, and study with telescope some of the constellations and also moon.

Trying to save wood and oil makes our house pretty uncomfortable. Temperature in the room here on a level with the bed platform is one degree above zero. The moon fails to put in appearance as indicated by calendar.

Dec. 1, Tuesday—Very light in the east today; the moon can't be far below the horizon. The Esquimaux can tell just about when it is to appear by looking up into the sky and noting the dimness of the stars. Today they are busy repairing dog harnesses, and cleaning their rifles, getting ready for a hunting trip to Parr Bay. Tonight Mr. and Mrs. E-ging-wah went for a ride in their dog team.

Dec. 2, Wednesday—Jack reported the moon as rising over the eastern hills about five o'clock. He is very late coming to work; looks very much dissipated owing to refraction, but not full as far as I can determine. We can excuse his tardiness if he gets right down to work and lights up this little town of ours.

E-ging-wah has been busy today constructing a miniature kayak, complete with hunting equipment. In-u-ghe-to is making a "pe-u-tee" (pipe), out of musk-ox horn, boring out the stem with a native drill, a rather ingenious contrivance.

Dec. 3, Thursday—Had theatricals in igloo last night. In acting out a scene from "Kab-loonah" life I fell out through the hole in the floor into the "tossut." The Esquimaux laughed so heartily that it was some time before they were sufficiently quiet for us to go on with the next act. I told them about all the freaks that I had ever seen, to all of which they listened with rapt attention; some of them so strange that it must have been at the cost of my reputation for truthfulness, but they must be entertained.

Dec. 4, Friday—The boys were hunting again yesterday but did not even see a track. Sent them up today to the cache after biscuit. Have been worrying lately as I thought we would be obliged to use biscuit cached for the trip to the pole; but the Esquimaux with their usual keenness detected a difference in the thickness of the tin by feeling them over in the dark and pressing in on the sides of the boxes.

It is forty below zero today, but this does not prevent the girls from going sliding on the hill back of the house. Cutting steps in the hard snow they go pretty well up to the rocks jutting out from the face of the cliff; throw themselves down on their breast, and with arms and legs extended come flying down on to the sea ice amid yells and peals of laughter.

Happy children of the Arctic! Playing and singing throughout the long dark winter night amid snow and ice on the edge of the Polar Sea, far away from the worries and the cares and the conventionalities of civilized life. Unhygienic yet pictures of perfect health; poor in worldly goods yet happy as the night is long; irreligious yet with hearts filled with brotherly love; simple, honest, trustful, sincere.

Dec. 5, Saturday—Only 16° below today! A rise in temperature invariably means stormy weather. Snowing tonight. Tidal igloo flooded, cannot get into it; obliged to take observations through a hole cut in the side.

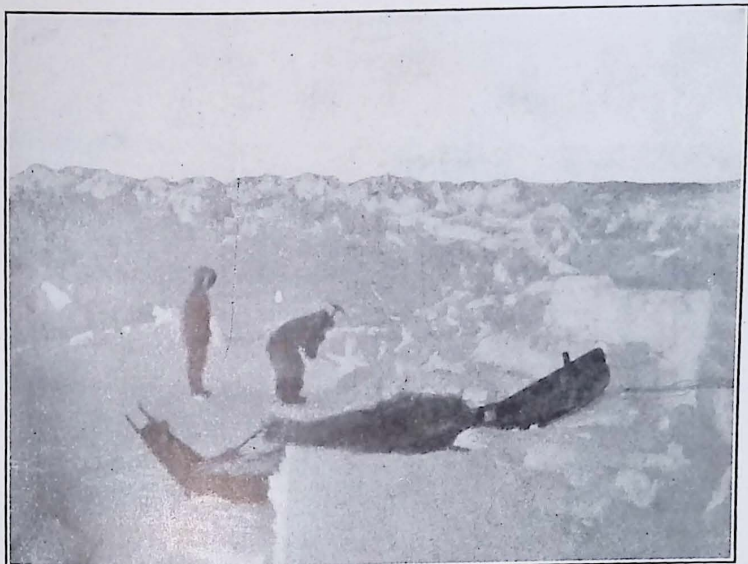
Dec. 6, Sunday—Clear weather, thirty-six below. Moonlight so brilliant that E-ging-wah and In-u-ghe-to harnessed up their dogs and drove back into the mountains to hunt for musk oxen but saw no signs.

Have been playing a game out on the ice tonight with the Esquimaux, entirely different from anything at home. They threatened to put me out of the game for making a flying tackle at E-ging-wah; insisted on my stopping and holding him by pressing one hand on his breast and one on his back!

Dec. 7, Monday—Exposed a film four hours and a half last night on our igloo. Beautiful night. Have been telling the Esquimaux about the stars and planets and pointing out the constellations. Was surprised to know that they had their own names for nearly all of them. The "Big Dipper" was to them seven reindeers feeding on the hills; Pleides, called also the seven sisters, was a team of dogs in pursuit of a bear; the three bright stars in Cassiopeia were three stones supporting the celestial lamp, etc., etc.

Dec. 8, Tuesday—Have built a "sarg-ah-muck-tah" (cairn) over our bench mark, beneath which I have placed a record of our work here at Cape Columbia.

Dec. 9, Wednesday—About 5 o'clock In-u-wah-o heard the cracking of whips far off on the ice. E-ging-wah and In-u-ghe-to immediately harnessed up their dogs and galloped off in the darkness to meet what we knew to be sledges from the *Roosevelt*. They soon returned with Pu-ad-loon-ah and A-wah-ting-wah, sent by Commander to help us about getting home.



Courtesy of Hampton's Magazine

Esquimaux digging through the ice for a sounding



Courtesy of Hampton's Magazine

Loading the sledges for the march from Cape Columbia



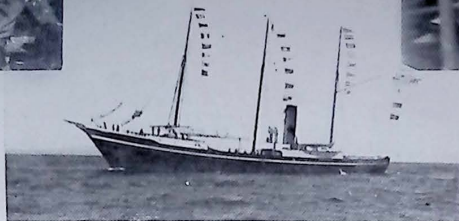
BORUP AND MacMILLAN



Pennant of flannel with deer skin letters carried by MacMillan to latitude  $84^{\circ} 3'$  north



JACK BARNES, sailorman



The "Roosevelt" coming into Sydney Harbor on the return trip

Received letter from George telling me he is at Sail Harbor sledging supplies to Cape Colan; he will leave for home on the 13th. Matt, Pan-ik-pah, and Oo-bloo-yah are in Clements Markham Inlet after musk oxen; the doctor and two Esquimaux are at the head of Black Cliffs Bay; the Captain at Lake Hazen.

Dec. 10, Thursday—Have sent all four Esquimaux to have a last try at musk oxen; instructed them to separate, each to follow up a valley and meet among the mountains; hope in this way they will drive everything before them to a central point.

10 P. M. They have returned without seeing a track reporting, "we-ark-swee tee-dick-swah tark-pu-er-nee" (very many rocks up among the hills); in other words it was bare ground and hard sledging for their dogs. To find so much bare ground so far north is one of the big surprises of this country; but without this, Arctic hare, caribou and musk oxen could not exist. Large areas of grass land are swept entirely bare by the violence of the wind. As far as my observations go, the average amount of snowfall is less than in Canada or in the northern New England states.

Dec. 11, Friday—Our bed is not large enough for eight of us, so have requested the boys from the ship to build another snow house, which they are now doing a few feet away.

E-ging-wah is making a neat little case for his wife's looking glass to prevent it from breaking on the way home.

Dec. 12, Saturday—An Esquimau's teeth are of more real value to him than a third hand would be; he works them overtime, uses them constantly in all kinds of work where we would not think of using them. Last night I noticed E-ging-wah biting into a board; soon I heard a loud squeak. To my astonishment he held between his teeth a nail at least an inch and quarter long which he had pulled out of the board.

We start five minute observations today to last continuously for fifty hours.

Dec. 13, Sunday—A busy day getting ready to start home tomorrow mending skins, drying kamiks, packing bags, etc. Thermometer dropping every hour, now 45 below zero.

Dec. 14, Monday—A cold clear morning. Only a very small part of the moon left to guide us to the ship; it is now down behind Cape Aldrich; we may get some of it later in the day.

Cape Colan, 12:15 A. M., Tuesday—All, dogs included, walked as if going home, covering the first stage of our journey, 35 miles, in twelve hours; fairly good time considering that for a large part of the trip it was almost impossible to see a thing owing to a heavy mist settling down over the ice. I did not know for a long time how the Esquimaux were keeping the course. I asked Pu-ad-loon-ah what he was headed for; pointing up in the sky to Arcturus, he said, "We always steer by that star, we call it "See-oug-ley." Pointing again through the mist he said, "Cape Colan is there." I was curious to know how accurately he could allow for the revolution of the stars; but was not surprised at all when some hours later he led us into the door of an old snow house on the end of the Cape.

A piblockto dog gave us considerable trouble today; yelping and barking he repeatedly charged out of the darkness, biting right and left, throwing the different teams into utter confusion. E-ging-wah noticed that Jack seemed to be very much afraid. Waiting until his back was turned he grabbed him by the seat of the pants, at the same time uttering a terrific growl. Jack nearly turned himself inside out trying to get away.

Dec. 15, Tuesday—In camp tonight at Porter Bay, eleven hours on

the trail; good going across the Feilden peninsula. Fitted ourselves out with pemmican this morning from cache made by Commander Peary in 1905. Found big cache at Sail Harbor left by Henson and Borup; stopped there for a "mug-up."

Dec. 16, Wednesday—A hard day picking our way in the dark through the rough ice of Black Cliffs Bay, falling into holes, wrenching arms and legs, sledges upsetting time and time again. In igloo tonight at Cape Richardson. Expect to make ship tomorrow.

Dec. 17, Thursday—Left our igloo this morning at eleven o'clock, following closely a lantern carried by one of the Esquimaux. Overcast, snowing and dark as Egypt! Fortunately we have only ten or twelve miles to go. Jack and I both sick to stomach; the pemmican, 60% clear fat, is too much for us, I guess.

6 P. M. On board the *Roosevelt* again in my "Chamber of Horrors." Borup's and my room was called the "Chamber of Horrors" by the boys in the after cabin, on account of its general untidy appearance.

On my return to the ship I found quite a number of changes. A large snow igloo had been built on the main hatch to serve as a photographic studio; also another at the door of the after cabin, making it now necessary to go through three doors before entering. This was to prevent an inrush of forty below zero air into our living room every time a man went in or out.

The boys had much to tell me of the happenings of the last six weeks: how the ship had been "nipped" by the ice shortly after I left; how some of the Esquimau women had grasped their children and ran for the shore; how the tidal igloo was smashed by a pressure ridge; and how Marvin coolly continued his observations with the roof falling all about him.

The ship was forced by the ice to such an angle that we were obliged to shift the heads of our beds, to block up the dining table to keep soup in our plates, and to prevent the dishes from sliding off.

Christmas was now at hand so we began to burrow down among the boxes of the after hold for the good things which we knew to be there—cakes, candies, figs, nuts, raisins, books, letters and cards. Our friends certainly meant that this dark day far beyond the Arctic circle should be a happy one for us all.

In the meantime preparations were steadily going on for the more serious work of the spring. Hunting by moonlight back among the hills, driving dog teams along the ice-foot, untangling harnesses with bare hands at low temperatures, snapping out the long whips, living in tents and snow houses, in short, inuring ourselves to the hardships of Arctic sledging and all that goes with it—this was but the practice; the final game would come later, the attempt to do that which had baffled some of the strongest men of the strongest nations.

Commander Peary had failed, and failed, and failed again; but each time he had failed he knew why he had failed. In admiration we watched this greatest of all Arctic explorers perfecting his equipment, master of every detail. Under the deft fingers of the Esquimau women we watched those thick caribou skins take on the shape of warm "kool-e-tahs," bear skins became "nanooks," seal skins "kamiks," a clothing that bid defiance to Arctic winds. Under the teeth of the skillful Esquimau men we watched those walrus hide thongs tighten about the sledge runners, watched that light wood grow into the best sledge that has ever been used on the ice of the Polar Sea. In admiration we gathered around the wonder stove; saw it convert a cylinder of cracked ice at a temperature of fifty below zero into a gallon of boiling tea in ten minutes.

All this we saw, and more; and knew that he who had fought so valiantly, and had failed so repeatedly, would now come into his own.





THE PATRON GODDESS OF ΘΑΧ

# Minerva

BY CARL AXEL HARSTROM, E '86

*To Theta Delts the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace. The Patron Goddess of  $\Theta \Delta X$ .*

The historians tell us that there is nothing trustworthy in Greek history prior to the first Olympiad; that before this time everything, and for a century or two later almost everything, is vague and uncertain. Notwithstanding this, the Greeks of the classical period got a great deal of pleasure from their legendary history, or mythology; their faith was moulded by it and their lives were influenced by it. And so the traditions of a people or of an institution are certainly worthy of record.

Minerva has been the patron goddess of  $\Theta \Delta X$ —possibly from the beginning of things. The first printed mention of the fact that has come under the writer's observation is contained in the account of the 1873 Convention, when Franklin Burdge, Z '56, delivered his famous "History of the Origin and Founders of Our Fraternity." In the closing paragraph he says:

"The  $\Theta \Delta X$ , like its patron goddess, never passed through a weak and purling infancy, but sprang into being with the strength of maturity."

There is no doubt as to the allusion, for while the accounts of Minerva's (Athene's) birth do differ, the most common is that Zeus produced her from his head, which he had ordered Hephaestus to cleave open; that the great goddess of war, in full armor, with poised spear, then sprang forth, chanting a war song, while a mighty commotion, both on land and sea, announced the great event to the world.

In 1873 then it was an accepted fact that Minerva was our patron goddess. But when was she adopted as such? History says  $\Theta \Delta X$  was founded at Union College in 1848; but tradition says  $\Theta \Delta X$  was founded in Egypt by Cheops—and in support of this, attention is called to the fact that our mystic symbols may be found in the inner chamber of the Great Pyramid.

Now the Egyptians had their Minerva, and her attributes correspond to those of the Hellenized Roman Minerva. Why then is it not reasonable to suppose that Minerva was officially adopted by a unanimous resolution at the first annual Egyptian banquet? Be that as it may, both tradition and history tell us that Minerva is our patron goddess, and as such she should be known by all Theta Delts.

The writer has not interviewed the goddess. He has just done what any SHIELD reader *could* do, but probably *would not* do—cull the facts from his school book on mythology. And here are some of the things we should know.

The Greek name of the goddess is Pallas Athene. In her physical character Pallas appears as the goddess of the pure bright ether, in which the ancients saw the highest force of nature. She is, therefore, closely related to her father, Zeus, as the dispenser of life and light in nature, and of all earthly blessings. Looked at from her ethical side, she appears as the goddess of wisdom, a reflection and personification of that profound wisdom with which Father Zeus controls the destinies of the world. She is the protector of States, and all that their welfare requires, in peace or war, proceeds from her.

As a goddess of war, she accompanies the army on its march, inspires the soldiers with ardor for the fray, and rewards them with victory and rich spoils. Besides helmet, shield and spear she wears the dreaded ægis—a breastplate covered with dragon's scales and surrounded with serpents, in the midst of which is the head of Medusa, which has the effect of turning into stone every enemy that looks at it.

As a goddess of peace, everything necessary, either to the physical or intellectual welfare of mankind, was believed to proceed from her and to be subject to her influence. And so useful inventions of all kinds are ascribed to her. She first gave men the rake and the plough; she invented the distaff and the loom. She is the patron of every branch of science, art and manufacture. (An irreverent friend suggests that she owned the first *Pallas* car.) She sent pure atmosphere, warded off pestilence, and promoted the growth and health of the youth of the land.

The worship of so beneficent a goddess was naturally very extensive in Greece, but nowhere did she receive a higher degree of veneration than in Athens. Her most important shrine was the Parthenon, erected by Pericles on the Acropolis, remains of which even to this day excite the wonder and admiration of the world.

The Roman Minerva was Hellenized at a very early period and identified with the Greek Pallas. In Rome, however, the warlike character of the goddess was completely merged into that of the peaceful inventress and patroness of the arts and sciences.

The chief festival of the Greek Pallas was the Panathenæa, celebrated every four years. At Rome, the chief festival of Minerva, the Quinquatrus Majores, was begun on the nineteenth day of March and lasted five days. It was especially observed by all engaged in intellectual pursuits and furnished a welcome holiday to the colleges and schools.

The virgin goddess was at all times a favorite subject with ancient art. The most famous statue was that by Phidias—Athene Parthenos—which stood in the temple of the Acropolis. It was thirty-nine feet high and was constructed of ivory and gold. Of existing statues the most famous is a marble bust in the Munich collection, procured originally from the Villa Albani in Rome. Another fine bust, with delicate and youthful expression of countenance, is preserved in the Vatican. Still another was discovered in the ruins of Pompeii and this is now in the Naples Museum. There are also full length statues, of which the best is in the Vatican Museum.

The favorite animals of Minerva are the serpent, the owl and

the cock—representing wisdom, meditation, and eagerness for the fray.

Combining all the characteristic features of Minerva, we may gather that the most prominent trait is a lofty seriousness, well befitting the chaste, grave character of the goddess. The closed lips and the prominent chin betray a determined and resolute disposition, while her mien and bearing give token of strength and dignity.

Such are the main facts and observations concerning our patron goddess, gathered from the best available record of who is who on Olympus; and to any Theta Delt it must be obvious why the Minerva idea has persisted from the very beginning until its complete acceptance today. It has been a natural growth. We worship not the goddess, but the idea. She symbolizes, to a great extent, the principles and ideas of our Fraternity. She is to us the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace. As such may she ever shed on us light and wisdom; may she mould and influence the lives of the younger generation; and may she always prove an inspiration to every brother who wears the Shield of  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

---

## The Sixty-Third Annual Convention of

$\Theta \Delta X$

will be held at the Hotel Astor in New York, on the nineteenth to the twenty-second of this present month of February.

The Committee which is charged with the agreeable duty of securing your presence has begged the courtesy of this space from the Editor, in order to bring before your eyes this expression of their earnest hope for your attendance.

## Sigma Deuteron's New Home

BY FRANCIS H. BIRD,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '12

*The finest fraternity house at the University of Wisconsin, now the home of  $\Theta \Delta X$ .*

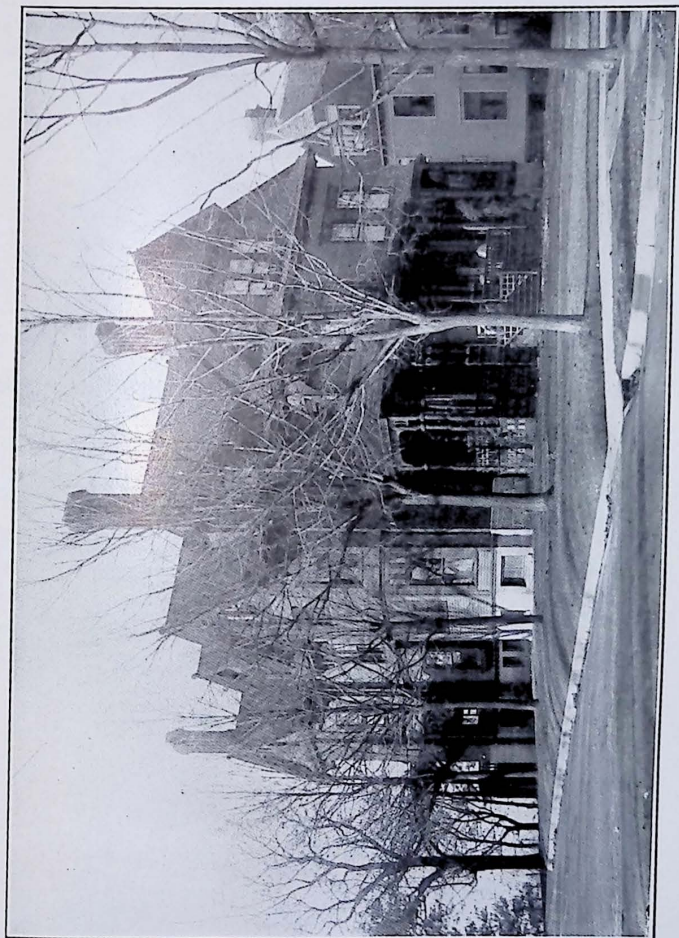
We of  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  are rejoicing, and not without cause; by the middle of February we expect to be comfortably settled in our new home. For some time past we have desired to change our quarters, but as it is a difficult task to secure good realty in Madison at a reasonable price, we have been confronted with the serious problem of selecting a suitable location.

However, those of our alumni who were present at the initiation on October 29th, decided that the time had come to take immediate action, and with the appointing of Brothers Porter,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '07, Kessenich,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '06, and Beverage, H '04, as a committee of three to consider available property, plans for a new house took definite form. Hardly had the committee been chosen, when they announced that they had secured an option on the Spooner property, the most desirable location in Madison for a fraternity house. Thanks to the Yankee push and keen business sagacity of Brother Beverage, who engineered one of the cleverest real estate deals that has been transacted in Madison for many a day, and the coöperation of Brothers Witter,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '96, Mead,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '94, Compton,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '98, and the Wisconsin Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ ,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  possesses one of the finest houses in the Fraternity, and without doubt the finest in the city of Madison.

The Spooner home was erected by Mrs. C. S. Sheldon some twenty years ago, and until recently was occupied by Ex-Senator John C. Spooner. It is located at the corner of Langdon and North Henry streets, in the heart of Madison's most exclusive residential district about two blocks from the car line and three blocks from the university. On the opposite corners are the lodges of  $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$  and  $\Delta K E$ , which, hitherto, have been considered the finest fraternity houses in town.

The house, an imposing structure with its red brick facings, tall chimneys, and gabled roof, sets back from the street about sixty feet. The front entrance is into a vestibule, and thence into a spacious hall distinctly of the colonial type. The old-fashioned fireplace on one side, the long, straight-back settle on the other, and the historic, hand-carved staircase beyond, are quite in keeping with the oak wainscoting and the beamed ceiling.

A doorway on the left leads into the living room which, in conjunction with the music room at the farther end, can be made into an excellent ball room. The dimensions of the living room and music room together are approximately fifty-five by twenty feet. At one end of the living room is a big fireplace. The mural decorations,



**SIGMA DEUTERON'S NEW HOME**  
Front view, Lake Mendota in background



SIGMA DEUTERON'S NEW HOME  
Rear view, overlooking Lake Mendota

which were painted by Mrs. Sheldon, head of the Florence Art School, make a pleasing contrast with the parquet floor.

To the right of the hall is a large parlor which is finished in white and gold and contains a beautiful tile fireplace. Double doors at the end of the hall lead into a spacious dining room which is also connected with the music room. This room, too, has its fireplace, and with its beamed ceiling, paneled wainscoting, and built-in sideboard, it will be a fitting place for Theta Deltas to gather "'round the festive board." A butler's pantry connects dining room and kitchen. The lower floor will be furnished with mission furniture.

The second story is divided up into seven large double rooms and one single room. All have ample closet space. On this floor there are four fireplaces and two bathrooms. On the third floor is the "goat room," the library, the billiard room, a small gymnasium, four bedrooms and a bath. In the basement are the servants' quarters. The house is equipped with an automatic heating system and electric lights throughout. The chandeliers in the hall, living, and dining rooms are hand-made and exquisitely wrought. In the rear of the house is a broad veranda which overlooks Lake Mendota and the distant hills.

---

## Friendship

BY LEWIS HALSEY, E '68

What is friendship? 'tis a flower  
Which its perfume still retains  
While its withered form remains;  
Mindful of its natal hour,  
When it blossomed in the bower.

What is friendship? 'tis a thought,  
Which when born can never die,  
But for all eternity,  
Will, its features ne'er forgot,  
Live, with good or evil fraught.

What is friendship? 'tis a star,  
Lighted by the hand divine,  
Which shall never cease to shine,  
From its golden, crimson car,  
On the gloomy world afar.

Thus our love eternal grows,  
Like the star with deathless ray,  
Like the thought that lives for aye,  
Pure as perfume when it flows  
From the lips of rarest rose.

# Individual and College Honor\*

BY EDWARD H. WILLIAMS, JR.

*A review of the changes during the last quarter century.*

As I was asked to say something at our formal meeting, I chose the subject given in the title above because it has come into line with our basic principle,—that a good student is only worthy of recognition when he is a good man. I use “college” in its original sense, and refer to the men gathered and taught,—to you, therefore, your fellow undergraduates, your fellow alumni. I recognize that trustees and faculties are forced to maintain and enforce many things which they regret, and I do not criticize, I state facts. The sum of the influences that affect an undergraduate I call “Alma Mater.”

I propose first to consider how Alma Mater prepares a man for work: how it views its opportunity, as shown by laws and reports; what it promises in catalog and prospectus: how it fulfills the promises as shown by the ability and character of its alumni.

Alma Mater was originally feminine, founded on the Bible, and offering to extend and supplement the influence that obtains in every home where there are children. In two of our foremost institutions the Bible lingers on the college seals, a lifeless effigy. The influence proposed to be extended worked along three lines:—that of the parents and teachers or taskmasters with a definite list of things that must be learned; that of the children upon one another and that of the home atmosphere reflecting public opinion as seen through glasses colored by racial, social and family traits or traditions. The first tells a child *what* he must learn; the second, *how* others learn; the third, how he is to *view* and *apply* his learning. The last is the chief factor, and as it differentiated the family and fixed its status, so it proclaims the character of Alma Mater which carries it along, and which originally recognized all three influences, and provided chapels, dormitories and class-rooms, with laws providing for conduct in and out of each.

The standard of conduct was differently viewed in the North and South. The leaders in Southern society were mainly churchmen and of the gentry, who viewed education as a culture, not an end. Ministers and teachers, unless also of the gentry, were a better class of servants who scratched, not knocked, at doors where they were admitted,—to sit above the salt. If genial, they were frequently also admitted to familiarity. The code of gentility did not demand too much of temperance or chastity. Cheating was unthinkable. Lying was as bad as murder, and yet one must never hesitate “to lie like a

\*Reprinted from *The Bent of T B II*, July, 1910. The article was read by Prof. H. D. Hess of Cornell University, at the formal celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of T B II by Prof. Williams.

gentleman" in defense of the fame of the fair sex, as notably shown by the late king of England a short time ago. Of these, lying and cheating alone affected class-room procedure. Teachers were feared by neither parent nor pupil. These concepts have made it possible for the University of Virginia to say that its men have always read out of college a man who used dishonorable methods to maintain a class standing.

New England was originally a refuge for masses described by their leaders as mainly agricultural and largely illiterate. They fled from aristocratic and priestly tyranny; the former compelling them to remain in a menial condition unless the choice was made before the twelfth year; the latter forcing them to posture and bow in a service that had lost vitality. It is always the case that classes low in social rank, which have for generations been the object of unjust restriction and persecution, become demoralized, and mentally if not morally depraved. In free New England air these masses became self-constituted judges and inquisitors of the doings of others. They persecuted all who thought differently from themselves; refused the use of the common school to A-B-C-darians; clamored and scolded to the Great and General Court because Harvard students refused to continue crop-heads and let their hair grow. All the methods of suspicion and espionage of the monkish school were employed on the students, and they continued to times within my knowledge. A relative was expelled from college, not because he had broken a rule, but because he refused, as every gentleman should, to tell who had been the culprits. Intolerance could not go much further in the dark ages than in the case of a relative in a middle states college with secession proclivities, who was expelled because he protested against the attitude of the authorities and displayed our country's banner from his window. After the war, when he had become one of the foremost lights of the bar, an honorary degree was offered and declined.

Boys are not born liars and cheats. They can be made both by suspicion and repression as well as by example. Not fifty per cent. of college men were accustomed to either vice; but they knew of and winked at both. The Yale "Biennial Song" is devoted mainly to telling of the triumphant departure of the class from examination where they had been searched, watched by numbers of tutors, continually suspected and yet successful in cheating. College "white lies" were trivial affairs, and "to lie like an excuse paper" was the acme of college education with some. Do not think, however, that men who cheated were in any way heroes. If they were not reported it was on the score of gentility, and though it was not good form to tell on another, it was generally the case that such men were not considered first class when their efforts were given to dishonest aids.

Another force tending to dishonesty began after the Revolution. With English rule went also the gentle art of doing nothing gracefully, the taking life leisurely, the rule of the aristocracy,—even Puritan New England had its "Brahmins" and Harvard and Yale catalogs arranged class-rolls according to the caste of parents till the groundswell of the coming overturn brought in the power and clamor of the

masses, and demanded that a graduate get into harness and *do* something; *how*, was of little importance. The scramble for places and pelf in this disorganized society bears its fruits of "graft" and "get-rich-quick" schemes today. To meet this clamor Alma Mater discarded sex and the fiction of "nourishing mother," became neuter and dumped overboard one after another of its laws, till today there remains little more than those regulating class-room work. Dormitories became class-rooms and laboratories, and their inhabitants were scattered over the face of the earth. Where this was not obligatory, they were retained as sources of revenue. Presidential reports and committee inquiries "on the state of the college" treated more and more exclusively of class-room methods and,—save the mark,—the marking system. By neglecting, if not abandoning, the influences under heads two and three noted above, students became more and more impressed with the proverb of decadent Rome,

"Primum pecuniam,  
Virtus post nummos"

which came to be roughly Englished, "Get marks, boy! Get them by hook or crook! But be sure you get them!" If there had not been a considerable body of those who used "ponies" there would not have been numerous editions of the classics printed with interlinear and word-for-word translations; answers to mathematical problems; collated examination papers. I have known men who spent more time in preparing cribs and ponies than would have been necessary to memorize the subject. This was brought about by the senseless popular demand for quantity rather than quality, which forced faculties to overload students and attempt the impossible. Teachers too often forget that the average man finds difficulty in apprehending new and abstruse work. They frequently permit the brightest student to set the pace, and drag a reluctant and perspiring class after him at a speed that forbids acquaintance with detail. It is also too often the case that education,—that is the drawing out of the latent powers of a man,—has fled, and class-room work has degenerated to an inquisition into what a man has acquired before entering that room. This tendency unites with the forces just named to make the accumulation of knowledge a more or less ill-digested cram which reacts on brain and nervous system and is the cause of the too long list of suicides from over-study or low marks.

Another attempt to meet the clamor of the masses is to confer innumerable degrees on a graduating class, and to clothe the faculty in the varieties of parti-colored educational millinery. These may mask, but they do not hide the clank of the tread-mill before which a preparation for Christian citizenship has fled, and matters seem to have arrived, a quarter of a century ago, at the point where the last straw was ready to perform its traditional office.

Anything that resists a movement attracts attention. One Alma Mater had the courage to remain a small college and to adhere to traditions which bred manhood as well as knowledge. This staunchness was lately proclaimed in the inaugural address of the present

president,—a worthy son of a most worthy sire. Alma Mater's aim should be to make good citizens, and the criterion of citizenship is that one should love the Lord his God with all his heart, and with all his soul, and with all his strength, and with all his mind, and his neighbor as himself. Another pronouncement of great importance was that the work of a faculty should be expended on students who wish to learn, but who find difficulties in the way. It is because these and other equally valuable principles have been and are put in practice that a ministerial classmate was moved to say, when we were comparing the work of various colleges, "If I had a boy I should send him to Williams College. It graduates gentlemen."

The general tendency, however, has been as above stated, and it has awakened a healthy reaction. In the paraphrase of Doctor Birdseye, "When my Alma Mater forsakes me, then the undergraduates and alumni will take me up." Collegians are bound to get together. When turned out of dormitories, fraternity men built chapter houses, and enforced therein rules based on the code of ethics of the fraternity. They thus found their own standard and were able to judge of the effects of disorder. They acquired an education in management, discipline, *esprit de corps*. Their only fault was a subordination of the college to the fraternity, so that a man was only wholly loyal to his Alma Mater after graduation.

The dryness of the class-room found a remedy out of doors. The infrequent athletic meets between close neighbors expanded into the intercollegiate athletic associations, which demanded managers of teams, trainers, training tables, attention to diet, abstinence and self-denial. At once there were created many offices and duties. The periodic meetings of general committees not only broadened acquaintance, but brought knowledge of and respect for what other colleges were doing. The tendency to carry on the old underhanded methods which had been winked at for years, and to introduce "ringers," produced laws to safeguard amateurism. For the first time in his life the undergraduate was brought under the influence of a force which compelled him to be honorable. The fear of being ruled out of a contest, and of being held up to the world as a fraud acted where religion, morality and ethics had failed. For a brief period a few colleges braved public opinion and earned an unenviable notoriety by attempts to evade these laws. Then the faculty stepped in and formed with undergraduates a permanent committee on athletics. Other committees of undergraduates and alumni find their hands full. Athletics became specialized. The balance sheets of treasurers treat annually of thousands of dollars. The athletic field is now arranged to seat tens of thousands, and the neighboring city is partially depopulated during a contest. The eyes of the world are turned to the colleges, which bask in the fierce light of publicity. The only one of the many committees of Alma Mater for which the world cares is the athletic committee. As far as college performances are concerned, however, I am happy to say that the great dailies which gladly devote two and three pages to a noted athletic meet, are equally willing to condescend a few lines to the results of a debating contest.

The requirements for drill, the necessity of meeting competitors at home and abroad during the week, brought about the system of permissible cuts from class-room, and permitted organizations other than athletic to develop and expand. The standard of scholarship was affected so far that, while required to keep up with the class, athletes were coddled to an extent hitherto unknown. In the last half century a man,—any man,—could be dropped with impunity if below the standard. Woe to the faculty which today presumes to lay impious hands on the college or intercollegiate champion when the winning of a contest lies in his hands. Undergraduates and alumni have not stormed at faculty doors in vain, and athletic prowess is sometimes acknowledged to be more of an attraction than high scholarship.

The tide is turning however and recent tendencies are toward a less one-sided development. Entering students are now critically examined, their powers estimated, their aptitudes gauged; the lines in which they can add to college prestige mapped out. They hear now on every side the demand that each is bound to do his best for the honor of the college. It is no longer muscular work that is demanded, but facility in brain work, in anything which will add to college prestige. These offer wide fields for work. The demand for special and accurate information on everything of interest has built up a high standard of college journalism, which finds its opportunities in college dailies and the columns of the great newspapers. College honor is no longer an empty phrase. It meets the entering student and stays with him. As he leaves the office of the registrar and goes to his new quarters, he gazes on the unfamiliar college buildings with illusioned eyes. They may be dingy, inartistic, dropped haphazard about a forlorn campus, but to him they are beautiful, in that they are associated with past self-denial and triumph. He thinks of the names of those who have lived therein, and with deeper breath he vows that he too will do his share for the honor of the college of which he now for the first time feels himself a part.

Commencements have been reorganized. A few dry-as-dusts no longer stalk across a forlorn campus, on their way to hear a long-drawn list of tedious orations perpetrated upon a suffering audience, and as they go recall with appropriate platitudes the days of their youth. The campus now shakes with the tread of men who have never lost youth, men in earnest, men who shout and jostle and cheer, men who back up criticism and approval with gifts of money, men in touch with college life who demand from that life its best.

Class-rooms have been reorganized. Their atmosphere is not so arid, even if the methods are often disheartening. The teacher is the fellow who sat next us on the bleachers and cheered our team. When we marched about last night, victorious and hoarse, his congratulations came from a decent sort of a heart. He is no end of a good fellow even if he is a teacher. Give him a fair shake. So the class carries out the request of the classic poster, "Don't shoot the galoot at the pianner; he's doin' his level best."

It is not strange, therefore, that so general an attention to fair-

ness and honor should include work in the class-room, and especially technical work. The old classical course was not an end, and its degree was not an asset in business; nor could it be painted on a sign to attract patronage. The laws that safeguard the public from the acts of ignorant lawyers, physicians and clergymen, by requiring examination after graduation, and a certificate from the examining board, should be equally careful that the safety of the people should not be committed to the hands of ignorant engineers. *How* a man acquires a degree, therefore, becomes a matter of importance, and the honor which demands clean sport should also require clean work. This sentiment has so penetrated the college that student courts and advisory committees are on a firm basis and do good work. Buildings devised for collegians are now committed to their own care, as in the case of Drown Hall on the Lehigh campus. The uplift in morals has made possible a religious uplift by the college and for the college. During the coming long vacation, as noted in the last number of *The Churchman*, there are to be forty separate gatherings of students for Bible study and religious education. These gatherings are crowded with men who put to this work the thoroughness of the class-room, and their result is seen in the interdenominational movement of laymen. The fruits of the quarter century, therefore, are of the utmost value, and you, gentlemen, face a future of promise.

I ask you to carry home this message. The future of the colleges is in your hands. Trustees and faculty may enact laws; you or your fellows will obey or evade them. Preach continually that a good student is only valuable when he can impress the world that he is trustworthy. There must, therefore, be worth and geniality as well as knowledge. Fulfill your promise to be good sons to your Alma Mater. Remember that college life is vastly more than books. Long after you have forgotten them you will guide your lives by the friendships, the personalities, the influences of those who sat beside you day after day during the halcyon days of your lives. You owe a debt to the town of your birth; to the state which maintains the common school; to the nation which guarantees your freedom; to the college which equips you to discharge these obligations. Pay them freely whenever and however demanded.

---

### WAS SHAKESPERE A THETA DELT?

Braggart:—"We will be singled from the barbarous. Do you not educate youth at the Charge house on the top of the mountains?"

Pedant:—"Or thous, the hill."

Braggart:—"At your sweet pleasure, for the mountains."

Pedant:—"I doe, sans question."

—(*Love's Labor Lost*, VI, 79 fA.)

# A Tour of the World

BY JAMES R. MELLON, II '65

*A story in four parts recounting the unusual incidents which impress the traveler making his first continuous journey around the world.*

## PART I

NAGASAKI, JAPAN.

Mrs. Mellon and I left on the Hamburg American S. S. *Cleveland* from San Francisco in February, 1910. This little storiette speaks of our stop at Nagasaki in the beautiful Inland Sea of Japan.

The vessel dropped anchor in the harbor at Nagasaki in order to take on 2,500 tons of soft Japanese coal, brought alongside in small barges. The almost primitive method of loading this coal interested us greatly. Rope ladders were quickly attached from the decks of the vessel to the barges below and some twelve hundred young women with baskets, holding about twenty pounds of coal each, began the task of getting this coal aboard. The baskets were passed from one girl to the next up the ladders while others below in the barges were kept filled by girls assigned to do that work. As the coal arrived on the deck it was dumped into the hold and then the baskets, in bundles, were thrown overboard to the barges below. A continuous stream of coal was being handled in this way for fourteen hours.

These women wore small 'kerchiefs over their hair and were in general rather scantily attired. Their wages was five sen per hour, which is about two and one-half cents in American money. The many vessels lying in the bay waiting to be coaled provide work constantly for these women. They claim they can load a vessel more promptly than could be done even with dock chutes, but this is doubtful. These women used to bring small children on their backs and kept them there all day while they worked, but this custom has been prohibited.

The mayor of the city, Mr. Kitawago, and members of the Chamber of Commerce, came aboard presenting all the passengers with souvenir postal cards, artificial flowers, and tiny plants in vases. Many fireworks were discharged and the streets were ablaze with lanterns producing grotesque figures. The whole city seemed to be out to welcome us. The large reception arch, raised over the docks, was interlaced work of real oranges spelling the word "Welcome."

While being drawn in jinrikishas through the streets, lined with men, women and children, all with laughing faces and holding American flags in their hands, there was a splendid opportunity to see the population of this wonderful city. The little Jap children fairly jumped with glee as we passed by and each one held a small American



School girls near the landing dock, Nagasaki, Japan



and Japanese flag—the Stars and Stripes and the Rising Sun, and waved them continuously as we passed. All were calling out “Banzai, Banzai,” (Welcome). We never saw so many children in so many colors of dress; it made the welcome so much more cheerful.

For miles and miles along the streets were little, one-storied shops, some selling silks, kimonas, fans, Ceramic wares, food stuff, tortoise shell work, toys and different wares. Of these, however, we had little chance to buy, for we were hurried along in our two-wheeled buggies by a cheerful Jap attendant, who sometimes wore a basket hat and sometimes a cap. In the midst of this gayety we passed a funeral.

All in attendance were men dressed in white; women are not allowed to attend funerals. A little box carried on two poles by four men contains the broken body of the corpse, for they break the limbs to place it in the receptacle. Then close behind were carried dishes of food and bunches of artificial flowers. Everybody walked to the great burial ground high up on the mountain side, and plainly seen by all.

We visited the pagodas and shrines with their many stone and metal lanterns and decorated with a great amount of lacquered work. In the park we found two trees about thirty feet high planted by General and Mrs. Grant on their tour around the world. Also here, it is said, is to be found the largest rubber tree existing in the world. The boys' school on the hill goes under the beautiful name of “the Star of the Seas.”

The “Tramping Boards,” which are oblong blocks with the image of Christ upon them and upon which the Japanese Inquisitors compelled the suspected Christians to tramp to remove their faith, are also one of the many interesting features of the beautiful city of Nagasaki.

Everywhere in Japan the children are being schooled with the greatest energy possible, especially in learning English. It is amusing to see the many English signs used among the tradespeople; such as, “Shirt Tailor” for the maker of shirts. In Tokio there was a sign on the street cars advertising “Fresh Milk squeezed by the Dairy Maid.”

The evening we sailed from Nagasaki for Hongkong, the city and docks were ablaze with lights and fireworks. The officials had been invited to dine on board with us and to hold a reception. When, at 10:30, they departed we were off for the China Sea through a glimmering group of islands.





In order to make this department of the greatest possible value, we would like to receive details of the various banquets. It is the duty of the toastmaster to officially appoint a special SHIELD correspondent for the occasion. A list of those who attend is desired.—EDITOR.

## The Dix Banquet

Θ Δ X HONORS GOVERNOR JOHN A. DIX, B '83

To say that the banquet given to John Alden Dix, B '83, by the New York Graduate Club of Θ Δ X, was the most notable ever held by the Fraternity in New York City, is faint praise indeed. Never in the memory of any brother present had there been held another such gathering of men whose names are dear to every Theta Delt.

The great reception room of the Hotel Astor was crowded at six o'clock with brothers eager to give the grip to the man who had just been elected Governor of New York. Brother Dix, guarded by N. Archibald Shaw, Jr., Ψ '81, president of the club, and by "Ned" Griffing, I '89, stood in one corner and there spoke a few graceful words to each Theta Delt who met him for the first time.

But in the crowd were so many brothers from B and from other Charges who had been undergraduates with him that Brother Dix held a prolonged series of reunions, each with new enthusiasm.

It was unfortunate that Brother Dix was obliged to divide his time that evening between his desire to be with Theta Delt and his duty to Cornell University. The trustees of that institution were holding a meeting in New York and as Brother Dix, as governor, is now a trustee, he had to be with them for part of the time.

After the reception he was whisked in an automobile to the Waldorf. Meanwhile the diners devoted themselves to the banquet proper. Brother Shaw, of course, presided. To his right, beyond Brother Dix's seat, were Merritt E. Haviland, B '77, Wayne Dumont, Φ '92, "Prexy" Edward J. Cook, Ξ '95, Dr. William Howe, Ξ 85, Carl A. Harstrom, Ξ '86, O. F. Marden, Λ '77, Edward Stetson Griffing, I '89, George Lawyer, Ψ '85, Dr. Daniel S. Dougherty, Π<sup>Δ</sup> '82, Frederick E. Wadhams, B '73, and Prof. A. G. Benedict, Ψ '72. To Brother Shaw's left were Charles R. Miller, O<sup>Δ</sup> '72, Clay W. Holmes,

Φ '69, John Markle, Φ '80, Rev. Charles L. Goodell, Δ '77, Robert Van Iderstine, P<sup>Δ</sup> '94, Senator George M. Schulz, Π<sup>Δ</sup> '92, Thomas H. Lee, Ψ '83, Roland B. Sandford, K '97, William H. Corbin, B '73, Willis S. Paine, X '68, and Rev. Lawrence T. Cole, Γ<sup>Δ</sup> '92.

The other brothers were seated at small tables, mostly by Charges and from here the fun was furnished. Π<sup>Δ</sup> and P<sup>Δ</sup> led the cheering and the Π<sup>Δ</sup> quartette with Carl Schmid as leader filled the air with all the good old Theta Delt songs.

Meanwhile the draperies of the balcony boxes had been quietly pushed to one side and many fair faces and bright eyes were seen through them. The ladies enjoyed the scene immensely and the boys did their best to show them how Theta Delts can enjoy themselves.

It was at nine o'clock precisely that Brother Dix returned. Cheer after cheer was given with all on their feet. First it was all together, then by Charges and then all together again. Brother Dix's face showed clearly that he enjoyed every bit of it. When quiet had been restored Brother Shaw introduced the governor in a brief but fitting speech. He called the brothers' attention to the fact that at Brother Dix's own request this banquet was being tendered to him as a Theta Delt only and not as a political personage.

"But," he added, "every Theta Delt here is here to welcome the Governor of New York. And now, before two years more have elapsed, we will give Brother Dix another dinner—not then to the governor-elect but to the president-elect of the United States."

Here pandemonium broke loose. Brother Dix, on his feet and smiling, waited patiently for silence. When he got it he said quietly: "That's only some of Brother Shaw's enthusiasm." But the brothers soon showed him that the enthusiasm was no Shaw monopoly.

"My brothers," Brother Dix continued, "I am glad indeed to be here. I regret that duty to Cornell called me from you for a little while and even though I must go back to them later they had to let me come to you for Θ Δ X called me and it is my delight to obey.

"I am sorry that in the past years I have not been as faithful in attending the Fraternity functions as I ought to have been and as I should have liked to have been. However, that can be remedied and I intend it shall be.

"It does my heart good to hear once more the songs of Θ Δ X. In looking around at you tonight I am more than ever impressed with the truth of that principle taught by our Fraternity, that a man to have friends must show himself friendly. I have learned the value of that in my recent excursions around this state.

"Some years ago, in pursuit of a plan to make a presentation to the Historical Society of Albany, I was making a collection of portraits of the former governors of New York and an autograph letter from each.

"The only real trouble I had was from the man who preceded the present President of the United States (Laughter). He put off my request for one reason or another. Finally one day I went to him and he said: 'Well, Dix, you have importuned me a long time. Now,

what kind of a letter do you want, anyhow?' I asked him to sit down and write at my dictation a letter containing one of his famous sayings, 'Give every man a square deal.'"

To those who recalled Brother Dix's vain efforts to get a square deal from Theodore Roosevelt during the recent campaign this remark was highly significant. Then Brother Dix resumed:

"You who are just beginning life in college and who are about to cross life's threshold must stamp upon your hearts and upon the hearts of those with whom you come in contact that there is a bond of sympathy. For the work of the administration I am looking to young men to cooperate with me. Those men who have had experience can help. And I want to let you know that I am going to help you in everything that will lift humanity on a higher plane."

After Brother Dix remarked again how glad he was to be present he sat down and listened to others.

The other speeches were brief but to the point and all were enthusiastically received. Charles R. Miller, editor-in-chief of the *New York Times* caused great cheering by saying that the people of New York had elected John A. Dix because they knew he was a Theta Delt and that a Theta Delt could always be trusted.

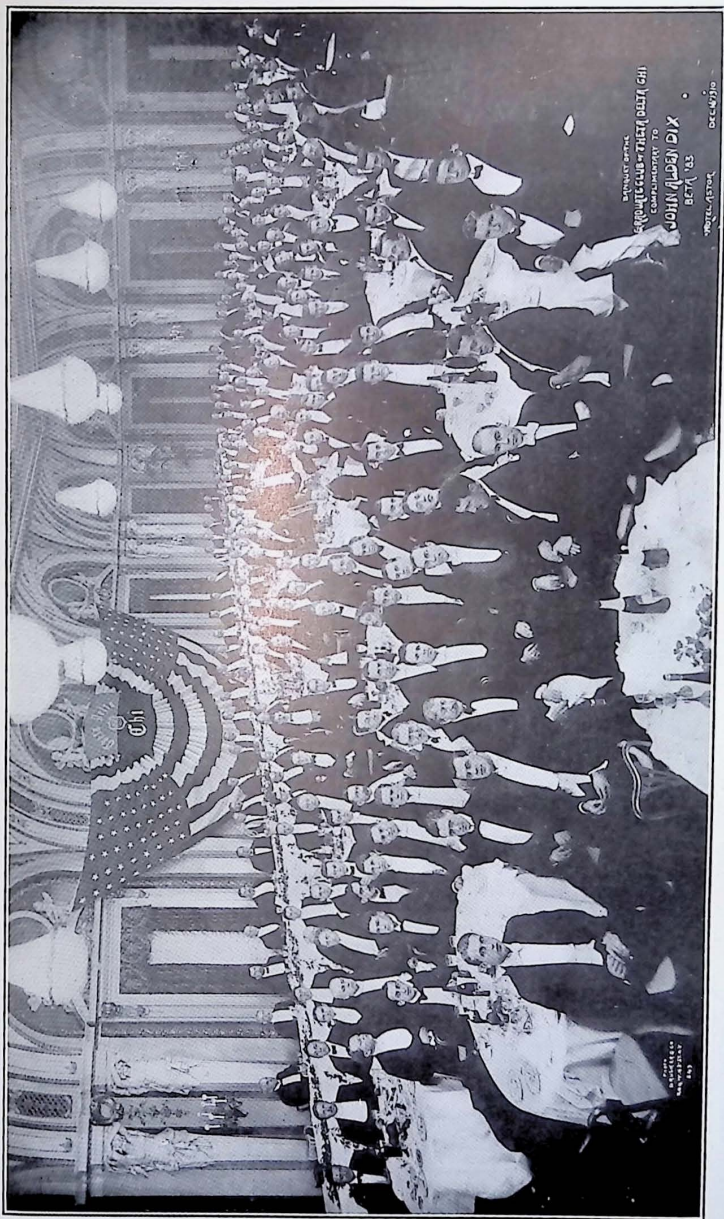
Several letters of regret were read and one especially from John W. Griggs, Φ '68, former governor of New Jersey, and attorney general of the United States, caused widespread comment in the newspapers because of its reference to Woodrow Wilson, who had just been elected Governor of New Jersey. It was as follows:

December 9th, 1910.

DEAR BROTHER SHAW:—

I am just starting on a trip South, which was arranged before I knew of the proposed dinner to Governor Dix to be given next week. As it is hardly possible that I shall return in time to be present at the festivities next Friday night, I take this opportunity of conveying to you and to all the Fraternal banqueters my regret at not being with you, and of asking you to extend to the honored guest my most cordial, my most Fraternal congratulations. I hope for him a successful administration of the executive office. I understand that he understands he is only Governor; not Legislature and Governor combined.

His wise perception of this fundamental, constitutional fact, too often lost sight of by executives, will greatly reduce Governor Dix's labors and responsibilities. While Governor Woodrow Wilson is spending night and day and Sundays during his term as Governor of New Jersey in keeping the Legislatures of the same mind with himself on all questions, and is stumping the State against stubborn and perverse members in order to have the people apply to them the compelling lash of public sentiment (as created by the Governor) our guest, having the duties of only one office to perform, may be expected to give to the administration of the law that high business ability, patient consideration and sweet reasonableness, which have distinguished him in his private life and business, without being overburdened with the work of running the Legislature and choosing a United States Senator. According to the American system the Governor is the servant, not the Tribune of the People. The nature and extent of his duties are pretty definitely defined by the Constitution and care was taken by "the Fathers" to prevent intermeddling. It is refreshing to find a Governor-elect like Brother Dix,



DONOR OF THE  
 BANQUET TABLE TO THE GHI  
 COMMISSIONERS TO  
**JOHN ALDEN DIX**  
 OCT. 1853  
 HOTEL ASTOR DEC. 1870

THE DIX BANQUET

PHOTO BY  
 H. H. HARRIS  
 1870



who appreciates the limitations of his office and finds the "Voice of the People" in the established order of Government rather than in the transitory and ever changing ideas given out in political discussion. I join you in spirit in giving him welcome and God-speed in his work as a Constitutional Governor.

Very Fraternaly,

JOHN W. GRIGGS, Φ '68.

When the speaking was resumed Brother Goodell, pastor of Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church made all hands laugh by beginning:

"In Dix's land I'll take my stand. I like the cut of his face and the contour of his chin—and he'll need the chin."

"Prexy" Cook, Ξ '95, spoke as follows:

"Brother Dix: We are proud that the Democratic party in seeking a *man* this fall to meet the moral issues in this state and to withstand the attack of one of the most popular and greatest men in our country, Theodore Roosevelt, chose a man wearing the Shield of Θ Δ X. We are proud of your conduct during the heated battle and rejoice with you in your success.

"We are glad that in the hour of your success you thought so much of your Fraternity that you were willing to meet here with us this evening, and to give our Fraternity, that you have so honored, this opportunity of honoring you.

"Great men make a fraternity great. As our members succeed in life they reflect credit upon our brotherhood. As you succeed and are honored by your fellow citizens, so your opportunities, duties and obligations toward your Fraternity increase. Our Fraternity is better and richer in traditions on account of the life of John Hay, who in his busiest moments never forgot his love for Θ Δ X.

"There are many here this evening who have and are succeeding in their various lines of work. You too, can make the traditions in Θ Δ X better and richer by keeping in close touch with our Fraternity. We need more of you at our Conventions—more of the older men especially, that the spirit of the older days may blend with the spirit of today so that we may be ever true to the best in Θ Δ X.

"My work for the past three years in Θ Δ X has resulted in my loving my Fraternity the more. I love it for its friendships; for its Dick, Pop and Bill of college days and for the many happy associations since. I love it for its bond of friendship that is sweetened with charity, where criticism is tempered with brotherly love and our faults are forgotten. I love it for its noble ideals and for the influence they have had upon my life. I love my Θ Δ X because a man is a better man for having knelt before its altar. Our Fraternity stands for unselfishness, for mutual service and prizes character above all else and measures success not by a man's wealth but by the measure with which he has improved his opportunities.

"There is no organization today that is accomplishing more good for the college young man of our country than the Greek letter fraternities. They are grappling with college problems, they are striving for better scholastic standing among their members and working for

better and cleaner college life. They are coöperating with the faculties and are convincing the college authorities as never before of their potency for good. They are even coöperating among themselves in their effort to make more effective the living of their ideals.

"There is today sweeping over our country a feeling that the man is more important than ready resources or immense wealth. America needs today, as never before, the very best manhood that our souls can offer. She does not need a few great men nor an entire citizenship of learned men but there is a growing feeling that the average citizen—you and I, and some six thousand other Theta Deltas—should be men of character, men of honesty and men of nobility. Our country is looking strongly towards the college man and it is up to us to stand manfully to that which we believe to be right. There is no better place to teach these ideas of nobility than in the college fraternity. We pride ourselves not for our athletes, nor for our scholars, nor for our established position, but rather for the noble character of the men in  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

"I hold that so long as man exists it is his duty not only to improve his own condition but to work for others; and what a grand opening our Fraternity offers to us all. She is worthy of the best we can give. I measure no time lost that is spent in making more effective the ideals of  $\Theta \Delta X$ . Nor can money be spent with greater assurance of dividend.

"Let your interests in  $\Theta \Delta X$  be so active that the greatest blessings may ever follow the black, the white and blue, and that her course may ever be onward and upward."

Brother George Lawyer,  $\Psi$  '85 said:

"The greeting tonight to our distinguished guest is a peculiarly happy one. It has a distinction all its own. Civic and political bodies, eager for a word from the Governor-elect, are generous in their offers to do him honor, and while such a distinction must be gratifying to him, still I am loath to believe that any other gathering has equalled this in the cordiality and sincerity of his reception. And we are assured that the man fully merits the esteem. Even were he not the people's choice for chief executive of the Empire State, still John A. Dix would be altogether worthy of the honors of this occasion.

"While Washington County claims him as a resident, we in Albany long have known him as one of our people for at least half the year. We admired him for his character and capacity, before the foresight of political leaders discovered him.

"In the late controversy none knew so well as the friends who knew him best that what was said in his favor was true, and that what was charged against him was wholly false. Brother Dix is one of a class—the educated class—whose active participation in politics, at this time, must be regarded as a most propitious omen for the perpetuity of our institutions.

"The need is great for educated men of high character. Does the state receive its just due from college graduates? Is a college education worth while?—is an oft repeated question.

"Greatly favored by training and environment, the responsibility of the educated man to the state measures large. Much he has received, rightfully much is expected. With the educated men of this country should rest the solution of the deep and serious questions that now confront our problem of government.

"To effect the greatest good, to harmonize existing differences, to dispel the evils that threaten the body politic, the trained mind and honest heart, the man of education and of character should find his opportunity and his privilege.

"So great a work must not be left to the unskillful or unsympathetic. Freedom of thought, religious liberty, the rights of property and of person, shall be preserved in America only because her sons are ever vigilant to defend and to uphold the fundamental principles of the constitution.

"We have inherited largely, and our surest guaranty of security is the maintenance of a citizenship ever ready to sacrifice for the common weal.

"As we have received from the fathers, so may we transmit to our descendants, in all its integrity and purity, the priceless fabric of the Republic."

Former "Prexy" Harstrom, Ξ '86, said:

"The election of John A. Dix to the chief magistracy of this great commonwealth is, in the first place, a personal triumph—a tribute to his worth as a man. In the second place it reflects the confidence we have in the character of our educated American citizenship. John Dix has not been a politician,—he has been preëminently a successful man of affairs; but the facility with which men of affairs step from private life to public station, and acquit themselves with credit,—this is American genius.

"Diligent and honorable in business, keen of intellect, of unsullied reputation, of forceful personality,—John A. Dix will command the respect and esteem of all men, whatever their political creeds."

George Schulz, Π<sup>A</sup> '92, who is a Democrat and a senator at Albany, had this to say:

"Mr. Toastmaster, Our Honored Guest, Governor Dix, and Brethren in Θ Δ X:—

"From every university and college throughout our country where our Fraternity has a Charge, there is tonight arising a great chorus of congratulation and good wishes toward our brother, to whom has come the highest honor within the gift of the people of this great state; and we who have the opportunity to be present at this magnificent gathering and clasp his hand and look into his face, have the added privilege of expressing to him that friendly sentiment of love and esteem that animates the heart of every Theta Delt wherever he may be, whether present or absent.

"We meet to rejoice that of the millions of our fellow citizens a Theta Delt has been chosen as the Governor of the Empire State of the Union, has been called to fill the highest office in the greatest state of the greatest nation in the world; but our cause of rejoicing

is not only that this honor has come to our brother, but that his sterling character, his blameless life, his high ideals and his great ability, so eminently qualify him for the important station to which the citizens of this state have called him.

"Long before his name came before the electorate as a candidate for governor he had occupied an important place in the counsels of his party and his triumphant election demonstrates that the people at large had watched his career, had noted his matchless qualities of mind and heart, and felt that in his hands the welfare and the prosperity of the state, and the happiness of its people were safe.

"Throughout the trying days of the campaign (and a campaign is always trying, I know because I have been through a few myself), his uniform courtesy to his political adversaries, his able and fearless declaration of principles and his quiet dignity made a marked impression upon the people. He indulged in no wild personal abuse, he appealed not to prejudice or passion, but to reason, and his appeal found a ready response among thinking men.

"We as a Fraternity know him, and because we know him love him. In his relation to this Fraternity and its members he has ever manifested a high admiration for the principles taught at its altar, and for the friendships cemented under its auspices. His association with it dates from his college days, from the golden springtime of life, when as a youth he pledged allegiance to our brotherhood—and his presence here tonight bears testimony to the fact that, even amid the multitudinous duties which must now crowd upon him, and when about to enter upon a new sphere of activity, he still has in his heart a place for his Fraternity and for the associations and friendships of his youth, and can find time to spend a few hours in happy reunion.

"As a mother glories in the triumphs of a son, so our Fraternity glories in his achievements and the honors that have come to him so justly merited. We congratulate him. We congratulate the people of the State of New York upon his election. May He who rules our destinies, strengthen and guide him in his great office, and may our friendship in  $\Theta \Delta X$  remain steadfast and true as the years go by.

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

W. A. Howe, E '85, state deputy commissioner of health, spoke of the need of help in saving the people. Dr. Howe appealed to his hearers as college men, as leaders of men and as moulders of public opinion, to lend their powerful influence to the State Department of Health in its determined fight for the suppression of disease and for the preservation of the health of the people. In the opinion of the speaker at least one-third of all deaths occurring each year arise from causes which, under favorable hygienic conditions, might be averted. This with the present death rate would mean an annual saving to New York State alone of 46,594 lives.

"Let us join hands, my brothers, 'headed' in this magnificent fight for that which Osler so graphically portrays in his 'Man's Redemption of Man.' Let us, with the people of this great State and Nation, rally in our irresistible might under the evangelistic slogan of 'DEATH TO PREVENTABLE DISEASES.' Let us create a standard of sanitary living so lofty, yet so simple, that even the humblest subject in following its precepts may find health and happiness. Let us as members of this grand old Fraternity, so sacred and so dear to the heart of each of us, solemnly obligate ourselves tonight as we sit around her festive board, that so far as may be in our power, either individually or collectively, the coming administration of Governor Dix shall among other things be distinguished by the faithful and efficient conservation of the health and happiness of the people of the Empire State."

In between the speeches the health of Mrs. Dix was drunk in these words:

"To one who is soon to be the first lady of the Empire State and to those first in our hearts, our sweethearts and our wives."

At this point Brother Shaw called attention to the presence in the balcony of  $\Theta \Delta X$ 's original Ruby and to the Theta Delt he presented her in the person of Mrs. Charles E. Simons, a gracious white haired lady, who bowed her acknowledgments as an armful of American beauty roses were thrown to her.

Brother Shaw related that back in the 60's there was in Rochester a Miss Ruby Gould who was very popular with the Theta Delt in that city. Among her admirers was Willis S. Paine.

When it came time to choose a jewel for the Fraternity the influence of Miss Ruby Gould was so great that the ruby became the stone of  $\Theta \Delta X$ . Brother Shaw added that Mrs. Ruby Simons of the present day had never before attended a Theta Delt banquet but that she was proud of having contributed to the Fraternity's history.

The speeches were brought to a close with "Auld Lang Syne" and at midnight the Dix banquet was a matter of history.

---

## Tacoma-Seattle Round-Up

Often, very often, some of the enthusiastic Tacoma brothers journey to Seattle to join in the meetings and dinners of the Northwestern Graduate Association. The Seattle boys just naturally appreciate all this loyalty and interest and so, in order to show an equal good fellowship, it was decided to hold the monthly meeting of November 5, 1910, in Tacoma.

Guy S. Eldredge, P<sup>A</sup> '06, and P. C. Kauffman,  $\Phi$  '79, were in charge of the affair. The mere mention of the names of this pair of typical Theta Delt is to know that on *that* night the association had the best the "City of Destiny" afforded. The gathering was at "The Tacoma," with the dinner in a private dining room, apparently designed for just such an occasion.

The Seattle contingent left on the Interurban Electric at six o'clock, occupying the observation end of the parlor car. It didn't seem to be thirty-seven miles between the two Puget Sound ports because time was absent while Cyrus E. Maxfield, K '79, that rare raconteur, told some of his inimitable stories. H. W. Beecher, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '06, piped in, too. So did Alfred G. Place, Θ<sup>Δ</sup> '08.

Once in Tacoma, some interesting preliminaries were properly attended to. During this part of the unarranged program John H. Rumbaugh, Φ '11, hove in sight, full life-size. He hailed from the big timber in the vicinity of Silver Lake, a hundred miles way down in Cowlitz County.

Seventeen brothers from eleven active Charges encircled the dining table at 7:30 and uncircled at 11:00 P. M. P. C. Kauffman, Φ '79, spoke feelingly and stirringly of friendships past and present. He also touched on the present advisability of a Charge at the University of Washington. James E. Bradford, T<sup>Δ</sup> '92, was, as usual, full of force and vigor in his remarks. Geo. F. Hannan, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '06, gave a bit of legal advice on a business proposition. Geoffrey Winslow, K '06, thrilled with tales of life in the Philippines. Jas. J. Davis, Ξ '87, told of being long an hungered for fraternal friendship and of his great joy in finding his brothers again.

"No official business transacted;" so it is simply stated in the minutes of the gathering. But that doesn't tell all. It can't *be* told. The deep, abiding undercurrents of fraternal brotherhood are not for words. To describe the intangible, the elusive, the vibrant, mystic atmosphere that pervaded the gathering from beginning to end is absolutely impossible. The highest type of fraternal spirit was there manifest and it is still an impulse for good in the lives of the brothers there present.

These are they who journeyed and worshipped at the shrine of the Fraternity ideal: P. C. Kauffman, Φ '79; C. E. Maxfield, K '79; Jas. J. Davis, Ξ '87; Jas. E. Bradford, T<sup>Δ</sup> '92; Chas. Albertson, Φ '93; Wm. L. Hoffman, T<sup>Δ</sup> '97; Inslee Blair Greene, Φ '02; Geo. F. Hannan, Σ<sup>Δ</sup> '06; Guy S. Eldredge, P<sup>Δ</sup> '06; Geoffrey Winslow, K '06; H. W. Beecher, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '06; E. E. Bullard, K<sup>Δ</sup> '06; Arba N. Tindall, X<sup>Δ</sup> '07; Alfred G. Place, Θ<sup>Δ</sup> '08; C. F. Ganong, H<sup>Δ</sup> '10; J. F. Rumbaugh, Φ '11; Warren E. Brokaw, H<sup>Δ</sup> '13.

## A Big Time at Syracuse

There are some good Theta Delts in Syracuse, and one could put an adjective before that word "good" and still be safely inside the ninth commandment if not the third. There may be somewhere a bunch of old moss-backs out from twenty to thirty years who have the loyal love and untiring devotion for the Black, White and Blue, that characterizes Doctor Sherwood, Irv. Gere, Professor Place, R. C. Scott, Geo. Beebe, A. C. Downs, Lay and Zoller and all that salt, hence naturally thirsty, crowd; but I don't believe Mrs. Piper and Hysslop could materialize them.

They went down to the Grand Lodge and shed fifty perfectly good plunks for one of the first charters to be granted to a "Graduate Association;" then with a constitution that promised to be lasting and as all-abiding as their own anatomical ones, they shouted for the rest of us to come and sign and sing for love of the old days. They also told the kiddies they might come along to the dinner they ordered at the Yates for October 29th. The youngsters packed their R. S. V. P.'s and a share in the Charge tooth-brush in their capacious pockets and started with gratifying promptness. Ψ headed the procession with every undergraduate she owns, and Ξ wasn't far behind, X did her share for rhyme's sake, and B only lacked the promptness part, and so had to feed themselves on cheers and tales, as the rest of the birds were all gone before they could make the walk from Ithaca.

But I am afraid we can't give quite so good a report of the old fellows who haven't learned yet what is missed every time they fail to heed the Syracuse call. But they will learn in time that to have a night with such company is not to be slighted; and tales that will be told while the candles burn at the Yates or Ononadaga are going to be part of Fraternity history as much as the old war songs "Fate" Bachman and Jake Spahn sang thirty years ago.

Dr. B. W. Sherwood opened the flood with an explanation of what the new charter and constitution meant and why he and a half dozen more jolly old souls had called them into being. Then he called on the Rev. Wm. R. McKim of Θ to tell the funny stories about the different speakers; and "Mac" as a toastmaster was so good that the rest of us had to do our best to be a part of the light.

President Cook stirred up the patriotism with a ringing and logical appeal for clean manhood and honest loyalty to not only Θ Δ X, but also to the Fraternity spirit in general and to the other crowds of colleges. The university club is the best everywhere, the Greek letter men are the strength of the universities, and Theta Deltas, the cream of the Fraternities. Be loyal and strong all along the line.

Brothers Place, O<sup>A</sup> '93, Gere, Ψ '84, Beebe, Δ '96, G. H. Brown, B '94, Henry Brown, B '11, Haxtun, B '10, and Evans, Φ '09, of Syracuse seconded President Cook's sentiments and added in varying strains a hospitable call to get together oftener. Frank Westcott, Ψ '81, as usual, was all there both in body and spirit, and one seems as big as the other every time he begins to enthuse the boys for high ideals and true devotion.

W. H. Kinney, X '80, told of some of the toils and enthusiasm of the old days, to prove why the Fraternity is worth while. "Lotus" Southworth, Ψ '79, and Jenkins, Ψ '92, came down from Utica and added materially to this part of the enthusiasm. (The author, who wrote the above, with characteristic modesty omitted to state that his sermon from the text "Old Mother Hubbard went to a Cupboard, etc.," was the side-splitting event of the evening.—B. W. S., Ψ '82.)

And then "Mac" turned loose a flood of undergraduate oratory. I can't remember who they all were, but these boys demonstrated that the crop is growing all the while and the world improving. Clean,

manly boys, with sentiments as wholesome and sweet as their personalities, told of their love and fidelity, and gave us old fellows the flattery that they believed it paid to get with us occasionally and let the old tunes mingle with the new. A. A. Getman of  $\Psi$  started the fine exhibit of the modern all-around college lad, D. J. MacPherson of X was a good second, and then followed H. H. Robison of  $\Xi$  and Brother Adams of B.

There were old stories and new stories, good stories, but no bad stories, and over it all, next to the shouts for the Black, White and Blue, were peans of gratitude to the Syracuse crowd who had pushed along such a good thing.

A pleasant feature was the greeting from the  $\Phi$   $\Kappa$   $\Psi$  men, banqueting in another dining room of the same hotel. This caused an exchange of expressions of goodwill and good fellowship between the two fraternities.

The following brothers were present:

From B Charge: G. H. Brown, '94, A. M. Adams, '12, W. D. Becker, '13, H. W. Brown, '11, K. G. Haxlun, '10, F. E. Norton, '13; from  $\Delta$  Charge: G. H. Beebe, '96; from  $\Theta$  Charge: W. R. McKim, '94; from  $1^{\Delta}$  Charge: J. M. Williams, '97; from  $\Lambda$  Charge: A. C. Downs, '91; from  $M^{\Delta}$  Charge: T. A. Benedict, '10; from  $\Xi$  Charge: R. C. Scott, '70, E. J. Cook, '95, M. B. Ayers, '12, M. J. Barker, Jr., '13, J. R. Izant, '13, F. K. Lawrence, '12, G. A. Newell, Jr., '14, H. H. Robison, '11; from  $\Phi$  Charge: G. C. Andrews, W. M. Evans, '09; from  $0^{\Delta}$  Charge: P. O. Place, '93; from X Charge: W. H. Kinney, '80, C. P. Jackman, '05, D. J. MacPherson, '11, S. E. May, '11, E. B. Taylor, '12; from  $\Psi$  Charge: L. N. Southworth, '79, F. D. Westcott, '81, B. W. Sherwood, '82, J. D. Cary, '84, I. N. Gere, '84, H. Z. Jenkins, '92, P. R. Baird, '12, C. L. Barber, Jr., '13, D. Erskine, '12, J. W. Flagler, '11, H. Frazine, '14, A. A. Getman, '11, J. R. Grant, '12, J. H. Lee, Jr., '14, E. R. Lewis, '13, F. B. Lynch, '12, Brother McGown, '14, W. C. Westcott, '11, D. A. Woodcock, '14.

J. D. C.,  $\Psi$  '84.

## Initiation Banquets

### JOHN HAY THE INSPIRATION AT Z

The night of Friday, December 2d, will ever stand marked in Z's history with a big red letter. Scattered throughout Z's years there have been many initiation banquets and alumni gatherings—but never has there been such a one. Throughout the preceding week, all of us had served and appeased the *Penates* by doing everything in which household gods are supposed to delight. And they did indeed respond to our worship and smile auspiciously upon us that evening.

At the magic stroke of six the Charge house door swung open, and a smiling, welcome face peered in—that was the beginning of the happy invasion; the end came an hour later after twenty-five "hale

and hearties" of the graduate roll had slipped merrily into the house of the cheery hearth and had received the "Welcome! Welcome!" of the Charge.

What happened during the next hour no one seems to exactly know. There was a faint rumor that a meeting of the Alumni Association had been held and that the retiring officers had been caught in the act and had been put back in their places for another term. But all that most of us can remember consists in a very dream-like picture—several rooms filled with a myriad of smiling faces that moved here and there through the blue haze of the ever-comforting tobacco smoke, much shaking of hands, laughter and many words intermingled in perfect harmony, and finally a great, warm something that seemed to hover about, spreading its wings over all, a something that continually smiled down upon us and drew from us unwittingly a smile in return—perhaps, it was the exclusive spirit of good fellowship; but as to that none will take oath.

A little after eight o'clock we sat down to our banquet, forty-five of us, graduates and undergraduates. The tables were spread in the drawing room, the library, and the card room. The guest of honor looked down upon the long table in the drawing room. Sitting there in calm and dignified repose, enclosed by his ebony frame, John Hay, Z '58, Ω '05, made the strength of his personality and the depth and greatness of his soul felt by all of us. His very presence on the canvas and our memories of the man as we knew him, or knew of him, lent an atmosphere to the occasion which enriched and, one might almost say, hallowed it.

After having partaken of the several courses—between each two of which Bill White, Z '07, had deftly sandwiched music, ranging anywhere from most thrilling "Rag" to sedate "Classical"—the brothers, with the animal in them well satisfied, assembled in the drawing room. And here came the happiest part of the evening. Dean Meiklejohn, Z '93, was the magician. For two hours—perhaps more or perhaps less, for we kept no account of time—the wizard brother and his aids held us under a spell of enchantment. One after another, he introduced his speakers, and each one upheld the high standard of magic which he himself had set.

Brother Meiklejohn, in his introductory talk, spoke of the magnificent and much appreciated gift of Brother Briggs, Z '74, the portrait of John Hay. "Let the gift speak for the giver," he said; and indeed no more eloquent spokesman could Brother Briggs have than that which hangs upon our wall. As Brother Meiklejohn said, this picture brings John Hay closer to us, and in so doing, holds up before us the great ideal which his life personified—he will always be the inspiration and ideal of Z. Brother Spooner, Z '60, who entered Θ Δ X and Z in John Hay's junior year, told us of the boy, the young man, and the statesman, as he knew him, and recited parts of John Hay's class poem, "The Power of Song." Brother Spooner's recollections were of keen interest to us all. Brother Miner, Z '97, read selections from Mr. Bishop's "Estimate of John Hay" which was delivered at a Brown commencement. Brother Parson, I '03, gave

us more than one good story and a talk which made us feel certain that the church at which he preaches in our city is never guilty of an empty pew, so completely did he win and hold us. Brother Kulp, Z '13, talked upon "What  $\Theta \Delta X$  means to me and has done for me." If any brother should like to hear just what it means to be a Theta Delt, expressed in terms of conviction, let him write Dan Kulp. His speech was addressed chiefly to the Freshman brothers, and they will never forget it!

But at length the magician withdrew his spell, and we sat up in our chairs to find that our cigars were in sad need of lighting and that we were after all really mortals and had been listening to the words of mortals. And then we rose from our chairs, relighted our cigars, and chatter and laughter became supreme again, save for the occasional outbursts of song accompanied by Brother White's efficient work at the piano.

As the clock chimed out the midnight hour, once more the door of the Charge house opened, and, one by one, the smiling faces slipped away into the night. At last even the low hum of the "after-talk" had ceased, the lights had been turned off, the cigarette and cigar ends had dwindled out in the darkness, the last man had crawled into his bed, and the affair was a thing of the past—but a thing always to be remembered!

Those present were: E. A. Burlingame, B '96; G. R. Bradley, P<sup>A</sup> '05; R. B. Clark, O<sup>A</sup> '02; F. P. Burton, O<sup>A</sup> '10; A. B. Parson, I '03; R. M. Greenlaw, H '99; W. W. Curtis, H '82; E. S. Macomber, '04, A. H. Lake, '08, R. S. Emerson, '97, F. A. Arnold, '97, G. L. Miner, '97, W. H. Fish, '03, W. D. Martin, '62, G. Briggs, '74, H. J. Spooner, '60, W. F. Brown, '73, E. B. Hamlin, '72, Alex. Meiklejohn, '93, M. H. Merchant, '97, R. K. Lyons, '99, M. S. Curtis, '07, W. K. White, '07, L. S. Little, '07, P. Shires, '06, W. H. Hull, '01, all of Z; and the active Charge complete.

---

#### RESERVE FORCES IN X<sup>A</sup>

"Come my Boys" was never sounded with more loyalty and enthusiasm than at the Fifteenth Annual Initiation Banquet of X<sup>A</sup> on November 12th. The "Boys" had come ready to "sing a song" and that they did right heartily, though for a while it looked as if the speakers of the evening were on a strike.

It all came about this way: Six good Thetes, and true, were engaged to speak under the direction of Leonard M. Cox,  $\Delta$  '92, as toastmaster. All was ready; the lower floor of the Charge house was autumnally decorated; the boys marched in and were seated; and soup was already beginning to mingle with baked cutlets of fish in the epiglottis of each initiate when the dread whisper went clandestinely from ear to ear that the speakers of the evening had struck; that the American Federation of amalgamated after-dinner speakers had ordered a walk-out because of the presence of "scabs" (or Frosh) at the table.

At this point Cox came to the rescue, enforcing order with all the severity of a naval toastmaster. In five minutes quiet had been restored, walking delegates expelled, the quarter-deck cleared for action, and the evening really begun.

To say that the impromptu speakers, who took the places of the union men, were fit is putting it like a Jeffries' punch. They were the best ever! And this really, without exaggeration, and seriously.

Those men spoke impromptu with their love for Θ Δ X as inspiration. And to them and the toastmaster is due much of that spirit that pervaded the evening.

There is not space here to print what Rev. W. H. Dexter, X '78, said about the early days of X, or what "Pat" Albert, '05, said about the meaning of Θ Δ X, or what Brother Rucker, T<sup>Δ</sup> '97, said about the Fraternity on the Pacific Coast. C. E. French, N '12, brought a manful message from the baby Charge to which Myron Curtis, X<sup>Δ</sup> '12, added a happy postscript. For the active Charge of X<sup>Δ</sup> Kenneth Maxcy, '11, outlined plans for the coming year, and Alvin Brown, '14, spoke for the initiates.

There is not space, and words are cold anyway in print; but the sincere, direct note of that evening led each initiate to feel with the clean enthusiasm of conviction that here was a milestone in life and here a memory to grow stronger with each year.

Then the songs after! And the stories! And the good old Theta Delt atmosphere! Nothing like it you say? Well, we guess not!

And the moral is: No Theta Delt evening could be a failure even if the speakers went on strike.

Those present were: W. H. Dexter, X '78; W. C. Rucker, T<sup>Δ</sup> '97; W. T. Hodges, '04, W. H. Pettus, '08, and Duncan McRae, '09, all of E; A. Parker Warner, Φ '06; C. F. French, '12, W. H. Clark, '11, and Coordan of N; Z. F. Barnum, '03, F. W. Albert, '05, J. P. Mewshaw, '06, G. Bean, '08, R. L. J. Newhouser, '09, E. H. King, '08, A. Bryan, '10, J. A. Sterrett, '07, G. F. Graham, '10, A. P. Middleton, '12, M. S. Curtis, '12, H. Keats, '12, L. F. Bond, '12, Clyde D. Garrett, '10, D. Dodson, '10, H. B. Meyers, '11, all of X<sup>Δ</sup> and the active Charge and initiates.

In the course of the evening the following letter was read and received with appreciative applause:

In the first place, I want to extend to the new men a warm and cordial greeting and hearty congratulations on their initiation into Θ Δ X. I would that it were possible for me to be present at the ceremony, to add to the overflowing good will of the occasion, the sincere and profound happiness it would give me to be with you and thus to help as much as I could, little though that be, to discover to our new members the beauties of the brotherhood into which they will have been admitted and, last but not least and you know it, to lend my raucous voice to the inspiring hymns of praise and joyousness that will surely fill the air.

Life is full of good things. One of the best of these is the opportunity which membership in such a Fraternity as ours affords one to form friendships with clean and manly men whose friendship is a thing worth striving for. Such friendships are in themselves a constant source of happiness and benefit. To retain and deserve them a man is inspired to live his life in a

manner that will merit them. And having such friendships, a man will be further inspired to so conduct himself that he may justly and reasonably expect to make more of them. And the opportunity to work with other men with the mutual purpose of realizing both in one's self and for our whole Fraternity, the ideals which we have set up for ourselves is a priceless privilege. This should be impressed on the novitiates as the fundamental purpose of our organization: To work for the mutual improvement of each other and for the general good and advancement of our Fraternity.

I have no doubt that the new men are of the same class of lovable, square and capable men whom it has always been X<sup>Δ</sup>'s practice to bring into the Fraternity and so I congratulate the Charge and the Fraternity on their initiation. As the future leaders of the Charge and guardians of one of the sources of our membership, give them to understand that the responsibilities for which they begin now to prepare and which will be passed on to them in a few years are serious ones and will require careful and painstaking preparation and development.

I reckon Zenus Barnum has taught them his song about when "Enoch Chase went into the place and the place was on the bum, for Norman and Shep had lost their rep (Where are they anyway?), When Sprowl set up to rum (I'll bet he didn't; Zenus had an account there); Somebody said dam and insulted Lamb (dear old Turk, I hear he's joined the Benedicts) and Van went to Sunday School (Is Van still choring in All Souls'?) and prayed long and loud for the souls of the crowd, that they'd give up liquor and pool." That was surely a versatile crew. Just because Turkenton sent out an invitation for the grads to come in and look at 'em, and because that invitation was entirely surrounded by a line of gilt and was printed on paper that looks like the cross-section of a frost-bitten potato, don't let these youngsters think too highly of themselves. Better make 'em wash a few dishes to get over it. And if Stanton indicts them, tell them not to demur. He'll probably have their sentence suspended and, if they are very docile, will let them off with only a nominal fine. Old Pat, of course, will be on hand with a "Was ist los," but his official position will *Shield* him from any criticism from me. Walter Gilbert will doubtless treat them gently and plead with them to do likewise with the young 'un that's coming up. You must certainly have Randolph Mason there to lend tone to the occasion, and I suppose Fats Foster will give them an insight into true musical art while Delos Smith will be urging each of them to get married so he can draw plans for their dove-cotes. Well, you remember "Fate" Bachman's verse:

"But if this durned thing don't stop,  
I'll tiddle along on diadems  
'Til my gullet's a jewelry shop."

So with me, if I don't wind this up, I'll babble along on old, old times, 'til this letter's a Revised History of X<sup>Δ</sup>'s Leading Characters. So here's a stiff grip and may all good things come to X<sup>Δ</sup> and may every man in the Charge find all the joy in and derive all the benefit from her that I did and do.

Yours always in the Bonds,

WM. K. WEST.

D. H. S., X<sup>Δ</sup> '05

### ANDREW H. GREEN AT Γ<sup>Δ</sup>'S TWENTY-SECOND

The Twenty-second Annual Initiation Banquet of Γ<sup>Δ</sup> Charge of ΘΔ X was held at the Charge house on Friday evening, November 18th, 1910.



Flashlight of the  $\Gamma^{\Delta}$  Initiation Banquet Group. (An



ew H. Green, A '49, seated in the centre of the group)

The initiation ceremonies took place the same evening at seven o'clock, when the following neophytes were ushered into the mysteries of our Fraternity: John C. Potter, Paul K. Cubbison, Rudolph O. Smith, Glanville S. Lamb, J. Robert T. Craine, James Donovan, Jr., Everett L. Bentley, and George C. Patterson. Several of the alumni were present at the ceremonies, among whom were Andrew H. Green, A '49, our sole surviving founder, and E. J. Cook, P.G.L., E '95.

Immediately after the initiation ceremonies a band of sixty Theta Delt assembled to partake of the most successful Initiation Banquet held during the history of the Charge. The affair was of unusual significance owing to the fact that Brothers Andrew H. Green and "Eddie John" Cook honored us by their presence.

As dinner was not served at the usual hour Friday evening, we all had a good old Theta Delt appetite which promised to do justice to the elaborate spread (thanks to our steward for its entirety) before us as was outlined on the attractive menu cards at each place. During the several courses cigars and cigarettes were passed around which, no doubt, assisted in bringing to mind reminiscences of college days.

Shortly after the banquet had started we were much disturbed by having to leave the "feast royal" long enough to have a flash-light taken of the "bunch" in an adjoining room. From time to time college yells and songs were in evidence. As coffee was served "Dick" Heames, ΓΔ '98, who acted as toastmaster, arose and started the "wheel rolling" by introducing W. B. Montgomery, ΓΔ '11, who responded to a toast to "Our Charge."

"Dickie" Sutphen, ΓΔ '97, then gave a toast to B which in turn was responded to by J. A. Harris, B '09.

As President Cook was introduced he was forced to wait until the cheers and applause had died away before speaking. President Cook's subject, "No Quiz Tonight" sounded very attractive to the gathering as we were in no frame of mind for a quiz. Brother Cook gave a talk in general, dwelling for some time on our "Baby" Charge, N, and we were all very favorably impressed with his report. His discussion of the problems that face ΘΔΧ and the means by which they were to be solved was very instructive and made better Theta Delt of us. The initiates were given some good advice which should start them off on the "right foot."

We were all anxious to hear what Brother Donovan, Jr., ΓΔ '14, had to say in behalf of the newly initiated men, so he entertained us by giving a toast, "Buds."

A demonstration of Theta Delt spirit similar to that manifested when Brother Cook was introduced took place when Andrew H. Green, A '49, arose to give a toast to "Our ΘΔΧ." Several minutes had elapsed before Brother Green was permitted to speak. This was one of the rare occasions upon which such a gathering of "Thetes" had the privilege of listening to the words of wisdom of one of our noble founders so each listener took advantage of the opportunity

and drank in every word. The substance of Brother Green's speech is as follows:

"Brothers: I am deeply obliged to you for the hearty welcome that you have given me, which I am accustomed to receive at  $\Gamma^A$  and therefore have been led to expect. I have come to know some of you very well, and I appreciate it more than I can say.

"You take me by surprise, for while sitting here and hearing Brother Heames calling for fun, wit and humor, I was trying to think of something I might say that would make you laugh. The first thing I thought of was that I was told that I might go to bed about ten o'clock if I wanted to. I am now perhaps half asleep or nearly so, and it is very possible you may think I am asleep before I get through.

"I didn't know that I had some reputation for being able to speak at  $\Theta \Delta X$  gatherings without any notice whatever, for I never get any until I come and sit down to the table and find my name on the program as a sort of climax at the end to close the meeting. I never have spoken more than twice in my life at a Fraternity banquet when I had any notice that I would be expected to speak.

"I will try to say something more than words of complaint. I repeat, in the first place, my great sense of your kindness on this occasion and every occasion when I have met any members of this Charge, or have been their guest in this house.

"In regard to  $\Theta \Delta X$ , for that is the subject of my toast, this meeting here tonight is to me a grand sign or symbol of the extraordinary success that the  $\Theta \Delta X$  Fraternity has had since its, what I can but call, humble birth in my youth. Here you fill several large tables in a large hall filled with the members mostly of one Charge. The first time I sat down to consider how the frame of a fraternity might bind the six of us who sat at a little table, it was a round table, what is called a 'deal' table, I believe. You have heard of the celebrated round table in history. It was not as that was, a marble table. It was a pine table, but a 'deal' table where a 'square deal' was always to be had.

"There were only six of us, and I think that was at the middle of my college life, and by the time I graduated there were about twenty, as I remember. Tonight you have initiated more men than composed the founders at that time. We have at the meeting of one Charge here what seems to me four or five times the number of men that could have been gotten together at the first Convention in 1854, at which I was present. Then there were a couple of Charges in existence.

"Today we can look back and see in all the departments of life the most distinguished men of the Nation who, in some cases, are Theta Deltas. A distinguished member of the Fraternity, of B Charge, has just been elected Governor of New York. I understand from our brother, President of the Grand Lodge, that the last Charge that has been established has given the name of  $\Theta \Delta X$  the highest honor in the state of Virginia. You know more indeed of the Fraternity than I do, for I necessarily go little from home. You know that

throughout the land there is not a considerable town in the country where you cannot find the best citizens of the place and some of the most influential men, or men of highest character at least, who are members of this Fraternity.

"Gentlemen, though you may have a fine house here, and it may be finely furnished, and it may be costly, thousands and tens of thousands of dollars may have been expended upon it, yet its wealth, its real riches, its greatest riches are in its men, its members.

"I see sometimes a disposition in the press to depreciate the character of college fraternities. It is even said, and I hope it is not true, and there were no specifications made anywhere, that the fraternity men are not equal in studies or literary progress, in the proper business for which they are supposed to come to college, in obtaining an education, to the non-fraternity men. But I do not believe it and trust it will never be true. If I could be allowed the privilege from my age and the kindness with which you treat me, I can say to every Theta Delt, let it never be true that you have given so much time to your Fraternity, unless in an extreme case, that you have been required to neglect the duties for which you come here primarily. Don't forget that the time of your college life will never come to you again. If you do not avail yourself of the opportunities then you will have lost time and opportunities that will never come again. I would be sorry to think that I had any part in organizing a fraternity that was injurious to any of its members; let it never be so. Let the young men who come to this home be encouraged to higher and nobler character. That is the greatest riches that can be acquired by any of us. It is the men of high character, of sincere and truthful lives, kind to each other, kind to all the world, it is such men that make character and fame and true worth in a fraternity.

"If I could bless this Charge, if I could invoke from Heaven the blessing upon it, I would like to do so and say it will produce now and forever just such men as are found the best men in the community; men, not necessarily cold and formal and wanting in love, but records in all the relations of life of men of character and sobriety and determination to do their duty as it may come to them here and everywhere and throughout their lives.

"That, gentlemen, is my wish for you all, and begging your pardon that I have been so serious when I perhaps ought to have complied with the directions of my friend, I beg you to regard charitably what I have said."

During the course of events Theta Delt songs were sung which spurred us on and enthused us with Theta Delt spirit. "Dick" Heames kept his "eye peeled" for any who might be trying to seclude himself from his vision and before the banqueters had adjourned each visiting brother had an opportunity to say a few words.

In closing Brother Cook arose and led in the toast to the Ω.

The alumni and visiting brothers in attendance at the banquet were: Andrew H. Green, A '49; E. J. Cook, E '95; Phil M. Walters, '98, N. S. Lawrence, '04, E. T. Wilder, '06, George Keller, '09,

James A. Harris, Jr., '09, all of B; C. W. Cobb, M<sup>A</sup> '97; W. H. Butler, '91, F. F. Van Tuyl, '95, H. H. Van Tuyl, '96, J. A. Kries, '96, R. H. Sutphen, '97, Ralph Collamore, '97, R. M. Heames, '98, H. C. Thurnau, '99, Ray McPeck, '00, F. W. Thurnau, '02, A. J. Kinnucan, '02, W. F. Walker, '04, W. B. North, '05, A. M. Graver, '05, H. O. Potter, '07, A. B. Koch, '07, C. H. Clement, '07, W. S. Bowman, '08, N. M. McCullough, '08, Walter Neilson, '09, F. E. Gooding, '10, J. W. Petrie, '10, H. W. Crawford, '11, J. H. Peterson, '11, R. M. Kendall, '12, all of Γ<sup>A</sup>.

F. D., Γ<sup>A</sup> '12.

### ENTHUSIASM MARKS X'S ANNUAL

On Friday evening, October 28th, about forty graduates and undergraduates gathered at the Charge house to assist four Freshmen in riding the goat. After this ceremony was over the brothers sat down to the banquet which was served by Teal.

The "eats" having been disposed of, and cigars lighted, Charles Watkeys, X '02, arose and introduced the first speaker, E. J. Cook, P.G.L., to respond to the toast, "The Fraternity." Brother Cook made one of his usual good speeches and said many things especially gratifying to X men. Brother Cook was followed by Brother MacPherson, X '11, who gave us a mighty good talk on "The Charge," outlining in fine style the past and present hopes and aspirations of X. Brother Barker, X '08, was then called upon to tell us a few things about our "Future," and he certainly outdid himself in painting a rosy picture of the days to come. William H. Irvine, X '10, in response to "The Blocks with Which We Build," showed us how the well-being of the whole Fraternity and the Charge depended on the individual members, and emphasized the fact that a Charge cannot be too careful in choosing the men who are to be the Theta Deltas of the future. As usual the last toast on the list was "The Initiates," which was answered by Lucian Bareham, X '14. Although the "Frosh" was a little weak in the knees, and showed evidence of trouble with his vocal organs, he managed to express very well the fact that the initiates felt deeply the honor which had been conferred upon them, and would do their best to be true and loyal Theta Deltas.

A. P. Little, X '72, was present and lest he should go away feeling slighted, Brother Watkeys called upon him for a few words. That he appreciated the favor was evidenced by the way in which his terse, pithy sentences dismembered our worthy toastmaster. The prolonged laughter which followed his remarks testified as to the quality of his wit. Having thus thanked the toastmaster, Brother Little gave the Charge some mighty good advice and expressed the hope that the future would bring forth still better things for X.

The whole evening was characterized by great enthusiasm and good feeling on the part of all present, and everyone went home feeling that it had been one of the best gatherings ever held at the Charge house.

## SIXTEENTH $\Sigma^{\Delta}$ INITIATION

$\Sigma^{\Delta}$  held its sixteenth annual initiation Saturday, October 29th, taking in one of the strongest entering classes in its history. Theta Delt spirit never rang louder or truer. Over twenty alumni came up to Madison for the ceremony, taking in the Wisconsin-Northwestern game in the afternoon. The initiation was preceded by a business meeting on Charge affairs. Everyone was in favor of taking immediate action regarding the new house proposition, and several generous contributions were made toward the new house fund.

The initiation followed, a solemn and impressive ceremony. At the supper afterwards several speeches were made. Brother Compton congratulated the initiates upon their entrance into the bonds of  $\Theta \Delta X$ , and spoke at some length on what  $\Theta \Delta X$  would do for them and what they should do for  $\Theta \Delta X$ . Brother Beverage was the next speaker. His address was terse and to the point. He described the typical Theta Delt as the all-around man and he urged the new brothers to strike out and do things, but in all their actions to remember they were loyal Theta Delt and govern their conduct accordingly. "The more you do for  $\Theta \Delta X$ ," he said, "the more  $\Theta \Delta X$  will do for you." While not a  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  man "Senator" Beverage has taken a great interest in the Charge. His is the most splendid Theta Delt spirit that  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  has ever seen.

Brother Kessenich, who was the next in turn, told how the longer the "old men" were out of college, the more they came to realize what  $\Theta \Delta X$  meant to them. "Happy" Porter followed with a few "happy" remarks on new house prospects. "Steve" Gardner discussed the spirit of altruism in  $\Theta \Delta X$ . "Ike" Witter, one of  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$ 's charter members, gave a little impromptu address in which he told about "old times" and gave the initiates some fatherly advice. Brother Noonan's address, in which he very aptly expressed the sentiments of the initiates, brought the speech making to a close. The brothers then gathered around the piano and sang the good old Theta Delt songs. Daylight was breaking when the gathering finally broke up.

Among those present were Frank Compton, '98, Isaac P. Witter, '96, Harry A. Porter, '07, Christian R. Kayser, '06, Frank Kessenich, Jr., '06, Leslie S. Everts, '01, William C. Burdick, '01, George J. Lieber, '06, Leon P. Branyan, '11, Thomas J. Farley, '13, William F. Hannan, '08, William F. Adams, '00, Robert R. Caskey, '04, Elmer V. Eyman, '07, Stephen Gardner, '02, Clive Newcomb Musser, '08, Harry Kessenich, '08, all of  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$ ; H. E. Beverage, H '04; and H. A. Henke, K<sup>A</sup> '10.

---

## E'S WARM WELCOME

E held her 53d initiation banquet after the usual preliminaries which are pulled off on the new brothers. E. J. Cook, E '95, P.G.L., presided as toastmaster and gave his best toward the enjoyment of the evening.

We were very fortunate in having with us "Old" Judge Lawrence,  $\Theta$  '71, as one of our speakers. He is the father of "Young" Judge Lawrence, one of the initiates. Brother Lawrence spoke very earnestly on the results obtained from the Charges in the smaller colleges and hoped for the reestablishment of the old  $\Theta$  Charge at Kenyon. H. H. Yeames,  $\Lambda$  '95, made a very interesting speech on the relations between fraternity and non-fraternity men. R. C. Scott, '70, gave eulogistic reminiscences of former brothers of  $\Sigma$ . Owing to the unavoidable absence of Brother Whitwell, Brother Bachman, '00, gave some sterling advice to the new men. "Bobby" Robison, '11, spoke for the Charge, and "Young Judge" for the initiates.

We were honored by the presence of three brothers from X who braved the intensesness of the Hobart-Rochester spirit and attended the festivities. They were given a warm welcome as they always give us there at X. Brother May, X '11, said a few words of greeting.

The food was good and plentiful although "Bus" Warner insisted on an after luncheon. The singing was hearty and happened quite regularly far into the small hours.

---

### I<sup>A</sup> CELEBRATES SUCCESS

The annual initiation banquet of I<sup>A</sup> was held Saturday evening, October 22d, at the Charge house. There were more alumni present than there have been in the past few years, but we regretted that there were not more on hand. It was a mighty good dinner, plenty of good Theta Delt spirit was shown, and all in all it was an occasion which we will not soon forget.

The active members of the Charge were given some mighty good advice in the speeches of Brothers Partridge, I<sup>A</sup> '99, Harter, I<sup>A</sup> '09, Johnson, I<sup>A</sup> '10, Gibbs I<sup>A</sup> '00, and Hathaway O<sup>A</sup>. The alumni and visitors heard of the condition of the Charge from Brothers Hooker, '11, Mears, '12, Gill, '13, and Marchand, '14. The speeches were all good and Brother Rusty Gibbs made an especially good toastmaster.

After the banquet we all sat down in the living room and spent a good share of the wee morning hours in smoking, talking and singing. The Freshmen learned what  $\Theta\Delta X$  meant to men who have spent four years with her in college and more years after their graduation. Among the alumni back, besides those already mentioned as speakers, were Brothers Mitchell, I<sup>A</sup> '09, Greene, I<sup>A</sup> '09, and Long, O<sup>A</sup>.

---

The Charge is planning to have a large banquet during reunion time this June. We wish every alumnus back for it who can possibly arrange to get here; also any of the brothers of other Charges. Remember, brothers, our twentieth anniversary comes in 1911. We are going to have the banquet to celebrate the occasion, and we want every man here who can possibly come. There will be more "dope" on this subject in later SHIELDS.

## MORE SERIOUS WORK URGED BY O<sup>A</sup>

On the night of the football game with Amherst college, November 5th, O<sup>A</sup> held its annual initiation banquet at the Hanover Inn, Hanover, N. H. This time had been selected with good purpose, and the presence of many younger alumni, older alumni, and Brothers Corry, Thomas, Goff, Woodside and Westcott from M<sup>A</sup>, made universal the fraternal spirit of the occasion.

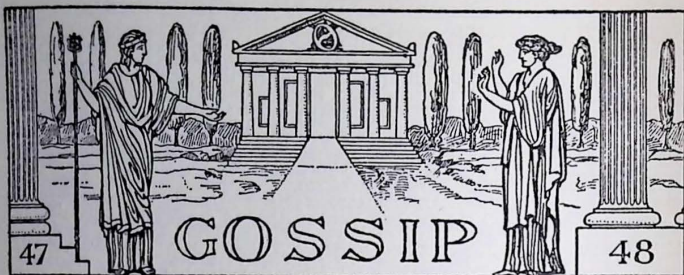
Prof. George Ray Wicker, B '90, presided at the banquet. In his opening address Professor Wicker made a plea that scholarship be given a higher place in the consideration of the student. He then read an excellent letter from E. E. Day, O<sup>A</sup> '05, whose studies at Harvard University made it impossible for him to be present. Brother Day wrote in part:

"The change that has taken me from Hanover, where I resided for seven out of the last nine years, has involved the loss of not a few cherished privileges; but on the other hand there are compensating advantages. A clearer perspective comes with a measured degree of distance. Looking back on life at Dartmouth, the thing which impresses me most is the appalling waste of energy and time which characterizes the student life. The opportunities for service to the college and Fraternity are legion, yet we pass them by with hardly a thought.

"We may think ourselves busy; real effort shows our capacity for work to be indefinitely greater. And the opportunities for service never fail in the presence of the willingness to work. The splendid opportunities of college life are clear; its vast wastes are just as certain. After all, we're Dartmouth men, not by enrolment, but by works. If we cannot, by service to the college, show title to membership in the great body of true Dartmouth men, then is our college experience a condemning sentence, not a commending judgment. Then why not resolve that the future shall see the wastes cut low and the opportunities for service to both college and Fraternity more faithfully accepted?"

Applause greeted the reading of this letter, and then the toastmaster called upon Brother Mason, '13, for the address of welcome to the incoming delegation. Robert Valentine Bean responded for 1914. Guy C. Steeves, '11, spoke for the Fraternity, and impressed upon the new brothers the value of daily attendance at the house. Joseph P. Donahue, '13, the "Demosthenes of O<sup>A</sup>," made a strong speech on "Dartmouth." J. Frank Drake, '02, spoke for the alumni. After this the program read, "Thence to famous orators repair." Brother Corry, who spoke for the Amherst brothers, said that as an orator he was beyond repair, but with true college courtesy, spoke of his high regard for Dartmouth and Dartmouth men.

The delay in starting and the "twelve o'clock Saturday night law" at the Hanover Inn necessitated the abrupt ending of the dinner soon after this. The silent toast to Ω and the singing of "Stars Ablaze," "Love Cannot Die," and the Dartmouth Song, brought the annual initiation banquet to a close.



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 cooperation of all our readers, and especially of the secretaries of Graduate Associations, is earnestly solicited.—EDITOR.

## Roughing It Through Europe

### A TRIP ABROAD ON \$110.00

About 6.00 A. M. on August 20th, 1910, "Hipp" blew in at old K<sup>4</sup>, bearing the appearance of a true "Knight of the Road." The three Kappa Deuts who were home at the time heard him prowling around and immediately thought that they had a real live yeggman to handle. "Deac" Foster, armed with an alarm clock, followed closely by "Bill" Landor and "Fuzzy" Leggett, likewise carrying weapons of defense, started the search. When they met the intruder they were too frightened to start anything, and, before they had banished their fears, it dawned upon them who this creature was and then they were thrown into convulsions of laughter.

"Boys," said "Hipp," "it's no laughing matter. Who is the moneyed man in this crowd? I'm hungry. I've got just two cents in my pocket and haven't had a bite to eat since I left Montreal two days ago."

The Kappa Deuts, by superhuman efforts, cleaned up the "Bo," put him into some clean clothes and staked him to a good breakfast, and oh! how he did eat! After he had disposed of everything eatable in sight he told us his tale of adventure.

"Hans" and I left here on June 13th with a single suitcase, \$110.00 apiece, and a carload of nerve. We had excellent luck on the first leg of our journey, stopping at Niagara Falls and Buffalo, until we were forcibly ejected from the train at Albany at 3.10 A. M., and nearly put in jail for hoboining. We fixed that up all right and landed in Boston on the 17th of June, only \$4.50 poorer than when we started.

"On the evening of the following day we sailed out across the sea on a big 600 foot ship carrying 130 passengers (102 of whom were

school ma'ams from the central west) 11,000 tons cargo and 600 head of cattle. There were twelve cattlemen on board, nine of whom were college men representing five institutions and the other three were homesick Englishmen (mighty good scouts) who were going back to their native land.

"During the ten days' sea voyage we experienced few of the hardships usually attributed to cattle ships for the passenger cook was easily fixed, making our eating a delight, and several tons of good hay and numerous bags of meal afforded us good sleeping quarters.

"The first night, however, we had done nothing with the steward upstairs, so we had to look for our feed down in the fore-castle. The galley cook had imbibed a little too heavily of good American liquor and refused to give us our supper, saying that he was cooking only for the sailors and would give nothing to 'no \_\_\_\_\_ cow-punchers.'

"That night we were broken into our work and after feeding and watering the steers we rolled into the hay. At 4.00 A. M. we were awakened from a sound slumber, but only three of us were able to jump around very lively,—the rest had succumbed to sea-sickness. It made it pretty tough on us for we three did the bulk of the work that day.

"The work itself, however, was not so bad for it consisted only of feeding and watering the cattle and took only about six hours all day.

"We had much spare time which we put in in sleeping during the day, and amusing the passengers at night with college songs, vaudeville stunts, tests of strength, and games of all sorts. They, in turn, showed their appreciation by sending down baskets of fruit, cakes of sweet chocolate and candy.

"At 5.00 A. M., on the morning of the tenth day, twelve of about the dirtiest looking mortals one ever saw tramped the streets of Liverpool looking for a place in which to clean up. Much to our discomfiture, we located nothing until about nine o'clock. After a bath, shave, hair cut, and change of clothing, the first since leaving America, we scarcely recognized each other, but, upon becoming reacquainted, we started on our trip through the country.

"The first ten days we spent touring England, putting up wherever we could and saw life as it is there.

"We spent the week of July 4th in London and celebrated the day in true American style. Each fellow wore a little American flag in his coat lapel to remind the natives of the memorable day of many years ago. In the afternoon we should have attended the United States ambassador's reception except for the fact that we had neglected to bring any collars or stiff shirts along.

"Our lodgings in the big city were terribly elaborate, and cost us three shillings (72c) a week. In spite of the ludicrously cheap price we had a fine front room with a piano and all the comforts of home.

"From London, after saying good-bye to our friends, Hans and

I alone headed for Brussels, stopping only at Antwerp. We had a fearfully rough trip over the channel but, fortunately, neither of us fell by the wayside.

"At Brussels we probably made the record of economy and showed the natives how to see an international exposition on 32c. The admission was 25c, car fare 2c, and a small package of 'genuine American' candy set us back 5c. While in this city a strange thing occurred. Both of us lost a whole day someway. I awoke one morning and started out for the bank to get a check cashed. The city seemed extremely quiet and I found the bank closed. I asked as well as I could of a passer-by if the bank would be open that day and he said 'No.' I thought it was Saturday and said, 'Well, it won't be open tomorrow, will it?' He answered, 'Yes, it is closed only on Sunday.' I never was so astonished in my life and when, after paying a dealer a goodly tip to cash my money, I returned to the hotel and told Hans of my experience he could not believe it. Where that lost day went we have never been able to figure out.

"That noon we started for Cologne, riding in a first-class carriage on a third-class ticket. The conductor tried to explain to us that we were in the wrong coach and very politely directed us to the proper compartment. We feigned not to understand him and kept our seats. He persisted in talking and we kept our bluff working until he came back a third time. It then occurred to us to fake that he might be a customs officer, so we opened up the family suitcase that he might see our belongings. He then lost his patience and, with the assistance of the entire train crew, moved us into our proper compartment, but only after we had ridden some fifty miles in the exclusive class.

"At Cologne my partner took sick and we were forced to lie over there a few days, but as bed and breakfast cost only 30c, our other meals 6c per, and cigars were three for 2c, we were perfectly contented.

"After leaving Cologne we took the Rhine boat trip to Mainz, stopping at Bonn, Bingen, Coblenz and Rudesheim.

"We left the river and headed for Heidelberg, where we stopped several days and certainly had the time of our lives. One of the fraternities of the University of Heidelberg was celebrating its one hundredth anniversary. The town was beautifully decorated in the colors of the organization and a great pyrotechnical display held the boards that night at the castle. Following the fireworks, the students sat down to a great beer fest at one of the cafés. We, with four other Americans, took seats at a side table to watch the sport. A graduate of Wisconsin, taking work at Heidelberg, introduced himself and two German students and joined our party. We spent the evening and several hours of the morning in the usual German way, and at 5.00 A. M. tramped out into the woods to watch one of the duels in which the fraternity men there indulge.

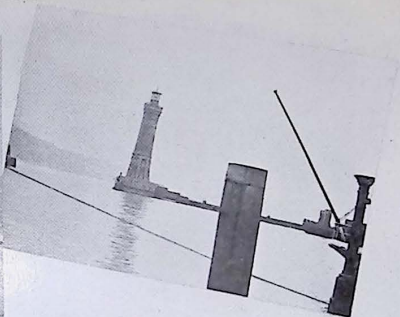
"They are fought with sharp blade swords, about the length of our fencing foil, and are by no means child's play. The combatants are protected about the throat and eyes with certain parapher-



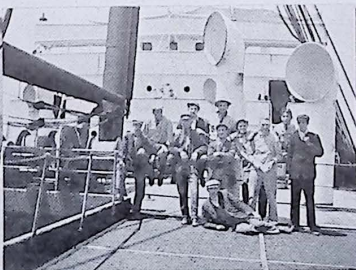
A Scene on the Rhine  
On the "Maid of the Mist" at Niagara



SEEN IN PASSING  
"Hans" and "Hipp"  
Cattlemen



Lighthouse and harbor entrance Linden, Germany  
The "Boss," "Doughy" and "Hipp"





nalía, but their heads and faces are bare. Each inflicts ugly wounds upon the other which leave terrible looking scars. It is the pride of each German student to be scarred and to have these so-called 'honor scars.'

"After a few days' tramping we reached Munich and from there we went to Oberammergau, where we again gave an exhibition of careful handling of finances.

"Many people had told us to keep away from the Passion Play, for, unless we had previously made arrangements, we would be unable to get accommodations in the village or to see the play. Not to be daunted by these rumors we marched into town one night carrying several big loaves of rye bread, two rings of bologna sausage, and some cheese which we had bought in Munich. It was our full expectation to sleep in some hayfield over night but luck was with us. After a little dickering with the maids in one of the pensions, we succeeded in renting their room for the night for the fabulous price of  $37\frac{1}{2}$ c each.

"That evening we spent with two of the young ladies who had been passengers on our ship and who were in the village and we certainly had a great time on 15c. After saying good-night to the girls we joined eight other Illinois fellows whom we ran across there and had a lively reunion until the whole police force himself made us disband.

"Five in the morning saw us up and in line to pick up some unredeemed tickets. Good fortune was again with us for we got two pasteboards good for seats in the fifth row near the center, which set us back 50c apiece.

"The passion play was the greatest production of any kind I have ever seen. Seeing it was alone worth the trip. It was given in German so we had to use translations in order to follow the lines carefully.

"That evening when we left town we counted up our change and found that we had been separated from only \$1.50 apiece, thereby again breaking all records.

"On our journey through Switzerland we enjoyed the picturesque scenery in and around Zurich, Berne, Luzerne, Interlaken, Lausanne, and Geneva. Paris was our next stop. We hurried right through this magnificent city, but it took eight days. We took the first half-day there in getting a much needed hair cut, shave, and general clean-up—the first in a month.

"Owing to our financial depression we had to limit ourselves to two meals a day. We ate breakfast rolls and coffee at noon, and at night paid fifteen cents for a good meal. We surely had some fine times in the French city, but our money was rapidly approaching zero as a limit with no prospects of getting any more and we had to start for home. We reached Liverpool August 6th, after a hurried trip back through London with a stop only at Oxford.

"The worst feature of the whole trip was the sea voyage home. We were 'broke,' had no money, few clothes, and in fact we had nothing but a smile, but that didn't go far toward fixing the cook. Some

of the boys who went back on the same ship found the 'rice and curry' stew a very delightful food but yours truly had to pass it up. My mate and I, with the biscuit handed out to us twice each day, made toast and drank water for our beverage.

"There was no hay upon which to sleep, but in its place were onions and creosote. We chose the latter and rigged up bunks of hard planks over the creosote barrels upon which we spent ten long nights. The trip was otherwise uneventful except that we saw several whales and plenty of sharks, novelties to most of us.

"In Boston we spent our last few pennies for a stack of wheats, a piece of pie, and a cup of warm coffee.

"I had, perhaps, better not say how we got home from the coast city, but you can wager it was not on the cushions of a Pullman. We landed in Champaign after an absence of just ten weeks to the day, dead broke, terribly hungry and mighty dirty. It was, however, the greatest trip I had ever experienced, and it cost us just \$110 apiece."

---

### Z RECEIVES NOTABLE GIFT

The joint meeting of the Rhode Island Alumni Association and the active Charge of Z, on the evening of December 3d, was made memorable by the presentation by George Briggs, Z '74, of a fine copy of the John Hay portrait which is now in the possession of Brown University. The portrait is hung in the large reception room of the Fraternity house. It is the work of William H. Drury, one of the teachers of the Rhode Island School of Design and has received high commendation not only as a successful copy, but also for its own artistic quality. In the judgment of Mr. Hay's contemporaries it gives a true and lively impression of him as he was approaching the height of his powers, fifteen or twenty years ago.

It seemed very fitting that the first function of the portrait of John Hay should be to grace and dominate a reunion of alumni and undergraduates. To have John Hay constantly before the eyes of the Z Charge as a type of what Theta Deltas have been in the past is to bring into the Fraternity house a moulding and inspiring influence which will tend to give us men more and more like him in the future. To set forth John Hay as the type of what the Charge has been is to inspire every undergraduate with a worthy ideal of what it may be through him.

In the opinion of some of the best friends of Brown University no day in her history has been more memorable in its fitness and significance than that which linked the name of John Hay with the new University Library building. President Emeritus James Burrill Angell of the University of Michigan came as Hay's teacher and Senator Elihu Root of New York, as his colleague, to speak, as it were, for Hay himself in acceptance of the tribute. Senator Root's closing words, as he spoke of his friend (see page 1, "Honoring the Memory of John Hay," this issue), will not soon be forgotten by any one who heard them.

If John Hay can mean so much for his Alma Mater how much more must he mean day by day to the men who can claim him not only as of their own college but also of their own Charge! No one could better than he represent what a college and a fraternity may attempt to do. He came to the college and the Charge a country boy from the Western frontier; he went out prepared and inspired for activities that were to make him one of the most cultured spirits of the English-speaking world. As a college boy he was a writer of verses; in them and in later works he revealed a delicacy of touch and a vigor and charm of expression which have given him a permanent place among American writers. In college he was shy, dreamy, unpractical; but he was forming himself to become one of the most dominating statesmen of his time.

It is such contrasts as these which fire the imagination of the American youth. It is characteristic of the boy in such a democracy as ours that he thinks and dreams, not of what he is, but of what he may become. In such dreams as these the college boy of today will find no more inspiring theme than the life of the young Theta Delt who went out from the Z Charge in '58. To combine as he did the life of the spirit with the life of action; to see the vision and to make it real; that surely is the lesson which our colleges and fraternities may try to teach to a people whose men of action are often crude and ruthless, and whose men of vision are sometimes weak and inefficient.

The Z Charge has not hung upon its walls the printed motto "Culture *and* Efficiency" but it has placed there one of the finest illustrations of that ideal combination of qualities which the American people have known.

A. M., Z '93.

---

#### CONVENTION CALENDAR

SUNDAY,	19TH	—Commemoration Service
MONDAY,	20TH	—Theatre Party
TUESDAY,	21ST	—Photograph Charge Luncheons Convention Ball
WEDNESDAY,	22ND	—Banquet

---

**"From Everywhere to Little Old New York"**

## The 63d Annual Convention

### PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION AND DANCE

As a departure from the usual Convention Program the committee has decided to hold a reception to the President of the Grand Lodge on Tuesday, February 21st, to be followed by a dance. It is the intention to make this feature the principal social event of the Convention and it is urged that everyone make plans to attend. Bring your family and friends.

All members of the Fraternity and the ladies of their immediate families residing outside of a radius of thirty miles from New York are cordially invited to be the guests of the membership residing in New York who are to act as hosts. The subscription price to the membership residing in New York, and for friends, is \$5.00 per ticket, which includes admission for one gentleman and ladies. The president and his wife and members of the Grand Lodge will receive the membership and their families and friends at nine o'clock. Dancing at ten, after which supper will be served.

It is important that the committee should know at the earliest possible moment how many they should expect and you are earnestly requested not to defer sending your order for tickets.

The committee in charge of the evening is the president's reception committee, M. E. Rionda, P<sup>A</sup> '00, chairman.

---

### TRANSPORTATION NOTICE

The railroads have granted a round trip rate upon the certificate plan at one and three-fifths fares for members and their families, contingent upon the sale of 100 certificates. Every brother is urged to get certificates, not with the idea of saving so much himself, but in order to help others who are coming from a longer distance. This is necessary in any event, because it is doubtful if we will have as many as 100 brothers using certificates, and with the Western Passenger Association refusing to cooperate, it is almost certain that we will not have 100 certificates unless all the brothers coming more than thirty-five miles, obtain a certificate.

The following instructions should be followed implicitly:

Arrangements for hotel, transportation and Pullman car accommodations should be made personally.

For members and guests attending the Sixty-Third Annual Convention in New York, February 22, 1911, the special rate of a fare and three-fifths for the round trip, on the certificate plan, is granted when the regular fare is seventy-five cents and upwards, from territory specified below.

- <sup>a</sup> Buy your ticket at full fare for the going journey, between February 15th to 20th inclusive, and get a certificate, not a receipt, securing these at least half an hour before the departure of the train.

- b Certificates are not kept at all stations. If your station agent has not certificates and through tickets, he will tell you the nearest station where they can be obtained. Buy a local ticket to that point and there get your certificate and through ticket.
- c On arrival at the meeting, present your certificate to Harry A. Fisher, II<sup>d</sup> '02, office manager, at the headquarters. A fee of twenty-five cents will be collected for each certificate validated. No certificate can be validated after February 22d.
- d An agent of the Trunk Line Association will validate certificates, February 21st to 22d. No refund of fare will be made on account of failure to have certificate validated.
- e One hundred certificates must be presented for validation before the plan is operative.
- f If certificate is validated, a return ticket to destination can be purchased up to February 25th, on the same route over which the purchaser came, at three-fifths of the rate.

This special rate is granted only for the following:

**Trunk Line Association:**

All of New York east of a line running from Buffalo to Salamanca, all of Pennsylvania east of the Ohio River, all of New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland; also that portion of West Virginia and Virginia north of a line running through Huntington, Charlestown, White Sulphur Springs, Charlottesville and Washington, D. C.

**New England Passenger Association, except Eastern Steamship Co. and Metropolitan Steamship Co.:**

Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut.

**Central Passenger Association:**

The portion of Illinois south of a line from Chicago through Peoria to Keokuk and east of the Mississippi River, the States of Indiana and Ohio, the portion of Pennsylvania and New York north and west of the Ohio River, Salamanca and Buffalo, and that portion of Michigan between Lakes Michigan and Huron.

**Eastern Canadian Passenger Association:**

Canadian territory east and including Port Arthur, Sault St. Marie, Sarnia and Windsor, Ont.

For any further information communicate with the chairman of the local committee in charge of the Convention, Edward Van Winkle, 90 West St., New York City, N. Y.

---

**THE THEATRE PARTY**

The theatre party will be on Monday night, February 20th, at the Globe Theatre, where "The Slim Princess" is to be presented with Elsie Janis and Joseph Cowthorne in the principal rôles.

The Globe Theatre is one of New York's latest play houses and

is located at Broadway and 46th Street, convenient to Convention headquarters, just around the corner from Hotel Astor. The theatre is particularly well adapted for our Convention party. The entire house has been reserved for our own use and every seat is a good one.

The show is by far the most popular musical comedy running in New York and the committee was only able to obtain reservation of the entire theatre after most arduous perseverance. In this regard the personnel of the committee helped wonderfully because of the notoriety of the most successful theatre party three years ago. Everyone remembers the "Red Mill" as a big hit, and this year's committee is the same.

It is impossible, at the present time, to obtain seats at the box office for any performance without reserving them four to five weeks in advance. Order your tickets at once. They cannot be purchased at Convention time. The ticket will be held for you until you call at Convention. For other particulars communicate with the general Convention committee, Edward Van Winkle, chairman, 90 West St., New York City.

---

### COURAGE\*

When luck is dead against you and everything looks black, it does no good to falter or turn upon your track; it does no good bewailing the errors you have made, or counting all the byways in which your feet have strayed; it does no good insisting that others were at fault, for he who blames his comrades is hardly worth his salt; and weeping never helps you, or makes the way less rough, for tears are only water, and water's washy stuff. Brace up, O weary pilgrim, brace up and be a man! Though fortune sorely swats you, do still the best you can! Dame Fortune often tests us, to see how high we stack, and if she sees us weeping or turning on the track, she sadly says: "These pilgrims are bargain-counter goods; it's not worth while to show them the pathway from the woods!" But if we meet affliction with courage bold and high, she guides us to the valleys where her possessions lie. So do not weep or languish when life seems void of hope, for tears are only water, and water's flimsy dope.

WALT MASON.

---

### WASHINGTON GRADS WANT CONVENTION

The evening of December 28, 1910, at 8:30, was the occasion of the Annual Meeting of the X<sup>A</sup> Graduate Association. The meeting was opened and the usual order of business brought forth some of the most interesting points that the association has ever considered. And this not on the spur of the moment but after much deliberation and discussion that has lasted the greater part of the past year.

Essentially  $\Theta \Delta X$  in Washington has reached a point where the feeling is strong for action; action for the betterment of the Fraternity, and action of an immediate and vigorous kind. This fact

\*Copyright, 1910. Reprinted from *The Washington Herald*.

was independently developed by the reports of the officers and by their recommendations for the ensuing year. Three points in the main were brought up and treated separately.

First—and this in headline type—Washington is to be advanced for consideration as the Convention city in 1912. This is decided and work is going on to that great end. At the meeting there was no end of enthusiasm over the prospect that here, in old Washington, D. C., there might again be a great national gathering of Thetes. The idea aroused everyone and it is a safe bet that every point will be considered and necessary steps taken to incline the Grand Lodge this way. And Washington seems to be the logical place when you come to think it all over.

The active Charge and its present needs were considered, which brings us to the second important item of business transacted. This was briefly to the effect that the Charge deserves and must get more support from the Graduate Association. Financial support of each Charge by its graduates is customary throughout the Fraternity but as a matter of fact the X<sup>A</sup> Graduate Association has done little or nothing for the X<sup>A</sup> Charge in many years. So it was moved and carried unanimously that a "Helping Hand" committee take active and immediate steps to assist the Charge now.

As the able report of Brother Maxcy, president of the active Charge, showed, the university is again on its feet and launched on a campaign for strenuous but conservative growth. There is now every reason why the university should in time become the institution for which there is a demand and place here in Washington—a great national university. In the meantime, however, the Charge has its way to make and must have graduate support.

This item of the meeting was particularly interesting, for the reports showed just where we stand and indicated what we have to hope for and to do to make  $\Theta \Delta X$  strong here in the Nation's capitol. Moreover the House Fund, which was started several years ago, is now to be canvassed with particular attention to some practical scheme of building which may soon give  $\Theta \Delta X$  the home in Washington of which it stands so much in need.

"What's in a name" was the burden of the third important matter considered in this meeting. And the vital question thereon was what part does a non-X<sup>A</sup> Thete play in a "X<sup>A</sup> Graduate Association?" This was agitated almost wholly by X<sup>A</sup> men and it was moved that the name be changed to "The Washington Graduate Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$ ;" a name "obviously inclusive of all Theta Deltis in Washington." This motion was carried.

Now the whole body of the Fraternity in this city is united under one name and with one purpose, namely: the advancement of  $\Theta \Delta X$ . The three things stated above were considered as contributing to that end. And it was urgently and finally recommended by the meeting that every Thete within the influence of the association be appraised of those facts and of his conscientious relation to them.

The officers elected to carry this work through for the coming year are: president, Leonard M. Cox,  $\Delta$  '92; vice-president, Walter M. Gilbert, X<sup>A</sup> '07; secretary and treasurer, Walter H. Lee, X<sup>A</sup> '06.

## NEWARK'S NOBBY NUCLEUS

Watch it grow! Simply to prove how ready they are to respond to a suggestion, when a postal was sent out announcing that an informal little smoker would be held at Achtel-Stetter's on the evening of November 16th, without waiting for further invitation, the following loyal members of the Nucleus fairly jumped at the chance of having another good old time chat: F. J. Urquhart, O<sup>A</sup> '87; H. Rosentreter, Δ '87; A. B. Meredith, Δ '95; H. C. Jackson, E<sup>A</sup> '96; R. Krementz, E<sup>A</sup> '98; J. C. Hallock, Δ '91; R. H. Hart, X '02; E. L. Wharton, I<sup>A</sup> '03; L. B. Woodruff, Σ<sup>A</sup> '03; W. H. Fenton, P<sup>A</sup> '04; I. J. Thorp, Γ<sup>A</sup> '06. And those whom necessity compelled to send regrets were the only sad ones that evening.

The beauty of these informal little gatherings of the Nucleus is that they are the nearest possible approach to the good old evenings of college days and enthusiasm runs nearly as strong as it did when the Charge house was the point of gathering. Cold printer's ink is really a very poor medium by which to express the glow and warmth of such an evening and so without further attempt to tell you what you have been missing up to the present time, the N. N. N. extends to every visiting Theta Delt a cordial welcome to join them at their Friday luncheons and hear about the arrangements for the next smoker or beefsteak dinner as the case may be. These luncheons are held every Friday at 12:30, at Achtel-Stetter's, 844 Broad Street, in a private dining room reserved for this purpose on the second floor.

---

### ON BOOKS

The books we think we ought to read are poky, dull, and dry;  
 The books that we would like to read we are ashamed to buy;  
 The books that people talk about we never can recall;  
 And the books that people give to us—oh, they're the worst of all!  
—Carolyn Wells.

---

### THE X<sup>A</sup> CHRISTMAS BALL

X<sup>A</sup> gave its annual Christmas ball at Rauscher's on the evening of December 30th. Graduate and active, married, near-married, jilted, and every other category of Theta Delt, forgot cares and troubles, and mingled in the gay company to lose themselves in the charm of fair ladies and soft music.

Christmas garlands gave seasonable adornment to the handsome hall, and perched above a reproduction of the shield in electric lights on the musicians' balcony, the Charge mascot, an owl, blinked until long past the midnight hour.

Shortly before twelve, supper was served in the supper room, and afterwards, with "Norm" Foster, '05, presiding at the piano, the brothers got together splendidly on three or four rousing Theta Delt songs. When the party finally broke up, gleanings and scraps of conversation gathered together would seem to have it that the affair was

thoroughly enjoyed by all, and that the old Charge did itself proud on that evening.

The Charge was fortunate in having as guests at the dance Brother Brooks from N, Brother Hickman from  $\Gamma^A$ , Brother Blythe from  $\Sigma^A$ , and Brother Patten from  $M^A$ , and were honored by the presence of Dean and Mrs. Wilbur, Dean and Mrs. Hodgkins, and Professor and Mrs. Schoenfeld as chaperons.

---

### BOSTON CLUB PLANS EXPANSION

The Boston Club of  $\Theta \Delta X$  held a luncheon at the City Club on Saturday, December 17th, about thirty being present. W. Hollis Godfrey, K '95, resigned as secretary of the club, and William M. Wise, K '05, was chosen as his successor.

There is a strong movement on foot to weld the organization into more compact form, and secure a larger attendance at the meetings. There is a fruitful field for this endeavor, as there are more than 600 Theta Delts in and about Boston.

To further this purpose an executive committee was named made up of Brothers Godfrey, K '95, Russell Gibbs, I<sup>A</sup> '00, and A. L. Carter, I '03.

---

### $\Phi$ ENTERTAINS WITH AUTUMN DANCE

The regular autumn dance of  $\Phi$  Charge was held close enough to Halloween to make cornstalks and pumpkins appropriate so the decorations were one of the features. Through the courtesy of Brother Andrews, '11, who is now connected with the Easton Electric Light Co., several brilliant electrical effects were introduced in connection with the rural appearance of the stalks and pumpkins, making the spacious halls of the Charge house especially beautiful for the occasion.

Smith's orchestra furnished excellent music for twenty dances and numerous extras, which lasted until well into the morning. Supper was served by Laubach during the intermission when it was found warm enough to make use of the wide porch which surrounds the house, for promenading.

Many out-of-town girls as well as those of Easton were among the guests.

---

### WEEKLY LUNCHEONS

Boston, Mass., City Club, Saturday, 1.00 P. M.

Buffalo, N. Y., Hotel Statler, Friday, 12.30 P. M.

Chicago, Ill., Great Northern Hotel, Friday, 12 o'clock.

Detroit, Mich., Penobscot Inn, Friday, 12.30 P. M.

Kansas City, Mo., Hotel Baltimore (Pompeian Room), Friday, 1.00

P. M.

Los Angeles, Cal., Hayward Grill, Friday, 12 o'clock.

Milwaukee, Wis., Gimble's, Friday, 12 o'clock.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dyckman Hotel (downstairs), Tuesday, 12 o'clock.

Newark, N. J., Achtel-Stetters, Friday, 12.30 P. M.

Pittsburg, Pa., Fort Pitt Hotel, Thursday, 12 o'clock.

Portland, Ore., Imperial Hotel, Monday, 12.10 P. M.

Rochester, N. Y., Hotel Rochester, Monday, 12.30 P. M.

San Francisco, Cal., Portola Café, Friday, 12.15 P. M.

Seattle, Wash., Tuesday.

Springfield, Ill., Leland Hotel, Friday, 12 o'clock.

### LOS ANGELES INAUGURATES WEEKLY LUNCHEONS

We will now turn to Los Angeles and indicate with the index finger the point it occupies on the map. By holding the finger gently, but firmly, on the small black spot, a thrill,—a buzzing sensation, will be experienced well up into the cardiac nerves of the wrist, as "Doc" Bancroft says. Things are happening in the little ink smudge. It vibrates with energy. Zip! Zing! Close observation shows tiny blue flashes—small shooting stars—orange colored auroras—the hiss and spurt of an electrical disturbance. Keeping the eye glued to this remarkable typographical phenomenon and the ear well perked, the gentle reader is implored to Hist!

It is a psychological moment!

The orchestra plays tremulous music.

The spot-light slowly travels to the center of the stage. Bing!

—"Norm" Hackett!

Dost wonder at seismic disturbances?

Dost marvel at electrical discharges?

No! Ten thousand Nos!

And so it happened and is still happening. "Norm" comes. Lethargic brothers wake up. Tarnished shields are found and polished. The grip is secretly practiced in darkened rooms with hypothetical brothers. A few get together. More come. Still more. A luncheon for "Norm" on Friday. Big time. Everybody glad and happy.

Meet again the next Friday—and the next—and the next—and they are still at it—meeting and eating—every Friday at 12:00 in the Grill room of the Hotel Hayward, corner of Sixth and Spring Streets.

There you are. Glad hand welcome *every* Friday—don't forget the place—any policeman can tell you.

### Z<sup>A</sup>'S DINNER PARTY

Z<sup>A</sup> pulled off a local stunt recently in connection with the Junior dance which was a new one at McGill and which proved to be all kinds of a success. Fraternities at McGill don't play the large part in the social life of the university that they do in many American colleges and we have never started out to make a social hit or carried

on any campaign for social supremacy, so the result of our efforts last month was particularly pleasing to us. Details simple; expenses small. Maybe the other Charges would like to hear about it.

Instead of having dinner served as usual at the house, and then having the fellows, who were going to the dance go off separately and call for their partners, we organized a dinner party. The fellows got into their glad rags early and each one drove off, called for his lady and brought her to the Charge house. Here a scene of happy confusion followed as the complex business of making sixteen young ladies acquainted with sixteen students went on. Then came the call for dinner and the thirty-three of us (sixteen couples and Mrs. Skelton who had kindly consented to act as chaperon) filed in to enjoy a repast which surpassed anything we had ever before struck even at the best hotels.

Take it from us, our housekeeper is some cook. From oysters to coffee the dinner was all to the good and "Dan" (our janitor and guardian angel) dished it up in aristocratic style. The "chef-d'œuvre," "pièce d' résistance" or whatever you like to call it was the dessert which we were informed was just as it had been served by our cook to His late Majesty King Edward in the "Old Country." It was the crowning tid-bit of the finest meal that our old Charge house has ever smelt.

There was more to it than "grub," however. We flatter our selves that our committee were right on the job when it came to details. From talcum powder and hairpins in the ladies' dressing rooms to the arranging of pink carnations in profusion (the gift of our chaperon) on the tables everything had been well prepared. The big fires which blazed in the grates of every room added something to the appearance of the house.

But I mustn't forget the work of Brother Gorman, who was president of the Junior dance committee and who held down the job in true Theta Delta style. He procured dance programs for us in advance which were used as place cards at tables and a jolly time we had exchanging dances between courses.

The dinner kept going till the hour for the start of the dance was past, then came a hurried rush and we all bundled into the cabs and autos awaiting us and were whirled to the "Union" where the dance was on. Of course there was a crowd; there always is, but we found our partners easily for each dance, having discovered a comfortable corner for our chaperon who acted as a rendez-vous. We were a trifle late in arriving too, but that mattered nothing; Brother Gorman was again on his job and the music did not start until several minutes after scheduled time.

When it was time for supper we all sat down together again, and afterwards when the supper extras were on had the satisfaction of seeing Brother Gallagher take the piano, while the orchestra went out to have their share of the good things of life, and produced some dreamy waltz music which brought everyone out on the floor and made the dancers grieve to see the orchestra return and depose our pianist. It certainly was an enjoyable evening.

If you've never run a dinner party in connection with a college dance try it. As I said, it was a new stunt up here but it is not likely to remain so for the girls are talking about it in bunches and telling their friends what a good time they had—and some of them have brothers in the other fraternities, by the way.

J. K., Z<sup>A</sup> '11.

---

### REUNION IN HONOR OF BISHOP MANN

Before the close of the recent Episcopal General Convention in Cincinnati, a number of Theta Delts enjoyed a reunion and dinner at the Business Men's Club, in honor of Bishop Cameron Mann,  $\Xi$  '70, of South Dakota. Among those present were Thompson, '84, Harkness, '93, of  $\Theta$ ; Lovejoy, K '82; Foster, O<sup>A</sup> '04; Halsey, '68, Mann, '70, Hibbard, '76, Pearce, '90, of  $\Xi$ ; Brown, P<sup>A</sup> '01, and Schriber of  $\Phi$ .

The manner in which these men really got together was a surprise to the men of other fraternities who saw the reunion and a great joy to the participants.

---

### "GREEKLISH"

"There was an inventor of Greeklish  
And though this rhyme may sound freaklish,  
We know it was Ted  
Who shieldingly said,  
'That's the way Theta Delts should speaklish.'"

—*The delchian.*

---

### BOOKS BY THETA DELTS

To Theta Delts who teach in college or preparatory school and who find their students undrilled and unskilled in the use and abuse of the sentence, a little brown book, "Sentences and Their Elements," by Samuel C. Earle, Howard J. Savage, K '07, and Frank E. Seavey (Boston, 1910), will prove of interest. It consists of eight chapters with the following headings: Language, Sentence Structure, The Parts of Speech, Variations in the Forms of Words, Determination of the Forms of Words, Order and Grouping of Words—Punctuation, Individual Words, and Synthesis of Sentences.

From these titles it will be seen that the book is practically a grammar of the English language, which takes for its starting point, not the word, but the sentence, and which deals with not only the pulling to pieces but the building up of the unit. Frequent reference is made to foreign languages, both ancient and modern. To the work is prefixed a topical synopsis of chapters which permits the study of the subject in any entirely different order from that in which the book is written. The arrangement of material in large and small type will enable a high school teacher to use the grammatical chapters with

profit. An excellent index makes the book valuable as a reference manual.

But best of all, the treatment is original. "Sentences and Their Elements" is none of your dry-as-dust treatises; it is a thorough analysis of the unit of verbal expression which should interest the student in the very phenomenon of language itself, and which should build up within him the *Sprachgefühl* which every teacher knows to be the fundamental requirement for a skilful and correct use of English.

---

"Argumentation for Engineers," by Howard J. Savage, K '07, is a modest treatise intended primarily for use in the Tufts Engineering School, but it is a pioneer in its field. Tufts was the first school in the country to recognize that the student of engineering needs an entirely different outlook upon English composition from that which is usually accorded his brother of the arts and sciences, not so much from his habits of thought, but from the very limitations of his chosen course and future profession.

The author of "Argumentation for Engineers" approaches the subject, not with the ultimate purpose of training his students for debate, but with the object of developing their powers of analysis and of expression. It is argumentation shorn of its legal limitations and devoted to the service of everyday life; as stated in the preface the book aims at methodic, not at logical, presentation.

A student who masters both what the book denotes and what it connotes, will arrive at a very thorough comprehension of the subject, but he will have the added advantage of seeing a use to which to put his knowledge which extends far beyond the range of the classroom and the public debate.



## WHO'S WHO IN Θ Δ X

What would you think of a regular high C, fortissimissimo musical artist turning into a jump-spark, six-cylinder, forty-horse captain of industry with no other perceptible metamorphosis than the shedding of a silky chin curtain. Isn't it laughter-provoking? (In reading this aloud kindly give the *a* the broad sound as in "pa" or "ma").

But that is precisely what occurred in the life of the subject of this little article. He was born at Detroit in 1874 with a tune in his head. At the early age of three months he showed his liking for music by tearing up and eating three pages of the *Etude*.

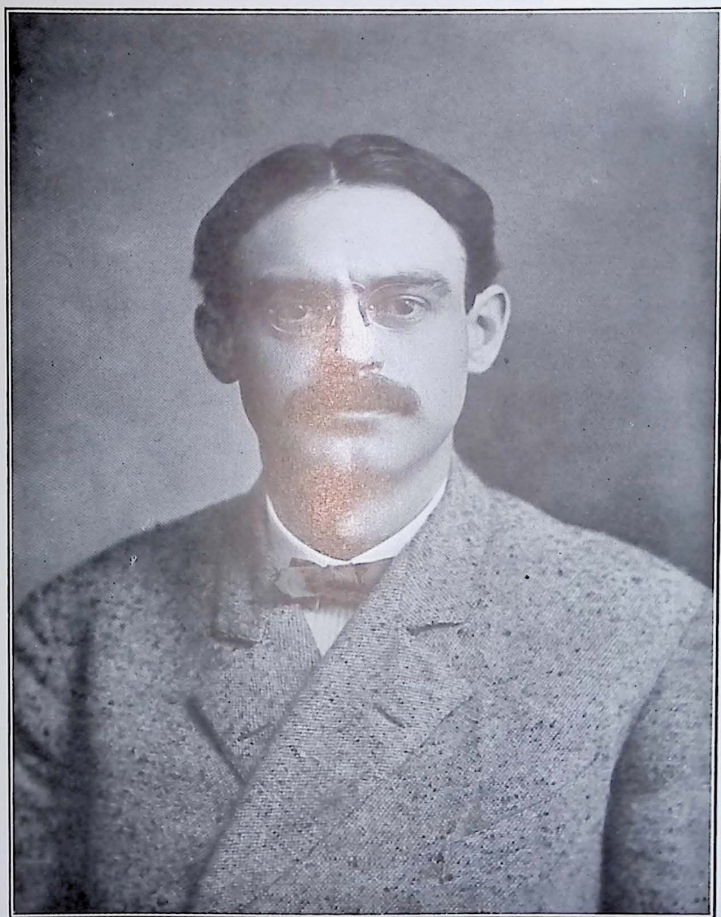
But before proceeding further I had best acquaint you with the name of him of whom I speak. Frank Briscoe of Detroit—president of Briscoe Manufacturing Company, Brush Runabout Company, Atlas Foundry Company, Eclipse Manufacturing Company, Brush-Detroit Motor Company, and Brush-Chicago Motor Company; treasurer of Oakland Hardware Company and Alden-Sampson Manufacturing Company; vice-president, executive committee and director of United States Motor Company. Quite a list of headaches, but Frank Briscoe is all of them, and yet he is just plain Frank Briscoe. Not B. Franklin Briscoe, nor yet Franklin Briscoe-Briscoe. But just plain Frank Briscoe, Γ<sup>A</sup> '95.

But hark to the metamorphosis! The first recollection I have of Frank is sitting at the Steinway-Grand (Note: Printer please put in a question mark) in the old Theta Delt house at Ann Arbor, one foot resting on the keyboard and the other any place you wish to imagine. He was giving musical expression to his mood—just making it up as he went along. And, say! When it came to musical expression he was the original expressman. He could make a violin or piano talk, laugh and cry in seven different languages, and there wasn't any instrument that he didn't take a liking to. Dick Heames came to us as a virtuoso on the cello, and in three days Frank had conquered it and was giving Dick lessons. He organized an orchestra in the crowd and "Love's Waltzes" and "William Tell Overture" were executed in a most fussy fashion.

He was a singer, too, leader of the Glee Club, and he wasn't a bad little tenor although many of Caruso's close friends prefer his vocal timbre and tone color (Note: Writer was on Glee Club also—hence the flossy musical terms).

And he was some goods as a composer. Almost half of our old Glee Club songs came from out his head—and he did better things still, of more pretentious character. And they were the goods too. And he never called himself Francois De Briscoe. Even when he was called to the leadership of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra in later years he was still the same old shoe.

In college he was a great man for system. His system was this: He would take all his personal goods and chattels, collars, pipes, ink, socks, books, etc., and would arrange same in pyramidal shape on the top of his only table, the arrangement being determined by the position in which the articles fell when thrown or kicked. He was just as



FRANK BRISCOE, Γ<sup>Δ</sup> '95



systematic about his financial affairs. The money he had was always in his right-hand pants pocket, ready to be audited and he never had more than he had.

He was not what you would call a steady young man, and yet he was a dinger to work. Greek, Hebrew, Assyrian and other ill smelling subjects were food and drink to him. He even essayed to be the editor of the *Wrinkle*, the college funny paper. And "Brix" could recognize a joke at sight.

He was no athlete. He claimed that he was too ticklish to play football and baseball was too rough.

There you have a picture of "Brix" as I knew him in college. Would you pick him for the man to get the stronghold on the one-lung auto trade? And yet he is the identical party of the first part.

I don't know whether it was a spell of sickness or his getting married, or whether it was a case of bread and butter. But after "Brix" had come back from Europe and tested out the musical market, he went to his brother, Ben (who, by the way, is some pumpkins in the benzine buggy business), and said: "Brother Ben, I am hungry—music is nice to listen to but it's mighty poor eatin'—give me a job." And he went to work. Just think—a musician working! This was in 1901—just one year after he married Miss Florence D. Durrand at Biddeford Pool, Maine. His salary was \$125 per month—about the same figure as he is now paying his private secretary.

I don't know how he did it, but the next thing I knew, Frank had focused his evil eye on a few hundred thousand belonging to a gentleman named Morgan, and proceeded to put them to work for him (Frank B.). In 1904 Ben and Frank decided that there wasn't money enough in Detroit for both of them and Ben transferred his operations to Tarrytown, N. Y., leaving Frank in full possession of the field. What he did to the field was a plenty.

At that time he was making parts for automobiles and letting the other fellow lasso the big money. Why? Because his big imagination had not awakened to the opportunity. But his imagination was no heavy sleeper, and when once on the job it began to do things. It said, "Let the other fellows make the nice cushioned parlor cars. The ordinary man will buy a cheap little car to get around in. Now get to work." Did he get? He got. He worked twenty-five hours every day, seven days in the week. He cut off the silky chin curtain hereinbefore mentioned. He got dirt on his clothes and grease in his hair, but it was worth it. The Brush Runabout Company (which is Frank Briscoe, et al) will, this year, turn out several thousand runabouts which they will sell in every country on the globe. And it is a mighty slick little buggy at that, that gets there and back again. And that same little old buggy is making money for Frank Briscoe. He has a private secretary, a farm and an automobile, not to mention the fact that he belongs to all the clubs in Detroit and plays golf. That puts him in the "plute" class. But he is still Frank Briscoe, "Brix" to those who know him best, and there is nothing he thinks so much of as John D. Briscoe, aged eight years.

Now there is a man, who apparently had all the points against

him; a musician, a Bohemian, and artistic highbrow. One day he got hungry and he found that there is nothing so real as real money. Of a sudden he changes, becomes a money maker, a veritable captain of finance. The wonder of the age! And in ten years he is sporting a farm of real land and has a page full of royal titles.

Just think of it! Rudyard Kipling—making soap! Richard Strauss—fancy breakfast foods! Frank Briscoe—master mechanic and champion money maker! Who'd a thunk it!

To all ye honorable Thetes who love your Fraternity, and to all ye honorable Thetes who love those who belong to your Fraternity, hats off, and three cheers for the German Revolution of 1848.

Not wanting to put the cart before the horse, but willing to give the devil his due, we will have to admit that it is to this revolution we owe a debt of thanks.

To be an army mascot it is primarily necessary to have an army, and incidentally a war, also smoke and powder and all those other little accessories demanded by Hoyle. Given them all, even the Mascot (Karl Laux by name) and our story is begun.

The year is 1848; the father is the captain of a revolutionary company; our hero is five years old, and as the original good luck sign has got the dollar mark backed off the board. The revolution a failure; "Hist! meet muh by the uld stun landing," the official high sign, and Middletown, Connecticut, the haven of refuge.

As a story teller we are only hitting the high spots, but nevertheless covering miles of territory. Cheer up!

Scene, the same (Middletown, Connecticut,)—time, eleven years later (the fall of 1859), and our tow-headed Dutch mascot ready for college. Placid Wesleyan welcoming him to her bosom, and history poised with one foot and hand awry waiting for the makings. Enter  $\Theta \Delta X$ , exit one Karl Laux to the trying room with a pledge pin on his coat, and the rest we all know.

Stroke oar of the first Wesleyan crew his pastime, absorbing  $\Theta \Delta X$  spirit and enthusiasm his business, studying a rest cure, and sleeping a necessity; the Freshman year of one Karl Laux lies before you.

Scene, Trinity College; time, Sophomore year; cause, one well wishing chum; results, disastrous; which goes to prove that one man even though his cause be right, can't, single handed, whip an entire school and come out whole. It was that time honored struggle of refusing to be hazed. He won.

Sophomore year ends his school days, and the next four years find him in the army of the Cumberland putting into practice those principles he learned while a German Mascot.

As a drug man in Chicago he was a success, and the same result followed when he moved to Los Angeles, and at present, though sixty-seven years of age, he is active head of the Sun Drug Company, the largest wholesale and retail house in the latter named city. He is

also a successful manufacturing chemist, and his products have obtained a wide sale throughout the country.

While busy as only a successful man can be, his enthusiasm for  $\Theta \Delta X$  is just as strong as on that eventful day in 1859 when he became a full fledged member of the only Fraternity. And if you really want to meet an old guard Thete, and have your enthusiasm renewed one hundred fold, just come to Los Angeles and slip the grip to Karl Laux, O '62.

---

## The Convention Banquet

will be held on the evening of Washington's Birthday. The Committee is working to make this a brilliant function and a fitting close to four days of Convention festivities.

An innovation will be the presence of ladies in the boxes, where a light supper will be served. Send for your own ticket at once, and arrange with the Committee to have milady seated in a box with her friends.



We would like to receive and publish an obituary of each and every brother who has passed into the Ω Charge.—EDITOR.

### WILLIAM HENRY BREWER

E<sup>A</sup> 1889

Ω November 2, 1910

William Henry Brewer, professor emeritus of agriculture in the Sheffield Scientific School and one of the foremost authorities on geology and agriculture in this country, died at 2:45 o'clock, November 2, at his home, No. 418 Orange Street, New Haven, Conn., of infirmities due to old age. In his death, Yale University lost one of its truly great men. He was a graduate of the institution, but, before settling down at New Haven as a member of the faculty, he went through a wide and enlightening variety of experiences so that he brought with him to his final work an immense fund of general and useful information.

Brother Brewer was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 14, 1828, and was graduated from the Yale Sheffield Scientific School in 1852. He completed his education abroad, studying at Heidelberg, Munich and Paris. He was twice married, his first wife dying in 1860, and his second wife dying in 1889. He took up educational work in 1858 when he became connected with Washington College as professor of chemistry and geology. In 1860 he acted as first assistant in geology in the survey of California and in 1863 became professor of chemistry in the University of California. In 1864 he came to Yale as professor of agriculture in the scientific school.

Professor Brewer had been a member of the National Academy of Science since 1880. In 1892 he was made president of the Connecticut Board of Health and for several years was president of the Arctic Club of America. He had held several government positions, being on the topographical survey of the State of Connecticut; on the commission on cereal production in the United States; on the United States forestry commission in 1895; and the academic survey of the Philippine Islands in 1905.

He was fond of travel and keen in observation. As a consequence of this he was one of the most entertaining and enlightening men in conversation that Connecticut possessed. Visits to the frozen north, going well within the Arctic circle and the ascent of several of the highest peaks of the Rocky Mountains were among his triumphs as a traveller. One of his most widely known trips was that which took him up to Labrador and in which his ship was wrecked, with, however, no loss of life.

Brother Brewer's zeal for knowledge never flagged. He was one of the men whose life work has done so much to build up the Sheffield School into a branch of the University, equal to any other of its branches. The whole country is his debtor for the valuable labors of his career.

The funeral was held from the late residence of Brother Brewer and the interment was made in the Grove street cemetery, New Haven.

---

JUSTIN PERRY MINER

I 1885

Ω December 16, 1910

Justin Perry Miner, one of the half-dozen men of the class of 1885 who participated in the revival of  $\Theta \Delta X$  at Harvard twenty-eight years ago, died at Dunkirk, N. Y., on December 16, 1910. He was in good health the previous day; he retired that evening, fell asleep and did not awake. His life had been so varied, before he went to college and after his graduation, he had lived in so many parts of the country, and he had such a faculty of making friends everywhere, that he leaves behind him a wide train of sorrowing ones. He never achieved what the world calls success, though some of us have standards whereby we measure success that are not those of the world generally; and by these he was not a failure.

I have heard it intimated that the men who revived I in 1882 were not as studious, earnest and circumspect as they ought to have been, perhaps not in all respects measuring up to the high standard we try to maintain in our Fraternity. After all these years, however, I note among our number some very loyal fellows who miss no opportunity of mingling with the brethren; and I find the rector of St. Mark's church, New York, a professor in the General Theological Seminary, a professor in Chicago's leading medical college, the actuary of a large life insurance company, the president of the Unitarian Theological Seminary, the manager of one of the world's largest proprietary drug houses, the president of the Oklahoma College of Mining, and some others who have made good in business or the professions. I do not find any who have been unworthy; and we all mourn for Perry Miner, who was one of us, with no more than his share of our faults.

Justin Perry Miner was born in Sheridan, N. Y., of good New England stock, October 1, 1859. He attended the public schools and the Forestville Academy, taught school in the west for a few years, and at the age of twenty-two entered Harvard College, where he received his A.B. degree in 1885. He had some accumulated funds when he came to college, but in part he supported himself by tutoring, mostly German, in which he was quite proficient. After graduation he returned to teaching, holding school superintendencies in Minnesota and Dakota cities; and had he devoted himself to this work he had as bright a future in sight as this ill-paid profession offers; but he desired a more active business career, which he attempted, —passing from one thing to another, seeking always for something more to his liking and promising larger opportunities, but never finding his ideal.

Within the last year Miner dropped into what was perhaps the niche he was intended to fill, when he became editor of a semi-weekly newspaper of Dunkirk, N. Y., where it was his duty and privilege to express his own opinions and voice those of his constituency, incidentally lecturing to schools, farmers' institutes and other gatherings. In this he was doing excellent work, in the opinion of his people as well as that of those of us who often saw his paper. His editorials had a vein of originality that was characteristic. He seemed to say what he wanted to say, and he made it readable as well as

pointed and often convincing. It really looked as if at last he had found himself; and when I saw him last summer during several days of the twenty-fifth anniversary reunion of our class he was full of energy and ambition, seemingly happy and confident.

It is doubtless something more than a coincidence that five days prior to his death another classmate, one with whom he had at times been closely associated in business since he graduated and for whom he had a warm friendship, died suddenly in St. Louis, information of this reaching Miner on the last day of his life. None of us believe that brooding over John Morrison-Fuller's death drove Perry to self-destruction; but we know that the shock unnerved him, and it is not remarkable to those of us who are acquainted with the traits in common possessed by two men so contrasted in disposition, ancestry, training and material prosperity as were these, that the weaker, gentler, sweeter of the two, wearied with the world's buffetings, gave up the struggle that had proven too much for the richer, prouder, stronger one who had nothing to fight but himself,—so the great heart in the little body yielded and ceased beating.

“This is the man you love. . . . No stainless knight  
Unblemished by the world, no paragon  
Moved by pure impulse only, no eremite  
Lost in lone penances from dawn to dawn;  
But such a seeker after truth as scorns  
The cant of custom, such an erring heart  
As drums to beauty's challenge—ay, and mourns  
For beauty vanished; one who bears his part  
In the indifferent tumult of the hour  
Indifferently well. . . . This is the man you love.”

W. W. WINSLOW, I '85.

### JUSTIN PERRY MINER

I 1885

Ω December 16, 1910

We have learned of the sudden death, on December 16, 1910, of our old friend and brother, Justin Perry Miner, I '85.

Perry occupies a bright place in our memories of college days; his pleasant smile, his genial comradeship, his cheerful presence, his honest open-heartedness and his quaint but barbless wit return to warm our hearts, chilled with grief at his untimely passing.

The path of life was rocky to Perry, and the roses were for him cruelly guarded with thorns; but he fought bravely and maintained throughout his childlike simplicity and cheerful outlook.

Our pity for his faults, our sympathy for his misfortunes, are overwhelmed by our admiration for his big heart.

We sign ourselves members of I Charge, Θ Δ X, Class of Eighty-five:

HENRY FOSTER LEWIS,  
WILLIAM WARREN WINSLOW,  
LORING WOART BATTEN,  
EDWARD JAMES SARTELLE,  
ARTHUR ALLEN WATERMAN,  
JOHN DERTHICK CARY.

## WILLIAM M. GINTER

T 1871

Ω December 5, 1910

William M. Ginter died suddenly at his home on Market Street, Lewisburg, Pa., on December 5, 1910, from an attack of acute indigestion.

Brother Ginter was in his usual good health when he arose on the morning of December 5 and went about his business affairs. About half-past eight o'clock he went to the post office in Lewisburg and when he returned to his store, he remarked to his partner, G. Bradley Cook, that he was feeling badly. Mr. Cook advised him to go to his house and lie down, which Brother Ginter did. In a short time his condition became worse and it was realized by the members of his family that he was critically ill. A physician was summoned but before he arrived Brother Ginter had expired. An acute attack of indigestion was the cause of this sudden and unexpected demise.

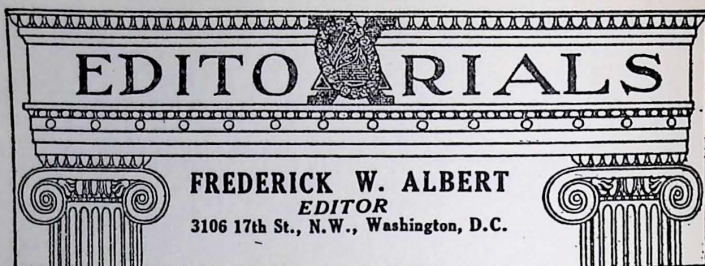
William M. Ginter was one of Lewisburg's best known citizens. He was a member of the firm of Ginter & Cook, photographers, and was also an undertaker. He served in official capacity in several local offices.

Brother Ginter was nearly seventy-two years old. He saw service in the Civil War, and was a member of the Tucker Post, G. A. R. His military experience was somewhat unusual. He was drafted on the first call and sent a substitute, but when the Confederates invaded Pennsylvania he joined the State militia, Co. E, 28th regiment, to protect home interests. He also served for more than a year as a clerk in the commissariat department at Burnside's headquarters.

About five years ago Mrs. Ginter died. Brother Ginter leaves to survive him two daughters, Miss Eva Ginter, and Mrs. Clifford Remer, a brother and sister in Lewisburg, Peter N. Ginter and Miss Hattie Ginter, and another sister, Mrs. Musser living in Williamsport.

The funeral was held on the morning of December 8. Interment was made in the cemetery in Lewisburg.





# EDITORIALS

**FREDERICK W. ALBERT**  
*EDITOR*  
 3106 17th St., N.W., Washington, D.C.

The dedication of the John Hay Library at Brown University on November 11, 1910, was an event of National importance. No city, state, or institution can lay selfish claim to that great name. Hay's fame, like Lincoln's, belongs to the whole people; "belongs to the ages," in Stanton's phrase. But to the Fraternity

**JOHN HAY  
 MEMORIAL** this honor comes as to one of the family, to our own flesh and blood. The silver trowel which laid the cornerstone bears its silent witness: "Presented by the Z Charge of  $\Theta \Delta X$ ."

Senator Root said: "High credit is due to a country that can appreciate such a man as John Hay"—a man whose life and career reflected those finer things of the spirit which only the elect may know. America is not supposed to count success in terms of character; and yet a nation which raised to leadership and which reveres the memory of such men as Hay need offer no apology to a critical world.

High credit is due also to a fraternity which can manifest a veneration such as  $\Theta \Delta X$  does for Hay. Throughout his life our brotherhood gave him her tribute of love and honor, and throughout his life Hay responded in kind. He was not a mere initiate, not a mere name on the chapter roll. He found in the Fraternity something worth serving, something worth perpetuating. He gave it his full devotion, the best offerings of his mind and heart; and it is a source of no little satisfaction to reflect that the pen which became famous in "Castilian Days," in "Abraham Lincoln, A History," and in its delineations of "Jim Bludso" and "Little Breeches," first courted the poetic muse in praise of  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

This reference to Hay's early activity recalls that famous Z Charge of fifty years ago. They were princely Theta Deltas, every one of them. Rarely has such a galaxy of literary lights been assembled in a single Charge: Burdge, Stone, Hay, Noyes, Carman, Manchester, all writers of the first rank, not to mention Pond, Tanner and Bate. What the "Lake Poets" were to English literature, and the "New England Choir" to American, this little coterie of writers has been to  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

We dwell with wonder and admiration upon Hay's mature years of splendid achievement, but we dwell with love and tenderness upon those early, happy-go-lucky, care-free days when life was in the mak-

ing. Here is the source of the stream, here is the bud of the flower. Here the silver trowel of friendship, in the golden hours of springtime, lays the cornerstone of the white temple of life and love and service.

Fondly did Hay treasure these early scenes. He clung to them, cherished them, "though envious years would say forget;" and to the Fraternity, in the fullness of his heart, he has left the lines:

"Holy link that binds together, friends from every distant land,  
May we to keep thee pure, unsevered, ever lend a helping hand;  
And tho' the storms of life may rage, and present friends may die,  
Oh! ever cherish with fond love our  $\Theta \Delta X$ ."

Let that be the message of the library to our brotherhood. As we read the dedication account, let us try to imbibe something of the Hay ideal and inspiration, to emulate something of those high qualities which made him the man he was. Hay should stand for us as the *beau ideal* of  $\Theta \Delta X$ , of what a true Theta Delt ought and *can* be. Every Charge house should have his picture framed and hanging on its walls. Every initiate should be pointed to it for example and inspiration, every Charge should make his life its text-book, and every graduate, old and young, should strive to carry into everyday activity those qualities of the "real and ideal," those elements of gentleness and strength which were:

"So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up,  
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"

At the last Convention, the Grand Lodge was authorized and empowered to organize the " $\Theta \Delta X$  Founders' Association;" its purpose to be the permanent advancement of the best interests of  $\Theta \Delta X$  through a permanent fund.

The advantages of such an association should be evident. In brief, a permanent fund will endow our Fraternity, and give it greater stability; it will enable us to broaden our influences and extend our power for good; it will permit us to lend a helping hand to an unfortunate and needy brother; to conduct our affairs in keeping with the dignity due such a Fraternity as ours is; and it will help towards ultimately obtaining permanent headquarters, which we so greatly need.

The principal of the fund is to be invested, only in such securities as the savings banks of New York are allowed to invest in. In this way, the permanency of the principal will be insured, since only the income therefrom, is to be used for Fraternity purposes.

The Grand Lodge has had considerable encouragement in the practical working out of this plan, and expects soon to announce the list of the brothers who have given the initial impetus to this movement. Every Graduate Association, every Charge, every brother, no matter whether he is a graduate or an undergraduate, is to be given an opportunity to contribute, and if each one of us realizes the greatness of his obligations to  $\Theta \Delta X$ , the movement will succeed be-

yond the fondest hopes of those far-sighted Theta Delts, who first launched the idea.

One thought which the graduates should take to themselves in connection with the establishment of this permanent fund is: the entire activity of the Grand Lodge is supported by the undergraduates. Is this right? The graduates ought to do their part, and we believe that if they can be brought to realize that only the income from a permanent fund, to which they contribute, is for the right use of the Fraternity, it will commend itself to the entire body and each will be willing to help to the support of the organization which means so much to us all.

It should be a privilege to be able to give, if it is only a small amount, to such a permanent fund for we believe that the establishment of this fund will be one of the greatest influences for good and the uplift of our Fraternity that has ever taken place in  $\Theta \Delta X$ , since its foundation.

It is up to you all to do your share, great or small, toward the realization of this practical ideal. Let each express his appreciation of what  $\Theta \Delta X$  has and does mean to him by subscribing to this fund.

The banquet given by the New York Graduate Club on December 16, 1910, to John A. Dix, B '83, was an appropriate tribute and fitting acknowledgment from  $\Theta \Delta X$  to her most prominent son, at this time. As a fraternity, we appreciate the great honor and distinction our brother has given us and yet at the same time we can't help but feel that in its turn the Fraternity has greatly honored Brother Dix; it was in honor of a noted Theta Delt and not of the Governor-elect of New York State that this banquet was given.

**DIX BANQUET  
ATTENDANCE**

The celebration was productive of many things, foremost among which can be mentioned the response of "the old guard" and the manner in which they came out. In answer to the call that the Fraternity honor in a fitting manner one of its renowned sons, over forty-five per cent. of the Theta Delts in attendance were of classes prior to the Class of 1896, graduates of over fifteen years. We point with pride to this, another evidence of the permanency of the bonds of  $\Theta \Delta X$ !

As a rule, men out of college from fifteen to forty-five years have become so imbued with the struggle for their place in life, they have lost that regard or affection for their college and fraternal order which produced their marked enthusiasm of so many years ago. This is fact not fiction. Of what strength then must be the ties of our brotherhood which will bring out men of the Class of '65, '68, '71 and so on down to '96—the average being around the Class of '84 or '85—to the extent of forty-five per cent. of those present at a banquet given by their Fraternity! This lasting affection and interest we are glad to say is one of the distinguishing characteristics of  $\Theta \Delta X$  and has been so since the inception of the Fraternity. We are proud of it.

How false then the cry that a fraternity is no more than a college club whose attractions cease as soon as the college doors close upon the graduate! We congratulate  $\Theta \Delta X$  that it was her privilege to refute conclusively this imputation at the recent banquet given in honor of John A. Dix, B '83, in New York City; over eighty per cent. of the men in attendance were men who had graduated over ten years previous.

This banquet establishes another record in the Greek-letter fraternity world which will be held long by  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

"You can't beat us feeling good!" If you think you can, come to Little Old New York in February for the Sixty-Third Annual Convention and show us!

All arrangements, down to the smallest detail, have been completed by the committee in charge and now all that **CONVENTION** remains is for you to pack your grip and come to the big city, ready for what is predicted will be the greatest Convention in the history of  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

We might dwell upon this or that particular feature which in itself the committee maintains will be worth the price of the trip alone, but what's the use, why not come, see and prove it for yourself.

Those who know expect that this will be *the* big Convention. To the old convention regular this is good news; but to the Freshman, coming for his first convention, this may only imply that there are to be doings and so there are. The one best bet is that you had better not miss these same doings.

Along with the good time, this Convention has much important business to transact; for instance, the question of changing the date of Convention. That the action taken may be truly representative of all  $\Theta \Delta X$ , we wish to impress upon the Charges the need for requiring their delegates to be in attendance at every business session; the questions up for legislation are of too much importance to be slighted in any point during the consideration.

In conclusion we urge every Theta Delt to work so that in April we may again report, as was done years ago, that  $\Theta \Delta X$  had out to its annual Convention over ten per cent. of its total enrollment, a record no other fraternity can equal.

The Second Inter-Fraternity Conference met in New York City, November 26, 1910, adopted a Constitution and passed resolutions, which were later to be presented to the various fraternities represented for their consideration. Complete minutes of the meeting and the reports of the committees appointed last year, at **THE INTER-FRATERNITY CONFERENCE** the first conference, are given in full in the appended supplement.

The first steps have now been taken. We predict the future will hold the same success for the Conference and the fraternities com-

posing it in exactly the same proportion, and just so long as the fraternities send to the Conference men of the same caliber as have been present at the two meetings so far held. A gathering of finer men, men of higher purpose, would be difficult to conceive as possible, in the Greek letter world. Every fraternity represented could well afford to repose in this body even greater powers than are now delegated to these men, for they are worthy of this trust.

The permanent organization effected meets with our most hearty approval, and we applaud the evident broad-minded, friendly spirit, and the parallel purposes of the fraternities represented, which brought about this end and marked the proceedings throughout. True, the Conference can act only in an advisory capacity, but the sincere advice of such men as composed this second Conference is an asset which will not be received with indifference or be lightly disregarded; for these men are all too sincere in acting for the common good of the Greek letter world to have their actions misconstrued.

As stated in the Constitution, the purpose of the Inter-Fraternity Conference shall be the discussion of questions of mutual interest, and the presentation to the fraternities represented of such recommendations as the Conference shall deem wise. We count this one of the greatest steps forward ever taken by the men's general fraternities. The old fashioned idea that each fraternity was necessarily the enemy of the rest is now a thing of the past. There is work, big work, enough for us all to do, jointly and as individual fraternities. We expect each to continue to do its share with the same generous spirit for the general advancement of college fraternities, so noticeable at this time.

---

We append to this issue of *THE SHIELD* the first supplement, to our knowledge, in the history of the magazine. This contains the detailed transactions of the Second Inter-Fraternity Conference held in New York City, November 26, 1910. It is our hope that the active men, and all graduates, exercising an influence over the conduct of the active Charges, will take sufficient time to read and carefully weigh what was considered at this Conference, and which is so completely set forth in this supplement.

**THE SUPPLEMENT** Every fraternity man should read this supplement, for naturally all the objections that the outside world and the college authorities make to fraternities is found wholly in the daily life of the active chapters and those reforms which should be made, in the conduct of these organizations, must come from within. If, by their actions, the Charges of  $\Theta \Delta X$  have justified, in any way, the criticisms made by these authorities, it is due the Fraternity that the active Charges and the Grand Lodge begin at once the consideration of these questions.

The finished report of "The Committee to Consider the Relation of the Fraternity Chapter to the College Administration" contains much information too valuable to all concerned to be hastily passed over. This report embodies the majority of the complaints made by

the college authorities. Here each one who may have given cause for these criticisms can see for himself the effect his thoughtlessness has had, and, if broad enough in his dealings with all the problems of life, he may discover the needed remedy.

We do not imply that the active Charges have been guilty of these faults, but if they have been in any way, no matter how slight, we want such reforms instituted in  $\Theta \Delta X$  and among the other fraternities as will put an end to these criticisms, and will not only justify our existence to the outside world, but will change our unfavorable critics into our most constructive supporters.

We believe that through the work of the Inter-Fraternity Conference organized fraternities are given the best opportunity they have ever had to get at the faults found with their method of living, and every broad, far-sighted society will now have a splendid chance to prove its true worth by taking such steps as will make it proof against similar criticism in the future.

In this upward movement  $\Theta \Delta X$  should be foremost. Let us discover our faults, find the remedy, and constantly work toward a more perfect organization.

We print with considerable satisfaction in this issue, under "Letters to the Editor," part of a very full and frank letter written us by an undergraduate in response to what we had to say under the head "Inter-Charge Visits" in the December, 1910, *SHIELD*. It is gratifying to find that our suggestions are taken so much to heart.

**INTER-CHARGE VISITATIONS** Inter-Charge visits are usually made at the time of banquets or athletic games. While such visits are desirable the greatest good can and will be accomplished only when these calls are made at quieter times, when hosts and visitors are not laboring under the excitement which invariably attends such gatherings.

We strongly urge Inter-Charge visits for it is a custom which, if properly taken up by the Charges as a whole, or by the individual members, and developed along the right lines, will produce that great intimacy between the members of the various Charges which now makes for such close friendship between the members of any one Charge.

We know too little of each other. We need to know and see each other more. Often we must learn from others the best ways for accomplishing things for the good of  $\Theta \Delta X$ . Inter-Charge visits furnish the best possible medium. Why not use it more generally?

For more than two years the graduates of  $\Sigma^A$  have been giving serious thought and spending much time in looking up property values and studying the Fraternity needs at Wisconsin. At the Sixteenth Annual Initiation of the Charge last October the result of

**Σ<sup>Δ</sup>'S NEW HOME**

this work was made manifest in the raising of sufficient funds among the graduates present to close a deal for what they believe to be the finest property and one of the best houses owned by any fraternity at Madison. A complete description of this house is found elsewhere in this issue.

On the principle that concerted work is the best means for maintaining the interest, support and enthusiasm among the various members of the Charge, these graduates have assumed an unusual burden, one which it will take them several years to discharge. In a unity of purpose and a closer knitting of the Fraternity ties, the purchase of this beautiful home for Σ<sup>Δ</sup> is worth everything which these graduates have and will put into it. In their advance of Σ<sup>Δ</sup> at Wisconsin, and consequently the Fraternity as a whole, these Theta Deltas are doing something for themselves which will be felt for years to come.

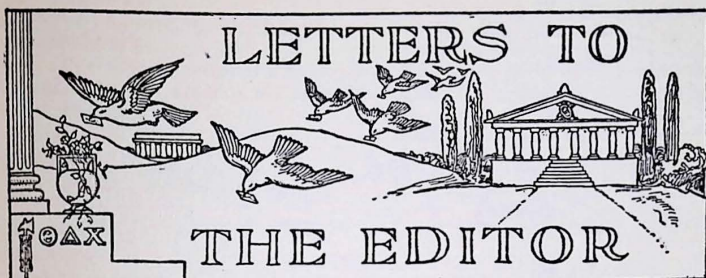
We congratulate the active Charge upon the support of such men as they have as graduates. May the possession of their new home reap for Σ<sup>Δ</sup> the benefits which such graduate support deserves. We could ask for no better evidence of admiration for Θ Δ X than that which is found in the West. It is characteristic of the whole Fraternity and we are proud of it.

---

The last Convention provided for the appointment of a committee on SHIELD legislation. The duties of this committee included the compilation of such legislation as had been enacted in the past and governing the conduct of THE SHIELD.

**STANDING MATTER**

Among the first items discovered was a ruling which indicated that the standing matter as printed in the recent issues of THE SHIELD had not been arranged as ordered by a previous Convention. The legislation provided that the Charge name and address, time and place of meeting should be run in full and followed by the name of but one of the Charge officers. We have interpreted the intent of the Convention ruling to include the graduate associations as well, and consequently the usual list of officers which previously appeared in THE SHIELD has been cut to a minimum. This by way of explanation.



Washington, D. C., December 31, 1910.

DEAR BROTHERS:

Why not little old Washington for the Convention city in 1912? It has been over a decade since Convention was held in the Capital city and we want to tell you that something has been doing here since that time.

Washington is one of the most beautiful cities in America. It is the most perfectly cosmopolitan city in our whole broad country and has been, for the past ten years, the Mecca for all great conventions of world wide significance.

Think of the things to be seen here, of the facilities for entertainment, and of the strong and enthusiastic Washington Graduate Association that will take you in charge and give you the time of your life! Do we think there is one chance in a thousand of your passing it up? Well we guess not!

Try it out—you can't lose on Washington, D. C., for 1912.

THE WASHINGTON THETA DELTS.

December 13, 1910.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:

The December SHIELD received this morning. It's fine, and the one thing which appealed to me more than anything else is what you had to say on interchange visits. Can't you do more on that line? Get some one who knows to write a couple page article, some one of our younger grads.

Judging from the effects upon myself of the visits I have paid to seven different Charges, nothing can do so much to spread a conception of the Fraternity as one and not as twenty-seven. Until I had seen some of the other Charges the Fraternity actually meant little more to me than my own Charge and her alumni. When a man from one college visits another and looks up a crowd of men whom he has never seen before, the readiness and heartiness of his reception as a Theta Delt has some peculiar effect upon him which is almost inexplicable. There is something almost wonderful in finding yourself an old friend with a crowd of fellows to whom you were an utter stranger an hour previous. Only a Fraternity can do it; and it would be worth while for that if for nothing else.

The man who can start something like that will be doing something great for  $\Theta \Delta X$ !

Fraternally,

AN UNDERGRADUATE.

Los Angeles, California, October 27, 1910.

DEAR BROTHER:—

I wish to acknowledge the receipt of the back numbers of THE SHIELD which I had not received. This brings everything up to date and not having had THE SHIELD for a couple of years I am going through them with a great deal of pleasure and satisfaction. Pleasure in looking up the brothers I have lost track of, in the Charge notes, and satisfaction in seeing how the Fraternity is growing in numbers and in strength.

Receiving THE SHIELD has revived my interest in the doings of the Fraternity which, owing to my being in out of way places where civilized associations were few, has been taking what you might call a nap, and I will from now on await the arrival of THE SHIELD with more or less impatience.

With best wishes for a continuance of the good work you are doing for THE SHIELD and for the work it does for the Fraternity, I am,

Yours in the bonds,

T. H. OXNAM, JR., P<sup>A</sup>.

Tacoma, Washington, December 13, 1910.

DEAR BROTHER:—

I understand that an application will be made at the next Convention of our Fraternity for the establishment of a Charge at the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, and I desire to most heartily endorse the application.

The University of Pennsylvania today stands in the front rank of American institutions of learning. Its progress during the past sixteen years under the administration of Provost Charles C. Harrison, has been phenomenal, and there is no question but that the administration under Provost Edgar F. Smith will show equal results. Practically every other important college fraternity is now established at Pennsylvania, most of them owning beautiful houses. In the conference I had with Dr. Edgar F. Smith, Provost-elect, some months ago, he told me that he was very desirous of seeing a charge of Θ Δ X established at Pennsylvania, knowing it to be one of the best fraternities in the country and one that always lived up to its records and traditions.

I inquired very particularly as to the personnel of the young men who are making application, and am pleased to state that from what I could learn they constitute the very best material and will unquestionably make true Theta Deltas.

Θ Δ X's conservatism in the matter of new Charges has always had my hearty support, but I am thoroughly satisfied that every argument including locality, age and standing of the University, character of the young men applying, views of the alumni resident members of the Fraternity, all combine strongly in favor of the petition receiving an affirmative answer.

Very sincerely and fraternally yours,

P. C. KAUFFMAN, Φ '79.



# CHARGE LETTERS

Charges will be marked delinquent if their letters are not in the *Editorial office* by the first of the month preceding issue dates. Write plainly, with care and precision; use Greek throughout, and don't abbreviate. Letters written on both sides of the paper will not be accepted. —EDITOR.

CORNELL  
UNIVERSITY

Winter has come upon us in earnest and it is doubtful if we will see any green grass for several months. Many of the brothers have taken to coasting as a chief occupation. Every night a procession of "bobs" shoot down the hill past the house, the

Theta Delt "bob" being prominent among them. When the toboggan slide on Beebe Lake is opened a large crowd will assuredly gather up there.

Brothers Nixon, '11, and Adams, '12, attended the Theta Delt banquet given Brother Dix in New York. Brother Adams never tires telling of the fine time he had. From his accounts it must have been a banquet fully worthy of Brother Dix.

We are all greatly pleased over the election of Brother Barker, '12, to the *Cornell Widow* board. Johnny has been trying for the position since his Freshman year and well deserves the honor.

The inter-fraternity tennis tournament this fall was won by Brother Nixon, '11. Probably Sam thought this a greater honor than the Fraternity did, but nevertheless we were very glad to get it.

The Charge was more than pleased by the visit of Brother Cook this fall. Instead of conducting the usual quiz, our President talked to us upon the public's view toward college fraternities. It was very interesting and we hope to see him soon again.

B has already begun to look forward to Convention next February. Owing to our nearness to New York we feel that we should be represented to a man. Every effort is being made to get the entire Charge there. As all the brothers wish to go, it is only a question of saving the necessary number of "shekels" between now and Washington's birthday. There is nothing like a convention to have a good time and to bring out true Fraternity spirit. Therefore we feel that every man in the Fraternity should attend as many conventions as possible so he can see for himself this great spirit and recognize what a true and wonderful Fraternity  $\Theta \Delta X$  is.

JOHN N. STODDARD, JR., '12,  
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
MICHIGAN

On Friday evening, November 18, 1910,  $\Gamma \Delta$  indulged in great celebrations over the Twenty-second Annual Initiation Banquet, which was held at the Charge House, of which a full account of the proceedings is given in this number of *THE SHIELD*.

As the Michigan vs. Minnesota football game was played Saturday, November 19, a large number of the alumni were attracted here, most of whom arrived in time for the banquet. It is needless to make mention of the outcome of this great football battle as by this time the news of Michigan's decisive victory has traveled from coast to coast and from the Gulf to Canada. At present the probability of Michigan returning to the conference is very slight but, with time, negotiations may be effected to that end.

Since the last letter to THE SHIELD,  $\Gamma^A$  has continued to increase her share of college activities. From December 14 to 17, inclusive, the Fourth Michigan Union Opera entitled the "Crimson Chest" was produced at the Whitney Theatre. As theatrical talent among the brothers is quite in evidence in this production, which was a marked success, we were represented by Brothers "Dubs" Pinkerton, '11, Kuhn, '13, Williamson, '13, and Collamore, '13, who were in the cast and Brother Restricks, '12, had his hands full looking after the costumes. "Stan" Kries was recently appointed interclass track manager and will assume his duties early in the spring. Brother Williamson, '13, has been appointed to serve upon the 'varsity track committee. Manager "Dubs" Pinkerton, '11, succeeded in steering his senior law football warriors to victory. An interesting and "spicy" series of interclass games were played and as a result of the senior law victory Brother Pinkerton has the honor of wearing his class numerals. Brothers Paterson, '14, and Boyle, '14, who played on the star aggregation of "All Fresh" have also earned the privilege of wearing their class numerals, 1914. Both Paterson and Boyle are bright prospects for the 'varsity squad next fall.

On the evening of November 23, Thanksgiving Eve,  $\Gamma^A$  branched out somewhat, socially, and held an informal dance in the Charge House. Our "husky bunch" of freshmen had the floors in fine shape for the dance of the "light fantastic." The exercise was conducive to a hearty appetite for the sumptuous Thanksgiving dinner which we all looked forward to and the "feed" proved more than we had anticipated.

FRANK DANIELS, '12,  
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
CALIFORNIA

The brothers have been very active in college affairs during the past term, and next term we hope to be more so. Brother Moulton, '11, is running for president of the Senior class and with Brother Daney, '13, is on the baseball squad. We also have great prospects for the next term in the way of good material for  $\Theta \Delta X$ .

Our building association is getting along slowly but surely. We want to build a new house and have formed "The  $\Delta^A$  Building Association" and are now selling stock, hoping to have enough funds in about one year.

Remember, our doors are always open and you are welcome at any time.

IRVING SCOTT, '13,  
Charge Editor.

COLLEGE OF  
WILLIAM MARY

*Initiate:* 1914—C. C. Graves, Luray, Va. This has been a very pleasant and profitable year for E. She has a total membership of twelve, the house is in much better condition than it has been for several years, and all the fellows are taking great interest in all branches of college life.

The football season ended with a glorious victory over Richmond College with a score of eighteen to six, and F. Z. and Jno. L. Graves were among

the men who helped to win the victory. William and Mary expects also to turn out a good baseball team in the spring, and Brothers Rowe and Healy are especially promising candidates.

In the class elections F. Z. Graves received the great honor of being elected president of the senior class. Brother Stump was elected president of the Junior class, and Jno. L. Graves, secretary of the Freshman class. Brother Stump was also recently elected social editor of the *Colonial Echo*, the William and Mary annual, and F. Z. Graves was elected athletic editor.

In addition to other honors, E has seven members in the German Club, (the other five brothers being Freshmen are ineligible), and was represented by more men at the Thanksgiving German than any other fraternity in college. After the German the Theta Deltas and their girls were served with a light supper at the Fraternity house.

Among the alumni who have visited the Charge since the last writing are Brothers Hodges, Healy, Standing, Davis and Mackreth.

C. C. SNOW, '12,  
Charge Editor.



*Initiates:* 1914—Irving King, Providence, R. I.

We take great pleasure in introducing to the brothers the above addition to our 1914 delegation.

We had a very pleasant time on Thanksgiving Day when we renewed old times with many of the brothers who visited us. They were Henry Thatcher, '10, Wendell P. Raymond, '09, "Chic" Butterworth, '09, Irving W. Boyle, '09, John G. Canfield, '08, Percy Shires, '06, and Leon Clark, '10. It certainly did our hearts good to see these brothers and we hope that they may come to see us often.

At one of our rushing meetings we were delighted to have with us George H. Webb, Z '90, Secretary of the Providence Board of Trade. He spent the evening with us and gave us many helpful suggestions.

In athletics Daniel H. Kulp, '13, was awarded a "B" in football, and "Art" Staff, '11, and Walter H. Snell, '13, their "B 2nd." William F. Scholze is again on the 'varsity basketball squad. The baseball men are again at practice. Z has four former 'varsity men and a new one on the squad for this year. Last year one of the men, Kenneth Nash, was chosen a All-American short-stop.

WALTER H. SNELL, '13,  
Charge Editor.



Since the last SHIELD letter our annual Initiation Banquet has come and gone. The presence of the President of the Grand Lodge lent distinction to the occasion, and his address, sincere and far-reaching, was listened to by all with intense interest and appreciation.

The speeches of the Z<sup>A</sup> graduates who were present all had a tone of unmistakable devotion to  $\Theta \Delta X$ ; and more than one referred to the blessing she had proved to them in the past and with forethought realized what she would mean to the new brothers who were taken in that evening.

The intercollegiate championship has again been won by Toronto, who did not lose a single game the whole season. They played off for the Dominion championship with the Hamilton Tigers at Hamilton and easily defeated them—once more leaving the college winners, Dominion Champions as well. It takes the citizens a long while to realize that college men are supreme in Rugby in Canada—but some day they will see the light. Their prayer should be, "Dominus illuminatio mea!"

The Junior dance was quite up to the standard of excellence handed down to the year of 1912 by preceding years. Brother Gorman was chairman of the committee and the completeness with which the details were carried out will bring honor to the Fraternity as well as to his increasing grey hairs.

The visits from graduates have been discouragingly few. They lose as much by it as we do. The Charge is not a nomad tribe. The graduates must do the travelling.

RALPH STOCKWELL, '11.  
Charge Editor.

BOWDOIN  
COLLEGE

*Delinquent:* HAROLD P. MARSTON, '11, Charge Editor.

STANFORD  
UNIVERSITY

Now that the semester is almost over, it might be timely to look back over H<sup>Δ</sup>'s activities during the past four months.

The most significant and pleasing features of the semester have been the Grad nights, two of which we celebrated in fine style. This scheme was evolved last year but, for some reason or other, did not prove at that time the success we had hoped for; not many of the "grads" were present and we became somewhat discouraged. The last two grad meetings, however, have been brilliant successes. The first was held on Saturday evening, October 22. At that time we had as visitors: George Haight, X '74, Chas. D. Marx, B '78, Ralph Bidwell, Γ<sup>Δ</sup> '02, Dallas Wood, H<sup>Δ</sup> '08, Robert Hudson, H<sup>Δ</sup> '06, Louis Wiegel, H<sup>Δ</sup> '05, Lowell Hart, H<sup>Δ</sup> '09. The second grad night took place on Saturday evening, November 19. Our guests this time were: Sid Holman, B '85, C. Allen, Λ '99, W. Clark, X '01, Dick Tower, X '01, R. Bidwell, Γ<sup>Δ</sup> '02, Robert Hudson, H<sup>Δ</sup> '06, Al. Thornton, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '09, F. Moulton, Δ<sup>Δ</sup> '13, Louis Wiegel, H<sup>Δ</sup> '05, Lowell Hart, H<sup>Δ</sup> '09, J. Knapp, H<sup>Δ</sup> '04, W. E. Crossman, H<sup>Δ</sup> '04, D. E. Wood, H<sup>Δ</sup> '08, F. McNulty, H<sup>Δ</sup> '09. On each of these occasions the order of procedure was as follows: First a regular meeting; then a little "feed" at which our president, Brother Newman, presided as toastmaster, calling on some of the old Theta Deltas for remarks, which in every case proved stimulating as well as entertaining; and finally the evening ended with a glorious "reminiscing" time around the fire,—a pleasure which we were all loath to depart from until the new day was close to its dawning.

These grad meetings will be a regular feature next semester, occurring the third Saturday of each month and taking the place of the regular meeting of the Monday following. We believe that these meetings are of great value both to the graduates and to us who are in college. To the old men they offer the opportunity of knowing the men here in the Charge and of mingling with them not only in a social way but also in the ritual of the lodge room. To the Charge members the occasional presence of the graduates is a steady influence, as their reminiscences of past glories of Θ Δ X are a stimulation to us to put forth our best efforts to gain new honors for our Fraternity.

H<sup>Δ</sup> has been well represented in the fall athletic activities. Brother Belcher, '13, played a consistent game as forward on the second 'varsity. Brothers Carson, '10, and Smith, '11, were also members of the squad. Brother Barman, '14, was a forward on the Freshman team that contested with the first-year men of California and thus won his block numerals.

Brother Gragg, '12, was a member of the soccer team. Several of the brothers took part in fall baseball practice and track training.

Brother Gragg, while playing in the post-season Rugby series, sustained a compound fracture of the leg. He was confined in the Peninsula Hospital of Palo Alto but recovered sufficiently to return home for Christmas and came back on the job the next semester. The final game of the series in which he was hurt was made a benefit for him and the proceeds, amounting to quite a considerable sum, will go a long way toward defraying the large doctor and hospital fees which he incurred.

From all points of view, the past semester has been a very successful one for us. There has been a splendid spirit of harmony in the Charge,—every one eager to do his best for H<sup>A</sup> and Θ Δ X. Next semester, too, promises to be a series of "red-letter days."

We lost by graduation Brother Brown, '10, but are expecting to welcome back Brothers "Billy" Ganong, '10, "Dip" Reed, '13, and Howard Lewis, '12. With baseball, track and crew on the schedule, and "star men" in the Charge in all these lines, next semester ought to be a record-breaker for H<sup>A</sup>.

We, here at Stanford, realize that we are a little off the route of regular travel and that it takes a little extra effort to reach us. But be sure that we will always attempt to make the visitor forget this inconvenience in the warm welcome he receives.

ROLAND E. HARTLEY, JR., '14,  
Acting Charge Editor.

## MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Θ<sup>A</sup> brothers are beginning to prepare for mid-years and at present all signs point to a favorable weathering of said event.

Brother Polhemus, '11, has been obliged to withdraw from school for the present year, owing to an injury sustained in hockey. He expects to take up a position in Portland, Ore., the first of the year. Brothers Schmitt, Crowell and Whittlesey are still playing on the hockey squad. Brother Williams, '11, has been elected vice-president of his class. Brother Drewsen, '12, has recently been elected to "K S" society. Brother Schell, stage manager for the Tech Show has announced the Tech Show for this year as "Frenzied French." Several of the brothers are trying out for various rôles.

The Convention spirit is in the air and we all hope to attend, although it comes at a very bad time of the year for Institute men.

Our financial condition is better than ever before in the history of the Charge, which will enable us to move next spring, unhampered by any back debts. The New House committee has several places in view, the intention being to move nearer the Institute buildings.

A. C. GOODNOW, '12,  
Charge Editor.

## HARVARD UNIVERSITY

*Initiates:* 1912—John Shedd Childs, Hillsboro, N. H. 1913—Waldo Merrill Brown, Wellesley, Mass. 1914—Winthrop Morse Foster, Winchester, Mass.; Bonne Carper Look, Denver, Col.

George E. Morrison, '12, made the 'varsity football team this fall. A. M. Osgood, '11, has been elected president of the Glee Club and Ibis of the *Lampoon*. R. S. Hopkins, '11, is an editor on the same paper. Brothers Webber and Brown are very proud of having been awarded their numerals in Senior football. S. C. Lawrence, '10, is back

again with the Charge this year as an instructor in geology. Jay Morrison, '11, has returned to us after a year's absence in the West and is carrying off all kinds of scholastic honors.

We are back at the same house, 54 Dunster St., this year and are always glad to see any of the brothers that can find time to visit us.

NEWTON H. FOSTER,  
Charge Editor.

## WILLIAMS COLLEGE

I<sup>A</sup> finds herself at the beginning of the year with twenty-two men, having lost Brother Armstrong, '13. We have several good men in sight, however, and hope to be able to introduce some new brothers in the next SHIELD. We had a short visit from Brother Stern, O<sup>A</sup>, and Brother Dunham, '96. We are sorry that we do not have more visits from our alumni and the other brothers and we wish to urge them heartily to call on us at any time.

Brother Webster, '12, is editor-in-chief of the *College Annual*. Brother Freeman, '13, is practically sure to be on the 'varsity basketball team; he is at present playing on his class team as is also Brother Fish, '14. Brother Smith is on the banjo and mandolin clubs and was awarded his football "W." Brother Ayres, '12, won the runner-up cup in the college tennis tournament this fall. Brothers Harter, '13, and Marchand, '14, won their football numerals. Brother Bogle, '13, is making a strong run for the management of the musical clubs. I<sup>A</sup> will, in all probability weather the storm of mid-years in good shape.

A. H. NEAGLE, '12,  
Charge Editor.

## TUFTS COLLEGE

Basketball is holding full sway at Tufts now. Brother Dickinson is captain of the team but will probably be out of the game for the rest of the season, owing to an attack of appendicitis. Dick was taken sick in the game with the Oswego Normal School, and was operated upon the next day, and is now at the Oswego hospital. From all reports he is getting along nicely, and is perfectly content to stay there, as the pretty nurses make it very pleasant for him. Brother Fisher is acting captain of the team, and Brother Hooper is holding down a regular position. Brother McLane is manager of the team with Brother Isola as his assistant. Brother Wallace, '10, is coach of the team, and is doing good work with the new material.

Thomas Whittemore, '94, read Dickens' "Christmas Carol" to a large audience in Goddard Chapel on December 20, 1910. Brother Whittemore is doing a lot of reading this winter in Boston and Cambridge.

The Boston association of  $\Theta \Delta X$  had a meeting at the Charge house a short time ago, when they put things on a firm footing, and have arranged for another meeting some time before the winter is over.

There is also another black, white and blue button floating around the hill.

HERBERT V. FIELD, '12,  
Charge Editor.

## UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

The brothers here are burning the midnight oil in preparation for our semester exams which come soon. It is our eager desire to maintain the good scholastic record we have held since becoming Thetes and from present indications there is no doubt but that we shall finish mighty well in that line.

University activities are now suffering the usual pre-exam slack so we cannot discourse long on that subject.

Brother Simons, '12, has been elected to Ku Klux, the Junior society. Brother Gustafson, '12, made a wonderful hit with a solo in the University Glee Club concert and responded to several encores at each performance. Brother Seifried, '12, has been awarded preliminary honors in the college of engineering.

Convention is the big talk here, and while we shall probably not have all but two brothers on hand, as we did last year, we shall have a good representation in Little Old New York.

E. H. McFARLAND, '12,  
Charge Editor.

**BOSTON  
UNIVERSITY**

*Initiates: 1914*—Carl W. Tower.

On December 12 A held her initiation banquet. The occasion was very enjoyable for every one present; graduates, brothers from sister Charges, upper-classmen, and last, but not least, the Freshmen. F. Spencer Baldwin, '88, acted as toastmaster, while Morton G. Hopkins, J. Arthur Baker and Milo C. Green were among the speakers.

A has at least one brother on each of the class basketball teams and two on the Junior team, the class champions. Brother Tower, '14, is in the Glee Club and Brother Shepard, '12, is on the staff of the *Hub*, the annual Junior publication.

We have received several visitors from the neighboring Charges and have made some visits ourselves in return. We shall always be glad to welcome any Theta Deltas who come to visit us.

W. H. CAMPBELL, '12,  
Charge Editor.

**AMHERST  
COLLEGE**

Although this is the hibernating time of year, M<sup>A</sup> has not once entered the comatose condition. Much has been doing. First of all we must give you some dope on our initiation banquet, held on November 11. Some time ago, we admit, but Father Time cannot efface the memory of the good times and the Theta Delt spirit and enthusiasm crowded into one too short evening.

Fifty-two Theta Deltas, old and young, drew up their chairs around the tables, each place being designated by a card attractively embossed with the new coat of arms. The menu cards bearing an original design on the cover were attractive inside and out. In passing, we may say that the interior made a big hit with us from the start, and we were glad to find it no false prophet. From oysters to coffee, the menu was excellent. "Bill" Corry, '11, directed the flow of humor that followed. He called on representatives from each of the four delegations and several of the alumni, and brothers from the other Charges. Both I<sup>A</sup> and Θ<sup>A</sup> had large delegations present, and we were glad indeed to see them.

The new delegation is showing lots of life, and they have become thoroughly imbued with the "Theta Delt Spirit." We expect them to gather in all sorts of honors for the Fraternity in the future.

We have had one house dance so far this year, and by the time this appears will have had another. These informal dances are always popular with the fellows, as they drive dull care away.

Realizing that it is more or less of a bore to have to wade through a long list of honors, we'll simply say that M<sup>A</sup> is well represented in all phases of college life, and everyone is working.

LAURENCE W. BABBAGE, '11,  
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
VIRGINIA

*Initiates:* Raymond C. Dingledine, Harrisonburg, Va.; Harry Cowardin, Richmond, Va.; Charles R. Brooks, Shelby, Ohio.

Since the last letter to THE SHIELD, N has had another initiation with the above result. It was preceded by a glorious week of a Theta Delt house party, consisting of Brothers "Coozie" Curtis, X<sup>A</sup> '12, "Pat Proteron" Turnbull, N '09, and "Brainstorm" Haden, N '10. Zenus Barnum, X<sup>A</sup> '03, who lives in Charlottesville, was up at the Charge house most of the time and Brother Healy, E '11, came over the night before the initiation, which was appropriately conducted under the auspices of a new moon. We parted a while after midnight having exhausted the "commissary department." Between this and our examinations which come before Christmas, a quiet settled over the Charge and no more news is to be found. This season is always very dull.

Dingledine, '13, is editor of *Madison Hall Notes*, member of Civic Club, reporter in the "Wash" Literary Society, Cowardin plays in the orchestra and Brooks is a member of the glee club.

The prospects for more men are very bright and we hope to duplicate our November initiation on a larger scale. Some X<sup>A</sup> methods are going to be introduced and we hope that all Theta Delt's that happen near Charlottesville on the last Saturday in January will come up and assist.

We are looking forward greatly to the Convention. At present five men plan to go to New York with Brother Barnum of X<sup>A</sup>. Brother McClure, N '10, who lives in New York, will, of course, be there.

A. G. A. BALZ, '12,  
Charge Editor.

LEWIS  
UNIVERSITY

While N<sup>A</sup> is doing her share of the work required of the undergraduates of  $\Theta \Delta X$ , there has been a lull before the storm, that is the month before exams start, in which college activities have been at a low ebb. There has not been much news of special interest save the mention of a few honors that N<sup>A</sup> men have scooped up.

The Minstrel Show came off on Saturday, December 3d. In it were Brothers Buckley, Birnie, Bowman, Lubrecht, Crellin and Hawk. The first concert of the combined clubs of the Musical Association was held on December 10th, in which Brothers Crellin, Hawk, Buckley and Shaw participated. During the past month, Brother Price was elected athletic representative from the Sophomore class, an office much to be desired.

Brothers Hunt, Kerr, Maguire and Shaw represented the undergraduates from N<sup>A</sup> at the "Dix Dinner" in New York. We feel justly proud that we far outnumbered the majority of the other Charges as to undergraduate representation. Brothers Nieman and Goytisolo were also present.

On the next day who should blow into South Bethlehem but E. J. Cook, who was, as we soon found out, making his official visit to the Charge. We were very glad to have Brother Cook with us at our Annual Christmas Dinner, and did our best to make his visit pleasant and profitable. Should

any one care to inquire in what condition the Charge is at Lehigh, drop a line to our "P.G.L."

Just before Christmas the boys held an informal dance at the house which was a great success.

The old N<sup>A</sup> spirit was called to life for a time by the presence of "Bill" Lalor, who spent a week with the Charge in the Fall. Many a happy hour spent was due entirely to his presence and he surely won the hearts of all by his ever jovial smile.

Shortly following Brother Lalor's departure, Brother Caproni of O<sup>A</sup> was with us for a week. Brother Caproni's sister attends the Bishop Thorpe Manor, just a few blocks from the House.

Brothers Murphy, '01, and Skidgell, '10, are frequent visitors and we only wish that other brothers would get the habit also. It's a good one to cultivate. It does you good and it certainly does us good.

The thoughts of the terrors of exam week have invaded our minds and from now on there will be some "tall fiending" up at 601 Delaware avenue. Remember the address; we are never so busy that we cannot show Theta Deltas a warm welcome any time of day or night. Drop in!

A. R. SHAW, '11,  
Charge Editor.



*Initiates:* 1912—F. K. Lawrence, Cleveland, Ohio; M. B. Ayres, Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y.; 1914—W. H. Skinner, Geneva, N. Y.; G. A. Newell, Medina, N. Y.; H. F. Thomas, Warren, Ohio.

Things have been happening at Hobart since our last letter. Brother Robison, '11, is the representative of the undergraduate body on the Hobart Board of Control, of which he was chosen secretary. Brother Robison has also been awarded the Seward Scholarship which is given to the highest man in each class at the beginning of his Senior year. Brother Stebbins, '11, is president of the dramatic club; Brother Lawrence, '12, has been elected to membership in the board of governors of the college club. In the Senior class elections Brother Sweet received the secretaryship, Brother Ayres the treasurership, and Brother Robison is historian and poet.

On the most successful football team Hobart has had in ten years  $\Sigma$  was well represented by Brothers Warner, '12, and Barker, '13, both of whom received their varsity "H." Brother Stebbins, '11, was manager of the team and received the manager's "H." Brother Newell, '14, and Skinner, '14, received numerals. Brother Sweet, '11, was publicly praised by the President of the college for the extraordinary college spirit he has shown in his four years of college life. Brother Ayres, '12, made the dramatic club.

Sweet, '11, and Hand, '13, were elected to Skull and Dagger; Sweet to  $\Phi$  B K; and Hand, Newell and Thomas, to Owl.

Altogether the Charge is in better shape than it has been for many years and we look forward to one of the best in her history.

M. J. BARKER, JR., '13,  
Charge Editor.



The mid-year exams are about over but the final marks will not be officially announced for a month yet. It is not expected that there will be any lessening in the ranks of O<sup>A</sup>.

The appearance of the entrance of the house has been much improved by the very acceptable

and much appreciated gift from Warren F. Gregory, '88. Brother Gregory presented the Charge with a name-plate for the entrance, consisting of the greek letters  $\Theta \Delta \chi$  in solid brass made under his direction from his personal measurements.

Another radical improvement in the house has been the converting of part of the basement into a billiard and pool room. For a long time a suitable place for the table could not be found until at last the basement was decided upon. With good  $O^A$  spirit the brothers got together and subscribed money to cover the expenses of fitting up the place, and furthermore did much of the work themselves.

In college affairs the hockey team is having good success under the leadership of F. C. Eaton, '11; W. H. Mason, '13, is a substitute. C. H. Batchelder, '14, is playing forward on the Freshman hockey team. D. W. Jones, '12, and K. Winship, '13, are on the basketball squad. I. H. Putnam, '12, was elected an auditing member of the Junior Prom committee. D. W. Jones, '12, R. E. Lewis, '12, and G. C. Lewis, '12, are prominent in the musical clubs and musical activities. C. E. Snow, '12, was picked as one of the six regular Varsity debaters. E. W. Bowler, '14, is competing for a position on the *Dartmouth*. We regret to announce the necessary retirement from college of W. T. Fitzpatrick, '13, on account of ill-health.

F. P. WALSH, '12,  
Charge Editor.

### COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

*Initiates:* 1914—Walter A. Schmid, New York City; Ralph A. Hookey, New York City; Clarence Feltner, New York City.

On the evening of November 4th  $\Pi^A$  assembled at the *Cave*, where aided and abetted by thirty grads and visiting Thetes she gathered three worthy strangers to the fold. After the ceremony all retired to 23 Beekman to eat, drink and be merry while the youngsters tried to tell us of their joy at being Thetes. It is with a touch of pardonable pride, that we present these baby Pi Deuts to  $\Theta \Delta \chi$ .

Of course we were there, from the founders to the babies of  $\Pi^A$ , to give Brother Dix a fitting send-off. The banquet was an event which can only be overshadowed by a New York Convention.

In the recent production of Henry IV, Ike Chapman proved a scream. The loss of his wig in the middle of the performance was possibly his greatest hit, but still Ike will have no trouble making good in the Varsity show in the spring.

Brothers Schmid and Hookey are making good on the swimming team and are expected to bring the team through its long season successfully.

Just now, mid-years are staring us in the face and  $\Pi^A$ 's begin to hole up and bone. There will be few flunks this year, if plugging will help.

Convention will be the hot time, so meet us there.

ENOS WATERS, '13,  
Charge Editor.

### COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

All the brothers in the Charge are interested in the idea of having a trophy room in the house. In it we intend to put the pictures of the presidents and men prominent in the Charge. Work has now begun on the new scheme and we think of soon seeing our hopes realized.

Fifteen of our men went to the Theta Delt banquet given in honor of

Brother John A. Dix. They enjoyed it immensely and contributed largely to the gayety by their singing and cheering.

We have a new man pledged, E. Roberts, of New York City.

Brother Jessup, from Hamilton, is a promising candidate for the Varsity Show cast. Brother Gautier retires from dramatic activity this year, but his absence is counterbalanced by a large number of the brothers who will go out for small parts or the chorus. Brother Roche intends taking his college degree in February, afterwards going into business in Chicago, Ill.

The brothers all unite in sending greetings to Theta Deltas and wish them all success in the coming New Year.

CHARLES E. GAUTIER, '12,  
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
WISCONSIN

$\Sigma^{\Delta}$  is preparing for the exodus from the old house on State street. Although we will miss the procession of "fair co-eds" who constantly pass our doors on their way to class, the beautiful lake view from our new home will more than compensate for the daily review of "hobble skirts" and "elongated bonnets," which we must confess

does not harmonize with our sense of the æsthetic.

Wisconsin finished her football season in a blaze of glory by decisively defeating for the first time in nine years her old rival Chicago by the score of 10 to 0. Even the sky had a "cardinal" tinge that night.  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  celebrated with an "informal" at Keeley's. The basketball team, of which Brother Adams is a member, has already defeated Beloit and Ripon by good scores, and the lovers of the game are looking forward with interest to the Conference series in which Wisconsin is expected to make a creditable showing.

As usual,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  is well represented in class and honorary societies. Brothers Adams, Rossbach, and Blythe are members of the Yellow Helmet Senior society, of which Brother Rossbach is the president. Brother Blythe is also a member of the  $\Delta A$  journalistic society. Brother Boutwell is a member of the Inner Gate Sophomore society, and Brother Rudolph is a member of the Skull and Crescent Freshman society. Brother Nevin is a member of the Hesperia debating society, and Brother Springer is vice-president of the Rocky Mountain Club. The issues of the *Daily Cardinal* for the current year have been the best in the history of the paper, for which Brother Blythe, who is managing editor, deserves much credit.

Brother "Jim" Bradbury paid us a visit recently. With his humorous reminiscences and his ready wit he entertained us in royal fashion. Brother Bradbury certainly knows how to tell a good story. Later in the evening a large delegation of the brothers had an opportunity to appreciate "Jim's" acting in "Is Matrimony a Failure?" at the Fuller.

A long Wisconsin winter faces us, but we have ice-boating, skiing, the Majestic, mid-year "exams," and last, but not least, the co-eds, (as Brothers Ballance, Nevin, Jones, Pffifner, and Paine will testify) to occupy our moments of leisure.

FRANCIS H. BIRD, '12,  
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
MINNESOTA

*Initiates:* 1914—Webster Hodge, Pine City, Minn.; Dean Carpenter, Minneapolis, Minn.; Mathew Crawford, Minneapolis, Minn.; Ralph Babcock, Minneapolis, Minn.; Henry Brandtjen, St. Paul, Minn.; Percival Bannister, St. Paul, Minn.; John Farmer, Madison, S. D.; Frank E. Metcalf, Madison, S. D.

After having instructed the above named youths in the art of keeping their places and performing those duties necessary for their peace and welfare, we then turned to the rushing of high-school men. So far we have landed some very desirable men and with the aid of these men, we are continually making our list grow. By the end of the college year we shall have that branch of the rushing completed and then in the fall we can put all our energy and, incidently, our cash into the pledging of the out-of-town men.

Socially we have kept up our former standard of hospitality. The night before the Wisconsin game we gave a little informal at the Charge house for the  $\Sigma^A$  men, Clem Rossbach, H. C. Noonan and Ward Pfiffner. This event was followed by an open house on the afternoon of the game, for our alumni, their wives, daughters, and other friends. Of course  $T^A$  could make merry since the game turned out in our favor and I fear we took too much of an advantage of it. All that is but a sweet memory now and has given way to the recollection of our New Year's formal party which was pulled off on January 2d. Each of us succeeded in getting the fairest in the city and with their help had "some party."

The St. Paul alumni of the University gave a banquet for this year's football team at the New St. Paul. During the evening the team elected Earle Pickering, '11, captain for the next year. This not only pleased every Theta Delt but also the alumni and students of the University.

On December 17th, the alumni of  $T^A$  gave a little "get-together" at the Rogers Café. This was very well attended, and as a stunt like this always does, it strengthened the bonds between alumni and undergraduates.

ARTHUR V. BROWN, '11,  
Charge Editor.



The  $\Phi$  Charge house is, at the present date, the busiest place on the college campus, as all of the brothers are "poling" for their examinations, now so near at hand.

From all reports, this has been one of the best terms the Charge has had in several years. Not only has it been the best along social lines, but also along the scholastic line. The brothers all stand well in their work and from present indications, all will be back next term to keep up the good work.

$\Phi$  was not represented on the regular football team this year but Brothers Pardee and Day took part in several of the big games. The season, although not quite as good as last year, was very successful. Penn and Princeton were the only teams to score against Lafayette's strong defense. During the season Lafayette took the Ursinus, Swarthmore, Dickinson and Lehigh teams into camp, winning by a good margin in all cases. The games at home brought many of the brothers back to renew acquaintances.

The night before the Lehigh game the  $\Phi$  Charge House Trustees held a meeting at the House and elected officers. This is the first time since the organization of the House Trustees that all the members were present at a meeting.

"Dub" Horr is manager of the gym team and Lee Pardee, captain, so that  $\Phi$  is well represented in the only winter sport allowed at Lafayette. Work has commenced on the college play to be given in Junior week, during the latter part of February. Brother Luccock has composed most of the music to be used and already the show gives signs of eclipsing all former college productions. Brother Skillman has been assigned a regular place on the cast and Brothers Hanford and Smith are trying for positions. Sam

Luccock as editor-in-chief of *The Lafayette* is upholding the literary end of the Charge.

With the Convention so near at hand all the brothers are looking forward to a pleasant week in New York. Although it has not been officially decided that the Charge attend the Convention in a body it is known that  $\Phi$  will be represented by a large delegation.

G. R. K. DAY, '12,  
Charge Editor.

UNIVERSITY  
OF  
ROCHESTER

*Initiates:* 1914—Lucian C. Bareham, Palmyra, N. Y.; Fred J. Converse, Palmyra, N. Y.; J. Lees Hilton, Rochester, N. Y.; Oliver P. Guthrie, Palmyra, N. Y.

All of the brothers weathered the term exams in fine shape and are again taking life a little more easily. Since our last letter Brother Macpherson, '11, has been appointed instructor in the Biological Department of the University. Brother Adams, '12, has made his class basketball team and Brother Bareham, '14, has won out for first tenor on the College quartet. Brother Guthrie, '14, made his class track team and stands a good chance of becoming a regular on the 'Varsity team.

At the opening of the second term of the year on the fourth of January, the new building of applied science and mechanical engineering was put into use for the first time. It contains laboratories for hydraulics, foundry work, drawing, etc., and is rapidly being equipped with the needed apparatus and machinery. Professor Ernsberger of Cornell, who is at the head of the department, has arranged a very complete course of study and there are fifteen men, three of them from  $\Theta \Delta X$ , who are taking the course. Captain Hendricks of West Point has been engaged to assist Professor Ernsberger, and it is rumored that more instructors will be added in the near future.

Since we last wrote we have been visited by Brother Hayes,  $X$  '10, Brother Fisk,  $\Psi$  '09, and at the time of the Rochester-Hobart football game by the whole of the active  $\Xi$  Charge.

Every Friday night now is "Alumni Night" at the Charge house and each week from eight to fifteen alumni, besides all of the active men, gather about, sing the old songs and talk over matters of general interest. The smokes are always very much in evidence and light refreshments are often served, making the gatherings very jolly indeed. It will well repay any brother who can be with us on those occasions to run out to the house.

W. RAY CONVERSE, '12,  
Charge Editor.

THE GEORGE  
WASHINGTON  
UNIVERSITY

*Initiates:* 1914—Charles C. McCubbin, Maryland; H. Guy Chase, District of Columbia; Bainer W. Argo, Ohio; Alvin Brown, District of Columbia; Hope H. Falconer, Virginia; Norman Raymond, New Jersey; Allison N. Miller, Maryland.

$X^A$  has successfully passed through almost half of a new year, and her men are as active as ever in all branches of college endeavor. Brother Keats, who has the track team in charge this year, announces that already a number of the bigger colleges of the East have signified their intentions of entering our annual indoor meet to be held the first Saturday in February and all indications are that it will be more successful than ever. One of the brothers is also aiding as assistant manager.

In the matter of class officers we were numerously honored and a number of the brothers are prominent in their class organizations. There are several brothers on the college paper *The News* and one of the brothers is editor-in-chief of the college annual, *The Cherry Tree*.

We are glad to congratulate M. S. Farmer who has been elected to the Senior honor society, the Pyramid.

In a social way things have been busy at college. The Freshmen pulled off a very successful dance, two of our initiates being members of the committee. We have held one regular house dance and several informals which were largely enjoyed by all present. Perhaps the most important social event was our initiation banquet, but it is spoken of more in detail elsewhere in THE SHIELD. Our large annual Christmas dance is also taken care of elsewhere.

We are fortunately situated as regards the number of out-of-town brothers and alumni whom we have the pleasure of entertaining in our house and it would be a hopeless task to enumerate all who have looked in on us in the past few months. The latch string is always out and the Grad Room is just at the top of the stairs and there you will always find plenty of comfortable chairs before the big open fireplace. Look in on us!

HOWARD W. HODGKINS, '13,  
Charge Editor.

HAMILTON  
COLLEGE

With exams only a week ahead, college "duties" are rapidly taking place of college "activities." Nevertheless  $\Psi$  is well represented this year in all branches of college work. Furthermore we point with great pride to one of our number who has inaugurated an entirely new branch of college sports—a swimming team. This idea originated in the fertile brain of James Wallace Flagler, '11, of Westfield, N. Y. In past decades nothing of the sort has ever been attempted. With due respect to the organizer of the club, the charter members have chosen "Jimmie" to be the patron saint of their destinies and to guide the society through its watery way, if watery it be, into the broad sea of success. The officers are about as follows: Flagler, '11, Prex; "Fen" Lynch, '12, Secretary and Manager; "Al" Getman, '11, the Big Splash.

Because of financial apathy, our fall informal was indefinitely postponed, but big preparations are being made for Junior Week which comes in February.

And the Convention—that mystic word that is mentioned the year through, and that as the time grows shorter seems to attract with the force of a powerful magnet—well, you'll hear from  $\Psi$ .

Alumni—come back and visit us. We want you; we need you.

WILLIAM C. WESTCOTT, '11,  
Charge Editor.

# GRADUATE PERSONALS



Topics of interest for this section are earnestly solicited from all who are able to give them. Communications should be addressed to the editor, Frederick W. Albert, 3106 17th street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

## B CHARGE

JOHN A. DIX, '83, was featured in the December 22 issue of *Town Topics* as follows:

"Θ Δ Χ is a secret society, with chapters at all the best universities and colleges. But the secret that Governor-elect Dix is the author of the phrase, 'To every man a square deal,' which has been plagiarized by the Public Enemy, was revealed at the dinner of the Graduate Club of the Society last Friday. 'Honor to whom honor is due' is another phrase equally plagiarized, and it was overlooked in the awarding of the Noble prize to a rank impostor."

STANTON GRIFFIS, B '10, believing some old sage was right when he said, "go west, young man," has bravely hit the trail to Medford, Ore., where he has invested somebody's good cash in twenty acres of fruit-raising ranch land and is making a ten strike, incidentally teaching oratory and public speaking in a near-by alleged Normal College. Brothers Huntley and Kramer of T<sup>4</sup> are also located in Medford in the real estate business. How "Norm" Hackett met "Stan" there recently and got even with him for his stunts at "Norm's" theater party in Chicago last year is best told in a letter from "Norm" from which we quote the following excerpt:

"I met, or rather dug up 'Stan' Griffis in Medford, Ore. Earl Huntley met me and revealed the location of 'Stan's' ranch some five miles from town. We managed to bribe a human with an auto going that way and went out, pouncing upon the unsuspecting 'Stan' with delicious revenge.

"His ranch, most picturesquely situated on the side of a hill, commands a fine view of the valley when you finally reach the little hut, hovel or any old thing where the care-taker and his tribe live and where 'Stan' feeds. Reaching the place we were greeted by a litter of dirty kids—(the overseer's of course). I bravely asked for one Griffis, believing there must be some mistake and when from behind a dish of pork and beans I heard a familiar voice yell, 'For Gawd's Sake, Norm,' while out comes 'Stan,' in farmer's togs and a beard worthy of Ned Griffing.

"Oh! could those Jay Hop girls only have seen him at that psychological moment! He threw up his hands, acknowledged himself squared and then proceeded to show us his place which has corking prospects I will admit, and presented me with a fine box of Oregon's best apples, which he

says sell for \$5.00 per in London. We got him shaved and dressed up, then all proceeded back to town for a celebration which ended by 'Stan' losing his heart to a very pretty little Titian-haired girl, the ingenue of our company, which resulted in 'Stan' shipping her a box of prunes, dates, or some other equally alluring fruit to 'Frisco.

"But seriously, 'Stan' has a good thing—is enthusiastic about the West and Medford, looks fat and well, and is the same delightful chap and loyal Thete which has endeared him to us all. But, Shades of 'Stan' as a farmer! He, the big thing of student life at Cornell, the pride of B, the hero of the *Era* and other illustrious magazines, the Darling of the Gods! Truly, the 'Sun' do move."

ERV. KENT, '10, is back in Ithaca as assistant graduate manager of the Cornell Athletic Association.

BROTHER THOMPSON, '11, is taking a short course during the winter at Cornell.

MALCOLM R. McNEILL, '11, was recently elected a cheer leader at Northwestern University, showing how popular he has become at that institution.

---

#### Γ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

RICHARD H. SUTPHEN, '97, entered on his second term as prosecuting attorney of Defiance County, Ohio, on January 1st, having been elected to that responsible office on November 8th last.

JOHN A. BELFORD, '02, is now located at Okmulgee, Okla., primarily engaged in the practice of law, but incidentally managing large oil interests and striking it rich.

ARTHUR STUBBS, '11, is in the real estate business in Kansas City, Mo.' with the A. P. Nichols Realty Company.

---

#### Δ CHARGE

JAMES C. HALLOCK, '91, is featured in the *Newark Evening News* of November 18, 1910, as follows:

"The recently created position of deputy chief engineer was filled by the Board of Works yesterday afternoon by the appointment of James C. Hallock, who for the last eighteen months has been an assistant attached to the office of Chief Engineer Sherrerd. Mr. Hallock's salary was increased from \$2,500 to \$3,000 a year.

"Mr. Hallock is a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers and of the Engineers' Club in New York. He was born in Nevada forty-one years ago, and after completing his preliminary studies in the schools of his native State entered the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, from which he was graduated in 1891. Mr. Sherrerd was graduated from the same institution in 1886.

"Soon afterward Mr. Hallock went to South America, and three years later entered the service of Ecuador as a government engineer. In 1903 he became director-general of public works of that republic, and served in that capacity until a revolution in 1906 threw him out of office. When the government palace was surrounded by the revolutionists Mr. Hallock succeeded in getting through the lines and saved a quantity of government records that

were priceless. He turned them over to the American Consul for safe keeping.

"Returning to this country in 1906, Mr. Hallock became engineer in charge of the work of the Passaic Valley Flood District Commission, and later became assistant chief engineer to the State Water Supply Commission. From this latter position he entered the service of Newark in March, 1909.

"When Mr. Sherrerd leaves the city Mr. Hallock is to assume all the duties of his chief. The vote on Mr. Hallock's appointment was unanimous."

### Δ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

R. H. MERRILL, '02, is now making his headquarters at Salt Lake City, with offices at 1116 Boston Building, his traveling territory covering Idaho and Utah. Brother Merrill is an enthusiastic Thete and all brothers visiting Salt Lake will be well repaid for looking him up.

### E<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

BENTON C. MOSS, '01, married Miss Charlotte Hutchings, sister to "Tiny" Hutchings, K<sup>A</sup> '12. "Ben" quit his job as purchasing agent for the Metropolitan Street Railway of Kansas City and is now president of the Autogenous Welding Devices Company, 602 E. 15th St., Kansas City, Mo., and is also senior member of the firm of Moss and Satterlee.

### Z CHARGE

DR. FRANK J. SEXTON, '93, it was announced on December 27th, would be the baseball coach at Harvard during the season 1911. Brother Sexton was on the famous Sexton-Tenney battery, Brown University, in the early '90's.

M. C. STEWART, '94, has gone from the German department at Harvard to the German department at Union College.

NATHANIEL W. MYRICK, '00, recently underwent another serious operation. We are glad to know that he is convalescing rapidly.

J. H. JOYCE, '06, is now head of the claim department of Hawaiian Steamship Company, Los Angeles, Cal. You will remember that Harry was formerly with Spreckels Brothers Commercial Company, Los Angeles.

PERCY SHIRES, '06, went to the Nichelson File Company of Providence on January 1, 1911. Brother Shires was formerly with the advertising department of *Everybody's Magazine* in New York City. We are delighted to have our brother in Providence again.

W. P. BURNHAM, '07, has left Brooklyn, N. Y., and is now with the Crosset Shoe Company of North Abington, Mass. We hope that Brother Burnham will be able to drop in and see us quite frequently.

### Z<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

BROTHER BLAKEMAN, '04, has a private hospital in Gowanda. He is also interested in mining schemes.

The "Stonewall Jackson" is easily the best five-cent cigar on the market, but you can't make "CIGAR" PARKINS, '07, believe it, no matter how many Brother Kerry gives him.

BROTHER MOHAN, '08, lecturer in chemistry at Queen's University, gave an address in Montreal before the Chemical Association. His topic was "Food Legislation in Canada," and was much appreciated and favorably commented upon by all the papers.

"ORMIE" STITT, '08, paid us a farewell visit before resuming his work in the West on the Geodetic Survey. Next summer he expects to take a party into sections that have not been completely surveyed.

STOWE MACLEAN, '09, now in Johannesburg, South Africa, wrote that he had a very pleasant trip. Gold-mining appealed to the "romantic" side of his disposition.

THOS. COTTON, '09, has recently returned from a trip in Europe.

We have inside information that BROTHER RICHARDSON, '09, is about to give us a genuine surprise. In a small town life is very listless indeed without strong home ties.

Under the apparently optimistic tone of BROTHER FORTIN's letter was the barely perceptible wail of isolated bachelorhood. It's up to him!

## H CHARGE

HON. DANIEL J. MCGILLICUDDY, '81, was elected representative to Congress from the Second Congressional District of Maine at the September election. Brother McGillicuddy has been for a long time the leader of the Democratic party in his district and has served several terms as mayor of Lewiston, his native city. He is a lawyer of recognized ability and is widely known as a public speaker.

HON. LLEWELLYN BARTON, '84, has been reelected clerk of courts of Cumberland County, Me., for a second term, his conduct of the affairs of his office during his first term having proved extremely satisfactory to both political parties.

PHILIP M. PALMER, '00, formerly professor of modern languages, becomes professor of German at Lehigh.

## H<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

SANFORD BACON, '04, is still in San José in the shoe business.

HOWELL BROWN, '04, is chasing peons, greasers, and others off of his ranch in Mexico. They chased him off a while back and "Brownie" is a strong advocate of reciprocity.

"WALT" CROSSMAN, '04, is still peddling real estate in Sunnyvale, Cal. To hear him talk, his pet burg is the "city of destiny," "the coming metropolis of the Pacific shore." "Walt" has decided not to let his name appear as a candidate for mayor until the city has acquired a population of ten thousand.

"JIMMY" KNAPP, '04, is salesman for the Joshua Hendy Iron Works. As he lives in Palo Alto, we are often favored by a visit from him and then we are sure of a good laugh over his collection of dialect stories.

A. F. PRESTON, '05, was recently elected general manager of the Pyramid Oil Company of Los Angeles with headquarters at 326 I. W. Hellman Building. Brother Preston has earned a well deserved reputation as one of the most successful geologists in the oil industry.

LOUIS WEIGEL, '05, is on the engineering corps of the Ocean Shore Railroad Company, with headquarters in San Francisco.

"BOBBY" HUDSON, '06, is in San Francisco, a member of the firm of Hunter and Hudson, contracting engineers. Their specialty is the installation of heating and lighting systems and they have several big jobs of this kind on hand at the present time.

CARL FERGUSON, '07, is at Colton, Cal., engaged in the orange-raising branch of agriculture. He is among the number of those who are "married and happy."

ROY FERGUSON, '07, is in Redlands, Cal.

"BILL" YOUNG, '07, is acting as cashier in a bank at Aetna Mills, Cal. In spite of the fact that his dealings are so largely with the "root of evil," he seems to be quite happy. Is it because he is married and building a bungalow?

"JUDGE" STOCKWELL, '08, our  $\Phi B K$  kid, is now claims adjuster with the Aetna Accident Liability Company, with his office in the Alaska Commercial Building in San Francisco. If you are drifting down the hall and see painted on a glass door the sign "E. L. Stockwell, Attorney," you may know that that is the "Judge's" sanctum sanctorum.

"DALL" WOOD, '08, is also in San Francisco. As an advertising agent for Hales Brothers' department store, he is trying to increase the circulation of their "good goods."

"LOW" HART, '09, travels up to 'Frisco every morning and back to Palie every night. What his occupation is in the metropolis we are not positive, but he certainly seems to be successful in extracting the wherewithal from the innocent public. As long as he continues to spend his evenings with us, we won't be too curious about his daily work.

R. HOUSSELS BROWN, '10, graduated at Christmas and now has a good job as field manager for the Coalinga Oil Company at Coalinga, Cal. The fellows in the Charge house began saving every spare penny to get Roger a wedding gift, but from present indications we will have to hustle to have the fund ready in time for the happy event.

"DELL" GAMMON, '10, is sojourning in Tacoma, Wash. He has a prospect of a splendid engineering position there so will probably be in the northern city for some time to come.

HARRY REED, '10, has just returned from a six months' tour of Europe and is now pitching wood and shovelling coal in Lewisburg, Kansas.

"TOMMY" THOMPSON, '10, is in Sacramento, the star reporter on the *Sacramento Union*. He made us a short visit this semester.

"ED" OGIER, '11, is at present quite wrapped up in the construction of a bungalow in Pasadena. He always wears a happy and prosperous look.

"ELLY" CANTERBURY, '12, is still hanging around Redlands. We have made a very exhaustive research into the matter, but as far as is apparent his only occupation is that of contemplating matrimony.

---

### Θ CHARGE

HON. JAMES LAWRENCE, '71, is a common pleas judge in Cleveland. He attended the initiation at ζ Charge last fall, it being the first time in about twenty years.

WM. M. RAYNOLDS, '73, is a lawyer in Cleveland, enjoying a very lucrative practice.

ALBERT LAWRENCE, '77, is a practicing attorney in Cleveland.

HENRY R. STANBERY, '77, is an attorney in Zanesville, Ohio.

JUDGE EDWIN W. MATTHEWS, '79, is president of the Pan-Hellenic Council in Dayton, Ohio.

HON. S. H. NICHOLAS, '79, is a judge at Coshocton, Ohio.

WM. M. HEARNE, '85, is in business in Philadelphia, Pa.

W. E. GRANT, '86, is a prominent banker in Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

REV. LOUIS E. DURR, '92, is rector of a church in Hillsboro, Ohio.

REV. W. R. MCKIM, '94, is rector of St. John's Church, Oneida, N. Y.

REV. C. W. BAKER, '96, is rector of a church in Roseburg, Ore.

REV. EDWIN B. REDHEAD, '96, is rector of St. Stephen's Church, Steubenville, Ohio.

HOWARD MANN, '99, is sporting editor of the *Cleveland Press*.

---

### Θ<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

JOHN MATHER is first lieutenant of Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Constitution.

GEO. HENDERSON writes that he is still with the Ely Copper Construction Company, Arizona.

BROTHER SEELYE, '12, is now employed as rodman in the Canal Zone.

"Doc" MOORE has recently been transferred to Pittsburg, Texas, to have charge of a new branch of the Moore Grocery Company.

---

### I CHARGE

HENRY A. L. SAND, '95, announces that he has moved his office to 50 Pine St., New York City. Telephone 2293 John.

W. C. CHAMBERLIN, '06, has located at 1303 Metropolis Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal., as chief western agent for the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company of Pittsburg.

---

### I<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

WM. O. WARK, '92, has been transferred from Portland, Ore., to San Francisco. He is at 789 Market Street, at which place he has charge of the affairs of his company.

R. O. BAILEY, '10, is assistant in chemistry in Williams College.

W. F. DOOLITTLE, '00, has welcomed a little daughter into his family.

A. C. BACON, '04, is studying abroad.

E. W. JOHNSON, '10, is connected with the New England Telephone Company in Boston.

---

### K CHARGE

MELVIN M. JOHNSON, '95, is one of K's sons who has lately clothed himself with glory. Brother Johnson is the man who defended Hattie Le Blanc against the charge of the murder of Clarence Glover at Waltham in November, 1909. In spite of the fact that it was his first criminal case, Brother Johnson not only secured the acquittal of his client, but roused such a str public sentiment in her favor that it would have been hard to convict. His final argument before the court was a masterpiece, and affected not c the judge and the jury, but the case-hardened court officials as well.

FRANK W. KNOWLTON, '99, is now living at Weston, Mass.

ARTHUR ROW, '01, is playing with Otis Skinner in the new comedy "Sire" by Henri Lavendan. The play opened in Philadelphia the week of December 26th, and has proven a great success from the start.

ARTHUR W. LOVEJOY, '05, may be reached at 90 Appleton St., Lowell, Mass.

EDWARD A. KNOWLTON, '06, will complete his term at the City Hospital, Boston, as house physician, on the first of March.

WALTER G. ALPAUGH, '07, is spending his time these days in the woods at Northeast Carry far up in the northern part of Maine, being engaged in lumbering on the property of his partner, I. G. Stetson. The two have a forestry office at Bangor. Brother Alpaugh was asked the other day if there was a railroad up his way. "No," he said, "we haven't got one up there yet, but in a couple of years we will have one only thirty miles away."

WALTER R. GREENE, '08, is another brother of K who has recently hazarded matrimony. His wedding took place at the home of the uncle of his bride, Miss Jane Kimball, who comes from Kansas. The Rev. Dayton G. Vogt, K '08, performed the ceremony. Brother Greene's address is 8 Johnson Ave., Winthrop, Mass.

WILLWYN HERBERT, '08, who has, since his graduation, been located at Bayonne, N. J., paid a flying visit to the Hill a week before Christmas.

Brother Herbert brought with him three little orphan boys, sons of an employee of his mill who recently died. But for his care in securing for them a good home, the little fellows would have fared very badly indeed.

RAYMOND W. BLISS, '08, who graduated from the Tufts Medical School in 1910, is now at Breslau, Prussian Poland, where he is not only continuing his medical studies, but having a mighty good time as well.

---

#### K<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

E. E. BULLARD, '06, is at 303 City Hall, Tacoma, Wash. The electrical end of the new Municipal Power Plant occupies his time.

JAS. HUNT's '08, latest endeavors are in the selling of Oliver typewriters in Canadian territory.

"BABCOCK" DOHERTY, '09, of Schenectady, N. Y., writes that he is taking up amateur photography as a side issue.

I. A. I. LINDBERG, '10, has been transferred from the job at Detroit, Minn., to Missoula, Mont.

THANE SPONSEL, '10, former varsity two-mile is a resident engineer for the Northern Pacific R.R. at Jamestown, N. D.

K<sup>A</sup> had a Christmas card from "DUTCH" DAY, '10, who spent the day in Calcutta, India.

"BUCK" WARREN, '11, has been transferred from Atlanta, Ga., to Chattanooga, Tenn.

---

#### Λ CHARGE

PROFESSOR BULLOCK, '89, of Harvard, is just recovering from a severe illness.

H. W. SCHAFER, '04, and H. L. SANDERS, '08, are in charge of the Library Bureau Agency at Winnipeg, Manitoba.

PROF. F. SPENCER BALDWIN, '88, has been appointed chief of the Statistics Bureau.

HAROLD M. MARIETT, '07, is in the employ of the American Felt Company in Chicago.

REV. T. ROSS HICKS, '09, is pastor of the largest Methodist church in Nashua, N. H.

PHILIP GOOLD, '09, is studying at Boston University School of Theology and preaching in Berlin, Mass.

ROSWELL STEARNS, '10, is teaching at the Sac and Fox Indian Agency, Oklahoma.

---

#### M<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

R. W. CROWELL, '89, is professor of modern languages in Colby College, Waterville, Me.

ROGER N. SQUIRE, '05, is now in the American School of Osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo., and will graduate in June, 1911.

WARREN F. DRAPER, '06, graduated from Harvard Medical School with an M.D. degree, June 29, 1910, took exams for United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service in Washington, receiving commission of assistant surgeon, July 23, 1910. He was directed to duty on Angel Island, Cal., August 5, 1910.

SUMNER G. RAND, '06, was sent as delegate to the Congressional Convention (Republican) at Providence, R. I., October, 1910.

GUY R. LOWE, '06, is at Oberlin College in the interest of missionary work.

EDWARD T. HALL, '07, announced his engagement last summer to Miss Jessie J. Gihon, Bryn Mawr, '09, of Philadelphia, Pa.

ROYAL E. PUSHEE, '11, and Mrs. Pushee announce the birth of a daughter, Gladys Jacqueline.

JIMMIE KEOGH, '12, who won his football "A" while at Amherst, has recently been awarded a "P" at the University of Pennsylvania.

#### N<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

HOWARD S. NEIMAN, '88, counselor at law, Chemical Patent Matters, has changed his offices to the Hudson Terminal Building, 30 Church St., New York City, where he will be glad to see all Theta Deltas either on business or pleasure bent.

At the time of the Lafayette game, BROTHERS GOYTISOLO, '08, WALLOWER, '10, JACOBS, '10, and LAWSON, '10, were with us. Goytisolo has charge of a large sugar concern in Cuba; Wallower is connected with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company; Jacobs is working for Jacobs & Davies in New York City, while Lawson is with the General Electric at Harrison, N. J.

#### E CHARGE

GLENN HUGHES MARSTON, '03, of New York City "Municipal Statistician" as he styles himself, has been a regular attendant at the weekly luncheons of the Central Graduate Association for the past two months. During January he will address the Chamber of Commerce of Janesville, Wis., and has been invited to speak before the Chicago Association of Commerce.

HUGH M. McWHORTER, '10, has a position in the cost department of the Mark Manufacturing Company, Chicago, Ill., who have one of the largest pipe factories in the country.

#### O<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

PROF. PERLEY O. PLACE, '93, professor of Latin at the Syracuse University, was elected president of the New York State Classical Teachers' Association at their annual meeting held in Syracuse, N. Y., December, 1910. Prof. H. H. Yeames, A.'95, is on the executive committee of the same association.

J. FRANK DRAKE, '02, was reelected on November 8, 1910, to the City Council of Springfield, Mass. As Brother Drake had the nominations of both of the leading parties his election was virtually unanimous.

DR. T. CRAIG BURNS, '05, who has been practicing medicine in Buffalo, now located at 1008 West 18th St., Oklahoma City. He has built himself a very handsome bungalow where he and his charming wife gladly dispense fine hospitality to any Thete who happens their way. Ask "Norm."

H. NORTON CUSHMAN, '10, has accepted a position with Phelps Publishing Company, Springfield, Mass.

### PA CHARGE

HICKMAN PRICE, '09, upon returning from his honeymoon spent in Honolulu, H. I., went to Seattle, Wash., where, with Mrs. Price, he will make his future home.

### ΣA CHARGE

J. F. WILSON, '96, has been appointed principal of the high school at Ashland, Wis.

G. H. HAMBRECHT, '96, was recently defeated for Congress in the tenth congressional district in the State of Wisconsin. He went down with the general land slide carried by the insurgents but lives in hopes of better days.

W. J. CARR, '01, has been elected city attorney of Pasadena, Cal. Brother Carr has held the position of assistant city attorney for some time with conspicuous success and his advancement is a well merited one.

R. E. NICHOLS, '02, who has been located in Seattle for several years, has moved to Portland, Ore., having switched from the lumber business to selling fruit land. He may be addressed, R. E. Nichols Company, Railway Exchange, Portland, Ore.

FRANK KESSENICH, '05, has announced his engagement to Miss Esther Kayser, sister of "Moxie" Kayser, '05, of Madison, Wis.

JOHN T. TICKENS, '08, is connected with the government forestry laboratories in the State of Wisconsin.

"ERNIE" J. SPRINGER, '09, is now the city sales manager for the Heine Chimney Company of Chicago, Ill.

JAMES A. JOHNSON, '09, who was married to Miss Agnes Boggis of Milwaukee early in October, is now engaged in the banking business at Butternut, Wis.

PAUL H. BUCHANAN, '10, has recently built a house at 3110 N. Penn. St., Indianapolis, Ind.

LEON P. BRANYAN, '11, is with Lyon and Healy, Chicago.

"COXIE" FRYER, '11, is still a member of the firm of Trautman and Fryer, landscape architects of Rochester, N. Y. They recently acquired a handsome suite of offices at 511 Cutler Building of that city.

LEO M. TIPTON, '11, is reading law at his home in Las Vegas, N. Mex.

EARL M. HILL, '12, is a student in Ripon College, Wis.

L. E. STAPLETON and "RUDIE" DIEHL, both '12, are with the Lackawanna Railroad at Buffalo, N. Y.

---

### ΤΔ CHARGE

JAS. E. BRADFORD, '92, thinks he is as busy as any one in Seattle. He has charge of all the Supreme Court cases for the Corporation Consul which necessitates frequent trips to Olympia.

GEORGE SNOAD, '97, remembered in college as "Mooch" and who has been metaphorically dead to the Fraternity for several years, was resurrected by "Norm" Hackett in Oklahoma City where he is playing character rôles with much success in the North Brothers Stock Company at the Metropolitan Theater, Oklahoma City. He is married again, happy and well. In a letter to "Norm" later he said:

"I have almost lost sight of Fraternity matters and have only met one Thete in eight years, that was Fred. Andrews, whom I ran across in Columbus, Miss. But I often look back to the days in the old Frat house as the best I ever had or ever will have."

Brother Snoad uses as his stage name, Russell Snoad, and will be glad to hear from his old ΤΔ friends.

WM. L. HOFFMAN, '97, is in the City Engineer's Office in Tacoma, Wash. He has to do with the new municipal power plant navy building on the upper reaches of the Nisqually River over against the wonderful Mt. Rainier country.

ROLAND E. CHAPMAN, '10, can be reached at the Multnomah A. A. Club, Portland, Ore. where he is in the lumber business with his father, and making good. "Chappy" is an enthusiastic Thete and hopes to return to Minnesota next year to finish his college course.

C. LEE BILLINGS, '10, is with the United States Forest Service and has headquarters at Missoula, Mont. He is interested in the Northwestern Graduate Association even though he resides across two states from the center of its activities.

GEO. J. BOHN, '10, is chief dictator and manager of his father's large farm twenty miles from Portland, Ore. "Jack" spends much of his time in Portland where he may be addressed, care Multnomah Club.

"BIL" DEERING can now boast of being the father of a future Theta Delt.

"WALT" LEUTHOLD has returned from the West to visit his parents in St. Paul. We cannot vouch whether this is the only attraction, but rumor has it that his days of a bachelor's career are limited and with the coming of spring "Walt" will be single no more.

---

### Φ CHARGE

CHAS. ALBERTSON, '93, is now a member of the Board of Directors of "The Mountaineers" whose headquarters are in Seattle.

Reports from the Orient state that W. W. DARSEE, '20, is having a splendid time in his trip around the world.

BROTHERS HAYS and PARKER, '10, are taking the business course in Duff's Business College, preparatory to entering business.

FREDERICK McCUTCHEON, '10, is studying law at the University of Pittsburg.

JOHN H. RUMBAUGH, '11, is principal of the schools at Silver Lake, Cowlitz Co., Wash.

GEO. B. MARKLE, JR., '12, has gone to San Pedro, Chihuahua, Mexico, to represent the Jeanesville Iron Works of Hazleton, Pa., as assistant engineer in erecting an underground pumping station for the Candelaria Mining Company. He expects to be gone about six months. While en route, December 15th, he accidentally ran into "Norm" Hackett at the Menger Hotel, San Antonio, Texas, which led to quite a Thete reunion, including "Billie" Love of X, who had taken his family there for the winter months, Geo. Seyler of Σ<sup>Δ</sup>, now a resident of San Antonio, and Amos Foster of O<sup>Δ</sup>, who was called to San Antonio from Cincinnati on a business trip. The world is not so large after all where Thetes are concerned.

CLIFFORD SMITH, '13, is now employed with the Bell Telephone Company of Pittsburg.

---

### X CHARGE

H. W. RIPPEY, '98, has been elected to the board of trustees of the Rochester Bar Association.

REV. EDWIN O. WILSON, '99, is the successful pastor of the Emanuel Baptist Church in Newark, N. J. Brother Wilson is concluding the eleventh year of his pastorate by erecting a new church building at a cost of about \$40,000.

RAY H. HART, '02, was made glad by the arrival of a daughter on October 23, 1910. Brother Hart has recently bought a house in the best residence section of Newark, N. J. He says that the latch string is out for all Thetes at 724 De Graw Avenue.

WILLIAM F. LOVE, '03, spent Christmas and New Year's in San Antonio, Texas, with his wife, who is spending the winter months in the South for her health. Brother Love received a very acceptable Christmas present in the shape of an appointment as second assistant district attorney for Monroe County.

F. E. WINTER, '04, has opened up an office at 609 Wilder Building and announces that he is ready to take care of all the law business that may be coming his way.

WILLIAM F. CROSTON, '04, is rejoicing over the arrival of a future Theta Delt, who bears the name of John.

F. R. LEWIS, '07, of the Columbia Medical School, was in town during December and January taking care of his father, who has been very sick. Ray finishes down there this year and then intends to branch out for himself.

THOMAS J. FULTON, '08, and LEO D. HAYES, '10, are with the Diamond Rubber Company in Akron, Ohio.

"JOE" O'CONNOR, '08, is engaged in dramatic work with the Frank Fogerty Company in the Brooklyn Theater.

HARRY MAY, '10, is manager of the All Collegiates, a fast basketball team of Rochester, N. Y.

FRED C. ARMBRUSTER, '11, is associated with his father in the Armbruster Candy Works of Rochester, N. Y.

---

### X<sup>A</sup> CHARGE

GILBERT W. KELLY, '00, rejoices over the addition of a charming little daughter to his family. Miss Kelly was born near enough to the holiday to be doubly a Thanksgiving present.

JAMES E. LAMB, '04, enjoys the privilege of directing the footsteps of a future Theta Delt who took up residence with "Turk" and Mrs. Lamb early last November.

ENOCH A. CHASE, '05, is likewise to be numbered among the proud fathers in X<sup>A</sup>. Some time last summer a second son and coming Theta Delt was born to "Enic" and Mrs. Chase.

FREDERICK W. ALBERT, '05, was elected to the board of directors, Washington Society of Engineers, at the annual election of officers for the society held December 3, 1910.

"CHICK" GREGORY, '05, Christmased among us. On his return to Schenectady he was to assume a new position with his old friend the General Electric Company.

CULLOM FERRELL, '05, has gone into the building business here and is making the dirt fly.

NORMAN FOSTER, '05, was at the Christmas dance. You wouldn't have to be told so if you had heard the fine singing the boys pulled off under the direction of "Fats."

As for JIM MEWSHAW, '06, who went to the Dix Banquet with C. C. Arosemena, Δ '92, and L. M. Cox, Δ '92, we are glad to state that he took the best of care of his two companions and brought them home safely. As a personal conductor he is to be recommended.

CURTIS B. BACKUS, '07, and Miss Eleanor Perkins of Glencarlyn, Va., announced their engagement on December 10, 1910.

From Pittsburg comes a cry out of ED KING, '07, erstwhile globe-trotter, to the effect that the water is fine. He has accepted a position with the Pittsburg Steel Products Company and is now located permanently in that city.

BRUCE MAGRUDER, '07, U. S. A., writes from Fort McKenzie, Wyo., that the skating is fine and that Theta Delt is most welcome with him and here's a tip to someone to accept and visit him. Likewise a guarantee that they will hate to leave when the visit is over.

DICK SENIOR, '07, was here for Christmas with some interesting accounts of his business in the pursuit of which he has done a lot of traveling of late; same traveling must have agreed with him as he sure looks fit. His headquarters are in Louisville, Ky.

JACK STERRETT, '07, has opened an office for electrical engineering and contracting and already has several jobs in hand. He says he has facilities to do as bad a job as anyone in the city.

It is interesting to hear that STEALEY HURSEY, '08, is building a house in Asheville, N. C. Likewise that he was too busy to come up here for Christmas. Things must be booming in Asheville. Put us wise, "J. S.," when the happy day rolls around.

Recent letters from ARTHUR SCHOENFELD, '08, give glowing accounts of life in Caracas, Venezuela, where he is clerk to the United States Embassy and Consular Agent. He writes that the country is friendly and hospitable and that work is not so onerous as to prevent the fulfillment of social duties.

"DIMP" WEST, '08, was seen on the streets of Washington, D. C., in the company of a young lady. This during Christmas week. Please note.

Brothers CAYWOOD, '10, GARRETT, '10, BEAN, '08, and McCRAY, '10, took the district bar examination in December, 1910. Returns not yet published.

"To be or not to be;" that is the question with ALBERT W. BRYAN, '11, who has been offered the diplomatic position of minister to Dahomey. Will he accept or won't he? Wait and see.

---

#### Ψ CHARGE

You'll have to give the palm leaf to A. BUSHNELL, '71, HENRY FRENCH, '72, and P. S. PALMER, '79, for being the regular attendants at the weekly luncheons in Kansas City, Mo.

"NORM" GETMAN, '07, is now a full fledged doctor. He recently bought a drug store and when we went in to see him, and asked for "Mr." Getman, his clerk called out "Oh! Dr. Getman," and out came that handsome looking devil, strutting around, and telling us he charged five dollars for a "consultation." We immediately held one, and before we got through with him, it had cost *him* about ten dollars.

That sweet and melodious voice of Brother BARBER, '10, has at last received long deserved recognition. "Benn" has made the church choir.



#### STRANAHAN—SIGWALD

Wm. Stranahan, B '89, was married to Miss Gertrude Alma Sigwald, October 17, 1910, in San Francisco. Brother and Mrs. Stranahan have taken up their future home at Coalinga, Cal.

---

#### DEAN—WILLIAMS

The marriage of Walter Minturn Dean, F<sup>A</sup> '98, to Miss Janet Overall Williams, took place on Monday, October 31, 1910, in Abbeyville, S. C. Brother and Mrs. Dean will be at home to their friends in Corona, Cal.

---

#### MOULTON—FRASER

Arthur Ferris Moulton, Δ<sup>A</sup> '09, and Miss Chryssa Fraser, '09, were married August 10th, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Daniel Malkin Fraser, in Berkeley, Cal. Robert and Ernest Moulton, Δ<sup>A</sup>, assisted their brother while Δ Γ Society sisters attended the bride. Brother and Mrs. Moulton are at home in Seattle, Wash.

---

#### HODGES—WALTON

Mr. James Nelson Walton announces the marriage of his daughter, Euphemia Lee, to William Thomas Hodges, E '04, on Thursday, November 24, 1910, at Lewinsville, Va. Brother and Mrs. Hodges were at home to their friends after December 5th at Arlington, Va.

---

#### DRESSER—MALLEE

Mrs. Elizabeth Anna Mallee of Brookline, Mass., announces the marriage of her daughter, Mary Louise, to Kenneth Howard Dresser, H '07, on Saturday, November 12, 1910, at New York City. Brother and Mrs. Dresser are at home to their friends at 483 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## LORD—CLARKE

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Clarke announce the marriage of their daughter, Emily Maud, to Paul Burton Lord, Θ<sup>Δ</sup> '09, on Wednesday, November 16, 1910, at Jamaica Plain, Mass.

---

## COOLIDGE—TILTON

Arthur W. Coolidge, Κ '03, was married on December 15th to Miss Mabel Frances Tilton at the Norwood Universalist Church. The wedding had a Theta Delta flavor all the way through, as the best man and three of the ushers were former active members of the Κ Charge, and there were a number of others who attended the ceremony. The ushers mentioned were R. B. Coolidge, '02, T. S. Knight, '03, and W. M. Wise, '05, while the best man was Robert E. Nason, '03. After their wedding trip, the newly married pair settled in Reading, where Brother Coolidge has a law practice, in addition to his work in Boston, where he is a member of the firm of French and Coolidge.

---

## MORGAN—GOODRICH

Clyde Brooks Morgan, Λ '12, and Miss Maud Ethel Goodrich of Epping, N. H., were united in marriage on November 6, 1910. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan will make their home for the present in Melrose, Mass.

---

## REYNOLDS—CALLAN

Willard S. Reynolds, M<sup>Δ</sup> '90, married Miss Angele Irene Callan, of Yonkers, N. Y., on July 20th. Their honeymoon was spent in the Maine woods, and they are now living at 5121 Nostram Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

---

## COOLEY—REAT

Arthur S. Cooley, M<sup>Δ</sup> '91, was married on April 15th to Miss Elizabeth S. Reat of Evanston, Ill. Their honeymoon was spent in Greece and in visiting the Passion Play. They are now living at 107 Central St., Auburndale, Mass.

---

## HOWE—NEU

Arthur L. Howe, Π<sup>Δ</sup> '00, and Miss Mabel Neu were married on the evening of October 8th. The best man was Robert W. Maloney, Π<sup>Δ</sup> '02, and Gustave P. Engel, Π<sup>Δ</sup> '07, was one of the ushers. The ceremony at the church was followed by a reception at the home of the bride, which was attended only by the bridal party and the members of the families.

---

## PRICE—WILLIAMS

Hickman Price, P<sup>Δ</sup> '09, and Miss Mary Washington Frazer Williams were married on Wednesday afternoon, November 16, 1910, at 4:30 o'clock, Christ Church, Nashville, Tenn. A reception was held after the ceremony

at Glencliff, Murfreesboro Road. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Shelby Williams. Brother and Mrs. Price spent their honeymoon in Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

---

## HORTON—RICHMOND

Lacy Whitehorn Horton,  $\Sigma^{\Delta}$  '07, was married to Miss Margarette Richmond at Nekoosa, Wis., on October 15th. Brother and Mrs. Horton have made their home at Ladysmith, Wis.

---

## SATTLER—HIXSON

On the 21st of October, Raymond L. Sattler,  $\chi$  '06, was united in marriage to Miss Alice Hixson of Rochester. After the ceremony a reception was held which was attended by many friends, among whom were several Thetes.

---

## WATSON—FLAGLER

Charles G. Watson,  $\Psi$  '08, was married on October 29, 1910, at Westfield, N. Y., to Miss Alice Marian Flagler.

---

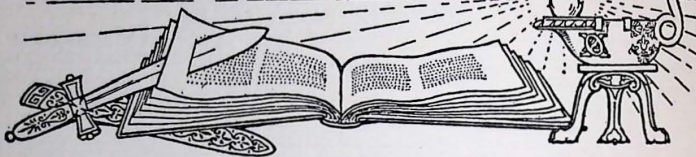
**An unusual function among those which will comprise the social features of the Sixty-third Annual Convention will be**

## **The Convention Ball.**

**Theta Delts residing in or within thirty-five miles of New York will be the hosts. All others will be the guests.**

**Paradoxically, the hosts look to the guests to make the occasion a success. The method is simplicity itself—Come to Convention, and do not fail to attend the Convention Ball. It will be held on Tuesday evening, February twenty-first.**

## EXCHANGE GLEANINGS



Our exchanges are requested to send one copy of each issue to Edward John Cook,  $\Sigma$ '95, Geneva, N. Y., and one copy to Frederick W. Albert,  $X^{\Delta}$  '05, 3106 17th street, N. W., Washington, D. C., and one copy to the Theta Delta Chi Press, 90 West street, New York City. In return three copies of *THE SHIELD* will be sent to any desired addresses.

*The Scroll* of  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$  recently intimated that  $\Theta \Delta X$  had no right to adopt its present coat-of-arms because Minerva is displayed on the badge of  $\Sigma \Lambda E$  and further because "Pallas, as this goddess was called by the Greeks, is the tutelary goddess of  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ , and the owl is also a  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$  emblem."

These may be facts which might be true and which we do not dispute, having no first hand information. We are rather glad to note the sympathetic feeling on the part of these two Fraternities. Imitation is the sincerest kind of flattery.  $\Theta \Delta X$  used these emblems before  $\Sigma \Lambda E$  or  $\Phi \Delta \Theta$  came into existence; the former being founded March 9, 1856, and the latter December 26, 1848. The ritual of initiation of our Fraternity was used in 1847 according to the records of our only surviving founder, Andrew H. Green, and it is a well-known fact that this ritual remains without change. In the same way  $\Phi K \Psi$  appropriated "THE SHIELD" as the name for its quarterly after this name was approved, adopted and used by  $\Theta \Delta X$ . We do not mean to be misconstrued as claiming any exclusive right to the name of our organ or the emblems which our founders sought to adopt, but we can not let this opportunity pass without revealing these facts to enlighten the youthful critic from *The Scroll*.

In the October number of *The Caduceus* we find the record of twenty-five years of  $K \Sigma$  journalism, interestingly told. This number also comes in a new cover of white art paper printed in light green and red. In our opinion the selection of the design and its execution has lost for  $K \Sigma$  the dignity which its immediate predecessor gave the journal. We hope Brother Sutton of *The Caduceus* will side-track this design immediately.

B Θ Π has also come out in a new cover. It is delightfully effeminate, light blue and white; we fear, not so practical as the old cover, and it is no more attractive.

---

*The Arrow* of Π Β Φ, in referring to Wm. R. Baird, who was editor of the *Beta Theta Pi* for twenty years, states that this Fraternity journal "is the oldest Fraternity magazine." *The Arrow* should have qualified that remark with the following—"with a continuous existence." The first number of *Beta Theta Pi* was issued December 15, 1872, while the first issue of *THE SHIELD* appeared in June, 1869.

---

The executive committee of the Σ Φ Ε Fraternity at its first meeting, October 2, 1910, pursuant to the instructions of the Grand Chapter divided the country into the following districts:

*First District*—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania (east of Longitude 79), Delaware, Maryland and District of Columbia.

*Second District*—Pennsylvania (west of Longitude 79), West Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin.

*Third District*—Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Louisiana.

*Fourth District*—All territory west of the Mississippi River including Minnesota and excluding Louisiana.

This is a declaration for expansion which unfortunately will tend to make their ideals disintegrate to indefiniteness.

---

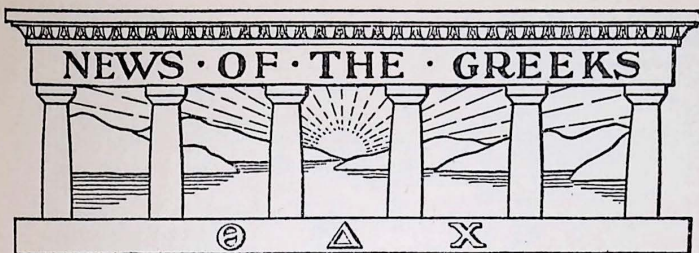
About one hundred years ago there was invented in Philadelphia a novel system for the insurance of dwellings of moderate size and cost against fire. Suppose the annual premium on a dwelling house was six dollars. The owner of such a house would pay into the treasury of the new organization which was called a "contributionship" the sum of one hundred dollars. This was invested, and at the prevailing rate of interest at that time brought in about seven dollars a year. Of this amount the contributionship would pay six dollars to an insurance company to insure the property and keep the remaining dollar for administrative expenses. In this way the owner of a house was perpetually insured for the initial outlay of the one hundred dollars and was relieved of the necessity of renewing the insurance or looking after it in any way. When the owner sold the house the new owner paid the one hundred dollars to him as though it were a part of the purchase price or the contributionship returned the money if the new owner did not care to do this.

A few years ago one of the popular magazines having a subscription price of one dollar a year put into operation a plan for per-

petual or endowed subscriptions based on the same principle. The business management figured that if a subscriber would pay in fifteen dollars he could be furnished the magazine forever or as long as he chose to leave his money in the magazine custody. The annual interest on fifteen dollars if invested at six per cent. is ninety cents, and as the trade discounts netted the magazine less than that, and by such plan it was saved all of the trouble and expense of canvassing for renewals, it was an advantageous proposition for both parties. It was, however, most advantageous to the magazine because it is certain to occur that persons owning the fifteen dollars will die and leave the same uncollected or will abandon the money or do a number of other things which will leave the money in the hands of the magazine.

Δ K E through its *Quarterly* advocates a similar plan for the endowment of that Fraternity. It suggests that each initiate shall pay ten dollars to the Fraternity at the time of his admission. This at the current rate of interest will produce fifty cents yearly. The subscription price of the *Quarterly* is one dollar per volume of three numbers, and the editor calculates that he could safely furnish it for fifty cents per annum if he were relieved of the expense of collecting it, securing renewals, corresponding about lost numbers and the like. This would soon develop a body of alumni who would be taking the magazine as a matter of course and who would, therefore, in many cases maintain an interest in the affairs of the Fraternity which they would not otherwise manifest. As such subscribers died the money which they had paid in would fall into the general fund and would constitute an ever increasing endowment.

Of course this is a long look ahead and yet it is by just such far-sighted plans that great institutions are built up and carried on. The college fraternity of today is no ephemeral boyish society. It is a conservative national force, exerting no little influence upon the life of the country, assisting in its unification and breaking down a little at a time barriers of distance and differing traditions and social environment. It is relieving the college to a great extent of the expense of housing its students, and it is fast becoming a recognized part of the college administrative system. Such an institution needs money beyond what is now contributed by college boys and by the alumni for chapter houses. It needs to establish tutorships, and libraries, to provide scholarships, to broaden and solidify its work in all directions and requires money for such purposes. Other things being equal the fraternities which first meet the situation are going to be most successful in the end and hence the plan suggested by Δ K E merits consideration.—Ed. B Θ Π.



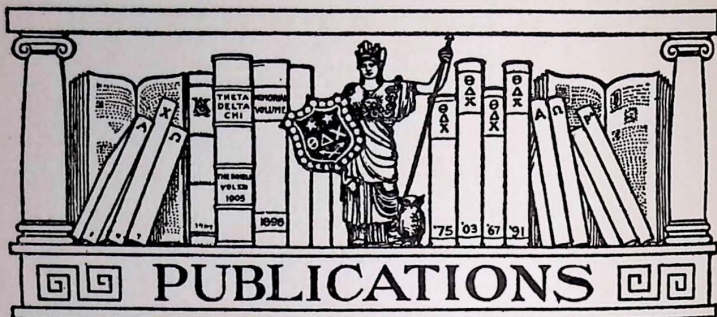
Announcements of the following establishments of chapters has reached the editorial office:

- Δ T Δ in Syracuse University
- Π B Φ in University of Wyoming
- Σ Φ E in the University of California
- A X Ω in University of Washington
- Φ M in Brenan College

---

The *New York Times* on Christmas day printed the following under the title "Pawned at Christmas:"

Some of the college youths on their vacations here in New York are evidently not as prosperous as they might be. In a certain pawn shop on the Bowery there is a goodly display of fraternity pins, among them those of the Δ Δ Φ, Δ K E, Ψ T and others of equal standing. In this noble company is one Φ B K key. Even the man who presides over the counter thought it rather strange that the man who knew enough to win it should not have known enough to keep it.



All communications should be addressed to  
Θ Δ X PRESS  
90 West Street  
New York City

---

**THE SHIELD**—The current volume (XXVII) is two dollars a year. Subscriptions are taken only for the entire volume beginning with the February 10 number. Single numbers sixty cents. Previous volumes may be obtained bound or unbound at prices varying, according to the scarcity of the volume.

**MEMORIAL HISTORY, 1848-1898.** Edited and published by Clay W. Holmes, Φ '69. 294 pages, bound in cloth.

**HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHICAL CATALOGUE OF THE BETA CHARGE OF THETA DELTA CHI.** By Ernest Wilson Huffcut, B '84. With an Alphabetical Roll and Geographical Index and numerous tables and illustrations. 120 pages, Ithaca, 1900. Bound in cloth.

**BETA PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUM.** A reproduction by photography (not half-tones) of all but six of the 218 members of the B Charge. (1900.)

**THETA DELTS OF BOSTON—1903.** A list of Theta Deltis in business and professions in Boston and vicinity. Compiled by Frank W. Kimball, Λ '94. 26 pages, paper cover.

# THE SHIELD

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY THE THETA DELTA CHI PRESS, NINETY WEST STREET NEW YORK CITY : : : :  
FOUNDED 1869 :: REVIVED 1884

---



---

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

VOLUME XXVII

NUMBER 2

---



PRESIDENT

FRANK E. COMPTON,  $\Sigma^A$  '98, 215 South Market St., Chicago, Ill.

SECRETARY

ROBERT M. ADAMS, B '12, 15 South Ave., Ithaca, N. Y.

TREASURER

LIONEL E. DREW, I '11, 54 Dunster Street, Cambridge, Mass.

GRADUATE SECRETARY

BURT H. WINCHESTER,  $\Gamma^A$  '01, 618 Essex Bldg., Newark, N. J.

GRADUATE TREASURER

FRANK N. DODD,  $P^A$  '91, 150 W. 40th St., New York City.

APPOINTMENTS BY GRAND LODGE

CUSTODIAN OF ARCHIVES

FREDERIC CARTER,  $E^A$  '90, 1424 Broadway, New York

EDITOR OF THE SIXTH CATALOG

EDWARD STETSON GRIFFING, I '89, 154 Nassau Street,  
New York City.

EDITOR OF THE SONG BOOK

ROBERT ALLAN COAN,  $\Delta$  '03, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

EDITOR OF THE SHIELD

FREDERICK W. ALBERT,  $X^A$  '05, 3106 17th Street, N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

**THE CHARGES  
AND  
THEIR ORGANIZATIONS**

*Secretaries are requested to carefully examine the following information in each issue and report promptly any corrections or changes to the Editor.*

*The President of the Grand Lodge holds the President of every  $\Theta \Delta \chi$  organization responsible for the correctness of all the following information in each issue.*

—B—

Charge—Cornell University—January 11, 1870

$\Theta \Delta \chi$  House, 15 South Ave., Ithaca, N. Y.

Sunday, 7.00 P. M.

President—SAMUEL F. NIXON, '11.

— $\Gamma^A$ —

Charge—University of Michigan—December 13, 1889

$\Theta \Delta \chi$  House, 910 Cornwell Place, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Sunday, 6.30 P. M.

President—H. B. MONTGOMERY, '11.

$\Gamma^A$  Association of  $\Theta \Delta \chi$ —October 25, 1899

President—WOLCOTT H. BUTLER, '91, 628 Packard St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Secretary—RALPH H. COLLAMORE, '97, 710 Washington Arcade, Detroit, Mich.

— $\Delta^A$ —

Charge—University of California—April 20, 1900

$\Theta \Delta \chi$  House, 2316 Bowditch St., Berkeley, Cal.

Monday, 7.00 P. M.

President—W. W. CLINCH, '11.

—E—

Charge—College of William and Mary—May 12, 1853

$\Theta \Delta \chi$  House, Williamsburg, Va.

Saturday, 10.00 P. M.

President—AMOS R. KOONTZ, '10.

E Alumni Association—1904

President—ARTHUR D. WRIGHT, '04, Henrico Court House, Va.

Secretary—W. ARTHUR MADDOX, '04, Farmville, Va.

—E<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—Sheffield Scientific School, Yale—November 21, 1887  
 Charter surrendered October, 1900  
 "Thirty-Six Club"—1903

President—ANDREW J. GILMOUR, '95, 133 E. 57th St., New York City.  
 Secretary—RICHARD KREMENTZ, '98, 1072 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

## —Z—

Charge—Brown University—November 12, 1853  
 Θ Δ X House, 81 Waterman Street, Providence, R. I.  
 Friday, 8.00 P. M.

President—JOHN C. CLARK, '11.

Z Alumni Association (See Rhode Island Alumni Association).

—Z<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—McGill University—October 4, 1901  
 Θ Δ X House, 149 Durocher St., Montreal, Canada.  
 Saturday, 7.15 P. M.

President—P. H. SKELTON, '11.

Z<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association—1902

President—M. BRODIE ATKINSON, '04, 543 Lansdowne Ave., Westmount,  
 Canada.

Secretary-Treasurer—C. H. SUTHERLAND, '05, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

## —H—

Charge—Bowdoin College—June, 1854  
 Θ Δ X House, Maine and McKen Sts., Brunswick, Me.  
 Wednesday, 7.00 P. M.

President—GEORGE W. HOWE, '11.

Eta Chapter House Corporation—May 25, 1901

President—PHILIP DANA, '96, Westbrook, Maine.

Clerk—LEON V. WALKER, '03, 57 Exchange St., Portland, Maine.

—H<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—Stanford University—April 25, 1903  
 Θ Δ X House, 24 Lasuen St., Stanford University, Cal.  
 Monday, 7.30 P. M.

President—CARL E. NEWMAN, '11.

Eta Deuteron Alumni Association—House Corporation—October 20, 1905

President—PERRY B. ROBERTS, B '87, Palo Alto, Cal.

Secretary and Treasurer—EUGENE L. STOCKWELL, H<sup>A</sup> '08, 1001 Pine St.,  
 San Francisco, Cal.

—Θ<sup>A</sup>—

Charge—Massachusetts Institute of Technology—March 21, 1890  
 Θ Δ X House, 262 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.  
 Monday, 7.00 P. M.

President—ALBERT C. GOODNOW, '12.

## —I—

**Charge—Harvard University—1856**

54 Dunster St., Cambridge, Mass.

Tuesday

*President*—LINCOLN C. TORREY, '12.**I Graduate Association—1902***President*—RICHARD B. CARTER, '98.*Secretary*—FRED. L. CARTER, JR., '03, 20 Merrimac St., Boston, Mass.—I<sup>Δ</sup>—**Charge—Williams College—June 12, 1891**

Θ Δ X House, Park St., Williamstown, Mass.

Tuesday, 9.30 P. M.

*President*—ALEXANDER C. HOOKER, '11.**Θ Δ X Association of Williams College—1906***President*—FREDERICK C. FERRY, '91, Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.*Secretary*—RUSSELL C. GIBBS, '00, 55 Judkins St., Newtonville, Mass.

## —K—

**Charge—Tufts College—June 12, 1856**

Θ Δ X House, 123 Packard Ave., Tufts College, Mass.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

*President*—ALLEN F. MCLANE, '11.**Kappa Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity Corporation—April 28, 1883***President*—FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, '80, Tufts College, Mass.*Clerk*—RICHARD B. COOLIDGE, '02, 89 State St., Boston, Mass.**Trustees Semi-Centennial Fund**

ARTHUR W. PEIRCE, '82, Franklin, Mass.

IRA RICH KENT, '99, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

—K<sup>Δ</sup>—**Charge—University of Illinois—May 29, 1908**

Θ Δ X House, 201 East Green St., Champaign, Ill.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

*President*—R. J. JORDAN, '11.

Θ Δ X Building Association, 201 East Green St., Champaign, Ill.

*Committee*—C. L. R. GUSTAFSON, '12; R. V. EDWARDS, '13; W. A. LANDOR, '11; N. MCKAY KNEISLEY, '14.

## —Λ—

**Charge—Boston University—March 14, 1877**

74 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

Thursday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—MILO G. GREEN, '12.**Λ Graduate Association—1899***President*—WEBSTER A. CHANDLER, '02, 6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.*Secretary*—E. JEFTS BEEDE, '05, 139 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

New York Association  $\Delta$  Alumni

*President*—ORISON S. MARDEN, '77, The Success Building, 22d St., New York City.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—GEORGE B. CURRIER, '99, Fourth Ave. and 30th St., New York City.

—M<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Amherst College—June 15, 1885

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, 13 Northampton Road, Amherst, Mass.

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—T. LEO KANE, '11.

M<sup>A</sup> Association of  $\Theta \Delta X$  Society—1890

*President*—NATHAN P. AVERY, '91, Holyoke, Mass.

*Secretary*—ARTHUR J. HOPKINS, '85, Amherst, Mass.

## —N—

*Charge*—University of Virginia—1857

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, University Ave., Charlottesville, Va.

Tuesday, 8.00 P. M.

*President*—A. M. AIKEN, JR., '10.

—N<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Lehigh University—June 14, 1884

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, 601 Delaware Ave., South Bethlehem, Pa.

Tuesday, 9.00 P. M.

*President*—A. ELLIS HUNT, '11.

N<sup>A</sup> Alumni Association—1908

*President*—HORACE A. LUCKENBACH, '86, 151 South Main St., Bethlehem, Pa.

*Secretary-Treasurer*—HARRY T. MORRIS, '91, 200 South High St., Bethlehem, Pa.

— $\Xi$ —

*Charge*—Hobart College—June 29, 1857

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, Geneva, N. Y.

Monday, 7.15 P. M.

*President*—HAROLD H. ROBISON, '11.

$\Xi$  Charge of  $\Theta \Delta X$  Corporation—1907

*President*—ROBERT C. SCOTT, '70, Baldwinsville, N. Y.

*Secretary*—FREDERICK D. WHITWELL, '98, Geneva, N. Y.

## —O—

"The Omicron Survivors Association"—June 5, 1908

*President*—HENRY BASCOM BROWN, '59, East Hampton P. O., Conn.

*Secretary*—CHARLES COLLARD ADAMS, '59, Cromwell, Conn.

—O<sup>A</sup>—

*Charge*—Dartmouth College—September 28, 1869

$\Theta \Delta X$  House, Hanover, N. H.

Wednesday, 7.30 P. M.

*President*—GUY C. STEEVES, '11.